

wishes had displeased them. The pipe was finished, a few words were whispered, and from the circle rose "Swift Bear," always pleasant of speech, and advanced towards the Commissioners. He addressed them in the following manner:--

"My friends, you have been talking with me the last two days. You have said not one bad word in all your speeches. All you spoke to mee was good. You told me your Great Grandfather sent you here to fix up all that was bad. You have told me so. You see me standing here as a Sioux. All the red men talk straight.

"I was here, and camped here, and was friendly to the whites. I thought I brought the red men here to make peace. I told them what you told me. You have made me tell a lie. I understood there were six/p.213/ Peace Commissioners come here to make peace. I made these men lay down their arms, and come to the council to make peace. I told them so. They are here. After doing all this work, I thought you would take pity upon them, and give them powder and ball.

"My friends, take pity upon me this day. I have been friendly. Give these men some ammunition. They don't want much. We won't kill you; we want powder and ball to kill game as we go to our villages. I am an Indian, but I believe what the pale-face tells me. That's all I have to say."

"Man-that-walks-under-the-Ground, a chief of the Ogallalla Sioux adorned with eagles' feathers, and dressed in a fancy deer-skin coat, ornamented with beads and fringe with horsehair, then said, as he approached the Commissioners:--

"The white man takes off his hat, I will do so also, as I am going to speak. (Saying which he dashed his hat and plumes on the ground.) Look at me well (Whispers of "Good.") I am Ogallalla. I was born and raised on this ground.

"Now I am getting to be a big man. I am married. My heart beats