

thing, upon his return to the Agency he threatened to cut off all those who were dancing from the ration rolls, but even this failed to stop them.

In November my school attendance had got down to about 8 or 9 pupils, and the Ghost Dance was about in its prime.

I was visited by a Chicago paper reporter, by the name of Sam Clover, whom I took up to the dance and who took a kodak picture of same. The day that I took him back up to the Agency Buffalo Bill or William Cody started for Grand River, he was to have come to my school, (so I understood) and get me to go up to Sitting Bull's place with him, but when he learned that I was coming into the agency that day he struck across country to head me off and having failed in this, followed me back to the four mile creek, a little ways below the agency, and the next morning his power to visit Sitting Bull was taken away from him.

Upon my return to Grand River I found a good deal of excitement among the Indians, Sitting Bull visited me at the school, and wanted to know who the white man was that I took up to the dance and into the agency, I replied that he was a friend of mine, he also wanted to know if it was true that Buffalo Bill was at the agency, - I replied yes, and that he wanted to see him, thinking that he might go into the agency, but he said he could not get away just then, as he had to instruct his young people in their new Religion.

He asked me to intercede with the agent for them, and wanted beef and rations sent down to the school for me to issue to them, as the distance into the agency and back for rations was too great, hard on their horses, and besides kept them away from their religious duties. I promised to do what I could for them, but told them that their chances were slim for having favors granted them as long as they kept their children out of school.