

in charge at the garrison, plainly saw the situation and asked me if I cared to go out and I told them that I did. Consequently they allowed me to go and as I rode over the prairie over each little butte I could see an Indian head looking at us. As they discovered it was "Wenonah" they spoke my name and dropped out of sight; we were not molested once. They were all delighted to think that I had returned to them. This occasion happened sometime in October or possibly in November and I was detained at the garrison but a short time.

On Sunday following I went to see Sitting Bull and found thousands of people gathered there. I held services with Mr. Grindstone and to this day I never hear 'Nearer My God To Thee' but I think of that dreadful time. Our converts sang the song in a wild rough way and the music, screams, and shouting of the awful dance were mingled with our voices until you could scarcely hear anything. The incident was one which would never occur again in a life time and would surely never be forgotten. After our services I went to the Holy tent of Sitting Bull, and asked admittance. He sent out word that he could not see me at that time. I replied that I wished most earnestly to talk with him and after a while he sent out a message that he would speak with me. He directed that I must pass to the left and not step on certain places. I went in and sat down as he told me and he continued performing other ceremonies. At length I explained to him that he must scatter the people who had gathered here in such a throng for this dance. I said, "Sitting Bull, you know you do not believe these things that you are telling your people, you know that the Indians have not risen from the death out in the White mountains and that the buffalo and deer and your favorite hunting dogs are not alive again; you know that you are deceiving your people who have always trusted you. The law orders you to do to Ft. Yates and you must obey. You must go and talk with the officials there and tell them that you will have this dance cease. Otherwise the soldiers will come and kill all of your people. Your best warriors and men will be shot and the families will go unprovided for, and you, Sitting Bull, will be responsible for this terrible calamity. You must send the people home." Here I mentioned the names of the leading chiefs and pictured to him how they would be killed without hesitation by the soldiers and their families would die of starvation.