

it came from the voice of Satan. They had a big war dance and compelled me to dance with them.

I had not had a taste of food for two days and to join in the dance was quite an undertaking. But after the dance they gave me a large piece of buffalo meat, which I gladly accepted.

The next day they killed two men and scalped them and also took fifteen head of horses. We traveled until we were out of provisions and I would have starved had I not gathered prickley pears and the pods from the rose bushes. This was all the provisions I had for three days. During the last day I had become so fatigued, I fell from my horse and was unable to recover myself, when Mitimoni lifted me from the ground and placed me in a travine, in which I remained until we stopped for camp. Our camping place was a very beautiful place and we here remained for several days fortunately the warriors killed a buffalo and we all rejoiced for we had almost perished for food. But the next day the Indians became superstitious and concluded to travel farther west. We had traveled about three days when I became so fatigued I could no longer endure the hardships, and I became unconscious and remained so for several days. When I recovered again they brought me a large medicine case they had previously taken, before my illness and requested I should taste of each kind. I noticed it was labeled, strychnine, of which I pretended to taste, and passing it to one of the chiefs who was standing near by requested him to take a drink which he did. In a few moments he fell to the ground dead. This alarming the Indians they took the bottle and buried it many feet, into the earth, and declared it contained evil spirit. They also disposed of the remainder of the medicine. Then they had a big war dance, which lasted for several days. After