

way to the Fort, they met a Mexican with three yoke of oxen, and an old man and little boy. They killed the Mexican and took the oxen but they let the boy go and wounded the old man who was unable to travel, was left upon the prairie, when they returned they told me they would have went to the Fort had they not taken the oxen which they could butcher and they would need no provisions from the Fort.

Almost four days had passed when we came to an Arapahoe village where we were treated with great hospitality, but we did not stop here long but camped about ten miles from here. When about sun down one evening the chief told me the traders were coming to buy me and I would be free. He told me this was the truth if they would give him what he thought would be right, he would not keep me in bondage any longer, if I would promise to return in six moons, which greatly delighted them all. Of course I promised I would return so the next day the chief with his squaw and Mitimoni and I all went over to eat with Sitting Bull and his family. Then we went over to Spotted Tail's teepee where we ate again. After we had visited all the chiefs tents such as those I have mentioned and those I will now mention we returned to our teepee. After having a big feast at Spotted Tail's teepee, we called on Big Mouth, Lone Horn, Spotted Horse, Little Horse, Swift Bear, Little Bear and Big Crow and Men Afraid of his Horse. These were all very popular chiefs, that were with this tribe. Old Grey-Head was very kind to me and often said he was sorry they had killed my husband, and friends. But the old chief Big Crow was very mean to me, and delighted in throwing scalps into my face, and murdering people before my eyes. For he was one of the most blood thirsty Indians of the Ogallala Band.