

El Reno. That's the answer he gave them. But later on, back in 1916, he had a stroke, this Sitting Bull. So he resorted to peyote cure. So I was there that night when they doctored him over there at Carlton. Oh, he had his mouth watering, you know, and his face all grotesque covered--So they had that meeting. I was sitting on the southwest side. And about midnite, they said, "Now we're going to doctor you." I think we sat on this side--about half way on the north side. So this man, Osage--he was a peyote doctor--he came around to him and offered prayer first, and fumigated the feathers that Osage had and fanned him with it, you know. Then they doctored him. Back of his neck. You know, they always suck. Spit out that what he had sucked out from the back of his neck. I could see it, and it was kind of a brown sticky fluid. Then his right arm and elbow and hand. They had to bring him in in a blanket. Next morning he walked out. But before the quitting time they told him, "Now, Sitting Bull, you've been praying and offered a lot of good prayers for these people in your former religion. We want you to pray before you go out--before we quit." It was already daylight. The sun hadn't come up yet. So he said, "All right." So he offered a prayer. First he said, "My people," he said, "I find out now that I made a mistake, teaching what I have taught you people about the Ghost Dance. I find out through this lodge tonight (the peyote meeting), that this is the only place where you can pray where you won't mislead people. Where there's nothing written, nothing to be referred to in the way of anything you may resort to like singing--it's all in your mind. Nature. And that's a fire in here, for light. Sit on natural earth, with cushions, grass and sage, and all that. Just natural water--pure, white--and this natural herb (peyote) you take--It's from God," he said, "It's in me and that's where I'm going to live. I know that I'm healed now." He put his fingers like that. Otherwise, he was paralyzed.