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 be able to see and talk with him by joining the dance, Paul went to Sitting Bull, the leader of the dance, at the next gathering, and asked him to help him to see his dead brother. The result was that he was hypnotized by Sitting Bull, fell to the ground in a trance, and saw his brother. While talking with him, however, he suddenly awoke, much to his regret, probably from some one of the dancers having touched against him as he lay upon the ground. According to his statement, the words were spoken by him in his sleep after coming from the dance and were overheard by some companions who questioned him about it in the morning, when he told his experience and put the words into a song. The "father" here referred to is Sitting Bull, the great apostle of the Arapaho Ghost dance. It was from Paul's statement, intelligently told in good English before I had yet seen the dance, that I was first led to suspect that hypnotism was the secret of the trances.

20. A-NI'ANĒ'THĀHI'NANI'NA NISA'NA

A-ni'anĕ'thāhi'nani'na nisa'na,
 A-ni'anĕ'thāhi'nani'na nisa'na.
 He'chā' na'hābi'na,
 He'chā' na'hābi'na,
 Hewa-u'sa hāthi'na,
 Hewa-u'sa hāthi'na.

Translation

d { My father did not recognize me (at first),
 My father did not recognize me (at first).
 When again he saw me,
 When again he saw me,
 He said, "You are the offspring of a crow,"
 He said, "You are the offspring of a crow."

This song was composed by Sitting Bull, the Arapaho apostle of the dance, and relates his own experience in the trance, in which he met his father, who had died years before. The expression, "You are the child of a crow," may refer to his own sacred character as an apostle, the crow being regarded as the messenger from the spirit world.

21. NI'ATHU'-A-U' A'HAKĀ'NITH'I

I'yehē! anā'nisa'nā'—Uhi'yeye'heye'!
 I'yehē! anā'nisa'nā'—Uhi'yeye'heye'!
 I'yehē! ha'dawu'hana'—Eye'āe'yuhe'yu!
 I'yehē! ha'dawu'hana'—Eye'āe'yuhe'yu!
 Ni'athu'-a-u' a'hakā'nith'i—Ahe'yuhe'yu!

Translation

I'yehē! my children—Uhi'yeye'heye'!
 I'yehē! my children—Uhi'yeye'heye'!
 I'yehē! we have rendered them desolate—Eye'āe'yuhe'yu!
 I'yehē! we have rendered them desolate—Eye'āe'yuhe'yu!
 The whites are crazy—Ahe'yuhe'yu!