

you like that?"

SB, "No! That's the bunch I'm trying to protect, the young + old + I would not give up any and I hunt so they will have enough meat, & when I have enough I will cross over mts, where I crossed ~~before~~ the same old cross over!"

Miles, "SB, you are out on hunting ground some of these days you will find place where you will have agency for your own. That will be your place."

SB, "after I gather up lot of meat & when I think I have enough to carry me thru I will go rite straight back to Black Hills & I will winter there"

Miles "What certain place that you will pick out to winter?"

SB, "In the B.H. ^{where creek} called Cottonwood ~~from~~ flows into creek called spearfish is a place called water holes and there are other Ind. so they'll pick out their own place in B. Hills and where it its suitable to have agencies will live in Black Hills."

Miles, "It is good - very good. Would it be alright with you for me to go long as you go hunt?"

SB, "Yes, if you come along, give me some ammunition, bullets & powder"

Miles "Yes I'll give you some, all the guns that u have among your Ind of the same size we will give amun to."

SB, "after I have enough meat for my people then I'll come back"

Miles "I'll come back with you. after we come back we'll go rite straight to mouth of Tongue R + I'll get straitened out there then we'll go to