

Sitting Bull finds a lost pony for his nephew

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By One Bull.

1859?

When One Bull was about six years of age, his uncle Sitting Bull, made him a present of a very pretty pinto pony for being very good and attentive to horses. One Bull valued the pony very highly. Sitting Bull had raised this himself hence, was cherished as a favorite animal, being raised right in the family circle and not gotten from some outsider through gift or trade.

One Bull named the pony, Stanchon - Chief. He would get up very early in the mornings to see that Stanchon was safe, would water it and feed it, comb it and brush it regularly and in fact had his whole attention on the pony. As there were not stables in those days, One Bull would ^{drive} ~~lead~~ Stanchon from one place to another. When it was windy and cold, he would drive it in some coolee - away from wind and when too hot he would keep it under the shade of trees would drive it into a deep place in the river for the purpose of giving it a good bath. Then he lets it roll and kick round in the sand. After this, he pulls up sage brushes and wipe off the sand and dirt and gives it a general toning up every day. Having so much special good care at the hands of its master, Stanchon became a very beautiful looking creature.

One Bull broke Stanchon to ride when the animal was about two years of age. He never used a whip or a spur nor a saddle with tight girths. He never ^{employed} ~~used~~ anything to make the animal become mean in disposition. More