

one who succeeds shooting the arrow down. Hunkesni said "that is very easily done." His companions said the same thing.

They proceeded taking turns to shoot at the prize arrow. Hunkesni's turn came so he took out a special arrow that had a blunt point. He straightened this arrow, took a good aim, shot at the prize arrow. They all stood motionless to hear Sitting Bull's arrow return to the ground. It did. They also saw the prize arrow drop on the ground. To the amazement of the boys, they saw that the prize arrow was shot in two parts -- completely broken and unfit for further service.

Black Bird became very angry at the sight of his prize arrow. "Hunkesni, you broke and destroyed my prize arrow completely. I demand that you make good for the damage," Black Bird said. One of Hunkesni's companions said "You offered one of your best arrows to the one who shoots down your prize arrow. You better make good your offer."

A bitter quarrel over the prize arrow was on and before they encountered further trouble, Hunkesni said to Black Bird: "Here Black Bird, take my blunt point arrow that caused you so much grief, keep it and get your bird."

Toward evening the arrow-maker received quite an assortment of pretty plumaged birds, which the lads had killed and brought, each with its own story. Hunkesni and his companions brought their's also.

When all was quiet, Red Feather said to the arrow maker, "I have something to tell you which might interest you in connection with this contest. He produced the two broken parts of Black Bird's prize arrow and explained the trouble they nearly had, had it not been for the manly act of Hunkesni. All the boys with one accord hearing of the incident said to the arrow-maker, "Give the bow and arrow to Hunkesni. He has won the day."