

I have no power here, I only represent the Governor, but I will take your words to the soldier chief at the Agency."

That night I went over the conditions with Gen Brooks, and in a very pompous manner he remarked "Do you think that you could settle this matter". My reply was, "Yes I think so, take the troops over the Nebraska line, and trouble will end."

He replied in a sarcastic manner, "You have an exalted opinion of your influence over these people."

I then turned loose as follows, "Possibly, General, but I know these people. I have known them more years than you have days, ten of the best years of my life has been spent among them. They have my confidence and vice versa, it is now November, a cold Winter is coming, this is not the time Indians go on the war path.

I took charge of these people in 1879, I organized the Indian Police, had the troops removed and for seven years we were without troops, sometimes in harder propositions than we have today, and I won out; these Indians are not fools. I cannot but regard it as a mistake to have run troops in here in a religious excitement, but you are here, and your presence will have to be justified, and it will be, because you are going to have the biggest racket you ever had on your hands."

He went up in the air, and had I not been there representing the Governor I think I would have been removed from the reservation.

The next night The Hereditary Chief, "Man Afraid" came to my cabin, with these words,

"Father, fourteen winters have passed since the Custer Massacre. The children of those days are our warriors now. They do not know