

have freight from Maiden, N. D. a railroad town about 65 miles north of the Agency and about 105 miles from my place. I went and brought the freight stopping at the trader's store at the Agency. Late in the night M Laughlin and Louis Primeau came to me and said: "No matter where the ghost dancers go, you and your uncle better remain where you are. The soldiers from the Heav River, Slim Battles, and Joe Seelye are coming."

I left the Agency <sup>very early in the morning</sup> and as <sup>one of</sup> my horses got played out I was delayed <sup>on the way</sup> and <sup>did</sup> not reach my home till about day break the next morning. I went to bed and fell asleep immediately. All at once in my sleep I heard the report of guns. I arose and saw enough there shooting going on toward my uncle's place and I started toward it at once.