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I saw Gen. Buel come in and go out of the treaty building several times to watch the temper of the Indians. The last time he went out he withdrew the soldiers at work on the new buildings, had them buckle on their belts of ammunition, get their rifles and fall in by companies so as to be ready for the Indians if they began shooting. One of the commissioners made a speech which was interpreted to the Indians and among other things he said, was a boat loaded with bacon, flour, sugar, coffee, beans, blankets etc. was on the way up the river from Yankton for the Sioux here and that similar supplies were en route to the other Sioux Agencies and that every year more food, etc. would be sent to pay for the Black Hills country, the best hunting ground of the Sioux. An old chief of a small band of the Sioux arose and said the Great White Father (the president) was good and generous to the Indians, that they could get along without the Black Hills and he was in favor of signing the treaty. Then he touched the pen in the hand of the white clerk, (the Indian method of signing), at once the five or six hundred young bucks sitting on the floor jumped up and yelled "No, No", brandished guns and knives and would have murdered all of us white people in the treaty building had not Gen. Buel stationed an armed detachment at each sliding door on two sides of the building; these doors were rolled open and when the young bucks saw that they were trapped they sat down, quiet was restored. A few more minor chiefs signed the treaty. Later the commissioners left and met other Sioux at Red Cloud Agency, Wyoming where a few minor chiefs touched the pen. The so-called treaty was sent to Washington where it was approved; a large tract of fine country was ceded to the United States and since then the Sioux Indians have annually received their supplies of food, clothing etc. for the South Dakota tract