

|| better for your and the whites. Then we will make soldiers of our young men, and we will make them good men to the whites and other Indians. But Father, we can't make one Chief. We are a poor people, and want very much to see the presents you told us were coming.

Big Yancton another Sioux, who is very much like some of our fulsy, meddlesome, everyday orators, followed. He never lets an opportunity escape him to make a speech, and seldom spoke much to the point.

"Father, you tell us to behave ourselves on the roads and make peace. I am willing to shake hands and make peace with the whites and all the Indians. Your white people travel the roads and they have destroyed the grass, why do you not give them grass of their own. They have destroyed our grass and timber, and we can't hunt where we used to do; we used to own all this country and went where we pleased; now, we are surrounded by other Indians, and the whites pass through our country. The game is going away and I should like to see the time when you will give us horses, cattle and fowls as the white men have.

Painted Bear a Yancton, next spoke but seemed to speak in derision. He said -

"Father, this is the third time I have met the whites. We don't understand their manners, nor their words. We know it is all very good, and for our good, but we don't understand it all. We suppose the half breeds understand it, and we leave them to speak for us."

When he had concluded, Col. Mitchell further explained to them the propositions he had submitted, stating each one separately and distinctly. He also explained to them, that the Government had, or was about forming treaties with the Sioux north of the Missouri - buying from them their lands - and in a short time many of these northern Sioux would be seeking homes on the south side. He wanted the Sioux nation south