

the Custer affair, we should not have the present complication to untangle. Not to speak of alarm and losses suffered by the whites, it is not satisfactory, after years of patient labor to read /p.1/ as is credibly reported from Pine Ridge Reserve: "Much destruction of property and cattle has been going on for days. All the houses of the quiet Indians on the two branches of the Medicine Root, Porcupine Tail, and Wounded Knee Creeks have been broken into, entered, and robbed of all contents; the school houses the same. Everything else which was of no use to the marauding Indians was destroyed and scattered in every direction. The catechists' houses, those not standing near the chapels, have met with the same fate as the rest. Charley Turning Hawk, the catechist, had quite a store; a single small bag of table salt was all that was left. The catechist, Silas Opagila, Henry Red Shirt, Thomas Tyon, for certainty, are among the sufferers; they have nothing left."

Secondly: In dealing with these evil doers, let there be no mere revenge, much less indiscriminate revenge. This has been indulged in in the past, and it will be noticed that Mr. Ashley, in his graphic narrative reports that the friendly Indians have already fear of its repetition. He writes:

"They fear, however, that in the event of any trouble their ponies will be taken from them, whether innocent or guilty as was done once before, and they ought to be assured of protection."

Years ago indiscriminate punishment might be apologized for on the ground that the Indians were not individually well enough known to make discrimination possible, and there was therefore no recourse in military operations but to make a general seizure of all Indian ponies and guns and to otherwise treat the Indians innocent or guilty, all alike. No such pretext can have place now. The names of all Indians are down on agency