

have never gone away from the show only to call on him."

When the interpreter put the question to Sitting Bull he always paused a moment or two before answering, invariably mumbling over a few words before he replied. He speaks slowly, and with great deliberation. His tones are quiet and unassuming, though he gesticulated a great deal.

Sitting Bull is one of the finest looking Incians who ever committed murder. His face is large, his forehead very broad and deep lines about the mouth testify to great firmness of character. His face greatly resembles portraits of Daniel Webster save for his small black eyes protruding somewhat from his head. When speaking he keeps his eyes habitually upon the ground, occasionally giving a quick, nervous glance at the person whom he is addressing. He will not talk of the Custer affair.

Yesterday after Mayor Grummond, Clerk Saenger, Dr. Kaiser and the upper house of the common council visited the park and were formally introduced to Buffalo Bill and a rib roast. Maple sticks sharpened at one end were used as forks, and those gentlemen who didn't like beef on Friday wrestled alternately with a keg of Geobel's beer, a barrel of circus lemonade and a crock of pickles. Sitting Bull and "Crow Eagle" were then introduced. The Sioux chieftain tussled with a dignified demeanor and a big cigar during the presentation. Then Mayor Grummond tickled the vanity of Sitting Bull in a short address in "Lo, the poor Injun!" style. Senator Palmer and Secretary Conant arrived later, and were also presented to the chieftain, who says he never did a bad thing in his life. The exhibition began promptly at 3 o'clock. It was similar to previous entertainments given by the combination here last spring, and was witnessed by an immense crowd of highly delighted spectators.