

Well, Major McLaughlin and Colonel Drum and all of us know that if Colonel Cody made any such attempt, he would be killed and it would be the beginning of war with Sitting Bull's band. So Buffalo Bill must be stopped if possible. He must be kept at Fort Yates until telegrams could be got through to Washington and replies received back. Meantime Buffalo Bill with his companions must be "entertained" at the officers' club to detain him, - and it took the Indian agent and the post-trader and all the convivial officers of the garrison serving in relays to "entertain" them. But the scheme worked in so far as to hold Colonel Cody at the fort the remainder of that day and night. Early next morning, however, he demanded his team and set out for Sitting Bull's camp on Grand River. No message had arrived from Washington calling him back, but two Indian couriers were stationed on the dorr step of the adjutant's office with the reins of their ponies in hand, ready to mount and fly after Colonel Cody the instant such a message should come.

And another ruse had been arranged. Two roads ran from Yates to the Grand River villages. They were parallel to each other and four miles apart. It could not be sure which one Buffalo Bill would take. A man was therefore sent out on each of these roads several hours before Colonel Cody's departure, with confidential instructions. One of these men was met about twenty-five miles out by Cody's party. The man, a half-breed who spoke English, was apparently coming in from Sitting Bull's village on Grand River. He greeted the party and asked them casually which way they were bound for.

"Oh we are just going down to make old Bull a visit," Colonel Cody answered.

"No use going down there to see him," the half-breed replied "old Bull is on his way to the agency at this minute on the other road."

They parleyed a little more and Colonel Cody convinced himself that