

"After he was gone, I went again to the log house and took Hawk Man Number Two's rifle and gave it to Grey Eagle. He was not a Policeman. He was the brother-in-law of Sitting Bull. He was a volunteer who helped us. So was Otter Robe. He did not have a rifle. Just then two hostiles started to charge us. We fired at them. We seemed to miss them both. But then One Feather killed one of them. We got back to the house. Then from the house we saw a wounded policeman. He was in the trees. He would get up and fall down. He was shot in the foot. Two Police went out and brought him in then. Then Swift Hawk, shot down by the stable, raised his head. We thought he was dead. We got him in the house, too.

"Then the horses of the Cavalry (Fechet's troop) came into sight. They shot two times at the house. These exploded close by and killed one of our horses. I tied my white cloth to my rifle and waved it at them. I held it up high. The second shot then came from the cannon. We jumped behind the house. Many of our horses were shot and wounded then and loose. But I caught a horse and started toward the Cavalry with Iron Thunder. When I got to the soldiers, I was mad. I said: 'Go down there. We have him.' The women and children were on the high hill then. The soldiers shot the cannon at them. I said: 'Don't fight women. There's as good fight at the camp. If you want to fight, go there.' I was very mad.

"Then the Cavalry started to the camp on foot. Someone led their horses down after them. They passed the Dance Pole. They wanted to take it. I told them: 'No. Leave it where it is.' The hostiles were firing from the cover of the woods then. But that was not much. A group of soldiers and myself then drove the hostiles across the river. We fed the soldiers' horses then.

"We looked over the camp. We found an old woman at a lodge there. She was scared. She was singing a death song. I said: 'Do not fear us.' We carried her to one of Sitting Bull's wives by the log house. We went through a house. There were several women sitting on a mattress. We found two men under the mattress. We took their knives away and let them go.

"When we were eating some soldiers' crackers and meat, the hostiles returned against us. Then Standing Elk came out with a white cloth on a pole. He was a hostile Indian. We told him to come in. We fed him. He was scared. He wanted to get his family. So the white officer of the Cavalry said, 'All right. Tell them to come back. Be not afraid.' Policeman Strong Arm was killed after Hawk Man Number One was shot.

"Then we loaded the dead into the wagons of the Army. We pulled some dead hostiles into the house. Then came One Bull and his wagons. I saw him at Four Mile Creek during my ride. He called out: 'Can I come in?' I said: 'No. The police are mad now. They will kill you. Go get your wife and go to Fort Yates.' Some of the police shot at him but he got away.

"In the evening of that day we got to Oak Creek. We had to get Bull Head, Shave Head and other wounded to Fort Yates. After we left Oak Creek it was very dark. It was dangerous to travel on account of the hostiles. But High Eagle, who is also called Lone Man, rode ahead of the wagons. I came behind to watch. We travelled toward Fort Yates then. After awhile we met two men. One of them was Faribault and the other was Wells. These two men then took the lead place. High Eagle came back and rode with me. When we came to Four Mile Creek, we met another man. Fire Heart, it was. He was an older man.

He rode with High Eagle and myself after that. We met the Infantry as they walked. They kept on toward Grand River and the Cavalry there.

"We got to Fort Yates and the soldier doctor tried to make Bull Head and Shave Head live. But they died. Stone Man was dead for a long time too, but he came back. A hostile had hit him on the head with a stone hammer. Swift Hawk still has a lump on his head. I still live. I am old now. I wanted to tell you before I died. The six dead Policemen are buried at Fort Yates under one stone with their names upon it. I never received the medal. The Government forgot about that. Maybe they would have sent it if I had been killed."

REASONING IT OUT

Installment Collector: See, here, you're several installments behind on your piano.
 Purchaser: Well, the company advertises, "Pay as You Play."
 Collector: What's that got to do with it?
 Purchaser: I play quite poorly.
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 Gunman: Put your hands up, or I'll shoot.
 (Drunk raises one hand.)
 Gunman: Get 'em both up.
 Drunk: Hic—It's all right—I'm half shot already.
 Cornell Widow.
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NURSE DID NOT STAY

Mr. Jones had just returned from the office and was introduced to the new nurse, who was astonishingly pretty.
 "She is sensible and scientific, too," said Mrs. Jones, "and she says she will allow no one to kiss the baby while she is near."
 "No one would want to," replied Mr. Jones.
 "Indeed!" snapped the fond mother.
 "I mean not while she is near," faltered the father, endeavoring to make things better.
 The nurse did not stay long.
 Boston Transcript.
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A SLIGHT ERROR

Young Army Wife—"The postoffices are very careless sometimes, don't you think?"
 Sympathetic Friend—"Yes, dear; why?"
 Y. A. W.—"Fred sent me a postcard yesterday from the fort where he is on an inspection trip and the silly post-office people put a Tia Juana mark on the envelope."
 A. & N. Journal.
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A LITERAL INTERPRETATION

"Now that you've seen my son and heir," said the proud young father, "which side of the house do you think he resembles?"
 "Well," said the astonished bachelor friend, "his full beauty isn't developed yet, but surely you don't suggest that he—er—looks like the side of the house, do you?"
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VOTES FOR WOMEN

A particularly handsome Ensign wandered over to the courts where a tennis tournament was in progress. Dropping himself casually on a bench he asked, "Whose game?"
 A shy young thing sitting next to him, looked up hopefully. "I am," she said!