

where Hopo! Hopo! meaning Let's go! Tishiyagnonpa, the meadow lark Tribe sat in a group, talking away of their many experienced during the warm season. One of them cried aloud "Echana waniyetu ktelo!" meaning "Twill soon be winter!" Wakinyela, the pigeon sat on the base ground, saying "Ake-o-o-o-!" meaning "Coming again!" Zinckazee, the canary, perched on the top of the sun-flower, Xkanyecha, the cat bird, sat on the lower part of the elm tree, Chanheya, the wren, was singing away on the top of a box elder tree. Shunzeecha, the yellow-hammer was sounding the tree to find out if it is fit for abode of birds. Zintkate, the blue bird sat on the ground, unnoticed, evidently sleeping after a very hard night work--prowling round. Hupa-wanblee, the snow bird sat restlessly on the ground. Techaneecha, the curlew, flew up from the ground into the air and sang Oheeyu! Oheeyu! Minneshbu! Minneshbu! meaning "Leaky! Leaky! Water Drops! Water Drops!" Kangi, the crow sat in a dignified manner, flapping its wings and greeting the audience by saying "How! How! Skeebeebee, the Chickadee, sat on a low bough and said, "Skeebeebee, Gligo!" meaning "Have they (birds) returned!" Wabloshka, the boboline, flew up from the weeds and while flying upward in the air sang: "Ska! Ska! Ska! To! To! To! Zee! Zii! Zee! Shaw! Shaw! Shaw! Shaw! in a descending scale.

Now, Hinhan, recalled the council and as soon as they were seated in their respective places, he began to make the following address: "Brothers and sisters of the Bird Tribes, we are here to determine what birds are to remain in the North, especially, here in this beautiful Black Hills country during the cold season. I know every bird here today and others wish to remain but owing to the fact that the Black Hills country