

riding in a plain-wagon drawn by two mules, and looks very much like a black man. If he is our Messiah, we are greatly/p.576/ fooled. Now I see him again, and he is an Indian. Ah! wait; I see him the third time, and he is a white man. He tells me to send my children to school, to make large farms, and not to fight any more. Do not fight my children, unless the soldiers first fire upon you.'

"People were so excited they trembled all over, their eyes rolled, and the muscles of their face twitched. They were the most crazy Indians I ever beheld."

The dancing continued for nearly thirty hours; then there was an intermission of several hours, during which a council was held in order to give audience to the peace commission. Short Bull and Two Strike (his real name is Nompagahpa, and a literal translation is, "Knocks down Two."), aided by Crow Dog, championed the cause of the hostiles, while No Neck and Louis Shangraux spoke on behalf of the friendlies. Louis does not remember what he said in the first council, but the substance of his remarks could be put in one sentence:/page 577.

"The agent will forgive you if you will return now, give you more rations, but not permit you to dance."

Short Bull's (Tatankaptecetan) reply was so forcible as to remain in Louis's memory in the exact words of the speaker.

The speech of Tatankaptecetan ran as follows:

"I have risen to-day to tell you something of importance. You have heard the words of the brothers from the agency camp~~s~~, and if you have done as myself, you have weighed them carefully. If the Great Father would permit us to continue the dance, would give more rations, and quit taking away portions of the reservation, I would be in favor of returning. But even if you (turning to Louis) say that he will, how can we discern whether