

three o'clock, p.m., we reached the camp, which was on the west bank and near the
³⁵
 / mouth of Frenchman's Creek, when I was rather agreeably surprised, and somewhat
 puzzled, by receiving a pressing invitation which could easily be construed into
 a command, to make my home at Sitting Bull's lodge, as long as I stayed in the camp.
 I accepted the invitation, but stipulated that Chief Gall should superintend the
 distribution of the provisions which I had brought them. To this Sitting Bull
 readily acceded, and notwithstanding the trubulent condition of the camp, I was
 soon comfortably housed, together with the soldier, in the tepee of the great Indian
 Priest and Prophet Sitting Bull. After an early supper, I sought and ~~but~~
 obtained a private interview with Chief Gall, who informed me that he had resolved
 to effect the surrender of the entire band, Sitting Bull and all, but to accomplish
 this, more time would be required than he had first anticipated. He must first go
 back to Canada, to enable Sitting Bull to keep an engagement to meet Major Walsh,
³⁶
 of / the Domision forces, in a council, at the Woody Mountain Trading Post. And to
 insure success, and expedite matters, he advised that I should meet him again at
 Woody Mountain. as soon as possible, after rpporting to Major Brotherton, at
 Fort Buford. Considering the circumstances, I deemed it best to acquiesce in his
 plans. Yet I ~~was~~ was anxious to make some kind of a showing on this trip, that
 would encourage Major Brotherton, and reward him for the confidence he had placed
 in me. I explained this to Chief Gall, who told me to remain in the camp two
 days, to rest my mules, and by that time he would have twenty families ready to
 send in with me; but he cautioned me not to let Sitting Bull know their real
 purpose, but to lead him to suppose they were only going in to the Agency /on a
 visit to their friends.

Perfectly satisfied with these arrangements I returned, a little after
³⁷
 dark, to Sitting/Bull's lodge, where the soldier, who could not speak a word of the
 Indian language, was having rather a lonesome time of it, and was growing ~~rather~~
 somewhat anxious for my safety. We were both very tired, and soon lay down to rest,
 while I engaged the old Chief in conversation. Sitting Bull's family at that time