"It is not you! It is not you!" "That man on your horse I wanted.

He is himself a soldier of our band, and long ago he broke my arm with blow from his club, when I had broken one of our customs by flushing a herd of buffalo; now he has broken a law by leaving camp without our consent, and I proposed to retaliate, but he is gone, and now you go!"

I obeyed with alacrity, while the warriors turned slowly back to their camp. We were clear of them at last, and right glad we were to know it.

It was nearly dark when we came up with the twenty lodges sent on ahead by Chief Gall. Strong Hand was there with plenty of good venison, and laughing heartily at the morning episode, which he 47 explained more fully, and acknowledged that the principle reason for borrowing my horse was now apparent. We returned in safety to Fort Buford, where, I hope, with a pardonble degree of pridd, I turned over to Major Brotherton the first fruits of my labor, twenty lodges of the hostile Sioux, and submitted an official report to be forwarded to General Terry, of this, my second visit to the camp of Sitting Bull.

48/ CHAPTER VI.

Third trip to the hostiles; Provided with a courier Receive important news; Chief Gall rebels against Sitting Bull, and meets me at Poplar Creek, with three hundred lodges; I go on with Mulligan to Bull's Camp, in Canada and press negotiations; Black Moon's son attempts the life of an Indian Trader and I am warned that my life is threatened.

I remained in Buford five days, preparing for my third trip, and believing the work to have progressed to a period where I might find