

three days longer. They told us that all who wanted to go would probably move across to the other side of Tongue river, where Dayton is now; that we could take them and go back; but that the majority of them would stay there and fight it out. That night they came very near massacring the whole of our party. I know that Crazy Horse saved us. He told them there could be no bullet shot into our camp. He said that he supposed that when anybody came in amongst them they would feed him, water him and give him a smoke. He called the parties together who were the leaders of the proposed massacre, called them by name, and told them it would have to be stopped. He said:

"My friends, whoever attempts to murder these people will have to fight me, too."

That cooled everything down and stopped it right off, and there was no more said about it. We moved away from there a day sooner than we expected. When we got to the other side of Tongue river there was quite a large camp there. These parties had pulled up and intended to see us in to the agency. This was the beginning of negotiations for making the treaty for opening the Black Hills. That was the last time I went back to the Indians. I got quite a little sum of money, about \$500, for making this treaty. That was the first money I had received or handled since I had been captured by the Indians. It gave me the means to buy what clothing I wanted, and I added clothes badly. I was dressed in regular Indian costume. I had long hair. I stayed at the agency quite a little while. I was getting familiar with the English language again. It was two or three months before I could talk English without getting the Indian mixed up with it. I had been all this time (since my capture--nearly six years) without talking a bit of English.

- I stayed around there about a month before I changed my costume. It was one day after dark that I changed my garb. I had my hair cut and put on a suit of clothes. That same evening, right after dark, the interpreter, Bill Rowland, killed a Cheyenne Indian. The killing of this Indian caused a whole lot of trouble, and nobody dared to go outside the agency. I was the only man who could go out--who dared go out--as all of the Indians knew me. It took me two days to quiet this trouble down, and nobody dared go outside the agency while the trouble lasted. I stopped at the agency for a couple of months. I got \$80 a month for stopping around for anything of that sort to happen.

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