

from the Great Father, but I have always attended to my duty without making complaint. This is the first time, and I speak to you because I have been told that you are ahead of all other men, and, of course, you are the proper persons to make complaint to. Now, I hope when you go back home you will tell the Great Father everything we have told you. Look at these Indians standing all around you, and remember that they are all poor. None of them are rich. You can go to any part of this reservation and you will see houses these Indians have built, but they have no agricultural implements with which to cultivate the land, and they have no cattle; and they have a great many frames up, but there are no doors or windows for them. I feel that I am but a child in comparison with some men who have talked with you, and will talk with you to-day, but I wanted to tell you about the small wages we are getting for our services as policemen at this agency. When I am going over the reservation I make a good many arrests, and in many cases the prisoners are not treated properly. You white men live well, and conduct yourselves wisely, and the Indians are trying to do the same, and are anxious to live and behave like white men, and when one of them is arrested for anything he should not be treated badly. There is something else I want to talk about: Some of my relatives are in confinement over at the Black Hills - Crow Dog and Hawk Eagle - and I want you to tell me what will be done with them. I would like to hear what the Government has decided to do with them.

The Chairman. There has been no decision yet as to what will be done with them.

Eagle Man. The policemen would all like to shake hands with you men.

The Chairman. After we hear the other Indians talk we will be glad to shake hands with all of the policemen.

TAKE-THE-WOOD.

Take-the-Wood. I only want to tell you, my friends, that at the Fort Rice council there were five different bands of Indians, and there were four chiefs of my band, who were the principal men of that council. Cat Fish and Two Bears, two of those chiefs, are dead, and only Black Eye and myself are left now, and you can see