

you General Harney tell me, did the Great Father send you here? Do you tell the truth? You are a great chief. I am a big chief, also. I hope that the Great Father sent you to us. All you (to the Indians) that are sitting here in the council, I want to advise you. Be quiet. Behave yourselves. Leave the whites alone. Who and what are you? The whites are as numerous as the years. You are few and weak. What do you amount to? If the whites kill one of your number, you weep and feel sorry. But if you kill one of the whites, who is it that weeps for them. (Loud laughter, and applause from all hands.) I am saying this for your good. And now, you whites, I speak to you. Stop that Powder River road; that is/p.206/ the cause of our troubles. The great evil grows daily. It is just like setting fire to prairie grass. The evil is spreading among all the nations.

"Red Cloud and the Man-afraid-of-his-Horse had a talk with General Sanborn last spring at Laramie. Did you (Sanborn) tell the Great Father what we said? Here are the Sioux on one side and the Cheyennes on the other side. I stand between two fires; and you, after talking and talking, and making treaties, and after we have listened to you, go and make the great evil larger. You set the prairie on fire. My Great Father told me through men like you that he would give twenty years' annuities for these two roads--the Powder River road and the Smoky Hill road. Where are those annuities? I stand between the pale-faces and the Indians.

"My people have come from afar. Give them presents and make their hearts glad. ("Bastak-telo, Bastak-telo!" Loud and enthusiastic cries of "Ha-How, Ha-How!") Ah, I forgot something. I have a country up by Bear Creek, where a lone tree stands. It has my name carved on it. That is my country. I am going there as soon as the council is over. I am going to keep it. I have spoken, and if you have anything to say I will listen, and my people here will listen."