

dances if they were not stopped. At two villages in particular there were 'prayer trees' erected, at Little Oak Village and at the village of Flying Eye. Mr. Reed, who was in charge of some of the Indians, erected a log house and held services for the people. At this time the excitement was so intense that all times of the day and night the Indians were coming to tell me of different things that were going on here or there or to warn me of their dances and the like. I could not even sleep with my clothes off at night for the reason that they came at any time to see me. I called one of my helpers, Mr. Grindstone, and said to him, "You go to the village of Little Oak and I will go to Flying Eye where these two main prayer trees are to be held and we will see if we can break up the meetings." Mr. Grindstone was a little old man but possessed a great deal of character. He went, according to my suggestion to the village of Little Oak. There he saw the prayer tree and hundreds, even thousands of people around it. This tree was filled with rags which represented the prayers of the people. Sitting Bull and the chiefs preached to the people and told them that if they did not believe all that they told them and if they did not dance with the rest that they would either turn into a dog or that the earth would open up and swallow them. At this time Mr. Grindstone shouted, "I don't believe it." The people stared, not knowing what would happen. Again he repeated, "I don't believe it. You see that the earth hasn't swallowed me and I am still on two legs." Then the Indians laughed. The crisis had passed and they all turned and went home. The laugh had saved them.

Now that the Ghost dance proceedings had gone so far the government deemed it wise to order all the white people into the garrison. All the white persons practically were gathered in except the Farm School people. I had gone to the garrison a day or so previous and when the government decided to order the people to come there they would not let me go out again. Word came that night that the Indians had come down from the reservation and that there was going to be a battle. They, (the Indians) had heard that I, too, had gone to the garrison and they said "If Menonah too has gone to the garrison then even she has deserted us and there will be war." I wanted very much to leave the garrison and go back to my house and thus let the Indians still have their faith in my loyalty to them at least for I was not afraid of them. Colonel McLaughlin and Colonel Drum, who were