

going over to see if it had proper care. But after he called on Mrs. Eubanks, and found the child gradually improving. He came back to our teepee and told the chief, and his family to take me over to see Mrs. Eubanks that evening. The chief accepted the invitation and we all went over to see Mrs. Eubanks. I could not have never recognized her. If I had not had the knowledge that it was her. The Indians had painted her face with red, and blue paint, and put many curious decorations in her hair. Mrs. Eubanks was very sad that evening as she couldn't find any trace of her little girl. She didn't know whether she had been murdered or what had become of her. But fortunately one of the Indians brought the little girl to me and asked me if that was my papoose, but I soon recognized the child, and at once took it to it's mother which was a happy meeting for both mother and child.

The next week, they also painted my face with various colors of paint and gave me the name of Whe Ho, "The White Squaw."

I tried to persuade the chief that kept Mrs. Eubanks to let her come and live with me. He told me if Red Cloud, would give him four ponies I could take Mrs. Eubanks. After I had caught the ponies and took them to trade for Mrs. Eubanks he would not trade. When I went back to my own lodge, and told Red Cloud that he would not trade, he became quite indignant at the other chief and made many horrifying speeches about him.

Then the chiefs son spoke up and said he would marry Mrs. Eubanks if she would have him. I was dreadfully worried for I knew Mrs. Eubanks would not marry him and I did not know what the consequences might be. So he went over, and told Mrs. Eu-