

toilette, they mounted their ponies, and with bow and arrows drawn they had a sham battle. After the battle they dismounted and danced around a large pile of buffalo heads which had been heaped there while they were having their sham battle.

They danced all day and in the evening they had a big dog feast which they deemed quite a luxury. Of course Mrs. Eubanks and I were obliged to eat with them knowing a refusal to such a feast would mean death.

The next day we began to travel the Indians fearing the soldiers might persue them if they should camp here any longer. They traveled until we came to a stream they called Beaver Creek. Here we camped for the night and to their sad dismay one of their leading warriors died here that evening. I was glad I would rejoice of his death although I was obliged to appear as though I was greatly grieved or they would have soon put me to death. They at once prepared to care for him in their grotesque fashion, which was indeed a very strange mode of burial. They erected four large poles and implanted them into the ground then they made a network of willow bands over the tops of them. then they wrapped the dead body in blankets, and put him upon the network at the top of the poles, then they placed provisions by him for they said they didn't want him to get hungry before he reached the happy hunting ground. After this ceremony they danced around him, then they left several squaws to watch him to see that no evil spirits might come, and keep him from going to the happy hunting ground where there would be an abundance of wild game.

The next morning the tribe separated one half decided to go North and the other half west. They took Mrs. Eubanks west