

their teepees to stop for several days. One morning the squaws took an old canoe and requested me to go out boat riding with them, although I knew it would not be a noted pleasure trip, and made no resistance when we were near the center of the lake one of the squaws gleefully threw me into the water. I was so fatigued I could not swim very long and the water was desperately cold, I gave up all hope of rescue, and was almost drowned before they took me into the boat. The exposure of being thrown into the icy water and being so chilled as I was unconscious when they brought me back to the teepee resulted in serious illness of which they thought I would not recover and they would loose me without getting any sugar and coffee for me. So they sent two of the Indians to the nearest Fort to tell the traders they were ready to trade me for coffeee and sugar.

Then the old chief came over to me and said Whe Ho, you must get well we are going to trade you for provisions. They had told me so many times they were going to give me my freedom, I thought they were only telling me another falsehood. Which proved as I thought to be. The traders, and Indians returned the next day, but the chief had changed his mind and would not trade. After the traders had gone I was sitting on the bank of the river, I had been crying ever since and looking up to my surprise a snow white kitten came up to me and jumped into my lap and in less than a second it was gone as mysteriously as it had appeared. The next day one of the squaws came over to my teepee and requested me to make her a new dress. After I had the dress finished she put it on and remarked that she looked like Whe Ho the white squaw. About ten days later the chief Red Cloud accompanied by two warriors started for the Fort to trade me for provisions, but on the