

And the second one said the same thing, 'Sitting Bull'. Then he took his eagle feathers and fanned him. They had to put cedar in the fire and they fumigate these feathers and they brushed the old man all over, feet, arms. You know that old man couldn't hardly talk on account of being paralysed, but coming morning, he told this man sitting by him, he says, "The way I feel," he says, "I feel good. I want to pray. I want to thank these people, and those that pray for me." And of course he had a hard time getting his words through. So this man told him, "All right, tell him to tell us when he wants to get ready to pray." So they fix up a nice fire. It was in October. Cool nights, but warm, nice weather. Wasn't wet like this. So he gave him smoke--corn husk cigarette, you know, with them sages. And they (unin.) and they give it to him. He said, "I want to take it in my right hand." So he took that. Then he told this man, same age as he was--old man Sitting Bull--and that Sage and Heap-of-Crows--all the same age men. So he told this Heap-of-Crows sitting over there--they told him he was gonna pray. "All right." Then he prayed. "I thank you, Heavenly Father, through this medicine, that, sitting over there, I got in my system now. I see it through my body. No man didn't plant it. No man didn't mix up how it would constitute its chemical analysis in that cactus. But you put everything in there. You put something in there that came to my mind. Came to my heart. Came to my praying, feeling. And that praying feeling is what I'm using that (unin.). Again I say thank you. Tonight I know my life back--as plain as it was when it happened that day." And he acknowledge right there, he said, "I was wrong when I accepted that Ghost Dance. I didn't accept it myself, but that man passed it to me because I wanted to know what his way was. I went to visit with (him in) Utah, up in Nevada, and he talked to me and he prayed. He said he had blessings. And I watched him and I believed him. He went out and kill a deer (unin.). But his family, didn't look like he was. Like he want to be--like he should be. We notice that. One of the boys (unin.) --we didn't pay no attention. But I know now I brought a wrong religion to my people when they was going to take allotments. I'm the one that told the Indians--the Arapahoes, "Go ahead and take your allotments. A new world coming. All this world going to be gone. We're going to have back with our buffalo." That's what I told them. I'm