

he said, "This plague--" "What kind of plague is it?" "Smallpox. Smallpox, he says," And I don't know how to cure smallpox. He wants me to come back. "No, he said, "We can't let you go." "I have to go he said. They are circling around. Well he talked to them and I don't know what he told them, but he told these Kiowas and this Apache that I'll be with you as long as you keep your eyes on me. I'll be with you. And you all can take turn about and sit up with me. As long as you're with me and got your eyes on me, I'm not going to leave you. But if you ever get your eyes off of me and the god ...you're going to loose me. I'm going to be gone. I have to go back. That's the conditions that I'll stay. That you can stay in my tipi or be around me and where you'll see that I'm still there in my camp. But I go, I'll have to take my wife and my family and all my tipi and belongings." So different ones comenced to set around close to his tipi. Watch him and that he don't break camp and leave. They kept it up for a long time, finally they began to get careless. They said, "He won't go. He won't go. He'll stay." One night they didn't hear nothing. Next morning his tipi was gone. Then they all got together and they could see where he went, dragging his tipi poles--you could see the marks of the poles--toward Devil's Lake. So they followed. Said, "We might over take him." They all tried to overtake him. They rode and rode. They came to Devil's Lake and they seen where he drove off into the sand bar, and then they saw the tipi poles dragging right in the sand bars, under the water. They could see the pole marks under the water going down to the deep water. They said all around the lake they heard him beating his