

departed, the whites made way for them. We went along a bluff, and then down hill, when we reached a creek. It was a good place for us to stay, so we remained there.

At length about two hundred white men came in sight. We were just thirty. We were in the hollow by the edge of the stream. Wanace-jiŋga, whom I have spoken of, arrived in sight. He looked at them. When he made a sudden signal, he was wounded in the arm. "They have wounded me! There is cause for anger! They have wounded me severely," said he. "Oho! come, let us attack them at any rate," said the Omahas. We all stood, and gave the scalp yell. Having formed a line, we went to attack them. We scared off the white men. All of them were mounted; but only one Omaha, Agaha-ma³fi², was on a horse. He rode round and round, and gave us directions what to do. "Miss in firing at the white men. Shoot elsewhere every time," said he. At length the Omahas intercepted the retreat of the whites. "Come, stop pursuing. Let us cease. It is good not to injure even one of the white people, who are our own flesh and blood," said Agaha-ma³fi². We returned to the women. Then we departed. We reached a place where we pitched the tents. There were a great many deer; they were exceedingly abundant. Throughout the day we walked shooting at the long line of deer, and they were moving back and forth among themselves. At evening, when the sun set, the hunters reached the camp. Some men had killed five, some four, others three, and so on. They were in a good humor. "To-morrow we will camp at that land," said they. And we fared as well the next day, killing many deer. Those who were on the hunt reached another place, where they camped. We pitched the tents by a stream. And all who went to hunt brought back game on their backs. Then, behold, it was proposed to go in different directions. We divided into three parties; one went to the right, one to the left, and the third kept straight ahead. I joined the last. When we camped, there were plenty of deer, and we killed them. Going on towards home, we camped again. At night the hunters returned, saying, "Two men were there who were Dakotas. We did not talk to them, and they did not talk to us." "Surprising! you should have talked to them. If you see them to-morrow, shake hands with them and talk to them," said one of us. At length they reached the camp the next night. The Dakotas were missing. "They went traveling in some direction or other, so we did not see them." "If you see them to-morrow, do talk to them," said one of us. We slept. There were four lodges of Dakotas. At night they sent the tents homeward, and the women fled. The men alone were coming, creeping up towards us. We sent the horses towards the mouth of the small stream by which we camped. The Dakotas surrounded us, seeking the horses. At length they found them and took them off. As we knew nothing at all about our loss, we went hunting again, and we shot deer. When we went towards the camp, as evening arrived, behold, the children and women stood on bluffs resembling these, and they made a great uproar by crying. "Wherefore?" said we. "They have taken away every horse!" said they. "Alas! they have done us a very great injury." And we sat very sad. "Oho! let us go back again. Let us remove the camp." When we removed, all carried little packs, the women, the children, and all who were grown. As we went homeward, we reached the stream called Zande-buqa, where we camped. We slept, and it was day. "Do consider the matter a little," said they. "Ho!" said I, "I think that when one man injures another, it is desirable to repay him. The Dakotas are like us in their Indian habits. We know just as well as they how to use