

"He told me I might go and get it, but the Sioux would kill me if I went toward the river. Then I told him I would go toward the mountains where I knew I could find springs. I was naked. I had my rifle. I met a Sioux, who had a fine horse. He tried to stop me. We fought. I killed him and I got the the horse. It was all that I got in the fight.

"That night it rained and I stood under a tree. I was cold and heart-sick. I had seen the end of the great Custer.

"In the morning I started on. I had not gone far when I met the soldiers, hundreds of them, going toward the place of the fight. They stopped me. I tried to make them understand. The leader was General Terry, but I did not know it. I said there had been fighting and Custer was gone.

"They would not believe it. I tried harder and harder to make them understand. Finally they did. General Terry asked me where I was going. I said.

" 'Back to my people to get a fresh horse and come again to fight the Sioux.'

" 'Go,' he said, 'and remember you are in the United States Service till you are ready to come back. Your pay will go on.'

"Then I went back to the agency."

White Man Runs Him has one unsatisfied ambition. He wants to have Congress grant him the right to be buried among the soldiers and the Indian scouts of the "Great Yellow Haired Chief," who fell in the massacre 37 years ago. He expects to remain in Washington until after the assembling of Congress and then he hopes that a bill will be introduced granting his request. The old chief carries with him a packet of letters of indorsement of himself as a progressive Indian with high ambition for the betterment of his tribe and also recording the fact that White Man Runs Him has always been a friend of the white men and always enlisted on the side of the law and order in the Crow Nation.

