

Straightening himself up to his full height, the Crow continued turning to us: "Pend d'Oreilles, you have heard me address your chief; he gave me no answer; he buried his head low; he changed his color; this the subterfuge of a woman. Pend d'Oreilles, your chief is a woman; I give him my horse!" And mounting at the head of his band he rode from our camp and not one movement was made to stay his progress. So overwhelmed was our chief with confusion that he gave no orders, and Red Owl, with his followers, returned safe to his camp.

ADOLPH,

first war chief of the Flatheads, died at the agency in 1887, at the age of 78 years. He marshalled and led the young warriors when the council was held at the agency, represented on the part of the United States by Hon. Jos. K. McCammon, assistant attorney general of the interior department. The Northern Pacific Railroad company was represented, as attorney, by Hon. W. F. Sanders, now senator from Montana, while the Indian leaders and speakers in the council were Michel, chief of the Pend d'Oreilles; Eneas, chief of the Kootenais, and Arlee, chief of the reservation Flatheads. The council was held to negotiate with the Indians for the right of way for the Northern Pacific Railroad company. On occasions the scenes were wild and stormy, but the level headed McCammon carried out the views of the government to a wise, generous and honorable settlement, and the memory of Mr. McCammon is cherished by the old chiefs of the tribes who still survive.

Adolph was considered a great warrior