

last seated themselves in the open space in the centre of the camp, while the tom-tom beaters struck up their monotonous music. Suddenly throwing off their blankets, the dancers leaped to their feet as one man, the red fellows standing in one long line, with their backs to the setting sun, while two or three canary-hued officers half-faced them, at either end. For a minute all tripped it where they stood, with a sort of "balance-all" movement. Then in a flash the red line faced about, and with bows extended and arrows strung, and their black hair flowing about their necks and faces, they seemed almost to fly with winged feet toward the setting sun. At about thirty yards they stopped and turned, and in a moment were once more beside the yellow fellows, keeping time to the tom-toms. In another minute all were seated on the ground, with their blankets about them, and the first number on the programme was over.

While they rested, three other naked braves performed a Bear Dance. Squatted on the ground, but with bodies erect, the trio paused for a moment, each with both hands to his ears as if to listen. Then, with a quick movement, they drew up their blankets over back and head and threw themselves prostrate on their faces, while all the small boys around them pelted them with chunks of mud. For a moment the pelting ceased, and once more the "Bears" raised their heads to listen, only to throw themselves down again, with blankets drawn over to protect them from the showers of missiles.

This was repeated some half-dozen times. And then the "Crazy Dogs," who had during the day been going through preliminary preparations very similar to the "Pigeons," took a hand, and, whirling round in eddy circles, most suggestive of a dog trying to catch his tail, gave vent to sharp, delighted yaps and barks. Once more the "Pigeons" made their



PREPARING FOR THE SUN DANCE

A BLACKFOOT ENCAMPMENT. SUN LODGE IN CENTRE