

was useless,
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a grunt, and
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GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

From the original painting by C. Ayer Whipple, 1895.

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or an Arc-
k woollen

garments supplied to them, the men cut up buffalo robes and made moccasins or overshoes and mittens. They cut up grain sacks and bound them around their feet and legs. With holes in their mufflers for seeing and breathing only, they looked like so many Esquimaux or Ku-Klux, and one man could not be told from another. General Miles wore a fur-trimmed overcoat, which gave him among the Indians the name of Bear

Coat. It was a strange-looking column that started, four hundred and thirty-six strong, from the Tongue River cantonment four days after Christmas. The men slept on the snow, and the loaded wagons and the two field guns crossed rivers on the ice.

After three skirmishes the Indians, mostly Ogalalas and Cheyennes, were found on the crests of a deep gorge of the Wolf Mountains. They shouted down derisive wel-