

to be comforted, some one in trouble to be cheered and brightened with a smile. And we need to ask God to give us strength to fulfill all these duties, and to make us quick to see where we may do a kind action, or speak a cheering word.

Ah let us think of all these things, and we shall soon see that if there be need to commit ourself to God's care at night, there is still greater need to go down on our knees in the morning, and ask God, the Holy Virgin Mary and our guardian angel to take care of us, and to be with us during the day.

And what we ask shall be given us. We shall be kept from evil, and our lives shall be peaceful and happy. David said, "My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up." And we read of our Lord Himself, when upon earth, that He rose early in the morning, a long time before the break of day, to pray to His Father in heaven.

Whether little folks or big folks, we are God's children. Let Him hear our voices—not only at night, but also in the morning—going up to Him in prayer and praise.

A CHIEF WITHOUT A TRIBE.

Wild Hog is the name of a Cheyenne chief, albeit he is a chief without a tribe. About fourteen years ago his name was known all over the United States, and for weeks millions of people looked in the morning papers daily to see what he was doing. For a time he filled Western Kansas and Nebraska with terror. Now he resides at Pine Ridge Agency, and is one of the poorest and most dilapidated Indians on the reservation. In January, 1879, Wild Hog and the tribe of Cheyenne Indians of which he was Chief, were removed to the Indian Territory. Becoming dissatisfied with their new homes they broke out, and

under the leadership of Wild Hog, struck out Northward through Kansas and Nebraska. Many depredations were committed on the way. The Indians killed about forty citizens, outraged ten women and destroyed nearly \$40,000 worth of property. Wild Hog always claimed that this deviltry was the work of a few young bucks who were beyond his control, and that they escaped to the reservation. During the flight northward the United States army was always about one day behind the Indians. Finally Wild Hog and about 200 warriors, together with their women and children, went into Fort Robinson and surrendered. Inducements were offered the Indians to return to the Indian Territory, but they refused to do so. Finally they were disarmed, but in the effort to do so several soldiers and more Indians were killed. Wild Hog was put in irons and confined in the guard house. The other Indians, including their wives and children, were confined in a long, low log building which had previously been used as a barracks. Upon their continued refusal to go back peaceably to the Indian Territory, an effort was made to subdue them by starvation. They were deprived of food, water and fuel and closely guarded. But they were tough, and even after several days, which must have been ones of suffering, were still obdurate. It was supposed that they were completely disarmed, but in some manner they had been able to retain a few revolvers.

After a few days of seemingly quiet subjection the vigilance of the soldiers was in a measure relaxed, and the guard reduced to six in number. Suddenly, in the night, these were shot down, every one of them being either killed outright or disabled. The Indians then rushed out and fled up Soldier Creek canyon. The breaks and hills of Pine Ridge were about a half a dozen miles away and it was the hope of the Indians