Washakie's letter which he is very anxious that the children of his tribe should be educated, he has given 160 acres to the Church to be used as a school farm. He says in his letter: "My true friends the whites: I shake hands with you from far away. I should like to see you, but I have never left my hunting grounds and never shall. I live here among my old people alone. All my warriors are gone; I alone am left. I am old; my hair is white; I cannot live long. I do not know which of my sons will be chief after me. The young people are growing up around me. One thing I tell them & tell them. The whites are your true friends, be true to them, be true to them."
Long ago the Indians from all sides often came down on my tribe to rob and to kill. I asked the "Great Father" at Washington to give one fifty rifles. He gave them to me. With them I armed my bravest warriors, and with soldiers we drove back our enemies coming in numbers on all sides. They were the Great Father's enemies too. And now we have peace. The Indians who used to fight and kill my people now come to see me, all of them. I give them a welcome and they return home in friendship. I am glad my eyes have seen this before I die. We are all friends now. One thing more I want to see—any heart will be at peace. I want to see the School and Church built for my tribe by the White Robe. My heart goes out to you, my friends. I shake hands with you again.
of his tribe - the Shoshones being but a small tribe - they were hard pressed on every side by their enemies. As Chief it was his hard task to repel the attacks of the enemies of his people - the Crow, Shoshone, Apsaroke, Blackfoot, Crows, etc. The latter he received a wound in his cheek - which left a scar on his face. He is known by all the Indians on the continent as the Snake Chief with Scarred Cheek.

For 31/2 of a Century he has been noted for his loyalty to the Government andfriends with the Whites. Always ready at an hour when to lead his warriors against the Indian enemies of the Gov't.
he never could be induced to bring them against white.
With a strong force of his warriors he met the expedition against the Normans. The
Commanding Officer pressed him to unite his forces with his.
against the Normans, Washaki
announced that he had never
lifted up his hand against
the white, and never would.
I am very sorry, he said,
but I can only help you this
time. On many occasions he
has rendered valuable
service with his warriors — the
military in pulling hostile
tribes. By Army Officers on
the front, he has always
looked upon as a valuable
ally. He could always draw
arms and ammunition from any
Post, he happened to meet. On some occasion, he requested the War Department to give him fifty rifles and ammunition for his warriors. His request was immediately granted. With these the old man used to say—

I drove off my enemies and the Great Father—Black weight—

laying spoons in the hills—

when the grass reached the—


When the storm winds the

Shoshone settle down or a

Reserve of their own. Ultimately

chose the Wind River Valley

near 13 acres as the home

of his tribe. This chosen as a

Lieu one for at the time

was full of game. The

land for agricultural purposes

is the best in Wyoming.
The will of the great Father at Washington, has even been
law with Washakie. The Government had but to make known
its wishes—Washakie was ready
and willing to comply.

He relinquished the portion
of his Reservation, which
would restrict the fertile
Valley— not for their
production was— beauty to
the imagination of the

Great Father, his
traditional enemies— the
Anglo-Saxon, as friends in his
Reservation, freely giving them
a portion of his land as
their home.

Every Commissary that has
ever visited the Reserves
has been cordially received
by Washakie, and no treaty
can feel the ground when Washchicute the day—Opposed as he was to the alloting of his land in shares to the Indians. The U.S. Allotment Agent had only to show his Commissioners—Washchicute at once consented.

Fort Washchicute so named in honor of him—also Washchicute Needle.

Washchicute appearance—white hair caused by the falling of his hair eldest son to battle—he was but a youth and coming at last for the battle—his father exclaimed he will cowardice the young fellow strong to the ground rode night on the fort was.
Literally kicked offes by the eyes of his Father—who thought informing prejudices of valor failed to save his boy—persevered gray beard, his hair gray.

60 years ago—Manuel of times—

5 children survive only a family of 10. Grandchildren and numerous—

Religious—Always uttered the name of God.

On his Father as he called Him—wth reverence. Lifting his head—For many years past well enlightened O. White-Robin, as he called the 90 Eves Church.
Many of his old friends away.

O. of the Army, he made in early times—being of the Church.
His daily life being influenced him for he was a keen judge of men.

- Story of the prosperous young
- Musslow — Mr. Campbell paper —

His letter enclosed.

Incident of the presentation of
- letter by President Grant.
- Mr. Campbell's paper.
Transcript

appeared some years ago in the “Young Christian Soldier”

Washakie’s Letter which he is very anxious that the children of his tribe should be educated + he has given 160 acres to the Church to be used as a School farm. He says in his letter “My true friends the whites: I shake hands with your from far away. I should like to see you, but I have never left my hunting grounds and never shall. I live here among my people alone. All my old warriors gone; I alone am left. I am old; my hair is white; I cannot live long. I do not know which of my sons will be chief after me. The young people are growing up around me. One thing I tell them + tell them, the whites are your true friends, be true to them, be true to them. Not long ago the Indians from all sides often came down on my tribe to rob and to kill. I asked the ‘Great Father’ at Washington to give me fifty rifles. He gave them to me. With them I armed my bravest warriors, and with the soldiers we drove back our enemies, many in number, on all sides. They were the Great Father’s enemies too. And now we have peace. The Indians who used to fight and kill my people now come to see me, all of them. I give them a welcome and they return home in friendship. I am glad my eyes have seen this before I died. We are all friends now. One thing more I want to see and my heart will be at peace. I want to see the School and Church built for my tribe by the ‘White Robes’ [Episcopal priests]. My heart goes out to you, my friends. I shake hands with you again.”

2

of his tribe. The Shoshones being but a small tribe, they were hard pressed on every side by their enemies. As Chief, it was Washakie’s part to repel the attacks of the enemies of his people – the Sioux, Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Blackfeet, Crows + others. In fighting the latter he received a wound on his check – which left a scar on his face. He is known by all the Indians on the Continent as the “Snake Chief with scarred cheek.”

For ¾ of a century he has been noted for his loyalty to the government and friendship with the whites. Always ready at an hours notice to lead his warriors against the Indian enemies of the government.

3

He ever could be induced to [sway?] them against whites.
-- With a strong force of his warrior he met the expedition against the Mormons. The Commanding Officer pressed him to unite his forces with his against the Mormons. Washakie announced that he had never lifted up his hand against the whites and never would.
-- I am sorry, he said, but I cannot help you this time. -- On many occasions he has rendered valuable service with his warriors. With the military in subduing hostile tribes. By Army officers
on the frontier he was always looked upon as a valuable ally. He could always draw arms + ammunition from any

Post he happened to be near. On one occasion he requested the War Department to give him fifty rifles and ammunition for his warriors – his request was immediately granted. With these the old man [illegible] say – I drove off enemies and the Great Father’s [rest of sentence scratched out].

When the government wished the Shoshones to settle down on a Reservation of their own, Washakie chose the Wind River Basin as the home of his tribe. His choice was a wise one – for at the time it was full of game + the land for agricultural purposes is the best in Wyoming.

The will of the Great Father at Washington has ever been law with Washakie. The government had but to make known its wishes. Washakie ever ready and willing to comply. He relinquished the southern portion of his Reservation, the fertile Lander valley noted for [illegible] productiveness, beauty, etc. etc., at the request of the government. He received his traditional enemies the Arapahos on his reservation, freely given them a portion of his land as their home.

Every Commission that has ever visited the Shoshones has been cordially received by Washakie – and no treaty ever fell to the ground when Washakie had the say.

-- Opposed as he was to the allotting of his land in [illegible] to the Indians the U.S. [illegible] Agent had but to show his Commission when Washakie at once consented.

Fort Washakie so named in honor of him. Also Washakie Needle.

Washakie appearance white-hair caused by the falling of his eldest son in battle. He was but a youth and coming up late for the battle. His father upbraided him with cowardice - the young follow strong with the quick – rode right on the [illegible] + was

literally hacked [illegible] before the eyes of his father who through performing [illegible] of valor failed to save his boy – remorse + grief turned his hair gray [illegible] 40 years ago.

-- Married 4 times. 5 children survived out of a family of 10 – grandchildren are numerous.

-- Religion – always uttered the name of God or Our Father as he called Him with reverence bowing his head. For many years past well disposed to the “White Robes” as he called the Epis[copal] Church.
-- Many of his old friends among Officers of the Army he made in early times being of the church

their daily life + bearing influenced him for he was a keen judge of men.
-- Story of the pompous young minister in Mr. Campbell’s paper.
His gift of 160 acres of land with the White-Robes.
His letter enclosed [no enclosure found].
[Intelligible] of the presentation of saddle by President Grant. Mr. Campbell’s [illegible].