

were not the only ones sought for, but any enemies to the Sioux that may come their way.

On the third day just as they passed over a divide, they spied a war-party of about twelve Crows on horseback standing together in conference down a creek of running water.

The leader of the Sioux warriors gave order for immediate charge upon the Crows. This they did and a bitter fighting was encountered. Singled out, what appeared to be the youngest Crow warrior, who, instead of defending himself, rode away to escape, ~~when~~ Sitting Bull gave a loud war-whoop rode at a full speed, overtook him and instead of shooting him, knocked him off his horse with his tomahawk. Another warrior, Red Feather, had been watching every move made by Sitting Bull, rode behind him and took the second horse on the defeat of this Crow warrior.

After this battle was over four Crows escaped ^{from} being killed - no one seemed to know just how they had managed to do this but it was a victory for the Sioux.

This was the first coup in Sitting Bull's favor.

When the Sioux warriors reached home a victory celebration was held in their honor and Sitting Bull was decorated with a white eagle feather - placed in an upright position on his head. He was proclaimed a hero for having been on the war-path so young.