

Yes, the killing of Sitting Bull from the stand point of the Indian, was much of a murder, and it was a bitter thing to be killed by the two Indian Police Red Tomahawk and Bull head, on December 15th. 1890, and at his own home.

The Indian Police were however wonderfully faithful in carrying out their orders, they but obeyed orders, I organized the original Mounted Police of the Indian Service in 1879, and it inaugurated the breaking up of the authority of the Chiefs and the Tribal System.

I have always been of the opinion that I could have controlled these Indians during that craze, without troops,

Ask the Northern Sioux where I was known as Ta Sunka Witke Kela (the friend of Crazy Horse) or the Southern Sioux where I was known as Little Beard, also as Wasicu Wakan, (the white miracle man) I mean the few survivors of that day, and they will tell you the same.

I inclose a copy of a letter bearing on the Ghost Dance which may be interesting to you, which you can read and return at your leisure.

My remarks are not confidential, and you can make any use you wish of them,

I have always been on the side of the Indian, although at times in handling them I have been at times apparently pretty severe. I have always sought to acquire the ability of putting myself in the other fellows place, and getting his point of view,

Talking of Buffalo Bill, we were all rather convivial in those days, the story goes that when the Ghost Dance was going full blast on the frontier there was a little banquet on in Chicago, at which were present Gen. Miles, and Buffalo Bill, they were both warmed up, and the question was what to do with Sitting Bull, and it was suggested to send Bill after him, to which Bill agreed, so the General wrote out on one of his cards an order for Sitting Bulls arrest, and Bill struck out for the reservation on the first train, next morning it became public and there was much excitement, but they managed to head Bill off at Saint Paul, and saved him from getting killed.