

7117  
THE SURRENDER OF SITTING BULL.  
By Linda W. Slaughter

Page 441.

Fort Buford, Dakota Territory,  
July 14, 1881.

Gen. A. H. Terry, Commanding Dept. of Dakota,  
Fort Snelling, Minn.:-

Just received a dispatch from Scout Legare, dated 12th inst.: says he is en route with Sitting Bull, Four Horns and Red Thunder-- 6 chiefs, 40 families, about 200 in all, men, women and children. He says they came from Lac Qu'Appelle, starving. Will send out this morning to meet them with rations. Messenger says they are about 60 miles out.

D. H. Brotherton  
Major Seventh Infantry, Commanding.

-----  
Fort Buford, Dakota Territory,  
July 19, 1881.

Gen. A. H. Terry, Commanding Dept. of Dakota,  
Fort Snelling, Minn.:--

Sitting Bull and his followers surrendered to me at noon today.  
D. H. Brotherton,  
Major Seventh Infantry, Commanding.

Here was a leader of men--a man in whom was personified the kingliest virtues and loftiest type of a savage but noble race. Who can picture the thoughts of that ever undaunted heart, as he stood a captive on his own land, with his proud head brought low--conquered at last and forced to surrender to his enemies, not by the valor of his foe but by the hunger of his children and sufferings of his people. Who can forget the passionate cry, uttered by the captive warrior soon after his surrender--the despairing cry of a heart broken by the misfortunes of his people:

"What law have I broken? Is it wrong for me to love my own? Is it wicked for me, because my skin is red? because I am a Sioux? because I was born where my fathers lived? because I would die for my people and my country?" Continuing in this mournful strain, the fallen leader said: "What treaties have the whites made that the Red Men have broken? Not one. What treaties have the White Men made with the Red Men that they have kept? Not one. When I was a boy, the Sioux owned all the world. The sun rose and set in our lands. We have sent 10,000 warriors to battle. Where are those warriors now? Who slew them? Where are our lands? Who owns them? What white man can