

(forty miles distant) or die here now. If you call for help we will kill you first, so look out."

From his weariness and dreams ~~the old captain~~ aroused himself. "Well," he answered, calmly, "I will go with you. I have done nothing and will go to Yates now."

They found a cloak for him. Venting his personal enmity, as they were walking out, Bull Head began insulting Sitting Bull. Ranged on either side of him Bull Head and Red Tomahawk each had a rifle poked into his ribs as they went. Awakened by the noise of the horses, one of Sitting Bull's close adherents suddenly appeared and promptly drew down on Bull Head in defense of his chief. The last act of the latter was to grasp the rifle to prevent Bull Head from being shot. But it was too late. Mortally wounded, Bull Head shot Sitting Bull through the forehead before he fell. Almost simultaneously, Red Tomahawk shot him in the neck. Either shot / <sup>358</sup> would have killed him. And so, under orders, these Indian policemen

"Did such bitter work as the day  
would quake to look on."

Awakened by the shots, Sitting Bull's followers immediately assumed the defensive. Promptly the Indian police opened up, the soldiers joined in and the fight became general. In the course of the encounter a number of the so-called "hostiles" were killed, also six Indian policemen. By many it was maintained that these were caught between the fire of the hostiles and that of the soldiers. If true, it would seem to indicate that the soldiers ~~were~~unaware of the presence of the police. However it may have been, it was generally conceded that had the Indian police not been injected into the situation, Sitting Bull would have been brought in unharmed by the soldiers, who were there merely to capture, not to execute him. Also, it was the outstanding impression, then, as now, that this last was the thing desired by the actuating official powers in the background since it would have left him still alive.

The dead police were placed in a wagon together with the body of Sitting Bull. The weird deathmarch was retraced to Fort Yates, where all were buried in one