

The Passing

RANKS OF PLAINS FIGHTERS THINNER AS YEARS GO BY

The Death of Red Tomahawk Brings to Mind Events of Early Dakota History

By FRANK FISKE
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The recent passing to earthly abode of Red Tomahawk at the age of 83, renews interest in the last "Indian trouble" in the Sioux country that ended with the killing of Sitting Bull on December 15, 1890. Red Tomahawk, picturesque Sioux, tall, lithe, forceful, remained to the last a friend of the white people. While other leading Indians regretted, in the end, that they had taken a stand for the new order of things forced upon their

people by a conquering race, there is no one who heard Red Tomahawk express regrets that he had joined the side of the whites whom his people considered to be foes, usurpers and destroyers.

The Sioux Indian War Dance Pl



Like all young Indians of his time and environment, Red Tomahawk took the warpath and won glory on the fields of battle in which the Sioux engaged with the Crows of Montana and the Arickarees of northern North Dakota.

There was the time when a large party of Sioux warriors under High Eagle, Crazybear and Crossbear went into the country of the "Rees" looking for a fight. Nearing the enemy camp, the Sioux chiefs sent forth a small party to engage and draw forth the Rees into ambush. But the Rees soon discovered the ruse and put back in haste to their camp, which was near old Fort Berthold. The whole Sioux warparty then took the chase in an attempt to cut off the Rees, but to their surprise many warriors issued forth from the camp and soon the tide of battle was turned and the Sioux were in full retreat. As the battle raged some of the Sioux ponies were shot from under their riders. This slowed up flight and complicated matters alarmingly. Then four of the bravest of the Sioux volunteered to act as a rear guard, and so vigorously did they fight that the onrushing Rees were checked sufficiently to enable the Sioux to escape. One of these four men was Red Tomahawk.

When Sitting Bull became interested in the "Coming of the Messiah", and was gathering his people for the time when all white people would be removed from the earth, Red Tomahawk was serving as a policeman at the Cannon Ball district, sixty miles north of the camp of the hostiles.

The late Major James McLaughlin was Indian agent of the Standing Rock reservation, and was anxious to quell the restless and dangerous attitude of Sitting Bull and his followers. His policemen, Sioux Indians who had offered themselves as soldiers for the enforcement of law and order on the reservation, were held in readiness for the time when it might be necessary to strike boldly into Sitting Bull's camp and break up the last gesture of defiance to the rule of the United States government by Sitting Bull or other so-called recalcitrant Indians.

The news of the impending trouble

spread over the world and the interest in the outcome within a radius of several miles about the Indian alarmed and many left for distant points of safety. And with Sitting Bull's head of it anything could

Army men and scout cursed ways and meant the Indians to time. Scout Buffalo Bill, at Fort Yates with permission after Sitting Bull.

Bill was well provided with liquor and with Pony Express a few other scouts and Sitting Bull, he left the fortile camp on the Grand South Dakota, a distance of five miles.

Had Buffalo Bill hurried have reached the camp, delay and another, he was late. He was within the Grand River when revoked by President B. rison after urgent telegram sent by Major McLaughlin protesting against of Buffalo Bill.

It was a hard blow since he was deprived of Had he brought the chief of Buffalo Bill would have been enhanced and his status vastly improved. He was it, and maintained until he could have brought the agency. He might as they were great friends Bull had traveled with the Show, and would have a value it might have been friend, Bill, by the presence of Major McLaughlin decided Buffalo Bill's plan was that he was certain to

On the morning of 1890, 39 Indian policemen went to Sitting Bull's camp. When dark, Sitting Bull was Bullhead, captain, and Red Tomahawk, sergeant of the guard. Sitting Bull was told that he must go to the reservation. He made ready to go.



Sitting Bull

Photos by Frank B. Fiske