

Indian police killed in arresting Sitting Bull, this makes a total of 49 deaths on the government side, including 7 Indians and a negro:

Adams, William.	Kelley, James E.
Bone, Albert S. (corporal, died of wounds).	Kellner, August.
Casey, Edward W. (first lieutenant Twenty-second infantry, January 7).	Korn, Gustav (blacksmith).
Coffey, Dora S. (first sergeant).	Logan, James.
Cook, Ralph L.	McClintock, William F.
Corwine, Richard W. (sergeant major).	McCue, John M.
Costello, John.	Mann, James D. (first lieutenant, died of wounds, January 15).
Cummings, Pierce.	Meil, John W. (killed in railroad accident, January 26).
De Vreede, Jan.	Mezo, William S.
Dyer, Arthur C. (sergeant).	Murphy, Joseph.
Elliott, George (died of wounds, January 13).	Nettles, Robert H. (sergeant).
Francischetti, Dominic (December 30).	Newell, Charles H. (corporal, died of wounds).
Forrest, Harry R. (corporal).	Pollock, Oscar (hospital steward).
Frey, Henry.	Regan, Michael.
Grauberg, Herman (died of wounds, December 30).	Reinecky, Frank T.
Haywood, Charles (Ninth cavalry, colored, December 30).	Schartel, Thomas (First artillery, killed in railroad accident, January 26).
High Backbone (Indian scout).	Schwenkey, Philip.
Hodges, William T. (sergeant).	Stone, Harry B. (died of wounds, January 12).
Howard, Henry (sergeant, died of wounds, January 23).	Twohig, Daniel.
Johnson, George P.	Wallace, George B. (captain).
	Zehnder, Bernhard (died of wounds).

The heroic missionary priest, Father Craft, who had given a large part of his life to work among the Sioux, by whom he was loved and respected, had endeavored at the beginning of the trouble to persuade the stampeded Indians to come into the agency, but without success, the Indians claiming that no single treaty ever made with them had been fulfilled in all its stipulations. Many of the soldiers being of his own faith, he accompanied the detachment which received the surrender of Big Foot, to render such good offices as might be possible to either party. In the desperate encounter he was stabbed through the lungs, but yet, with bullets flying about him and hatchets and warclubs circling through the air, he went about his work, administering the last religious consolation to the dying until he fell unconscious from loss of blood. He was brought back to the agency along with the other wounded, and although his life was despaired of for some time, he finally recovered. In talking about Wounded Knee with one of the friendly warriors who had gone into the Bad Lands to urge the hostiles to come in, he spoke with warm admiration of Father Craft, and I asked why it was, then, that the Indians had tried to kill him. He replied, "They did not know him. Father Jutz [the priest at the Drexel Catholic mission, previously mentioned] always wears his black robe, but Father Craft on that day wore a soldier's cap and overcoat. If he had worn his black robe, no Indian would have hurt him." On