

SITTING BULL'S ACT OF KINDNESS

As told by White Bull

The Hunkpapas were camping South side of the Yellowstone, East of Fort Keogh heading for points North about mid-summer of 1873 or 1874.

The standing scouts had been gone several days to locate buffalo and other games and the Natives had been eagerly waiting for their return.

At last they returned reporting that buffaloes were plentiful along the Musselshell River. The Tribe was anxious to cross the river to hunt these buffaloes. So the next day it was decided to cross and get on the North side of the Yellowstone River and immediately, everybody with all their belongings moved across and camped out on the river bottom.

The following night a thunder-storm with a cloud burst came on which made river swollen and it was impossible to ford it. The next day everybody was busily engaged in drying up clothing and other articles that got wet on account of the rain.

While they were thus kept busy, a young woman who was standing on the river bank, looking across, suddenly burst into a loud cry as if some relative of hers got drowned. Everybody left their work and rushed toward the girl. Upon inquiry it was learned that her best riding horse had been left behind, across the river and she feared that she would not be able to get it across and loose it. They looked across the river and saw the horse neighing, pawing and acting in a rather irratated manner.

Several young men volunteered to swim across and bring the steed over. The old people raised objection to this for the reason that the river was high and the current so swift, advised them to wait till the water had abated.

Sitting Bull did not say a word nor waited for anything, walked about a half mile up the river and plunged right into the stream. The whole camp turned out to witness this daring deed of the brave. He was carried about