

This is what my wife reported to me regarding the trouble.

"About day break two men peeped into our house so I told my mother about it but she said "maybe those men are up feeding their cattle." But soon after I heard some shooting somewhere and at the same time I heard the voices of people talking to each other in whispering tone of voice that I hastily put on my moccasins. The shooting was done at the residence of the Chief. I met a woman, Mrs. In the Woods and we both proceeded toward the chiefs cabin. As we arrived at the edge of the house the police men were leading the chief out of his house. He was naked. While the policemen were thus taking him Bullhead followed behind with a revolver in his hand continually poking at the chief saying: "You got no ears." (You don't take heed to what is asked of you.) The oldest wife of the chief called her sons saying: "They have come after your father. Bring his white horse to ride in - saddle him up and bring it to him." Just as they had brought out the horse, Bullhead fired and killed the Chief from behind. Right at that moment Catch the Bear rushed forward and shot Bullhead. The policemen seeing this, cried and then there was much shooting in progress. About morning the police found and dragged out from under a bed, Crow Foot, who plead to the police to spare his life at least now that they had killed his father but He-Along-is-a-Man killed him instantly. Crow Foot was a boy of school age, 14 years and was a school boy at the time." This is what my wife told me.

Two days after I got to my home, the Indian police came after us and took us to the Agency where we were closely guarded day and night. There were the two wives of Sitting Bull with their children, my