

out.

The angry chief hurried back to his lines, and, true to his threat, General Miles attacked the Indians, whose force was much more numerous than his own, and drive them back so precipitately that many of their dead were left on the field. The chase was kept up for nearly fifty miles, when the Sioux abandoned everything, even their ponies, in their desperate efforts to save themselves.

In the latter part of October, two thousand Indians and four hundred lodges surrendered to General Miles, and five chiefs were taken as hostages for the carrying out by the Indians of the terms of surrender, which was that they should go to their various agencies. During the pursuit, Sitting Bull and a few followers broke away from the rest and escaped northward, where he was afterward joined by Gall and other Indians.

Returning to the camp on Tongue River, General Miles organized a force and started after Sitting Bull, but the trail was destroyed by the falling snow. Unusually severe weather followed, but Miles kept his men continually scouting through the surrounding country. Sitting Bull's camp was overtaken on the 5th of January, and the old medicine man, with his one hundred and ninety lodges, was driven pell mell across the Missouri. Some two weeks later, the Indian camp was attacked again, near the head of the Redwater, and most of the camp equipage captured, the warriors dispersing south of the Yellowstone.

Sitting Bull pushed northward, and, after encamping on the left bank of the Missouri until near the close of winter, he crossed into Canada, where for a time he disappeared from the scene of operations in our country.