

The arrest and killing of Sitting Bull.

Told by John Loneman, one of the Indian Police ordered to arrest the Chief.

One morning, the 14th day of December, 1890, while I was busily engaged in mending my police saddle at my home on the Grand River, about 36 miles south of Standing Rock Agency, Policeman Charles Afraid of Hawk of Wakpala District came to me with the message that all of the members of the entire Reservation Indian Police had been ordered to report immediately, to the Lieut. Henry Bullhead's place, about three miles south of Bullhead Sub-Station. This place was about 30 miles up the River, west from my home, and about 40 miles southwest of the Standing Rock Agency. Afraid of Hawk was sent to notify me in person.

I asked him what was up. "Oh," he said, "I have a haunch that we are going to be ordered to arrest Sitting Bull and his ghost-dancers, which I am very sorry to say." "That is just what I had expected all the time - something unpleasant would be the outcome of this Messiah Craze," I said to him.

I invited him to dinner - fed his horse - he was on horseback and I got ready. I had an excellent saddle horse - an iron gray gelding - in the best condition for service. I had him shod all around on all fours with "Neverslip" horseshoes. I named him Wacinyanpi - Trusty for he had proven himself a thoroughly reliable horse. My wife hearing the news became rather nervous and excited for she seemed to realize that there was a serious trouble coming.

Dinner being over, I bade my wife and children good bye and we left for Bullhead's place. On the way up we notified several police - Bad Horse, Armstrong, Little Eagle, Wakute<sup>M</sup>wani - Brownman, Hawkman and Good Voice Elk and others that, by the time we arrived at Bullhead place there were about 12 of us from our way and the rest of the 37 were all from different districts in the reservation. Of course, we had quite a lot to say on the way among ourselves knowing full well that we were called