

It was about 6 or 7 o'clock in the evening when we reached our destination. White Bird and Red Bear - Police privates, were assigned to take care of the saddle horses belonging to the Indian Police. These two were my relatives so felt quite at home with them. Lieut. Bullhead was likewise a relative to me and needless to say anything of his ever warm reception for me in his home. While we were all assembling two members of the Force from what is now known as Kenil District arrived. They were Shavehead and High Eagle. Lieut. Bullhead went out to meet them. There Bullhead and High Eagle were standing with hands clasped and lock-arms. Bullhead said: "So, brother, you are going to be with me again." High Eagle replied, "Wherever you go -- I shall always follow you even unto death." Bullhead said "Good."

It was a well-known fact that these two comrades had been pals from childhood up "sharing each others sorrow, sharing each others joy."

After our supper, when all had arrived, Lieut. Bullhead called a meeting and they all got together on the very spot where Sitting Bull was born many years before. Bullhead said: "Friends and relatives, I am sure you are all overanxious to know why you had been called here this evening and am quite positive that every one knows and expects that sooner or later we would be called to this serious order. I have this communication from Major McLaughlin, which will be read to you by our friend Charles DeRockbraine who is serving as assistant farmer and interpreter in this District." Here Charley, popularly known as Cheske among the Indians, came forward and read the order in Sioux language so that everyone understood what the order was about. I do not think any of the Indian Police, present, could read or write in English or Dakota language. We all felt sad to think that our Chief with his followers had disobeyed orders - due to outside influences, and that drastic measures had to be resorted to in order to bring them to discipline. Personally, I expected a big trouble ahead for during the time this ghost dance was indulged in, several times have the leaders made threats, that if the policement tried to interfere with the matter, they would get the worst of it for the ghost-dancers were well-equipped with "ogle wakan" - medicine shirts, which were supposed to be bullet-proof, and for the