

CLIPPING FROM THE ST. LOUIS SUNDAY SAYINGS.

Sunday Morning, October 4, 1885.

Sitting Bull, Crow chief, Gen. Carr, of the Barracks, Buffalo Bill, Capt. Burke, Mr. Circle and the Sayings reporter formed a circle in the parlors of the Southern hotel.

The meeting between the famous Sioux warrior and Gen. Carr was of peculiar interest, since the last time they met was in a skirmish in the Black Hills country. Gen. Carr chased him for four years, and many a Sioux brave did Sitting Bull lose in the war.

The two veterans shook hands, the Indian barely acknowledging by a nod of his head that he recognized his former opponent.

"The Indian feels no resentment against a great foe man," said Buffalo Bill afterwards, "he admires bravery and excellence even in an enemy, and as Gen. Carr was one of

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of his day, Sitting Bull remembers him without hatred."

Gen. Carr refrained from allusions to old campaigns, and Sitting Bull being a man of few words, replied in monosyllables. He impressed the listener as a man of extraordinary firmness and will power and he has the Indian's grave repose to the unusual degree.

Crow Chief, his lieutenant, who always accompanies him, although a typical Indian, presents a great contrast to his stalwart form and impressive massive face.

"The wigwam is a better place for the red man," Sitting Bull said in answer to the reporter's question. "He is sick of the houses and the noises and the multitudes of men. Sitting Bull longs for his wives and children. When he goes out to the show the white men gather around him. They stare at him. They point fingers at him. He likes to be alone or among his people. Traveling is interesting and it pleases Sitting Bull, but the forest is better and his family pleases him more."