

dances were started and kept up by Sitting Bull and his band. They danced until they dropped from exhaustion.

After a time, the government decided to put an end to the ghost dancing by arresting Sitting Bull. Forty Indian police were ordered to the Grand River to bring Sitting Bull to the agency. The Indian police took Sitting Bull captive but no sooner had he mounted a pony than he burst into yells to awaken his band.

In the struggle that followed, the Indian police were so far outnumbered they took refuge in Sitting Bull's cabin but not before Red Tomahawk had silenced Sitting Bull forever. He dragged his body into the cabin with him. A siege of several hours ensued. Things were going badly for the Indian police when one of their number managed to get out of the cabin, capture a pony and summon help from the fort.

A short distance from the camp he met Troop F, sent from the fort to join the Indian police. Bloom was in the troop which numbered 50.

"The Indian yelled to us," Mr. Bloom relates, "Hurry! hurry! Indian police killed. Sitting Bull dead."

"Captain Fachet ordered the Indian to ride onto the fort for reinforcements. Then he commanded us to dismount and advance on foot. About 20 soldiers were left with the horses. The rest of us charged down the hill. We opened fire with a howitzer and quickly had the Indians running. A number were killed and five taken prisoners. We found we had come none too soon. The Indian police had only one round of ammunition left."

Troop F returned to the fort with the dead and wounded Indian police and the body of Sitting Bull.

It was Private Bloom who was chosen to stand guard over Sitting Bull's body that night, December 16, 1890.

"I had a hard time," he said, "keeping off the Indians friendly to