

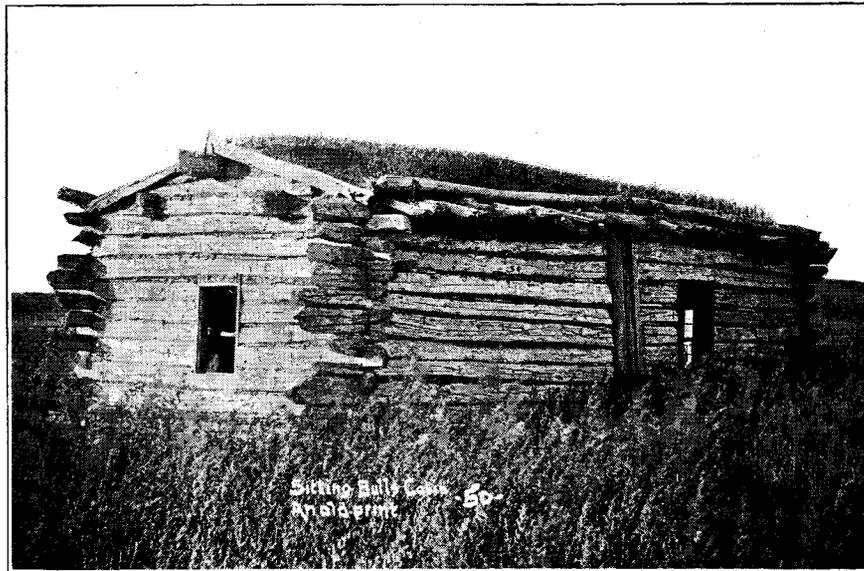
side. They led out. I came then. At the Grand River crossing there is a high hill there. By that hill we stopped. Bull Head said: 'We are close now. Get off your horses.' We got off; we stood there waiting. Then I made a prayer there in the dark. Then we walked the horses from the hill. When we were close, we mounted again. We rode very fast. We charged there among the lodges. We did not yell; the horses made much noise. They were excited. When we got to the log house, we got off quick. We tied the horses to a wagon rack and to a shade place. We went on foot behind one another. The people were through dancing and were asleep when we came in the camp.

"We circled the log house of Sitting Bull. Everyone was quiet yet, but the horses made much noise. I ran to the door of the house. Shave Head was with me. I kicked the door. Shave Head pounded it with his gun. It jumped open then. I struck a match and looked. There was a stove in there. Sitting Bull was in the southwest corner of the room on a blanket. Other people were there too. I saw Sitting Bull. I blew the match out then. I jumped for Sitting Bull before he could get his knife. I said: 'I am Red Tomahawk. The Government sent me. You are arrested. You can either walk or ride. If you fight, you shall be killed here.'

'All right, I refuse.' At the same time I heard two hostiles say 'He-He.' That's what a Sioux says when he is mad. Just as I heard that sound Bull Head said: 'Uncle, we don't want trouble.' I heard another man say 'Hoo-o, Hoo-o,' and I heard two shots. One was by Catch the Bear and the other came from Strike the Kettle. They were mad hostiles. I shot Sitting Bull then through the body. He fell down on his face then. Bull Head shot him too at the same time. A man struck at me with a stone club. He missed me. I shot at him. I believe that I missed him. Then Bull Head said: 'I am shot.' I started to him where he lay. I bumped into a man. I shot him. I got down by Bull Head. I gave him my pistol and I took his rifle.

"Then after that, I can't say much about it. There was much excitement all around us. When I got to Bull Head a man came running with a knife. It was Spotted Horn Bull. I shot at him but missed and he went away. As he went, Lone Man knocked him down with his rifle. It was very dark yet. There was much smoke and dust.

"I was in charge after Bull Head and Shave Head were shot. I said: 'Get into the house. Knock the mud from the chinks of the logs. Fight there.' Then I thought the stable might be a better place. I went that way. I saw some dead Police there. I found Bull Head and Shave



*The Log Cabin of Sitting Bull. Deserted at time this picture was taken. Here he was killed before sunrise on December 15, 1890, by 42 Indian Police, a few steps from the door. His son, Crow Foot, was knocked down partly inside and partly outside the door, and shot to death there.*

"Shave Head, Good Voice Eagle, Little Eagle and myself were in the house then. Someone scratched a match. Sitting Bull's wife went out of the house. She did not have on many clothes. Sitting Bull was naked. I said to him: 'Dress quickly.' He said 'Hao.' That's all. He did not say anything else. He was not talking. I pulled him up on his feet. One Feather and Good Voice Eagle helped him put on his moccasins and something else. Then I cried out to get his horse. We had him. Now we would get him away. We started to take him from the house. He spread his arms and legs in the doorway. Eagle Man had to kick his legs to get him loose then. We brought him out. He had not said anything.

"When we got out there, there were many hostiles about. One or two of them were yelling, 'Kill, Kill.' We were taking him away from the house. His wife had a son who was deaf and dumb. He was there. He made a terrible sound and big disturbance. Then Sitting Bull cried out:

Head. They were both wounded badly. We carried them into the house then. We laid them on an old mattress. When we lifted the mattress we found Crow Foot under it. He was Sitting Bull's young son. He was about seventeen winters. Bull Head said: 'Kill him. I'm dying now.' I hit Crow Foot then and knocked him down. He laid partly out of the door and a little inside the house. Lone Man and One Feather then shot him dead. We threw him out of the way then.

"Then we charged out of the house. We chased the hostiles from about it and into the timber. We did not follow them into the trees. Policeman Hawk Man Number One was shot down that time. About this time, it was a little grey sky. I ran to the stable. I found one of Sitting Bull's horses with a saddle on it. I gave this horse to Hawk Man Number Two and told him to ride to the Cavalry at Oak Creek crossing place. When he rode through the camp he was fired at but he made his escape all right.