

his father -- his name before this time was Slow. The name Sitting Bull originated on an occasion when a man, after having done a brave deed, heard a buffalo call four names; he called Sitting Bull, Jumping Bull, One Bull, and Bull-Stands-with-a-Cow. The name One Bull was given to me one day when I returned home with some horses that I had stolen from the Crow. One Bull in Sioux is Tatanka Wanjila, wanjila meaning one. Names, however, usually originated in a brave deed done by someone.

Beside the Crow Four Horns who was killed the year I was born there was also a Sioux called Four Horns. In all probability this Sioux boy was named after Four Horns, the Crow. Probably the grandfather or the father of the Hunkpapa boy killed that Crow Four Horns and that gave him the right to use the name. This Hunkpapa Four Horns became a chief and he along with Red Horns, Voice Hawk and Running Antelope were the four chiefs of the Hunkpapa who transferred their combined power to Sitting Bull when Sitting Bull was made chief of all the Tetons.

I named all my grandchildren that have been given Indian names: my oldest grandson I named Four Horns; one of my granddaughters I named Bring Many Horses; another, Kills-in-the-Water. My other three grandchildren have not been named. The only child, not of my own family, that I have named was a boy that died last spring; I named him immediately after he was born. I grieved much over his death. When he was being born, his people who lived far away from where the doctors are came for my wife and me. My wife assisted at the birth. The man, Father-in-War, said, "If the baby is born and it's a boy, One Bull must name it." Any old person can give a name to a child, but usually grandparents give the name. An old person is one that can no longer do all the work that is expected of a man or a woman.

And now I want to tell you how we stole horses from the Crow warriors. Our men were going out on a raiding expedition one day, and I decided I'd go too, just to try my luck. I was eighteen years old at that time. It was daytime. About thirty of us rode up to the Crow camp, took the horses, and started back.