

There was no danger now to the Sioux,--Long Hair (Custer) was dead.*

The story, as told by the Crow scout who escaped during Custer's fight on the Little Big Horn, may justly be regarded with suspicion. He probably deserted at the commencement of the fight. He could scarcely have succeeded in making his way safely through the mass of Indians, who completely surrounded that gallant band, at any other time.

The following is Sitting Bull's account of that sad and terrible affair, as related to a reporter of a leading newspaper, and it is but another vindication of that brave man, General G.A. Custer, from aspersions of rashness made by self-interested parties:--

Through the intercession of Major Walsh, Sitting Bull was persuaded at nightfall to hold a special conference with me. It was explained to him that I was not his enemy, but that I was his good friend. He was told by Major Walsh that I was a great paper chief; one who talked with a million tongues to all the people in the world. Said the Major: "This man is a man of wonderful medicine; he speaks, and the people on this side and across the great water open their ears and hear him. He tells the truth; he does not lie. He wishes to make the world know what a great tribe is encamped here on the land owned by the White Mother. (This interview took place at Fort Walsh, on British Territory, and the "White Mother" here mentioned is Queen Victoria.) He wants it understood that her guests are mighty warriors. The Long-Haired Chief (alluding to General Custer) was his friend. He wants to hear from you how he fought and whether

* A survey of the disastrous battle-ground disclosed a dreadful slaughter. Two hundred and seven men were buried in one place, and the total number of killed is estimated at three hundred and fifteen, including seventeen commissioned officers.