led by a brave "faithful" named Bull Head was detailed for the purpose. Cautiously but rapidly approaching the old man's camp, they succeeded in reaching his house or teepee before the alarm was given. As soon, however, as their errand was understood, it became evident that his followers would resist. It will perhaps never be known how the melee commenced, but Bull Head, understanding that his mission was the removal of this prisoner alive or dead, promptly shot him, himself being immediately mortally wounded.

Bull Head, lieutenant of police, came to Sitting Bull's house with a warrant for his arrest. No one but the old chief and his two sons were there. Sitting Bull opened the door and his son seeing the house surrounded by police, gave the cry of alarm. Without hesitating a moment Bull Head fired at Sitting Bull, the ball striking the breast over the left nipple, killing him almost instantly. While reeling Sitting Bull managed to draw a revolver, which exploded just as he fell, the bullet entering Bull Head's thigh. Bull Head died two days later from the effects. A terrific hand-to-hand fight ensued. Sitting Bull's followers swarmed around the police and guns were clubbed. The ground was strewn with broken stocks and bent barrels. The police, numbering thirty, were getting the worst of it and retreated into Sitting Bull's house. The hostiles retired to ambush, having learned of the soldiers' coming. The dead and wounded were carried back to the post. The bodies were frightfully mutilated, one Indian policeman lifting Sitting Bull's scalp./p.569/

The old chief's body was a sickening sight. An Indian battered his face into jelly with a plank. After tiring of this devilish sport, he balanced the plank on his nose, and left it there with a manicaal glee. The few remaining hairs in his head were clipped off, his moccasins and most of his clothing carried away for relics. Among his personal effects were found letters from Mrs. Weldon of New York warning him to flee from the agency, as the government was about to have him killed. Sitting Bull