

SITTING BULL

Sitting Bull was the mastermind of all the fighting Sioux -- a great warrior and leader of warriors, but also quite a statesman, politician and diplomat. Having been adopted into his family by his two nephews and given the name "Kiyu Kanpi (Make Room for Him) I am probably better informed about Sitting Bull than any other writer, having published his biography and another book dealing largely with him.

He went on ~~his~~ his first warpath when he was 14 years of age, where he raced ahead of the older warriors on his gray pony and counted the first coup upon an enemy. In this fight he carried nothing but a stick.

Not long after, he took part in the attack upon some ~~Assiniboine~~ Assiniboine Indians on the Upper Missouri and crossed on the ice. All the enemy were killed except one boy. Though hopelessly outnumbered, he fought bravely, and Sitting Bull took pity on him, threw his arms around him and prevented the Sioux from killing the boy. He took the boy, afterwards known as Little Assiniboine, back home and adopted him. They remained together as brothers until they died together, fighting the Indian police.

Sitting Bull's success in saving Little Assiniboine encouraged him to save and adopt a number of others, including a white woman named Fanny Kelly who was captured, and whom he restored to her own people -- and Frank Grouard, afterwards a scout for the soldiers. Sitting Bull's success as a warrior and his renown as a statesman caused him to be made head chief, and it was with him that Father De Smet negotiated the Peace of 1868 on Powder River. *He was quite an orator, too.*

Sitting Bull fought bravely against the Crow Indians and the Flatheads, killed a Crow chief in single combat, and was shot through the arm and the foot and the thigh. His bravest deed, however, was in a battle with the troops, the so-called