

Sitting Bull

boys who could read and write to get up there before the commission and write down all they said, and listen. "I would like to have your boy go over there and listen and perhaps do some interpreting." I got scared and told him I couldn't speak enough English and there were too many over there. He wasn't satisfied and went to see my father. They both came to me and ~~he~~ brought me some pencils and paper and said, "Here, take this and go join the other Indian boys and take down what they are saying." But I didn't go in. I stayed out but I could hear what was being said. It was about the cession of lands and the agreements. That they were to pay so much for land and also an amount of money that would <sup>suffice</sup> ~~be~~ them and also what they were going to do with the money. Going to use <sup>it</sup> /for educating the young people and how long they were going to give annuities to the Indians for cessions of lands. Every now and then there was excitement over it. Of course, before this time I saw ~~him~~ many times. This time he didn't scold me. In fact, I never heard him speak loud to anybody. A chief would send soldiers to make people do things if necessary.

I didn't have a chance to see him or talk to him at the Ghost Dance as I was so deeply engrossed.

*by Robert P. N. H. H. H.*  
~~SB stayed with his father for two or three years and rather drifted around from one family to another. SB didn't seem to care much for this son as he was all the time in trouble. SB seemed to be fond of Crow Foot, his son.~~ He seemed to listen to him a good deal. Crow Foot was not like the rest of the boys. He did not get out and mingle with the boys and play their games. He grew old too early. He was more with the old men and joined their conversations. For this reason boys did not care much for him. He was strong and healthy. He was instructed to act as he did, I think. Many times the old men would talk to him, the old timers and followers of SB. I often heard them preaching to him and giving him advice to be like his father. He should be a help to the tribe and not go out like other Indian boys, but should stay home and get older men's ideas

*Note on Crowfoot*

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