

which report from him would satisfy the Sioux, and all the practices of the ghost societies would cease. But if found to be as

PROPHECIED BY THE INDIANS

they should be permitted to continue their medicine practices and organize as they are now endeavoring to do.

McLaughlin told him the proposition was a novel one, but an attempt to carry it out would be similar to an attempt to catch the wind that blew last year, but wished him to come to his house where he would convince him of the absurdity of the craze. Sitting Bull, however, would not fully promise to come into the agency to discuss the matter, but said he would consider the talk just had and decide after deliberation.

McLaughlin found that the active members of the dance were not more than half the number of the earlier dancers, and believes the craze is losing ground among the Indians; while there are many who are half believers here, he is fully satisfied that he can keep the dance confined to the Grand River district. From close observation he is convinced that the dance can be broken up, and after due reflection would respectfully suggest, in case this visit to Sitting Bull fails to bring him in, as invited to do, that all Indians living on Grand River be notified that those wishing to be known as

OPPOSED TO THE GHOST DOCTRINE

and friendly to the Government desiring the support provided in the treaty must report to the agency and be required to camp near the agency for a few weeks, and those practicing their medicine practices in violation of Department orders to remain on Grand river, from whom subsistence will be held. Something looking toward breaking up this craze must be done, and now that cold weather is approaching, is the proper time. Such a step as here suggested would leave Sitting Bull with but few followers, as all, or nearly all, would report for enrollment and thus he would be forced in himself.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—Up to noon today no further news was received at the army headquarters regarding the situation in the Northwest. Speaking of the death of Sitting Bull Adjutant-General Corbinsaid to an Associated Press reporter that it was most probably the beginning of the end of the trouble. He said that as Sitting Bull was dead, the Indians, who had great faith in him as a medicine man, would come in to settle the difficulty with the agency within the next two or three days, when they hear of his death. If they do not General Brooke has things in shape to make short work of them. They are penned up in the Bad Lands where nobody lives and where they can do no damage.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 16.—The *Journal's*, Bismarck, N. D., special says—The country round about is terribly wrought up over the killing of Sitting Bull. Instead of creating an easy feeling, it has aroused much apprehension. It is feared that many families of settlers will fall

victims to the vengeance of Sitting Bull's followers. Sitting Bull's son who was killed was only twelve years old.

An enterprising Bismarck merchant this morning offered \$1000 for Sitting Bull's hide.

ST PAUL, Dec. 16.—Today's advices from Standing Rock are to the effect that the arrest of Sitting Bull was decided upon by Agent McLaughlin when he heard on Sunday that the wily old chief and his followers were about to set out for the Bad Lands. Once there it would be a long time and there would be much hard fighting, before any of the hostiles could be taken or starved out. Therefore, orders were given to the police, and they set out Sunday night, the troops following. By early morning the police had reached the camp, with the cavalry three miles in the rear, and the infantry much farther away. On reaching camp the police found the campers almost ready to move. Sitting Bull was seized and placed under arrest, but not bound, and the police quickly started for the agency. But the followers of the old man soon got over their surprise, and a sharp fire was at once opened on the police. The police responded in kind and several fell from their horses, among them Sitting Bull and his son, Blackbird. The old medicine man had tried to direct matters for a time by loudly-shouted orders, but his fall

UPSET THE HOSTILES.

They at once rallied, however, and surrounded the police, who fought bravely and well, but would soon have been overpowered had not the cavalry, who had been sent for, arrived on the scene. The police were at that time almost out of ammunition and fighting hand to hand, but the sight of the soldiers and the roar of the machine guns alarmed the hostiles, and they fled up Grand River. The cavalry followed for but a short distance, and then returned to camp and took possession of the bodies of Sitting Bull and his son.

Four policemen were killed and three wounded, and it is thought that altogether eight of the hostiles were killed. Crowfoot, the twelve-year-old son of Sitting Bull, and a number of others were wounded.

Sitting Bull's followers, when they fled up Grand river, left behind them all their tents and families, which will be turned over to the agency. After going a short distance up the river, the fleeing redskins scattered and went off in all directions through the country toward the Bad Lands. Some of them may try to reach the Indians of Two Strike's band, further south, while others will seek to escape to the north. However, there is little chance for them in any direction. The soldiers are located all around the Bad Lands and the Indians will have little chance to get at the few ranchers that are located in that district. Even if they attempt to go on small raids, the soldiers are placed so as to head them off.

THE EFFECT OF THE DEATH

of Sitting Bull is problematical. He was not a chief in the sense of

being a leader in battle, and never has been. He was addressed as chief, but the wily, ambitious old rascal, with more of the politician in him than ordinarily credited to the savage, by working on the superstitions and fears of the Indians, gained whatever prestige he had, and just how those who survive him will take his death cannot be estimated. The other leaders, who hated him, will surely not seek to avenge his death. Still, he had gained a considerable following among the ghost dancers, and these may attempt something in revenge. The people around Bismarck and in the neighborhood of Standing Rock Agency are greatly wrought up over the killing and express fears for the outcome. They think the followers that Bull had at the time of his death will attack the scattered settlers along the frontier and kill whom they can.

The scene at the agency today was indescribable. The death of the Indian medicine men, the flower of the tribe, will be mourned by the squaws for weeks and the old warriors will join in mourning for the present.

It will be a grand funeral these policemen will have. The death song will continue for weeks.

The *Pioneer-Press* has just received from Standing Rock Agency by courier to Bismarck the first authentic accounts of yesterday's battle that have been received. The facts of the trip of the police and soldiers have been already given. The police were in camp over night near Sitting Bull's camp, and in the morning, under command of Bull Head, lieutenant, and Shave Head, first sergeant, went in and made the arrest. Sitting Bull expressed a willingness to go with them, but said he wanted to get ready for the trip.

Two leaders went with him into his tent, after he had ordered his horse to be gotten ready. While the old chief was getting ready two bucks wrapped in blankets entered the tepe and, throwing off their blankets, opened fire on the police. Sitting Bull's wife set up a howl outside, which seems to have been the signal for an assault.

In the fight which followed, Red Tomahawk killed Sitting Bull. Many of Sitting Bull's followers were killed and Bullhead and Shave Head desperately wounded and will undoubtedly die.

The police were now surrounded, but the military arrived, and after an hour and a half of hot skirmishing, the Indians took to flight and disappeared in the timber. Four police were killed and two mortally wounded. Seven hostiles were killed at least.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 16.—A *News* courier from a camp near Daly's ranch has the following from Rapid City, Dak.: A rancher has just arrived in great haste to our commanding officer and reports that a command of cavalry were attacked and two officers and fifty men were killed, but the Indians were repulsed with heavy losses. The number of Indians killed is not