

but on the way home, two days later, his mother told him that his brother had had an opportunity to discuss the future with his father on one of the latter's trips to the manure-dump. The advice Almighty Voice received was that he should continue in hiding, and if this were not satisfactory he could make his own decision as he was now a grown man.

Prosper John also supplies details of his brother's next brush with the law, and that was when Scout Napoleon Venne was wounded. Some time after his interview with his father, Almighty Voice appeared on the One Arrow Reserve accompanied by his cousin, Standing-In-The-Sky, and his brother-in-law, Tupean. The spelling, "Tupean," is the way the name now appears in official records, but it would be more properly written as Too-pee-ann. At his baptism by a French missionary, the man had been given the name of Joe Pierre, but as there is no "r" in the Cree language nor can the native pronounce it, "Joe Pierre" had degenerated into "Too Peean." However, Tupean, Standing-In-The-Sky and Almighty Voice appeared on the Reserve, and the outlaw might have lived there in comparative security had not he or some of his people succumbed to that liking for Indian Department beef. Once more a steer was killed, and once more the Police were called. On the scene appeared Corporal Bowridge and Scout Venne. The subsequent action appears to have occurred after dark, for it was in the dark that Venne was shot and wounded. The shooting was credited to Almighty Voice, but Prosper John states quite emphatically that the triggerman was Standing-In-The-Sky.

In Prince Albert, Insp. John B. Allan heard of the affair. Positive that such an act could only have been perpetrated by the notorious Almighty Voice, he took Sergeant Raven and 11 men and struck out immediately for the One Arrow Reserve. Almighty Voice, apparently warned, fled the Reserve but Allan's

party overtook him and his companions and ran the three to earth in a not-far-distant poplar bluff.

It seemed that the long hunt was over. Allan had the outlaw corralled; but the arrest had yet to be effected. And this, for the Inspector, posed a problem. Screened by the heavy cover the outlaw and his companions could not be seen, there was no possibility of them surrendering voluntarily, but unless the arrest were made before night closed in, Almighty Voice would vanish once more. Faced with all these contingencies, Allan took a desperate gamble: he led his men on a beating expedition through the heavy brush.

The result was foreseeable. From their hiding-place the Indians drew blood. Raven was shot through the groin; the Inspector suffered a shattered arm.

The small force retreated. With Allan disabled, command fell on Corporal Hockin. Reinforcements had been ordered to follow Allan's party, but evening had begun to close in and none had appeared. Hockin was faced with the alternatives that had faced Allan.

Only now these alternatives were more grim. Almighty Voice was desperate; and in that last flurry of gun-fire he had emphasized his viciousness. Prior to being cornered he had already killed one man and wounded another, and in those past few moments he or his companions, apparently as vicious as he, had wounded two more. But if the arrest were not now effected, the outlaw would be free to resist again and the Force itself would be held in contempt. Hockin made his choice. The bluff *had* to be stormed.

His decision was gloriously brave but suicidally foolish. None could have known better than he that any of the men under his command—or he himself—would go down, wounded perhaps like Allan and Raven, or killed outright. But he spread out his men and gave the order to advance.

The men with him were Constables O'Kelly, Cook, Hume, Ferris, McNair,