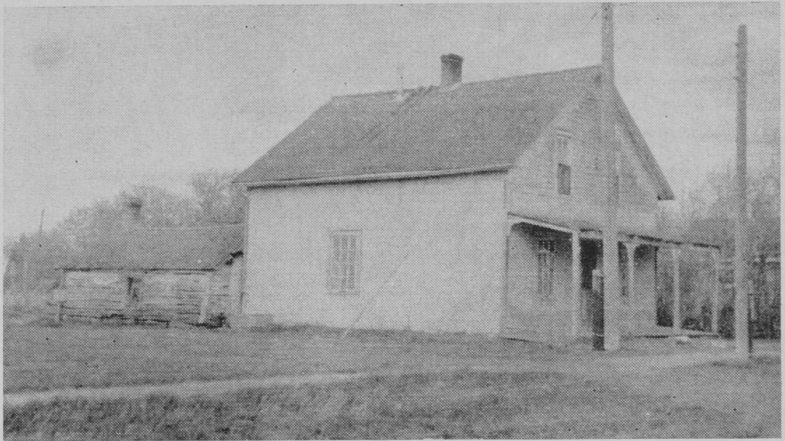


**The old  
NWMP  
detachment  
quarters at  
Duck Lake,  
Sask.**



way to the Reserve that he shot and killed Sergeant Colebrook.

That winter, Almighty Voice trapped with a band of Woods Crees from the north, but early summer found him back on his home range, the One Arrow Reserve. He doubtless moved around, but Prosper John says the parental home was his headquarters. There he built a dug-out, access to which was gained by a tunnel leading from the root-cellar under the floor of the family residence. And it was to this sanctuary Almighty Voice retreated whenever danger threatened. In this security measure he was aided and abetted by his mother. She moved her bed over the trap-door to the root-cellar; and, where the Scriptural hen gathered her chickens under her wing, the mother would gather her outlaw chick under her skirt. That is, when danger appeared she sat on the edge of the bed over the trap-door, her voluminous skirt covering it, inviolately and completely.

According to Prosper John, however, the outlaw life was beginning to wear on his brother. The father, John Sounding Sky, had been taken to Prince Albert following the killing of Colebrook and was being held in the Barracks there. Apparently the action was for security reasons only, for he was allowed certain privileges. He slept in the guard-room and was given the honor of driving the

manure-wagon twice daily from the stables to the nearby manure-dump. But he was in custody nevertheless, and this fact seemed to add to the worries of Almighty Voice. The outlaw finally decided to come out in the open and, if necessary, force a show-down.

His mother tried to dissuade him. There were arguments. At last, however, he agreed to refer the matter to his father. He would be governed by his father's advice.

Prosper John states that during this period he himself was attending an Indian boarding-school at Duck Lake, but on his frequent visits home he often met his brother. It was on one of these visits that he learned that his mother had decided to go to Prince Albert to visit her husband; and he, Prosper John, was ordered to go along.

They made the journey by wagon and pitched their tent near the Barracks. This was quite an event for the youngster, for, once settled, not only was he allowed to go into the stables and see all those fine Mounted Police horses but he was, on occasion, given a good meal in the kitchen. During this time his mother had several conversations with her husband, but Prosper John was no little surprised to be wakened one night by voices in the tent and to see his brother in conversation with his mother. He cannot just recall just what was said,