

manner. As soon as I fell, an / ⁸³ old squaw ran at me and snatched the prisoner's gun out of my hand before I could recover myself. I still held on to the prisoner with my left hand, while Inspector Dickens kept the Indians back in rear with his revolver. I could hear the young Indians loading their carbines; one of them discharged his, and I heard the bullet whistle over my head. I then fired my revolver three times in the air, as I thought we had better get assistance, this being a pre-arranged signal for the men at our quarters to double down. Our strength was now, all told, thirteen in number, and we managed to get our prisoner up to our quarters all right."

Later on, the Blackfeet mustered in great strength at the Crossing, and clamoured for Bull Elk's release. The Indians took complete possession of the post, placing guards over the storeroom, stables, and other buildings. In the circumstances, as the Police were so outnumbered and the Blackfeet were in a highly dangerous condition, Inspector Dickens gave up his prisoner, but only on condition that Chief Crowfoot went bail for his appearance when Bull Elk was again wanted.

Some days later, Superintendent L.N.F. Crozier, of Fort Macleod, took the matter in hand. Going to the Indian camp he demanded the surrender of Bull Elk, and taking him to Balckfoot Crossing immediately sat to try the case in his capacity as magistrate. The Indians being still excited and defiant, the Police post was now placed in a state of defence, and the men stood to their arms. As was anticipated, Crowfoot's followers came itching for a fight, but happily the firm front presented by the Police held them in check. Eventually Crowfoot was persuaded by the Superintendent to pacify his people and bid them disperse, an order which they proceeded to obey with the worst possible grace.

More wanted men come with the Sioux

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