Page 2 from THE SIIDNT FORCE by T. Morris Lonestreth.
the fort. He was one of those who had grown tired of Sitting Bull's medicine, and he told allen he was giad that the Inspector had pulled a few featherd from Euli's bonneti allen thanked hin, gave him a pound of tobacco, and sent him back to say that the sons of a Great Mother wished to sleep. The vistas of disaster hod closed again.

During the la year of his visit, sitting bull became increasinely difficult. Le appeared suddeniy at Fort qu'Appelle and demanded, with twelve hundred backers, a re reservation. he was reminded that one awaited him in the States. he appeared at Wood Mountain with sub-Insjector A.R.Macdonnell in compland, and announced that he wanted ammunition. Ammunition was ot profiered. he swore that he would procire it,himself, from the Police stores, Lacdonneil said: "All right. Come and get it." The gates were thr thrown open, and hundreds of warriors crowed xixal time in to loot the fort. They saw the officer and an N.C.O. standing by the storehouse door. They also saw rifle muzzles stick ing in silent threats from holes irilled in the buildings around the scuare. They ran from


This was the end. Given the cue by broad Iail, Inspector Crozier systematically weakened Bitting Bull by treating singly with the minor chiefs, decreasing the medicinola man's prestige by the attrition of small but frecyent desertions, aided by a Page 96.
famine, the Police had the enormous satisfaction of seeing him depart in December, 1880, personally conducted by the rugged Nacdonnell.

The four years of ceasless worry were over, four years of watching by burning fuse which might at any instant reach and ignite an unprecedented charge of powder. the explosion might easily have wiped out every white in the Northwest, and especicily every man to whose care the magazine was entrusted, Scarcely an officer, hardly a man in the ranks who had not been tried in the long course of this persistent peril. Deeds from which tradition grows fad been precipitated like rain, They sank into the gre und of forgetfulness, yet were not wholly lost, Settlers talked them over around their campfires, The Police thought of them in the solitary watches of riding herd. During these years a sense of fraterndty had deepened, had formed out of pipe-smoke in the messes. E Eample eave off an influence that compelled incoming recruits to emulate their betters. - Butnthis bew solidarity was not the only boon that Sitting bull conferred upon the Force. Every move of Custer's conqueror was front-page news across the continent, and usaaily there was mention of the Police, by the end hit time the name of the Froce was as well known as his. From that fay on, hardy men, and reckless men, and mon who adventure could never cure of romance began to drift toward the recruiting staton:. The memory of sitting Buil is dim. But it is not too much too say th the uninvitef unwanted, unpitied grim old savage was gafather at the christening of a new renow.


