

Knowing this, we did not touch the meat - rather go hungry.

Finally we landed on Queens Land.

A Catholic priest (Bishop Marty) visited S. B. while up there.

There were buffaloes hence we managed to live well. There was a Queen's Officer (Major Welch) known to the Indians as Long Lance, came to see us and said that it was all right, where we were living - and was glad that S. B. - (chief of all Tribes) had come there. Long Lance made friends with me and since that time I became his friend.

When the Nez Perces came amongst us S. B. treated them kindly.

There was a U. S. army officer, wearing a star on his uniform visited us while in Canada. Sitting Bull was notified about this officer, who, asked, to see him. So I accompanied him there.

This U. S. officer told S. B. that the U. S. Government had ordered him to have a personal interview with him no matter in what part of the American Continent he may be.

It was about the Black Hills that he came to see him. S. B. told the officer that he never intended to cede the Black Hills to the government as this was a piece of land much depended upon by the Sioux Nation for food and Clothing & that he never consented to let the government take it and that it was a matter that need to be looked into.

While in the North Country we went to see the Black Foot Tribe of Indians. The Chief's name was Crow Foot There was also another Chief by the name of Pretty Eagle. Chief Crow Foot made an address of welcome in behalf of his Tribe to my uncle and his