

After receiving him a big feed, the chief was shown round the school plant. In the afternoon he was escorted to the class-rooms, where the learning process was in operation. The chief was very much impressed with every thing he saw and asked the Black Robe, if he would allow him to speak a few words to the students. This was gladly granted and he said:

" My dear grandchildren: All of your folks are my relatives because I am a Dakota and so are they. I was very glad to hear that the Black Robe has given you this school and give you a chance where you are to learn to read, write and count the way the White People do. You are also taught a new religion. You are shown how the Whites work and make things. You are now living a new way. When I was at your age, our way of living was entirely different. The only persons who had shown me how to do things were my parents and relatives. My parents are dead and gone and I am left alone. It is going to be the same way with you. Your parents are getting old and will die leaving you alone. So it is up to you to make some thing out of yourselves, and this can be done while you are young.

In my early life I was eager to learn and do things, and hence I learned quickly and teaching me was made easier.