

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} ~~tribes~~) had come there. Long Lance made friends with me and since that time I became his friend.

When the Nez Percés came amongst us S.B. treated them kindly. (Servey?)

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

This U. S. Officer told S.B. that