

When the school was discontinued and abolished, Mr Laughlin awarded me the building and ever since that time I have resided here continuously.

There is one thing I always forgot to tell and it is this: About three ^{four} years after the Custer fight ^{which we were in Woody Mountain, Canada} about the year when there was such a severe brance epidemic among horses in the Tribe and hence food was very scarce, The Cree had plenty of pounded buffalo meat, ^{so} we traded what horses we had left for this meat and in that way we saved ourselves from starvation.

Another thing: About a year after we landed in Canada, my uncle, S.B. danced a sun-dance near a Cree camp.

During the sun-dance, Gray eagle and Pretty Crow disappeared - nobody knew what had become of them. In about a month