a friendly handshake, he asked me if "that herd of cattle belonged to me." I had had no time for an elaborate preparation for the interview, no time to formulate answers to possible questions that I would be required to answer, and here was one at the very outset, to which I must unhesitatingly reply. Quick as thought, as if by inspiration, the answer sprang from my lips, "No; they belong to the Queen of England. They have been purchased by her for her army." That reply saved the lives of seventeen men, my own included, and it saved to the owners of the Circle F. Brand twelve hundred head of cattle. I went on to tell The Gall, that an agent of the Queen had bought the cattle, and knowing that I was a/master of the Sioux language, and a friend of the Sioux Indian, had employed me to see that the herd was safely conducted through the Milk River Valley; that in anticipation of our meeting some of the fir friends of the Queen - the Sioux - the agent had provided me with two caddies of tobacco and a quantity of sugar and coffee, as an offering for them, as a token of friendship and esteem, and that I wanted The Call to select twelve leading warriors and accompany me to the camp, where the men were preparing dinner for them, after partaking of which, they would receive the tobacco, sugar and coffee to be distributed to the warriors.

I hardly think The Gall believed my story, but it might be true, and having taken refuge on British soil, it would no do to molest persons or property under the protection of the British government. His countenance showed plainly that he was disappointed, but he accepted with good grace my invitation to / dinner, and after selecting twelve warriors, included in the invitation, he ordered the others to raise the seige, and repair to a place of rendewous on the Milk River, half a mile distant.

Returning to the camp with the thirteen Indians, I informed our party of what had transpired. Dinner was soon ready, and our savage guests fell to and ate as only Indians can. Dinner over, the tobacco, sugar and coffee were taken from the wagon and formally presented by me to Chief Gall, as the representative of his people.