

Sweet Grass asks. That is all.'

"3. The Little Hunter.

"'You, my brother, the Great Chief in Red River, treat me as a brother, that is as a Great Chief.'

"4. Kos-ki-on, or Short Tail.

"'My brother that is coming close, I look upon you, as if I saw you; I want you to pity me, and I want help to cultivate the ground for myself and my descendants. Come and see us.'"

The North West Council had also pressed upon the Dominion Authorities the necessity of entering into treaty relations with the Indians of these parts; and ultimately Lieutenant-Governor Morris, who, as we have seen, had succeeded the Honorable Mr. Archibald, obtained authority to send an official messenger to convey a personal promise that proper treaties would be negotiated in the nearest possible future. The well known missionary, the Rev. George McDougall, acted as the Governor's nuncio, and performed an invaluable service to his country by quieting the discontent of the turbulent tribes.

Mr. MC Dougall found the natives unanimously determined to prevent the opening up of their country to settlement until a treaty had been signed. The wiser chiefs were already finding it very hard to restrain less responsible leaders from actual violence, and dangerous suspicion was everywhere manifest. To illustrate the inflamed state of public opinion among the Indians, Mr. McDougall quotes the following remarks of Big Bear: "We want none of the Queen's presents; when we set a fox trap, we knock him on the/p.215/ head. We want no bait. Let your chiefs come like men and talk to us." Mr. McDougall in his report also recounts a suggestive conversation between a land speculator and one of the Indian chiefs. When the former desired to stake a claim on Battle River, the latter sprang to his feet, and pointing eastward, cried, "You see that great white man coming?" "No", said the speculator. "I do," said the Indian, "and I hear the tramp of multitudes behind him. When he