

~~and became so poor that few only could ultimately stand the winter,~~
and consequently these animals, once almost innumerable soon became well nigh extinct. The writer still has a robe preserved from the early days. It may not be out of place here to insert a few remarks made in his journal at that time. "It behooves us to think of the future. If the Sioux Indians are allowed to live on this side of the line, where are the necessaries of life for them? Even our Indians are often in a starving condition, and what will it be in a year or two? What are the thousands on the plains living upon all this Summer? simply the buffalo. It is manifest to all thoughtful people here that at the present rate of slaughter this noble animal will soon disappear. What then? What but starvation? If the Sioux return to their own land and our Indians be induced to settle, it may in God's mercy be averted, but if not, there seems no other alternative. We are trying all we can both by precept and example to bring this to bear upon them, and with some good results. At the present time, however, most of them are away hunting the buffalo". Later on, "Sitting Bull" returned to the States and was ultimately killed while resisting "the Powers that be". It has been well for the Red man that in the Providence of God buffalo hunting is no longer his summer sport. As descendants of Adam who was driven from Eden to till the ground from whence he was taken, the Indians too have to learn "to eat bread in the sweat of the brow". This they soon began to do; and under the judicious management of Agents, Farm Instructors, and Schools, a good beginning was made: and the results have rewarded the workers. But it was up-hill and slow work. Now and then some discontented parties have complained of not receiving all that was promised them, but if all the various things were reckoned which they have received, it would appear that much more has been given them than the Treaty stipulations called for.

In 1880 we left Touchwood to work among the Swampy and Wood Indians living on the Lower Saskatchewan from Cumberland to Grand Rapids, and those on the Carrot River at the Pas mountain. The journey of about seven weeks was an eventful one. Red River carts again played