

immediately surrounding him to be seated, and as before, with a few words, restored order.

The Governor was quick to take advantage of the lull after Mista-wa-sis had waved his people to silence. You could almost feel the strong tension that still remained. Governor Morris started his address with the Rev. McKay interpreting.

"You nations of the Crees," he began, "I am here on a most important mission as representing Her Majesty the Queen Mother to form a treaty with you in her name, that you surrender your rights in these northern territories to the government."

He went on to explain that treaties already had been signed by other tribes, naming those that had been treated with. He mentioned the Touchwood Hills Crees and some of the others, saying that he had been chosen because he was familiar with Indian conditions.

McKay's interpretations were mixed with Swampy and Saulteaux words. I mentioned this in English to the table, and the Honourable James angrily shouted, "Stop that, or you will rattle him!"

Mista-wa-sis, after listening for a time, jumped to his feet and said, "We are not Swampy Crees or Saulteaux Indians. We are Plains Crees and demand to be spoken to in our own language."

McKay understood, was confused, and sat down. The Governor turned to me and asked what the chief had said. I explained the chief's words. The Rev. McKay again tried to continue, got mixed up with Saulteaux words and took his seat.

Ballenden was now called up. I was delighted, for I knew the man quite well. He was a good man to interpret personal talks but I knew he would be completely out of his element as an interpreter for such a large meeting, where a man's voice had to carry to reach the men furthest from the stand.

His attitude of the previous evening in not showing me any recognition; and Clarke's conspicuous neglect of a formal introduction, even though he was personally acquainted with me, had fairly made my blood boil. I had no pity for the men who had contributed their share to having me discredited with the Commissioner. Ballenden did exactly as I thought. He made an excellent interpretation of the Governor's words but in a voice so low that it could not be heard beyond the first ten rows of men seated on the ground. The men in the back rows got to their feet and demanded that he speak in a louder voice; again there was some confusion and the two chiefs beside me got to their feet and ordered the men to be quiet. Ballenden tried to raise his voice, choked, and then sat down. My revenge at that