

loud north wind shall blow, then the trembling leaves will die and fall in the forest. And the cold north wind shall wail and send forth snow to bury them. Perhaps it shall mourn many Winters, yet I will come back and you will hear my call." Then she fondly embraced me and we parted.

I stood and watched her 'till she reached a point where she had to turn at right angles to reach a red river cart road which led to the reservation. Before disappearing between two aspen groves she turned around and waved me a last farewell and in a few minutes sent me three calls, and I responded. That was the last time I ever saw Silver Cloud or heard her voice. When she disappeared through the woods a deep sense of loneliness fell upon me and stayed with me until I reached home.

For many years afterwards when herding my father's flocks several times I thought I heard Silver Cloud's call, but when I responded it turned out to be a lost prairie chicken calling for a signal to join its flock. As the years rolled on many times I wondered what happened to Silver Cloud, for she was so sincere I knew if it were within her power she would come to see me.

It was just twenty years after I last saw her that I decided to take a trip to Chief Piapot's camp to try to find out what happened to her. It was at a time I was engaged in a general store business in the town of Balgonie, Saskatchewan. I was accompanied by Dr. Kalbfleish, who was the physician appointed by the Canadian government to look after the medical welfare of Chief Piapot's band. We made the trip in the doctor's new rubber tired buggy drawn by his span of white faced sorrels. Before we arrived at Chief Piapot's camp I requested of the doctor that he ask Chief Piapot if he remembered the stone tepee close to his Wolseley reservation and then to ask him if he remembered Pale Face Jumping Deer.

When we approached Piapot's camp we drove direct to his lodge and found him resting in his tepee. When he saw the doctor he came to the portal. I stood behind the doctor and a little to one side so that I could perceive the expression on Piapot's face. When the doctor asked him if he remembered the stone tepee close to his Wolseley reservation, he hesitated a moment then nodded his head and said he did. Then the doctor asked him