as I had the medals I ought to be chief. The big white chief then said he would settle the matter; he said he would shut his eyes and write, and whatever name he wrote that man would be the chief. Then he shut his eyes, turned away his head, and wrote the name "Crow Eagle." This is how Crow Eagle became chief instead of myself. He was then made chief in the dark. There was no election. If there had been an election, I would have been satisfied. The big white chief sent orders for me to give up the chieftainship medal to Crow Eagle, but I refused to do so. The agent sent two of the police and an Interpreter to make me give up the medal, but I would not. I asked the missionary what to do about it, and at his advice I took the medal to the chief of police for him to keep till the question of chieftainship should be settled.

The chief of police gave the medal to the agent, and the agent gave it to Crow Eagle, so we heard, but no one saw him give it to him, it was done in the dark. The agent had also sent Northaxe's brother at the time of Northaxe's funeral to take the two official coats out of my house and put them in Northaxe's grave, and they were buried with him. I told him not to take the coats. That is all I have to say."

On making inquiry from other parties it was found that both the Indian Commission and the Indian Agent considered that Crow Eagle, being a more active man, and more inclined to farm, etc., was a better person than Crow Shoe for the position of chief, and that this was the reason for acting as they did. Still, it seems to us that a good deal of the dissatisfaction and grumbling among the Indians is owing to their being treated too much like children, as though they had no sense of their own; and, if the rule is now that the chiefs are to be elected, surely there ought to have been an election held at this time, and the Indians have been left free to vote as they felt disposed.

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