

reserves, which I did not see, is some arable land, and they had some potatoes growing. I did see one potato patch on my way to Lac la Ronge about  $\frac{1}{4}$  acre in extent. The potatoes were looking fine, and were free from weeds and nicely hoed. This is a prosperous band and should not need any assistance beyond what they have already received. These people wanted me to ask the Department to give them a portable saw mill, but I talked them out of the notion. It would be ridiculous, and after I talked to them about the running of this mill, they decided to give up the idea. I spent the whole afternoon of the 3rd with them hearing them speak, and giving them some advice on general matters which they much appreciated.

Poison used by white trappers was also complained of here, with the same arguments of depleting the fur. "It is not what these trappers get what we complain of", said the Chief, "but what their poison kills and they don't get. These animals go away and die, and other animals come along and eat of these dead carcasses and also go away and die". He also makes a strong appeal for something to be done to stop this practice. We left this place at 7.30 P.M. on our way to Lac la Ronge.

LAC LA RONGE. We reached this point at 5.00 o'clock P.M. on Wednesday the 8th July. At this place is one of the

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