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The Rev. E.F. Wilson's Trip to the North-West.

(Continued.)

AT 6:30 a.m. on the morning of Aug. 4th we got up and having partaken of breakfast I finished off my sketch of last night and took one of Mr. McKinnon's horses. A number of Indians kept coming and going all the time, and chief Pieapot himself stayed with us for about one hour. At 10:30 we left, after shaking hands with all, and I said to Pieapot "I am very glad to have seen you." He said something in return (in Cree) which Mr. McKinnon interpreted as "you are a true man you are a sensible man." I did not say any more to him about going below, I thought it best to leave it to him to make the next advance. Mr. McKinnon expects he will follow me to Regina and see me again there. Our next destination was Muskowhpeetings reserve but we got on a wrong trail and travelled twelve miles before reaching the house of the Indian Agent, Mr. Molson. Here we were received most hospitably and invited to partake of dinner. At 3:15 we started out, to find and visit the chief Muskowhpeeting. The Indians had moved their lodges during the morning and Mr. Molson said we should find them behind the hill about a mile away. We went to look for them, but their tepees were nowhere to be seen, so we struck off in a south easterly direction intending to strike the trail for the next reserve—Pusguahs. We got astray several times after this. The many different trails, crossings and interlacing one another on the prairies are very puzzling, and I had to determine my way chiefly by means of the compass. However, about 5:30 p.m. we came in sight of some Tepees, and as we drew near it soon became evident we had reached an Indian incampment of considerable size. There were twenty-five tepees which would represent about one hundred and fifty or more souls. Had we reached Pusguahs camp, or was it Muskowhpeetings? We stopped our horse near some bushes and then taking two of the boys with me I advanced to reconnoitre. It was a very picturesque sight to behold the undulating prairie, broken only by a few scrub bushes, while on an elevated spot clustered the tepees of the Indians made of canvass (in lieu of Buffalo hides) stretched over poles conical

shaped, with an opening at the top for the smoke to escape, the upper half of each lodge yellowed by smoke, the lower half preserving its whiteness. At the door of nearly every tent stood a roughly constructed cart, each with two large unironed wheels, the spokes the felloes and the nave all cut out of the bush and very cleverly fitted together. On the prairie, in and out among the tepees, browsed the Indian ponies, gray, white, black, roan and bay. The Indians themselves stalking about here and there with proud erect mien, their black hair hanging in long plaits or waving loosely over their shoulders. None wore hats but some had their heads adorned with fur or feathers, and each wore a blanket, or bright coloured shawl of some kind wrapped round the waist and falling gracefully over one shoulder, white, blue, or red leggings took the place of trousers, and moccasins protected their feet. Near each tepee were women cooking the evening meal, and little children, some of them quite naked, toddled about. Down in a hollow were some older children, all picturesquely dressed, engaged in an Indian game. We approached one of the tepees and made enquiries, the people were Saultianse and could understand my Ojibway. They said this was Nueshowkpeeting's camp, and that they had just arrived, and had barely completed the erection of their lodges. I explained who we were, and then returned to the place where we had left the horse, that we might put up our own tent, and make ready our evening meal. While the boys were busy at this, I made a sketch of the Indian encampment, and later in the evening, just when it was getting dark we went back to visit the Indians. We found the chief's tent, and without ceremony entered, Muskowhpeeting is a fine looking man, about 50 years of age, with rather a kindly expression of face and a soft gentle voice. He received us good-naturedly, and bade us be seated. He was just finishing his tea, his squaw waiting upon him as he reclined on a cushion, a board for a tea-tray having been placed before him, with a blue and white cup and saucer upon it. I told him the object of my visit, exhibiting the photos of our Homes, and some sketches which I had made. When I showed him the sketch of his own village, he carefully counted over the tepees with the point of his knife, and remarked that I ought to have asked his permission before making it. The interview on the whole was not satisfactory. The chief was polite, even suave, in his man-