age-old system of dogs and sled still obtains.

HE next few days were taken up with official business and on June 22 we started our return journey. With the current now in our favour the going down river was much faster and easier. But early on the second day we ran out of fuel and had to get the paddles out. At one point we came upon five wolf pups running along the beach and knowing the havoc these animals cause other game we went ashore to hunt them down.

We lost sight of them for a while, but after a short search located the wolf den. Two of the pups were driven out and destroyed, one managed to get by us to the safety of the woods while the remaining two stayed in the lair. What happened to these latter is a matter for conjecture; we spent hours trying to smoke them out but saw no signs of them.

That evening we reached Alexandra Falls and our second view of them was fully as fascinating to us as our first had been. It seemed impossible to grow weary of watching the ever-falling waters.

Next day after our outfit was packed over the portage Routh and I walked back along the river to Louise Falls a short distance away. They are about 50 feet high and unforgettably beautiful, but lack the stately majesty of Alexandra Falls. As far as is known both waterfalls

were discovered in 1872 by Bishop Wm. C. Bompas, a noted Anglican missionary to the North. He named one in honour of Queen Alexandra, and the other for Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria.

By the time we got back to the canoe Bouvier had everything ready and in a few minutes we were away. Early that evening we touched shore at Hay river settlement where we remained three days attending various police duties and were present when the annual treaty money was paid to the Indians by Indian Agent Dr. J. H. Riopel of Resolution, N.W.T. A \$5 grant is made each year by the Dominion Government to all treaty Indians under the terms of an agreement, known as Treaty No. 8, negotiated in the summer of 1900 with the Slave Indians.

The ceremony took place in a large tent with the treaty party seated behind a table that was draped with the Union Jack. Close by were the Indian chief and councillors in their official blue suits and hats trimmed with gold braid, and behind them sitting cross-legged on the floor were the remaining members of the tribe. A touch of colour was given the assembly by the uniformed figure of Reg. No. 12948, Cst. S. J. McColl who acted as escort to the treaty party.

The proceedings commenced with a short address by the Indian agent who asked if there were any matters the chief and councillors wished to discuss. A few



Village of Hay River, N.W.T.