

sportsmen), it is to the preservation of these game-fields that they may be again able to enjoy a little hunting after their return, as these men are surely entitled to every consideration. I am absolutely convinced that the licensed, legitimate hunters are not, to-day, depleting your game-fields of the north. . . . I again state that, if you wish to preserve the big-game fields of the north, it is necessary to put on more patrolmen, enforce the law more rigidly, and stop the illegal killing in September and October, as it is the market-hunter and the Indian who are depleting the game of the north."

The two letters I will now read give a very clear insight into the methods pursued by the Indians. The first is from a man at Unity, Sask., and is as follows:

"I do not wish to make a complaint against any one responsible for the enforcing of the game laws, as, with the great area of the province, it would require a force large in number and of the right stamp to strictly enforce the laws. But, if we are to have big game in the years to come, we must have three or four resident game wardens right in amongst the game to watch Charley Grey-eyes and Johnny Rain-in-the-face.

"It does seem pretty hard, when everything is so high in price, to think the Indian has a source of revenue right at his door and we will try to deny him. But he is preparing himself for a period of game scarcity if his present methods are not stopped. During my four trips to the big game country we found only one spot which lacked the marks of the Indians' visit. That was Tp. 57, Rge. 15, and in the season of 1915. We went in on an old surveyor's trail, and cleaned out windfalls, etc., for several miles, and there was game to repay us for our labour. The next season, we took the same trail, but the Indian appreciated our efforts at road-making, for he spent a good part of the summer of 1916 right on our old camp grounds and left his drying-racks and piles of moose hair as evidence that the game was plentiful in the summer at least. We had to hunt hard that autumn to get a moose, and decided to try a new spot in 1917. This lay by way of the Green Lake trail, and we got into a nice run of game, despite the fact that Indian signs were plentiful. During 1918, we went to the same grounds, and I was sorry to see the destruction which the Indians had wrought during the previous summer. The drying-racks still had the leaves on them, showing that they were cut when poplar was in full leaf, and we judged the date to be not later than August. We made careful examination of the many camps, and found skulls of cows, calves, and bull moose, as well as does, fawns, and bucks of the jumping deer. I venture to say the Indians killed more game illegally in 1918 than all the licensed hunters saw during the big game season."

Here is another one:

"I hunted moose this fall in Tp. 56, Rge. 16, W. 3rd Mer., and, I am sorry to say, found no moose, although they were very plentiful last autumn. But I did not have to look very far to find