Dismounting, & lifting up the edge of the plant, for it was a lenge plant a mass of pods was disclosed on the underside, about two inches long & five eighths of an inchthick On following his example & pecting one into my mouth, what wasmy surprise to find it filled with delic. ious water of a refreshing coolness! Shough this plant is not plentiful, it grows at sufficiently conve. miently intervals, on These ared chlains to prevent suffering from Thirst Whether animals make use of it do not know, but think is not unlikely that such as are not carnivarous may refresh themselves by eating it A mos beautiful provision exemplifyin the wesdom & goodness of Prov. idence in Nature,

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and the sudden abruptness with which the traveller sometimes comes upon them gives endless variety and surprise, without changing the appearance of the general contour. On account of the almost constant optical illusion produced by the deflection in the perspective of the plains, together with the refraction of the atmosphere, the judgment is almost constantly in error, not only as to the distance of an object, but also as to its appearance and outline. One may travel for hours directly towards an object, without any apparent diminution of the distance ; then, in a little time he may find himself close upon it.

A mountain will at one time appear high, with abrupt perpendicular sides, rising like a rocky island from the waters of a lake or sea, without visible connection with land, while but a short distance of travel will suffice to change it to a low hill, with long, sloping sides, rising but a few feet above the general level of the plains. This is particularly the case if one be travelling on ground that is slightly rising.

Occasionally we come to a more broken country, with high sand-hills; at the summit of these, deep gullies are cut out, apparently by the action of water, but in reality by the wind. This accounts for the clouds of sand one sometimes encounters in traversing these plains. One of these overtook us this afternoon, as we were coming in. Kicking Bird pointed out to me a red haze in the west, exclaiming, "Hoodlety ! hoodlety !" (hurry ! hurry !), at the same time putting his horse upon

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