

tired, and would attempt to return to his nation. This was strengthened by his observing a boat going up that evening, the first he had seen passing up. In the evening he appeared as cheerful as usual - and when he left he borrowed the knife of one of the Chaymees. Very diligent search was made for him that night and the next morning, but no trace of him was discovered. Col. Mitchell offers a reward of one hundred dollars for finding and delivering him at his office in this city. If he has not committed suicide or been unfairly dealt with, but is attempting to get back home, it is very desirable that he should be delivered to the Superintendent. With the exception of Friday, the others have not before seen the white settlement. Their nations gave them up to the Great Spirit, when they selected them to go - and in the event of the death or loss of any one of them it will be difficult to explain and reconcile it to the nation. This is peculiarly the case in this instance; as there was but one Crow in the delegation, and he was along without an interpreter, except as he could be communicated with by signs.

The journey, to the Indians, since their arrival in the settlements, has been one of great wonder, and in some cases of alarm and fear. Except what they had seen at Fort Taramie and Fort Kearny they knew nothing of the white man's lodges but their greatest astonishment was in seeing a steamboat, and their fears were excessive upon going upon it. They called it the fire horse, and it was a considerable time before they could reconcile themselves to "the noise and confusion" of blowing off steam, the steam whistle, ringing the bell, &c. At first the motion of the boat made some of them sick but they are among the most intelligent of their respective tribes, and in time became reconciled and quieted. They were highly delighted when they saw the "fire horse's brother (another steam boat) with a papoose" (the yawl) hitched to his tail, ascending the river. Thus far, as soon as their