

As there is so much superstition among them, I did not press the matter of seeing the burial, or the jugglery of the medicine man, But not being deaf I heard the passionate <sup>cries, of the mother & the</sup> wailing of other relatives, on the occasion of leaving the lodge for the burial as well as at the time of its death, also the groanings & outlandish noises of the medicine man in his attempts to drive away the bad or evil spirits which were the occasion of the child's sickness, & the fearful music of his songs repeated from time to time after the child was considered dangerously sick, but it was all of no avail, the child is dead.

Remained in camp

12<sup>th</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> day Cloudy but not cold

Favored, this morning while taking my usual walk, with more than a usual degree of solemnity, in which the Divine Presence was felt to be near, may thankfulness for his continued mercies, be the clothing of my spirit.

13<sup>th</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> day Foggy but not cold. Up to this time there has been very little cold weather, ice in the streams not at any time over one fourth of an inch thick & that only at the edges, the ground has been frozen at no time over an inch in depth & that only in the most exposed situations.

My mind was again this morning powerfully impressed with a sense of Divine Goodness, far beyond utterance by words, in which I was favored to see the futility & utter insignificance of words as between the soul & its Maker & Redeemer.