

113 We reached our camp ground about 3 P. M. The Colonel pitched his tent on the point formed by the junction of the Creek and the Platte. The military occupy a higher part of the plain. The Snake Indians are East of us. Major Fitzpatrick's tent is further up the Creek, with a number of traders and their families. The Chayennes are up the river, beyond the Creek. A portion of the Sioux opposite to us, across the Platte, and another portion are encamped below on this side. The Arapahoes, Appachas, and other tribes, are scattered in various directions.

113 On Saturday, a large band of the Sioux chiefs, braves and men, nearly a thousand in number, well mounted, came down the platte. They marched in solid column, about four abreast, shouting and singing. As they passed over the hill into the plain they presented an imposing and interesting sight. In the centre rode their principal chiefs, who carried an old American flag, which they say was given them by Gen. Clark, in the early days of his superintendency. They marked into camp. The chiefs and braves dismounted, and formed a circle - Col. M. gave them some tobacco, and vermillion, and informed them that he would expect them to meet him in Council on Monday morning, at the firing of the cannon.

Later in the day, several hundred Chayennes, also mounted, rode over the hill, in manner similar to the Sioux, came into camp, and were treated with the same presents.

On Sunday, the Sioux and Chayenne women erected in the centre of the encampment a kind of amphitheatre, out of their lodges and poles, with an arbor in the centre for the Commissioners, interpreters and others. It was a curious sight to see the dexterity and rapidity with which the squaws put up these lodges.

→ This morning, we hoisted the stars and stripes in front of the