

went on a visit to the other villages.

In the evening the Sioux had a dog feast, which made some of the whites who participated in it, quite sick, possibly from excess of eating.

September 10, 1851.

The cannon was fired this morning and the flag raised for the assemblage of the Council, at 9 o'clock. About that hour it was announced that the Crows were coming in, conducted by Mr. Meldrum, their interpreter. Col. Mitchell and party went out and met them beyond our encampment. This is much the finest delegation of Indians we have yet seen, and although they were just from a journey of nearly eight hundred miles, they made a most splendid appearance. They were all mounted. Their horses, though jaded and reduced by the long trip, still showed mettle, and many of them were beautiful animals. The Crow Indian rides better than any other. He sits on the horse with apparent ease and even elegance. They were dressed with more taste, and their dresses, especially the head dresses of the chiefs, made more display than any of the other tribes. They came down the plain in a solid column, singing their national songs. In front rode the two principal chiefs, each carrying a highly ornamented pipe; behind them the remainder of the party with their arms, and in the rear a few squaws. Neither these men, nor any of their tribe, had ever before been so far east of their own grounds, and they were now in the midst of their enemies - those tribes with whom they have been at war for unknown years. Their coming was expected, and had called out the Indians from all the surrounding villages. The whole plan seemed alive with the moving mass of red skins. Amidst it all, the Crows seemed not the least disturbed or alarmed. Col. Mitchell met them; the chiefs dismounted, made a short speech in reply to the Colonel,