insignificant in amount.

A gentleman, not of the army, who was at Cheyenne river when the Indians were dismounted and disarmed, thus wrote of it: "I am not a radical Indian lover, nor do I hate a class of people that are more to be pitied than punished; but if I ever sympathized with, or grieved for any community, I really did for these poor, hungry, and half-starved Indians, as they came, band after band, some of them actually crying, to deliver to the great, glorious, and free government of the United States, represented by the 'big chief' commanding the department, acting under order from our brave lieutenant-general, located at Chicago, their own private property: theirs by every law, human and divine, and to which our government has no right in the world, no more than it has to my watch or pocket-book: but tkane by virtue of the law that might makes right. Failing signally, during the late summer, in conquering, punishing, or himself even fighting the 'hostile' Sioux, General Terry has achieved a most decisive victory over the indians called the coffee-coolers at this agency. The latter, I presume, compensates for the former. He has now temporarily retired from this part of the country, and will rest on his laurels won at this blook-thirsty agency (?) without firing a gun, and will recuperate at St. Paul, to prepare for a fresh onslaught in the sprang, while his subordinates carry on the business of the war and interior departments, in this country, to suit themselves. The question forcibly presents itself: How long is this condition of things to last?"

This is a pertinent question. Such a condition of things, so at war with every principle of justice, ought not to be tolerated for one moment; and such conduct would not be permitted if the people of the United States were aware of the terrible wrong, the overwhelming injustice,