

suspense, the result -- for it appeared exceedingly doubtful whether the Indians would approve the selection -- a Democratic friend of this city (Mr. R.C.) and myself, got up (aside) a little betting on the result. From the source of the nomination, I claimed a political affinity with Mah-toe-wah-yu-whey. Mr. R.C. for the same reason, thought he would be rejected. It is impossible to say how deep the bets would have run into the champagne, if we had not been reminded by the Commissioner, that intoxicating drinks were not to be mentioned, much less used, in the Indian territory.

At length, after a very protracted consultation, a Yancton Chief, (one of the voters,) arose, approached Mah-toe-wah-yu-whey, and gave him his stick. Soon after, a Chief from the Shoshone band did the same, and then the representatives of all the bands came up and gave him their sticks. But we had a strong and marked evidence of native and untutored dignity. Not one of the band to which Mah-toe-wah-yu-whey belonged, voted until all the others had given in theirs, and he himself threw away the stick which had been given him before he was selected. After the Colonel had saluted Mah-toe-wah-yu-whey, as the Chief of the nation, one of the old Chiefs harangued the bands, and especially the young men, telling them to open their eyes and look upon the man who was hereafter to be the Chief of the nation -- to have their ears bored, that they might listen to his words, and do what he said. Hereafter, this Chief was to be the voice of their Great Father.

Col. Mitchell gave the Chief a number of presents to distribute among the nation. These he distributed with great exactness and justice, but reserved nothing for himself, nor would he give anything to his relations. In this, the manly independence of his character was strongly displayed. There were many minor circumstances attending this selection of Chief that need not be