

laughed at the idea, supposing that all the government troops were stationed in their territory, and believing that they could do them no harm, or that if they saw fit they could wipe the white troops out altogether. To disabuse their mind of this impression they were invited to send a delegation to visit the United States. The delegation has spent some five months in Washington, to receive the ratification of the treaty, by the terms of which the Pawnees are bound to support the government and in turn for accession of a tract of land of about twelve millions of acres—reserving two hundred thousand acres for themselves—they are to receive the sum of forty thousand dollars per annum, or ten dollars for each man, woman and child in the nation. Petanasharo is the grand chief of the nation, and is a fine specimen of a man. The others, as stated, are the heads of their respective bands, and those accompanying them are the principal braves of their bands. The nation altogether can muster about one thousand warriors, of whom this selection is probably a fair specimen. Among them is Lalonasharocasa, or the man that kills the enemy in the water, a brave of the Tappahs. He was one of the party sent out with Col. Sumner's expedition against the Shians, and with his own hand took three Shian scalps, which trophies he now carries with him as emblems of his prowess. Leitsanasharo, the chief of the Loups, is a fine specimen of a man, both intellectually and physically, and is regarded as one of the most promising in the nation. When the party of which Lalonasharocasa was one, had guided Col. Sumner's party through the Territories in the expedition against the Shians, they desired to return to their villages, and were presented by the command with five horses loaded with presents, (something here seems to be left out) escaping barely with their lives. In consideration of this the government by this treaty gives them five horses extra to make up the loss. Leitsanasharo, the chief of the Loups, is much grieved from the death of one of his braves, named Tuckalixtah, in Washington, on the 24th of March. The change of climate and diet brought on a disease of the stomach, and the brave warrior who had so long withstood the assaults of his enemies, fell by disease and departed to the land of spirits peacefully from the midst of his friends in a strange land. The funeral was imposing. The body was interred in the Congressional burying ground. His tomahawk, scalping knife and trappings, which had been his delight in lifetime, were his companions in the grave, and the solemn ceremonies of the burial attracted many thousands of spectators.

The delegation left the Platte river on the 10th of November last, and proceeded in wagons to Nebraska City. They crossed the Missouri river and down to St. Joseph, and from thence to Hannibal by land, to St. Louis by steamboat, and from St. Louis to Washington by railroad. Of course they have been overwhelmed with surprise at the various wonders they have seen. They have become much interested in the eldest daughter of Major Dennison—Miss Emma, about fourteen years of age, who has acquired surprising influence over them even, it is said, in their moments of passion. They wish her to accompany

them all the time, and call her "Good Medicine," because they believe that the Great Spirit accompanies her and gives them protection. As they had never crossed the Missouri river, they had never seen a railroad or other wonders of civilization. They promised her they would give her a name and take her into the tribe, but they would not name her until they came towardst the east, and saw the habitations of the whites. On their arrival at Hannibal, where they saw the first railroad, Emma took them out to see the track; the locomotives were not in sight but she got the workmen to show them the operation of the handcar. A couple of the workmen got on board, and as many of the braves as could be crowded on, and such a howl of delight was probably never heard before as was set upon that occasion. On their return they held a council, and after grave deliberation they concluded to call her Chataraparbrees, which signifies a female railroad. While in Washington they wished her to be with them always, or at least to see her every day. While in Washington they had several interviews with the president, and entertained him and a number of distinguished guests with their songs and dances. The object of the visit to Washington being accomplished and the ratification witnessed, they left Washington on the 7th instant, after a stay of three months. While they were hospitably entertained by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs since their stay in the city, they have been well taken care of at the Astor House, and the Adams Express Company has given them the use of one of their large wagons to enable them to see the extent of the city.

At the Astor house on Saturday evening they gave a characteristic war dance in the dining hall, lasting from eight o'clock till half past nine, in the presence of a large number of spectators, including a large number of ladies. The Indians appeared dressed in their costumes of furs, flannels and trappings of variegated colors, decorated with ear-drops, beads, and the profusion of ornaments which are their national delight. They were bedaubed with war paint and gave their descriptive songs and dances with an earnestness that thrilled all who heard, and an energy that fairly shook the building.

It mattered not that the energy of the dance shook off the blankets and exhibited more of the costume of our first parents than is usual in the parlors of the Astors. The ladies received it as "all down in the bills," and did not even shriek when one of the braves, whose sex could not possibly be mistaken, coolly raised up his skirts to compare his paunch with that of a civilian present. The loud beating of the tom tom, the jingle of the ornaments, the flourishing of the tomahawks, the muscular energy of the dancers, and their fancy costumes, with the unearthly yells which escaped them as the excitement of the dance increased, rendered the scene exciting in the extreme, while the countenances of the brawny and muscular warriors exhibited a truly fearful expression. Leitsanasharo sang with the others, but he could not dance, for his heart was heavy with sorrow for his departed brave. At the conclusion of the dance a collection was taken up for the purpose of making a present to the Indians, when about thirty dollars was collected, or about two dollars for each man. Among the dances were the war dance describing

the trail of the enemy, the scout, the pursuit, the flight, the encounter and the victory, the harvest, or green corn, dance, the bear dance, and others. The entire group occupy (?) as a sleeping apartment, resting on mattresses in different corners, each tribe by itself. In undress uniform they are truly wonderful specimens of physical perfection. Their broad chests, beautiful limbs and general development bear testimony to perfect health. Their interpreter is Mr. Allis, who has lived with them twenty-three years as a teacher. He has four children, all of whom speak both languages. He has been the official interpreter for several years, and the Indians think a great deal of him. They generally obey implicitly the directions of their agent, Major Dennison, and are not addicted to the use of fire-water. Of their own accord they will not use it, but when asked by a white man they will partake, considering that it would be impolite to refuse—an opinion, by the way, which is often prevalent among people who are called more civilized.

Two of the party, while in Washington, were led astray and partook rather too freely, but recovered shortly. The party will leave the city today or tomorrow for their homes. They have been absent about five months from their squaws, for whom they feel much concern, and with whom they are anxious to have an interview.

Among the delegation are three of the fasted runners on the plains, who it is said can run down on foot the wildest horses of the prairies. All are very anxious to see a circus, and were much pleased with the astonishing feats of the Ravels at Niblo's. They will reach home in about four weeks, and no doubt will excite the wonder and doubts of their people by their accounts of civilized life.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

The following description of Napoleon Bonaparte appeared in the New York Evening Post of Wednesday, December 16, 1801:

"His hair is of a dark brown color, cut short, and without powder; forehead high, narrow, conformably to the shape of his head, which is much compressed at the sides; eyebrows thin, arched a little, and low; eyes large of a dark grey color, well formed, but dull and languid, which together with the yellow hew of his brown skin, give an appearance of a person laboring under an hepatic affection; nose large, regular, approaching to the Grecian; upper lip very short, turned up a little at its extremity; mouth large; lips thin, pallid; distance very long from the upper lip to the apex of the chin, which projects a little, and is slightly dimpled; his countenance is rather expressive of mildness and languor than of heroism and animation; his stature cannot much exceed five feet six inches; he is thin, but muscular, and well proportioned; however his neck is short, and his chest very narrow; he dresses usually in the English fashion, commonly wearing all day pantaloons and boots."

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