

seized this opportunity of replacing his mast, by a young oak which he found in the wood along the shore. All hands were set to work on it, in order that it might be ready the next day. This was rendered necessary on account of the old one having given way.

"I took this opportunity of making an excursion into the country—ascended the hills or bluffs, which, though steep, are not much more than two hundred feet above the level of the river, and command prospects of great extent. I could see the meandering course of the river, between the two ranges of hills, or more properly of high land, for thirty or forty miles. Some of these hills are cut into precipices forty or fifty feet high, without any appearance of stone. It is a light yellow colored earth, with a considerable mixture of sand. There is an immense extent of prairie on both sides of the river. The hills are not always abrupt, but in many places rise gently, and are extremely beautiful. The river hereabout is very crooked. In following the hills, along which there is an Indian path, I could go to a point up the river which will most probably be our place of encampment tomorrow night.

"May 8th. Last night, having finished our mast, we had it put up this morning before day, and at daylight set off on our voyage. Weather cool, but no wind, and the sun apparently regaining his empire. Passed through a country in the course of this day, chiefly open, with very little wood. The river very wide: in one place it appeared to me nearly two miles. Encamped at the falling in banks, or grand eboulment. Wind has entirely abated."

The landmarks along this particular stretch of the river, as named by all the early travelers, are singularly hard to fix. It seems, however, as if this place where the river was cutting into the bluff, which several of them mention as a conspicuous object, must have been just below Nebraska City. There are plenty of old cut banks, above and below town; perhaps somebody will yet make out which one was fresh a hundred years ago.

"May 9th. Set off at daylight—continued a short distance under sail with a light breeze. Several of the men are sick; one has a pleurisy, and others slight fevers and coughs, from frequent exposure in the water. There appears to be no hills or bluffs to the north east side, the whole distance to the Platte. Encamped some distance above a hill, called L'oeil effroi, from an Indian chief who was scaffolded here some years ago."

Nothing is said of either Table Creek, Walnut Creek, or the Weeping Water, all of which he passed just

here. His "Scare-eye hill" was most likely Rock Bluffs.

"May 10th. A dreadful storm raged during the whole of the night. Set off this morning under sail, in expectation of reaching the Platte before twelve, but in the course of an hour it failed us, and changed to N. W. At ten, it became so violent that we were compelled to put to shore, where we remained until towards evening and again attempted to proceed but finding the wind too strong, again landed and encamped, having passed the mouth of the Platte. At the mouth of this river there is so great a number of bars and small islands that its entrance is scarcely perceptible. The river enters by a number of channels or mouths: the color of its waters is the same with that of the Missouri. The country hereabouts is entirely open, excepting in some spots along the river, where there are groves of cotton wood, and on the hills a few scattered dwarf oaks.

"May 11th. Set off with my gun to take a walk into the country. Traversed the prairie, which had been burnt, and reached the high land about three miles distant; the high land rises gradually to the height of about two hundred feet, the country then becomes waving. The other side of the Missouri appears extremely bare. I wandered towards the Platte, or rather to the point of the upland between the river and the Missouri, which commands a very extensive prospect. I discovered a great extent of open country, gently rising grounds, with a soil everywhere extremely rich. The Platte is full of islands and sand bars, and appears as wide as the Missouri. On my return, I saw several Indian mounds.

"The river Platte is regarded by the navigators of the Missouri as a point of as much importance, as the equinoctial line amongst mariners. All those who had not passed it before, were required to be shaved, unless they could compromise the matter by a treat. Much merriment was indulged on the occasion. From this we enter what is called the upper Missouri. Indeed the change is perceptible and great."

On the 12th they passed some old Otoe villages: the only mention the writer recalls of this tribe having ever lived north of the Platte. The young man walked over the site of Omaha—"a charming prairie, and of the richest soil."

Next day "we have now reached the highest point to which settlements will probably extend on the western side for many years. In the evening passed high, clean meadows, called the Council Bluffs, from the

circumstance of Lewis and Clarke having held a council with the Otto and Missouri Indians when ascending this river. It is a beautiful place."

Of the landmarks above Omaha he speaks of Blackbird hill and Floyd's grave, where he saw not a "seeder post," but a cross; and so they passed on up. Brackenridge went as far as Fort Lisa, above the Mandan village, in the middle of North Dakota, and was glad to return thence to St. Louis, which place he reached without incident in August. A. T. R.

## ROOSEVELT AND THE TRUST GIANTS.

(From The World's Work.)

Difficult as it is to formulate, every thoughtful man knows that the general tendency of great corporations is to secure, by the mere pressure of their power, leaving out of consideration all cases of criminal intent, advantages that an ideal democracy must deny them. A giant, unless he be an unnaturally gentle giant, gets a larger share of the sidewalk than he is fairly entitled to, simply because he is a giant. Every thoughtful man knows, too—or feels even if he cannot formulate his feeling—that as between the two great political parties the great interests have been more at home in the Republican household.

Now, apart from engaging qualities which make him a good leader (witness his dextrous management of the Cuban case in Congress), and which make him an admirable Executive (witness his management of Germany in South America, whereby a prince of the royal Prussian house came to the United States on a friendly visit instead of German gunboats going to Venezuela on a hostile errand)—apart from his qualities as Executive and party leader, Mr. Roosevelt has a profound love of fair play, in great matters and in small, which gives promise of a struggle for mastery between him and the great interests which have found in his party a deferential hospitality. He, too, is hospitable, as he ought to be; but the bigness of the giant does not, in Mr. Roosevelt's mind, entitle him to more than a giant's share of room.

### DID YOU EVER?

James N. Green, a chicken doctor, has located at No. 634 Garden street, West Beatrice, where he will examine and doctor chickens, turkeys, and poultry generally, for roupe, cholera, pinkeye, gaps and all ailments that chickens are heir to. His charges are one cent a head and he guarantees a cure, and will take sick chickens for pay.

It costs nothing to give him a trial, and as he comes highly recommended, he is certainly entitled to a chance to show what he can do.—Beatrice (Neb.) Democrat.