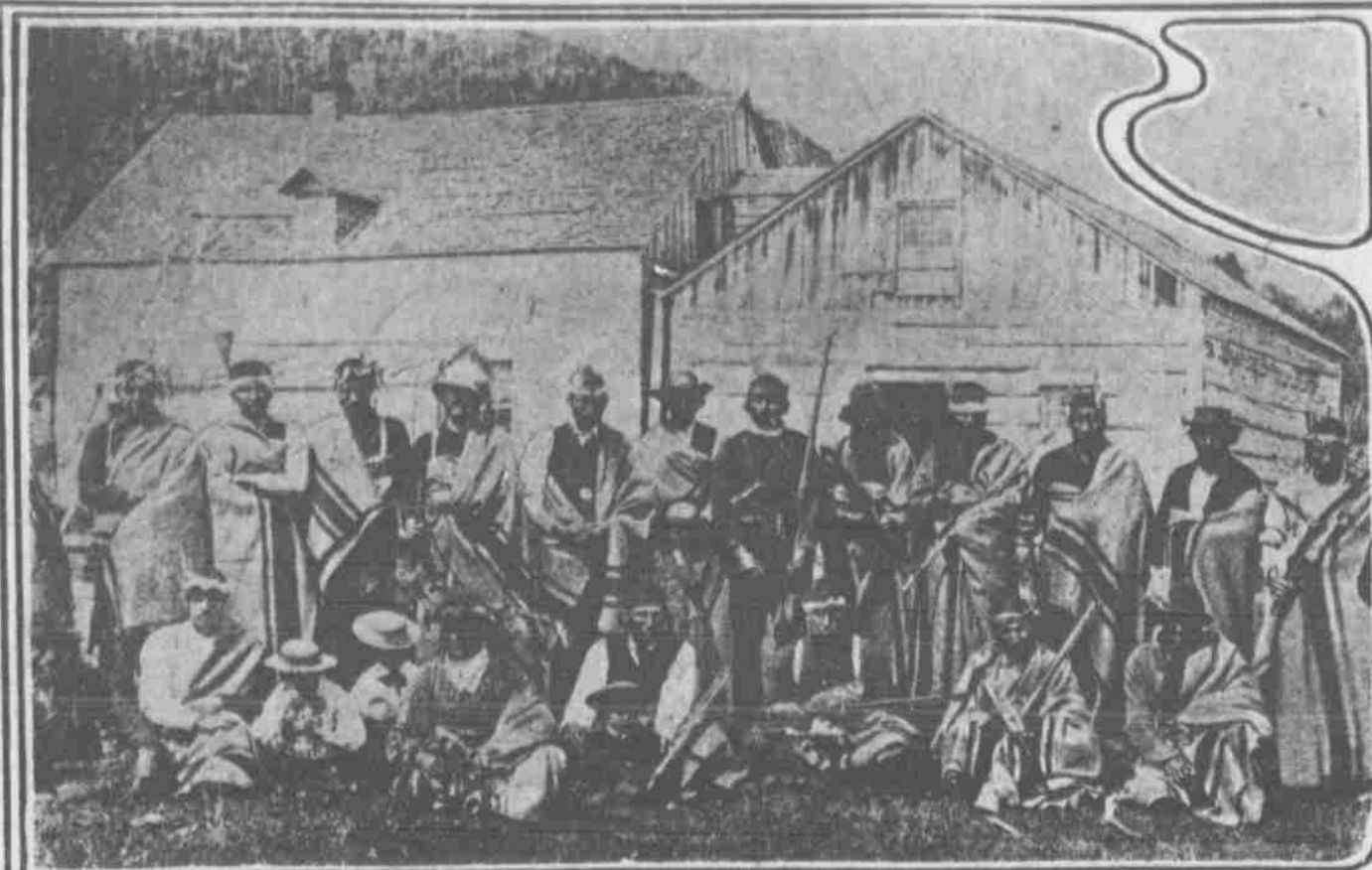


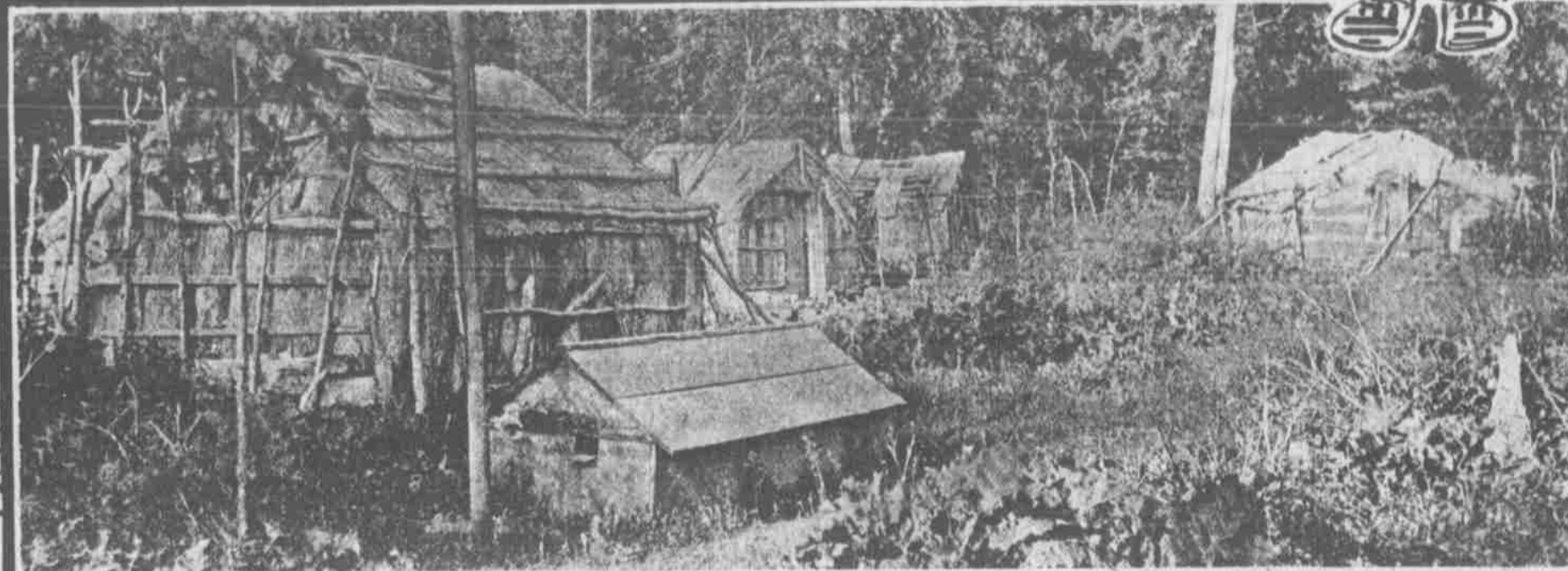
Friendliness Alternated with Ferocity in Old Indian Days



CHIPPEWA MEN ON GRAND PORTAGE RESERVATION



CHIPPEWA INDIANS IN BLUE BERRY CAMP-MINNESOTA



CHIPPEWA INDIAN CAMP AND GRAVE

SURPRISE may legitimately be felt that during the none too frequent times of peace between the Indians and the early settlers in Nebraska and other western states the latter should have been very amicable with the former and, in many cases, intimately friendly. But it must be remembered that intercourse between them was unavoidable and that barter and sale produced much revenue to the settlers and the hatchet was sometimes buried that the whites might gain a financial advantage over a bitterly hated enemy. The settlers also continually hoped that the last outbreak of the Indians would be the last, and then what opportunities would be available for aggrandizement, and the Indians would be made to suffer, peculiarly, and as a species of votive offering (if unwitting) to the manes of the settlers who had yielded up their lives in the frontier development.

away. That terminated all effort to trade with that coterie of lodges. If the cup had some semblance of a pint measure a conference would ensue in which pipes, and sometimes firewater, played a conspicuous part, and some sort of rough basis of barter would be agreed upon.

Writing of those early days, Fred A. Hunt, now of San Francisco, but formerly of Nebraska, says:

"While the settlers were thus doing their part in helping themselves, the Union and Southern Pacific were soething in the brains of those who were also desirous of helping themselves. The traders, likewise, were deterred by no untoward modesty in trying to assimilate all the traffic would bear, but in this they met attempted defense from the head men of the bands with whom they desired to do business. For example, Al Gay was one of the well known traders who was employed by Isador P. Boyer, at Cottonwood Springs; Boyer was known as Hook-saw or Cut Leg. The wagons would be carefully loaded with provisions for the outfit and for feasts for the Indians, and with the varied articles that the Indians coveted—Mackinac blankets, three and four point; hoop iron, beads, tobacco, calico, gingham, knives, looking-glasses—a veritable junk-shop of stuff that, for the most part, cost but little outside of the transportation, but that the Indians were avid for. Of course, staple groceries were also among the articles for barter. The wagons being duly prepared, the cavalcade started for some favorite stamping ground of the Indians, usually toward L' Eau qui Court (the Rapid, or Niohara) river, or southward toward the Republican. On stumbling upon an Indian camp Al would go into camp with his wagons and would interview the chief of the band and express a desire to enter upon a campaign of swapping, and would invite the chief and the head men to a feast.

"There the chief and head men would examine the size of the tin pint cups, which were the unit for measurement of flour, sugar, etc., and if the pint cup was found to have shriveled too much in its endeavors to assume something of the proper dimensions of a four-gill measure the chief would usually drop the cup on the ground, crush it with his foot and walk

Feast First—Then Trade.
"Adjournment would be taken to the village, where the squaws would hurriedly prepare a feast which, more likely than not, would have as its pièce de résistance stewed dog (Ho-tam). Before the discussion of the flesh-pots and leeks and onions there would be a passing of the calumet and the chief would courteously remark, 'Nah-voish-e-ve-yo-me' (I am glad to see you). Then the gorging would be resumed. The ensuing day the large tent of the trader would have the goods displayed and the trading would begin and continue until all the members of the Indian camp were supplied, it being a trading law that the trader had to remain at the behest of the camp with which agreement had been made to trade, until every Indian had been supplied to the extent of his wants, or until his medium for interchange was exhausted.

"So peaceful and pastoral this amity of the Indian lion and the white lamb, or vice versa, save when the former obtained too copious a supply of aquadientes, that any belligerency would seem incredible, and yet many desperate battles were later fought all along the Platte and the Little Blue, these being favored spots for contests between the Indians and the constantly progressive settlers. Fort Kearney was the special outpost where the wagons were accumulated. Thirty armed men, under a captain, was the smallest party that was allowed to pass into the debatable ground extending thence westward. Usually the pay of a teamster (ox, mule or horse) was \$45 and board a month. After reaching O'Fallon's Bluffs it was \$60 a month and primitive edibles, on account of the additional hazard from the predatory Indians. The residents of that country today would have difficulty in realizing the strenuous life of the vanguard of civilization or the dangers that continually beset them. Over the broad and fertile prairies, bounded on the north and south by the bluffs skirting the

Platte valley, continuously meandered the freighting and emigrant teams, their bells ringing the requiem of many of their teamsters; yet at the same time chiming a carillon of hope for the dawning of the mighty state of Nebraska."

Story of White Boy Captive.

Mr. Hunt also tells in an interesting way of the life of a captive among the Indians, one "Charley" Jones, afterward a soldier in the civil war. Jones was taken by his parents from Maine to Wisconsin during his babyhood. As soon as the ice ran in the Sheboygan river—about May 28, 1831, and when he was 5 months old—he was stolen by the Chippewas. He was informally christened Wau-au-Kah (Walk-up-the-Creek) and taken by his forcible adopters up to Lake Superior, remaining with them until the fall of 1845, nearly fifteen years, when he was recaptured by the whites (of whose written language he knew little or nothing), went to his old home to find out his American name, stayed there a few days, then ran away and has only seen his folks once since.

The squaw who became his foster mother was fully six feet tall, wild and fierce as a wolf in appearance, but gentle and kind toward her captive. Charley was in two battles with the Sioux in the woods east of the Mississippi and near Lake Superior, and after the last contest wished to follow the retreating Sioux with the pursuing party, but was ordered to remain on the battlefield and scarp the wounded, then kill them and plunder the bodies of tomahawks, tanned deerskins and other desirable possessions. In this battle a sub-chief of the Sioux was captured and it was decreed that he should be burned at the stake, which was done with much accompanying torture.

Jones Led Strenuous Life.

After Jones ran away from the white people he became a sailor on the great lakes. On May 10,



LA POINTE, WIS. AGENCY CHIPPEWAS AND BIRCH BARK LODGES

1861, he enlisted in the Fifth Wisconsin Infantry and W. F. ("Baldy") Smith shortly engaged his services as union spy, for which his Indian training and natural aptitude peculiarly fitted him. On May 10, 1863, at the battle of Chancellorsville he had seven inches smashed off one bone of his forearm and three inches off the other. On December 12, 1862, at Fredericksburg, he had his leg broken at the same place where it had been previously crushed at Antietam. There he also got a wound just above the right instep, and at Williamsburg, Va., he received a bad scalp wound that was trephined with a plate, despite which and his various other wounds and minor injuries "Charley" Jones today carries his 70 years jauntily, his brain is as clear as that of many a young man and his eye like a hawk's. After the war he was employed as a spy by various commanders, including John F. Sedgwick, Philip H. Sheridan and U. S. Grant. During his tour of service he learned to read and write English. Later he was sheriff of Hyde county, Dakota; chief of police of Tacoma, Wash., and chief of police of Ashland, Ore., and has also filled various positions in the government service. At present he is luxuriating at San Diego, Cal.

The Mile-Long Dam at Keokuk that Will Cost Twenty Millions of Dollars

WITH 1,000 men working every day and an additional thousand to be put to work the first of May, such rapid progress is being made on the mile-long \$20,000,000 dam across the Mississippi river at Keokuk, Ia., that Hugh L. Cooper, engineer in charge, announces the dam will be completed June 1, 1913. Inasmuch as the first shovelful of dirt was not turned until fifteen months ago and active operations were not begun on the Iowa shore until three months ago, this is considered remarkable progress. Especially is this so in view of the fact that the dam is the largest public enterprise on American soil, with the single exception of the Panama canal.

Already the industrial awakening of the upper Mississippi valley is being brought about by the ac-

tivities at Keokuk. Of the 250,000 horse power which will be developed 60,000 has already been contracted for by the Union Electric Light and Power, the LaCade Gas and the United Railways companies of St. Louis, while plans are being laid to transmit power to Omaha, St. Paul and Minneapolis, even to Rockford, Galesburg and possibly on to Chicago, Ill. Keokuk is in the hub of a big industrial wheel, the rim being only 200 miles distant and touching St. Louis, Chicago, Omaha and all the larger cities of what is known as the grain belt of the central west. It has already been conclusively proved that electric power can be transmitted further than 200 miles without any appreciable loss. Thus the day seems only a few years distant when every section of the grain belt will be looking toward the power plant at

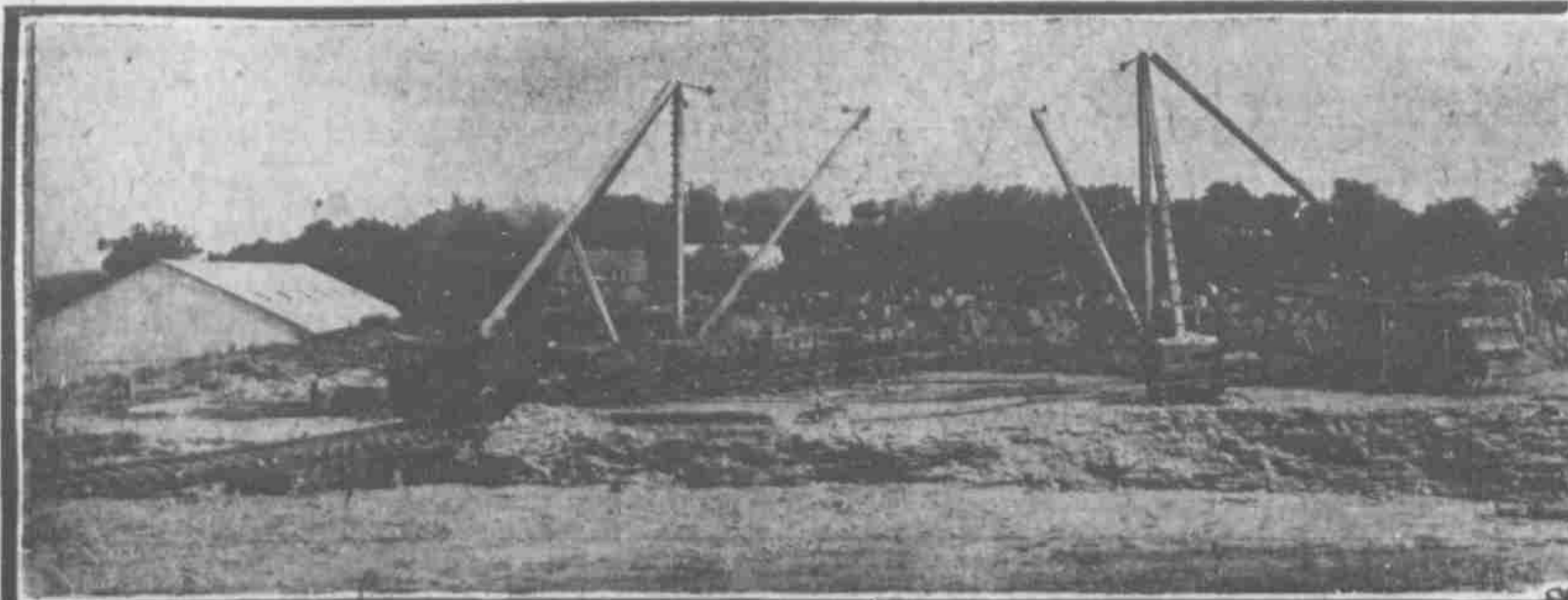
Keokuk, which is larger than any single plant at Niagara Falls, or other plants of similar character. The dam across the Mississippi at that point is to be the largest dam in the world, with the single exception of the immense Assouan dam across the Nile in Egypt, used to further a great irrigation project.

Under the terms of the franchise which congress granted to the Keokuk and Hamilton Water Power company work must be completed within five years. The first year was spent in uncovering the immense beds of limestone, laying railroad tracks, building sheds for the storing of materials and otherwise getting the preparations well under way. During the last winter, with never a stop because of the weather, hundreds of men have been at work both on the Illinois and the Iowa shores, and the abutments of the

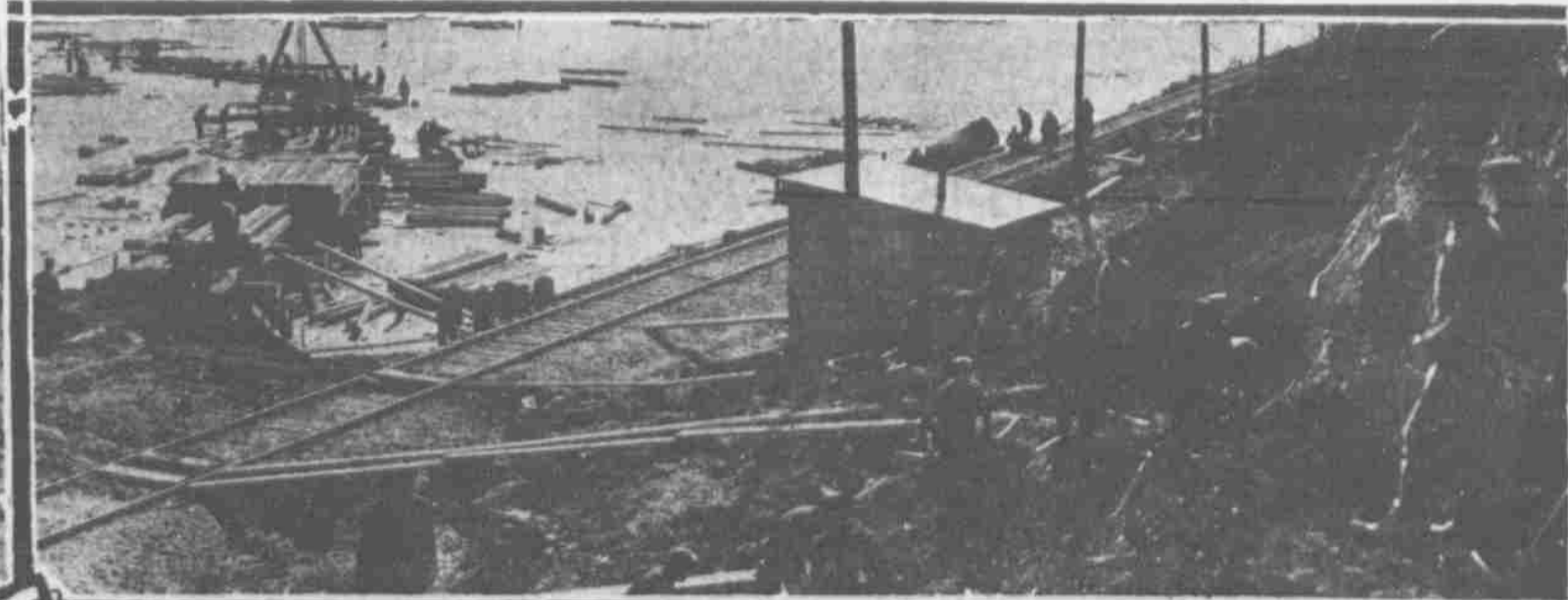
dam are already extending out into the river and the power house, on the Iowa shore, is already taking form. Cofferdams will be laid across the mile-wide watery path and section by section the immense dam will be built. The dam is to be of solid rock, thirty-seven feet high, imbedded in the solid limestone bed of the river seven feet, and thirty-five feet across. It will hold back the mighty rushing waters until they develop force equal to what is known in the industrial world as 250,000 horse power. Incidentally these impounded waters will overflow the lowlands along both the Iowa and the Illinois shores until the mile-wide Mississippi of today becomes a five-mile-wide lake and twenty miles long. It is proposed to call this either Cooper Pool (in honor of the engineer in charge) or Keokuk lake.

This great lake will completely drown out the present \$8,000,000 canal and dry dock, but they will be replaced by a new lock and dry docks and river navigation will be improved. Also the tracks of the Burlington line between St. Louis and Burlington will be inundated, but a new roadbed is already being prepared and the promoters assert railway service will be bettered instead of hampered.

The great engineering feat presents no new problems to the expert engineers in charge, and unless the unforeseen happens it will be only twenty-seven months more until Keokuk can aspire to become one of the leading industrial distributing centers of the middle-west. The city is awakening to this possibility. The Keokuk Industrial association has been formed and \$50,000 was raised in three days.



QUARRYING ROCK ON ILLINOIS SHORE FOR USE IN THE BIG DAM



EXCAVATING OF IOWA SHORE FOR WEST END OF BIG DAM