

ancholy, and echo from the surrounding hills, well calculated to turn the most joyous heart into sorrow and mourning.

I have much to say about the Red Whale, and his strange story of his origin—an invention by which he acquired the most, if not all, of his popularity over his superstitious followers. He was a great orator as well as successful war-chief, and a friend of the whites.

When he was about twenty-five years of age—so I was informed—he made a feast, and invited the principal men of his tribe, and thus addressed them: “My friends, you all know that as soon as I could use the bow and gun well, I placed myself under a warrior and a medicine man, to learn all they knew; I blackened my face; I fasted many days, and dreamed many dreams. I then followed you on the war-path. Few of you, on our return, made the women and children dance and sing more than I have done”—for coming home with even one scalp, causes days of dancing and rejoicing. Then referring to his trophied head, he added: “You know how I got this hair and these feathers from your enemies’ heads. I love the Sioux, and will now tell you where I came from, and how I came one of your people.

“When this world was small, and only a few camps upon it, a long way from here I was born in a land where the people were all black; and, on growing up to manhood, I hated this black meat. My father would not let me travel to see other tribes, so I told him I would die. Mother wanted to keep me; but no—I was unhappy amongst this black people, and I died.” It is a fact, that all the Indian tribes I have met with, hate negroes. “I laid there,” he continued, “about six hundred years. At last I became weary, so I got up one night, very carefully, for fear of disturbing the old people; for had they heard me, they would not have permitted me to go and travel. It was a good night; the moon was bright; I could only see a little piece of it. I started. No one could hear my wings, nor see my body. In crossing over the great Salt Lake, I got very tired; but I did not like to die in the water, and took courage. I got to a tree where I took a good sleep. After that, I traveled to many places looking out for a good camp where I would be happy; but the