and finally seem to become perfectly mad, giving out the most discordant and deafening sounds. The writer on one occasion, as will be found related hereafter, saw them carry on poles human hands and feet, and in their hair was strung strips of flesh, from which blood dripped down on the face. For each dance different painting is required. For the fancy or social dance, the body is left nearly bare, and the face and arms are painted over in as elegant a manner as possible.

One who can boast of many scalps, wears an equal number of eagle feathers. Others must content themselves with the feathers of the wild turkey. When all are ready for the dance, the men begin, by a short kind of step, to move toward the place of performance to the sound of a shee-shee-gwun, or rattle. There they form a circle, and begin to dance in a most furious manner. The squaws stand around, seldom joining in, except with their shrill notes; yet sometimes as the dance grows wilder, they will catch the excitement, and forming a circle outside the braves, will dance with demoniac fury. The dance never stops until the dancers are compelled to cease from sheer exhaustion. The Indians always keep remarkably good time.

Courtship

When a youth falls in love with some dusky maiden, the soleway he has of making it known is by placing himself a little ways from the wigwam where the maiden-"thinking of a hunter, young and tall, and very handsome"-has her home. The lover wears one blue legging, and one red one. If it is possible, he seats himself on a hill-side overlooking the habitation of his lady-love; when this is impossible, he will choose a place near by from whence he can see and be seen, and there plays on the flute, pib-pi-gwan. The air he plays is in a minor strain, never lively. If he is permitted to play undisturbed he knows he is understood, and that no objections are made to his addressing the loved one. If the parents have any objections to him, he is soon made to know it. A message is sent him that he is too noisy, etc. If he receives such a message, he never returns. If he does not receive such reproof, in a short time the flute-playing gives: place to visits.