

who has seven wives, and the hero of the whiskey duel which created the most intense excitement throughout the North-West, has been honoring our city with his presence for several days past. He is a splendid specimen of manhood, well proportioned, and walks with a grace that would become a Roman Emperor in the palmy days of Rome. He was dressed in the latest style, and appeared to 'feel his oats' pretty well. The other day he purchased no less than thirty-two pairs of women's shoes. During his late sojourn at Washington, he imbibed a contempt for moccasins, and is determined that his squaws shall resemble white women in some respects. The chief is said to be a perfect savage, having slain several men; but be that as it may, he is the most

Gentle mannered cut-throat
That ever scuttled ship!

and if ever he did take a scalp, we are sure he did it with such a grace, that his victim must have thanked him for his polite manner of executing that savage accomplishment. He went up the river on Monday."

In the autumn of 1865, it was said of him in the newspapers, that he was at that time one of the solid men of Minnesota, so far as money goes; that he had a splendid farm of one mile square, with a comfortable dwelling, situated about two miles above the Chippewa Agency, a large stock of horses and cattle, and an income of \$3,000 a year, free from income tax; that he was loyal to the Union, and regretted that the Government did not accept his offer to raise a battalion of Chippewas, and lead them forth upon the war-path to aid in fighting the battles of the Union; and that he had just been visiting St. Paul, sitting to an artist for a life-size portrait.

About this period, his large framed dwelling house was burned to the ground, and the Government gave him some \$6,000 as a compensation for his loss. Hole-in-the-Day contented himself with re-placing his lost dwelling with a comfortable log-house; and expended the money Government gave him principally in the purchase of stock, turning his attention largely to that branch of agriculture. He had a dozen head of good horses, and put in quite large crops on his farm.

It is related, that if there is any one thing that an Indian dreads more than another, it is our modern appliances for travel. This was exemplified, in the winter of 1865-'66, when Hole-in-the-Day and his sub-chiefs were on their way to Washington. Arrived at that wonderful structure, the Suspension Bridge, over the Niagara River, just below the Falls, they were opposed to risking their precious lives upon any such contrivance, preferring to cross the foaming, boiling surge in a canoe. But they were compelled to follow the fortunes in the car; and so they made their preparations for bidding farewell to earth and friends. They threw themselves flat upon the bottom of the cars, rolled themselves up in their blankets, and groaned hideously and incessantly until they were fairly upon *terra firma* again.

L. C. D.