

upon a wild prairie, which stretched away before me as far as my eye could reach, like a sea of waving grass, without a tree, bush or undulation to vary the level monotony of the scene.

dreds of battles had been fought on this very prairie between rival Indian (orces; and about noon I came upon a patch of barren land of about six sores in extent, filled with hundreds of holes about two feet square, and five or six feet in depth. I immed afterwards that this spot was known as "the battle-ground," and that here some nine years previously a strong body of Sloux had dug those holes and hidden themselves in them, to lie in wait for a smaller body of Pawnees, whom they knew to be approaching from the southward. The unsuspecting foe drew near and encamped in the neighborhood for the night, and when

In crussing this prarie five express riders had at different times been killed; riders had at different times been killed; two of them by white savages, for any treasure that the mail bags might con-tain, and three by red savages for the sake of their scalps. I did not at the time know all these dismal records of the track that I was pursuing; had I done so I might not have taken matters quite so coolly, and I certainly should have been more on the gel case, as it was however, my faculties were destined soon to be around by dangers in the present, if my mention were destined soon to be aroused by dangers in the present, if not by knowledge of perils in the past, for as I was speeding along at an easy-hand-gailop an arrow suddenly whinzed by my ear and quivered in the ground some fifty yards ahead of me. My hand was on the stock of my revolver in an instant, for I did not care to drop my reins in order to analing my rifle-carbine, and, quickly glancing around, I saw a clump of fail tussocky grass slightly moving on my left. I fired three charges of my revolver right into it, and was

