

the face of the whole country more desolate, and the savages more wild and barbarous. The latter have their homes among the Rocky Mountains, and roam abroad over the plains in search of game. When on these expeditions on horseback, they pursue their game or their foes with all the spirit of the Bedouin, and with far less generosity. They find the buffalo, elk, deer, and antelope in great abundance on the most sterile prairies of that region; and their skill in capturing these animals, and their feats of horsemanship are said not to be excelled by any equestrians on the globe; and, consequently, are not to be lightly esteemed as an adversary in a fight. Our best troops are not a match for equal numbers of these agile, dexterous warriors, who, by clinging to the mane and against the side of their horse, can discharge their deadly arrows at their enemy, while they keep between themselves and their foe the body of the animal they ride.

The trained Indian horse, like his rider, in the arts of Indian warfare, seems as skilful in his movements as a reasoning animal, regarding and obeying instantly the slightest motion, while running, as he always does, without anything to guide his course except the hand of his master. These savages often ride in a circuit around the objects of attack, pouring in volleys of arrows towards the center, bewildering and speedily overpowering well-disciplined cavalry, by their well-directed shots and horrible yelling, which frightens horses unaccustomed to the unearthly sounds and hideous looks of painted Indians.

The following extract from "Notes of a military re-