

were grouped these uncouth savages, many of them almost in their normal state, except for the profuse display of feathers and trinkets which bedecked their persons ; low and brutal in their habits, and mentally elevated but slightly, if at all, above the level of the beasts that inhabit this vast and beautiful country with them.

But the laws of civilization are such that it must press forward ; and it is in vain that these poor ignorant creatures attempt to stay its progress by resisting inch by inch, and foot by foot, its onward march over these lovely plains, where but a few years since, they were "monarchs of all they surveyed."

The locomotive must go onward until it reaches the Rocky Mountains, the Laramie Plains, the great Salt Lake, the Sierra Nevada, and the Pacific Ocean. Lateral roads must also be built, extending in all directions from the main line, as veins from an artery, and penetrating the hunting-grounds of these worse than useless Indian tribes, until they are either driven from the face of the earth ; or forced to look for safety in the adoption of that very civilization and humanity, which they now so savagely ignore and despise.

#### THE TRAIN AGAIN STARTS WESTWARD.

When this most interesting exhibition of savage life and customs was ended, the excursion train started again on its westward course, passing successively the embryo towns of Silver Creek, Lone Tree, Grand Island, Wood River, Kearny, Elm Creek, Plum Creek, and Willow Island. Soon after which, and at about eight P. M., it arrived at the termination of the second day's journey, a distance of two hundred and seventy-nine miles west of Omaha.