

ceeded Joseph as chief, and who was then a young warrior and burning to distinguish himself, immediately volunteered, and disguising himself as a Crow, after darkness came on, set out on his perilous journey. Arriving at the Crow stockade, he was immediately admitted by the trader, and was at once discovered to be a Pend d'Oreille by a Crow who was lounging about the post. Word was sent to the Crow camp that an enemy was in the stockade, and soon a loud demand was heard at the gate for admittance. The gate was opened and a single Indian was admitted. He was a tall, noble-looking fellow, dressed in the full war costume of a Crow brave. Halting immediately in front of Alexander, he reached out his hand and cordially grasped the hand of the Pend d'Oreille. "Canoe man you are brave. You have come among your enemies to purchase powder and lead. You are dead but still you live. I am Red Owl. Your warriors stole into my camp; they took my horses; they were strong, but stole upon us while we were unaware and spared the lives of my band. Canoe-man on that night I lost my war horse—a black horse with two holes bored in his ears. He was my fathers gift to me. Is there such a horse in your camp? Alexander replied that such a horse was given to his chief by Big Smoke after the capture. "Red Owl will go back with you into his enemies camp," and striding out of the stockade he harangued, and then picking out twenty of his braves desired them to accompany him. Alexander was then allowed to make his purchases and on the next morning accompanied by Red Owl