Missouri, at Poplar Creek agency; and they have sent messengers up north to the British line, to the Indian camps. Col. Cody (Buffalo Bill) has been ordered to the seat of Indian trouble."

"Pierre, S.D.—A ranchman who arrived here yesterday claims to have conversed with Indian Messiah followers recently, and they told him the white man had his Messiah and the Indian could have his; that the Indian did not stop the white man from worshipping the Great Spirit, and that if the white tried to stop the Indian he would fight to kill all the whites that came near. He only wanted to be left alone, and the whites must not come about; and if the Great Father sent soldiers to stop them, they would be served as Custer's soldiers were."

The above extracts will give some little idea of the condition of affairs, as regards the Indians, up to the time of our going to press. Before this Present issue reaches our subscribers, things may have assumed a still more serious aspect, or they may have quieted down. Let us hope it will be the latter. We cannot, however, but feel that this action among the Indians has to some extent cast a reflection upon our Christian religion. If our missionary work among them had been actuated more by the spirit of love, if there had been less of petty rivalry and jealousy among the churches, would these poor unsophisticated Indians think so badly of us and of our treatment of the Messiah, as it is said they do. It were well to call to one's recollection just at this time the words of that noted Seneca Chief, Red Jacket: "We also have a religion which was given to our forefathers, and has been handed down to us, their children; it teaches us to be thankful for our mercies, and to live in love; we never quarrel about religion. Your missionaries do us no good; we do not understand their religion; when they read their book to us, they make it talk to suit themselves; if we had no money, no land, no country to be cheated out of, these black-coats would not trouble themselves about our good hereafter. These black-coats ask the Great Spirit to send the light to us; but they are blind themselves, for they quarrel about the light which guides them."

Indians are quick to learn any kind of handicraft, but are slow in execution, having little idea of the value of time. Their remarkable deftness is akin to that of the Orientals, with whose art and religion they have also much in common. There is also some physical resemblance between them, the Alaskans and Japanese being closely allied. It is fair to say that all but the sickly and lazy make good workmen, doing well in the trade shops, though the confinement is sometimes too much for them.—Gen. Armstrong.