



GIVE! GIVE!

The Sun gives ever; so the Earth;
 What it can give, so much 'tis worth.
 The Ocean gives in many ways—
 Gives paths, gives fishes, rivers, bays.
 So, too, the Air, it gives us breath.
 When it stops giving, comes in Death.
 Give, give, be always giving;
 Who gives not is not living.
 The more you give,
 The more you live.

God's love had on us wealth o'ercheap'd
 Only by giving is it reap'd.
 The body withers, and the mind,
 Spent in by a selfish mind,
 Give strength, give thought, give deeds, give self,
 Give love, give tears, and give thyself;
 Give, give, be always giving;
 Who gives not is not living.
 The more we give,
 The more we live.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

During the summer of 18—, soon after the difficulties
 between the Winnebago Indians had been amicably adjust-
 ed, a party of the chiefs to Washington accompanied
 by Case, a Sioux Indian, while out hunting near
 the mouth of Root River, (situate now and occupied by
 the city of Racine,) shot and scalped a Winnebago,
 who had attempted to justify by saying that the
 Winnebago had wrapped around his person the blanket
 of an Indian who a short time previous had murdered
 another. The Winnebagoes became indignant at
 this, and about two thousand of them assembled at
 Crawford, and demanded of Col Taylor the pro-
 scription and surrender of the murderer. The officers

of the Fort apprehensive that new difficulties might arise
 with this fictitious tribe, if their demands were un-
 attended to, concluded to make an effort to obtain the
 murderer. Accordingly an officer was despatched to
 demand him of the Sioux nation, who immediately gave
 him up, and he was brought down the river and confined
 at Fort Crawford. Soon after he arrived at the Fort,
 the Winnebagoes assembled again, and insisted on an
 unconditional surrender of the prisoner to them, which
 Col. Taylor refused to make, but despatched Lieut. R.
 and Dr. Eluise, the surgeon of the garrison, to have a
 talk with them on the subject. At the conference, the
 Winnebagoes talked in a threatening and overbearing
 manner, and insisted that nothing would satisfy them
 but taking the life of the Sioux in their way, and by
 themselves. At length Lieut. R. proposed that the In-
 dian should have a chance for his life in the following
 manner:

Two weeks from that time he was to be led out on
 the prairie, and in a line with him, ten paces off, was to
 be placed upon his right and left twelve of the most ex-
 pert runners of the Winnebago nation, each armed with
 a tomahawk and scalping knife.

At the tap of the drum the Sioux should be free to
 start for the home of his tribe, and the Winnebagoes
 free to pursue, capture and scalp him if they could.

To this proposal the Winnebagoes acceded at once,
 and seemed much pleased with the anticipation of great
 sport, as well as an easy conquest of the prisoner, whose
 confinement in the garrison during the two weeks, they
 believed would prostrate whatever running qualities he
 possessed. Their best runners were immediately brought
 in and trained every day in full sight of the Fort. Lieut.
 R., who who was something of a sportsman, and who
 had warmly enlisted in the cause of the Sioux, deter-
 mined to have his Indian in the best possible trim. Ac-
 cordingly Dr. Eluise took him in charge, prescribed his
 diet, regulated his hours of repose, and directing the
 rubbing of his body with fish brushes twice a day, im-
 mediately before he went upon the parade, going to
 perform his evening and morning trainings. In fact, so
 carefully was he trained and fitted for the race of life
 and death, that he was timed upon the parade ground,
 the fourth day before the race, and performed the aston-
 ishing feat of forty-one miles in two hours, apparently
 without fatigue.

The day at length arrived. Thousands of Indians,
 French, Americans and others had assembled to witness

the scene. In fact it was a gala day by all except the
 avenger of his brother Sioux. Lieut. R. on the part of
 the prisoner, and the celebrated war chiefs War-kon-
 shutes-ker and Pine-top on the part of the Winneba-
 goes, superintended the arrangement of the parties on
 the ground. The point agreed upon for starting, was
 upon the prairie, a little north of Prairie du Chien, and
 a few rods from the residence of Judge Lockwood,
 while the race track lay along the Nine Mile Prairie—
 stretching to the north and skirting the shores of the
 Mississippi. The Sioux appeared upon the ground, ac-
 companied by his guard of soldiers, who were followed
 by his twenty antagonists, marching in Indian file, na-
 ked with the exception of the Indian breechlet. Their
 ribs were painted white, while their breasts were adorned
 with a number of hieroglyphical paintings. Across
 the face alternate strips of white and black were painted
 in parallel lines extending from the chin to the fore-
 head.

The hair was plaited into numerous thongs, fringed
 with bells, and tasselled with a red or white feather,
 while the moccasins were corded tightly around the
 hollow of the foot as well as around the ankle, with the
 sinews of the deer. In the right hand each carried his
 tomahawk, while the left grasped the sheath that con-
 tained the scalping knife.

The prisoner was about twenty-three years of age, a
 little less than six feet in height, of a muscular, well-
 proportioned contour, and manifested in the easy move-
 ments of his body, a wiry and agile command of his
 muscular powers. His countenance presented a wan and
 haggard appearance, as he stood upon the ground, own-
 ing partly to the rigid discipline he had undergone in
 training, and partly to his having painted his face black,
 with the figure of a horse shoe in white upon his fore-
 head, which denoted that he was condemned to die,
 with the privilege of making his escape by flightness.—
 Around his neck he wore a narrow belt of war-paint, to
 which was appended the scalp he had taken from the
 Winnebago.

Soon after they had formed a line, Lieut. R. came up
 and took off one of the moccasins of the Indian and
 showed the chiefs that he thought it contained a thin
 plate of steel, and asked if they objected to it, to which
 they replied that he might carry as much iron as he
 pleased. Lieut. R. having noticed at the same time
 the countenance of the Indian presented a down-
 cast and melancholy appearance, requested Dr. Eluise