

and prominent black eyes flashing between the tangled locks of his hair, give him altogether a most ferocious appearance. In reality, however, he is a very timid animal, and it is only when he imagines himself unable to escape that he becomes desperate, and therefore dangerous from his immense strength.

We have been struck more than once with the resemblance of old bulls to lions, as we have seen them standing apart on the low ridges and sandy knolls, eying one from afar with an air of savage watchfulness—each neck crested with a luxuriant mane, swelled into greater largeness by the hump beneath it, each short, tufted tail held straight out from the body in bold and lion-like defiance. The full grown bull is immensely shaggy, especially about the head, which is covered with so vast a quantity of fur, wool and long hair hanging down over its eyes, and almost concealing the horns, as to give it the appearance of being nearly one-third the size of the whole body. Such an outline, seen relieved against the night sky, as one lies in cheerless bivouac upon the plains, is not calculated to inspire a feeling of safety.

Most buffalo robes are found to have been split down the middle and sewed up again, the object of the process being to lighten the labor of dressing the skin. The Indian women dress all the robes, and few of them are able to prepare a complete hide without assistance. Some Indians, when asked why they have married more than one wife, will answer that each wife requires another to help her in dressing robes; and the more wives one possesses the more skins he is able to bring to market.