guten, killed by Sinchlep, and every large piece of Silex they can around was for them the fragment of an arrow of the killers of oxen. As it happens oftentimes that one or more of those prairie wolves come at night to howl near the village, there are still many particularly of the old women, who believe that Sinchlep in howling forbells them the arrival, by the next day, of somebody, friend or foe, provided he howls only three times. #

The worship which our Indians rendered to the Sun consisted in raising up towards it a morsel of meat or roots, before eating them, and saying: — Not not #

Lt. R Arnold, 3rd artillery mentions a circumstance connected with the indirect or inferential transmission of intelligence by the prairie wolf that deserves notice in this connection. While in the Flathead Camp in 1853, waiting the arrival of Gov. Stevens from beyond the Rocky Mountains, he one morning asked the Indians if they had yet heard anything of him. They said, yes, that he had come through Bell-gate pass the last night. as this was thirty miles off, he asked them how they knew it. They said that the coyotes howled, as they used to do when the Blackfeet came in. Mr Edward Lander, one of the party, in fact reached the village the same evening, having camped within the pass the one preceding. The coyotes had undoubtedly smelt the meat, and the howling of those near his camp had been taken up and passed from one to another.