

4) bracing each other too, soon had they rolled our things into the skins, mules were soosed, which were to carry us over & the wagon was drawn by hand. 16 men were engaged in this way. It was a hard ride on the bare back of a mule, with the feet, mostly as high up to the animals neck as possible for 30 minutes, which time it took us to cross it.

Amidst a heavy shower of rain, we arrived in the "Loupi" Tawnee's village, which is quite close to the river, but on the second rise, or bank which has an almost perpendicular height of about 80 feet. Here are their mud hovels, about 80 in number, as close together, as only to leave room for to pen their horses up between at night; all in the greatest irregularity, that it is almost impossible to find again after coming out the same lodge, without inquiring.

But their lodges are much larger as one might imagine them to be, by hearing them called mud hovels, for those 80 houses contain about 2000 inhabitants. Many of them were 50 feet in diameter, much in the shape of an old fashioned bee hive made of straw, in the centre of the top is an aperture of about 3 feet diameter, for the double purpose, of shedding light, & smoke <sup>in the dwelling</sup> conductor, right below it is the common fire for the different families occupying it, but have their respective sleeping apartments slatted to them, by a division made of the cratches, which support the polls & branches, on which the prairie sod is filled. These cratches are about 6 feet apart, & so slanting as to bring them about 4 feet from the wall inwards, an apartment ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> therefore 6 by 4 feet large. Many.