

your nation, & not bury him until he is dead."

We could give many instances yet, all showing their wretched state & how completely Satan has ensnared them, but are afraid of becoming too lengthy, we will therefore commence our home journey.

It appeared as if the head men reluctantly parted with us. The chiefs from the lower village, were again at our side as we started. We hurried much too thinking the Platte would soon rise from the heavy rains that had lately fallen. Soon after leaving the village, one of us went a horse back with the Indians & other way to examine a spring, to see whether it was not a suitable place to build to. It is but a weak one, with no other enclosures near it. At the dinner point <sup>where we had it the previous day</sup> we united again, where we shot some ducks, almost the only ~~leary~~ creature we saw worth shooting, & we had expected to see buffaloes, but to their range we did not get within 60 miles.

A little after night, we entered the Loup village, which was in consternation about the Sioux, who, it was said, were seen not far from there.

Many sentinels stood up on the houses, now & then yelling at a great rate, but did not learn what for otherwise than to let the enemy hear, if they are near, that they are on their guard. We had a very uneasy night, not on the account of the Sioux but the rain, which was not only coming through the covering, but through some holes near the ground, & inside being lower did not leave us a dry spot to sleep on. We shifted about in every direction until the approach of day.

9<sup>th</sup> Considerable time passed round until we had made the arrangements to cross the river, all our provision, except for two days, we left, likewise all Tobacco & ammunition, for crossing us. But the chief <sup>here</sup> thought we wanted a great deal for such a short time.

The Platte had risen but little, but the Elk Horn, about 10 miles