

Major Morrow, with three companies of cavalry, took up the trail immediately, and followed the band to the Mexican border. But Geronimo made good his escape.

An Indian came into Clum's camp during the evening of June 8, announced he was a member of Pionsenay's band, said that his chief was badly wounded, and desired to know upon what terms he might surrender.

'Pionsenay is a murderer,' Clum replied. 'He has killed white men, has stolen cattle. He tried to kill Tahzay, son of Cochise. He is a bad Indian, and if he surrenders, he will be treated accordingly.'

'Then Pionsenay will not surrender,' retorted the messenger. He was a mean-looking Indian, and his bearing was somewhat arrogant. Clum did not like him. Defiantly, he started to go. But Clum gave a high sign to Taelclyee, his sergeant of police, who was standing hard by.

'You are not going now,' Clum said to the messenger, as Taelclyee took hold of his arm.

'I came to paleface camp with truce flag,' the messenger retorted, 'and I go back to Pionsenay's camp with truce flag. You cannot make me prisoner. I go.'

'I am not going to make you prisoner,' Clum assured him. 'You are going back to Pionsenay's camp, but not now. Maybe in one hour you go. I am going to send an escort with you, to be sure you get safely back to Pionsenay's camp. My good friend Taelclyee will go with you.'

Turning to Taelclyee, Clum told him to take twenty of his best Apache scouts, each armed with a rifle and twenty rounds of ammunition, go with the messenger, and bring back Pionsenay, alive, if convenient.

'This messenger will be your guide,' Clum added. 'If he is a good guide, you may bring him back, too. But if he is not a good guide, I do not want to see him again. Understand?'