

straightened around in his seat, and kept his eyes to the front. Another moment's possum-playing on my part might have been disastrous. I had no difficulty in keeping awake thereafter.

'Among the first to greet me at Point-of-Mountain was Deputy Sheriff Charlie Shibell and his assistant, Ad Linn, armed with a warrant for Pionsenay. I had planned to convey the prisoner to Tucson personally, with a guard of Indian police, but the deputy sheriffs, with the warrant, held the right of way. That was my penalty for wiring Governor Safford. I delivered Pionsenay into their custody at 2 P.M., June 13.'

At nine o'clock that same evening, Pionsenay escaped from the two sheriffs. A great misfortune, as the trial and punishment of this murderer, under the direction of the federal courts, would have had a most beneficial and far-reaching influence among the Apaches of Arizona. If Pionsenay had not been removed from Clum's custody, the Apache Indian police would have landed him in jail at Tucson, not later than June 15. As it was, Clum arrived at San Carlos June 18, with the entire band of Chiricahuas, less Pionsenay--and the Apache population of the reservation was increased to forty-five hundred.