

Having thus drawn him into conversation, the crisis of danger passed, and I continued -

"Why you no go to Agency?"

"Agent tell me he have me arrested if I come again!"

"You go with me, Agent no have you arrested".

"But I told Agent I kill him when I see him again."

"No, White Horse! You no kill Agent; Agent no have you arrested, if you go with me. You go?"

After some pressing he finally agreed to go with me when I should go to the Agency.

Notwithstanding the positive manner in which I had spoken to White Horse, I felt some misgivings when we were actually on our way, with others of the tribe, knowing as I did, that he had made arrangements with his warrior to avenge him if he were arrested. However we went into the Office together.

The Agent came and shook hands with me, and seeing White Horse by my side, offered him his hand which was accepted. After rations had been issued and we were nearly ready to return to camp, I was in the Office with the Agent. White Horse came in, and asked the Agent "Do you know what kind of man you have sent to our camp?"

"I think I do" said the Agent. "I think I have sent you a very good man."

"You may think so, but I think he is a mighty dangerous man," replied White Horse.

"Everybody knows I am a mighty dangerous man, but I cannot stand before Thomisy. I come home a few days ago - my Warriors tell me Thomisy put two of them out of his tent. I do not know what for. I heap mad. I went to Thomisy's tent, to kill him. I tell him by signs I kill him. He tell me 'No,' you no kill me. You see I no kill him. He ask me come with him to Agency. I tell