

Present Me
Horse, how do you do? Long time I no see you", at the same time advancing toward him offered him my hand, which he surly refused to accept. I took hold of his arm & giving it an energetic shake with both of my hands, pointing to the camp kettle bade him "Bēsōh" (Sit down) fixing my eye upon his with some sternness, & keeping it there, He obeyed. In seating himself his eye wandered from mine & fell upon a colored picture of a jaguar, & rested upon it. I instantly caught up a pointer, & quickly pointing to the picture, with a quick, sharp voice asked him if he ever saw that animal. He answered "Yes!" The first word he had uttered. "Where you see him?" "In Mexico."

"You kill him?" "Yes!"

"You get skin?" "Yes!"

"I want to go to your house & see it."

"All right you come!"

Having thus drawn him into conversation, the crisis of danger passed, & 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 where 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 their Agency.

Notwithstanding the positive