

and led the extra pack-pony, which carried our tipi and other extras in the make-up of our camping outfit. I, of course, had my bow and arrows well in hand. Pretty Door had a belt on which, was attached a pretty knife-case and another one for an awl. In those days all women supplied themselves a sharp knife or awl carried in suitable cases on their leather belts. These served as weapons for protection.

We left the camp without any fuss of any kind and proceeded toward the source of the river and having travelled over half of the day, we camped in the midst of a heavy timber of tall cotton-trees along the river bottom. Being all alone we pitched our tipi directly under the boughs of tall trees. This, we did, because we wish to make this our stopping-place as long as we felt we were getting what we came after.

Having settled down, we started out early the next morning in quest of game. We rode our ponies and each led extra pack pony. We were not gone very far before we ran unto a herd of buffaloes. I left Pretty Door with the pack ponies and took a very lively chase after the herd and having overtaken them I picked out the best buffalo suited to our needs. I single out a very fine specimen of its kind and shot two arrows into its flanks and feeling confident I had killed it, I continued my chase, rode through the herd and succeeded killing another buffalo. I was