

the animal with a view of buying it. Two Packs rode up and down, and in an unnoticeable manner, was irritating the animal ^{by his gentle kicks on the pony's sides} that one would think that it was full of life within him. Every now and then Two Packs would say "Whoa, Boy! Whoa Boy!" Grass then said "This, here a good Saturday horse. (Saddle horse)" "He, too, plow - heap big pull."

The horse-trader was busily whittling away a stick with his pocket-knife. He asked "how old is the horse?" Grass answers "Once four year old" The horse-trader asked "how much money do you want for the horse?" Grass said "Sell Cheap-fifty one hundred dollars." (\$100.00) The horse-trader quickly pulled out five ten dollar bills and said, "here is your money." Without saying another word Two Packs grabbed the money and turned the animal over to the white man. Grass was stung - but as his partner was satisfied with the money he reluctantly had to give in.