

The strongest argument for changing the title of your story occurred to me after reading the 8th Chapter. You seem to be not only a good landscape- & Indian painter, but also a very promising animal painter, as your descriptions of horses & buffaloes indicate. Have you ever been in Yellowstone Park?

Many years ago I had a chance to observe on long, lonely walks through the virgin wilderness on the Yellowstone, bears (the real wild kind that do not come to the dump - heaps at the hotel kitchens), antelope, mule deer and buffaloes (on the large buf. range).

Although born & brought up on the very edge of the forest primeval along the lower Missouri, I felt for the first time the inexpressible charm of the precolumbian wilderness as it really ought to be seen, & as the old Indian hunters knew it, & I am convinced that there is here absolutely virgin field also for a writer. The only man I know of who has treated this subject also in a literary way (& not only from the point of view of the zoologist or sportsman, as many modern writers have done) was Audubon (see for instance his description of the bald head eagle attacking a flock of wild swans).
(Thompson, Seton, Roberts, etc. are of course, not to be taken seriously from a literary point of view)