

known to the others, this generous-hearted Indian woman traded off one mule that was worth \$250 for less than a third of a bag of flour, and another animal, whose value was nearly as great, for small quantities of coffee, sugar, salt and pepper, and these articles she hid away and allowed no one to touch any part of except Grouard. The latter says the flour and coffee lasted a long time, and undoubtedly saved his life. When the flour was finally used up, White Cow would gather wild turnips and pound them into a pulp, and then make it into porridge.

In this manner Grouard managed to gradually wean himself from the use of breadstuffs, and toward the end of his captivity he had grown to look upon the use of bread as entirely unnecessary. In fact, upon regaining his freedom, he had a hard time with his appetite and stomach over the bread problem, and was forced to acquire a liking for it as if it were some species of edible that nothing but custom and civilization demanded the consumption of.