

It is almost needless to say we got no buffalo meat that night. When we returned to the village we reported an immense herd of buffaloes, and the chase began on the second day thereafter, but we did not say anything about our adventure, as we had broken a very strict law of the council and subjected ourselves to heavy punishment. It was many months afterward before I told the story and the Indians were much surprised that the bull did not overtake and kill me.