

adobe walls and deep shadows in the distance, concluded we were safe and sane, returned by groups to the plaza, and congratulated us on our very vivid and realistic portrayal. We were in Tucson several days, and so pleased were the citizens with the general deportment of my company of Apaches, that they raised a purse by popular subscription and supplied my Indians with uniforms of white pants, red shirts, and obsolete army hats.'

Five years before, in 1871, six of these same citizens of Tucson had participated in the killing of one hundred and eighteen Arivaipa Apaches, killed them merely because they were Apaches. Neither the Indians nor the citizens had changed in character during those five years, but they had reached a better understanding, each of the other.