## 352 LIFE AMONG THE INDIANS.

ordered to run and open a rude pen or cage, by the corner of the wigwam, and out leaped my dog, and sprang upon my leg as I was sitting on my horse.

' I offered the chief a reward for his honesty, but he refused to accept it, but added, that whenever I should again visit red people, he advised me to 'repose confidence in their word, and feel assured that all the property I intrusted to an Indian's care I should be sure to find safe whenever I wanted it again.'"



THE END