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dormant, had been quickened, and he saw things as they really were. He handed me back the rifle.

"Keep it," he said at length. "I'd like to feel that you knowed I meant to be on the square with you. Besides, I don't know that I can always answer for myself."

"I'll trust you," I said. "And you may want your gun if the blacks turn on you. Good-bye."

He turned and walked away, and it is only justice to him to say he kept his word. I understand he came to the reef, and had some talk with the mutineers when I was away, but I have good reason to believe that he thought I had left it for good. He was practically in the position of a hunted wild animal. The gallows was always before his eyes, so that some allowance must be made for any of his after movements when he may have seemed to forget. But he has gone to stand his trial before a higher court.