

That good place. Heap good. You bet! Everything new all time. Nothin' never git be old. Everything plenty; plenty everything all time. Everybody got good horse. Heap good; gentle. Horse that kind run fast; no buck.

No, no use um money that place. Nobody come find um gold rocks in mountain. Not that way do there. That way no good. Nobody rich that country—nobody that country be poor. Just got 'nough; that's all. Just got 'nough. No work; just have good time. Everybody got just same kind everything. May be chief got some little more; just chief. That's way do that place.

All um live in wick-ee-up same like here. All um use bow—arrow; just same like long time ago. No use um gun no more. Never.

Piutey over by inside that country he git white skin all time. Just same like white men. That's way he look when he git die.

Wear um clothes white men kind there? Maybe some he do that way. Not all. Some he do. Some he no wear um. Do just what he like when he go there. That's way he do.

May be Injin live pretty close by that edge where white men live, he wear um that kind clothes. May be he live in middle that good place where all um Piutey live, there that place he no wear um. That's way, I think. Out edge that place close by white men, there find um knife—pan—clothes—plenty thing, all same white men make um. 'Nother Piutey no use um. 'Nother Piutey just got um buckskin clothes—beads—that kind things; all same Injin make um.

Never eat white men grub, same way like he do here. Never. Just eat Injin grub. That's way he do when die.

Got um all summer—all same winter? You bet! Just same kind like here. Winter, summer; day, night. All same.

How I know that way? My father tell um me. Who tell um my father? Oh, I guess grandfather. How he know? I no know. I just think this way: dead men—dead wimin come back when dark, tell um bout that kind place. No, I never see dead men come talk. I never see. Plenty old men see; plenty old men tell um me. Dead men sometimes come when dark; come talk that kind. He come just when night; never come when day. Just come look 'round, see how this country look. He no stay here. Just dark night he come; go back pretty quick.

No, he no like this country no more when he git die. That 'nother kind place more better. Heap good. By that 'nother country everybody go bimeby. Everybody stay there then. This place burn up when everybody git go 'way. That's what I think. Everybody git go to that 'nother country, stay all time. Stay there live *all* time. Never git die. Never. *All time* stay there. That's what I think. Old men tell um me that way.—*Land of Sunshine.*