

nevertheless lived up to by all the tribes of my acquaintance. Wasting animal life without cause was looked upon as the act of a stupid and unthinking person.

Fortunately for my conscience, our people were close at hand and I met them within an hour's ride. My family was well. My newest son showed his objections to being stopped on the trail by a lusty show of lung power that wouldn't stop till the cart moved on. There was one son who would follow his father's footstep — he loved travelling before he could even crawl. The party camped early that evening and some men went out to bring the bear back to camp for distribution among the people.