

me of the Indian signs—the signs they make with  
by signal-fires at night and columns of smoke  
o Bill taught me how to drag wounded soldiers out  
of fire with my teeth; and I've done it, too; at  
d him out of the battle when he was wounded. And not just once  
ce, but twice. Yes, I know a lot of things. I remember forms, and gaits,  
gaits, and faces; and you can't disguise a person that's done me a kindness  
kindness so that I won't know him thereafter. I know him thereafter wherever I find him. *I know the art of searching for a trail, and I know the stale track from the*  
*on the fresh. I can keep a trail all by myself, with Buffalo Bill asleep in the*  
*in the saddle; ask him—he will tell you so. Many a time, when he has*  
*s ridden all night, he has said to me at dawn, "Take the watch, Boy; if*  
*if the trail freshens, call me." Then he goes to sleep. He knows he can*  
*can trust me, because I have a reputation. A scout horse that has a*  
*reputation does not play with it.*