

and found the dogs head in the bears mouth. He soon relieved him from his critical situation by prying open his jaws with the butt of his gun. By this time the other man came up ( and ) killed him without any further ceremony. We tied his legs and slung him up on a pole and marched in triumph into the village. He was a good load for four men.

My limits obliges me to close. Give my respect to Mrs. Thomas' people. If you come to this country prepare yourself with a good rifle. There is plenty of deer, coons, porcupines and squirrels - black and gray.

Write soon whether you come or not.

Your respectfully,

Jacob Fuller