



N.C. Wyeth

Title

Dropping one of the sage-hens I asked the man behind me to pick it up. As he was groping for it I pulled one of my Colt's revolvers, and hit him over the head. He dropped senseless. // "Wheeling about I saw that the other man, hearing the fall, had turned, his hand upon his revolver. It was no time for argument. I fired and killed

him."

Medium

Oil on canvas

Date

1916

Dimensions

dimensions unavailable

Accession number

SUPP2000.1682

Credit Line

known by reproduction only