

find 'im. And they went in the house to abuse the old folks. Mother and Dad--this same young fellow that took a shot a 'im. So, that made these boys all three go on a rampage. They went with Charlie. And they sent this fellow word that next time he come over they'd be looking for him instead of him for them. And he resigned. If I called his name you'd know it. But it wasn't some of these fellows that got shot because he quit. He resigned. And anyway they went from there on. And from then on, why, doggone it--boy--it caused a lot of good men to get hurt. But they weren't really outlaws. They were just trying to protect themselves. Never heard of one of them stealing anything. And that was one reason they had a lot of friends all over this country.

STORY ABOUT THE WICKLIFF BOYS AND DRUMMERS AT THE STORE

One incident that was kind amusing--Old Joe I. Wilson had one of the biggest stores I ever saw, even to this day up there to the old Saline court house, you know. He had converted that into a big business. You know when that big immigrant payment was made, why he traded on that immigrant payment. And he had everything that anybody would want. And he had about thirty freight wagons going continually to the different railroads--to Kayhee and to Siloam Springs and wherever there was a railroad. And they'd go to Missouri, sometimes, after goods. And they freighted continually. And the drummers would come by there and he had it rigged up there where he had a kind of hotel overhead, you know. And sometimes there would be six or eight at a time there. And they'd have a friendly poker game and pretty big money, I guess a night, down in the store. And he used the old original court house for groceries and sundries like that. And he had another big building extended on out where he kept his hardware and saddles and John B. Stetsons and cowboy boots and all that kinda thin. And cultivators, hardware of all kinds, and he had everything that you'd want, from a buggy to waton and farm