

And so, my father told me, he was about ten years old at that time, and I asked him one time, if he - what - if he had known Mr. Fred Lookout, who was chief for a good many years, and give his whole life to the Osages - about the first time he had ever seen Mr. Lookout. And he said the first time he recollected Mr. Lookout was that - he was in charge of the horses and was about 15 years old at that time. And they had a young man who took care of and wrangled the horses, and that was what Mr. Lookout was doing. And I asked him - my father - about how they broke the horses at that time - to tame them down - not having any better saddles than they did. And he said, well, in the first place, they hardly ever broke a horse until he was a five year old. And they would just get them up off the range and they had a, a big place in the river that they would build a fence to and then the river run out into kind of a point. And said they used to herd these horses in there and just be as wild as a lion, and then they would make them swim until they was almost give out, and then they - people would swim out and get on 'em and swim 'em a little bit more until they conquered them entirely. And then whenever they rode 'em out on the bank, why, they'd tamed them enough that they could handle them pretty good. And that's the way that father said that the Indians really broke their horses in those days. And my father, who was Frank Tinker, and the oldest son of William Tinker, told me after the Osages had come to the Osage Nation, which is about 1871 or '2, and he told me about my father - or my father told me about my grandfather, who lived in the northern part of the county, about the Osages going on a buffalo hunt.

OSAGES GO ON LONG BUFFALO HUNT.

He said that, one day, He said, that a great many of the relatives came, and they all camped in - around the yard, and they told my grandfather that they was going on this buffalo hunt, which was about two or three hundred miles west