

contributes all that to this blessing she received from this great man. And so, Moonhead did go and visit her grandfather. And he done as they asked him to do. Her grandfather recovered a few years afterwards. He lived a very good life afterwards for a while and naturally, he passed away. That was the story and the year, at this time, was 1899, when Moonhead first came to this part of the country. And he made these, rather, I would say, erected these fireplaces in that one years, as she tells me this was done at that time. And it's been hard to get the exact year, but this is the closest that was can recall of Moonhead's coming to this part of the country. And this is all she related to me at this time.

SEVERAL BEDTIME STORIES HANDED DOWN AND TOLD BY HER FATHER

This is about bedtime stories as told to me by my father and mother, which their fathers and grandfathers handed down to them. This story has been passed from generation to generation and they were told to me as a child. As a child, I remember that the happiest part of the day would be going to bed at night because we were going to hear all of these stories, these bedtime stories. And I have sisters and a brother, and we were all very young, and we were all just get to bed early. We're all so happy because we're going to hear these little bedtime stories. So, my mother and father didn't even have to make us go to bed because we were anxious to hear these stories. We just hurry and get ready and we would all be in bed, sitting there, waiting for the father to come in and tell us a story. And he knew lot of these stories, and one in particular I liked. These bedtime stories were always told in Indian, and were always about little animals. Such as rabbits, squirrels, possums, and little