

not to any extent except at this time and it was probably the beginning of their troubles with the United States Government. Mose's friend happened to be in Mr. Madden's store in Braggs. Mr. Madden said to him, "Have you seen Mose lately?" "Yes," replied the man. "Will you tell him I wished he'd come in and pay his bill, it's been running for quite a while." The man was sober at that time and said he would be glad to do that. But when he saw Mose he was drinking and Mose was too. He told Mose that Madden said, "If you don't come in and pay that bill I'm going to shoot you when you come in." Mose didn't wait till he got sober. He went in and shot Madden while he was waiting on a woman who was buying some piece goods. I never knew much about this incident, father spoke very seldom of things that heppened when he was an officer. One day I happened to be down in town (Tahlequah) and Kelly Davis, a young man who owned the Davis Freight Lines, which ran from Ft. Smith to Tahlequah, through Tulsa and back to Tahlequah. He said, "Jack, my sister picked up a magazine in San Francisco and I think you'd be interested in it. I replied, "Was it history?" He said, "Yes, you might call it that." The front cover of this magazine showed a picture of three men. One on a horse, with a pistol at his waist and a Winchester fastened on the saddle and before him was Mose Miller. The picture of the third man, who was standing against a building, resting on one foot, was that of father. He was also prepared with his side arm and no action took place at this time, however, it was evident that father would have to take Mose to Ft. Smith. So he arranged with a man who was practically a sub-deputy to organize a dance on Braggs Mountain. I feel quite sure that I have passed the log cabin several times, which was located adjacent to highway No. 10. The dance was in progress as everything had been moved out of one room with only a table and chair or two left in that room. It was arranged that everyone would be in the room when Mose came in. The first thing he saw on the table was a quart bottle of bourbon liquor. Immediately he sat down and consumed quite a little of it and after taking a second drink he said, "Aren't you