

from Michigan. It was a cap stove. She was about fourteen years old and she had cooked on a fireplace ever since she was big enough to know anything. And she never had a pair of shoes until Christmas before they got the new stove. All she knew was moccasins.

(And they made their own clothes too didn't they?)

Oh yes. Yes we made our own clothes. They never had no beds like we've got now. All the houses was log houses. No houses like they do today have floors in them.

(Well they had to make all their own furniture too?)

Yeah. And for years, they didn't have nothing. Spread a wagon sheet, I guess, or a buffalo robe or something down on the ground and put something--I don't know what they used to put over that to put their food on except right on the ground right by the fire. And that's where they slept. They didn't have beds like they got now. Then I think she said that there was more white people come and crowdin' up against 'em and they built log houses, fireplace on each end and they built 'em--well, I expect they just hewed it out of logs and things--a bed in the corner and they used that for a long time.

(I've often wondered and thought about it--they did not look at their way of life as being hard times did they?)

Oh, no. They thought nothing about it.

(It was just their ever day life?)

#### LIFE AMONG MIAMI INDIANS AFTER LEAVING INDIANA

No. Mama said they come from Fort Wayne, they stopped there. They come right along the river. And then come on down the Monongahela River and got in the place where the Wabash Monongahela river forks. And their leader, they didn't call him a name, he was a man, their leader, I don't remember just what his name was, but he was a big man. He thought this would be a good place for them to rest awhile, make camp and maybe