

He'd been sheriff for the Saline District. Then judge. But his boys, they got in some trouble. Oh, fellow named Henry Vier, he was a deputy marshall. He lived over at Adair. He got out some kind of a warrant for them. And went over there, to get 'em. They killed Henry Vier.

(Hum-m-m)

Course they become outlaws then. They knew lots of people from Wickliff Prairie. Rode up there at the west end there of Wickliff's house, dogs went to barking. The woman come to the gate. It was in the moonlight night. I seen them where I was. She heard my name. She'd gone to the orphanage. She was Charley Wickliff's wife. She had--Charlotte was her name. She had heard, I was just a little boy at the orphan asylum. I was just a child, and my younger sister was there. And uh- she remembered us. She remembered me. I commenced to talking to her. "You remember me?" And I asked her where I missed the road. She commenced to telling me. The next thing these three, her husband, Tom and John. They come out to the yard. Went into some shrubbery, then they come up and started talking. I can understand a little Cherokee. Charley asked his wife who it was. And he said it was a school teacher. He asked her my name. He asked her in Cherokee. She answered in English. She said it was a school teacher. And they all went to laughing. She knew me and she asked in Cherokee about my half sister.

(Uh-huh)

She's older than me, and I told her, they live on west cross the river there. From Judge Clark at Ford on Grand River. I told her,