

days went by, my mother accepted it and my father, but my mother passed away during those days and they waited a year until the actual ceremony started. And from my point of view, I watched the proceedings and which I am going to tell. I watched these people come and move in and live in our older home a few years down the way. And as we went about our daily task, I rode by through there on my way to town and back. And down in the bottom, there was a creek and there was a space there where they had horses. And they brought horses to this girl's family as gifts and in--in the English language, translated from the Osage language, they are buying the bride. Not in the actual sense of the word, but that's the way it is translated. And they bring horses, many horses, and their prize horses, they brought as gifts. Well, that went on for several days, exchange. No we didn't exchange, the boy brought the gifts. Well, so the wedding day actually approached as the weeks went by and there was much activity among the relatives, prospective relatives. And so, one day, as I was in my bedroom--my father came and he told me, he said, "Daughter, I want you to come with me downstairs, this is your wedding day and I want you to put on your wedding clothes." And I have always been taught to honor thy mother and thy father and whatever they said, I must do, I know no other way. So, I followed my father, and as we were going down the steps, he paused and he told me that he wanted to tell me that I had courage and he praised me for that and I was going to do what he asked me to do. So, we went downstairs. And the living room was filled with many Indian women and in our wedding ceremony, we had bridesmaids and I believe, they are women of both my mother and my father as my cousins and my aunts were there, and so we went in and I seen them about the room and there was much activity going on, and I seen them putting on their garments, their wedding garments and their bridesmaids garments. They were broadcloth skirts of elaborate ribbon work