

When my father married she got the little basket  
in still hon as a wedding present - "fo' you' squaw!"

When my <sup>grand</sup> father was married she came to  
the house. "Hardy, we want seen you squaw"  
My <sup>grand</sup> mother was rebuked "Nis you squaw." What her  
comment was is not recalled for certainty but I be-  
lieve it was "Var' paty gal!" She was always  
begging my grandfather for "fo' pence" "Now, Hardy,  
once we young, we give you berry nice knife -  
how we old, you give us fo' pence". She was  
a great beggar and knew all about everybody  
which probably increased her perquisites, for they  
often gave her money to prevent her saying un-  
pleasant things. People were as afraid of her as  
a witch. She knew anything that was going on and  
was keener than a knife. It was reported that  
she sometimes stole but she was honest enough here.  
She had more influence in the tribe than any  
one except the governor, and she was highly re-  
spected by them. - Clara Neptune says she was  
m'it'calah, a magician, & my way was afraid of her.