

been told him about the relationship existing between the two; yet did not seem entirely to comprehend the matter. It was with difficulty that James could impress upon his brother the value of his discovery. The latter remembered that he had been stolen by the Indians, and recognized that he was now found by his brother; but thought that was the end of it all. When James began to talk about his returning home with him, on account of the children, John felt that his brother was meddling with that which was none of his business. It was a long time before he would even listen to this plea. James remained for days, endeavoring to persuade John to return with him to the old home. To these persuasions he replied: "I suppose there are no hunting grounds there." He did not "want his boy to live like a woman." To be a man he must first kill a man, but that he could not do if he lived with the whites. He would be deprived of too many privileges. In a few more moons he would take him to a buffalo hunt. Stag and deer and all kinds of small game were plenty; he would have a chance to become a good hunter. But with the whites he would have to live like a woman; never to touch a gun. He would have to dress like a white man — put on trousers, wear a hat, and tell lies. "I do not want him to live in that manner. I wish him to be a man and warrior. As for the girls, if they go with the whites they will never be good for anything. They can never go to the hunt and bring home the game. They will never have to chop wood, or carry any load in moving. Yet, this does not make so much difference. A woman is a woman anywhere."

The son of John Tanner was named James, and was a fair representative of his sire. He, like his father, seemed to be a perfect Indian in nature. He looked like one, for he resembled his mother, who was very dark and plain; she grew to be a most excellent woman, when taught the difference between good and evil. Mary, the eldest child, resembled a Kentuckian more than an Indian. She must have inherited many traits from her father. She possessed vastly more of white blood than of red. Martha, though