

from my brother's. I left Rome with the intention of going back to my father's by the way of my brother's, but when I reached the home of the latter, I found him making arrangements to move to the Indian Nation. Here again, was a sad disappointment to me, and I finally yielded to the urgent solicitations of my brother, and went with him to the Indian Nation. My brother, promised me an equal share with himself in farming or in any business in which we might engage.

We reached the Indian country about the first of March and we fenced and cleared about 20 acres; and just as we were about to pitch the crop, there came a man from a considerable distance to employ my brother to build a mill; an agreement was made between them, and I, of course, had to remain at home and cultivate the crop, and take care of his family. To a young man as I then was, the life I had to lead was very confining. Living in an Indian country, I had to stay close at home, day and night. When not engaged in the crops, I employed myself in clearing more land for the next year's cultivation. One whole year had rolled away ere my brother returned to his home. He came home with plenty of money. I received for my years salary \$11.00 in money, and a something else besides, too insignificant to mention. Existing circumstances, as well also, the persuasions of my brother, influenced me in uniting with him in the cultivation of another crop. In the fall, as soon as the crop was matured, we divided the effects. I then built me a house, moved into it and lived alone about four months.

It would scarcely seem necessary to say to my reader, especially