

Shin-ow-waince, being then called for cross-examination by the defendant, testified as follows:

By Mr. Powell:

Question: Did you ever see a mixed blood?

Answer: Never up to this time; except that it seems just like yesterday when they came amongst us.

Q. Did the mixed bloods you saw look like the Indians?

A. No, they appeared to me different from the Indians. They were light, and they wore pants.

Q. Well, did not some of the mixed bloods wear breech-cloths?

A. I never saw them wear breech cloths. The only ones I saw wear breech-cloths were the Indians.

Q. Did you ever see men wearing breech-cloths who had curly hair?

A. I never saw any Indian with curly hair. They all wore two braids running on each side of their heads that reached away down to their hips.

Q. Did you know ~~the~~ Min-o-ge-shig, the father of Shah-yah-go-say?

A. Yes, I used to see him at what they call Otter Tail Lake when we used to go by there in our migrations.

Q. Did he wear a breech-cloth and braid his hair in two braids?

A. Yes, sir, he used to have two braids. He wore two braids; had linen leggings on, and he was a fourth degree member of the grand medicine. I took part in two of those rites. I used my own two eyes to see those things.

Q. He used to go on the warpath too, didn't he?

A. Yes, sir, he used to. Let me tell you how I saw him. He used to build a teepee a distance from the other tee-pees and call other warriors to follow him, and he went forth in quest of the enemy. Are those the deeds of a mixed blood?

Q. He was lighter complected than the other Indians, wasn't he?

A. I could not say whether he was lighter than the others because it is so long ago. I cannot recollect. I used to see him swallow bones about that long (indicating) in his incantation for eliminating sickness among other fellow-men. Is this the practice of a mixed blood?

Q. And yet, your brother here, Bay-bah-daung-ay-aush, says that he was a half-breed?

A. Well, I am just telling you who he was, the way he appeared to me. I don't know what he was except what I saw of him. I didn't know his father.

Q. You would not call anybody a mixed blood, would you, who wore breech-cloths, and lived like an Indian and went on the warpath?

A. Well, that is the only way I saw him whom you call a mixed blood now, when I used to see him sitting with nothing but a thin calico shirt on - the same material for leggings, sitting close by a canoe, constructing a canoe.

Q. He was living like an Indian, is that what you mean?

A. I am telling you just what I saw of him.

Q. All right, thank you. Now, if there were any others living among the Indians where you were at that time you wouldn't know whether they had any white blood or not, any more than you knew that Min-o-ge-shig had, would you?

A. I didn't know that they were. I am just telling you what I saw of Min-o-ge-shig, that he was light. That is all I am saying about the appearance.

Q. You wouldn't have thought him a mixed blood - you wouldn't have called him a mixed blood unless he wore pants, would you?

A. It is no concern to me; I would not have said. But I