That was our headquarters, end of the trail (End of the trail for you.)

Yeah.

HE WAS A FREIGHTER FOR A TIME AFTER ARRIVING

(What do you remember about the fort there and the soldiers?)

Well I don't remember much about them? I, they was, not much in action at that time, you see. And so I didn't know so much about that. And then later we freighted from there, me and brother-in-law. And then we hauled about all the freight that went to Tahlequah, lot of it in later years.

(You hauled it from Fort Gibson?)

Uh-hum.

(Did it come up on a barge ? Or does it come up on the river?)
No, it come by rails.

(Rails.)

Yeah we unloaded there. Yeah we took a train at Cleveland, Tennessee and two days and nights, I think, on the road by rail. And then we got there. My brother was to pick us up. He missed us a day so we got a wagon and hauled us on up to Tahlequah. I think about fifteen or twenty mile at that time. (How long did you all live at Tahlequah?)

Well, would pretty near say all my life. 'Course our folks were there and 'that was our head quarters. We'd always say Tahlequah was home, you know.'

But we drifted to the north about twenty miles.

(Up toward Peggs?)

Yeah.

(And Yonkers and around there.)

Yeah. And we were there, but my father didn't leave. He never crossed Fourteen Mile Creek going north. He was in the vicinity of --