

they had canvas or whatever they had and it was still raining. And his mother kept him covered here--him and his brother. He said, "My mother just covered us. We all sat down to rest. We had already walked a long ways." And these men know that the children were getting tired and sleepy and that's why they told us to sit down and rest a while. And then the crier hollered out loud. He said, "All right, get ready! Let's start again!" He said after they rested up. And this old man was so old he forgot this little boy he was with. He said he got up and he left and he walked away. That little boy must have slept all that time. He didn't know that the people left. And he said the next morning when they sat down to rest again, some of them cooked their breakfast. And this old man came to ask him, "Where did you last see my little grandson?" He said, "I used to play with that little boy." And he came to ask him, and he said, "No, I didn't play with him and I don't know." And then some warrior came to see him--with him this time--and said, "Where did you see your friend? Where is he? Where did you see him last?" He said he told them the same thing he had told the old man. He said, "They just put their arms around me and just cried. They break down when they miss this little boy." And they went out again, he said. He said, "I don't know how far we went. But we had to go without him. This old man would cry. He was crying all the time, missing his poor little grandson." And after they got so far, they were going to camp there, when they find out that the soldiers didn't follow them or didn't try to go after them, they said, "Well, maybe they're not going to come after us, now. Let's rest here a while." He said it was a long, long way. And some of the boys, I guess, used to go back and forth on horse-back. He