

comes, you look at some low shrubs, or rocks, or wherever you can get in. You crawl in there during the day. Always keep from making tracks. Step on rocks where you won't show your tracks. Crawl in there under that cedar or pine and lay there and see if your moccasins are all right, and eat your lunch. There's a horn there (dipper) you can drink water with, in that bag. Then when it comes evening, you cut you a club about that big around, and about four foot long. Some green, heavy wood. Use it for your cane in case some coyotes or wolves take after you--you can hit them with it. Use your knife." So, sure enough, when the horse got crippled and was limping, she just took the bridle off and tied it on the saddle horn and she turned them around and whipped them and they started back home. And she went on. Got into some rocks or boulders and laid there till about noon. No sign of anybody she could see. So she crawled under some pines and slept there. Then about sundown she got up and started up the divide. Two or three days travelling over the divide and over. No roads to follow or nothing. She just had to pick out her best route. But there was no canyons. Well, about the third day she got over the divide somewhere--I think it's south of Trinidad--oh, about eight miles south of Trinidad. She came over the divide and she saw lights way out there on the prairie. She got happy. Then she started to run. There's a road--evidently there was a stagecoach road. She'd stop and sit down and rest. She'd feel her moccasins to see if they were all right. She stayed one night on top of the divide. Nothing bothered her. She just saw an eagle and heard coyotes and wolves, but they didn't come near her. Then she started north, toward the Arkansas. Miles and miles down there she'd lay under brushes. And then the next day, after she stayed out on the prairie, under brushes, she started and saw light--coming morning, she went for that. Her food was getting less. Had to put moccasins on yet, and she come to a house. Got to about half a mile of it and she heard dogs barking. But anyhow she had the club and knife. About the fifth day, it had just come morning and a man came out of the house and looked over there