

Claims list as made week ending  
9-30-22

Dave Skalola--Catoosa, Okla--

M. O. 438--

William Aleck, M. O. 439--

Catoosa- Okla-

Nancy Crabgrass, M-O, 439

Hulbert, Okla--

Jesse Crittenden, M-O- 440--

Hulbert, Okla-

Joe Snell, Kansas, Okla--

M-O 440--

Isaac Johns-- Tahlequah, Okla-

M. O. 441--

Susanna Kirk, Eldon, Okla-

M. O. 444--

See too, Novel to be secured--

Thuvia--Maid of Mars---

## Famous Horses of Long Ago

HERE were two horses belonging to highwaymen which were famous in their time. One of them belonged to the celebrated knight of the road, Paul Clifford. He was called Robin, and was Irish. In color iron-guy, he was reputed by judges of horseflesh—and there were some who were quite as competent to give an opinion, if not more so, as any of the present day—to be absolutely without blemish, and to be second to none.

Another famous horse, or rather mare, was Black Bess. Her owner, Dick Turpin, or, to give him his correct name, Nicks, committed a robbery in London at four o'clock in the morning, and, fearing discovery, made for Gravesend, ferried across the river, and appeared at the bowling green in York the same evening, having accomplished his ride of three hundred miles in sixteen hours on one horse. At least, so says the legend, and this is certain, that on his trial he was acquitted, the jury considering it impossible that he could have got to York in the time.

King William III had a favorite horse called Sorrel, and it was this animal which stumbled over a mole hill and threw its master, which accident resulted in his death.

An article on favorite horses would be incomplete without some mention of the pets of the two greatest generals of the century—Wellington and Napoleon. The former's was Copenhagen.

At Waterloo the Duke rode him for seven-teen and a half hours without dismounting, and when at last he did get down Copenhagen was quite fresh.

This horse died at the age of twenty-seven years, and was buried with military honors. Napoleon's horse at Waterloo was a white Persian charger, called Marengo, a horse which he always rode because his soldiers could easily recognize him thereby. This horse was taken after the battle, and his skeleton is now preserved in the United Service Institute at Whitehall.