

was thinking all of these here things. I couldn't sleep. He said, every now and then I'd get up and get down on my knees. He said, the only time I'd have relief is when I was praying. Praying to God for help. Cause then that's the only time I would have relief. Whenever I would quit praying, to thinking. What must I do in the morning. I know I couldn't be packing that saddle all the time. Said, I made up my mind I'd hang it up on the tree somewhere off of that ground and go one way. I didn't know which way I was going to go. Then while I was thinking all of these things, he said, the tears would roll down my cheeks. He said, the weather was extremely hot, too, in the daytime. He said, the chance was for him to get sick and die out in that--out on that plain. He said way long, just before morning, he said, I heard that horse snort. (Creek words) Snort, I guess that's what you call it. I thought I heard that and I was laying there listening. I did hear him. He was pretty close to. He had come back. He said, the last time I heard him it was way off down there. He was snorting pretty close. So, he says, I got up. Went out there and sure enough there he was. He had come back part of the way. He said, the horse would reach down and get a mouth full of grass and he'd raise up and chew it. When he'd chew it up and swallow it when go down and get another mouth full. He said I went to talking to him. Hold my hand out. Talking to him. Hold my hand out. He said, that horse would look up, chew his grass, swallow it, go down and get some more. He said, that horse never did try to run from me. He said, I walked right up to him. He said, when I put my rope around his neck and tied him. He said, I sure did rejoice. He said that was the happiest moment I ever had. Brought him back to where my saddle is. I was afraid if I'd staked him out and try to wait till morning, what ever it was might come back and just scare him again. So, I didn't wait for morning that time. I just saddled him up and went to riding. Said he rode the rest of the night. And he said when he got to Wichita River he would get some water there. But that Wichita River had long holds of (?) water, deep. And maybe the bank would be steep on his side, he couldn't get down there to water his horse. But he could get down there to get