

all the labor, as a slave--captive. All that time this old lady was building up some way to get her to escape--to be prepared to travel. So after they moved to one camp, one night they had gone to bed. Of course the man came in and saw that they were tied together--arm to arm and leg to leg--he seen it was all right. So they had this fireplace in the tipi. So this other woman--I don't know whether she was Ute or some other tribe--she started a fire in the tipi, and she said to this one, "Tonight I'm going to pity you. You see my saddle? And my bridle, and that rope?" She said, "Yeah." "Well, some time after midnight I'm going to wake you up. Going to untie you. You get up and grab my saddle. And that what's hanging on that tipi pole--that rawhide pouch." It had them awls and sinews and soles and uppers, already cut. In fact, maybe there was two or three pairs of moccasins already fixed. And there was another rawhide bag over there that had this pemmican--chopped meat, and Mexican bread in there. She said, "You go and take those moccasin pieces, and you carry that bag with the food, and here's a knife--you carry that. It's already sharpened. You grab my saddle and my bridle and my rope. You go out southeast a little ways. My horses are close--my pony--you know that gray--the white--and then that bay horse? Just throw a rope on that bay horse. Then the other one is going to come up. And whichever you are going to ride, put a bridle on him and saddle him up. Put this one--your lunch--on the saddle horn, and these moccasin pieces, put it on the saddle horn, too, and get on and go. Just keep agoing, and when the horse starts to limp--in rocky country--on either side of the divide --when he starts limping with worn hoofs, you take and change your horse. Take the saddle off whichever one you're riding and changes horses. The other one's going to follow. And when it comes morning, you'll be about at the foot of the mountains. You take the bridle off that horse you're riding and tie it on the saddle horn, and take your lunch stuff off and your moccasin pieces. Take them off, and then put the bridle on and saddle on, and tie it, and your rope, and turn them around and whip them. They're going to come back. And you go on. When daybreak