the Civil War. And I had uncle, Uncle Jackson, was a kind of judge of Eagie County for 25 years. . That's my daddy's brother. Daniel Hudson was another uncle, my daddy's brother. Was a sheriff of Eaglè's county. Oh, there were, noted somewhat, except my dad, the didn't have no chance, he didn't know nothin', except wórk.

## STORY OF HOW'HE MET AND MARRIED HIS WLFE

(Where did you meet your wifè?)
I met my wife down here"at Hugo, I mean at Tuskahoma. Welin, that (Iaughtert. I had just finally come to conclusion that I was goin' to get education, that I want it, but I didn't have the money. It takes money to do.it, and I couidn't make it. And while I was workin' for Ischerwood, after I dismantled that doggone platform I was'tellin' you about--Uncle P.J., Peter, J. Hüson, we always called him $\mathrm{PJ}_{\mathrm{d}}$, preacher, came to the store. He said, "Mr. Ischerwood, I'want to borrow, Pete. Says I've' got little cotton down in that battom land and cattle come across the river and get in that, and the farmers kicked ' about it." Well, he said, "Alright, I've got 0ld Boy--that's his horse; ? the merchant, Billy Ischerwood--Saddled up there at town, gó and get it--get on' it. Get some nails; hammer and hatchet and go dôm thère. You can go right down there and if you see some patchịn!. that needs repair, just.get off, turn that 0ld Boy loose and he'll be right round there when you come back." So.I did, and it was about a mile up there, see. And I'd ride past a good ways, and then come back and double track on him. And take the steeples and the nails out. The way the fence was, as I remember was, it was a pail fence. And it's kinda, you know how there're fixed you know. Wire was just straight on top there. I went way to the other end. Cotton, boy, cotton was high. And I saw a woman picking cotton by herself. Oh, right then almost, : I got through of course, and I just rode right by"out that way to the

