

got her." Well said, "she disappeared. We don't know where she went." Well they traded her off. That's what happened. Them mules was in the field. And another fellow wanted them. 'Cause his brother had a lot of mules, scattered around on the range. He tried to claim them. I said, "No, Alf". I said, "Thems not Jeffery Boggs mules. They're not the Boggs mules. I know Boggs mules." And so this man come down. And showed them scars on them and everything. He said, "What you take to bring them to Arkansas". Says, "I don't know. What'll you give me." Said, "I'll give you ten dollars." I said, "I'll be there tomorrow evening with them."

(Uh-huh)

"Why, he said, "You can't make it in a day." I said, "I can too." And so he said, "I think you can stop in Barn's Hollow and stay all night in the saw mill." Said, "I'll have the arrangements made."

(Uh-huh)

I said, "All right. I'll meet you in the morning at eight o'clock at your house." Well I went down to his farm. He said, "Well I'll be there." The next morning I went up. Started out up there. I went up through Pumpkin Hollow. And the uh-- mules started up over the hill. There was a log cabin up there and a side room. And so they went in the garden. I went in--I had them tied together. So they wanted to get away, I wouldn't have to run one, I could run them both. And I tried to lead them. And they wouldn't lead. And I just turned them loose and drove them. And they run up there and went in that garden and I went in after them. Little old full-blood come out. "Let them go George and come on and eat dinner."

(Hum-m)

Well I said, "All right, Bill." I said, "Soon as I can get 'em out." He said, "No, let 'em stay there." I put the gate up and turned the horse loose. Put the bridle up. And turned him loose in there. Let him eat the grass. Went in there.