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Title: **Biography-13.pdf**
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Person:
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One Sunday grandpa had lost a cow and sent me to find her. As the regular pony, "Old Buck" was in use I tried to ride Old "Nellie". Everything was fine. I went up "String town", found the cow and drove her back to Georgetown, but had a very hard time getting her to go into a lane before town. I turned somehow in the saddle and couldn't remember anymore. Three of four hours later when I regained consciousness I found out that the horse had thrown me and that as I came down my foot had caught in the stirrup. The horse dragged me for a block or two and then very likely stepped on me and pulled my foot through my stirrup. They found a large pool of blood there, but I was not found for another 100 yards. It is likely I regained consciousness and walked and then fainted again.

Barkdull's came by in a wagon and found me and Grant recognized my by my torn shirt. After doctor king had