

I got up again but on this occasion he took it  
 into his head to try a leap but in doing so he failed &  
 fell part on the bank & part down the bank &  
 immediately on seeing his situation threw myself from  
 his back whereupon he immediately sprang up  
 & finding my one of my feet in the stirrup  
 became frightened & galloped & dragging me along  
 the ground till at length my foot became disengaged  
 from the stirrup & I was left in a bruised condition  
 on the wild prairie with the dark shades of evening  
 closing around me bruised & beaten & not knowing  
 were I was Oh what was my feelings to have  
 another night in the dewy grass with the terrible  
 Mosquitoes in countless myriads around ready to  
 devour me & the cold wind sweeping through the  
 tall dewy grass the prairie whistling  
 his short song of D notes very monotonous all  
 the night long no sleep for me how did I long  
 for the Morning light that I might find some  
 habitation at length the long sought for Morning  
 dawned & on looking through the long grass I could  
 see at the distance of  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile a cabin lying in  
 the open prairie but to wade through the wet grass  
 as high as my head I knew by painful experience  
 what that was to my sorrow & there was no other way