"You gib him fiber shent" "wont do it."

"Naw, wont do it," responded the man - "Wes gib him jest what he comes to that boat ~~ask~~." "You see how hard he work," pleaded the woman "He dont work; steam he work. Them boat he earn more money one day ~~than~~ great many men he earn in ~~great~~ while." "One shent!" "Ejaculated she" we shall ride all day one dollar!"

When they got aboard they were highly delighted and the lady especially was greatly taken with the action of the engine. Leaning forward she watched the machinery with the greatest interest. Pointing to the flying piston she remarked "porty, porty", and then as if that was not strong enough for the occasion she ejaculated in glee - "little booty."

The last that was seen of them they appeared to be deliberating about "riding all day one dollar" -

— Many years ago on the Sowadabscork John (or Attean?) Skimoon, an Indian from another tribe came up and tried to kill Piel Toma of our tribe, He brought brandy & intended to get him drunk and murder him afterwards. Toma foresaw his purpose & got him drunk while he himself kept sober. They fought with knives and Toma killed Skimoon on the north bank of the first bend of the Sowadabscork -