

been earned and so they did not stand so good a chance to get anything. Sebatias came down to talk it over

"You see Maury you's got under hold, ves' chance; but I tell you, you don't got nothin'. Ol' Oliver Young, ol' Major, 'n' ooman up to Apple she's all trustee dem wages. You's got under hold. You give up, she give up; you hold on, she hold on, make great deal of trouble; but you don't get nothin'." A year or two later father was crossing

in the ferryboat and Sebat was in the other going the other way. He called out to father to wait until he could be let across. He came over and began with an explanation. "Ah Maury, we respects you 'n' respects you mudder; 'n' all you family. We mes you money 'n' we make pay you dat money. We make you 'n' our pay."

The two went together to Peter's office to make out the papers but Peter was not in. Sebat looked solemn. "We don't never paid it that money now. We meant paid it; we'se sorry for you but ^{nebbe you got} ~~you don't~~ ^{now} got it now. — Spose you time she don't worth nothin' aint she? — You don't get it 'cept one way.