

One day in the spring when the freshets were very high and the steam ferry had all it could do to struggle against the current, father saw a young Indian with a squaw by his side waiting on the slip. The young man was good looking, smart, apparently about thirty years old. The girl might have been eighteen, smart and pretty. Both seemed to have been drinking a little. Both were very happy. They appeared to have been recently married & on their wedding tour. Both, apparently had been drinking some. The girl had a bouquet in her hand which she handled delicately and handled with as much grace as a fine lady although it consisted of only two rosey dandelions and three or four spears of grass.

Something caused conversation. My father asked about Sebattis Dana -

"Sebattis Denny, she's sick. She's sick Sebattis Denny. Berdy strong woman his wife. Always woman she gets best part of man; you found it you self don't you? Naw? Well, look so you're smart man, well you don't. Yes, Sebattis Denny's she's sick."

Finally the man inquired what the fare was and was greatly surprised to find it one cent. "One shent!" "You get time like shent" explained the woman.