

Sung ~~me~~ joyfully. ^{printed}

Ever we told you that story 'bout old Isaac sung me joyfully? Well we shall told you all about it. You seen that time he lives at old Isaac Maccadavy. (Maggagnadav) Good many years been lumber there old Isaac. We been live there ourself right year ~~we~~ wakit for old Isaac, kind under-ber you see. One night in fall come old Isaac my house, spoke so, "Sabattis, we want you gone up river berry arly tomorrow mornin'". You see on Maccadavy he don't drive ^{it} all logs in spring clear down; always he left it fast drive at foot lower lake; then when he want in fall, have run fall drive. Well next mornin' we gone with run old Isaac in wagon. When we come where high bridge cross river, speak so old Isaac "We want you stay this place, pick it off logs so he