

horse? We speak so 'Sartin' 'Tomor' morn-
 -in: he's Sunday.' We says 'Yeh.' 'Now
 tomor' mornin', Sabatis, berry arly, we
 want you took d' dis horse and gone up ribber
 s'pose you found any crew on logs, you tell
 um stop. When you got up dam, s'pose
 he been h'iet, you tell um 'Shud down?'
 s'pose he done h'iet, you tell um not h'iet
 next mornin' berry arly, we took d' horse
 we gone up ribber; — ribber an' road he
 run same way; road close by ribber.
 Fog on ribber so you cant see. By-by we
 hear d' Pravy scratch on lidge. We
 know crew pickin' on middle jam. We
 left d' horse; we gone down ribber, says
 'Hullo, boys' speaks so 'What you want?'
 We say so 'Come shore' He want know
 what for. We tell um 'Demic orders,
 head quarters; Old Isaac she's Christian