

been paid to it by the overseer, who ses he hain't got no complaints to make agin none of the niggers except old Saul, what sot the woods afire in one of his possum-hunts, and burnt 'bout twenty panels of fence. Old Saul always was the most bominable possum-hunter and fish-trapper I ever seed in my life; but he's too old to quarrel with him now, and besides, he's a monstrous good old feller. Sum of the little niggers has been cuttin up sum antics, and had to have a little buckin to keep 'em from spilin 'fore I cum home. But on the whole things has gone on much better than I expected, and I've made a proclamation of a general pardon for all offences, and gin 'em all the presents what I bought for 'em in New York.

If you could see Prissy with her New York riggins on, you would think she was the proudest nigger in Georgia. She don't want to do nothin now but go to church and take the baby out a visitin the nabors. Little Henry Clay's grow'd a heap and can begin to talk rite smart, and with his new-fashioned Knickerbocker cote on, and his red velvet cap with a gold tossel on it, what I brung from New York for him, he is the cuninest-lookin little feller you ever did see.

The galls is all tikeled to deeth with ther new-fashioned brestpins, and Mary likes her dresses fust rate, only she ses they are too expensive, and won't do to wear until next winter. Pore gall, she ses she never did think she loved me so much til I was away from her, and she ses she wouldn't let me go agin not for all the world. Would you blieve it, Mr. Thompson, she fell away more'n ten pounds while I was gone. Jest grievin about me. Her mother ses she never did see anybody take on so, specially when she red in the papers 'bout any railrode accidents or steambote explosions.

Well, it's all over now, and I don't think we will ever be separated agin. Give me home after all. I've travelled more'n four thousand miles—I've seed sum fourteen states, and more'n five hundred cities and