

seed 'er yit, an' I dunner how she feel." The negro scratched his head and grinned expectantly.

"'T is as I tell you," said the Irishman.

"I b'lieve I'll step 'cross an' see how she feel." The negro stepped over the line, and walked up and down as if to test the matter physically. "'T ain't needer no hotter ner no colder on dis side dan what 't is on dat," he remarked. Then he cried out to his young master: "Look at me, Marse Dave Henry; I'm free now."

"All right." The young man waved his hand without taking his eyes from the letter he was reading.

"He take it mos' too easy fer ter suit me," said the negro. Then he called out to his young master again: "O Marse Dave Henry! Don't you tell mistiss dat I been free, kaze she'll take a bresh-broom an' run me off'n de place when I go back home."

V

THE CURTAIN FALLS

Squire Fambrough insisted that his son should go to the house and look it over for