When Mr Webster wanted
eny thing he would Coale, me
he became veary Mutch attach
to me, on one accasion during a
loung Session. he Coueld me
to goe and get him a Hack,
it had been raining - I Came
back to him in my Yourial Way
rane up to him. and toueld
him that I Coueld not fiend
a Hack. he put bouth hands
on my Shoulder, and gave me
a pust from him - with one
of his blackes lookis. that I ever
soar. I thout that I would Sink
thrue the flower. he toueld me

1A 7

to goe and get him a Caricage
and not Cum back untill I
Gout him On — I Went out but
he neve Saw Me eny Moor that
day — I beleave that it turend my
Faier gray (from that day gray hair was on my head) he neve got Me to Sat