

Some liberated slaves who appeared to be very happy
 happily at work on the premises we proceed onwards through
 beautiful scenery over a fine road until we came to a creek where
 the driver thought would be a good place to encamp for the
 night we accordingly made a good fire being plenty of
 fuel made our coffee partook of a good supper & then
 went to bed having first put up our tent the morning sun
 arose bright & fair having been saluted in the night by sounds
 not very pleasant to our ears such as the howling of
 wolves & howling of Owls &c the driver proceeded to get
 his horses ready for the start we put our coffee pot
 looked our meat & made an hearty breakfast one of our
 company complained that his feet was sore & could not go
 any farther & consequently went back by the first wagon
 that past us we continued our journey over a very
 fine road generally through a great many delightful
 tracts of timber passing a great number of Indian cabins
 until at a place called Neahpanootia creek on
 the opposite bank lived an Indian called Blue Jacket
 one of the delegates to congress on Indian affairs being
 near evening & most of the men were tired out
 we thought it best to stop there he treated us
 very well & furnished us with us with very good beds
 & first rate supper for which we had to pay 75 cents
 each we were all very well satisfied with our fare
 & charge Blue Jacket was a very well behaved