

believe that I had in anywise neglected the duties due my aged and afflicted parents, in thus becoming the individual owner of a horse; this little spec of wealth, of which I was now the sole proprietor, was the accumulation of spare hours earned by extra exertions and denial.

BORN: 7 July 1818

NATHANIEL TAYLOR McNABB II

1834

My younger brother being now 16 years of age, I left home, in search of employment. I had an elder brother, ^{ALFRED W. McNABB, b. 1809} a Mill-Wright, living 200 miles from father's, and cheered with bright and glowing prospects for the future, I journeyed to his home--not on a whirling lightning express train, as the world today journeys, but on the patient back of my gentle horse, consuming days, where now a like trip would not require as many hours, reached my brother's house about the last of Oct. It was some disappointment to me to find that my brother was not working at his trade. He promised me, however, that if I would do his ~~alls~~ work and help him gather his crop, he would find employment for us both by the close of the year. Acting upon his assurances, I remained with him, and freely rendered the assistance he desired.

At the close of the year, I was without money, and to my surprise as well as mortification, the promises of my brother proved a total failure. At this unhappy and unlooked for result, I left my horse with my brother, and started afoot for a little town in Georgia by the name of Rome, and reached it the following day. Here I found employment at \$12.50 per month, and after working 6 months, received a letter from my brother, requesting me to come and get my horse, as he intended moving back to my father's. Rome was 100 miles distant