

ther and my brothers got the logs that built the cabin, the cabin where I was born - I was born in our own home cabin, and on our own soil.

Johnson: Were any older brothers born during slavery?

Bethune: Oh, yes. Some of my older sisters and brothers belonged to slave masters some were scattered My father was a McLeod - my mother was a McIntosh; they handed her on down to Ben Wilson, who was one of the family - I think (?) the husband of one of the girls, one of the daughters, and it was this Ben Wilson for whom she continued to cook.

Johnson: How did the family reassemble after slavery, or do you remember?

Bethune: Oh yes. They were not sold very far apart and after slavery they all reassembled on the old McLeod place where my father was and took their stations in life.

Johnson: Do you remember anything, their telling any stories about how they first got together after freedom?

Bethune: My oldest brother, Samuel, and my oldest sister, Satira - odd names, eh! - heard tell when freedom came. They did not know they were actually free until called together a few days after, and