

kept liquor, he asked me if I sold any to the soldiers? I frankly confessed that I had done so, when he told me that I must not do so any more, and advised me to close up my business and leave the country, or I would be sent out. I asked him who would send me out? He said that the commanding officer would. Mounting his horse, he still made use of abusive language. By this time my *Ebenezer* got up to the boiling point, when I sprang towards him with the intention of pulling him off his horse, and giving him a sound thrashing; but he was too quick for me, for he put spurs to his horse, and was soon out of my reach.

The next day a sergeant and file of men made their appearance to apprehend me and convey me to the fort. The sergeant was a fine fellow, and I reasoned with him, asserting that I was a free born Yankee, in my own castle, and should not go to the fort alive; and added, that I did not wish to have any trouble with him, and if the commanding officer wished to see me he had better come where I was. I then treated the sergeant and his men, and they left me unmolested. The sergeant afterwards told me that when he reported to the commanding officer, the latter flew into a great passion, charging the sergeant with cowardice, and declaring that he would go himself and take me dead or alive, and send me out of the country. I presume, upon the sober second thought, he concluded it would be the better part of valor to let me alone, for I never heard anything more about sending me out of the country. By way of punishment, he issued an order forbidding me entering the fort—a thing I did not care to do. So the prohibition amounted to nothing. After that, the soldiers' wives would come and buy sugar of me, first carefully depositing a two quart canteen well filled with whiskey in the bottom of a large tin kettle, and packing the sugar on top, and smuggle it into the fort. The sentinel would hail them, as they were re-entering the fort to learn what they had; when they would answer sugar, and looking into the pail the sentinel would let them pass. I remained unmolested for six months,