

she had persuaded him to accompany her a little farther than he had at first intended. Mrs. Davis took him by the arm, and tried to pacify him. She told us to never mind him, that he was not worth minding. She also said, as she was leading him away, that she hoped we would not irritate the president, for some one might get hurt.

After making all allowances for the humiliating position in which Davis found himself at that time, I came to the conclusion that he was a greatly overrated man. His manner, and all that he said, his blaming his wife, and other circumstances, all went to show that he had no real nobility about him. As to the story which became widely prevalent at the time, that Davis had on a hoop-skirt, and was disguised as a woman, I know but very little of it; but think it grew out of the remark of the soldier, that, when he stopped him, he had his wife's shawl on.¹

¹ When I saw him, he wore a common slouched hat, fine boots, no spurs, coat and trousers of light-blue English broadcloth; taking all circumstances into consideration, he was neatly dressed.

When we got back to Macon, General Wilson sent for me and made me tell him all about my pursuit, and the incidents of the capture of Davis. The general insisted upon every particular — as to how he appeared, what he said, how he was dressed, etc. After narrating all, I told him I heard the soldier who halted him say that, when Davis came out of his tent, he had his wife's shawl on. This remark of mine was telegraphed north, and when it came back it had blossomed out into hoop-skirts, petticoats, hoods, and other articles of female apparel. I verily believe that this was all there was to the female apparel story.—H. H.

In *Century Mag.*, xvii, pp. 586-596, General Wilson and William P. Stedman (the latter of the Michigan regiment) both assert the truth of the female-disguise story. Stedman, who writes as an eye-witness, thus minutely describes (p. 595) Mr. Davis's appearance: "Out came a tall person with a lady's waterproof overdress on and a small brown shawl on the head, a tin pail on the right arm, and a colored woman leaning on the left arm. This tall person was stooping over as if to appear shorter; I at once concluded that it must be Davis in disguise. * * * A man by the name of Andrew Bee, a Swede, who was cook for Colonel Pritchard, came up on the run, and grabbed both hands into the front of the dress that Davis had on, jerked it open, and said to him, 'Come out of this, you old devil!' Davis at this attack straightened up and showed anger. At the same time he put his hand to his back under his dress. I thought he was after a re-