therefore handed them to one of his aids. He did not intend to camp with us that night, but to ride forward and meet the marauders if possible before they reached us. He therefore left his pistols in their holsters on the saddle in the possession of his servant. As night drew on he seemed so exhausted that he decided to stay all night with us.

Before I left Richmond, in order to pay all the outstanding debts and to procure money enough to go away from there, I sent my silver, china, glass, and little ornaments, not excluding the little gifts received from dear friends, years ago. Also as much of my clothing and of Mr. Davis's as was not absolutely in use to be exposed for public sale

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some at auction, some at different stores. I also sold the debris of our magnificent library, several hundred volumes, which had been sent us after the Federals took us of all they considered it worth their while to steal or sell. As these things were sold for Confederate money I left it in Richmond to be invested into gold and sent to me by some convenient opportunity. Judge Regan brought it to me in a pair of saddle bags upon a pack mule, and told me it amounted to a little over $8,000 in gold. This was left in the ambulance in which we travelled. This money, and a pair of fine

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carriage horses, which poverty had compelled me to sell, and which the citizens of Richmond bought and returned to me, constituted all my worldly wealth. Just before day the enemy charged our camp yelling like demons. Mr Davis received timely warning of their approach but believing them to be our own people, deliberately made his toilette and was only disabused of the delusion when he saw them deploying a few yards off. He started down to the little stream hoping to meet his servant with his horse and arms. but knowing he would be recognised, I plead with him to let me throw over

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him, a large water-proof wrap
which had often served him
in sickness during the summer
season for a dressing gown,
and which I hoped might
so cover his person, that in
the grey of the morning he
would not be recognised. As he
strode off I threw over his head
a little black shawl which
was round my own shoulders,
seeing that he could not find
his hat and after he started
sent my colored woman
after him with a bucket
for water, hoping that he
would pass unobserved.
He attempted no disguise,
consented to no subterfuge,
but if he had in failure is found
the only matter of cavil.
Had he assumed an elaborate
female attire as a sacrifice to

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save a country the heart of which trusted in him, it had been well. When he had proceeded a few yards the guards around our tents with a shocking oath, called out to know who that was. I said it was my mother and he halted Mr Davis, who threw off the cloak with a defiance and when called upon to surrender did not do so. and but for the interposition of my person between his and the guns would have been shot. I told the man to shoot me if he pleased, to which he answered he "would not mind it a bit" which I readily believed.

While this was transpiring a scene of robbery was going on in camp which beggars description. trunks were broken open, letters and clothing scattered on the ground. All the gold

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taken even our prayer books and bibles taken from the ambulances — these latter articles were easily recovered, as being of no use to the robbers — My baby's little wardrobe was stolen almost entirely, the other children shared the same fate — When we reached Savannah the city contributed a part of their children's clothes to clothe them until I could have more made. The negroes were robbed of their wardrobe and the Federal soldiers wore their clothing before them, though reminded of the fact by the negroes Our faithful slave Robert owned his horse, which was taken from him and turned over to one of the officers as were my horses — Capt Hudson (so said his men) received my gold —

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took the lion's share and secreted
the rest for the soldiers, consequently
Col Ritchard's search for it
among the valuables of the men
was unsuccessful. Col Ritchard
did what he could to protect
us from insult, but against
robbery he was powerless to
give us protection, though
I feel sure he tried to prevent
it. We were robbed not once
nor twice, but every time
the wagons stopped. When we
had progressed about ten
miles on our dreary return
from the scene of our capture,
a ~~man~~ met us waving a
paper, containing the first
copy the cavalry had seen,
of Mr Johnson's infamous
accusation against Mr
Davis, and the reward offered

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for his apprehension — It gave him no uneasiness and was evidently not believed by the men to be founded in truth. In conversation with some of the officers, Mr Davis' staff were told that it was fortunate that no resistance was made — for they were ordered, if any was offered to fire into the tents, (there being only two, and those two containing women and children) and "make a general massacre" another said "bloody work" would have been made of the whole party — Col Pritchard told me he did not expect to ~~[illegible]~~ find Mr Davis with me but came out to take my train & carry it back to Macon as "a belligerent train" In the face of

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