

Kentucky?" said one of the soldiers. The slave replied, "We were hunting one day and had wandered near the base of the mountain in search of game. We were surprised to hear the report of a gun and not a little frightened either, for we well knew that if we were discovered, whether in a free or a slave State, we would be arrested and confined in jail. We could not at first discover how many men were with the gun, but to our satisfaction and delight there was but one man. He was a white man and we did not feel afraid of him. The man's back was towards us and we approached to within a dozen feet of him before he discovered us. When he turned his head in our direction, and we being in such close proximity, he was so much frightened that he almost let his gun fall. 'Well, boys,' said the white man, 'where in the world are you going?' 'We are just out a hunting,' we replied. 'I have not had such a fright since I have been in old Kentucky, nor before.' That was how we learned that we were back in Kentucky." "How did the white man treat you all, Green?" asked a soldier. "He treated us very nicely; there were eight of us and we were all armed, but I do not think that made any difference. He appeared a nice white man and never asked about our history or to whom we belonged. He gave us a lot of leaf tobacco, which we much needed." "That was very kind," said a soldier, "but how did you manage to live during your long journey from Mississippi?" "We lived very well. We had our guns,