

"Massa Butler, we's jest seceed from de band rigiment. We's no great hands at fightin', but we kin run 'most as fast as our old massas did toder night, Now, ef you wants any trenches or forti'cations made, WE'S de niggers to call upon in dat ar line."

We borro'd des yer tools at de Junction, and gwine to carry em back at de close ob horsetilities.