

Started on to Springfield and on  
the road 5 miles north of Fayette  
ville a party of rebels stopped them  
robbed them & took their horses  
(they had two wagons, horses to  
one & a pair to the other.) they  
left one wagon at Mr Sherrards  
(then a total stranger to us) with  
the loading in it and he took  
care of it until we moved back  
to Fayetteville the next fall.  
After I commenced watching  
for the troops in the fall of 1863  
Sherrard came to me & stated that  
the rebels would not let him stay  
at home & that he had come to  
us for protection, and from  
that he was constantly with  
me to about the close of the  
war.

My name was on the <sup>Quartermaster</sup> ~~whites~~  
list every day during the time  
he worked with me. I never saw  
him to know him until the fall  
of 1863 and I knew nothing of  
him after he moved to me  
he went there in the character of  
a Union refugee, and because  
Union men were unsafe here