

Chapter IV  
Failure of the insurrection, High water mark,  
and Parole.

A man may be very rich in this world's goods and not have appreciation enough of his wealth to enjoy it, but keep on striving, grasping, and longing for more, this miserly covetousness is well illustrated in the native tumble bug of Indiana, that when a boy I have intently watched roll up a great ball and lay down by its immense burden and die. I believe the majority of ex-prisoners of war that were held in the South learned a lesson from the pangs of hunger that ever afterwards made them resolve to be consumers as well as amassers of wealth, and when they were ushered in to liberty they had a true conception of this world's goods, and have been storing away very little to take to heaven. Frugality is commendable in many directions, but when it approaches the hunger line you will find every living ex-prisoner of war guarding with zealous care every approach to the vivid memory of the past, when we fair would have eaten the "crumbs that fell from the rich man's table." Hunger and desolation was still before us, the cheerful