YORKVIII QUIRER. TERMS---- \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. An Independent Samily Newspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the South. LEWIS M. GRIST, Proprietor. YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1893. NO.2.VOL. 39. he has all there are to choose from. an injury than a man would from a | Hearing that a spy had been taken, and Miscellancous Reading. out mountain, and could find no means | stripes as soon as they could get near | to his aid, or may he not have had the His shrewdness surpasses belief. hurt of the same magnitude." And suspecting it might be his promised regerms of reason within him to go furyet this "nervously sensitive" creature enough to warrant an attempt. They CHATTANOOGA. of crossing the Tennessee near where he Every trick of the fugitive he knows. cruit, he went to the courtroom and A squad of cavalry followed his trail has been known to eat a hearty meal ther without being definitely conscious was. At last, looking down from a were sent to their regiment under guard. there recognized the prisoner. His tes-KID. THE BANDIT APACHE. for miles and finally found a dead when his entrails were trailing on the knoll, he could see the margin of the As they were leaving one of them said of them? timony was sufficient. The court had horse that had given out under him ground as a result of an encounter When he left Mark he went out into river at a place where the bank concealed to Mark: made up its mind before the prisoner's the jailyard and began to stroll about "I hope you'll keep your promise. and the horse's shoes were turned with a trained bull in the arena, or the shore between the base of the bank A PRIZE GRADUATE OF THE GOVcounsel had said a word. Mark did not reply; he had cherished a hope that they would be taken away with his hands in his pockets. To a wrong end foremost. They had fol- from gunshot wounds received in batand the verge of the water. But what ERNMENT SCHOOL. Captain Fitz Hugh seemed distressed he saw especially, and which gladdened casual observer he was simply a boy tle with human foes. + This for the rea-BY F. A. MITCHEL, (LATE U. S. A.) at not being able to bring forth any evilowed a back trail. before anything would come out as to Once there was an Indian baby on his heart, was a boat moored to the with no playmates, who did not know When he is alone he covers his son that he could not possibly get dence in behalf of the prisoner. When what to do with himself. If any one had the San Carlos Reservation who was tracks behind him and no one can "sick at his stomach" because there is his assumption of authority. shore and in it a pair of oars. he arose to speak in Mark's defense the lucky enough to attract the attention "What promise?" asked the provost trail him. They only know that he no overflow of gall to cause such sen-Going back to the place where he had been near him he would have seen his court listened to him with marked at-Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association. of the agent's wife. His Apache little eyes continually watching for some left Jakey he wakened him, and together marshal quickly. tention and respect-indeed they were has passed from place to place by the sations. means of communication with the out-"he, too, is thinking of home. What a mother used to tilt his basket up SYNOPSIS. "He's an officer on General Bragg's they returned to the knoll. The boat bodies of his victims. Kid never as favorably impressed with the ac-CHRIST'S MOTHER'S WEDDING RING. Private Mark Maynard is sent by Gen-eral Thomas from the Union camps in central Tennessee scouting toward Chat-tanooga and barely escapes capture by the Confederates through the cunning of a native girl—Souri Slack. He gets a suit of citizen's clothes at Slack's, and Jakey Slack - led of thisteen goes with him to against a tree while she worked in the side world. Occasionally he would cursed thing war is! If ever I get out of staff. You ought to know him, colonel. was still where he had seen it. Leading touches food he finds in a camp. Even cused's counsel as they were unfavoragent's house and leave him in charge wander near the fence, first casting a One of the famous "Myths of the this I'll do no more such duty. Give me "The devil!" exclaimed the colonel. the way Mark descended to the bank. whisky he will not touch for fear of ably disposed toward the accused. The an enemy face to face, bullets before me sly glance at the jail. There were "Oh, I saw the men were doing someof a certain yellow dog until it was So intent was he upon seizing the boat poison. Whenever he likes he goes Middle Ages," the account of which, captain was obliged to content himself thing they were ashamed of, and I bluffed cracks between the boards, and Jakey and no gibbet behind me." time to take him back to the tepee at by the way, Baring-Gould neglected to that he did not think to approach cauwith warning the court against convictinto the towns. He speaks half dozen night. He had a name that meant But he had said this many a time bewas looking out for a good wide crack 'em to row me across," said Mark with tiously. He forgot that where there languages, thanks to his college educaincorporate into his valuable work of ing a man of being a spy because his to spy through. At last he found a Yellow Wolf, or Eagle-that-Tears, or was a boat with oars in it the oarsman assumed carelessness. the above quoted title, was the story of fore. identity was not satisfactorily explained tion, and no one knows him. He pass-Slack, a lad of thirteen, goes with him to help disguise his character. Souri gives Mark a silk handkerchief as a parting "My good man," talking to the solplace to suit him and hovered about it something like that, but the Apache 'Who are you?" would likely not be far away. es for a Mexican then and buys what the "Miraculous Ring," supposed and and on circumstantial evidence. He listening for a footstep, and occasionally dier, but without making any sound, He jumped down to the slanting "I belong in east Tennessee." sounds were too hard for the white believed to have been the identical asked that the prisoner might have more he likes. getting a quick glance through the "if you will go far enough from that "You don't belong to any such place. folks and he was soon plain Kid. He ground below and landed in the midst of memento. Mark and the boy beg supper and lodging at the house of Mrs. Fain, a southern woman married to a northern time than had been given him in which Not long ago there was in the em- | circlet used in the marriage ceremonopening by putting his eye to it. But musket you'll never get back to your You're not southern born at all. You're was the smartest Indian baby ever on a party of Confederate soldiers. ploy of one of the cattle companies | ies which made the Virgin Mary and to gather evidence in his behalf. Jakey knew well that if caught at this he the reservation, and really noticed 3 Yankee. I thought you were only down Dona Ana way, a splendid va- Joseph, the carpenter, man and wife. southern woman married to a horman man who is absent in the Union lines. Captain Fitz Hugh, C. S. A., a suitor of Laura Fain's, drops in and suspects that the strangers may be Union spics, but Laura wards off investigation, and the Suwanee river.' The court denied this request and prowould be called into the jail and forced "Nonsense, Mark," the sentinel seemed 'rying to get north with these men; now the Eastern lady who watched him CHAPTER IX. quero. He was a Mexican, but so ex- This wonder-worker was a homely ceeded with a verdict. In forty minutes to stay there, so he preferred to rely on to say to him; "a shot would arouse the I believe you are a spy." from the veranda and thought he was pert with the rope and so much of a | little onyx or amethyst jewel, having A DESPERATE SITUATION. after Mark entered the courtroom he was whole picket post. Besides, if that's "I'm a southern man, sarten," said his sense of hearing rather than on his the funniest thing in that whole wild rider that even the tall Texans had to a carved representation of the Budfound guilty of being a spy. your game, why don't you riddle me Mark, with such coolness that the officer sense of sight. "Have you anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be passed admit him as good as the best of them. | ding Rod on the signet. It was distravelers resume their journey undis-turbed. Mark reaches Chattanooga. country. was for a moment in doubt as to his sur-The jail was in an unfrequented place, There was not much humor there with Jakey's shotgun?" He had worked along for some weeks | covered in the year 996 in this man-and he was not soon rewarded. A man Then the stillness was broken by the then. There was death in a hundred mise. upon von?" when he was sent with another va- ner : Judith, the wife of Hugo, Marwent by, but he was too far; then an-other man, but Jakey tudied his face sound of oars out on the river. How Mark "Let me hear you say New York." hideous shapes always threatening, for CHAPTER VIII. "No. sir." quero to round up some stock in one of quis of Eituria, being a great lover of longed for the boat to come and take "New York. every year had its uprising, and those the distant valleys. Neither of them jewels, employed one Ranerious, a came back. They found the body of skilled lapidary of Clusium, to go to PASSING A PICKET. Captain Fitz Hugh interposed once him from his terrible position! But whoand let him go without it pping him. At last an old negro woman passed with "New York," repeated the colonel ironnearest were most likely to suffer when ically. "If you were a southern man you'd say Niew Yawk. I shall have to more for delay. ever was working those oars pulled on. "I would suggest," he said, "that inasthe Apaches started away on their Rome and make some purchases for the cowboy where they had camped. a basket on her arm, smoking a short unmindful of the man who so keenly raids, says the San Francisco Exammuch as some explanation may come to His throat had been cut while he slept. her. While there he became acquaintold you for further information." envied the oarsman's freedom. The clay pipe. hand bearing on the case the court fix iner. The expert vaquero was Kid. This ed with a jeweler who had just ar-"I would like to go to my home in sounds became fainter and fainter till "Auntie!" called the boy. But Kid's father had the fortune to my client's punishment to take place on rived from Jerusalem. This man soon was merely one of his grim surprises. Tennessee. I came here to buy a gun "Lo'd a massy! Is de angel ob de Mark could hear them no more. He be killed during one bit of murdering a day not nearer than a week from tobecame greatly attached to our friend for my brother. But if you won't let After each outrage the soldiers have Lo'd speaken to his sarvent from de sighed as if he had lost a dear friend. and burning, and Kid, outgrowing his day Ranerius, and when the latter was on clouds?" said the old woman, starting come out after the Apache. No one "Jakey's comfortable anyway," he me I'll have to stay with you, I supbasket of wicker and buckskin, tramp-"I had intended to fix it for tobut the soldiers will hunt him. The the eve of departure presented him a said, looking down at the boy. He had pose. Only I hope you won't separate and dropping her basket. ed nakedly about the agency until he morrow morning at sunrise," said the cowboys, afraid of nothing on earth, very common-looking finger ring. Radropped asleep, and Mark for the first us. Jakey's very young, and I don't "Auntie, hyar at the crack!" president, "but. in deference to the was quite a boy. nerius at first declined such a valueless "Who is yo' callen? Yo' mus' be a will not tempt fate by chasing this want to turn him adrift alone in a Then the agent and his wife decided time in his life envied a human being prisoner's counsel I will compromise gift, but upon being pressed to take it, one Indian, and a report that Kid is the protection of weakness. There was chile from yo' voice." strange town." to do something for Kid. The people with him midway between a week, as only consented after listening to a "I shall have to hold you till I can rein camp will stampede any cow outfit "Put yer eye close up to de fence and innocent childhood, unconscious of danwere getting tired of the regular spring he desires, and tomorrrow, or allowing ger, sleeping sweetly, the boyish face port the case to headquarters," said the officer, and Mark and Jakey were led from the Gulf to the Panhandle. marvelous story of the ring's history, y' can see me at the crack." three days. The sentence of the court is overflow of devils from the reservawhich wound up with the declaration The woman drew near and put her But so frequent have been this Apalighted by the moon. that the prisoner be hanged by the neck tion, the soldiers killed many and eye to the crack. Jakey stood off a little way, and she could see him che's outrages of late that the two gov- | that it was the wedding ring of Joseph At last Mark heard the relief coming. away to a room in the house occupied "My hanchikuff," he whined. until he is dead on the twenty-seventh brought others back, but the Indians ernments have apparently determined and Mary. Ranerius, still careless of The sentinel took his gun and began to by the provost marshal for prisoners day of August, eighteen hundred and stayed only during the wet weather, Never was there a more surprised plainly. Meanwhile he pretended to to end them for always. Two troops what the other said, threw it in a chest, pace his beat. The usual form was protemporarily passing through his hands. sixty-two, or three days from today." look on any man's face than on Mark's and when out of doors became pleasof United States cavalry have been where it remained ten years. During have lost something on the ground. ceeded with, and the relief marched to The reply that came to the announce-Before Mark was led out of the courtant again away they went, fresh from at the moment he discovered the men sent out for him and are now scouring this time Ranerius's only son, ten years ment of the capture of the citizen and the sentinel up the river. Mark observed "Why bress my po' ole heart, honey, room his counsel approached him. Coninto whose midst he had fallen. He months of lazy living, with new blankthe boy was to hold them under vigilant the hills on the old Head rancho in of age, died. While the child was beef y' ain't nothen but a leetle boy in de the man that had been left on post. sidering the prejudice against the prisknew the range of the Confederate ets and a hunger for blood whetted by ing carried out for burial he suddenly "I hope this fellow will be more inguard. It was reported that Mark had jailyard. 'T'aught t' be nuff to keep oner, another man would have suffered New Mexico. picket line, and was unable to undera season's abstinence. The govern-They have orders to hunt him down, rose from his coffin and ordered the been personating an officer of the staff, clined to rest," he mused. dem po' misable po' white east Tenneshim to go without a word. Not so Capment in its wisdom decided that if stand how this party could be a part of bearers to stop. Then calling to his father he told that individual a wonsans dar what dey had in de cellar widand this looked very suspicious; indeed no matter how long or how far they tain Fitz Hugh. He strode up to Mark, But he was disappointed to see the 32 it. The men looked equally surprised those benighted people could only be out keepen a chile." have to follow him. man begin to pace his beat energeticalquite enough so to warrant their trying the officers and soldiers present making at his appearance. Indeed they seemed shown the hopelessness of killing all derful story of his trip to heaven and Just over the line 500 Mexican in-"My brother's a prisoner, 'n so air I," He seemed to fear that if he did not him for a spy by drumhead court marmore disconcerted at his sudden coming the whites they would become disa way for him, leaving him alone with how sorrowful the Virgin Mary was fantrymen are on the same mission. He turned to look at the sentinel. keep moving he would get drowsy. A tial and executing him the next morning. said Jakey in a melancholy voice. the prisoner by withdrawing to another than he was at their being there. When couraged and quit. half hour passed with scarcely a rest, then another half hour. It was tramp, because he (Ranerius) had allowed her It would be a close place for most men, Going down to the ferryboat they Mark was searched and everything of "Climb ober de fence, honey, and run part of the room, and extended his hand. he made his leap among them they So they determined to take away off found a boat which had all it could do value taken from him. They went precious jewel to lay neglected for ten away." but Kid has been as badly beset before. were about to get into the boat, and one "One thing is plain to me," he said, to the East a number of the young tramp in one direction, turn and tramp. through Jakey's pockets and felt of the "The fence air too high, 'n 1 ain't a long years. The resurrected boy had to carry the soldiers and citizens who "whoever you are, you are a gentleman, Many a wild ride has he given them of them held the painter in his hand. bucks, educate them up to the proper lining of his coat, but as he was a child goen fur to leave my brother anyway. never heard of the ring before, but tramp back again. were crossing. Mark thought he would over the hills and deserts, his horse Mark in a twinkling made up his mind and I believe you have sacrificed your appreciation of the value of a white See hyar, aunty, air you niggers Union The clouds which continued to pass the search was not very thorough, or when the chest of trinkets was brought, try what assurance would do in getting that they were not pleased at his aplife to your sense of duty. I am sorry tearing over the country unguided, man's life, and ultimately send them they would have found the bills in his over the moon became heavier. If the that you did not trust me with your sewhile the naked rider dealt death back soon selected the holy relic. After across without a pass. He found the pearance. He determined to play a bold or secesh? back as missionaries to spread the "Why, honey, do you t'ink we turn boot. They took his gun, but by this performing the miracle the child died sentinel would only relax his vigilance, guard more watchful than he expected. cret. Then I might have done something game. He had no defined plan when to them as they galloped wildly on. knowledge they had bestowed upon ag'in ou' own folks! Ain't de Yankee time Jakey realized that there was someagain and was buried. But the ring these periods of comparative darkness "Can't y' pass me 'n my leetle brother, he began to speak to them-it came to for you. As it is, I have done nothing. sojers comen down fur to gib us liberathing more momentous than a squirrel became the relic of relics and was conwould be favorable to flight. But if the them. lieutenant?" he asked. "We be'n doen MEN WHO HAVE NO FEAR. him as he proceeded. "It would have availed nothing," said It was a good idea and on other gun at stake, and parted with it without stantly surrounded by devotees and soldier was to keep a proper watch the some traden in Chattanoogy and want tion? Mark. "You have done all you could "What are you men doing here?" he "Courage," he said, "has often struck savages it had worked well. showing any great reluctance. He real-"Ef y' c'd save a Union sojer from clouds might die away. Then there was those who desired to have it applied to ter git home. We be'n buyen some calasked in a tone that none but a soldier under any circumstances. Besides, had That was the chance to do something me as rather being the loss of somethe morning to come. Mark began to ized that Mark, for whom he had by hangen, w'd y' do it?" blind eyes, crippled limbs, etc. It was iker for the women folks." I told you who I am, you might have knows how to assume. for Kid. He was so bright, so different thing than the possession of some-"Old Bragg himself couldn't go over this time conceived a regard little short "Fo' de Lo'd I would!" lose that coolness which thus far had the greatest miracle worker of the felt it your bounden duty to your cause thing. Of course, I know that a brave No one answered. from the other Apache spawn, that the of idolatry, was in danger, and the boy characterized him. It was the waiting "Then send this hanchikuff to Souri without a pass," responded the officer. times. Besides healing leprosy, curing "What regiment do you belong to?" to make known the facts." man will walk deliberaiely into death, agent picked him out for the governfor the first time began to feel that his "Whar mought I git one?" asked that was wearing him out. blindness, sciataca and other ills, it Slack. "Never," said Fitz Hugh proudly. "I No answer. ment's pupil, and away he went to the knowing full well what he is doing, In perhaps an hour after the sentinel friend could not accomplish everything. "Who Souri Slack!" "Is there a noncommissioned officer Mark. owe more to myself, more to my sense of reconciled entangled married people, Indian University at Carlisle. From but having made up his mind to do it came on picket he yawned. This was Jakey stood looking on stolidly as Mark "At headquarters, I reckon." "She's my sister. She lives at Farmer drove out devils and performed many honor, more to my birth and breeding, there came back all manner of good at any cost. It is no sign of cowardamong you?' the first sign of hope for Mark. After was searched till he saw a soldier take Mark turned away. He considered There was so much of authority in Slack's." more even to my state than to the Conminor services. For many years it reports. He learned easily. He took ice when a man sees that it is useless awhile he sat down on the log and Souri's red silk handkerchief. He had the expediency of going to headquarters "Whar dat?" was at Clusium, but was finally stolen Mark's tone that it compelled an answer. federacy." to cultivation with as much readiness to die when he might live with just as and asking for a pass, but regarded this yawned several times at intervals. He "On the Anderson road, close onter "Captain Fitz Hugh," said Mark with by one Winthems and carried to Pea voice in which there was a slight as any child of 20 generations of civil- much credit and honor to himself, and

and a respectful one. course fraught with too much risk. He got up and paced for awhile, but at last "No. sir.' determined to make an attempt to get | sat down again. This time he sat longer out of town and across the river by the and his chin sank on his breast. He

"You men are away from your comcan see

produced the impression on the searchers he had at first produced upon Mark-that the Sequatchie river." he was stupid beyond his years. As the While this conversation was going on man grasped the handkerchief and was Jakey continued his efforts to find someabout to put it in his pocket Jakey set up a howl. "What's the matter, sonny?" asked one of the soldiers. "My hanchikuff," he whined. "Is it yours?" war. "Yas." "Give the boy his wipe," said the man to the would be appropriator. "Don't rob a child." monghtn't." So Jakey preserved his handkerchief. Then they were marched away together to a small building used for a netote it." gro jail. It was two stories high, though the lower story had no windows. The upper part was reached by a long flight of steps outside the building. The lower part was a dungeon, and though used to confine negroes there had been a number of east Tennesseeans imprisoned there. The place was kept by an old man and his wife named Triggs. Mark was put into a room in the upper story. A guard was stationed at the door, and the only window was barred. Had Mark been arrested with definite proof that he was a spy, he would doubtless have been put in the dungeon. As it was, he was only guarded with ordinary caution. This, however, seemed quite sufficient to prevent his escape. Jakey was put into a room by himself, but he was not required to stay there. He was suffered to go and come at will, except that the guard at the gate was ordered not to let him leave the yard. He asked the jailer's wife to permit him to go in to Mark so often the first mornfur?" ing of his arrival that at last the guard at the door was instructed to pass him in and out at will. "Well, Jakey," said Mark, when they were together in their new quarters, vourn. "this looks pretty blue." "Reckon it does." "You'd better not stay here. Go out in the yard and I'll try to think up some plan. But I must confess I don't see any way out," and Mark rested his elbows on his knees, and putting his face in his hands thought upon his perilous situation. "Jest you don't worrit," said Jakey. 'sumep'n'll turn up sho." "Well, go out into the sunlight. Don't stay here. If they sentence me to hang being a spy. I'll try to get them to send you home." CHAPTER X.

ronte over which he had entered. He knew the ground by this route, and that was a great advantage. If he could steal his way beyond the picket he could doubtless find a method of crossing. Perhaps he might make his way down the river and across at Shell mound, or, still lower, to the mouth of Battle creek. held by the Union forces. .

Mark skirted the town on the west, and then took a course directly south till he came to the railroad. This he followed to a point near where he had bivouacked the night before. Crawling to a rise in the ground and motioning Jakey to keep back, he laid down on his stomach to make a survey.

It was nearly dark. Silhouettes of figures were passing between him and a campfire beside the railroad track. Be-yond, the policedes of Lookout moun-tain stood or boldly against a streak of any certainty. "I'll risk it," he said. twilight in the west. Between the track and the river was an open space, over which he must pass to get by the picket. The river bank would afford some protection. Near where he was it was steep, and the current set directly against it, but lower down by the picket there appeared to be places where a man could walk under the low bluff.

The moon was about three-quarters full, and the night was clear except for clouds that would float lazily over Mark turned his back on him and walked Lookout mountain and across the moon's a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place face, so that at times her light was partto plant his foot at each step. ly obscured. Mark thought of waiting Halt! till she had set, bat this would not be till after davlight. He made up his turn and shoot him? mind to make the attempt at once.

Calling Jakey he gave him an account of what he intended to try for, and told him that if it should be necessary to run guard on the railroad track. under fire the boy was to lie down, and, thumping like a drumstick. if necessary, give himself up, but on no account to risk being shot. Jakey only half promised, and Mark was obliged to be satisfied with this. Then, waiting for a little while longer for the twilight to entirely disappear and a cloud to obscure the moon, he lay on the ground gathering his forces and getting his While these two were in slumberland mind into that cool state requisite for one who is about to make a very hazheaven and hell. And how still it was. ardons attempt. Presently the conditions were favora-Even the hum of insects would have

ble, and he got up and led the way to the river bank, which he proposed to skirt. He left his bundle, but took Jakey's gun. loaded and capped, in his hand. They soon gained the point where they had landed the night before-nearly opposite where Mark had seen the silhouettes on dier move. He was getting up on his the railroad. Treading as noiselessly as possible, they passed along the river margin under the overhanging bank till they came to a place where the bank down his side. Certainly he had been was low. Stooping, they proceeded for a short distance till they reached the root of a tree that had been felled long before. Here they paused and listened. Suddenly they heard what sounded like a musket brought from a shoulder down to the hollow of a hand, and a "Who comes thar?" "Corporal of the guard, with relief."

"Advance, corporal, and give the countersign."

to see where he stepped. He was get-Then there was some muttering and ting near to cover. In this way he footsteps tramping away. passed to within a few steps of conceal-

Mark peeped between the roots of the stump toward the point from which the sounds had come. He saw, not a hundred feet away, a man sitting on a log with his musket resting against his shoulder, the butt on the ground. He was looking listlessly up at the sky. Presently he took a clay pipe out of his pocket, which he filled, and touching a match lighted it. "He's the river picket," said Mark to

and was out of sight. himself. The sentinel sat smoking while Mark meditated. His first thought was, Why did I bring this boy? The situation was chilled, and begin to pace his beat. perilous enough without an encumbrance. The guard was facing the space over which they would have to pass to escape; there might be a slight chance hearing, he awakened Jakey. for life to make a dash were he alone, but with the boy it was not to be thought of, and Mark was unwilling to leave him. He looked back with a view to retracing the route over which he had come. He was horrified to see a sentinel pacing a hundred yards above. He had been placed there by the relief. The only hope was to wait for the man nearest him to relax his watchfulness, and attempt to pass him. The sentinel up the river was not to be feared except by going back, for from the nature of the ground the fugitives would be hidden from him if they should go forward. Mark resolved to wait and watch. The minutes seemed hours, the hours days. The soldier still sat on the log, though now and then he would get up. and leaving his musket leaning on it saunter back and forth on his beat. He well knew there was no enemy to fear: get down the river and to cross it. his duty was little more than a form. He began to hum a few strains of "The Suwanee River."

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roused himself and sank that plainly." He would not go to sleep comfortably The men looked guilty, but said nothin accordance with Mark's muttered ing. prayer, but took short naps. Mark con-"Yon evidently don't know me. I am sidered the feasibility of an attempt to an officer of General Bragg's staff on an escape between these naps. Without important mission of secret service." Jakey he would do it; with Jakey it He waited a moment to discover the was too hazardous.

The man did not stir.

been a relief.

tiously forward.

farther over his forehead.

ing bank near to him, yet far enough to

be useless should the sentinel awake too

Thank God!

soon!

Cachew!

from the picket.

All this occupied but a moment. Mark

turned his back again and moved can-

effect of his words and then proceeded: At last the soldier slid down on to the "It is a matter of the greatest moment ground, stretched out his legs and restthat 1 get across the river at once. 1 ed his back against the log. want you men to pull me over and then Mark's heart went up into his throat report immediately to your colonel. with a sudden joy. Give me your names." As near, as he could guess there re-Without appearing to doubt for a momained a quarter of an hour till the next

ment that he would be obeyed, he called relief would come. He looked at the on the men successively, and each man moon, which was now shining with proresponded with his name. There were voking brightness; he looked at the man five men, and as each answered he and tried to make sure that he was saluted respectfully. asleep. It was impossible to tell with "Now what regiment do' you belong

He took Jakey up in his arms very "The old story," said Mark severely. carefully, hoping not to waken him, fix-'You men are doubtless from east Tening the boy's limp body in the hollow of nessee. You are deserters, trying to get his left arm. In the right hand he took back to where you came from.' the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, Mark had hit the nail on the head. using the arm at the same time to hold The men looked terror stricken. He the child. When all was ready he rose knew, when he ordered them to pull slowly and fixed his eves on the soldier. across the river, that they would obey him gladly. And if he should leave Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes them to report to their colonel, they riveted on the sentinel. A few steps would attempt to make their way north convinced him that the man really slept.

instead. "Get into the boat, every one of you." Every man got into the boat, and one of them took the oars.

"Now if you will get me over quickly Was it the soldier's voice? Should he I'll see what I can do for you with your commanding officer when I return." No, only an explosion of a burning Jakey was standing on the bank with brand in the campfire at the picket his eyes wide open at this scene. Mark had been a hero with him; now he was His heart, which had stood still, began

a little less than a god. "Do-you want to get across the river. He turned to look at the sentinel. The my little man?" asked Mark, as if he man sat there gazing straight at him; at

had never seen the boy before. least so he appeared to Mark. The figure "Does I want ter? Course I does." was as plain as day in the moonlight, "Jump in then, quick. I've no time though too far for Mark to see the eyes.

He cast a quick glance down into Jakey's to lose. Jakey came down and got in with the face. He, too, was sleeping peacefully. rest.

"Give way," cried Mark, and the boat Mark felt himself suspended between shot out from the shore.

Not a dozen strokes had been taken before Mark, who was delighted at the success of his assurance, saw a sight that made his heart sink within him. A boat shot around Moccasin point from

the eastward. His imagination had never served him God in heaven! It was full of armed

such tricks. Surely he heard the solmen As soon as they saw the skiff with feet. His musket was leveled at an Mark and the deserters in it-for such they were-they pulled straight for "aim." A sharp sting under the shoulder blade, and a warm stream flowing In five minutes they were alongthem.

side "I reckon you're the men we're look-Nonsensel Away with such freaks of ing for," said an officer seated in the

fancy! Suddenly he trod on a rotten stern. branch. It cracked with a sound which "Who are you looking for?" asked seemed to him like the report of a pistol.

Mark, with as much coolness as he could Again he paused and turned. He saw assume. the sentinel motionless. He had slipped "Deserters from the ----th Tennes-farther down, and his hat had fallen

Mark knew it was all up with him.

His assumption of being on General He moved backward, his eyes fixed on Bragg's staff, which had been so suchis sleeping enemy, occasionally turning cessful a ruse, suddenly appeared to him a halter about his neck.

"Hand over your guns," said the offiment. How he coveted the overhang- cer. The guns were handed into the boat.

all except Jakey's shotgun. "That other one too."

"That's only a shotgun, captain," said Mark This sound was real; it was a sneeze "Well, never mind the popgun."

Every moment the deserters looked Mark knew that it was a signal of for Mark to declare his exalted position awakening. He darted behind the bank on General Bragg's staff, but no such declaration came. It seemed possible to He heard the sentinel get up, shake them that perhaps he would not wish to himself, give a yawn, a grunt, as if disclose his identity to so many. At any rate they said nothing. Had it not been Mark moved away cautiously, a great for his assumption Mark would have flood of joy and thankfulness welling applied to the captain to let a poor counup through his whole nature. After tryman and his little brother pass. Had going a sufficient distance to be out of

men he had dec

not let him go.

THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.



The men clasped hands, and Mark was led away between two soldiers. Greatness underlying an uninviting

exterior is often called out by circumstances. President Lincoln would not have been the "great emancipator" had Hugh." he not been born in the nick of time. General Grant would not have become prominent as a soldier had the civil war occurred before or after he was of fit age to lead the Union armies, and Jakey Slack-well, Jakey would not have developed his ability as a strategist had it not been for his friend. Mark Malone, and the negro jail at Chattanooga. he done so it is quite possible that the Jakey was as incompetent to sit down ed surmising that he was a refugee like themselvss, would cape as he was to demonstrate a proponot have betrayed him; but Mark knew sition of Euclid. He could neither add that besides this danger the officers, havyou will make." columns of two figures nor spell words ing found him in such company, would of one syllable; indeed he could neither read, write nor cipher, the want of an Mark's heart was heavy as the boat ability to read or write being a great in which he sat was pulled slowly disadvantage to him in his present responsible position. But the desire to help his friend out of a bad fix having got into his brain, from the nature of the case it simmered there, and then boiled a little, and simmered and boiled again. Like most people of genius, Jakey was unconscious of his own powers, but there was one person in whom, next to Mark, he had great confidence; that was his sister Souri. Then came the thought that if Souri were only there "she mought do a heap." This led Jakey up to the problem how to get her there. The problem was too difficult for his young brain to solve, so he "Poor devil." said Mark to himself, not know how to proceed around Look- the purpose of flying to the stars and got no further until circumstances came with whom he had promised to enlist.

thing at his feet. He picked up a stone, a moment's regret at not having been rolled in the handkerchief and threw able to save me. Mine is but one of them over the fence. thousands of lives that must go out in "What good dat do?" asked the colthis great struggle for human liberty.

ored woman, picking up the missile of Mine is an ordinary nature. You are fitted for nobler work than war. I trust "When Souri gits it she'll know." you will be spared to become an honor "Will dat sabe de Union sojer's neck?" to your state and a reunited country. "Mebbe 't mought, 'n mebbe 't From the bottom of my heart I thank

PROPER CARE OF CATS .- Opinions

....

"Be sure to wake him

"I cain't go myself-I'm too ole-but The men clasped hands, and Mark was led away between two soldiers. I'll start hit along. Reckon de darkies'll [TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

She picked up her basket and was moving away when Jakey called to her. "Auntiel"

differ as to the best food for a cat, but "What, honey?" "Yer mought git some un to tote hit the best authorities agree upon raw ter an old nigger named Jefferson Ranbeef cut very small, bones to pick, fish dolph, ez lives up a creek 'bout five mile from hyar, near the pike runnen that meal with milk or without it, brown a-way. Mebbe he'll pass hit on."

bread and milk, some boiled vegeta-"Sho nuff." "Yo' boy, thar!" bles, stalks of asparagus, cabbage and The jailer's wife was standing in an even carrots. It is a good plan to mix open window regarding Jakey severely. rice or oatmeal with fish. Raw meat "Come away from that ar fence!" is generally considered the best and Jakey skipped along toward her, domost natural food for cats. Cooked ing a little waltzing as he went. "Ef that ar boy wasn't sich a chile, I'd think he'd b'en up to sumep'n." above. "What war yer a-doen by that ar

fence?" she asked when he came up. "Nuthen." "What war that y' throwed over!" "Oh, I war only throwen stones." "What yer throwen stones that a-way

can find it at all times. "Fur fun." "Well, y' just keep away from th' given occasionally. fence er y' shan't play in th' yard at all. I'll shet y' up with thet big brother o' inch of fresh butter.

"Waal, I won't go thar no more." And Jakey took a top out of his trousers pocket and began plugging imaginary tops on the ground. sod of growing grass in the house Mark hoped that the preparations the where she can get at it. Give her Confederates were making for the expected move would cause them to forget catnip often. Cats should be fed regularly. It is a him. He was not destined to be so forgreat mistake to suppose that because tunate. The second day after his capa cat catches mice and birds occasionture he was taken before a court martial ally she needs no other food. Some held in a house occupied by the staff depeople feed their cats so little that partment, to be tried on the charge of they are compelled to help themselves,

The court was assembled and ready to and then they are called thieves. A proceed with the case. An officer had cat that is well cared for will be a betbeen detailed to defend the prisoner. but ter mouser than one that is not. he had not arrived and the court waited. Presently a clatter of horse's hoofs was sleep, in connection with sickness, heard outside. It stopped before the door of the house, and in another mothere is a good deal of heresy regardment Mark's counsel entered the room. ing the matter, among otherwise well Mark looked at him with astonishinformed people. "Don't let her sleep ment. In the tall, straight soldier, with too long !" black hair and eyes, mustache and when it is time to give the medigoatee, bearing about him that somecine: it will be a great deal betthing which indicates "to the manor born," he recognized the officer who had called at the Fains' on the morning he had left them-Captain Cameron Fitz Hugh.

As soon as he entered he beckoned the prisoner to follow him to a corner of the room apart from the others for consultabetter than any medicine; and how tion. It was not a convenient place for often, even how almost invariably. such an important interview, but one does the "change for the better," for charged with being a spy was not likely which anxious friends are waiting so to get many favors, and the exigencies prayerfully, come during sleep-makof the case did not admit of aught except the bare forms of justice. patient awakes with brightened eye, "Will you give me your confidence,

stronger voice, a faint tinge of returnmy man, or shall I proceed at random?" ing health mantling the features, in "At random." place of the wan hue of threatening "If you think it best to trust me, I death! In the words of Sancho Pangive you the word of a Virginia gentleza, we may well say, "Blessed be the man that I will not betray you, and I

will do all I can for you. I am a Fitz a troubled, imperfect sleep may prop-He said this unconscious of how it erly be broken to administer mediwould sound to a northerner. To him to be a Fitz Hugh was to be incapable cians, quite generally, give instructions of a dishonorable act. Mark understood him perfectly; indeed his counsel in- that in case of restful sleep the patient is not be awakened for the administerspired him with every confidence. ing of medicines. "I would explain everything to you,

captain, but my secret is not all my own. and think out a plan for his friend's es- do so. You will doubtless fail in your a happy place heaven is, and doing nothing to make his home resemble it. defense, but I thank you for the effort I hate to see a man with a suspi-The trial was of brief duration. The cious breath boast of temperance prinsoldiers in whose company Mark was I hate to see a man continually talktaken were called and testified to his ing about how much he loves everybody having masqueraded as a staff officer. and never doing anything to help any-Knowing now that he was probably a Union spy, they would have shielded I hate to see a prominent church him, but they had already given up the secret. Mark was asked where he lived. He had entered his name at the hotel buy something for breakfast on Sunday as coming from Jasper, so he gave that place as his residence, but when asked what county Jasper was in he could not tell. The maps he had studied, being for about their morals. military maps, did not give the counties. Then some Tennessee soldiers were brought in-the town swarmed with them-who testified that they lived at said last Sunday morning. I hate to see people giving all their Jasper and had never seen the prisoner there. The closing evidence against Mark was given by the recruiting officer

are too frank, too truthful. Do not feel school an educated, finished gentleman, death. with a college training and all of it.

tremble, "you are of too fine grain. You ization. He came out of the Indian so refuses to walk into the jaws of

life a few such men-men who would His native brightness and the culture he had come by so strangely made him | go into any danger for the simple reason that they did not seem to have the a great favorite. Society took him up power to perceive that what they did and he was a lion at receptions. His was likely to cost their lives. was a presence that would make any "I remember once in the late sixties such show a success. His strong Indian I was in a Wyoming town which was face and tall well-knit frame set off bad. There were some men in that good clothes splendidly. Women particularly were interested in this retown whose actions were never quesclaimed savage with a high mission, for tioned, and there were many lawless he knew the purpose the government deeds at which even the good citizens shrugged their shoulders-and that that had done so much for him intend-

ed him for, and he spoke of it with enwas all. "A man came into the town who enthusiasm. He lived the white man's life, said pretty things to the white had the mildest manner of any one man's women in romantic conservatowhom I ever saw. He was very tall, had broad shoulders and huge fists, ries. Surely the education of Kid was but his eye was of a soft blue, and his of all sorts, milk, boiled rice or oat- a great success. smile was always friendly.

him.

like savages.

"When the two riders, inflamed with

whisky and brutality, found the bar-

they looked around for other mischief

which was a notion shop, a drug store

they sat in their saddles and howled

....

"Now the mild natured, blue-eyed

There was a story of a prospective "One day two drunken outlaws had wedding with one of the fairest and been riding about town, running gentlest of those who listened to his stories of his life on the desert reservathings to suit themselves. One of tion, but his mission called him back, their tricks had been to ride into barand he came to teach his fellows that rooms and to scatter people there. there was more in life than murder and They were let alone at this amusement until they both got tired of it, for they theft. were 'bad men,' and no one cared to

His return was a triumph. The parmeats, mashed potatoes, raw eggs and sons used him for a text in their serand clams can be added to the list mons and pointed to him as the solu-Great care should be taken in removtion of the Indian question.

At last he reached the reservation ing all the bones from fish before it is and the whole country watched to see given to the cat. The chill should be the result. It came quick enough. taken from milk in cold weather, and One night Kid doffed his good clothes fresh water should be left where a cat and his school-teaching manner, brained a squaw who would have betrayed Good authorities condemn liver as him, and at the head of half a huna food for cats; it should only be dred others broke from the reservation and tore through Arizona, killing, tor-Give a cat now and then a square turing and burning. Through they went over the line and into Mexico, It is very necessary for a cat to have driving before them cattle and horses, grass. In the country she will find it the spoil of the raid, and leaving beherself, but in the town it should be hind them men and women and chilgiven to her. In the winter keep a dren dead in their blood, amid the

giant, coming down the street, had blazing ruins of their homes on the seen enough of the affair to underranches. stand what had happened. He stop-And at the head of the band rode ped and looked at the two whisky-Kid, naked as the rest, with the black mad riders for a full minute. The war-streaks on his cheeks and the whole affair was over. The women white vengeance lines painted across had disappeared and the horsemen his forehead.

were sitting there, still laughing. But That was ten years ago, and ever the giant, walking close to one of them, since Kid has been the scourge and reached up quickly and took him by the terror of the Southern mountains. the coat near the throat. He pulled Scores of those who have ridden with the man from his saddle as if he had him have been killed and captured, been a sack of bran, and giving him a but they have never succeeded in put-SLEEP IN SICKNESS.-Concerning terrific shake, dashed him to the ground ting back the bonds on Kid. He has slain a hundred white men and wowhere he lay all in a crushed heap. men. The soldiers of the United States and Mexico have hunted him first with a look of stupid astonishment, and then, with a savage light on over thousands of miles, and turning back, has time and time again crawled into their camp and cut the throats of

one or more. ter for him not to sleep too long at When Geronimo made his last raid one time !" How often we have heard Kid joined him among the rocks of the words to that effect, when, in fact, the Sierra Madre. There were 200 of in nine cases out of ten, and very likely the fiends on the warpath that time, the strength out of him. in ninety-nine cases out of the hundred, they are the exactly opposite of and the record of their awful crimes is the truth. Gentle, restful sleep is a long one. But at last they had to quit, and General Crook brought them back to San Carlos, but not all of them. Kid would not agree to the surrender and slipped away like a coyote into the brush. They sent Geronimo and his chiefs back into the ing its first manifestation when the Florida everglades, whence they could rode out of town. never hope to come back to the mountains and deserts they knew so well. One of these chiefs was Masse. He escaped from the train in Kansas and, savage though he was, he made his way back through the States unappreman who invented sleep !" There are, ignorant of fear, for he afterward behended into Arizona. He found Kid of course, critical situations in which came a deputy marshal, and while tryprobably by the same instinct by which ing to arrest three desperate men in a freed wolf finds the pack, and together they murdered through the this fearless way, was shot to pieces." cines; but in these latter days physiyears. At intervals they descended -New York Tribune. on the reservation and carried off wo-

men. These women do not come back. Kid has an easier way of getting a divorce than through the courts. Less than a year ago the soldiers got

Piccolominaeus, who adjudged to it the "But there is the man who does not last named place. know what fear is. I have seen in my

THE FACE OF A CLOCK .- An excellent way to test a man's powers of observation is to ask him to draw the dial of a clock. Most persons set down IV for four, instead of the four straight lines usual on dials, and few remember that all the letters of the dial stand with their bases toward thecentre. It has been demonstrated that all persons ordinarily read a clock dial by the position of the figures and disregard the figures themselves.

ruga. A long dispute arose over this,

which was at last decided by Cardinal

One of the best known public dials in a provincial town has no mark save a straight line at each of the places usually occupied by the Roman numerals, and the maker of the great clock of the houses of parliament made another great dial, upon which he indicated each hour by a single straight line. It has been found, however, that while most persons have no accurate knowledge of dials, any marked departure from the usual rule in the marking of watch faces or house clocks is easily detected. A dial bearing IV instead of four straight lines at have them begin a savage attack on once attracts attention.

BEGGARS IN COLD NEW YORK .---The number of beggars in the streets is appalling. It is impossible for any room charges too flat for their tastes, one to resist their appeals, for the sufto do. They found it in a little store, ferings which many of those unfortunates go through is apparent from their and everything else. They charged it wretched condition. Half of them are on the trot, and with spurs jingling, only partly clad, and in some instances arms waving and hoofs clattering, in the physical suffering must be intense. they went. An instant later two A day or two since a lady of my acscreaming women rushed from the quaintance told me of a woman and place, and ran down the street. When child who had taken up a position on the outlaws rode out to the sidewalk the corner near her house, the woman turning a small organ in an effort to attract a few pennies. She was actually sitting in the snow and she remained there two hours, until one of the neighbors went out to her assistance. There was not a penny in the tin box on the organ and the woman was frozen almost into insensibility. The child was taken to a hospital, where it subsequently died. There was no romance about the matter. It was a simple illustration of the awful

misery which has been the lot of the poor during the recent cold weather in New York .- Blakely Hall. TWO REMARKABLE EPITAPHS .-The two most remarkable epitaphs in the United States are those of Daniel "The other rider had seen all this, at Barrow, of Sacramento, Cal., and that of Hank Monk, Horace Greeley's stage

his face, he whipped out his revolver; driver. The former reads as follows: "Here is laid Daniel Barrow, who was but before he could use it, the giant had snatched him from his saddle, and born in Sorrow and Borrowed little from nature except his name and his with one hand around his throat and one gathered up the fellow's clothes love to mankind and his hatred for redskins: Who was nevertheless a genlow on his chest, he literally wrung tleman and a dead shot, who through a long life never killed his man except "Better get out of this town as soon in self-defense or by accident, and who as you can,' he said, in a low voice, when he at last went down under the and he flung him into the street on top bullets of his cowardly enemies in Jeff' of his companion. The two sneaks Morris's saloon, did so in the sure and actually whimpered when they got up.

certain hope of a glorious and ever-They had their revolvers, but they lasting morrow." Hank Monk's epiclimbed into their saddles as if they taph reads thus : "Sacred to the memwere half frightened to death, and ory of Hank Monk, the whitest, big-"Now, my point is this: No man gest-hearted and best-known stage driver of the West, who was kind to who had an idea of danger would have attacked those men when the peril of all and thought ill of none. He lived the women was past. The chances in a strange era and was a hero, and the wheels of his coach are now ringwere ten thousand to one that he would be killed. He was absolutely ing on the Golden Streets.'

.... 10 Not long ago a citizen of Atlanta had a house to let, and he got a paint brush and a board, and hung out a sign, reading, "To Wrent," Everybody who passed by smiled at the orthography, but it was three or four

PECULIARITIES OF THE HORSE .-There are many odd things about the days before the owner ventured to ask anatomical and physiological make-up of a neighbor, "Say, what on earth makes everybody grin at that sign ?" of the horse that are seldom noticed fate in your hands if I could honorably see a man always talking about what they had often pursual them had often or by veterinary surgeons themselves. "Wrent" was not exactly in accordance from his horse. He fought on the Emetics have no more effect upon a, with Webster's 'latest,' and the spellground until the life was gone, but Kid living sick representative of the genus er went away mumbling, "Well, if equus than they would on a marble they are so particular about it, I can Usually there are four or five rene- representation of Alexander's famous change it." And he did. Within two gades with this evil spirit of the moun- old Bucephalus. Do you know why hours there was a new sign reading 100 Ex-U. S. Senator J. B. Henderson, of Missouri, suggests through the Washington Post that the national and Old Mexico have been his hunt- fainting away entirely. With the horse banking system be so amended as to I hate to see people overly particular ing grounds. He has slaughtered it is different, not because he is not permit banking associations to deposit no less than six vaqueros have fallen given. Some authorities consider that United States, in the same manner as by his bullets. He lies by a trail or the most highly organized of the do- government bonds are now deposited, thing the clown said twenty years ago near a water hole and waits for some mestic creatures. One even says: and to receive bank notes therefor on and forget every word the preacher man to come along. As the traveler "There is no living creature, not even some basis of value to be ascerpasses a shot in the back ends him. a hysterical woman, so nervously sen- tained and fixed by law-the bullion From his victims Kid keeps supplied sitive as a horse ; and, as for the con- to be held, as government bonds are sweet to the world, and keep all their with whatever he needs. His horses tention that a horse does not feel pain, held, for the redemption of such cirsour for the fireside.--Ram's Horn. are the best in the two territories, for I think that he even suffers more from culating notes.





"Jakey! Wake up! The boy opened his eyes. 'We're beyond the picket." "Whar's my gun?" "Oh, blessed childhood," thought Mark, "that in moments of peril can be interested in such trifling things!" "I have your gun here in my hand. It's safe. Stand on your legs, my boy We're going on." Jakey stood on the ground and rubbed his eyes with his fists. Once awake he was awake all over. They moved on down the river toward leaving the river margin and striking against him. inland behind some rising ground. Find-

against the current to Chattanooga. He realized that there was now no opportunity for his wits, on which he usually relied, to work. He was in the hands of the enemy; he would not be released without a thorough questioning, and he the base of Lookout mountain, soon could say nothing that would not tell On landing all were taken to the provost marshal's office. The soldiers acing a convenient nook in a clump of bushes wherein to leave Jakey, Mark knowledged that they were members of the ---- th Tennessee regiment, but stouttold him to lie down and stay there ly denied that they were deserters. They while he reconnoitered to find a way to were Union men, some of the northerners who had been impressed into the Mark hunted nearly all night. He could find no practicable route. He did Confederate service, or had enlisted for and a lucky long shot knocked him got away.

tains. Just now there are supposed to this is? It is because a horse is unpro-"Two Let." be six or seven, and for each one dead vided with a gall-bladder. When one a thousand dollars is offered, and the of the human family gets badly injured member slipping into a butcher-shop to Kid's head is worth many thousands. the gall bladder acts in sympathy, and The great cattle ranches of New the result is a "deathly sickness," or a about their clothes and underly particu-many men there. Within a few months sensitive to pain, but for the reasons