committee.

NO. 22.

which meets in September of each elec-

tion year. If any vacancy occur on the

State ticket or for electors, by death,

removal or other cause, the committee

shall have the power to fill the vacan-

cy by a majority vote of the whole

Art. 9. When the State convention

assembles it shall be called to order by

the chairman of the State executive

committee. A temporary president

shall be nominated and elected by the

convention, and after its organization

the convention shall proceed immedi-

ately to the election of permanent

officers and to the transaction of busi-

ness. When the business has been

Art. 10. There shall be a primar

election in each congressional district

in this State on the last Tuesday in

August, 1892, and every two years

thereafter, to nominate candidates for

aged as is hereinafter provided in the

election of delegates to the State con-

vention. The vote to be received.

tabulated and announced by the State

executive committee to the chairman

of which the result is to be transmitted

by the respective county chairmen by

the first Tuesday in September, 1892

and every two years thereafter. The

election for solicitors of the different

circuits shall be by primary, subject to

congress, to be conducted and man-

concluded it shall adjourn sine die.

YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1894.

An Independent Family Newspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the South.

VOL. 40.

A YANKEE IN GRAY.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS, "M QUAD."

straight story, and it was greatly to the

discredit of Captain Wyle. When Ken-

ton again returned to the general's pres-

and I do not see how I can mend it just

yet. I will, however, do what I think

and Brayton being detailed temporarily

to the quartermaster's department.

When Jackson moved away for the Lu-

ray valley, all the guards were mount-

"Dod rot 'em!" growled Steve.

ed, having been transferred to the cav-

alry, but the pair were left behind in

disgrace. So they considered it, and

they were further humiliated by the

jeers and flings from comrades as they

match hain't over yit!" growled Steve

as he shook his fist at the backs of his

comrades. "Yo' ar' doin the grinnin

jest now, but it'll be our turn bimeby!

Befo' this fuss is over with the southern confederacy will be powerful glad of

every man it kin rake and scrape into

even secretly glad that the machinations

of his enemies had resulted in nothing

worse. In his pocket at that very hour

he had a letter from Marian detailing

the family flight from Winchester, in-

forming him of their destination and

counseling him to do his duty as a sol-

dier and not be disturbed over the plots

of his enemies. She knew that he was

being maligned and vilified for her

worthy of all the sacrifices he might be

"Say, Kenton." exclaimed Steve as

"We have both been wronged," slow-

ly replied Kenton, "but time will make

all things right if we do our duty loy-

"I reckon so," said Steve as he turn-

ed away, "but yo' Yanks is a durned

CHAPTER XVI.

join Lee most of his cavalry was de-

tached and left in the valley. The Shen-

title when transferred to the cavalry,

were a portion of Imboden's command.

The Federals poured into the Shenan-

doah and Luray from the north and re-

captured everything and pressed the

Confederates slowly back to Staunton.

Neither side was strong enough to pos-

sess and hold the valley. The Confederate occupation defended one of the

roads to Richmond. The Federal occu-

pation defended one of the roads to

Washington. There were scouting and

raiding and clashing of sabers, but noth-

ing like a general battle resulted. Both

commanders had been instructed to

What is a battle like-a battle in

which 10,000 men tall in their tracks

to die with the roar of the guns still

sounding in their ears and as many

more lie there for hours cursing and

groaning and praying with the pain of

their wounds? McClellan was on both

was miles long and defended by rifle

ural obstructions. More than 100,000

Federals faced Lee along this line. Be-

hind them were camps and wagon trains

and field hospitals and supplies cumber-

fell upon his wing at Mechanicsville.

That was a feint. The fight at Meadow

Bridge, directly in front of his center,

was a piece of strategy. The assault

ground was made up of swamps, cleared

fields, patches of forest, timber covered

his guns were planted as thickly as men

could work them. Longstreet and Hill

attacked here. They knew the strength

waiting. On a front three miles long

the Confederates suddenly appeared and

rushed forward to the attack. Had

they numbered five times as many they

would have been beaten back. They

were repulsed again and again by the

came back again more desperate than

before. Only their leaders knew why

this terrible sacrifice was being offered

up to the god of war. Lee had planned

with Jackson. Jackson had left the val-

ley by way of Brown's gap to fall upon

McClellan's flank at Cold Harbor. The

sacrifice in front was to give Jackson

And so Longstreet and Hill advanced

again and again to the sacrifice until

their dead and wounded outnumbered

the living. The atternoon sun was sink-

ing lower and lower. By and by it was

only an honr high. Then the roar of

battle along the front suddenly ceased.

Had the remnants of regiments and

brigades become panic stricken at the

awful waste of life and fled from the

drawn from that front? For five min

Then from the heavy forest directly on

weak spot. Even if attacked in the rear

of success, but if the flank gives way

a surprise. His attack was as sudden

as the stroke of a bell. It dumfounded

and dismayed the Federal flank, but

only for a few minutes. McClellan was

not far away. He had fathomed Lee's

plans and discovered his true object.

The flank gave back until it had a front

of a mile long, and then it halted and

battled to save that great army. What

was to be done must be done right there.

Re-enforcements were ordered up, guns

advanced, and for an hour there was

such fighting as war had never witnessed

On the Federal flank were swamp and

forest and tangled thicket. Engineers

had said that the nature of the ground

before.

time and to mask his movement.

ing the ground for miles and miles.

avoid this and watch the mighty move-

ments developing elsewhere.

andoah guards, which had dropped the

While Jackson was pressing on to

cur'us lot o' critters jest the same!"

ally and faithfully."

he suddenly turned on him, "why don't

yo' rip and cuss and tear an show yo'r

Kenton had nothing to say. He was

"Dod rot 'em, but this 'ere laughin

filed past.

the ranks!'

"It is a matter I very much regret.

That "best" resulted in both Kenton

ence, the latter kindly said:

is best for all.'

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CHAPTER XV. We follow Jackson up and down the valley because his movements are threads of our story, and he must be driven away to introduce new characters. Shields had scarcely ceased pursuit when a Federal army under Banks was sent into the valley. No one supposed Jackson had recovered from his defeat when he suddenly moved an army of 12,000 men down to New Market, crossed the Shenandoah river and the mountain range to the east and was in the Luray valley before an alarm was raised. There was a Federal force stationed at Front Royal, and he was mov-

ing to attack it. An army in the march is a monster serpent on the move. Far in advance are cavalry scouts. Then follows a body of troopers. After that comes the advance guard of infantry. Then artillery, more infantry, more artillery, and finally the wagon train. The highway is packed with a living, moving mass for miles and miles. Infantry and cavalry overflow into the adjacent fields on the right and left. Where there is a bend in the road they cut across it. Horses fall lame or sick and are abandoned. Wagons break down and are unloaded and set on fire. Guns and caissons get mixed or upset in the ditches, and a hundred men lend their aid. Sore footed men stagger and limp and finally throw themselves down and declare they can go no farther. Here and there a musket is accidentally discharged, followed by a shriek and a fall, and half an hour later the victim fills a grave by the roadside. The mass advances a quarter of a mile and halts. Another quarter of a mile and another halt. Only in the case of a single regiment is there freedom to step out and march at the rate of three or four miles

an hour. The trail of a marching army, even in a country of friends, is a trail of ruin and desolation. Every soldier is an engine of destruction. He has a feeling that he must desolate and destroy. Trees are felled and fences pulled down to repair the roads, gardens are despoiled, crops are trampled under foot, fruit trees denuded of their branches, stacks and barns fired by accident or design. It is as if a fierce cyclone had passed over the country, followed by a

So Jackson's army swept forward to Front Royal. His command outnumbered the Federal force four to one, and his presence was not suspected until his artillery began to thunder. The Fed- sake, so she wrote, but she hoped to be eral commander soon discovered the situation, but he did not retreat without a fight. He gathered his handful of men, posted them to cover the town, and for an hour they held Jackson at bay. It was only when they were almost surrounded that they gave way and sought shelter in the passes of the mountain. Jackson paused only long enough to burn such Federal stores as he could not handily carry away and then swept down the Luray, bent to the left, and next day was before Winchester. He attacked and recaptured the town and drove every Federal to the Potomac and across it before he halted

Then the Federal government grasped the situation, and three different armies were dispatched to close in on Jackson and destroy him. The battles of Cross Keys and Port Republic followed, and Jackson fell back to join Lee and take part in the battle which was to sweep McClellan from the peninsula. The Shenandoah and the Luray were now in ossession of the Federals, to be held till the close of the war, but only with

desperate fighting at intervals. And now the gallant Custer, with his command, reached the Shenandoah with the army of occupation-a young man, fresh from West Point, on whom the volunteer officers looked with distrust, but only waiting to prove his worth. Coster belonged to Michigan. His first command was the First, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh cavalry regiments of that state, known as the Michigan cavalry brigade. While his fame was national, while his sad death years after the war in that terrible massacre touched the heart of every American, it is in Michigan more than anywhere else that his memory is reverenced. It will live there until every soldier and soldier's son and grandson sleeps beneath the sod. The plains of northern Virginia were given up to fierce battles between infantry, the valleys to desperate charges

and bloody conflicts between the opposing cavalry forces. Jackson had looked his last upon the Shenandoah. He was to become Lee's right arm and fight elsewhere until his fall in the darkness on the bush lined highway at Chancellorsville. Another took his place, and the dead Ashby was replaced by Stuart to lead the cavalry. Let us go back to Royal Kenton. We left him just as Reube Parker had been made prisoner by a Federal scouting party. Reube basely sought to betray hills and old fields grown up to bushes him, but he failed of his purpose. The Federal captain beat up the neighborhood as thoroughly as possible, but Kenton slipped through his fingers and returned to Jackson to make his report. It was his information, seconded no doubt by that of others, which decided Jackson's move to Front Royal. While the general seemed pleased at Kenton's success, the latter could not fail to perceive that something was yet amiss. In his own mind he felt sure that he was mistrusted, and it was easy to conclude why. Not that he had failed in any one particular to do his duty, but that the fficers and men of his own company, for reasons already given, were seeking his downfall. When he had finished his report, he was ordered to his company, and again he found only one man to give him greeting. Steve Brayton chuckled with satisfaction as he extended his hand and asked for particulars. The others only gave him looks of distrust. When Kenton was asked regarding Reube Parker and had made his explanations, Steve grew thoughtful and

serious and finally replied: "It's a good joke on the captain. but I'm troubled as to how it will end up. I jest reckon they ar' mean 'nuff to charge yo' with killin Reube. They can't prove it, but it will get the gineral down on yo' and make things wuss. Dod blast the fules anyway! Why can't they give yo' a fa'r show even if yo' be

The crisis came next day. Reube Parker had been carried into the Fed- utes scarcely a musket was discharged. eral camps as a prisoner, but owing to the confusion and excitement was not the flank of the position Jackson apstrictly guarded and managed to make peared. The flank of an army is its his escape and arrive at Confederate headquarters less than 24 hours after | it can face about and fight with hope Kenton. After a brief interview with Captain Wyle the pair proceeded to disaster follows. Jackson's coming was General Jackson's headquarters, and when they left it Royal Kenton was sent for. General Jackson was a plain, blunt spoken man. Even while planning the great campaign on which he was to enter within three or four days he had determined to give this matter attention. Reube Parker had charged Kenton with bringing about his capture for revenge. Captain Wyle had stated that he and all his company distrusted his loyalty. The general asked the scout for a statement of facts, and Kenton gave it to him, concealing no occurrence from the date of his enlistment. The general listened attentively and without interruption. Then Reube Parker, who had been sent for and was in waiting, protected this flank. Wading through was ushered in to confront Kenton. He swamps deep with coze, bursting was a bad man, but not a nervy one. In through thickets which caught off their

vancing their lines amid the thick forests, Jackson's men rushed to the attack. Time and time again the lines were repulsed, but fresh troops poured out of the woods to take the places of the dead and wounded, and the battle grew more vindictive and murderous. There is a key to every battlefield. There is always a key within a key. Cold Harbor was the key of this great five minutes it was apparent that he had field of slaughter. The exposed flank lied, and he was dismissed. Then Kenwas the key within the key. Jackson ton was asked to step out, and Steve could count his dead by the thousand. Brayton, whom he had several times re-His entire force was up, and he had ferred to, was ushered in. He told a charged and stormed and battered in

> The coming of night does not always end a battle, but as darkness shuts down the combatants lose their desperation and become more wary of each other. Hunger, thirst and fatigue begin to tell. As the fire of artillery and musketry slackens the cries of the wounded are heard, and those who have escaped unhurt begin to estimate the losses. If Jackson could not break that flank before night shut down, then his sacrifices had been in vain. Then the thousands

> of dead and wounded belonging to Longstreet and Hill had simply been led to slaughter. An order was sent to General Hood, whose brigade of Texans had been held in reserve for an emergency. Hood placed himself at the head of his 4,000 men and dashed forward. They had to traverse a swamp and then cross an open space on which the dead already lay touching each other. The Texans had only begun their forward movement when every piece of artillery and every musket on that flank was turned upon them. With yells of defiance they rushed forward. The skeletons of men struck down in that swamp were dug out years afterward as burial parties sought for the dead of the war. Wounded men fell into the pools of black water or floundered about in the ooze, but those unburt used them for stepping stones. Nothing could check that rush. Grape

> and canister and bullet killed and wounded 2,000 men, but the other 2,000 swept forward, dashed over the earthworks and were driven like a wedge into the Federal flank. It was the climax. Beaten but not panic stricken, the men in blue fell back step by step, fighting over every foot of the ground, and at length they rested on a new line. McClellan alone knew that he was beaten. He alone realized what would result. That great army, only a portion of which had been driven, must retreat to a new line and a new base of supplies. Jackson's coming from the valley and placing himself on the flank had imperiled the fate of the nation. Like the strategist he was, McClellan assumed much, concealed much. While he brought up fresh troops to hold the victorious enemy at bay he issued orders

> For weeks and weeks stores had been accumulating in rear of that grand army. There were thousands of beef cattle, train loads of bacon, rice, sait, beans and other eatables. Thousands of spare tents had come forward, thousands of blankets, uniforms, shoes, muskets and other supplies. Boxes of hardtack were piled up 10 feet high for miles and miles. Barrels of flour, covered with tarpaulins, shut out some of



Jackson's men rushed to the attack. the camps from sight of the highways. Here and there in forest and field were great heaps of forage for the animals, and here and there great heaps of fixed ammunition for cannon or musket. There was the value of millions of dollars lying about, and nearly all must be sacrificed. Withdrawal meant retreat. Retreat meant that Lee and Jackson would assume the aggressive and seek to utterly annihilate the Federal army.

The work of destruction began almost before the cheers of Hood's Texans had died away. Whole regiments were detailed for the work. The cattle could be drived away. A part of the most sides of the Chickahominy, with the valuable stores could be hauled off. It spires of Richmond in view. His front is a rule of war to leave nothing behind in retreat to benefit your enemy. He is pits, earthworks, felled trees and natoften left the dead and wounded to embarrass him. The soldiers were ordered to destroy, and they seemingly took delight in obeying. The heaps of flour, meat and clothing were given up to the flames, and as the heavens were lighted McClellan was about to attack. He by the midnight fires people on the was even writing his order when Lee house roofs in Richmond believed the green forests to be fiercely blazing. Never had a general more to sacrifice that he might be stripped for fight; upon his wing at Cold Harbor was never was the hand of destruction more ruthlessly applied. A night was not meant to annihilate him. The battle sufficient. All next day while those in battle line held the enemy at bay thousands of men were burning and destroy-When the Confederates marched and briers. McClellan had two and over the ground, they were appalled at three lines of earthworks here, and here the sacrifices made. When the last heap of forage had been given up to the flames, McClellan was ready. His lines were abandoned, and his army was in of the position; they had counted the There was no skirmishing, no retreat, but there was no panic. Lee and Jackson were ready to follow. They hoped to find a fleeing mob, but whenever they attacked it was to be beaten back by men as valiant as Napoleon ever saw turn at bay. Mile by mile they retreated, pausing now and then for a fierce grapple in which they could fire which seemed to burn them off the justly claim a victory, and at last the face of the earth, but those who lived James was reached, and the army had been saved. What of the dead and wounded? Nothing. They figure in the reports of battles only as figures.

CHAPTER XVII. Not one soldier in a hundred more than catches a glimpse of a battlefield. He seldom sees what takes place outside of his own regiment. When two great armies grapple, they must have room. The front may be three, four, five or six miles long. The lines of battle run across open fields, through the woods, over hills, across highways, through brchards. As soon as the firing begins the smoke shuts in the vision to the right and left. Troops may stand or lie down, have the cover of a breastwork field? Had they sullenly refused to obey or none at all. They may charge or be orders to advance again? Had Lee charged, gain ground or be driven back given up all hope of success and with- to a new line. However the battle goes, he soldier sees only

in his immediate front. And how the opening of a battle changes the nature of a man! While he is waiting for it to begin every nerve is strung to its utmost. He may be a brave man, but in that hour of waiting he denies it to himself. He trembles. He doubts himself. He turns pale, and his knees grow weak. He would run away but for his pride. It is pride and not courage that holds him in his place. He may be a man who has never uttered an oath in the hearing of his comradesa man of Christian principles. A minute after the firing begins all the wickedness born in his soul begins to betray itself. He shouts and raves and curses. His facial expression is so changed that his own brother could not identify him. For the time being he is a madman-a devil. He cries: "Kill! Kill! Kill!" even though in his excitement he fires among the tree tops or at the clouds. This is the excitement which numbs all feeling in some men when wounded. and they fight on until they happen to catch sight of their own blood and then

sink helplessly down. It is a sort of

caps and left their jackets in rags, adresponsible for his words, and in which no one notes the flight of time. To some an hour seems a day. To others the sun passes from the noonday mark to the edge of the horizon so swiftly

that they are amazed. For half a day Lee's whole army had hurled itself against the Federal lines. Every foot of ground on that long front had drunk blood. The line was broken only at one place, but that was fatal. There the fight continued to rage until long after nightfall, but at last it gradually died away, and a solemn hush fell upon the bloody field. One may conquer and yet be so near vanquished that ne has no strength for another blow. So it was with Jackson. He had broken the Federal line, but he could not follow up his advantage. Even if night had not come he must reorganize his shattered commands, replenish his ammunition and permit the wornout men food and sleep.

A battle does not cease at once. It is an hour or more in dying away. There is a sputtering and growling here and there, and men give up their work of death grudgingly. At last a hush comes. It is absolute to the men who have been deafened by the roar for hours and hours. It is a blessed relief, but they look at each other in alarm. The very stillness frightens them. They have seen dead and wounded men before them, to the right or left, in rear, for hours, but have scarcely given them a thought. Now when the hush comes the frenzy gradually goes away, and they stand appalled at the slaughter. The hush does not last long. It is broken by the cries of the wounded-by men who have suffered pair and thirst and fear for long hours. There is nothing known to living man which can be compared to these cries rising from a field of slaughter as night comes down. Men who have suffered and made no outcry while daylight lasted now seem to be seized with a fear of the darkness. Men who seemed to have been struck dead are revived by the falling dew to plead for life. Some call out in quavering voices, like children when in the darkness. Some curse; some pray; some revile. Here and there one, realizing that he is wounded unto death and that help will come too late, maintains silence. With an effort which starts the red blood afresh, he carries his hand to the pocket in which lies a photograph of sweetheart or a last letter from the wife at home, and the burial party finds his dead fingers clutching the relic and his glazed eyes fastened upon it-his last glimpse of things mortal. The full horror of a battlefield is re-

alized only at night. While darkness shuts out a thousand horrible sights, it yet adds to the horrors. Here and there parties searching for some officer, dead or wounded, move about with lantern or torch to guide them. They step over the dead. They tread upon hands and arms outstretched. They slip and stagger on the spots of earth wet with blood. about, and they call out with renewed strength for succor. A wounded horse who has been lying down in a pool of blood sees the light approaching, and there is something human in his whimperings. He pleads and coaxes. With a great effort he gains his feet and hobbles along and utters his pleadings and

reproaches. On this battlefield of Cold Harbor are nine or ten thousand dead men, ten or twelve thousand wounded. The living and unhurt are exhausted with the day's struggle, and the wounded must lie through the night. There are no searching parties abroad, no details to give succor. From forest and thicket and field the cries of the stricken continue hour after hour, but they cry in vain. In the swamp over which Hood charged wounded men lap the water thick with mud and slime. They struggle as they sink slowly into the ooze, struggle and shout and pray, but dig their own graves, as it were, and some of their blackened bones are there today. Here, where the brigades of Hill moved over the open ground to charge the troops of Seymour and Reynolds, the dead lie thicker than they will in the streets at Fredricksburg or on the slopes at Gettysburg. There are no wounded-at least no voices cry out to us through the darkness. Here the Federals had 30 pieces of artillery posted to command the approach, and as the Confederates advanced the slaughter was something terrible. Sixteen hundred and eighty dead men lie here in this open spot of five acres. They were struck down by round shot, by bursting shell and by grape and canister. There are bodies without heads, bodies without arms, bodies which are but fragments. When the burial party reaches this spot tomorrow, they will name it "The Butcher Pen," and that name will cling to it forevermore. Napoleon would have said that no troops in the world could have been advanced under that awful fire. but from 4 o'clock to sundown the Confederates charged again and again, leav-

ing their dead nearer earthwork and breastwork each time. Here, where Porter massed 80 guns at Alexander's Bridge in the vain hope of saving the center, the dead cannot be gathered and buried for days. They are not corpses, but fragments of corpses. Arms and legs will be found amid the branches of trees, and hands and feet and pieces of flesh and bloody bones must be raked up as if it were a hayfield. Here, where General Cooke with his cavalry charged one of Longstreet's divisions and was broken and shattered and routed within five minutes, 500 horses cover two acres of ground. Among them are 300 dead and wounded troopers. It was a gallant charge, but it was made in vain. Even by noonday no man can pass over that field without staining his boots with blood. If corn grows here in after years when men shall be at peace, it will grow rank and tall, and the rustle of the stalks in the summer

It is midnight. McClellan is moving quietly to the rear, the Confederates along his front watching, waiting, sleeping. The wounded have almost ceased to call out. The faces of the dead have been made whiter and more ghastly by the bath of dew. And now the



each pocket. ghoul steals away from the dying campfire into the darkness and skulks and creeps and crawls about in search of plunder. Every army has its human hyenas. They may have fought bravely during the bettle, but as night falls and men cease their work of killing the ghoulish instinct cannot be resisted. They kneel beside the dead and search each pocket. Their knees feel the earth wet with blood, but they do not shrink. Their hands touch gaping wounds and are smeared with blood, but there is no disgust. Whatever plunder they secure is blood stained, but on the morrow they will wash away the stains. "Here-this way-for God's sake

give me water!" It is a wounded man who has heard the ghoul moving about. No matter whether he is a friend or foe, he may yield plunder. The ghoul bends over him and begins a search. The wounded man may quietly submit, hoping at least to be rewarded with water enough to moisten his parched tongue and burning throat. If so, he is spared. If not, there until he is dead, or his own bayonet may be driven into his heart.

And when the summer sun comes up again a hundred burial parties will be scattered along this front, and a thousand men will be busy digging the long trenches into which the dead are to be heaped. There will be no time wasted. The dead will be picked up as fast as possible and dragged or carried to the trenches. No one will ask their names, no one search their pockets. Side by side, like sticks of wood, heads all one way, and then a covering of dirt is begrudgingly given. Years later the trenches hidden by brier and bush will be opened, and the bones lifted out to be carried to the spot where a single monument must serve to cherish the memory of thousands.

CHAPTER XVIII. The name "Rest Haven" had been given to the house in the mountains to which the Percys retreated from Winchester. The first idea was to make use of it for only a few weeks-until the war was over. Nobody in the south after the Confederate victory at Bull Run doubted that peace would be long coming. They were hardly settled when Jackson recaptured Winchester. They had scarcely heard this news when the town was reoccupied by a Federal force. In the last battle for possession the Percy mansion and all outbuildings were burned to the ground. Others shared the same fate. Indeed the flames of war wiped out a third of the town before war was hardly more than a holiday. For a few days after learning of this disaster the Percys talked of leaving the valley for some point farther south, but just as they had made up their minds to go Mrs. Percy fell seriously ill, and that occurrence checkmated all plans for leaving Rest Haven.

The servants who had fled from the house at Winchester did not return, but with hundreds of other colored people made their way to Harper's l'erry and thence to Washington. Uncle Ben was the only one left, and but for the presence of Mrs. Baxter the ladies would have been in sore straits. The slaves, male and female, were escaping from the villages and plantations in droves, and the two or three women whom Uncle Ben induced to enter into service at the Haven disappeared with the first dark night.

While Marian Percy felt distrust of Mrs. Baxter, the woman was so respectful in demeanor and rendered herself in all ways so useful that the feeling rather diminished than increased. Uncle Ben, on the contrary, grew to hate her worse and worse as time passed He could not conceal his dislike of her, though he restrained his tongue from denunciation. He realized that under the circumstances it was not only policy but duty to do so. One day he found opportunity to say to Marian: "Miss Sunshine, do yo' 'member what

I dun told yo' befo' we left Winchester 'Yes," she replied, "but I think you were mistaken. She is a little queer about some things, but on the whole a



His hour's visit was therefore a very we could have got along without her." 'Mebbe I was mistooken," said Uncle Ben as he thoughtfully scratched his head, "but dar's a heap o' things I can't jest make out. Who yo' reckon dun bin writin letters to her?"

"Her husband probably. 'Den why don't dem letters cum wid yo' mail when I dun bring it up? I'ze seen a strange man ridin by on a mewl who brought letters to her three or fo' times. I'ze seen her writin letters two or three times, but she nebber did send 'em to town by me. What all dat mean, Miss Sunshine?" "Oh, it's just her queer way, Uncle

Ben, and there is nothing to worry about," replied Marian, though his statements filled her with surprise. "Quare ways, eh? Waal, I'ze gwine to keep boaf my eyes open all de time. Sunthin gwine to cum from all dis, Miss Sunshine. Sunthin bound to come. White folks doan' act dat way onless dey means mischief. I hain't gwine to say nuffin to nobody, but I'ze gwine to be prepar'd fur trouble!"

When Mrs. Percy fell ill, Ben suc-

ceeded in securing for awhile the services of an old colored woman who seemingly had no longing for liberty, and such assistance as the neighbors could extend was freely given. The doctor who had been called lived seven miles away, and the old man had frequently to ride back and forth over a highway on which very few farmers had located. On one of these excursions, and when within a mile of home on his return trip, he caught sight of a man and woman as they moved out of the road and disappeared in a thicket. He was close enough to be satisfied that the woman was Mrs. Baxter, and that the man was a Confederate officer, and their anxiety to avoid him aroused all his suspicions. He intended to communicate with Miss Marian at once, but circumstances prevented, and next day the household was surprised by a call from Captain Wyle and his cavalry company. He stated

neighborhood. While the captain had been given to understand that his suit was hopeless, and while Marian fully realized that he had done and was still doing all in his power to degrade and disgrace the man she had accepted, she nevertheless felt that it was policy to receive him courteously and shun anything that might lead to arousing a new feeling of enmity against Kenton. On his part the captain was careful to say nothing that might wound or offend, and his hour's visit was therefore a very agreeable one. He extended his sympathies, offered to do anything in his power to relieve their anxieties and rode away with a smile of satisfaction on his face. He argued that Marian was wavering in her faith in Kenton, and that time

that he was on detached duty in that

and circumstance would bring about the change he desired Man's most frequent boast is that he can read and understand woman, and yet it is in that he is oftenest deceived. Few women can read and understand themselves.

During the captain's visit Marian had been forced to notice the demeanor cf Mrs. Baxter. She seemed transformed into a new being-smiling, laughing and appearing to be full of joy over something. When the visitor had departed, she was fulsome in his praise, and for the first time since coming to the Percys' she betrayed her real state of feeling. She was an ally of the captain's. Why? After puzzling for a time Marian asked: "Did Captain Wyle bring you news

of your husband? 'Yes'm. Ike has got back to Winchester, along with the others. The Yankees got afeared that Ike would break loose and do awful damage, and so they let him go. ' He was wounded, wasn't he?" "Yes'm, and he un won't be fitten

to go back to the army fur some weeks

nightmare in which no man can be held | strong fingers seize his throat and fasten | yit. When he un does, he'll hev a crit- | would cease as a charge was about to ter and a sword and ride around with Captain Wyle. 'Perhaps they'll make him an officer for his bravery."

"He un deserves it, fur suah-of

co'se him does!" replied Mrs. Baxter,

with a good deal of vigor. wasn't fur that onery Yankee''-"Do you mean Mr. Kenton?" asked Marian as the woman caught herself. "I-I dun forget!" she stammered. "Thar's bin so much fussin 'bout war that I'm talkin 'bout Yankees half the time. Yes, I hope they'll make Ike an ossifer right away.' She excused herself and was hastening away when Marian detained her to

'Mrs. Baxter, has there ever been any trouble between your husband and Mr. Kenton?"

"I-I jest can't declar'!" "But you feel bitter toward Mr. Kenton. Will you tell me why?" "Why, he un stands in Ike's way, and I orter feel hardwise, hadn't I?" "I can't understand how he stands lke's way.

"Nor I either, but that's what Ike says, and that's what Captain Wyle says, and him jest orter be driv' over into the Yankee army whar he belongs! He un's a spy, Miss Percy, a regular Yankee spy, and him's mean as pizen. and somebody orter shoot him, and Captain Wyle says"-

But she checked herself again. Her feelings had been aroused, and she had said far more than she intended. She was half laughing, half crying as she begged Marian's pardon and withdrew. Now Marian knew why Mrs. Baxter had come to her. She had a suspicion as to the flight of her servants. The queer actions spoken of by Uncle Ben were now explained. It looked as if Captain Wyle and Mrs.

Baxter were conspiring together, and the object was very plain. For reasons of his own the captain had aroused Mrs. Baxter's enmity toward Kenton and made Ike an enemy to be feared. There was a complication which puzzled Marian, and as the days went by she was no wiser. If Uncle Ben made any new discoveries, he kept them to himself, and the mother was too ill to be worried over anything that could be kept from Three days after Captain Wyle's visit

there were a clatter of hoofs and a jangle of sabers, and the road was alive with Federal cavalry for miles. It was a portion of Custer's brigade making a reconnoissance in force, and Custer himself rode at the head. While the command halted at a creek below the house to water their horses and eat a noonday meal from their haversacks the general and his staff halted at the door in search of refreshment. They were politely and even kindly received by Marian, who insisted upon supplying them with whatever the house afforded Captain Wyle had boastfully announced that there was not a Yankee in uniform within 50 miles of Rest Haven. Here was proof that they even held the territory round about her. When General Custer understood that she was a refugee from Winchester, he informed her that the Federals then held nearly all the Shenandoah and Luray valleys, and there was every prospect of their permanent occupation. He kindly offered her all possible assistance if she desired to pass through the lines in any direction, but it was plain that the mother was then too ill to undertake even the shortest journey. He begged her to accept some commissary stores-coffee, sugar and meat-and realizing the spirit which had prompted him she did not refuse. The first two articles had not only become luxuries in the war ridden valley, but were not to be had even in exchange for gold.

ter, but it was not to be her last.

As the Federals poured into the Shenandoah valley and regained lost ground the quartermaster and commissary stores left by Jackson under the guard of a few score men at Harrisonburg were made ready to be forwarded to Richmond. While Royal Kenton fully realized that his being left behind was but another move in the conspiracy to destroy him, he allowed no one to understand the real state of his feelings. There was work to do, and plenty of it, and he took hold so willingly that only a few days had passed before he was commended for his zeal by the major in command of the post.

Unexpected difficulties arose about securing transportation, and though reports of a Federal advance were daily received the major hung on in hopes of saving the stores. One morning at sunrise his pickets were driven in by troopers in blue, and 10 minutes later he received a summons from General Custer to surrender. He had only about 200 men all told, while it was plain to be seen that he was fairly surrounded by the force opposed. He asked for 15 minutes to consider and at the end of that time returned a refusal. His little force almost to a man had agreed to fight to the last. Three or four earthworks had been thrown up to protect the supply depot, but they were without artillery. The force was divided so as to man them all, and Royal Kenton and Steve Brayton found themselves and about 20 other men in a work without even a noncommissioned officer among them. As they were already under fire. Kenton was by common consent given command. 'We uns is gone up this time fur

suah," observed Steve as Custer posted his brigade and then opened fire with a battery, "but I reckon we might sorter



Custer posted his brigade and then opened fire with a battery. hang on fur awhile and let 'em see we hain't skeert. Yesterday I figgered that one Confederate could lick about seven Yankees in any sort o' scrimmage, but dod rot my buttons if things don't look

The earthwork sheltered them from the shot and shell of the artillery, and Kenton ordered the little band to be ready for the dash he knew would sooner or later be made. The Federals could be seen dismounting just outside of musket range, and as a force of about 500 were moving out to charge the fort held by the major he raised a white flag in token of surrender. The other two refused to be bound by his action, but one of them was charged with cheers and hurrahs and captured after firing a. single volley. "Waal, Yank, what's the word now?"

asked one of Kenton's men as all realized the state of affairs. "Fight!" was the brief reply. "I allus knowed he un was game. Three cheers for Kenton!" shouted Steve

They were given with a will, but before the echoes had died away Custer's entire battery was turned against the fort, while a hundred dismounted men. crept within rifle shot and opened a firewhich obliged the defenders to remain. inactive. Kenton knew that the fire

be made. This, owing to the nature of the ground, could only be made from one direction and by a small body of men. The lull came, and under cover of the smoke 200 dismounted men of the Fifth Michigan dashed forward. They were received by a volley which staggered and checked them, and while

rallying the little band had time to reload. One more volley sent the troopers back to cover, and Steve Brayton threw his hat into the air and shouted: "We uns has just licked the hull Yankee army right out of its butes and ar' gwine to march on Washington!" Kenton expected another charge within 10 minutes, but instead of that Custer sent in a flag of truce and a demand to surrender. He stated that an attempt to hold the position after all the

others had been taken was simply a reckless waste of human life. He knew their exact number and knew they had neither food nor water. They had proved themselves brave men, and he trusted they would now realize the situation and accept it as brave men should. Kenton read the note aloud, so that all could hear, and when he had finished it

he said: "We might stop another charge, but they are certain to capture us in the

end. I advise surrender.' There were a few dissenters, but 15 minutes later the 22 men had marched out and grounded their arms in token of surrender. Their captors were men who could appreciate bravery, no matter by whom displayed. As the surrender was made 4,000 troopers waved their hats and cheered.

"I am not an officer, and I therefore have no sword to surrender," said Kenton as General Custer rode to the head of the short line and seemed somewhat astonished to find only private soldiers. "But who commanded in there?"

asked the general. "I gave what orders were given, sir." Well, the southern confederacy made a miss of it in not making you a captain long ago. Had the other forts held out as pluckily as you did we should have

had a hard fight to get at the stores." While a list of the prisoners was being made out and the arms collected the troopers turned their attention to the stores. The idea was not to remove but to destroy them. The quickest way to do it was to apply the torch, and in the course of an hour everything was in flames. The Confederate major had, as stated, surrendered the fort he occupied with about 80 of the men without firing a shot. A court martial would have promptly exonerated him from the charge of cowardice had it been made, for the situation was almost hopeless. That one of the forts should have held out and that the high private in command of it should have been complimented for his bravery rankled in the major's heart. He received permission to enter the field where the rank and file were surrounded by a Federal guard, and searching out Royal Kenton he angrily demanded:

'By what authority did you presume to hold that fort after my surrender of

"We did not know that your surrender included more than the fort you were holding," replied Kenton. "Captain Wyle told me something about you before he left," continued the major. "He regarded you with the greatest suspicion. It would not have surprised me had you surrendered first

"I believe that honor was left to you, sir," quietly replied Kenton. "Hooray fur the Yank-three cheers fur Kenton!" shouted the excitable Steve. And they were given by the whole force of Confederates with great

enthusiasm. "I fully understand your motive, That was Marian's first sight of Cussir!" exclaimed the major when the cheering had ceased. "You simply wanted to reap a little glory-to stand well in the estimation of your friends. You have accomplished it, but there will be a hereafter. The minute I am exchanged I shall prefer charges and have you court martialed. If you don't conclude to remain among your Yankee

friends, I shall"--"Hear he un talk like a fool!" interrupted Steve, treading army discipline under foot in his excitement. "If the major hadn't surrendered befo' a man was hit, these Yanks couldn't 'a' got us

in all day!" 'That's so! That's so!' shouted a hundred men. And the encire lot began cheering for Steve Brayton.

"And who are you, sir?" demanded the major, now pale with passion. "Private Steve Brayton, sir, of Captain Wyle's critter company, and I was left behind here because I was a friend of Kenton's.' "Oh, I see! Well, I'll see to your

case at the same time." "Yes, and tell 'em thar's 15 dead and wounded men to show what we uns did befo' we surrendered," replied Steve. the crowd, overcome by excitement and forgetting the respect due an officer.

"Rush him! Rush him!" shouted The major backed away, but in an instant he was carried off his feet and rushed to the sentry line, and when he picked himself up off the grass he was bruised and battered and his uniform in a very dilapidated condition. Groans and hisses followed him as he walked away, and the laughter of the Federal troopers was in no sense a balm for his ruffled pride.

It was noon before the stores were destroyed and the list of prisoners completed. Then came an alarm. Colonel Mosby, who has been dubbed "The Bandit of the Potomac," but who was as regularly commissioned as any officer in the Confederate army, appeared in the neighborhood with about 200 men, and before he was driven off and the prisoners were ready to start down the valley under guard it was midafter-

shall constitute the registry list and "Yank, I've been thinkin this thing shall be open to inspection by any over." said Steve Brayton to Kenton as member of the party and the election under this clause shall be held and they moved off. "and I jest tell yo' we ar' in a fix. We hain't neither Federals nor Confeds any mo'!" "How do you mean?"

"Why, if we uns stay yere, we'll be held prisoners fur goodness knows how long, and if we git back to the Confederacy the major will make it hot fur us. Say, yo'! I don't know what yo're thinkin of jest this very minit, but I want to ask yo' a straight question." "Go ahead." "Yo' won't git mad?"

"Waal, then, don't yo' come purty nigh bein soft in the head? We uns don't want vo' on our side, and the Yanks hanker to shoot at yo' every show they git. If we uns don't want yo', what do yo' want to stay fur? If yo' don't want to fight agin us, why don't yo' sorter drop out of the hull bizness and let go ike a coon fallin from a limb?' TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Treatment For Fainting. Although fainting is not common in

children, young girls may be subject to such attacks. When one faints, it is owing to a temporary weak action of the heart, so that sufficient blood is not pumped up the brain to maintain consciousness. The face becomes very pale, and the extremities are cold. Usually all that is necessary is to place the person flat on her back, which will ease the action of the heart, while gravitation aids in restoring the proper amount of blood to the brain. Never allow a fainting person to maintain an upright or sitting position, as death has thus resulted from sudden heart failure. Sprinkling a few drops of cold water upon the face and cautiously holding spirits of hertshorn under the nose will aid, by reflex action, in restoring the functions of teart and brain. Cold water should never be poured upon a fainting person. and everything beyond the first shock is depressing and should hence be avoided.

Miscellancous Reading. OUR POLITICAL CHART.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE DEMO-CRATIC PARTY. Adopted at Columbia on the 10th of September, 1890, and Amended September

21, 1892.

Article 1. There shall be one more Democratic clubs organized in each township or ward, each of which clubs shall have a distinct title, "The - - Democratic Club," and shall elect a president, one or more vice presidents, a recording and a corressponding secretary, and a treasurer, and shall have the following working committees, of not less than three members each, viz: A committee on registration, an executive committee, and such other committees as to each

should be frequent after the opening of the canvass, and some member of the club or invited speaker deliver an address at each meeting, if practicable. Art. 3. The president shall have power to call an extra meeting of the club, and one fourth of the members shall constitute a quorum for the trans-

Art. 2. The meetings of the clubs

club may seem expedient.

action of business.

the same rules and regulations, and to Art. 4. The club in each county be announced in the same way as beshall be held together and operate unfore set forth for congressmen. der the control of a county executive Art. 11. Before the election in 1892, committee, which shall consist of one and each election year thereafter, the member from each club, to be elected State Democratic Executive commitby the respective clubs, but these powtee shall issue a call to all candidates ers to the said executive committees for State offices to address the people do not carry with them the power to of the different counties of the State, pass upon the election of members of fixing the dates of the meetings, and the county convention, or their qualialso inviting the candidate for confication to sit as members, for this gress, United States senate, delegates power belongs to the members of the to the State convention, and for solici convention through the appointment tor, in their respective districts and and action of a committee on credencircuits, to be present and address the

tials, whose report shall be acted upon people. At such meetings only the as the members of the convention may candidates above set forth shall be deem proper. The executive commitallowed to speak. tee, when elected, shall appoint its own Art. 12. It shall be the duty of each officers, who shall not necessarily be county executive committee to appoint members of said committee, and fill all meetings in their respective counties vacancies which may arise when the to be addressed by the candidates for convention is not in session; provided the general assembly and for the difthat any officer so elected, who is not a ferent county offices, all of whom exmember of the committee, shall not be cepting trial justices and masters, entitled to a vote on any question, shall be elected by primary on the except the chairman, and then only in last Tuesday in August of each eleccase of a tie vote. The tenure of office tion year under the same rules and of the executive committee shall be unregulations hereinbefore provided. til the 1st Monday in August of each Art. 13. Each county delegation to a election year, at which time the coun-State convention shall have power to ty convention shall be called together fill any vacancy therein. to reorganize the party. Every presi-Art. 14. This constitution may be dential year the county convention amended and altered only by the State shall be called by the county execunominating convention which meets in tive committee in May, and shall elect September of each election year. delegates to a State convention called Art. 15. Any county failing or refor the purpose of electing delegates fusing to organize under the provisions to the National convention and to elect the member of the national Democrat-

ventions shall declare in accordance

with the provisions of this constitu-

tenant governor and other State offi-

electors for president and vice presi-

dent in the same year and every presi-

dential year thereafter, shall be com-

posed of delegates from each county,

double the number to which such

counties are entitled in both branches

of the general assembly. Said dele-

tions to be held on the last Tuesday in

August of each election year; the del-

egate elected to receive a majority of

the votes cast. At this election only

white Democrats shall be allowed to

vote, except those Negroes who voted

have voted the Democratic ticket

continuously since, may be allowed to

vote. The club rolls of the party

sary, shall be held two weeks later.

mittee shall be composed of one mem-

executive committee shall choose its

not be entitled to a vote on any ques-

a member of the State executive com-

mittee. Vacancies on said executive

committee by death, resignation or oth-

erwise, shall be filled by the respective

county executive committee. The State

executive committee is charged with

the execution and direction of the pol-

to this constitution, the principles de-

Art. 6. The nominating convention

of this constitution shall not have representation in the State Democrati ic executive committee for this State, convention. J. L. M. IRBY, and such State convention shall exer-Chairman State Dem. Ex. Com. cise no other power. This State con-D. H. Tompkins, Secretary vention shall be called by the State executive committee to meet every

INTERESTING FACTS ON MONEY .residential election year on the 3rd It is interesting to know that while the Wednesday in May, and the State United States is one of the richest Democratic nominating convention countries in the world, its stock of gold shall be called by the State Democratic and silver money is not by any means exective committee to meet on the 3rd so large as that of France, which has Wednesday of September of each year. more metallic money than any other Art. 5. County Democratic convennation. The gold coins of the world tions shall be composed of delegates are equal in value to \$3,582,605,000, elected by the several local clubs, one and the silver coins to \$4,042,700,000 delegate for every twenty-five voters, while the paper money has a face value as shown by the poll list made at the of \$2,635,873,000. Of this vast amount preceding first primary election, and France has \$800,000,000 worth of gold one delegate for a majority fraction and \$700,000,000 worth of silver; the thereof, with the right to each county United States, \$604,000,000 worth of convention to enlarge or diminish the gold and \$615,000,000 worth of silver, representation according to circumand Great Britain, \$550,000,000 worth stances. The county convention shall of gold and \$1,000,000,000 worth of silbe called together by the chairman of ver. Germany has \$600,000,000 worth the respective executive committees of gold coin and \$211,000,000 worth of under such rule, not inconsistent with silver, while Russia, with a much larger the constitution nor with the rules population, has \$250,000,000 worth of adopted by the State Democratic execgold and \$60,000,000 worth of silver utive committee, as each county may coin. She has, however, \$500,000,000 adopt, and when assembled shall be worth of paper money, while South called to order by the chairman of the America keeps in circulation \$600,-000,000 worth, the United States \$412,executive committee, and the convention shall proceed to nominate and 000,000, Austria \$260,000,000, Italy elect from among its members a presi-\$163,000,000, Germany \$107,000,000, dent, one or more vice-presidents, a France \$81,000,000, and Great Britsecretary and a treasurer. The clubs ain \$50,000.000. If the gold coins recognized by the respective county of the United States were divided conventions which sent delegates to into equal shares, each person would the State convention which met on have about \$9. Following the same August 13, 1890, shall be recognized plan, every English man, woman as the only legal clubs: Provided, and child would have about \$14.50 however, That any county convention every German about \$12, every Russian may permit the formation of a new about \$2.25 and every Frenchman about club or clubs by a majority vote of its \$20. The ratio for all kinds of money members. Provided, further, that in would still leave the Frenchman the all cities with a population of 5,000 richest man in the world, for if all the and over, there may be two clubs in gold, silver and paper money in France each ward; they shall be organized in were shared eqally, he would have obedience to this constitution, as are \$40.50, while the citizen of the United the clubs elsewhere in this State, and States would have \$24.50, the residents in organizing said clubs they shall of Austria, Holland and Belgium a have representation in the county little more, the Englishman \$13.50 and conventions, respectively, as said con-

the Russian only \$7.16. THE CHILD WAS LOST .- There was a crowd on Fourth avenue the other day. It was gathered about a little for the nomination of governor, lieugirl and a dog. There was a couple of policeman, a half dozen women and cers, in 1892 and thereafter, and for a dozen men. The little girl was lost. The policemen knew it, the women knew it, the crowd knew it, and the little girl herself knew it. Now the problem everyone was trying to solve was where the little girl belonged. That neither the policemen, the women, the crowd, nor the little girl knew. gates to be chosen by primary elec-"Where do you live?" asked a po-

liceman. The little girl looked up in a frightened way and shook her head. "Poor little dear-where does your mother live?" asked one of the wofor General Hampton in 1876 and who men, thinking to get at the problem in a round about way.

Still the little girl shook her head. Finally a newsboy appeared on the temptuously.

scene. He eyed the assemblage con-"Here," he said to the dog, "go home, sir." Off started the dog, the coat and the crowd following behind

little girl hanging on to his shaggy regulated under the act of the general assembly of this State, approved Down fourth avenue a few blocks, December 22, 1888, and any subsearound the corner straight into the quent acts of the legislature of this arms of an anxious woman, who look-State. Second primaries, when necesed half frightened to death, and who took the little girl in her arms and Art. 7. The officers of the State conhugged and kissed her. The dog went vention shall be a president, a vice quietly into the house, the newsboy president from each congresssional disappeared, the policemen and the district, two secretaries and a treasurer. crowd went away and it was all over. Art. 8. The State executive com-The moral of which is-nothing at all.—New York Recorder. ber from each county, to be selected by the respective delegations and elected by the convention. When elected, said

PROPER SITE FOR A HOUSE.—The site of a house should receive the careown officers, not necessarily members | ful attention of the tenant, purchaser, thereof, prior to said election. Provid- or of one proposing to build. A good ed. That any officer so elected who is site may mean life and happiness, and not a member of the committee, shall a bad one disease, suffering and death. 1. It should be dry; avoid, as tion, except the chairman. The exec- would death, a damp location. In a utive committee shall meet at the call town or city, carefully ascertain whethof the chairman or any five members, er or not it is on "made ground." and at such time and place as they Avoid it. Avoid ground underlaid may appoint. The member of the with clay, for it will always be damp. National Democratic executive com- 2. Elevated on a hillside or gentle mittee from South Carolina shall be knoll, never in a hollow. The hill elected by the May State convention side is warmer and drier than the

in 1892, and every four years thereaf- | hollow. . ter, and when elected shall be ex-officio 3. Not close to a swamp, slow river, mill dam, or land which is overflowed a portion of the year, nor in such a place that the prevailing winds will bring to the house pestilence from a milldam, etc.

4. In as good a neighborhood as possible, away from factories, saloons, icy of this party in the State, subject | etc., and near schools and churches. 5. In a village or town build on as clared in the platform of principles, large a lot as possible, thus securing and such instructions by resolution or air and sunlight. Build back from the otherwise, as a State convention may street, thus avoiding the dust of the from time to time adopt, and shall con- dry season and the curious gaze of tinue in office for two years from the every passer. Secure a yard in which time of election or until the assembling | trees and plants will furnish both exof the State nominating convention | ercise and health.