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### LOCAL DIRECTORY. I'll sort o' give out that I was tackled

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bath 11:00 a.m. and 7:36 p.m. Sunday school 9:30 a.m. Y. P. C. E., Sunday 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 p.m. shake hands with von! Put it there! E. E. THOMPSON, Pastor.

vices every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. T. BRIODY, Pastor.

KNOWLES CHAPTER NO. 12. O. E. S.—Meets a Masonic hall the first and third Monday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially invited.

S. H. McKINNEY, Sec.
MRS. C. W. TALMAGE, W. M.

J. D. BAKER, Becorder.

H. C. BURNS, M. W. Yamhill Lodge No. 10 D. of H. meets in Union hall second and fourth Friday evenings of each

CUSTER POST NO. 9—Meets the second and fourth
Saturday of each month in Union hall at 7:30
p. m. on second Saturday and at 10:30 a. m. on
4th Saturday. All members of the order are
cordially invited to attend our meetings.

B. F. CLUBINE, Adjt.

No part of the south witnessed so
much of the wreck and misery of war
as the Shenandoah valley. Its highways, fields and forests, its houses, barns
and sheds, its every breeze by day and
night for three long years, echoed the

day at 3 p. m. in reading room, Unio block. Clara G. Esson, Pres. JENNIE GALLENTINE, Sec'y.

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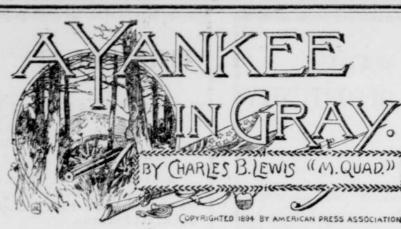
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McMINNVILLE, OREGON.



By George, but you don't tell me ished and bewildered cavalryman.

"And you may be the very rebel scout

we were hoping to capture!' 'You are pretty near right about that. Keep right on-I'm coming! Now halt and keep your hands still up!" "What are you going to do with me?" asked the man as he was disarmed and permitted to face about. "How far is it to the nearest Confed-

erate outpost?" "About two miles down this road." 'How many videttes between us and the post?"

'Three or four. You are not going to kill me out here in cold blood?" "You may rest easy on that score," replied Kenton. "A year hence war will mean devastation, destruction, murder and assassination, but men's hearts are not brutalized yet. I must reach the Confederate outpost, but I can't do it by the road." "I don't think you could fool all the

others as you did me," said the cavalryman, with a sickly smile. 'The question is what to do with you? If I set you at liberty, you'll raise an

alarm. "Guess I would-in fact, I know I would.'

"And I have nothing to tie you up with until I can get safely away.' "That's so. You remind me of the chap who caught the bear and dasn't

"I must take you along with me to the Confederate outpost. We shall cut across the fields and woods to reach it. You go ahead, and I will follow. It is

"I'm no fool!" bluntly interrupted the Federal. "When I'm down and the other feller has got his thumbs in my eye and my nose in his jaws, I know enough to cave. You won't have to shoot me, and I want to ask a favor of

'Well?" "Don't walk me in a prisoner." "I'll see about that. Let's go on." They struck through the woods, cross-

ed an old field, skirted a meadow and entered another piece of woods. As they were traversing this they came upon a negro cutting firewood, and he informed them that the Confederate outpost was BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS only 20 rods below them on the high-"At this stage of the game one pris-

> return. "And I've concluded to be taken pris-

man. "For what reason?" "Plain as a pumpkin on a gatepost. States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from G. A. Wilcox. Agent, McMinn-ville.

E. P. ROGERS,
Asst. G. F. & P. A., Portland, Or.

R. KOEHLER, Manager.

If I go back without my arms, what can I say? I'd just have to admit that a Johnny reb came along and played me for a sucker and got the best of me. That would mean ridicule and disgrace forever. If I don't go back until exchanged as a prisoner, I'll be all right.

by about six of you, you know.' "I am sorry that I was obliged to deceive you to save myself," said Kenton Baptist—Services Sunday 11 a. m. and ceive you to save myself," said Kenton 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school 9:50 a. m.; the after a moment of thought, "and there young people's society 6:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Covenant meeting first Sat. each month 2:00 p. m. E. B. Pace, Pastor.

ly begun yet. There will be hate and bitterness and rancor after awhile, and there will be few opportunities to extend courtesies. "Say, Johnny, that's a square deal!"

Can't tell but what we may meet again before this row is over, and if we do I not the second and fourth Sundays at 7:30 until further notice. At Carlton on second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m., and Saturday evening before at 7:30. At No. 8 at 3 p. m. on second and fourth Sundays.

James Campelle, V. D. M. Pastor.

St. Lange Freecong, Can't tell but what we may meet again before this row is over, and if we do I hope it'll come my way to do the fair thing. So long to you!"

Kenton watched him out of sight and then walked down to the highway to find himself at the post of a vidette. He Can't tell but what we may meet again

St. James Episcopal Church-Lay-Ser- was directed back to the reserve, his ST. JAMES CATHOLIC—First st., between G and H. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Vespers 7:30. Services once a month.

On to Manassas and Jackson's headon to Manassas and Manass quarters. When his information had been laid before the stern faced man,

"You have done excellently. My command is ordered into the valley. I A. O. U. W.—Charity Lodge No. 7 meets first and third Fridays of each month, 7:30 p. m. Lodge room in Union block.

H. C. BURNS, M. W. company at present."

CHAPTER X. No part of the south witnessed so W. C. T. U .- Meets on every Fri- fierce shouts of contestants and the groans of wounded men. Nature made it a garden. War converted it into a

The Federals had begun their march Oregon Central & Eastern up the valley from Harper's Ferry. Jackson was ordered over to bar the way. Historians may write with prejudice and politicians speak in bitterness. Let us be fair and conscientious.

him a wonderful man in the science of war. Before his command was fairly in A 1, and first-class in every respect. the valley Royal Kenton and others Sails from Yaquina for San Francisco were far ahead, scouting for informaabout every eight days. Passenger accommodations unsurpassed. Shortest route between the Willamette valley and California.

Were far ahead, scouting for information. Their reports decided Jackson on moving swiftly up and attacking the Federals as they reached Kernstown. He was beaten back and fairly routed. He was beaten back and fairly routed, but that was to be the first and only

As Jackson's own brigade swept forward into the fight Kenton was in the ranks of the Shenandoah guards. On his right was Steve Brayton, on his left Ike Baxter. He had known but little Agent, Albany, Or. of his company since detailed for scout duty. He divined that Captain Wyle's bitterness had intensified, and that the CHAS. CLARK, Supt,. Corvallis, Or. prejudice against him among his comrades had rather increased with his absence. He had been detailed from his company, and his return to it as Jackson ordered an advance and everybody knew that a battle would be raging within a couple of hours proved his metal in the eyes of all. And yet not over a dozen men in the company had a nod or a word for him. Ike Baxter, under the tutorship of his master, was carrying out a plan to drive him out in dis-

"He un's yere fur no good, and yo" from man to man. 'Jist yo' fellers prayed or cursed or wept. And here "I don't know yet whether I am or keep yo'r eyes open! I'm gwine to do and there, with their faces buried in the drive he un out! Ike Baxter, yo' un whether we are rebels or patriots is a cass! Mebbe he un kin fule Gineral were dead men, a thousand or more. bad as this! Fur shame on yo'!" question I haven't settled. Keep to the Jackson, but he un can't play no Yan- The morrow would do for them. The

kee tricks on me!" As they marched forward on the highway Steve Brayton found opportunity | inches of blood soaked soil, and give

'Look yere, Kenton. Ike's goin to play yo' some onery trick if the chance comes, and yo'd better be ready fur him. He un hates yo' like pizen, and he un's tryin to make all the rest do the same.' "I am aware of that," replied Kenton, "but can you tell me the reason

for it?" 'Reckon thar ar' several. In the fust place, yo' didn't happen to be bo'n down yere, while Ike Baxter and the any one made a cash offer for the few rest of us critters did. In the second, yo' took the shine out o' the officers at Bull Run. In the third, as nigh as I kin about five days out of every week had make out, thar's a gal in the case. been spent tramping around the countalk agin yo'. At any rate, he's got the kees' and "niggers" in the village bar- fke. "If I never git to be a gineral, boys all stirred up, and yo'd better be

keerful not to git too fur ahead of the crowd in case we hev a fout down yere!" 'How does it happen that you are not down on me with the rest?" asked

'Reckon thar ar' several reasons in that too. Fustly, yo' could hev got away to the Yankee army if yo' had wanted to. Yo' didn't, and that's a purty good sign yo' un ar' all right. Nextly, yo've got pluck, and I like a plucky man. Mo' nextly, the mo' men we hev the less chance of my bein hit myself. Lastly, I've seen Captain Wyle and Ike Baxter with their heads together about yo', and I've heard that both tory without him. When anything was yo' and the captain was sweet on the same gal, and I've sorter put two and three together and made seven. I'm goin to be right alongside o' yo' in this fout, 'cause I like yo'r way o' fightin, but yo' jist mind what I tell yo'! The bullet which hits yo' today is liable to

come from our side!" Jackson's command, numbering not quite 6,000 men, made a rapid march of 40 miles down the valley to strike a blow at General Shields' command of 8,000. They were waiting for the Con-

federates. Jackson attacked at once. Even while the rear of his marching column was still two miles away he attacked. It was a fierce and bitter fight. As daylight began to give way to twilight on that dismal March afternoon They oner more or less is of no earthly condashed forward to be met by a volley holdin his head above us? And if he un he was through and then pointed out evening as he was out looking for the seeking his injury had reported to the holdin his head above us? And if he un he was through and then pointed out evening as he was out looking for the seeking his injury had reported to the sequence," said Kenton as he looked at which killed or wounded a dozen men, the cavalryman. "I'm going to let you and a swift move on the part of a Federal regiment resulted in the capture of nearly one-half of the others. An hour

oner and sent to Richmond," replied the later Jackson was retreating. He had been defeated. Ike Baxter was among the wounded. With others he was taken to the field hospital to be cared for, while the unwounded were marched to the rear and placed under guard. Ike had been hit in the shoulder. While his hurt was being dressed he said to the surgeon: "If a Yankee deserts to our side and

fights agin yo' uns, what happens to be un if yo' captur' him?" "He'd be shot!" was the blunt reply.

"But s'posin he un also played spy fur our side?" "He'd he hung instead of shot! Do you know of such a case?" "Reckon I do, and I feel it my docty

to tell yo' about him. Jist tell yo'r gineral to inquar among the prisoners fur a man named Kenton-Royal Kenton. He un's a Yankee deserter and a spy fur Gineral Jackson!" "But why do you tell of it?" queried

' 'Cause it ain't a fair deal.''

Half an hour later Kenton was taken | matter yo' hain't no gineral?' before General Shields under the charge made by Baxter. The latter had overreached himself. Had only the two been captured it would have been a different matter, but there were 20 of the guards who gave testimony in favor of Kenton, though it came from most of them grudgingly. A search of his perpass examined, and he was then within son brought to light a pass from Gen-

"While you are cleared of the the Confederate ranks?"

my adopted state," was the reply. in this line, but you may return to your is unjust. She is guilty of treason. poral's and major's stripes on thar the center. He could not break the line plain that no one need doubt."

tial of the northern papers contend for | mon!" the right of secession.

The general could not gainsay that. statesmen and journalists were still di- cupboard and maintained silence. vided. Kenton was dismissed to be returned to his fellow prisoners. Only eral of yo'?" asked Mrs. Baxter after tillery, wagons or muskets-worth gathone guard accompanied him.

Half way between headquarters and "If yo' un dun had any sense in yo' wounded were carried up the valley as the spot where the prisoners were be- head, I could tell yo'," he sullenly re- he fell back. Shields followed slowly, even if we cannot be neutral. Jack- ing held under guard they encoun- plied. son's first battle was on the broad fields | tered two men bringing in a wounded | of Kernstown. All historians who have man on a stretcher. The victim proved who has? If it hadn't bin fur my sense, corps even, is a terrible sight, but the



Royal Kenton a prisoner.

ment he forgot his prisoner, and when he had recovered from his excitement over the discovery he no longer had a blame then?" prisoner. Kenton had walked off into

the darkness and made good his escape. And now as the night drew on apace What could he un say?" and the cold rain steadily beat down upon the battlefield parties of men went forth in search of the wounded. They cared not for the dead. At the front there is but little sentiment or sympathy for the wounded. They are cared for | that Gineral Jackson was as good as because many of them will recover to pie to me, but afterward he un wouldn't fight in some other battle. They were dun notice me 'tall!" found in the open fields, in the furrows half full of water, in the deeper ditches skirting the forest, among the trees and er taking a couple of minutes for reflecbushes dripping with the rainfall. tion. you are a rebel!" exclaimed the aston- kin lay to that!" Ike had whispered broken voices of lost children; others he finished his snack. "Jest he un alone," answered Ike as

> dead of a battlefield ask nothing. The Gineral Jackson is in the way?" asked living give them a covering of a few

CHAPTER XI. As before stated, Ike Baxter belonged to the class known at that time and still referred to as "poor whites." Through the efforts of his wife he had managed to hold onto a small farm just outside of Winchester, left him by his father, but it is doubtful if her arguments would have carried the day had acres. While Ike always referred to himself as broken down by hard work, Looks to me like Ike had been hired to try with his gun or discussing "Yana martyr. Ill luck had always followed | would make me sergeant tomorrer but him, even to the birth and death of fur that dod blasted Yank!"

that grudgingly.

triplets. been allowed to have her way about her face. things, she always argued, they would | That's what Ike was waiting to hear. gers, "Yes, sah, real niggers and mo" or fewer \$75 mewls."

Ike Baxter had also been granted a of Bull Run would not have been a vic- town, of co'se?' said about Kenton, he was prompt in

'Durn the Yankee! But we uns has got our eyes open now, and he un can't play us no mo' tricks!" He was so outspoken in his language, probably goin to marry him, when she and his language was so bitter that | could hev Duke Wyle!"

Lawver Williams and others were given an inkling of the true state of affairs. quire of Ike: "Didn't my nephew enlist of his own | but he talked about yo' to Gineral Jackaccord, and is there a man in the com-

pany who has exhibited more bravery | son, and that's what hurts me mo' than and won more of a reputation?" What did he un rush in and rally at Bull Run fur befo' Duke Wyle could asked, ready to begin work at once. the guards were ordered to charge a believe. And isn't he un givin us away for her beside him. He kept her waitbattery which was making a portion of to the Yanks all the time? And isn't he ing for another minute and then unfold-

> we uns has our eyes open fur him!" was holding the whole Federal army in check. She could read and write, but very poorly. She had picked up most of her information and all her military terms from others scarcely less ignorant. When Ike appeared in sight down the road, she ran to meet him and welcomed

him with: "Hurrah fur Gineral Ike Baxter, who fit and fit till the Yankees dun run away!'

"Don't yo' un know nothin?" angrily demanded Ike as he came nearer. "Didn't yo' un fit and fit?" "Of co'se I fit, but yo' needn't gab it a "Yo'll jest be richness and wealth and

all over Virginny and make other folks

"Whar's yo'r stripes?" she asked. "What stripes?" "On yo'r arms-yo'r gineral stripes?" "I hain't no gineral!" "Yo' hain't? Why, I thought yo

was boss of the hull army! What's the "What's the matter yo' hain't got no sense in yo'r head?" "But yo' un's a corporal!"

"A major?" "A leftenant?" "Hain't yo' un nothin but jest com-

mon folks?" she persisted. charge, "said the general after a long specit about yo", and that's why we threshold of victory at Shiloh. So with him! I'll never rest till I hev his life, whose title of "professor" had been examination, "how does it come about was allus pore and low down?" she McClellan at Antietam. At Freder- even if Ike lets up!" changed to that of "general" within a that you, a northern man, are found in bitterly exclaimed as they passed into icksburg Lee permitted Burnside to rethe house. "Ike Baxter, yo' hain't treat after defeat. At Gettysburg Meade "I enlisted in the cause of Virginia, shucks! You un's low down, and yo' did the same with Lee. Jackson had got ready for another wave of sorrow. like to stay right thar! Everybody else | thrown himself against Shields at But the cause of Virginia was and is comin home with gineral's and cor- Kernstown on the right, on the left, on Every one of you under arms is a traitor sleeves, but yo' has dun let 'em walk yo' anywhere. He left his dead along a front to the government. The principle is so inter the mud and hain't got no specit of a mile and a half, but the sacrifice was I might get a place in the house, but

> proportion of the northern people are dun told everybody yo' un was a gin- and oblige Shields to attack him or give doubtful, and some of the most influen. eral, and now-now yo's only jest com- over his march up the valley. There is used her apron for a handkerchief. Ike tle. The trains must be saved, the The government was rushing troops had expected just such a reception, and broken and disorganized commands into the field, and battles were being he had a plan to develop at the proper picked up and re-formed, the best troops fought, but the principle was still being time. While she continued to weep he sent to the rear to stand as a bulwark discussed, and men eminent as jurists, helped himself to a bite to eat from the between the exhausted army and the en-

"And why didn't they make a gin-

about 10 minutes.

"Sense! Sense! If I hain't got sense, do. The panic of an army, of an army written for the future have pronounced to be the guard's brother. For a mo- we uns would hav bin right down to panic of a town is something which no tater skins y'ars ago! It's my sense that one can fitly describe. The news of has kept us outer the porehouse and let Jackson's defeat preceded him, and us hold our heads up with the best of | when he reached Winchester it was to 'em! Leastwise I've allus held my | find a town wild with fear and crazed head up, even if yo' hain't!"

"It's this way," said Ike as he con- after years the old town changed hands tinued to eat and reflect. "It's cor- without a tremor, gathered up the dead poral, sergeant, orderly sergeant, leften- off its streets and buried them as part ant, captain, major, kurnel and gin- of the regular programme. Takes a heap o' time to git up thar! Everybody has got to begin way | will be given up to sack! Winchester down.'

"But yo's not even a corp-corporal | dren must flee!" yit!" she exclaimed as one eye filled with tears of disappointment.

"Seems like I did." "He un's to blame. Tried to git us his side."

"The pesky varmint!" she gasped, with uplifted hands. "He un's all to

"All to blame." "Talked about me to Gineral Jack-"Dunno, but I reckon he un went on bout yo'r gwine b'arfut to church and dippin snuff and gaddin 'bout and complainin. He un rubbed it in on both o' us powerful hard, most likely. Befo'

"Then-then it's the Yankee who dun keeps yo' all back?" she asked aft-

not," replied Kenton. "I'm a Virginit, and if he un tries to play the traitor grass or dirt or with faces upturned to allus did dun let folks walk yo' inter ian and in the Confederate army, and I'll put a bullet straight into his carthe sky of night and eyes half open, the mud, but I didn't reckon it was as "How's we all to drive he un when



rooms with others of his ilk. Accord- it's he un's fault. If I git killed or ing to his own line of argument, he was captur'd, it's the same. Duke Wyle

'Then if yo' doan' pay him out I and ready made grievance. If she had rose up with a look of determination on a very brief and formal manner. To had some game to play. Reckon yo' long ago have been rich and owned nig- He was now ready to develop the little four servants and noted their state of plan sketched out in Captain Wyle's

tent before leaving camp. "I reckon yo' kin do it better'n we all | minutes later one of his company was | what the captain is layin fur. He un's furlough, and according to the stories | if yo' want to try," he finally said. | saying to the colored women: he told after reaching home the battle "Yo' know them stack up Percys in

"Of co'se. "He un's in luv with the gal." "I heard that visterday." "If we all could brek it up, it would flatten he un out. Jest think of a south-

"Shoo, how you talk!" "And if we all could flatten him out had gone too far to be overtaken. Among to reorganize the guards as a cavalry The lawyer found opportunity to in- I'd soon be a gineral and prance around them were the four women. Shields company, and in the course of a week tickets, call on or write on a hoss," continued Ike. "Drat him,

t'other!" "How kin I flatten him out?" she git thar?" demanded Ike in reply. "He | Ike slowly lighted his pipe and sat un just wanted to show off and make down on the doorstep and made room had fully expected, their properties then to Kenton's capture and escape un talkin 'bout Gineral Jackson and ed his plan. She listened patiently until claimed Uncle Ben on the street that fessed to know all about it and who gits the chance won't he un give up our the obstacles here and there. He re- missing servants. "Yankees am jist de general. He, however, proceeded to hull army to Gineral McClellan? Oh, viewed the case and explained how ev- same folks as anybody. I'ze bin lookin give the particulars not only of his eserything was to be overcome. Although at heaps of 'em, an I can't see no differ- cape and his efforts to rejoin his com-Mrs. Baxter had got the idea from an ignorant woman, she had a good ence. All dem folks who got skeered mand, but of the charges brought Ike's letters home that he had not only deal of natural shrewdness in her com- an run'd away was fools! Yankees against him by Ike Baxter and the inwon a crown of fame under fire, but position, and after the plan had been hain't gwine ter hurt nobody onless yo' terview with General Shields. This por-

gone over in detail for the third or unbehave yo'self fust!" fourth time she said: hated Yanks like pizen, and that Per- town two weeks before, leaving the farm riously as Kenton talked. The facts cy gal is jest too stuck up fur anything! to take care of itself. That was one of just related no doubt surprised him and

"I reckon." "And yo'll ride around on a critter

and w'ar a cocked hat?" dresses, a bonnet, a pa'r of shoes, a-

look like a queen!" said Ike as she hesitated. "Then I'll do it if I hev to walk through fire, and p'raps I'll ride around | me last thing befo' him went back that on a critter too!'

CHAPTER XII. Panic does not always follow defeat. Indeed it seldom does. A battle is a checkerboard wherein all the spots are marked with blood. The checkers are all right if they had not been betrayed,"

battle lines, men charging on flanks or center. The generals in command watch the board. If one makes a move on the right or left, the other seeks to take advantage of it. For the time being they shut their ears to the roar of battle, shut their eyes to the sight of dead and | skunk, to betray his own comrades! If "Didn't I allus say yo' un had no wounded. Beauregard halted at the to resent it! If I'd gone down thar, I'd in vain. It was military tactics to re- they uns hev got too many niggers fuh "But there are doubts, sir. A large 'a' come back as big as anybody! I've | treat—to fall back to a strong position | that. sometimes more generalship in a retreat Mrs. Baxter sat down and wept and than in an advance or in fighting a bat-

thusiastic enemy. Jackson left nothing behind him-arering up and reporting. Most of his and the rear guard had no fighting to

"The Yankees are coming! The town

by terror. War was young then. In

is to be burned, and women and chil-So rose the cry from house to house. Some locked their doors and rode away "And what's the reason I hain't? Do on horseback or in their carriages. yo' un remember that Yankee lawyer | Others left their doors wide open and who lived yere-feller named Kenton?" | took the turnpike to the south on foot, carrying whatever they had at first laid hands on as a burden. Furniture was all captur'd at Bull Run. Tried to put | brought out and piled in the streets and all the officers down. Got in with Gin- | set fire to, and had not Jackson's aderal Jackson and talked agin us, par- vance arrived as it did the people of the stripes on my arms—heaps o' stripes—
and yo'd bin proud o' me. It's jest he
un that keeps me down. We all hate he
un, but him's got Gineral Jackson on

of 20,000 men with its artillery, bagabout some things, but good as pie
about others. He wasn't wuth shucks
at farmwork, but as fur knowin all
about mewls, but as fur knowin all though fearful of consequences, but the about mewls, why"--

general excitement scarcely abated. The Percys were among the first to disappeared.

hear of Jackson's defeat and the news that the Federal army was following him up and would soon be in Winchester. They were excited, but not terrified. afraid."

Neither had they, but circumstances which could not be foreseen soon caused a change in the programme. Among Jackson's troops was the remnant of the Shenandoah guards. All the house servants about the Percy mansion were colored people and slaves. Like others of their color, the general excitement had made them half crazy. They had left the house for the street to see and hear and were ready to catch up and believe the most absurd tales. There were two men and four women. Buck, who was a young man of 25, joined a party of the fleeing inhabitants hurrying up the valley. Uncle Ben, as he was called, was a man of 50, born and reared in the Percy family, and though sharing to some extent in the general excitement he would not leave his post of duty. He had said to the female servants:

"I nebber dun did see no Yankees in all my life, but I hain't gwine to be afraid an run away. I didn't bring on dis wah. I hain't killed nobody. What dem Yankees want to hurt me fur? Miss Marian hain't skeered. Her mudder hain't skeered. If dey hain't skeered, what yo' all want to be skeered fur?" The four women were on a street cor-

ner in a group when Captain Wyle passed by and recognized them as belonging to the Percy family. He had heard from the gossips of the town long ago that Kenton was to carry off the prize. He had written to Marian with considerable fervor and without men- tur' a hull Yankee army and turn it Mrs. Baxter also had a constitutional | will!" exclaimed Mrs. Baxter as she | tioning the news, and she had replied in | over to us, the boys would think yo' un revenge himself on a woman was quite | know whar it all starts from?" foreign to his nature, but as he saw the

miles away! If you all don't hurry, you will be taken prisoners, and that means that every one of you will be burned at the stake! They shoot down white folks and burn niggers!"

ern gal luvin a reg'lar Yankee spy, and to join the fleeing throng. Not one of company knew it, and what passed PHILADELPHIA them returned to the house. Jackson | could only be inferred from circum- | NEW YORK ing robbed and ruined, as most of them ery of the guards at Kernstown, and

"I'll try it anyhow. I hev allus dun Baxter's wife. She had moved into Jackson seemed to be thinking very se-Might do her a heap o' good to come down a few pegs! If I flatten he un and accepted by her. She knew that Jackson had been beaten and was on the valley with a large for the state of the the points in the plan presented by Ike | perhaps gave a different turn to affairs. and capture had seen Ike go down, and "And buy me two new kaliker it was certain he had fallen into Federal hands. Mrs. Baxter fell to sobbing

as she heard the news from the captain. but her sorrow did not last long. "Drat that Ike fur a fool!" she suddenly exclaimed as grief gave place to indignation. "Didn't he un promise if him ever got into another fout he un would scrouch down so the builets would fly over him! It's all in him-allus wantin and hevin bis own way spite

'Ike and the others would have been men-men lying in reserve, men on the observed the captain. 'Shoo, that's what Ike was afraid of!

Was it that Yankee agin-that Lawyer Kenton? The captain nodded his head. 'Ike hates him. So do I. If he un hadn't stood in Ike's way, Ike would hev bin a gineral befo' this. The onery I could git hands on he un, I'd kill

'Have you seen the-the Percys lately?" asked the captain as Mrs. Baxter 'Did Ike tell yo'?" she whispered. 'Partly. "I've bin tryin to do as we planned,

but couldn't fetch it. Ike thought as "All their women have cut and run -not one left. If you should happen to offer your services there now, I think

they'd be accepted." 'Shoo, nigger women all gone?" "I know it for a fact." "I'll go over thar this very hour!" said Mrs. Baxter as she reached for her sunbonnet. "Capting, was Ike right when he said this yere Yankee stood in passed they still continue to look upon me as a traitor?" demanded Kenton in

his way?" "Yes, he was." "Was he right when he said if we uns could get the Percy gal to hate him | count of the gal. If thar was no gal, he would bother nobody no mo'?"

sunthin, would Ike ride around on a critter and dangle a sword?" "It's quite likely. What plan have you got?' 'Jest leave that to me! Mebbe I haven't got any, and mebbe I've got a name into the case. heap of 'em!

'Here is what you are to remem-

"If the Yankee was shot or killed or

it hadn't been for Kenton, not a man in our company would have been killed or captured. 'And what becum of he un?" ourse that was all a trick. However, | captain." I don't want you to say anything as coming from me. You needn't even up the valley. He had an army five

say you have seen me." 'I'm quite sure he wasn't."

"Then I'll see him agin?" 'Yes, after a bit.'

She looked up, but the captain had

CHAPTER XIII. Jackson retreated no farther than burned towns elsewhere nor made war | the battle of Kernstown those members on women and children, and they will of Captain Wyle's company who had not do so here. We have no cause to be | been taken prisoners were exchanged.



"Would lke ride around on a critter and dangle a sword? Two days after the battle Kenton had reported to his company at Strasburg. It was known that he was captured with the others, and his truthful story of his escape found no believers except Steve Brayton. While the others declared that his escape was all arranged

for by his Yankee friends, Steve gave him his hand and said: "It's gettin purty hot fur yo' around Tourist yere, Kenton, 'cordin to what I see and hear. If yo' could surround and cap-"I think I do.

"Can't no two fellers love the same alarm he remembered that he and Ike gal without sunthin bustin sooner or Baxter had a plan to carry out. Ten later. I kin jest shet my eyes and see achin powerful bad to hev yo' killed off "The Yankees are only a couple of or drivout or used up in some way. He wouldn't hev minded if half of us had bin wiped out down thar if yo'd bin one of the dead."

Two or three days after Jackson reached Strasburg Captain Wyle had an CHICAGO That was sufficient to start them off | interview with him. None of his own | WASHINGTON sent out couriers to advise the panic stances which developed later on. It BOSTON AND ALL stricken people to return, but hundreds | was announced that it had been decided | POINTS EAST and SOUTH entered Winchester without opposition. | this change was effected, much to the Within an hour the excitement had sub- satisfaction of the men. Just as it was C. H. FLEMING, Agent. sided. The Yankee soldiers had neither | finished Royal Kenton was ordered to horns nor hoofs. No one was molested report to Jackson again. He found the A.D.CHARLTON, Asst.Gen.Pas.Agt. nor made afraid. Where timid women same stern, low spoken, plain looking requested it guards were placed at their | man and received the same quiet greetdoors, and instead of the merchants be- | ing. The general adverted to the bravand asked for the details. The latter at "Didn't I dun told you all so!" ex- once realized that some one who protion of his adventure he had not spoken Captain Wyle knew where to find Ike of to any one on rejoining his company.

"General Banks is pushing up the retreat, but she did not know of the valley with a large force. I wish you fate of Ike and many of his comrades. | to scout along his front and secure all Some of those who escaped both death | possible information of value. Can you set out at once?"

"Within half an hour, sir," was Kenton's reply. "And do you wish a companion?" 'I think I can do better alone, but if you think two might do better than one I shall''-

"Do as you think best, but report to the captain of your company that you have been detailed." As Kenton left headquarters he felt that something was wrong. Just what it was he could not determine, but it seemed as if there were mistrust and suspicion. He had been thoroughly loval in making his previous observations and reports, but an enemy was at work to discredit him. He was fully satisfied of this as he left camp on his scout. After reporting to Captain Wyle, who treated him with strict military etiquette, he went to his tent to make a few preparations. He had left it and was making his way out of camp when

he was overhauled by Steve Brayton, who said: "The gineral is sendin yo' off on another scout? Yo' think yo' ar' goin alone, but yo' hain't. I've follered along to tell yo' that the captain has put Reube Parker on yo'r track. Yo' know Reube? He hain't bin abusin yo' with his mouth as much as some others, but he's down on yo' and playin into the hands of the captain. I tell yo' to

look out fur him!" Kenton turned white with anger and started to retrace his steps.
"No, yo' don't," said Steve as he barred the way. "I fust took to yo' on account of yo'r sense, and I hope you won't lose it now. Thar's a game bein

played, and yo' wanter come out on "Is it possible that after what has

a voice broken with emotion. "They do, but it's fur an object, yo' see," replied Steve. "It's all on acyo'd be the first lieutenant or mebbe captain of the company today. If thar was a gal and no war, yo' and Wyle would hev fit a duel over her befo' this. One would hev challenged t'other." "But, but"- stammered Kenton, boiling over to say something and yet not wishing to drag Marian Percy's

"It's jest this way," interrupted Steve: "Yo' un's got the inside track, ber," he said as he rose up to go. "If and thar's but one way to keep it-play to win. Beat the captain at his own game. Go right along about vo'r bizness, but keep an eye out fur Reube. He's put on yo'r track to sell yo' out, "Oh, he was captured, too, but of and he'll do his purtiest to please the

It was true that Banks was moving times as strong as Jackson's, and he 'I understand. Ike said yo' was after | meant to annihilate the latter before the gal too. I hope yo'll git her. Do too had set out in good time. It takes an hour to move a regiment of men assigned to a certain place on a march. It takes three hours for a brigade to ticklarly me. Reckon he un said a heap town would have applied the torch to bout yo', too, while he un was at it. If their own rooftrees. The Yankee sol-had his streaks—he was shiftless—but ordered to move at 7 o'clock a. m. are 'bout yo', too, while he un was at it. If their own roottrees. The lanker solidit hadn't bin fur he un, I'd hev had dier was popularly supposed to be with he never complained. He was copyr halting and lingering at noon. An army stripes on my arms—heaps o' stripes— out honor or pity—a ruffian who stopped the never complained. He was onery of 20,000 men with its artillery, bag-

From 61 acres, J. G. Gray sold to Humphrey & Segar, of Eugene, at 1 cent per pound, 65,862 pounds of Italian and silver prunes, which Strasburg. Shields advanced no farther amounts to \$658.62. On this tract "We will remain right here, and we than Winchester. Prisoners captured are yet between 50 and 60 bushels, shall not be disturbed," said Marian to during the first year of the war were which he will dry. The trees are her mother. "The Federals have not | not held long. Within 30 days from | seven years of age, and have been well cultivated.

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