

Wichita Daily Eagle

STONEWALL'S DEFEAT.

HOW A COLONEL OUTMANEUVERED THE GREAT GENERAL.

Stonewall is immortalized, but Col. Nathan Kimball is only a Territorial Postmaster—The Battle of Kernstown, March 23, 1862—Kimball's Masterly Tactics.

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HE fame of many leaders in the civil war is yet to be fixed. Where, for instance, will "Stonewall" Jackson stand? It has been said that the newspapers made Jackson by crying up his little victories...

The prize at stake was the commanding position of Winchester and the control of the rich valley of Virginia, and Col. Kimball undertook to defend it without guidance or instructions from his superiors.

On the morning of the battle, March 23, 1862, Jackson sent a message to his chief, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, saying: "With the blessing of an ever kind Providence I hope to be in the vicinity of Winchester this evening." He was in that vicinity, however, and not "kind Providence," but Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, U. S. A., commanded the situation.

The forces in "Stonewall's" ranks at this time numbered about 5,000 men, and consisted of three brigades of infantry and one of cavalry. The Union forces in the valley at the time consisted of two divisions of Banks' corps, under Gen. James Shields and A. S. Williams. Williams' command was moving out of the valley and Shields' troops were posted around Winchester watching Jackson.

The game to be played was this: The Shenandoah valley, a generally open country, threaded by the Shenandoah river and extending from Staunton, an important railroad junction, on the south, to the Potomac on the north, and accessible every few miles through passes from the country east and west, afforded admirable hiding ground for a body of troops adapted to rapid movements. The valley is broken by several ranges of hills, on one of which stands Winchester, thirty miles up the valley from the Potomac. Twenty miles further west, at a point near Staunton, the valley is cut across by a fork of the river and Cedar creek, flowing in from the west, and here successive ridges, steep in places, form good battle grounds.

Again, thirty miles south, near New Market, a pass is formed by two forks of the river, bordered with mountains, the single valley being along exposed plains between Staunton, at the head of the valley, is well covered from attack from the north by streams that wind around it on the north, east and west. Jackson's place of refuge would be Staunton, where reinforcements from other armies could reach him, and the railroads from the south could bring up military supplies. From this point he could play life-and-death in and out and up and down the valley.

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At midday Jackson had deployed his whole force of infantry across the valley south of Kernstown, with Ashby's cavalry for a movable column on his right flank. Kimball had his own and Sullivan's brigade deployed along the enemy's front, with the vale of the creek and the hamlet

of Kernstown between. The Confederates opened the battle by attempting to rout Kimball by an assault on his left flank, using the cavalry as flankers, and also making a show of strength. Kimball stood on single regiments to meet the attack and repulsed it. Then Jackson resorted to tactics which elsewhere made him famous. Leaving Ashby's cavalry and a battery to keep up a display on the field where his first attempt had been made, he moved all his infantry and three batteries by a concealed route far to the left, in order to seize a height along the west side of the valley on the right of Kimball and overlooking at fair range the whole Union position. Meanwhile, Ashby made a feint on the left of Kimball to cover Jackson's flanking movement. But Kimball believed in Jackson's presence on the field and had proper respect for his abilities. In anticipation of some such maneuver on the part of his opponent, he sent word to Tyler, who was advancing along the valley like from Winchester, to turn off to the right and occupy the ground that Jackson was aiming to seize. The Confederate artillery had already taken position and was cannonading Kimball's lines. The field toward which Jackson's three Confederate brigades were moving, under command were hastening from opposite directions was to be the scene of "Stonewall's" stunning defeat, and a veritable stone wall was there to play its part as a bulwark against the tides of battle. The ground was a plateau, presenting on its northern edge a line obliquing southeast and northwest to Kimball's position. Along this line was a stone wall, with broad, open fields south of it, where Jackson was advancing, and having on the wall a strip of wood, obscuring the view toward Winchester. When the Confederate line reached the stone wall and sent



THE TURNING POINT.

skirmishers into the wood Tyler's skirmishers were advancing to seize the vantage ground. Jackson's infantry and artillery continued to hold off Tyler, and his batteries were also playing havoc with Kimball's line on the other side of the valley. Kimball's tactics were at this juncture unique. He had fought three inferior actions in order to hold the ground he then occupied, and with Ashby and he knew not how much basins, standing ready to pounce upon him there, was left to leave it unattended. His force was divided into eight regiments, and one by one these regiments were moved out by the right flank to the front of the Confederates to assist Tyler in maintaining his ground in front of the stone wall. The effect that this style of fighting had on the southerners is told in Jackson's report. He says that the regular Union regiments with which he fought at the stone wall were replaced by fresh ones drawn from a large reserve.

The Confederate Gen. Garnett, whose brigade was in the center at the stone wall, believed that he was largely outnumbered because he saw six different Union flags on his front. He also saw Union cavalry moving around on his left flank, and this he also was simply a few weak detachments sent out by Kimball as flankers. However, Garnett abandoned the stone wall and every effort put forth by the Confederate commander and his lieutenant to ward off disaster was unavailing. The Confederate troops on the left of Garnett, Fulkerson's brigade, were isolated by Garnett's withdrawal from the line, and the relentless activity of Kimball's men allowed no respite for the remnants of the force. The stone wall became the prize of the Union men, as did also two of Jackson's cannon.

It was now nearing night, and Kimball's line was very much confused. On his new front there was a wide stretch of open ground, with a wood on the left and a log by the roadside, smoking a corn cob pipe and enjoying a snuff bath, and after viewing the situation I asked: "Well, what are you going to do?" "Nuffin' boss," he answered. "Going to leave the right there until it sinks out of sight?" "Oh, she's dun gone down about as far as she kin."

"And you are in no hurry?" "No, sah. Ize got all this week to get to town." "Well, you take things pretty cool, I must say." "Say, boss, jist set down head half an hour an' see de philosophy of de thing," he answered. "Ize working a common sense plan on dis difficulty." "I get down and took a seat, and it wasn't ten minutes before a cotton train, with four darkeys perched on the bales, came up from the rear." "Yo, dar—what's de rummings?" demanded the driver as he checked his mules.

"Dun get stuck fast." "Oh—hol' Come along, boys, an' git dat mevel outta his trubbin'." They all got down, each took a wheel, and with a "heave-ho" the wagon was lifted out of the mud and was ready to go on. "See de pint?" queried the owner of the rig, who hadn't lifted a pound himself. "I do." "Dat's what alls de black man today—hain't got no philosophy. He-haw, now, Julius—git right up 'n bend yo' ole backbone! So long, white man—see yo' later!"—Detroit Free Press.

Change. Tourist in the South.—You must have seen lots of change down here the last few years, uncle. Uncle—Dey say dere's been lots, boss, but de most I's seen ob it ha' been a dime or a nickel ebery now an' den, explainin' to folks dat it wa'n't safe to travel round here 'mong de scrub palmettos on 'count ob de rattlers an' moccasins.—Harper's Weekly.



GLOBE'S

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A stock of \$50,000 awaits this grand country, to be sacrificed at cost. Please try and see us early in the morning, store is crowded in the afternoons. Pay no attention to our competitors but come on and get our prices, see our goods, buy them now; a chance of a lifetime. Everything at cost. Did you ever see so many people in your life; we were sorry we could not pay you the correct attention. An extra force will now serve you. Don't delay, but come at once; buy your goods at this grand retiring cost sale. Every article in our store will be sold at cost. Come in the morning.

Nothing Exempt, Everything will be sold at Actual Cost. Join the Crowds, march along to the Globe and save Dollars and Cents

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Globe, 418 E. Douglas M. B. COHN, Globe, 418 E. Douglas

PHILOSOPHY IN THE MULE. An Old Herk says that "All Comes to Him Who Waits." Out about four miles from Natchez I came across a colored man who had headed for town with a bag of wood on a one mule wagon. At a narrow spot in the road, where the mud was a foot deep, his old mule had given out and the wagon was stalled. The man sat on a log by the roadside, smoking a corn cob pipe and enjoying a snuff bath, and after viewing the situation I asked: "Well, what are you going to do?" "Nuffin' boss," he answered. "Going to leave the right there until it sinks out of sight?" "Oh, she's dun gone down about as far as she kin."

Learning to Walk. According to an enthusiast on physical culture New York is filled with girls who walk badly. To get rid of the "plag" grip of the back the pupils are taken to the top of Murray Hill and made to do the following: They retrace in the stage and make the descent again and again. Price, 80 a term of twenty lessons.—New York World.

Three hours the quickest to St. Louis—Missouri Pacific railway. Are you going west? Are you going east? If so, take the Great Rock Island. Finest accommodations, and lowest rates to all points. City ticket office, 80 East Douglas avenue, corner Main street.

During the last few years there has been a great rush of travel to the Pacific coast. It has never been so large as the population of the eastern and middle states was determined to settle in the broad interior valley of the San Joaquin, or in some of the pretty spots near the coast. From San Diego northward to San Francisco, almost everywhere has been interlarded with orange and lemon and red wine.

Some Children Growing Too Fast. become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. They can't satisfy them and build them up, by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF Lime and Soda. They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF CONSUMPTION, IT IS UNEQUALLED.

FOR MEN ONLY! POSITIVE For Loss of Vitality, Nervous Debility, Curable. CURE. It is the only medicine that will cure you of all the ailments mentioned in the advertisement.

The Baby of the Period. Visitor (trying to amuse the baby)—See, baby, see. There goes the crocheter. Boston Baby (contemptuously)—Indeed! I had always been informed that that was a crocheter, but if I have been misinformed I thank you for the correction.—Lawrence American.

Strained Relations. Curran—Do you see that man directly opposite? Fangle—Yes. "We haven't spoken a single word to each other for several years." "What's the difficulty?" "We have never been introduced."—Munsey's Weekly.

Beautiful, in Fact. Gilroy—That's a very plain looking girl in the street box. Larkin—That girl is worth \$500,000 in her own right. Gilroy—Ah! now I look at her again I see she is really handsome.—Epoch.

Invulnerable. "Doesn't that man know there's typhoid fever in that house?" said one citizen to another. "I suppose not; he goes in as if he wasn't in the least apprehensive." "Why doesn't somebody warn him?" "Oh, he's a detective. Nobody's afraid he will catch anything."—Washington Post.

Stanton's American PHTHYRAL PILLS. A positive cure for all the ailments mentioned in the advertisement.

Gen. Shields now sent word to his subordinate to advance. Col. Kimball sent back answer that he had a strong enemy to contend with and needed reinforcements. Shields again ordered an advance, even instructing Kimball to send a body of men with cannon to break through the enemy's center, divide his column and capture it in detail. Had Kimball obeyed he would have been taken to the trap Jackson was preparing for him. Kimball rightly believed that his superior, being in his bed five miles distant, could not know what was taking place on the battlefield, and decided to hold his ground. He now had his own brigade and Col. J. C. Sullivan's also. On learning of Kimball's decision Gen. Shields sent up his other brigade under Col. E. B. Tyler, and left the affair wholly in the colonel's hands. The man who was to be pitted against "Stonewall" in the first battle of Winchester had not enjoyed the advantages of his opponent in military training. Jackson was a West Point officer who had seen much service. Kimball had been a volunteer captain in the Mexican war, and as colonel in command of the Fourteenth Indiana had made one campaign in 1861.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Great Relief. It is instantly afforded sufferers from Bronchitis by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is an anodyne, to allay inflammation, or an expectorant, to loosen and bring away the mucus, this preparation has no equal.

Wichita Daily Eagle. ACTORS' EARNINGS. People Who Have Stepped in a Season from Nothing to Big Money. The stage, like every other calling known, needs hard work to win success. Mr. Henry Irving came to this country in 1863, after nearly twenty years of arduous work. When the total receipts of his 154 performances reached \$403,629 they might fairly be quoted as a proof of the need of hard work. This was equally true of the 168 performances of Miss Bernhardt in 1867, which brought in \$396,347. But when Mrs. Langtry appeared in New York in 1881, without any stock in trade but a good figure, she drew in four weeks took in \$61,803. This was precisely three-fourths of what Mrs. Langtry had made in four weeks in New York in 1881, when she was the first tragedienne and the best trained and most experienced actress of her day. In two or three years Mrs. Langtry, having added some ability as an actress to her reputation as a woman, played an engagement in this city which her net receipts were \$1,000 a week, and her returns for her year of forty weeks were placed by no one at less than \$100,000.

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Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c; six bottles, \$1.50.

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