

THAT CLUB!
You intend to raise a club, but keep putting it off? Now, and at once, get a coupon and premium. That will equip you for raising a club at any time before the deal is closed. You can make 100 guesses a day this month, \$10, \$15, \$25, \$50, \$100, \$200, \$500, or \$1,000, as fortune may favor you.

Continued

Tribune

GOOD "SPEC."
One hundred dollars buys \$200 worth of coupons and premiums, and the purchaser has 1,000 guesses, affording good chances for the Ten Thousand Dollar prize. Better make a \$10 deal at least.

ESTABLISHED 1877—NEW SERIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1902.

VOL. XXI—NO. 24—WHOLE NO. 1075.

Who Goes There?

Story of a Spy in the Civil War.

By B. K. BENSON.

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CHAPTER XXXI.

GLOOM.

"He was a man, take him all in all, I shall not see his like again."

—Shakespeare.

The time came for A. P. Hill to follow on after Longstreet. We broke camp on the 15th, and marched day after day through Culpeper, Gap, Front Royal and Berryville. On the 25th of June we forded the Potomac for the last time, crossing below Shepherdstown at the ford by which we had advanced nine months before in our hurried march from Harper's Ferry to Sharpsburg. We passed once more through Sharpsburg, and advanced to a village called Funks town, in the edge of Pennsylvania, where our division rested for three days.

On the 29th Sergt. Rhoades and I went foraging. At some small farmhouses far off in the hills we found provisions to sell at cheap prices. Our Confederate money was received with less unwillingness than we might have expected. We got onions, cheese and bread—rye-bread. Rhoades was carrying a tin bucket and a milk pail. Coming back toward camp at sunset, we met in a lane two fine cows—a boy driving them home from pasture. We halted. Rhoades ordered the boy to milk the cows; the boy replied that he could not milk. "Well, I can," said Rhoades. I held the Sergeant's gun, and he soon drew his bucket full. Meantime I was talking with the boy.

"When did you see your brother last?" I asked.

"About two months ago," said he.

"Is he the only brother you have?"

"Yes, sir."

"How does he like the army?"

"He liked it at first; Father tried to keep him from going, but he couldn't."

"And he doesn't like it now?"

"No, sir; that he don't. He hated to go back, but he had to."

"Say, young man," said Rhoades; "have you got a brother in the Yankee army?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then don't you pay a cent for this milk."

I thought that the boy was greatly surprised to know that Rhoades had intended to pay.

On the last day of the month we moved again; the morning of July 1 found us marching eastward over the Gasstown road. The heat was great, although the sun was not high. The march was rapid and unobstructed, as though A. P. Hill was soon to have work to do. Heth's Division led the corps, and the center of a range of high hills, having in our front an extensive region dotted over with farmhouses and with fertile fields interspersed with groves. The march continued steadily eastward toward the corps.

At 9 o'clock the spasmodic patter of rifles was heard in front. We were halted. Haskell's Battalion fled to the right, deployed, and the center of the range of high hills, having in our front an extensive region dotted over with farmhouses and with fertile fields interspersed with groves. The march continued steadily eastward toward the corps.

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Haskell called me. He was sitting alone. He made me sit by him.

"Jones," said he, "Go. A will not move tonight, but the other companies will relieve the skirmishers at daylight."

"I wish Go. A could go, too," said I.

"Go. A has done a little extra duty today; it will be held in reserve."

"But what extra duty has Co. A done, Captain?"

"It has sent one man on special service," said he; "you may say that it was not a great duty; but it was something, and rules must be observed. Of course, if your company happened to be of average number and either of the others was

would not attack until we should begin to retreat; then they would embarrass our retreat and endeavor to bring us to battle."

"Then you would advise immediate retreat?"

"My friend, we must risk a battle. But even if we gain it, we shall be losers. The campaign was false from the start. Is it not absurd for a small army of weak Nation to invade a great Nation in the face of more powerful armies? If we had arms which the Federals could not match, we should find it easy to conquer a peace on this field. But their equipment is superior to ours, and the campaign is wrong. If inactivity could not have been tolerated, we should have reinforced Gen. Bragg and regained our own country instead of running our heads against this wall up here. But, do you not agree with me that inactivity would have been best? Hooker's army would not have surprised the summer until late for any important campaign. The year would have closed with Virginia secure and with great recuperation to all our Eastern States. Our army would have been swelled by the return of our wounded and sick, without any losses to offset our increase. As it is, our losses are going to be difficult if not

impossible to make up. I fear that Lee's army will never be as strong hereafter as it is tonight."

"But would not a great victory here give us peace?"

"I fear not, we cannot gain such a victory as would do that. Look at the victories of this war. They have been claimed by both sides—many of them. The defeated recover very quickly. Except Fort Donelson, where has there been a great victory?"

"The Chickahominy," said I.

"The Chickahominy was a great victory, but we lost more men than the Federals, and McClellan escaped us."

"Second Manassas."

"Sope claimed a victory for the first day, and his army escaped on the second day. True, it was beaten, but it is over yonder now on that hill."

"Fredericksburg."

"Yes, that was a victory, and Burnside should not have been allowed to get away. Do you remember a story in the camp to the effect that Jackson was strongly in favor of a night attack upon the Federals huddled up on our side of the river?"

"Yes, Captain. I heard of it after I returned from the hospital. You know I was not in the battle."

"I remember. Well, the rumor was true. Gen. Jackson wished to throw his corps upon the enemy the night after the battle; the men were to wear strips of white cloth around their arms so that they might recognize each other."

"And you believe the attack would have succeeded?"

"Beyond all question, Jones. We should have driven the Federals into the river. We lost there our greatest opportunity."

"And you think we could have done the same thing to Hooker's army?"

"True—or nearly so; but we allowed Hooker as well as Burnside to get away. I have sometimes thought that Gen. Lee is too merciful, and that he is restrained because we are killing our own people. Burnside's men had been of a foreign birth, I think Lee might have hated more willingly to Jackson. The feeling may have been balanced in our favor at Sharpsburg. If McClellan had been killing Frenchmen, I dare say he would have had more fight in him on the 18th of September. After all that we read in the newspapers, Jones, about the vandalism practiced in this war, yet this war is, I dare say, the least inhumane that ever was waged. I don't think our men hate the men on the other side."

"Don't," said I.

"But that as it may; whether we are too merciful or too unfortunate as to opportunity, the fact remains that armies are not destroyed; they get away; when we gain a field, it is only the moral effect that remains, and the lines of the sea, if not the old wars. The only thought that remains is, and we cannot; another day or two like today, and we are ruined. To beat back a corps of the enemy for a mile or so until it occupies a stronger position than before, is not—you will agree with me—the defensive warfare which the Confederates began. What can Gen. Lee do tomorrow but attack? He will attack, and I trust we shall defeat Meade's army; but we cannot destroy it, and it will slip up again long before we can get any reinforcements. Indeed, Jones, I do not see how we can be reinforced at all—so far from our base, and the enemy so powerful to prevent it."

"I fear that he cannot, Jones; the enemy would grow stronger every day, while we should be weaker. The enemy harbored."

"Capt. Haskell is wrong here. Hooker's new position was impregnable to any attack the Confederates were then able to make. Hooker himself, as well as his army, wished for the Confederates to attack. Lee's march against Sedgwick at this juncture, was the right movement. See the Comte de Paris, in loc.—Ed.

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"If we should gain a victory here, would not England or France recognize us?"

"Would it not require a succession of great victories for that? Ever since Lincoln's proclamation there has been no coming of the European recognition. There was one hope, but that was soon gone."

"What was it, Captain?"

"The hope that the Confederacy would meet Lincoln's order by emancipating the slaves gradually."

"Was that seriously thought of?"

"Yes; there was much discussion of it, but finally it was dropped. We do not know what took place in Congress, but it has leaked out that there was a strong party there in favor of it. Whether any vote was ever had, I do not know. I dare say those in favor of the measure found they were not strong enough, and thought best not to press it."

"What effect would such a course have had?"

"I can say only what I think. I believe that England would have recognized us. The North, too, would have been disarmed in a measure. In fact, the great bugaboo that would not have been laid at rest. The North would have been eager to conciliate the South, and it would have become possible to reconstruct the Union with clear definitions of the sovereignty of the States. The year would have closed with Virginia secure and with great recuperation to all our Eastern States. Our army would have been swelled by the return of our wounded and sick, without any losses to offset our increase. As it is, our losses are going to be difficult if not

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"A Good Chance Wasted!"

THIS is the comment a NATIONAL TRIBUNE reader may soon make who does not avail himself of the chance now offered for profit and a big prize.

For \$10 we send \$20 worth of subscription coupons and premiums, just as staple in value as corn. All the purchaser has to do is to "shell" it. Very light task, indeed, to "shell" \$10 out of the coupons and another \$10 out of the premiums. In addition, the 100 guesses, with fortune's favor, may win a big cash prize.

Double the deal and "shell" \$40 out of the coupons and premiums, and with 320 guesses make surer of a cash prize.

Hit the bulls-eye—it's always possible. A guesser in the recent contest came within 77 cents of it.

Best Way to Deal.

Send \$10 and order 10 subscription coupons (each coupon in this contest is a \$1 coupon), and also select \$10 worth of premiums from the list found on this page. You can select a variety or all of one or two kinds, as you prefer. Advertising is the very best premium, if you can make use of it.

The coupons and the premiums will be sent you promptly, prepaid. Or, if advertising is selected, the coupons will be sent and the advertising will be inserted whenever you order it.

Now offer one of the coupons (which is good for a year's subscription), and, say, one of Roosevelt books for \$2. Or a coupon and four of the 25c books for \$2. Or a coupon and the Greeley book for \$1. Or a coupon and "Who Goes There?" for \$2.50. And so on. The idea is to get full prices for your coupons and premiums, which would bring you \$20 cash in this deal.

You can make reader sales, of course, by putting lower prices on your coupons, or by charging nothing for the premiums. Very few would refuse the bargain of a year's subscription and the \$20 worth of books, pictures, advertising, etc., if you can make the club-raiser to make a profit in addition to the guessing privilege.

Other Ways to Deal.

Send \$1, or any amount, and order a corresponding number of coupons, and select premiums from the list to the full value of the amount sent.

Repeat the transaction until you have sent, at least, \$10. Then you are entitled to guess.

Dispose of the coupons and premiums in the same manner as described under the heading, "Best Way to Deal."

Or raise a club of ten. It is not difficult. Send in the names one at a time, or all at once, as you prefer. You will get \$10 worth of premiums for this club. You can keep all the premiums for yourself; that is what is intended, or you can prorate some or all of them to subscribers, as you may deem best. No premiums and no guesses are allowed on your own \$1 subscription.

Credit Deal.

If undecided what to order, send \$10, \$20, or any amount desired, and make 100 guesses for each \$10 sent. We will place the amount to your credit and you can have books, pictures, advertising, subscriptions, or coupons for the same at any time in the future.

REGULAR PRIZES.

First prize \$1,000

Second " 300

Third " 100

Fourth " 50

Fifth to 14th, each 25

15th to 24th " 15

25th to 49th " 10

The first will be won by the nearest guess. The second and up to the 49th, by the next nearest guesses, in the order named.

BULLS-EYE PRIZE, \$10,000.

Will be won by exact guess.

CONSOLATION PRIZES.

First prize \$50

Second to 4th, each 25

Will be won by those who make largest number of guesses, in order named.

CONDITIONS.

For every \$10 sent to the paper during March for subscriptions, or subscription coupons, books or pictures, or Subscribers' Advertising, the purchaser can have 100 guesses. For every dollar over \$10 he can have 16 additional guesses. All prizes paid in cash within two weeks after announcement of the awards. No claim for an award considered after awards have been paid. Winner of Bulls-eye prize, or any of the first four Regular prizes, is not eligible for a Consolation prize. Consolation prizes are intended for those who make many guesses and yet do not win a good prize. If more than one guess makes the same winning, the prize will be divided.

Make 100 guesses when your remittance in this contest amounts to \$10, and make 16 additional guesses for each \$1 sent in excess of \$10. Make the guesses when sending money or at any time so they will arrive before March 29. Write them plainly. About 40 guesses will go on a letter page. Do not write anything else but guesses and your name and address on guessing page. Write on one side of the paper only.

Treasury Receipts.

A YEAR AGO.

Monday, March 11, 1901, \$2,723,622.74

Monday, March 18, 2,694,877.70

Monday, March 25, 2,668,450.04

Monday, April 1, 1,968,348.14

AT PRESENT TIME.

Monday, Jan. 6, 2,270,372.55

Monday, Jan. 13, 2,657,990.59

Monday, Jan. 20, 2,280,612.08

Monday, Jan. 27, 1,970,945.29

Monday, Feb. 3, 2,135,297.40

Monday, Feb. 10, 2,148,329.50

Monday, Feb. 17, 2,043,591.73

Monday, Feb. 24, 2,703,300.79

Monday, March 3, 1,965,436.41

Monday, March 10, 2,369,923.67

Monday, March 17, 1,964,883.04

"Close" Guessing.

The Treasury Receipts last year for the last Monday of March were \$2,068,450.04. Will they be greater, or less, or about the same, this year, for the last Monday of March? You can guess it as close as anybody else. You will have, in this contest, at least 100 guesses, and you can make about the same, some lower, and some about the same, and thus feel confident of a prize.

"Certainly had not the reason to rebel that Massachusetts had. Our best people—and we had many of them—were closely allied to the best of the English, more closely than to Massachusetts. Our trade with the mother country was profitable, and our products were favored by bounties. We had no connection with the French and Indian wars, which had given rise to so much trouble between Great Britain and New England. But people thought it would be best to desert the cause in Massachusetts. I dare say this thought was the main reason that caused South Carolina to throw in her lot with that of our Northern Colonies. See what we got for it. We renounce our profitable commerce with England, and we help our sister Colonies; just as soon as their profitable commerce with us is threatened by our withdrawal, they maintain it by putting us to death. It is their nature, sir. They live by trade. If they continue to increase in power, they will hold the West in commercial subjection—and the lines of the sea, if they can ever reach to them. Death has no such terrors to them as loss of trade."

"But could the Revolution have succeeded without our aid?"

"Certainly not. The South really bore the brunt of the war. New England suffered very little. New York suffered; so did Pennsylvania and New Jersey; but nothing in comparison with South Carolina, which was in reality no more than a conquered province for years, and yet held faithful to the cause of the Colonies. And that is the essential success of the South. The North is the surrenderer of Cornwallis. The North is very ungrateful to us."

"With Great Britain and America under one Government, we should have been a very powerful Nation," said I, musing.

"And this war never would have been freed, and we should have been paid for them. England and America could have controlled the world in peace; but here we are, diligently engaged in killing one another."

"Captain, I think our men are in better spirits than ever before."

"That is true, Jones. They are full of hope and courage. I have hope, also, but I see no quick ending to this war."

"I don't believe this army can be defeated," said I.

(Continued on sixth page.)

GOOD "SPEC."

One hundred dollars buys \$200 worth of coupons and premiums, and the purchaser has 1,000 guesses, affording good chances for the Ten Thousand Dollar prize. Better make a \$10 deal at least.

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If undecided what to order, send \$10, \$20, or any