

FORTY-ONE YEARS AGO

THE REBEL RAID THROUGH MORGANTOWN OCCURRED—A RETROSPECTIVE

GLANCE—AN ACCOUNT OF THE RAID AND MURDERS—PILLAGING

STORES AND STEALING HORSES—HARROWING EVENTS OF THE CIVIL WAR

(Morgantown Post.)

Forty-one years ago to-day (Wednesday) occurred the celebrated rebel raid on Morgantown.

The following is taken from the Weekly Post of April 26, 1879:

Sixteen years ago the rebel force, under command of Gen. Jones invaded this section of West Virginia and occupied Morgantown. We are indebted to Mr. John B. Willey for a copy of the Monitor of May 6th, 1863, a newspaper published in this town at that time which gives an account of the raid. We publish the account almost entire, believing it to be of great interest to the young men and women especially who have grown up since that time and desire to know any additional items of local history with which they are only partly informed. The account will also brighten up many scenes and incidents in the minds of our older citizens, and will be preserved in the bound volumes of the Post as an important scrap of momentous history in the life of our town. We submit it without further comment:

On Monday morning, the 7th ult., several citizens of Kingwood arrived at our place, and reported that the Rebels were encamped a short distance beyond Kingwood and that they numbered about 5,000, as they had counted about 500 camp fires. It was court day and by 10 o'clock some 500 people were in town. As soon as the news from Kingwood was circulated, Mr. Hagans, the President, and Mr. Wagner, the Cashier, of the M. & M. Bank here, left with the funds of the Bank. Senator Willey and other prominent citizens also left. A meeting was called at the Court House, and it was determined to send out scouts on the different roads to ascertain the number of rebels, and if there were not over 100 of them, it was the determination of our citizens to resist and defend the town. Col. James Evans proposed to be one of ten men to go out and reconnoitre and discover, if possible, how large a force was coming, so that we might know what course to pursue, as if the rebel force was large any resistance on our part would be perfect folly, and only insure the destruction of the town. After nearly an hour spent by Col. Evans in trying to get men to volunteer to go with him, he got six besides himself, whose names we take pleasure in putting before the people that they may do them that honor which their conduct deserves. They were Col. Evans, J. J. Jenkins, Kinsey Fife, Evans D. Fogle, John Pierpoint, who mounted, and started to reconnoitre the Kingwood pike. Holland and Hess were sent up the "Old Forge" road, and Col. Evans and his party continued on the pike, J. J. Jenkins being sent a short distance ahead of the rest of the party for the purpose of stopping a man who had gone in advance of the party. Just as Col. Evans and his party were going up a rising piece of ground, the rebel cavalry advance came in sight over the hill with Jenkins as prisoner between. Jenkins, by raising his hat, gave them a sign by which they knew the character of the company he was in. It was but the work of a second to "bout face, run," and down the hill they came, like a thunder gust, closely pursued by the rebels, who were soon within seventy yards of them but they were soon at the bottom of the hill, and on rising ground our party soon left them far in the rear. They were pursued about two miles, Fogle and Pierpoint leaving Evans and Fife behind, owing to the superior fleetness of their horses. Evans and Fife dismounted and led their horses into the brush on the roadside, and watched the advance pass them, and then entered the woods and took to the river, which they crossed some distance above Morgantown.

During the chase after this party Jenkins escaped, took to the woods and succeeded in gaining town before the cavalry, as did also Fogle and Pierpoint and also reported that they had been chased by the rebels, who were numberless, and that they (the rebels) were on the farm of G. W. Dorsey, only two miles from town. The citizens nearly all commenced leaving; those who had horses on the road, and those on foot fled to the hills. About 1 o'clock two rebels came into town with a flag of truce, and were informed that the town was surrendered to them. They returned to their main force, and in about half an hour some 80 of their men came to town. Some of our citizens on finding that there were only 80 of them were very indignant that we had not re-

sisted, but it was not long before their indignation was changed to submission to superior numbers when about 600 rebels occupied the town. This force consisted of a Maryland battalion under command of Major Brown, and a Virginia regiment under command of Colonel Harman. They called at the different houses and taverns for something to eat. Some were engaged in squalls scouring the country for horses—others were trying to get into the stores, which were all closed. Some of them got in and purchased some few goods. Others forced their way into Capt. Wm. Lazier's, Chas. Watts' and Frank Demain's stores. They took many things at Demain's and Lazier's which they did not need, but gave and sold them to citizens. They got all the boots and men's shoes from all the stores, and all the hats. Our citizens, especially the ladies, talked freely with them and gave them something to eat with as good grace as possible. Shortly before night the whole force left on the Independence road. This force had crossed the railroad about Oakland and came via Cranberry Summit and Kingwood, destroying the wire suspension bridge across Cheat river. It was evidently their intention to get to Morgantown, capture the funds in bank, put their pickets around the town, permit all the persons coming to court to pass within their lines and none to go out, and thereby capture a number of horses but they were foiled in this, and Col. Harman was evidently much incensed at his ill success, and was disposed to be crabbed. They were successful in getting 60 or 70 horses.

The force bivouacked along the Independence road, distance of 7 to 10 miles from town. Towards morning they again started in the direction of Independence and met the command of Wm. Ezra Jones, Brigadier-General, said to be a son of Wm. Jones, a citizen of Marion county, in the neighborhood of Basnettsville, and who emigrated South several years ago, and all then returned in the direction of Morgantown. At Morgantown many of the citizens had returned, and several people from the country had come into town and were standing around the streets in small crowds discussing the events of the day previous, until about 10 o'clock, when about 60 rebel cavalry came into the main street of the town on a charge at their highest speed, yelling like devils, with their cocked pistols in their hands, and commenced gathering the horses. The most of the people got off the streets in a hurry, supposing that the rebels were intending to shoot, burn, conscript, &c. In a few minutes it was discovered that they were after horses. They canvassed every street, searched every stable, and at the sound of the bugle assembled in front of the bank, and left town within 15 minutes after they had come in, with about 35 or 40 horses. Soon afterward the whole force commenced coming in. They occupied the town and surrounding country during the day, and they conducted themselves very much as on the previous day, only on a more extended scale. The General put guards over the drug stores and the bars, which were kept there as long as he stayed in town. Toward evening he left, and some 200 who stayed behind succeeded in getting whiskey and some of them got quite merry. One soldier, about half seas over, a private in Jefferson county company, by the name of Bushrod Washington, and a son of Lewis Washington, one of the witnesses against John Brown, apologized to the ladies for drinking so much, by stating that the whiskey he got here was so much better than what they got in the Confederacy that they could not restrain themselves. Upon being interrogated as to the age of their whiskey down South, he replied: "a week old all to six days." When the charge was made into the town for horses in the morning, several persons who were trying to escape with horses were fired at but none injured as far as we can learn. As they came to town they were fired at, so the rebels allege, by some citizens, Lloyd Beall, Andrew Cassel and Albert Robey, about 7 miles from town, and they shot them, killing the first two dead and wounded the other, who feigned death and is now recovering. Lloyd Beall stood up like a brave man as he was, after he was shot through the body, and did not fall until he was pierced with four balls.

On Tuesday evening the rebels all left in the direction of Fairmont, on the West Side of the river, and we have seen none of them since, except two prisoners.

The whole force was commanded by Jones, and numbered about 2,000 men in all. Those, excepting the command which was here on Monday, under Harman, attempted to get into Rowlesburg and destroy the railroad bridge, but they were repulsed by Major Showalter, who had some 400 men at that point. They then came through Evansville, destroying the workshops of the road at Newburg, the railroad bridge at Raccoon, a mile west of Independence, and tearing up the railroad track.

On Monday the farm house of Capt. Lazier, one mile from town, occupied by Alpheus Sheets, a very worthy man, whose family was absent from home, was burned by the rebels. They

also set fire to the suspension bridge on that day, but were prevailed upon to put the fire out.

The losses here were about 200 horses in the county.

Charles Watts, boots &c.	\$ 500
Carr, Hanway, Nye & Co.	
Drugs, &c.	1000
Fitch & Scott, Drugs, &c.	300
J. S. Hickman, Hats, &c.	500
F. Demain, Groceries	400
Wm. Lazier, Goods, &c.	1500
H. D. Murphy, Goods,	100
D. H. Chadwick, Goods,	100
G. M. Hagans, Goods,	500

Many of our citizens finding themselves in the power of the rebels concluded to treat them politely and to do nothing to excite their passions or to stir up their enmity, yet any one could see that they were still regarded as rebels and enemies. There was no waving of handkerchiefs, no cheering, no opening of doors and invitations to partake of our hospitality such as greeted our soldiers on their arrival from Rowlesburg.

Although the bearer of the flag of truce informed our citizens that private property would be respected, yet a large amount of property was destroyed, some sold to unprincipled persons and more taken away. But nothing better was to be expected of such traitors and rebels. God grant that we may see their faces in this country no more forever.

They seemed to be very irregularly clad, no two alike; officers hardly distinguishable from privates, and all looked like men who did not fare the best in the world.

Left For Baltimore.

Levi B. Harr left on No. 4 last evening for Baltimore. He is closing up all matters pertaining to the building of the B. & O. switch up Hickman run into the Fairmont Industrial Company's grounds. The dispute between the B. & N. and the B. & O. over certain rights of way at the mouth of Hickman's run has been satisfactorily settled, and work will soon begin on the switch.

PROGRAM of the Completing Class of the Second Ward Grammar School, Normal Auditorium, Friday evening at eight o'clock. Interesting program. The public is cordially invited. Admission ten cents for expenses. Any surplus goes to Library.

ASLEEP WITH \$10,000 IN CAB.

Doran's Horses Were Zigzagging About Town While Owner of Securities Nearly Had a Fit.

James Ryan, the head porter at the Bartholdi Hotel, Twenty-third street and Broadway, Manhattan, was standing in the lobby yesterday when a well dressed guest approached him, and handing Ryan a dress suit case, said:

"Get a cab for me and put this in it. I'll be right out."

Ryan went outside and shook up Daniel Doran, 61 years old, of 339 West Twentieth street, who was sleeping on the box of his cab, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

"There's a fare for you, Doran," said Ryan, as he opened the door, threw the suit case inside and shut the door with a bang. Ryan ran back to see if the owner of the suit case was coming. Doran thought he was inside the cab and drove off. A moment later the guest walked briskly through the door and hailed Ryan. Ryan looked for his cab.

"Well, I'll be blamed if that chump hasn't gone away," ejaculated Ryan. "Gone?" shouted the man. "Why, man, there was \$10,000 in that grip."

Ryan looked sheepish, and the man scolded. Finally the clerk was informed of the situation and he asked the police to send out a general alarm for the suit case and the cab. The initials on the case were "H. M. S."

Half an hour after Doran left the hotel he was seen riding up Eleventh avenue, fast asleep on the box. The horses were going in a zig-zag way, and Policeman Goetzer, of the West Forty-seventh street station, stopped the cab at Eleventh avenue and Forty-seventh street. He awakened Doran, who said he didn't know where he had been and Goetzer placed him under arrest. He was taken to the station house. In the cab the police found the dress suit case and opened it. Inside were negotiable stock certificates to the amount of \$10,000.

The alarm for the grip had not reached the station house at that time and Doran was taken to the West Side Court. There he was held for further examination.

Later in the day Porter Ryan called at the station house and claimed the grip. He did not tell the police who owned it.

A source of pleasure is to wear Dorothy Dodd Oxford.

C. B. HIGHLAND. x

You get the news in the Daily West Virginian.

Believes He Can Buy It.

An explanation offered by Walter Wellman, a Washington correspondent, of Hearst's campaign, is that the "yellow peril" candidate firmly believes that he can buy the place at the head of the Democratic ticket. The frame of mind attributed to Hearst is not improbable when Mr. Wellman asserts that the youthful novice in politics is a child of very wealthy parents who bought for him everything that he wished for in his adolescent days, and trained him to the conviction that nothing was out of the reach of money. He has applied that principle in his entire career and it has become with him merely a question of the price to be paid for whatever he desired to acquire. And yet the Hearst propaganda presumes to revile the spirit of "commercialism."

The estimate is that he has already spent \$1,500,000 in his attempt to grasp the bauble of a nomination that invites nothing but defeat at the polls. That expenditure has won for him thirty-two delegates to the National convention. If he buys 100 more, which is the limit allowed him by political observers, his representation at St. Louis will be about one-seventh of the convention, and if he carries them all over to the Populists in the Bryan bid that looks highly probable, their disappearance from the Democracy would amount to but a small numerical loss. It is the idea that a Presidential nomination is for sale that touches the popular appreciation of the absurd, although there is no lack of indignation that a candidate is willing to descend to such a low level of abasement. Common decency revolts at the notion that a nomination stands in the same class as a house or a horse. Hearst is paying a huge price for the brass trumpet that he will continue to blow until it is wrested from him at St. Louis, and after that he may awaken to the conviction that he has been robbed by the grafters and bunko men who have encouraged him in the dream that the power of money is unconquerable.—Pittsburg Times.

A FAILURE

Was Police Court This Morning. Police Court was a failure this morning. Three old regulars were guests of the city last night, but are too drunk to be tried this morning.

Several of the G. A. R. men departed for Grafton this afternoon for the encampment there to-morrow. Thursday the unveiling of the monument takes place.

A BETHANY STORY.

Governor Odell Recalls His College Days.

Governor Odell, of New York, was on the floor of the House to-day, and meeting Representative Acheson, the two recalled their college days. The governor attended Bethany college, West Virginia, and played second base on the base ball team. Mr. Acheson was then attending school at Washington and Jefferson college and played center field for his team. This was in 1874. The two colleges were great rival institutions in base ball, neither having lost a game. It happened that when Bethany went to Washington to play against Acheson's team Washington and Jefferson had a pitcher, Robert Bowman, of Wilkesburg, who had gotten onto a new way of pitching. So successfully did he ply his skill that Bethany college was retired without a run, and Governor Odell stated to-day that it was one of the greatest disappointments of his college career to have been so overwhelmingly defeated at the hands of the Pennsylvania college. Representative Champ Clark, of Missouri, was also a student at Bethany when Governor Odell was there, the latter graduating a year ahead of the Missouri man.—Washington correspondence of the Pittsburg Times.

Both Japs and Russians Patriotic.

Of all nations there is none in which the common people are taught to regard the throne with more reverence than in the two strangely different, but in this respect strangely similar, empires of Russia and Japan. The Czar is the "father of his people." Even the Russian sentry who cannot read salutes his emperor with "Christ is risen, my father," and the emperor straightway answers Christ is risen, my brother, and kisses him.

The reverence of the Japanese soldier for the Mikado is deeper even than that. The Mikado is little less than a god. None the less, the Mikado, like the Czar, is throwing himself into the combat with all the energy of a crusader. Ten years ago he surrendered \$60,000 for his country's sake. Now he has decided to give over his whole fortune into the public treasury, while his empress devotes herself to the welfare of the sick and wounded.

PORT ARTHUR—The garrison has been considerably strengthened and the forts are provided with all necessaries for more than a year.

The Country Circus

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Local Y. M. C. A.,

Which will be given at the

GRAND

Next Thursday Night, April 28.

Promises to be the most amusing thing ever attempted in the city. The bill includes some wonderful freaks and monstrosities, such as Giant "One Lung," "Limburger Katzenjammer," "Mme. Hariening," and "Jo Jo," the dog-faced Boy.

1904
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1863
1867
1868
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