

WAR REMINISCENCES.

AT SHADY RILL.

An Incident of Railroad and Bushwhacking in 1862.

All day the train had been waiting at Shady Hill for orders. Once in awhile the engineer would ask the brakeman to cut him off, and he would race up and down the track in order to "pump her," for there were no injectors on the locomotive in 1862.



HELPED THE BRAKEMAN TO LIFT THE LIMP FORM.

them coming, for they were sitting on their horses, still as statues, when the old woodburner came creeping round a curve, her links and chains rattling like a dray on cobblestones.

"Halt!" cried the leader, and the engineer hooked her over. "What do you want?" demanded the conductor.

"What have you got?" asked the bushman. The negro fireman must have seen the humor of the man's reply, for he poked his head round the corner of the cab and laughed a laugh that seemed to come from the very bottom of his bare feet.

"Fo' de Lawd, dat am funny," said the negro, wiping his eyes. "Nothing that you can have," said the conductor back at the bushman.

Immediately the negro opened his mouth and began to ripple again, but this time the flow of his mirth was broken by the sound of muskets. Bang! bang! went the guns of the marauders, and the negro, changing his laugh to a cry of pain, fell upon the deck and begged the brakeman to shoot him.

"I's done killed. Fo' de Lawd, I's shot plumb frew de hat." "Then die, you crazy nigger," shouted the brakeman; "think I'm going to waste a load on you?"

When the conductor and the brakeman had emptied their guns at the gang, the engineer opened the throttle and backed away with the bullets rattling on his front end and smashing the glass in the cab windows.

Upon arriving at Shady Hill they found that only the tip of one of the negro's fingers had been shot away, and when the engineer had bathed the finger in black oil, bound it up with a rag, and kicked the negro three or four times, the fellow was able to take his place at the furnace door.

The conductor instructed the operator to report what had taken place to the army officer in charge of the railway, and then went over to the Shady Hill plantation to warn the women there of the coming of the bushwhackers. He had been over once or twice for supplies, which were given, if not grudgingly, reluctantly, for how were these poor women, whose fathers and husbands and brothers were down there where the steady, monotonous booming of cannon spoke of danger and death, to smile upon the people of the north? These men were come into the country, the women were able to persuade themselves, to take the property of the people and lay country waste; so now, when the conductor lifted his hat in the presence of the venerable dame and her proud daughter, the women drew themselves up and looked down upon him from the veranda.

"If they ah no't he'n soldiers, I reckon they can't more'n kill us, and if they ah southe'n soldiers they ah southe'n gentlemen, so we might bettah take our chances with them than with you all, who ah not soldiers at all."

"Neither are these soldiers; they are bushwhackers and murderers. Come, I beg of you, let me help you to escape."

At that moment the sound of musketry was heard from down behind the orchard, and a moment later an old white-haired wench came falling round the house, rolled up the veranda steps and threw herself at the feet of her young mistress.

"Fo' de Lawd, honey," she howled, "de wood fall 'n' full o' Yankees. I foug'ht dey dun been our folks, case deez dux hab on blue cloz, but minit dat fool Jim poke his head ober de fence an' shout: 'Git out dis yeh o'chad,' deez all bang loose at him, an, fo' de Lawd, dey dun tak' he'n' out an' eat 't right fo' my ole eyes."

A negro can always be depended upon

to supply the details in an exciting narrative, and to fill in with bits of pathos, but the women, making due allowance for the exaggerations of a frightened negro, had no doubt that they were now in great danger.

"Shall we have time to dress, sub?" asked the lady with a hauteur that, under the circumstances, was pathetic.

"No; fly for your lives," said the conductor, for even as he spoke he saw a couple of men riding under the apple trees.

The women saw them, too, and, throwing on whatever lay in reach in the way of wraps, hurried over to the train. The old negress, still telling her story, went with the two women and helped them into the caboose. Now the two robbers who had ridden through the orchard saw the trainmen and immediately opened fire. The conductor and the brakeman, walking backward, kept the desperadoes back, killing one of their horses. Just as the trainmen reached the caboose the conductor was shot and fell near the rail. The rest of the band had come to the rescue of their comrades, and now the lead was raining upon the side of the car. The brakeman, having dropped his gun, stooped to lift the conductor aboard, but he could not do it. Now this delicate young daughter of the south, seeing the danger in which these men, her enemies, had voluntarily placed themselves for her sake and her mother's, leaped to the ground and, with her white hands that had never lifted anything heavier than a riding whip, helped the brakeman to lift the limp form of the conductor into the car, while the bullets rained around her. When they had laid him upon the locker, the young woman lifted his head and held it in her lap, and so, as the engine backed away, the conductor died.—N. Y. Sun.

EPISODE OF THE WAR.

Last Night of a Southern Soldier on the Battlefield.

"Don't leave me, captain! Oh, don't leave me!"—words that came to me with an agonized shriek from a bleeding and dying confederate soldier on the evening of the great battle of Malvern Hill, July 1, 1862. He, a mere youth of 17 years, lay in a heap, gasping for the breath which was fast leaving him, along with the rays of sunlight, on that sad and memorable day. I, for whom that piteous cry was meant, was a staff officer of the brigade to which the Louisiana regiment, the soldier boy's regiment, was attached.

Well mounted, I was galloping back across that bloody field to report the duty I had performed, when suddenly arrested in my course by the voice of despair and woe, coming from my stricken comrade. The day was fast passing away into darkness, a darkness that seemed to enshroud this valley of death. The terrific cannonading on both sides that had lasted for hours from the surrounding hills (Malvern Hill being the central point of attack by the confederates) was supplemented by the booming of artillery and bursting of shells from the gunboats on the adjacent James river.

Nature seemed to revolt at this scene of blood and carnage. Thunder and lightning and an avalanche of rain came in quick succession with such great force as to cause the stoutest heart to quake. This great battle was the seventh day's fight to capture the city of Richmond. It was not an ordinary battle, but a demon's fight, and the final encounter between these two giants of war, Robert E. Lee and George B. McClellan. It gave the laurels of victory to the southern chieftain, bedewed with the tears of broken hearts.

Without stopping to consider what I, alone, could do for the dying youth, amidst the chaos and increasing darkness of the night that prevailed, I turned back and dismounted, to keep a lonely vigil with the dead. My horse, which, strange to say, had seemed frenzied with fear, became quiet and tractable, as though he knew there was safety with his master. I called the boy, who had swooned away from loss of blood, and was glad to know he was not dead. Giving him the bridle of my horse to

hold, I tore the sash from around my waist to bandage his torn and bleeding limb.

The boy was praying and called down God's blessing on me. His petition to Heaven seemed to be heard. The storm of wind and rain, although still high, was abating. Naught but the mournful wail of the wind through the surrounding forest could now be heard. The great armies that had so lately confronted each other in battle array had seemingly vanished from the scene. I was alone on a battlefield with the dead. Wet and dripping, with the chill of night upon me, I waited for morning—and he, too, the brave soldier boy, was waiting for morning. Oh, God, will it ever come?

He clasped my hand with hope and confidence, and seemed to be happy and without pain. I believed he had gone to sleep. Morning came, and he was still asleep—asleep to wake no more.—Da

son A. Blanchard, in Washington Post.



ALONE ON A BATTLEFIELD WITH THE DEAD.

LOOKS QUITE SUSPICIOUS.

Start of Land Boomers to Invade Indian Lands Seems Like a Scheme to Gull the Unwary.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Interior department officials are watching the operations of the land boomers who, it is alleged, are making arrangements to enter the lands of the Wichita, Kiowa, Apache and Comanche Indian reservations in Oklahoma. A treaty for the opening of the latter is now pending before congress. Some of the literature of the persons who are working up the boom has been received at the department in which commissions of membership are offered for sale at the rate of \$5 each. They have been scattered broadcast throughout the country. The agents are said to receive \$3 for each member enrolled.

The opinion is expressed at the department that the persons behind the scheme have no idea of being permitted to occupy the lands, but that they will, after interesting large numbers of persons in it, cease operations. No particular place of rendezvous for the proposed "sooners" is indicated in the pamphlets received at the department. The Indian agents have been warned of the proposed movement and have been directed to call on the military to assist in preventing any forcible occupation of the lands.

PENSION FRAUDS.

Uncle Sam's Nephews Appear to be Robbing Him on a Gigantic Scale.

New York, Dec. 21.—In an article which occupies an entire page of the Sun it is stated that the nation is being robbed on a gigantic scale by pension frauds. The rolls, it is stated, are padded almost beyond belief. There are more pensioners than survivors of the war. Abusing the country's bounty are deserters, fake widows and orphans, cheats and swindlers of all classes. Government reports show that there are 727,100 survivors of the war now living, including widows.

The total of pensions on account of the war of the rebellion is, according to the report of the pension commissioner, 947,542, of which 65,869 are children and 27,559 are dependent fathers, mothers, sisters or brothers. Deducting these from the total, there remain 854,114 survivors and widows drawing pensions, or 40,745 more "survivors" and "widows" than there are actual survivors and widows, who, under any circumstances, could legally draw pensions.

The blame is put on shyster pension lawyers, reckless legislation and swindlers, who turn to the pension business as one offering easy profit.

AN ARMY OF IDLE MEN.

Nearly 100,000 Wage Earners in New York City are Out of Work.

New York, Dec. 21.—According to the World, of the 287,850 workers in this city, the records show that 92,075 are out of work. Last year at this time 125,375 were idle.

Ernest Boehm, secretary of the Central Labor union, estimates that fully 100,000 persons are in enforced idleness now. This estimate is probably very near the truth, for if to the 92,000 shown to be idle by the World's figures be added the many clerks, bookkeepers, accountants, etc., who are seeking work, the total would surely reach 100,000.

Comparison shows that so far as the number of unemployed is concerned the situation is a marked improvement over that of a year ago. More men by the thousands are at work. This is particularly true of men engaged in the building trades. Within several years there has not been so much building as now. The increase of employment has come for the most part in the ranks of laborers on streets and for contractors.

CLAIMS FOR A MILLION.

Bering Sea Commissioners Find that Our Government Must Pay English Subjects a Large Sum.

Boston, Dec. 21.—After a week of conference in Boston, Justices Putnam and King, the commissioners for the United States and Canada, respectively, in the arbitration of the Bering sea claims have nearly completed their work and will soon report to their respective governments. An agreement as to the amount of the indemnity claimed has been reached in all but a few cases and these are likely to be settled without the appointment of an umpire.

The amount awarded to Great Britain will be paid within six months of the time when the final decision is reached, whether it is made by the two commissioners or by an umpire. It is understood that the total approved claims will amount to more than \$1,000,000.

Sued for \$100,000 Damages.

Cleveland, Dec. 21.—The Cleveland Car Service association, composed of all the roads entering this city, is made defendant in a test case brought by a number of produce shippers and merchants of Cleveland before the interstate commerce commission. Damages amounting to over \$100,000 are sought to be recovered. The railroad companies are charged with having during the past eight years violated the interstate commerce law by discriminating against small shippers, who say they were charged \$1 a day for every day that cars were left unloaded on the tracks, while big concerns were allowed to enjoy storage favors free of charge.

Our Christmas Gifts to Europe. New York, Dec. 21.—The Christmas money order business of the New York post office greatly exceeds that of any previous year. The outgoing European mail has practically been closed, but the incoming mail from foreign countries has just begun to arrive. All of the foreign money order business is transacted through the New York post office and a great mass of orders will be handled here this week. Our Christmas presents to Europe, represented by the money orders sent during the first 18 days in December, were \$1,856,636, in 149,903 orders.

INTERESTING OHIO NEWS

Gathered By Telegraph from All Parts of the State.

Hunting for Errett's Murderers. Cleveland, Dec. 17.—Conductor John Errett, of Galion, O.; his son Harry, 19 years old, and brakeman Earl Dalglish were in a caboose of a freight train, near Berea, Wednesday night. Three men entered and shot Errett dead. Dalglish escaped with a bullet in his shoulder. The boy was uninjured. Half a dozen men suspected of being implicated in the murder were brought to Cleveland and were taken to the central police station. No charges were placed against any of the men. Railroad detectives are hard at work on the case. The Big Four has offered \$500 reward for the capture of the murderers.

No Lack of Hanna Headquarters. Columbus, Dec. 21.—Hanna leaders have secured three separate headquarters at the state capital. They will be lively nooks until after the legislature has elected its candidate for the United States senate. Senator Hanna himself will be stationed in commodious quarters at the Neil house. Howard Burgess, of Cleveland, will do the honors at the Chittenden while Charlie Leach, also of Cleveland, will take care of other parties at headquarters in the Great Southern hotel.

Solved the Tramp Problem. Bowling Green, Dec. 16.—The tramp nuisance has been solved by the chief of police of this city, and during the past month only 25 tramps have made application for lodging against 140 last year during the same length of time. Only two meal tickets were given out during the month, for which the vagrants cracked stone. When a tramp applies at a kitchen door for a meal, he receives a ticket that is good at any restaurant in the city, when signed by a police official.

Will Work for Hanna's Election. Cleveland, Dec. 18.—The members of the Republican Business Men's club, who did great service for McKinley during the campaign of 1896, will visit Columbus in the interest of Hanna, and will be present at the opening of the legislature. The great majority of the club are Hanna men. A special train has been chartered and will be decorated with Hanna banners. It is expected that 600 business men will descend on the legislators and work for Hanna.

Indictments Against McDonald are Nulled. Columbus, Dec. 17.—Prosecutor J. H. Dyer yesterday entered a nolle in the 120 indictments standing against W. Z. McDonald, former state inspector of shops and factories. McDonald was charged with holding a rake-off of about 50 per cent of the expense accounts drawn for his deputies. Evan H. Davis, representative-elect from Cuyahoga county, and Deputy Inspector Armstrong, of Cincinnati, were among the chief witnesses against McDonald.

Richardson is Acquitted. Columbus, Dec. 18.—Robert Richardson, of Martin's Ferry, charged with impersonating a pension officer, was acquitted yesterday in the United States court by a jury. It developed that Richardson had been arrested by a man who impersonated a deputy United States marshal and this had much to do with Richardson's acquittal.

Disastrous Collision. Columbus, Dec. 17.—A northbound freight train on the Little Miami railway collided with a southbound freight near West Jefferson yesterday. The engines were badly wrecked, as were also a number of cars. The trainmen jumped and saved their lives. The wrecked cars contained hogs and a large number were killed.

Coal Combine in Cincinnati. Cincinnati, Dec. 18.—A coal combine, including all but two of the large coal dealers of this city, has just been formed with a capital of \$4,000,000. It is not the intention to advance the price of coal, but it will be equalized throughout the year by bringing from the coal district vast quantities of coal during high water.

No Inaugural Ball. Columbus, Dec. 21.—There will be no inaugural ball Gov. Bushnell concluded that it is not desirable, and intimated to Judge G. H. Seward, chairman of the committee on arrangements for it, that he wished it omitted. All arrangements made for it have been cancelled.

Will Bar Out Union Men. Lorain, Dec. 17.—The Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Railroad Co. has announced that no union men will be employed upon the docks here next season. This action is taken on account of the trouble the local union is said to have caused.

DePeyster's Trial Begins. Canton, Dec. 21.—The trial of William DePeyster on a charge of murdering his wife a few months ago was commenced here Monday. The case is attracting much interest. He is accused of throwing a lighted lamp upon her.

One Handlers Strike. Conneaut, Dec. 18.—One handlers are on a strike here. The gang boss went to Erie and brought back 40 men. Friday morning they refused to work, even under the protection of deputy sheriffs.

Treasurer and Money Missing. Cleveland, Dec. 21.—L. O. Hall, treasurer of Boilermakers' and Iron Shipbuilders' Union No. 5, is missing and it is said that his accounts are several hundred dollars short. The matter was reported Monday to M. G. Fox, manager of the American Surety Co., which is on Hall's bond. The surety company will make good the shortage.

Death of Mrs. W. K. Miller. Canton, Dec. 21.—Mrs. W. K. Miller, a cousin of the late Nancy Allison McKinley, died Monday. Her husband died a few years ago. She was about 68 years of age, and leaves two sons.

EVERY WOMAN Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills. They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never dissolves. Sent anywhere, \$1.00. Address: FRANK MANNING CO., Cleveland, O. For Sale by F. B. TISSOT, DRUGGIST.

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BUSINESS CARDS. PHYSICIANS. M. H. MILLS, M. D. Office over Near's drug store, South side W. Main street. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, Courtland Avenue. Telephone No. 233. R. HATHAWAY, M. D. Specialty of renal, bladder and kidney diseases. Hospital diseases treated without pain or detention from business. Diseases of the bladder treated only after a careful examination of the urine.

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