[costruven.]
CHAPTER IX
It was about a week after the arrival of Colonel Maynard at the Fain planta-
tion. He had returned to his beadquartion. Ho had returned to his headquar-
tera Lara was sitting at work on obme
part of the "recruit'g" uniform, while part of the "recroit's" uniform, while
the rain from a September storm beat
ageningt the wiwd against the window panes Souri was
with her, and ns Colonel expeoting orders to croses the river with
bis brigade the two had secured Souzrl's promise toremain at the plantation
till tho close of the Fas aboot to open. Souri was up staira
administering to the wants of the younger Maynard, to whom the was de-
 "Goed Henonst If there isn't Mise Baggs ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ " ${ }^{\text {They }}$ sa
 aiokik. her when ooming from the
II met her
gorth. She got through the Union
St girr. I mot her again on this side, and
she was a lady. She't coming up to the veranda
Bobby
Lee came ap the triveway at women looking out of the window. The horse had soarcely stopped in front of
the house when Miss Baggs, throwing down the reins, rushed up the steps and
knooked londly at the door. You've met her before. caw the girl she had met between the lined, for a $m$ ment her countenance
brightered. Then suddenly her expres.
ston "I've no tine o to explain anything. to the bare, quick, to drive my bug.
hide me." Misos Baggs wan working in the oanse
of the Contederacy. But the coman in troable, and this in her eyes
obsoured all else She ushered Miss
Bagks into the room where Laura sat. awhile. I'm going to take her horse to
tho barn."
Without waiting for a reply it around to the barn. There she direetof the plantation, to raled the stablee ing seen this andent shtut the doors. HavMennwhile Miss Bagge atood faee to "This is a Confederate
"Thank God, you are one of oura," "No.". Federal?" She turned pale you are." of here were quick successive flashes
nance.
"And you
"I am in the Contederto you mean?" Ioe I have just been recognized by a
Union obldier-a cavalryman. Ho was
not mounted, while not mounted, while I was in my buggy.
I heard him cry halt. I heard him cry halt. I gave my horse mount I was away and soon tanrued bo-
hind a wood. There is a fork in the Iad. I took the left road, leading here.
He muts have takken the other, which
mads nowhere. Ho will diecover his rosad This is that the first hoonse te wigh
woes, and he will surely come in to ask it you have seen me."
"You will not betray me",
Laura thought of the coming husband one night months ago, flying,
as this woman was ffying, for his life.
"No do all I can for you,"
There was but litle time for action, Core a cavalryman dashhed past on the
rood He was throwing mud and water
behind him, his boots heavy with muist ehind him, his boots heary with muiss
eanessee colag. Noticieng the hounse
Mise Bags predioted, he drow rein Misg Baggs predioted, he drow rein
nd entered the gateway: Riding np to
"veranda, he shouted: "Got in there, quiok," said Laura, pushing the hunted woman into a ocloset,
Then going out onto the veranda bh
sternly demanded of the man what h wanted a "Did you see a woman go by
Juas now in an old farm buggy?",
"No such person has passed." "So Enc.
"Sure?",
"Sure."
"Sure"
"Are you peopla here Union or Con
"derate""
"You must excose me, ma'am, but
think I'll look about for myself a

## "You will do no such thing."

"Beocanse this honse is proteoted by a "That doesn't inolade robel emisea
Ites shall make a searoh,"
"IT you do, you will regret it"" "Why" report you to Colonel May-
nard, commanding the - th brigada"

"You have somen infuenco with the
colonel, I suppose,", said the soldier
puyzled.
"I should have. I'm his wife."
 tone Then aloud: "Well, ma'am,
you are Colonel Maynard's wife, that
ends it. Idoit skee how a Union ocol
nel's wife can give aid and comfort
a rebel telegraph worker, for that
what the woman is," and lifting his nel's wife can give aid and comfort to
nebel telegraph worker, for that's
What the woman is," and lifting his
hat he rode away
Returning to the parlor, Laura found
Souri there, just from the banr. The
oloset door was opened, and Miss Baggs Souri there, just
oloset door was op
stepped out
"s he gone?"

## ,


ximut mix
Then

 Therre was a brief silence before the
guest replied. She esemed dieliberating whether to make hersolf known or not.
"Botsy Baggs," she sald at last, and
it was evident that if she had another name sbe wonld not reveal it,
Sapper was announced, after which
Misa Baggs asked to be siown to a room Mise Baggs asked to be shown to a room
where she cound rest. A A servant was
summoned, who led her to the guest chamber, and settring the lamp on a ta-
ble lett her to herself.
When the servant ifappeared, Miss
Baggs turned the key in the look and Baggs turned the key in the look and
then coraftuly oxamined the walls, with
view to discovering if thate wir a view to disoovering if there were
openings through whioh any eve coold
peer into the room. Her narrow ecape,
the last of a number of such epiosode the last of a number of anch episode
had partiy yunerved hher, and she sa
down in a oir to rest, languidly olosin her eyes. But not for long. Rising, she
drewf rom the pooket of her dresse
every one know that there is no better
place of concealment than a wooman's
 more oasting her eye about the room be-
gan to attudy them.
Miss Baggs had been endeavoring to seMiss Baggs had been endeavoring to se
oure the information required as to the
methods of the general commanding the methods of the general commanding the
Army of the Cumberland in following
the retreating Confederates ever since the request bad been made of her in
June previous. Here it was September,
and she had effeoted nothing. True, and she had effeoted nothing. True,
ahhe had taken a number of dispatobes
in cipher from the wires, but they were
very lang very long, and the longer the message
the more diificult sho had found them
to decipher. Within a few days she had to decipher. Within a fow days she had
interoepted two very hort ones Taking
them from those before her, she began them from those before her, she began
to attudy one consisting of only a few
linea
It read ase


 Taking ap the dispatch she had in-
tercepted when the Army of the Cum-



8)



 MORE DISTINCT.
volame of Domesto Trade Inereasing

Book and Job Printing
County Printing and Supplies Lithographing
Book Binding

## Engraving

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## heart disease.

 Fiuttering, No Appetite, Couldnot Sleep, Wind on Stomach.







