THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1901.



Synopais of Preceding Chapters.

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span and glearning, his dark eyes flashing, narrow wood lanes, and at the same time preciative fellow Kontuckian, and the bloody day was gone. There was no welexcited steed, under the hand of a prac- shot dead in the grapple at the "Round darted, heading them as a skillful cowboy the needs of a dozen of his beloved "byes," he was among them, his new blade flash- some of their best and bravest. ing even through the rain, his voice ringing out above the clash and clamor of bat- said he, glowering. Ward politics-"in-Vehemently he drove his horse into floo'nce"-aspirations all forgotten in the the very faces of the foremost, and a sudden cheer went up at sight of him, for these on the right were the Emmets themselves, geon took him, is it? Bedad, that's not and he in saddle was the lad they loved. what you're here for. You resume command "Halt where you are, men! Halt, in- of this company now, and don't leave it Scareliffe, face 'em about! Face about all wanted here,'

JORMA

The train bearing that valuable young soldier and several other scapegraces drove straight into the welcoming arms of Joe Wheeler's raiding dragoons at the north of Nashville and guards, prisoners and supplies were whisked off into Dixle. Gaffney groaned in genuine distress of mind. "I promised Holt he should pull the nose av him," said he, "and the Lord come becume them in the shape of a seecesh raid. Malloy has the luck av a Limerick lawyer!' But, as Mr. Oakhurst remarked, the one sure thing about luck is-it's bound to change.

CHAPTER XXI.

And many a change did that dread midwinter battle make in the Army of the Cumberland. To begin with, in recognition of its sufferings and its stalwart fighting.

"stand off" the swarming enemy. Sheri- its divisions were expanded into three corps his cheeks affame. A word to the major, 'stand off' the swarming enemy. Sheri-as he pointed to the disintegrating blue dan's men had fought superbly, had suffered d'armee, with the senior major general to baitalion beyond them, a nod from that ap- sorely and were savage in spirit when the command each. Heavy reinforcements were ordered. Many a new regiment appeared unior had sprung into that vacated sad- come for Malloy when at last he found the in the old brigades, many a new face in the ile, and away sped a startled, astonished, Emmets. Gallant little Scarcliffe had been old regiments, many officers who had won enviable distinction were promoted, and a ticed horseman. Straight for the scatter-log, stooping, half "rattled" ranks ho through the left hand, was ministering to were permitted to resign. But to the amaze, the wrath of the Buckeyes, their one officer heads stampeding cattle. In an instant and keening to himself over the loss of to quit the field unwounded early in the day, and to return no more until the bloody work was done, was heralded in two home "Where were you all day, young man?

papers as the hero of the fight-"the gallant adjutant who, bearing his wounded colone contemplation of the scene about him in his arms, hewed his way through swarming foes to a place of safety." "Taking care of the colonel till the sur-

Even the rank absurdity of the statement -the impossibility of the feat described in the great journal (which was more than stantly! Face about, there! That's right, again. The adjutant's back and you're half owned, as was understood, by Senator Malloy) did not rob it of certain effect

Copyright, 1961, by G. W. Dillingham Co., Norman Holt, favorito son of an old Ken-tucky family, is reprimanded at West Faith for dueling and is withdrawn by his aigh-public of fasher. His home-coming in the winter of 1890 is celebraid by an old-fash-boned Kentucky Christmas gathering, among the guests are Daisy Lane, thingh for dueling and is withdrawn by his aigh-oman? Now we've got 'em! Halt right here, men! Face 'em about, captain. Dress to the left! Dress on C." Up went another cheer and company Halt right here, men! Face 'em about, captain. Dress to the left! Dress on C." Up went another cheer and company after company, the Dackeyes pulled up at the sound of these commanding tones, at sight of that had thoughtfully brought forward a demi-bing parties. Miss Lane from the main-party during a fox hunt and at the Christ-man Holt by his attentions to Daisy Lane, fuel daming affects an at nonor the soluty of the commanding tones, at sight of that all surround Dr. Holt to fink the Christ-mas poinch, which ceremony is interrupted by a midnight messenger, who announces





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Lane in answer to her cold and even cruel | Henry that Mr. Lane was looking out for carnestly into the face of Norman Holt, letter, though he had told her in so many | Has there been any accounting? Do you who, side by side with his colonel, stood words that she need never dread another know whether Mr. Malloy has anything to respectfully before him. visit from him, he could not so summarily do with it now? Some things have been "The line I mean," said the general, with shut her out of his thoughts. He could dropped about him-his influence over the not but long to know the result of Mal- judge, his recently acquired influence over a cordial nod to Sheridan, "is south of Frenchman's creek and to the left of the loy's homegoing. Gaffney, the Emmets and the Lanes, and I'm at a loss how to advise pike and railway. You know it well, I've the Buckeyes, generally, had written many you. But, Norman, if possib een told." a disdainful thing of the new major to Couldn't you write or see Captain Enyart "I have reason to," answered Holt, the the old folks at home, but the major was | Even though General Buell is gone, he still | blood quickly mounting to his brows. there, on the spot, and so was the crippled has influence and-he is so fond of you. "Then-here's the very man you'll need, Sheridan," said the chief. "Go ahead with colonel, the latter loaded with hospitality | He's-I think-on duty in Nashville. Try! your preparations and I'll send Mr. Holt at the hands of the senior Malloy, and Come!" over presently." Come! What would he not give? But A few minutes later, at the general's reof the yellow sash and silver star, pro- how could he ask such favor when Sheridan's division was at the moment under quest, Norman was seated at a little table orders for a move and his colonel was stirrmaking a rough pen and ink map of the roads, trails and streams at the very point was recruited up in the old western reserve. ing the very earth to get ordered back to The men were camped or housed, and the the brigade? Come and save her from that where the Buckeyes were in camp the mornmajor's duties were not so arduous that he marriage-that sacrifice! Even though he ing of his arrest. How strange it seemed could not spend much time in Cincinnati. had written, he would never seek to see that eight months before he had passed Presently Colonel Pride was able to hobble her again, he would unsay the word on the through this very town a prisoner charged about on crutches and say good words for instant and hasten to her, were it possible with a crime whose punishment was death. And now he sat in the presence of the comhim in society. Major Lane had gone to to go. The railway beyond Nashville was Nashville, leaving his business and his again ripped up by Morgan's light-hearted mander, welcomed, trusted, leaned upon. household to the fostering care of Senator and hard-hitting horsemen. This letter He was still at work upon the sketch Malloy, and it all looked like plain sailing had been ten days coming, probably sent The general was busy with his new chief of for the lucky young field officer when Eate around by boat from Louisville and up the staff-Buckeyes, both of them-when an Ray was called to Cincinnati by a sorely Cumberland from Nashville. It might take aide-de-camp ushered in two officers in spick and span, glistening uniformstroubled mother. They had had news of another ten days to reach her, another ten Theodore, brought by an officer-an ex- to return, and what might not happen in portly colonel, a trim ilitle major. "Old changed prisoner. It gave much relief to those twenty days? Indeed, were he there Rosey" dropped the matter in hand to the mother, "but Daisy seemed going into would she see him? Thank God for one beam upon the newcomers. "Welcome thing! His father and brother were probaa decline." colonel; welcome again, Major Malloy. Of bly long since shown the light as to his course you both know General Garfield." part in the Belleview raid? Now if only There was a moment of handshaking, as Wing could be exchanged and brought back the four Ohioans exchanged cordial greeting, lares there's nothing the matter. The to his own! If only Connelly could be and the aide stood quietly by. "You came found, the last vestige of reproach could be just in time to go with Sheridan. He was Major Malloy, so Mrs. Lane tells me, has swept from his record. here not five minutes back, but one of my The colonel had gone over to the tents righthand men will guide you to him. Genat the general's headquarters. Norman, in tlemen, let me present the adjutant of the his own canvas abode, was reading again -th Kentucky, Lieutenant Holt." Kate's warm-hearted lines, when there At sound of the name both officers turned came without a sputter of horses' hoofs with a start. The colonel reddened, looked and the sound of an Irish voice he would embarrassed, but awkwardly held out a know the world over. It was Gaffney hand. The major turned sickly white, shouting for an "orrdherlee" and inquiring With a cool but courteous bow to the for the adjutant at the same moment. One senior Norman took the proffered hand. glance showed that the valiant Celt was quickly dropped it, then turned and looked in a fume of excitement. straight at the junior-at the pallid, "Will ye lukkud dthis, Norman ?" quoth everted face, at which both general and he, striding into the tent, his boots thick chief of staff were gazing in surprise, and with mud, his breath with poteen. "Wid the strange silence was broken by the ad-Pride an' Sill-God bless his sowl, an' julant's voice as he deliberately drew his hand behind him.

trial and takes him to the hospital. Charges scainst Norman are disproved by Enyart. Norman rejoins his regiment and aids Sheridan in capturing Henry Holt. Nor-man Holt drugged by Malloy while on picket duty is found asleep at his post. Court-martial convicts Norman, who de-mands that Malloy, whose testimony con-victed him, shall lead the firing party on the day of his death. Norman is pardoned by President Lincoln and made lieutenant of Kentucky infantry. Norman is accused by the Lanes of betraying Theodore, who the Lanes of betraying Theodore, who deserted, into the hands of secret

CHAPTER XX.

January, 1863, and never since the union of states was born did New Year's day open heavier hearts among union-loving though conventional greeting, "Happy New Year," more like bitter mockery.

There came a period of comparative inaction after the midwinter battle in the mud and rain. Damages had to be repaired. supplies renewed, big gaps filled in the full ranks of both armies, but in one division at least there was no lack of incident and excitement. Sheridan's men had much to help for it. But when at last the fateful talk about, and as for the Buckeyes, from whose muster rolls the name of Norman Holt had been dropped, "to accept promotion on October 31," they, the old regiment, were in ferment, and Gaffney and the Emmets in their glory.

"By

"were at" and acted accordingly. But the

mand, and old Gaffney, too, knew far better.

And now, with Gaffney acting major, how

It all came about in this way: The brigade had been hit hard early in the first day's fight. The line zigzagged through the cedars-Sheridan facing nearly east; Davis, the Buckeyes told it, they had no notion of passing the new line. They simply his next door neighbor, to the right, facing outh, and Johnson farther south yet, far outlapped by the southern line, facing every which way. Far ought on the right Holt came along they knew where they flank, beyond them, everything seemed gone to pieces, for the exultant yells of the charging "rebs" could be heard between them and the reserves. No soldier, old or new, is happy when outflanked. They were on the verge of a panic when Small wonder that the outermost regihalted in the nick of time. ments came in on the run, and on the of the second brigade were the flank Buckeyes, Aides and staff officers, hoarsely shouting, strove to make them understand that here was the place to Pride had sent the adjutant back to the halt, whirl about and dress to the left. train to bring up certain regimental books They had cleared-"unmasked." as the military expression is-the right regiment the of the brigade already in its new position. and furiously it opened on the advancing Early in the morning Pride had got a seri-Kentucky was sending its compliline. ments straight into the faces of Pat Cle- ous wound, so serious he was ordered at likewise; but something was sore amiss; until the colonel had twice told him to do the colonel of a rival regiment, and in course, Malloy did not mention. spite of the efforts of some few company Now, when men have had to fight as commanders, and the mingled threats, fought the divisions of Sheridan, Davis and prayers and profanity of good old Gaffney. Negley that gloomy day, they take it ill acting major, and to the amaze of Sheridan that any able-bodied comrade fail to do his just riding thither from the left of his line, share. There had been a time when Neg-Then, then came the thing that kept the to have to have so many gallant dead, so meet him, and then ye'll see spa-arks."

dripping wet, his sash, belt and award spick, left is dres artillery by band through those | was_ unavoidably. indefinitely postponed. written briefly coldly, proudly to Margaret | but wash't there something for you and the commander of the army, looking

return to reason. And then, when the last | time to sleep off their fatigue, officers began | had him court-martialed. Now Ohio has company, far at the extreme flank, had strolling about from battalion to battalion, made him a major."

brought up standing and refaced the foe from brigade to brigade, and by dozens "And to think," moaned Gaffney, "Holt and the lightning leaped in a sudden flash they drifted to the campfires of the Kenniver yet pulled the nose av him, as he and the thunder rolled from wing to wing, tuckians, and looked up Norman Holt. To promised-or as I promised for him, which is the same thing." Yes, Malloy's orders fringing the long front in battle smoke and think that the man the state had refused proclaiming to the division, right and left. to own, to recognize or commission, should had come by wire. Even "Old Rosey" could that "the flag was still there," back along he the man to rally the Buckeyes in the not interpose, and all the hard swearing the rear of the rallied line rode the young midst of the fight! What would be said of of bluff M Cook and a host of other hardbero of the day, almost pulled from the this in Columbus and Cincinnati when fighting Buckeyes came too late. In war, saddle by Gaffney's grasping, straining finally published, as sooner or later it as in peace, a friend at court is worth a men; never sounded the old-time, glad, hand, cheered like mad by the exulting would be? Every man knew that Sheri- hundred afield.

Eut away over across the river, in the Emm-ts and welcomed by the snapping-eyed, dan's report extolled the conduct of Lieucamp of another brigade, there was less rejoicing, delighted division commander, tenant Norman Holt as something beyond the to swear about. The -th Kentucky had with the high-pitched tenor he first heard praise. Every man had heard that that solemn May day six months before- dashing little division commander had of- lost heavily in the sharp fighting of the -, Mr. Holt, but that was beauti- fered Holt a billet on his staff, and the first day, the last of '62, but its senior capyoung officer had thanked him, blushingly, tain took the leaves of the major who had

but begged to be permitted to serve with failen, three licutenants, the adjutant And yet the division had to go. Left to his regiment, where already, officers and among them, stepped up to the double bars itself there could have been no hope or men, they swore by him. And this was he and the colonel turned to Norman Holt and whom a court had sentenced and a general tendered him the adjutancy. Gravely, yet day was over and the hard-hammered right ordered shot. By more than one voice, gratefully, the young soldier accepted. His wing curved around the general headwhole soul was in his work. Duty and duty over and again, was echoed the chaplain's quarters close to the Nashville pike, while alone seemed the dominant thought. Men cry, "God bless Abraham Lincoln!" Rousseau, Negley and Van Cleve, under the marveled at his ceaseless, restless energy. Some ten days after the battle came masterful eye of Thomas, held fast in front orders down through military channels giv- There had come a hull in the conduct of the of the confederate right, men of the three war. Bragg went into winter quarters ing the Emmets to know that a general brigades that battled under Sheridan were about Tullahoma. The Army of the court-martial was to convene at once for the chatting, despite sore fatigue, over that Cumberland strove to keep a bold array on trial of such prisoners as might properly stirring incident of the day. Of course, as be brought before ii, one of whom was half rations at the front, and an unimpeded Private Theodore Lane, Company C, in supply line at the rear. This latter they couldn't do The south had cavalry, and Ohio, on the grave charge of desertion. couldn't see it through the rain and lowknew how to use it. The north as yet had To summon and transport witnesses from hanging smoke, but the moment Lieutenant developed no general who had the faintest the extreme front to Louisville, or conception of its proper function. The men even to Nashvile, was far less troublewho knew were not the ones in position to some and expensive than to ship the Kentuckians and certain generals and say. Rosecrans, however, begged for cavaccused straight to the field, where, if found guilty, they could be pun- airy, and succeeded finally in getting cercolonels and a major in temporary comished in presence of the army. No doubt tain regiments of mounted men, which in course of time might merit the name, prothere were good soldiers left among the Emmets who would gladly have had it the vided their essays were not too ambitious.

other way, for the "byes" throughout the For months the southern troopers made came it that Scarcliffe, not Malloy-had Army of the Cumberland were living on life a burden to the railway guards and commanded Company C, and where was Mr. half rations now, the confederate cavalry, rode almost at will all over Tennessee. raiding sometimes into far Kentucky, plan Malloy? The answer was a laugh. Colonel which far outnumbered the northern horse. being already up to the old tricks of wreck- ning soon to sweep into Ohio. Meantime the Army of the Cumberland, like that in ing the ratiway that supplied them. and papers that were bound to be needed The court would meet in Murfreesboro Flanders, swore and stagnated, but Norman last day of the last quarter of the year on the 12th of January, on which date Holt worked like a beaver to the end that and had detailed Malloy to act in his stead. Captain Gaffney. Sergeants Shannon and his Kentucky guards grew famous through-Hogan, with several soldiers who were of out the corps, and to the further end that the guard of the wagon train, were directed the regiment was presently called in to do once to field hospital, and Malloy conceived to be present. It was an occasion the duty in the immediate guardianship, as i the time for the Buckeyes to halt and do it his duty to go with him; nor had he gailant captain looked forward to with were, of corps-and later of army-head rejoined up to 8 p. m., nor did he rejoin sentiments of lively anticipation. It had quarters.

leaked out in some way that Lieutenant | One day in early April came a letter Norand to the wrath of their brigadier-himself so without further delay, but that, of Malloy was to appear as counsel for the man Holt was longing for-a letter from prisoner, that he had volunteered for the Kate Ray. It gave him food for thought purpose, and on being interrogated Mr. for many a week, as well as cause for Malloy said it was so. Gaffney went wild speedy action. She wrote from Cincinwith Collie delight. "Can ye get away, nati, whither she had gone at the urgent There had been meejor ?" he demanded excitedly of the summons of Mrs. Lane. temporary commander. "Will ye come over previous letters-letters brimful of pride wid me? Shure wid the brigades so far and affectionate interest from Lexington. the belt of timber 300 yards too far to the to back, so completely were they hemmed apart there's been no way for it yet, but They had heard-and she had taken care rear, and then-who could save the left? in by Hardee's encircling line. It was bitter Holt, too, must be there! Malloy's got to that they should know it at Cincinnati-of his splendid service at Stone River. Now O, bitter was Gaffney's disappointment! she could tell him of matters that, despite

whispered promises of the speedy coming vided he would "stand up" for Mallov, jr. So what could he do? The new regiment

No wonder Kate's letter was of vivid interest to the Kentucky adjutant.

doctor talks vaguely and seems puzzled. been a frequent visitor, and so helpful, kind and considerate. But since my coming he has been very busy at Dayton. The regiment is to be sent forward in a few days. What I do not understand is Senator Malloy's position. I did not tell you, but when I was here before he appeared just as I was leaving. Now he is very frequently a caller. Mrs. Lane says she has to confer with him about Mr. Lane's business affairs. But Daisy ought to be spared those conferences, yet twice she has had to go down to see him, and both times looked wretched when she returned. Tomorrow 1 must hasten home. I am needed there. But I so wanted to see Colonel Pride, who has been taking up the cudgels for Major Malloy, and of course what the colonel says has great weight against what has been said or written by brother officers, 'envious, possibly, of his success.' Nor did I get here in time to see the officer who brought Theodore's letter. It seems the gentleman had been captured when severely wounded had given his parole and was sent through the lines after a month at Chattanooga. He has resigned and gone home, but Mrs. Lane said he spoke of the kindness shown him by your brother Henry and of having seen Henry with Captain Wing, who is quite well of his wound and eager for exchange. It was through Henry that Theodore was but he writes he knows now that you were in no wise connected with his de-

"Daisy is listless, nervous, fitful, but de-

wid me now?

Shurd'n an' McCook-ivery wan av 'em backin' me for meejor, they make that omadhoun Foley over the head of me! It's all along o' Malloy-thim two Malloysan' me the saynior captain. Will ye come

"Come where?" asked Norman. "To the giner'l-to headquarters-till I

strip the skin off him!" 'The general's?'

"The gineral's? No!" interrupted Gaffney, "but Malloy's. Ye didn't know it! He's there! He's back! The regiment's in, an' he's wid it. Will ye come now?" The question was answered for him. An orderly, one of his own Kentuckians, was at the entrance, with the colonel's compliments and a summons to headquarters able to meet this officer and send a letter to The oddly assorted pair strode away tohis mother-an appeal for money, mainly, gether. Gaffney, grizzled, red-faced, broad and bulky; Holt, dark-haired, dark-eyed, clean-cut, tall and slender. There was the tection and capture. I can't help think- usual throng of officers, orderlies and horses ing he knew then when he made his furious about the group of headquarters' tents, and denunciation. I can't help thinking, too, at the entrance to the commanding gen that Henry had something to do with his eral's steod Sheridan, buttoned up to the putting that in his letter. It is my belief throat in his hot, double-breasted coat, that Henry and your dear impulsive old though it was a steaming hot day, his short father have long since learned through legs thrust thigh deep into muddy riding Captain Wing the real truth about that boots, his black eyes snapping with im-Belleview affair, and that they were as patience. unjust one way as certain of your superiors "You're wanted, Holt," said he, in his

were in another. They knew of your court- quick, bluff way. "I hope you'll go-Hullo martial and pardon. They know so very captain, what's the matter?" He had caught sight of Gaffney, as that

much more about what is going on in our army than we do of theirs. But, Norman, | irate officer drew back on seeing the division it is of Dalsy I am thinking now. If you commander, but thus challenged came imwere only here! If you could only come a pulsively forward.

few days! Can't you? I cannot get her "Mather enough, gineral! They've robber to talk, but a woman's intuition is keen, and me, as they did you, and given me leaves it seems to me that she is being entangled | to Foley, him that doesn't know-but I'll in a net she is vainly struggling against. not say a wurrd against Foley-only 'twa Now, if you were here, Norman, I think me-not him-the gin'r'l recommended you could break it. What I dread-I must "Twas them two Malloys, an' wan of 'em tell it you-is that they are striving to is here now. persuade her to marry Major Malloy before "Walt here "Walt here-I want to see you when you

he goes again to the front.

| come out," broke in the little general, im "Now forgive one question. I know that petuously, then whirled about and made the rear of the Kentucky right wing sprang of the south. But with horses shot down The trial of Private Lane announced for all his devotion to soldier duty, weighed Judge McIntyre had invested all that your his way through a tentful of cierks, acts a tall, slender lieutenant, his new uniform by battery there were not men enough the 12th failed to come off on that date-

"I ask your pardon, General Rosecrans, out-1 know Major Malloy."

(To be Continued.)

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