

synopsis of Preceding Compters.

Conyright, 19st, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)
Norman Holt, favorite son of an old Kentucky family, is reprimanded at West Point for ducling and is withdrawn by his aighspirited father. His home-coming in the winter of 1859 is celebrated by an old-fash-loned Kentucky Christmas gathering. Among the quests are Daisy Lane, daughter of Dr. Holt's lawyer, and J. Barnett Malloy, both of Cinctinati. The latter brings letters of introduction from Lane's partner, Mr. McIntyre, and is courteously received, but aronses the lealously of Norman Holt by bis attentions to Daisy Lane. Malloy separates Miss Lane from the main party during a fox hunt and at the Christmass ball the same evening affects an air of proprietorship distasteful to Daisy and obnoxious to his rival, Norman Holt. But all ill-feeling is forgotten when at midnight all surround Dr. Holt to drink the Christmas punch, which ceremony is interrupted by a midnight messenger, who announces the dangerous lilness of Judge McIntyre. Investigation reveals his financial affairs in a hopeless tangle and the Holt fortune dissipated. Henry and Norman enter Lane's law office in Cincinnati, Norman enlists as a private in the Ohlo infantry. Malloy, through political influence, is heutenant in the same company, and Henry Holt Joins the confederate forces. Norman is ordered to conduct a skirmishing party under Captain Wing to Belleview in search of prominent rebels. Belaview raid falls, Wing is captured and Norman is accused of treachery. Brain fever saves him from trial and takes him to the hospital. Charges sgalast Norman are disproved by Enyart. Norman rejoins his regiment and adds Sheridan in capturing Henry Holt Norman Holt drugged by Malloy while on picket duty is found asleep at his post. Ccurt-martial convicts. Norman is accused by the Lanes of betraying Theodore, who had deserted, into the hands of secret service men. Norman captured by confederates while trying to save dispatches for Thomas, Captain Wing, to Sheridan, repudiates lies uttered against Norman by Malloy, who (Copyright, 1901, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

CHAPTER XXVI.

Little time was there to tell to the refolding brigade the story of that episode. Literally had Hannibal, son of Harkless, obeyed his master's instructions as to the younger brother among the prisoners at Rome. An old southern inn had been used as a hospital for such union officers as were sorely wounded or too ill to be sent farther south. Henry made occasional visits from the front and Hannibal went unmolested to and fro. Great news reached them. Grant was at Chattaneoga. Sherman was coming with four strong divisions, marching up the Tennessee, and Hooker and Howard had joined with their corps from the Army of the Potomac, and everybody knew there would be music before the end of the month Then came tidings that all prisoners should be started southward within the week. Dr. Holt was away at the moment. A remarkable thing had occurred. A political speaker of the balloon type having announced from the Ohio stump that he was ashamed to live in the United States, ashamed to dwell under the wing of a gov ernment that would attempt to coerce the secoding states, had been actually taken at his word by a bewhiskered general, who would stand no nonsense, and to the amaze and discomfiture of State Senator Malloy his political file leader was politely sent over the line to the south. With General Burnsides' compliments, Mr. Vallandigham of Ohio was transferred to Dixle, where they had no earthly use for him. One man, however, had need to see him-Dr. Holt, who had questions to ask concerning Mr. Malloy and meant to have an answer. The doctor was gone when the rumor came as to the prospective move of the prisoners. It was perhaps an only chance and Norman Henry's luggage, in part, was at Dalton. Hannibal had little of the Army of the Tenuessee bearing down trouble and no compunctions in abstracting therefrom a worn suit of uniform. Southern officers came and went about the halls and corridors at all hours, and one evening a tail, distinguished major of staff strolled forth soon after the second relief had been posted on the square, was passed with the array they had been marched out upon the customary honors, and, mounting a horse plain, so accurate the alignment, so main the adjoining block, was away to Alpine, bound for the Chattanooga valley. At 4 in the morning confederate pickets were pass- ing it all to be some formation for a grand ing him toward the front, "riding with dis- | review. But every cartridge box and pocket patches," as he said. At dawn he tarried was crammed. The lean haversacks of the near the head of McLemore's cove, where weeks gone by had been fattened with at nightfall another negro found him, as jealously hoarded rations. Every available to left men's lips were moving-not in prearranged, bringing a fresh horse and man was at his post and in every heart provisions. By that time all Rome knew of was the soldier longing to wipe out once the escape, but no one could explain it, and for all the woes of the past-the bitter The second night, guided by the negro memories of the left at Perryville, of the through many a bypath, he at last, toward right at Stone river and Chickamauga. daybreak, and on foot now, slipped between the sentries along lower Chattanooga creek and "surrendered" at the hall of Sheridan's Potomac, with the glory of Gettysburg right, almost aligned, trudged the brigades pickets a mile out from camp. He was agleam on their banners. Those who were safe within the Yankee lines, and shaking storming southward at the range to the hands with Buckeyes and Kentuckians by east were of the Army of the Tennesseethe score, when the news was broken to victors of Donelson and Vicksburg-and here

Henry in his roost on Mission ridge. That was one valuable accession to the old brigade before the coming battle and heights bristling with guns in battery, ridge, then halt and wait for orders!" Such the resources of brother officers were taxed seamed with entrenchments, crowned from to fit him out with "regimentals." The Em- | north to south with the blue-barred, bloodmets' beautiful sword, 'sash and belt, the red battle flags of the south-here were men natty uniforms he were when shot and cap- of the same brain and brawn and lintured, were spoils of war that disappeared eage, begging only for opportunity to before even his father reached him on the show their mettle, and yet being unac-McMinnville plateau. There was another ac- countably held in leash. A black rumor the Tennessees watching on one side and cession, neither valuable nor requiring untwas going the rounds that Grant had writform, but one that created almost as lively ten to Sherman, or said to somebody, that an excitement as did the coming of Norman Holt-one that was "taken up" on the morning report of the Emmets from No- out of their trenches" to fight. Yet here us to halt in somebody else's works, I think vember 20, ten days after the flight of Mal- they were well out of the trenches. There you said!" "We can teach you a trick loy-Private Theodore Lane from "deserted" to "present in confinement."

And when the Emmets heard the poor lad's story the rage against Malloy re-guns were trained upon them?—that 30,000 irresistibly quickens. "Steady there! Touch doubled. "There is joy over the sinner veterans with steady nerves and vengeful to the center! Dress to the right!" shout that repenteth," but there was genuine grief among many of the rough fellows of right to left? The men of the Cumberland Company C at sight of the new prisoner's cursed the very skirmish line that covered suffering. Assured by Malioy at Dalton their front, and clamored for the word to brogans something all the shouting and that the charge of desertion against him go ahead and fluish what they had so well swearing and steadying from far left to had virtually been removed and that amnesty was declared for deserters who re- they held that bogus review, and in sudden turned and reported for duty, then, en- dash had driven the foe from Orchard Knob trusted with urgent messages as well as a and his foremost line of rifle pits, had they better than Grant or Sherman, perhaps, written scrawl to Malloy, sr., Theodore had of the center, Thomas' own men, been combeen hoodwinked into an attempt to escape pelled to hang fire, as it were, to which berland. Bragg fairly rushes his aids with from the confederate lines, had been discovered, fired upon as he fled and, though Hooker from the right and rear, to listen in" and support the center, where blackhe reached the union picket, it was only to Sherman volleying far out to their left eyed Breckinridge, stern and anxious, to fall in terror and exhaustion; an Enfield front, and to digest in rising wrath the watches the coming storm. Cream of the builet had pierced him , through and bitter things said of them by fellows who west are the men in those striding lines on

HORMAN

on the slopes of the mountains, veiling the cers appointed over him, no matter how won. In Sheridan's center are two bat- mander who declared them demoralized. valleys north and south, wreathing the they might differ in moid or manner, and tallons that fairly raced for the prize and Forty yards forward there is partial shel-

brough. The surgeons said he might lin- had never seen them fight, being occupied fer a few weeks, but he had neither the with easier propositions elsewhere in the tamina nor the constitution to survive. field. All day of the lith-Tuesday-while Sorne painfully to hospital at Chattanooga, Sperman hammered unavailingly at Funeral he would have suffered even more but for Hill, these men, so little understood by the the assiduous care of Norman Holt. It was strangers in high command, watched, at the cotside that at last there met again | waited and marveled. Obedient to the rethe young Kentucky soldier and the father straining orders, they had halted at the of the broken, contrite boy, and as Lane enpured works, even though the enemy was looked into Norman's face with eyes that in full flight for the refuge of his second filled and lips that twitched uncontrollably. Hine at the foot of the ridge, and even as he wondered if the young man know what they madly cheered the advance of Hooker, was uppermost in his thoughts-that this when, sharp and clear, Wednesday morning blow seemed almost like retribution. Yet came, all along their eager, murmuring the two pressed hands, gravely, sadly. front, the word was going from man to There was no reproach by word or look. man, "No stop next time, boys!" And the Then Norman had to go. "To arms" was grim, silent soldier, waiting there on Orsounding at the front. Sherman was in chard Knob in stolld patience for the onhiding beyond the northward screen of hills. ward sweep of his own old favorite, Sher The pontoons were at the river above and man-a sweep that seemed unaccountably below-the tug of war was coming. Will it ever be forgotten !- that soft No- lent subordinate, the man who so loyally vember morning, when the mists hung low served his country and the successive offi-

the plain below. Buckeye and Hoosier, Bad- divisions, full paneptied, eager and raging ger and Wolverine nien of Missouri, Min-nesota, Kansas and Kentucky. Iowa alone of triumph. Man after man in the ranks against brother this day!

as the breastworks blaze with sudden fire and mutter goes maddening along the line and the Enfield lead comes hissing through By heaven! must the Army of the Cumthe lines, up goes a mighty shout that berland forever be placed in the wrong? and in furious, tumultuous charge, cheering to do? Enyart is raging in rear of his men. as they dart and leap and run, straight at Pride is damning the Emmets-who won't men of the blue brigades. Over the parapet in front of his wing, cursing the fates in trenches till further orders."

has no regiment there. Her hard-fighting wonders at the order, deems it a blunder. sons are massed under Sherman in the lines of the old Tennessee. Well may the gloom deepen in the eyes of the great Kender at all it should have been to charge at all it should have been to charge for the control of the favor of the commanding general. This is no star-led as dore had been borne from the favor of the commanding general splanning. This is no star-led as dore had been borne from the field hospital sault. It's the charge of the ranks! It's and longed beneath the roof where lay these to charge for the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. This is no the favor of the commanding general. These sounding their own rataplan. the ridge, for in the foremost lines of Wood pursued, they could have rushed up the and Sheridan, in five eager battaltons, the slope, unscathed by southern lead, for flag of his own state waves side by side the guns dared not shoot for fear of mowing with that of the union. It is indeed brother down their own. Now they must face the muzzles of a sheltered line if permitted Seven-leagued boots are these worn to advance at all. Sheridan and his staff, brogans in the Cumberland's array. The dismounted, are back of a little but that stride has lengthened, quickened and at the gives scant cover from the storm, and Sheriroar of the rebel guns on the heights and dan is shaking his fist. Here, there and the shrick of the coming shell, first one everywhere along the brigades men roll over man, then another-first one battalion, then in the grasp of death. The halt is simply another—the march becomes a dog trot; murderous, the sacrifice too much to ask quick time changes to the double, and then, of mortal man, and again the wild murmur drowns every order, even sound of bugle, Must its lot be ever to suffer and never the works at the foot of the slope, go the lie still. Gaffney is wadding up and down rails they pour, leaping the shallow his choicest vernacular, and Norman Holt trenches, blazing at the backs of the is kneeling by the side of his stricken colorscurrying foe, seizing the laggards; raging bearer, for an Enfield has bored the tall and scowling at their own officers, who, sergeant's lungs, and the silken folds are riding furiously up and down their front, deluged with blood before their rescuer can leaders and struggle hard and toyally to in the sight of their sudden lifting. Men carry out the order as given. "Halt at the are so eager for a signal-for an excuse of any kind-that as the flag swings forward But the blood of the two corps-Fourth so surges the line. Backward they will not and Fourteenth-is boiling within them. go-anywhere better than that-for there Halt is a bard word when so much can be on Orchard Knob stands the stern com-

from the pits and spring for the line. Out to him at the last. Though weak and in to the front leap the colors. Up into sad- much pain from his wound. Norman was dies swing field and staff. Haste ye, cav- able to be about, and, through the influence aliers! for nimble feet are far in the lead of Enyart, the efforts of Major Lane and sault. It's the charge of the ranks! It's and lodged beneath the roof where lay these sweep the battalions, cheering like mad, mending, could sit by the boy's bedside Officers, swinging their caps on the points often for hours, to the neglect of his own of their swords, rush out or ride out in colonel, and to the end that by the time front of their men, who heed not—who that first detachment of anxious women need not. This is their benefit. This is their mothers, wiges and sisters-reached Chatown battle. The bayonets flash over the tanoogs, the young Kentuckian was prac-third line of works, midway up the rise, tically indispensable to the dving hor. and now all the long hillside is streaked saw it and surrendered to it, and, though and seamed with blue, waving, sagging, yet ever moving enward and upward; and afternoon of the mother's arrival, it the grim commander of the united armies stares speechless at them from the rocky, wooded knoll far to the rear, and at last undo the wrong he had done, begged demands of Thomas: "Who ordered that Daisy to forget the wild accustations be charge "" Who ordered

horse sense of thinking bayonets, for now and found him-his superior officer-notified they are away up the slope, crashing in that hour of his commission as ileutenant among the batteries, straddling log parapets, volleying into the very face of the lefenders, shooting down the opposing bat- River and Missionary Ridge." The govtle flags, and, never halting, never swerving, straight they go. Wood and Sheridan, Baird | put it, "and gone him wan betther." and Johnson almost aligned, but Sheridan hitting square at the center, driving Bragg. Breckinridge and a dozen brilliant staff check the wild pursuit, drive back the bear them aloft. There is something electric and general officers from their last covert at the summit of the ridge, waving over back along the Ohio was not what it has aptured guns, redoubts, and even rank after been after Perryville and Stone River. it rank of bewildered, gray-clad infantry, cut off from all possibility of escape, the brilliant hues of the old and beloved flag. Then at last, just one vivid, thrilling hour from the sound of the first gun that signalled In that same train of that same party was the advance, as they range up at the crest, monarchs of all they survey. Ohio and Wisonsin, Illinois and Kentucky are cheering each other, cheering their officers, cheering land range in ambulances and hired themselves—aye, in their soldier rejoicing, cheering the grimy, crestfallen "Johnnies" in the nearest trenches. And over near Bragg's vacated headquarters, where the Mrs. Lane gave the requisite conventional generals are fast gathering for mutual congratulation, a tumultuous throng of Buckeyes and Kentuckians surges about a little had little strength or spirit with which to group, where Colonel Bob, bleeding from a face the journey or to tend the sick. bullet wound he had hardly noticed, is still Mother and daughter had practically in saddle, waving those precious colors changed places and Dalsy, through anxiety, above his handsome head, while Sheridan, grief and sense of responsibility, had once more afoot, is clasping the hand of Kentucky's gallant adjutant, who, faint Those were days when men and women, too, from exertion and loss of blood, is propped developed with startling suddenness from against the flagstaff, while the surgeon

> was avenged! CHAPTER XXVII.

and solemn hours in the hospitals about Chattanooga. Great had been the union that brave and admirable woman, all to victory of Mission Ridge, but that enforced himself, when he already had his own halt at the foot of the slope had cost the mother, and speedily began to fret himself Cumberlands dear. For two days, and with into a fever because he could have so little four divisions, the Tennessees had battered of her. It was hard for Mrs. Enyart. long about Tunnel hill, losing some 150 men | Sometimes I wonder if mothers do and gaining little or nothing, while Sheridan not find the pangs of maternity easier to and Wood, with the men "demoralized by bear than the realization that the darling Chickamauga," in their two divisions alone, and in a single hour, had lost in killed and that the beloved daughter is pining for wounded-not a man missing-800 more another's nest-that "mother" is, after all, than Sherman's whole array of casualties, and, in spite of such heavy loss, had refused now Queen Paramount. to be checked, had stormed Bragg's center, captured forty cannon, 6,000 stands of arms and 5,000 prisoners, split up the whole from suffering and an emotion he could corps and driven it every which way. How- not entirely conceal, Norman Holt, leaning ever, it was Sherman with his famous on the arm of the man who the year before marchers, who was sent in pursuit, while had so coldly treated him came the Cumberlands were divided up, some going northeast after Longstreet, some southeast after Bragg, some into hospital, and among these Bob Enyart again, with the brevet of brigadler general for brilliant service and a bullet in the leg. With him, moreover, for a brief fortnight at least, was his gallant young adjutant, with that long gash in his side and a short paragraph in Sheridan's report that would have made him a major before he was a month olderbut for another governor.

And during that month, spite of all that could be done by the skill of surgeons and the devoted nursing of mother and sister, Theodore's feeble life flickered away. He seemed conscious to the last, contrite, "humble as a little child." Death was, serious problem. But what mother could be his tastes and inclinations early vitiated agement at home, the lad was so far started on the downhill path that it is doubtful if tent, too, in front of the colors, their field geons must care for them now. One back- could and would, had it pleased God to spare him to her rather than to take him unto Himself-for all that was good and Sheridan, so far from storming out orders gentle and dependent in the boy came to sees his adjutant long strides ahead of and the world and sin were forgotten. Yet the Knob-quick throbbing like a frigate's ers in rude redoubts drive a plunging fire the nearmost, breasting the slope, high there was jealous pain for her even in the of case and canister, tearing down the hill- waving the flag and loudly shouting "Come contemplation of his ebbing life, for more side. Thick and fast the iron hall beats on!" And then away to the right, away than ever before the lad seemed now to on the unsheltered hosts-four splendid to the left, whole battalions scramble up lean on Norman Holt, to need him, to cling

tically indispensable to the dying boy. Lane Norman purposely absented himself the could not be for long. Theodore begged for him, begged his parents to help him The had made in the mad moment of his arrest brain of the American soldier. The and Major Lane went in search of Norman colonel of Kentucky cavalry "for daring and dauntless leadership in battle at Stone ernor had seen "Shurd'n's bet," as Gaffney

Then, too, it transpired presently that while Theodore wanted Norman even after the coming of the women folk, Enyart didn't want him at all. The need for nurses afar was urgent now on the Tennessee, where many brave lads lay sorely wounded. In the same patchwork train to Tullahoma with the Lanes came Bob's devoted mother. Kate Ray. The railway was still a wreck in a dozen places, and the corps of doctors, attendants and nurses crossed the Cumbervehicles and landed on the Tennessee, laden with medleines and dainties sorely needed by the stricken. The matronly wing of shelter to both girls, but it was the girls that supported the wing, for the poor mother matured and broadened beyond her years. careless boy and girlhood. Kate Ray's life binds an ugly gash in his side-a bayonet for months had been spent in caring for thrust that well nigh cost Norman Holt his the sick and wounded, and she came around life-but that could not stop him, as, fore- with the chief surgeon's indorsement to the most of all, he burst through the wavering effect that "in parting with the services line of defenders and, slashing the halyards of Miss Ray to enable her to take up still with his keen sword, brought fluttering to more arduous duties at the distant front, he earth the flag of the south-Chickamauga felt it his duty to commend her to the military and medical authorities of the army as a most zealous, capable and efficient nurse," and he begged leave to add "a brave and admirable woman." Now Bob Then followed glorious days in the field Enyart was selfish enough to want that most zealous, capable and efficient nurse, boy craves another's ministering handnot indispensable, and that some other is

And it was a solemn scene at Theodore's bedside the evening of their coming. Pale presence of the mother who had turned him from her door. Daisy was not there. "It is Colonel Holt now," faltered Lane,

with an attempt at a smile. "Colonel Holt!" feebly cried Theodore, That's good-that's grand!"

(To Be Continued.)

MRS. MARY GREGOVICH.

Of Philipsburg, Montana, Tells How

She Was Cured of Dandroff. Mrs. Mary Gregovich of Philipsburg. Mont., under date of November 26, 1899, "I had typhoid fever this summer, consequently was losing my bair terrible. and my head in places was perfectly bald.

Newbro's Herpicide had just come into use recommended it to me. After three or four applications my hair stopped falling out, and is coming in again quite thick. I used to be troubled greatly with dandruff, of which I am now quite cured." Kill the dandruff germ with Herpicide.

Verse.

Detroit Journal: The Christian captive wore all her diamonds.

"A veritable poem!" cried the grand vizier, in undisguised admiration. "Doggerel of an infidel?" gibbered the sultan, who, though by no means unstruck with Miriam's weird beauty, did not forget that he was a Mussulman and the com-

mander of the faithful. Strangely enough, the girl herself was in no senso averso.



dered on the mighty bilitops, crowning the far out up the valley, heading for Rossville crests with smoke clouds, white as the Gap, but halted at the swollen creek. Shor- fragment of shell that tore the tendons clouds beneath, while from the level plains | man was still far over toward the Tennesbelow, miway between the flanking hosts see, his fighting divisions held by the spien- his panting line, speaking soothingly to his fore the generals can begin to realize what in gray, the men of the Army of the did stand of the men in gray. Grant, im-Cumberland awoke the echoing crags with passive, yet displeased, had thought to see that stern resistance ended by Hooker's forbids the scregants to budge. It is Normad cheers of delight, as, bursting through dash at the southern left and rear. But, the shrouding vapor, peering above the veil, never heeding what was doing elsewhere, glinting, sparkling in the morning sunshine, Hardee still savagely opposed and Sherthe bayonets of Hooker gleamed along the man stormed in vain. The day was going heights, and from the very point and pinby without decisive result. It was now the nacle of the grand old mountain, seen by turn of the men "so demoralized by Chickfriend and foe alike through wide miles amanga that they wouldn't come out of their of glorious landscape, the Stars and Stripes were thrown to the breeze, telling the glad

fleecy billows along the rugged scarp of of the Cumberland to go in.

old Lookout, as the guns flashed and thun-

news to a waiting host, to a well-nigh dis-

tracted nation, that the siege of Chat-

tancoga was raised, that the lofty strong-

hold of a valiant and vigorous foe was

won, that at last the rebel left was turned.

And now, with Sherman and their old allies

upon the enemy's right, hewing mightily at

the northward defenses of Mission Ridge,

the men whom Buell trained and "Rosey"

maneuvered and Thomas gloriously fought

in battle, chafed and clamored for their

share in the headlong fight. In beautiful

chine-like the maneuvers, that Bragg and

challenging center, gazing aloft on a line of

were heavily held and fortified?-that fifty

his men gazed long and admiringly, believ-

trenches." Swift flew the aides to the ditook a hitch in the waist belts, a shift at the rolled blankets and a glance right and salute-would be the signal for the advance. and at the bang of the very first, just at 1:30, you could hear the clenching of teeth in Sheridan's lines and the low muttered 'Now, by God, let's show 'em!" Quick as followed the five they couldn't come quick enough. Even before the fourth report some bugler sounded "skirmishers forward," and the doubled rank sprang to its feet and started. Second in line from the right, Sheridan's eager division got wind of the signal, their little chief burning with impatience and hitching forward in saddle as was his wont when mad to push out in the lead. All along the battalion fronts, all along the reserves, everywhere from right prayer-only in counting those rythmic fateful shots. Then, eyes to the front touch to the center, guide on the colors, silent, but with a storm of pentup vim and zeal and soldier wrath straining at every These who were sweeping the foe from the breast, up rose the division and away it range to the east were of the Army of the swept across the eastward field. On their of Johnson; on their left their old comrades

of Woods' three brigades; farther still the

lines of Baird, four fine divisions, envious

of the opportunities given these strangers

Carry the rebel rifle pits at the foot of the

was the word to the men of the Cumber-

on the plain, facing full front on Bragg's from distant fields, emulous of each other,

But now, even over the muffled tramp tramp, one can hear low-muttered, terse, significant phrase. "Carry the pits? Devil doubt you, my lad, but halt and wait, with the Potomacs on the other? Well, we'll see about that when we get there!" "Dethese men of Thomas were so demoralized moralized by Chattanooga, is it?" "Won't by Chickamauga that they couldn't be got come out of our works, won't we?" "Want was the foe flaunting his flags in their very worth a dozen of that!" It is the growl of faces. What mattered it that the heights the men from the west as the scabbards clack at the striding thighs and the pace eyes lined those ugly red parapets from left-wing file closers in each battalion "Dress to the left!" starl they of the right wing. Something's got into those muddy begun. Ever since Monday afternoon, when fast footing right won't stop or suppress. Away up on the heights are men who mark the onward sweep of the lines-men who know the temper of the men of the Cumeach successive and triumphant sweep of swift summons to right and left to "close

placid flood of the Tennessee, rolling in gave the long withheld consent for the men leaped side by side into the trenches, | ter under the steep, and so, as Norman Enyart's and Pride's-Kentucky and Ohio-It was then long after noon. Hooker was and it has taken all their leaders could do from his charger's leg, strides up and down long-legged kinsfolk, while his tall adjutant faces the colors at the center and man Holt's first charge with his own regi-

before him-its crest only 500 yards away. Just to their left, on the flank of a comrade brigade, a battalion of Badgers has been brought to unwilling halt, their adjuofficers, like many another along the line, vision commander. Swift went the word leaping from saddle, for, now that their along the chafing, curbing ranks, and men own are out of the way, the southern riflemen all along the crest blaze down at the left as they sprang into line. Six guns from ing high in air, "light 12s" and six-pound-

90

ŏ

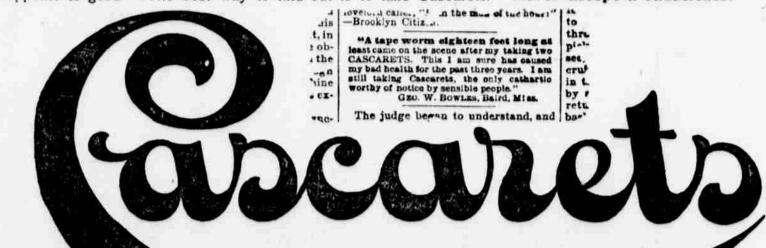
98999

THIS IS

rises, up rises the rank, and all on a sudden from a dozen points along the captured to check their way. Bob, dismounted by a works, in squade, then in companies, men begin to forge ahead, some merely for shelter, but more full bent for attack, and beis coming, "Thinking Bayonets" has taken command for the time, and in spite of all made to think so? "Unstable as water," orders the Cumberland has sprung to the swayed by every passing whim or fancy; charge. For a moment hourse shoutings ment and his heart is high as the ridge are heard, "Halt! hait!" "Go back, there! by evil company abroad and unwise man-Lie down, there!" but only for a moment. Buckeye and Badger have started a race. Kentucky cuts loose from the trench where he could have been rescued. But the mother its stricken are lying-God and the sur- ever fondly cherished the faith that he ward glance Enyart gives toward the commanders. Harker is springing into saddle. to stop it, is certainly swinging his hat; the surface in that final fortnight. He was defenseless foe, and, with trail plates kick- and facing front once more. Colonel Bob her blessed baby, her darling once again.

Worms

CASCARETS are a sure cure for tape worms and those other pests of worms that make the lives of children and their mothers miserable. Any variety of parasites that live in the human stomach or bowels, and feed on the substance which should properly nourish the body, are dislodged by Cascarets Candy Cathartic, and expelled. One or two tablets usually drive them out, and persistent use is sure to do away with the unwelcome intruders. Many children and older people suffer from worms without knowing it, and get thin and weak, although their appetite is good. The best way to find out is to take Cascarets. Never accept a substitute!



BEST FOR BOWELS AND LIVER. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

25c. 50c. NEVER SOLD IN BULK. DRUGGISTS