

for ye," darting a suspicious look
 her father. "Ain't ye comin'?" I'll
 out for ye."
 Why," began Miranda feebly. Ray-
 id, a sudden, unaccountable resent-
 it surging into his heart, frowned.
 Miss Miranda is for no need of a
 mpion," he declared stiffly. "She
 leave when she chooses. You may
 And Tom, after an instant's
 wling hesitation, went out, banging
 door." Miranda lit her hp.
 I will never learn that lesson," she
 eated stubbornly.

here was another long silence while
 shadows darkened. At last the
 ing man rose and lit the lamp.
 It is nearly 9 o'clock," he said brief-
 Miranda, now close upon tears,
 ked back still defiant.

"And if I say it you'll let me go?"
 Certainly."

With rapid, choked utterances she
 ing the text at him, not pausing for
 eation or comment. And then—

"I—I hate you," she cried vehement-
 ly. "hate you, hate you! And I'll nev-
 er come into this horrid school-
 om again!" The bright drops shone
 her eyes like dew on forgetmenots,
 r cheeks were flushed to a wild rose
 ink; the girl was shaken, puzzled,
 rt. The village boys she had teased
 d ruled at will. For the first time

she had found a man impervious alike
 her anger or smiles. From the day
 at he, a stranger, had met her eyes
 calm unconcern she had uncon-
 sciously resented the fact. Now the re-
 sessed wrath of weeks found vent.

"I hate you," she reiterated stormily.
 he next moment she had flashed
 ough the door and was gone. Ray-
 ond, oddly depressed in spite of his
 ctory, followed slowly.

The world was flooded with the tran-
 ull glory of the moonlight as he went
 ut. A narrow path led to the road
 here a row of maples lifted their
 ay branches to the starry skies, and
 aymond, fancying that he caught the
 leam of a white dress there under the
 ees, felt his heartbeats quicken.
 omehow he had been looking forward
 o walking home with the girl. Then
 s he turned from locking the door a
 ark figure rushed by the corner of
 the schoolhouse, there was a woman's shrill
 cream, something heavy struck his
 orehead, and Raymond fell.

It must have been nearly an hour
 ater when Raymond and Miranda
 topped at the gate of the girl's home.
 hearing footsteps, Mrs. Hemming
 ame out to meet them.

"Well," she said, "So I hear you've
 een having trouble with Miranda.
 om was here in quite a state and
 wanted me to interfere. But I judged
 you know how to run your own game,"
 comfortably. "Did ye meet him?" Ray-
 mond, feeling the bump left by the
 stone on his forehead, laughed.

"Yes, we met him," he said whim-
 sically. "And he left us in no doubt as
 to his opinion of me. Indeed, I might
 say that he left a decided impression.
 If it had not been that Miranda, sus-
 pecting there might be trouble, wait-
 ed. But after all, I do not know that
 I blame him much," he went on. "He
 could not appreciate that I was acting
 in his own best interests" with mis-

Camp, Field, and Prison.



Stories Told by Gallant

Boys in Blue.

1861-5.

FRATERNAL GREETING.

Exchange of Letters Between Sena-
 tor Benson and Comrades of
 the 154th N. Y. V.

Headquarters 154th New York Veter-
 an Association, Ellicottville, N.
 Y., June 23, 1906.

Hon. A. W. Benson.
 Dear Sir and Comrade: We,
 your old comrades in arms, wish to
 congratulate you upon your appoint-
 ment as United States senator for the
 great state of Kansas, knowing that
 you will perform the duties of senator
 with the same fidelity that you per-
 formed the duties of a soldier.

- Very respectfully,
 Alex Bird, President.
 T. R. Aldrich, Secretary.
 Brad Rowland, Co. G.
 Esley Groat, Co. G.
 J. R. Pettit, Co. A.
 G. W. Pettit, Co. A.
 Moses Bowen, Co. B.
 Chester Deming, Co. G.
 R. J. Woodard, Co. C.
 A. G. Park, Co. B.
 G. N. Johnson, Co. B.
 W. S. Kenyon, Co. B.
 O. D. Rhodes, Co. B.
 Wm. Hawkins, Co. B.
 I. Rickards, Co. D.
 O. Turner, Co. D.
 Chas. Fields, Co. B.
 John Langhans, Co. H.
 Frank Creeks, Co. A.
 C. P. Vedder, Co. G.

Ottawa, Kansas, July 12, 1906.

T. R. Aldrich,
 Ellicottville, N. Y.

Dear Comrade:
 I have received from you the
 official action of the 154th regiment
 concerning my appointment. I beg to
 thank you very sincerely and through
 you all the old comrades for their kind
 remembrance and courteous action.

I have received a good many letters
 from members of the regiment in
 different parts of the United States,
 and I assure you these letters have
 been very grateful to me, and I ap-
 preciate them more than I can ex-
 press.

Fraternally yours,
 A. W. Benson.

A GUARD-HOUSE TRAGEDY.

One of the Bad Incidents Growing Out

once been a door was now plastered
 up on the inside, so that, the guard,
 removed by bribe or otherwise, it
 would require the exertion of but lit-
 tle strength to effect an escape.
 Everything had been arranged; the
 guard had been bribed and the dark
 night had come. During the day the
 prisoners had carefully loosened one
 of the planks covering the old door,
 so they could easily remove it and
 escape one at a time without making
 any noise. The night was very dark
 and it had been arranged that the
 guard was to stop at the upper end
 of his beat a few moments while they
 got away. Huson was leader of the
 escape, as the keenness of his suf-
 ferings from having been so grossly
 wronged made him the most desperate
 and determined. At the hour appoint-
 ed the lights were out and the board
 slowly and carefully removed, and
 Huson and two others squeezed out,
 when the guard called "Halt!" They
 supposed the guard was only acting
 his part, and started on, when the sol-
 dier promptly fired a ball through
 Huson's bowels. The other prisoners
 astonished at the turn of affairs, ran
 back into the guard-house, while the
 wounded man was brought at once to
 my ward, but a few rods away. The



THE SOLDIER PROMPTLY FIRED.

above I learned from the wounded man
 while he lay in my charge, and w

only nine large-sized, hard
 tions. In this march the
 the oldish men. Of our comp
 men, but 14 were there to st
 at the end of three days—of
 wers under 21, three under
 three under 17 years of age,
 one of the last three.

After all our hard march
 was not there when we ar
 had been gone six hours,
 six days in marching back
 same ground.

We arrived at Shiloh in tir
 to be detailed to help bury
 That is a duty in connect
 army work seldom descri
 mind dislikes to dwell upon
 killing of the man is an excit
 There is some excitement ev
 ing in line with shot and f
 seeing who gets hit—in fe
 you are yet whole—but there
 deeming feature in going o
 field of the dead and gathe
 men like sheaves in a harves
 arranging them in a trench
 ing them with earth. The
 other form of death so sic
 that of a well and hearty m
 by the accidents of battle.

Hour after hour we work
 burying the Shiloh dead. I w
 shut out the memory of
 from my mental vision forev

At Farmington I was aga
 to bury the dead, and there
 bury 700 as fine-looking so
 man ever saw. Here ended
 in this direction, as I soon
 the cavalry and was put u
 line of duty.

OUTGENERATED HIS

Incident of the Civil War
 a Soldier Who W
 There.

In Clinton county, Missou
 sided an old Mexican war c
 was extremely loyal to th
 confederacy. He was well-
 ing a large body of land,
 pitable as was usual with
 at that time. But he could
 his sympathies should not be
 government, which he thou
 mission to "free the niggers
 of Mr. Lincoln, to save the
 not entered his mind.

This old colonel was nam
 ger. He was thoroughly "l
 those days, and was an o
 way, all the phases of the m
 millar to him, and his cr
 him large returns.

But the old colonel had a
 colonel in the Missouri n
 family were all for the unio



Ellicottville Post July 20, 1906