For the eggs that never hatch. There's an old man over youder. With a worn and weary face, With searching anxious features. And weak, uncertain pace. He is living in the future. With no desire to catch The golden Now. He's waiting

To-day is lost. He's waiting

For the eggs that never hatch. There's a world of men and women. With their life's work yet undone, Who are sitting, standing, moving Beneath the same great sun; Ever eager for the future,

But not content to snatch The Present. They are waiting For the eggs that will never hatch. THE MAN WHO DIDN'T.

The Private History of a Campaign that Falled.

Mark Twain in December Century. You have heard from a great many people who did something in the war; is it made corporal. ot fair and right that you listen a little moment to one who started out to do something in it, but didn't? Thousands entered the war, got just a taste of it, and

then stepped out again, permanently. These, by their very numbers, are respectable, and are therefore entitled to a sort of voice-not a loud one, but a modest one; at least to be allowed to state why they didn't do anything, and also to explain Out West there was a good deal of con-

strong for the Union; so was I. But he word. in palliation of this dark fact, that I had thickened on the Lower Mississippi, and I became a rebel; so did he. We were to- him, he would wait a long time. but was bitterly opposed to letting me do mine. He said that I came of bad stock that is what we did. -of a father who had been willing to set upright men I ever knew; but he repudi-

of Missouri. Our State was invaded by the and laughing began again; the expedition Union forces. They took possession of St. | was become a holiday frolic once more, Louis, Jefferson Barracks, and some other points. The Governor, Claib Jackson, trudging and ultimate silence and depresssued his proclamation calling out fifty sion; then, about dawn, we straggled into thousand militia to repel the invader.

I was visiting in the small town where my boyhood had been spent-Hannibal, Stevens in a sour and raspy humor and visited the farmers' girls, and had a youth- with orders to capture and hang any bands Marion county. Several of us got together privately down on the war. We stacked in a secret place by night and formed ourselves into a military company. One Tom barn, and then went in a body and break-Lyman, a young fellow of a good deal of fasted with that veteran of the Mexican For a time, life was idly delicious, it us out of the house with all haste, and sent spirit, but of no military experience, was war. Afterwards he took us to a distant was perfect; there was nothing to mar it. one of his negroes with us to show us made captain; I was made second lieuten- meadow, and there in the shade of a tree Then came some farmers with an alarm one where to hide ourselves and our tell-tale made captain; I was made second neutenant. We had no first lieutenant; I do not know why; it was long ago. There were fifteen of us. By the advice of innocent connected with the organian innocent zation, we called ourselves the Marion ed as eloquence in that ancient time and sternation. It was a rude awakening from good advantages for stumbling; conse- out interruption or objection from any-Rangers. I do not remember that any one found fault with the name. I did not; I on the Bible to be faithful to the State of thought it sounded quite well. The young Missouri and drive all invaders from her the confusion, we did not know which down he blackguarded the war, and the body was asleep; at midnight there was imagination, demonstration goes for no-states with the confusion, we did not know which down he blackguarded the war, and the body was asleep; at midnight there was a fair sample of the kind of stuff we were under what flag they might march. This ing at all, in these uncertain circumstances; nected with it, and gave himself the mas- none was sent. We never tried to estaba fair sample of the kind of stull we were made of. He was young, ignorant, good-natured, well-meaning, trivial, full of ro-natured, well-meaning, trivial, full of ro-natured. This ing at all, in these uncertain circumstances; nected with it, and gave nimsen the mas-lish a watch at night again, as far as I re-nimized to establish a watch at night again, as far as I re-nimized us considerably, and we could not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly, for the not make out just what service we were that attitude he would fare badly. mance, and given to reading chivalric embarked in: but Cononel Ralls, the pracennoble it by writing it in this way: Tulap. That contented his eye, but left another impressive blast. bers how the world is given to resenting | kind of war. -hams and affectations; he began to write tain and the sunshine for forty years. So Camp Ralls.

Ed Stevens, son of the town jeweler-trim- ficulty; and it did this whenever I got on built, handsome, graceful, neat as a cat; it. Then it would bray-stretching its bright, educated, but given over entirely neck out, laying its ears back, and spread-

Raleigh

Remister.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1885.

NO. 93.

consciously, perhaps, but unconsciously. budge it. However, I was not entirely We did not think; we were not capable . it. As for myself, I was full of unreason-

ing joy to be done with turning out of bed at midnight and four in the morning, for a time, and knew a trick or two which even those that were being scratched and bitten while; grateful to have a change, new a grounded mule would be obliged to re- scratching and biting the rest in their turn, scenes, new occupations, a new interest. spect. There was a well by the corn-crib; In my thoughts that was as far as I went; so I substituted thirty fathom of rope for would ever go to war again if they ever got I did not go into the details; as a rule, one doesn't at twenty-four.

Another sample was Smith, the blacksmith's apprentice. This vast donkey had some pluck, of a slow and sluggish nature, but a soft heart; at one time he would knock a horse down for some impropriety, and at another he would get homesick and cry. However, he had one ultimate credit to his account which some of us hadn't: he stuck to the war, and was killed in battle at last.

Jo Bowers, another sample, was a huge, good-natured, flax-headed lubber; lazy, sentimental, full of harmless brag, a grumbler by nature; an experienced, industri ous, ambitious, and often quite picturesque liar, and yet not a successful one, for he had had no intelligent training, but was allowed to come up just any way. This life was serious enough to him, and seldom was made orderly sergeant; Stevens was

These samples will answer- and they are quite fair ones. Well, this herd of cattle started for the war. What could you expect of them? They did as well as they knew how, but really what was justly to be expected of them? Nothing, I should we waited for a dark night, for caution

not a boastful one, but an apologetic one. and secrecy were necessary; then, toward They ought not to be allowed much space | midnight, we stole in couples and from | end of trouble and bad blood in the comamong better people—people who did various directions to the Griffith place, besomething—I grant that; but they ought yound the town; from that point we set out How together on foot. Hannibal lies at the extreme southeastern corner of Marion Counthe process by which they didn't do any-thing. Surely this kind of light must have point was the hamlet of New London, ten miles away, in Ralls County.

The first hour was all fun, all idle nonfusion in men's minds during the first sense and laughter. But that could not months of the great trouble—a good deal be kept up. The steady trudging came to funsettledness, of leaning first this way, then that, then the other way. It was out of it; the stillness of the woods and full of uncertainties about everything milter and without salute or of the stillness of the woods and full of uncertainties about everything milter and without salute or of the some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination, but I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination, but I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination, but I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination, but I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination, but I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination, but I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination, but I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination. But I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this way, then the other way. It was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this was insubordination, but I was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this way, and without salute or of the woods and some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this way, then the other way. It was some scalding water, of which Bowers got that this way, and water was also well as the woods and some scalding water, of which Bowers got that the woods and some scalding water, of which Bowers got that the woods are well as the woods and some scalding water, of which Bowers got that the woods are water wa hard for us to get our bearings. I call to the sombreness of the night began to itary, and so I let the thing pass, and went Dunlap afterwards made up a fine name for mind an instance of this. I was piloting throw a depressing influence over the and ordered Smith, the blacksmith's ap- this engagement, and also for the night on the Mississippi when the news came spirits of the boys, and presently the talk- prentice, to feed the mule; but he merely march which preceded it, but both have that South Carolina had gone out of the ing died out and each person shut himself gave me a large, cold, sarcastic grin, such long ago faded out of my memory. Union on the 20th of December, 1860. My up in his own thoughts. During the last as an ostensibly seven-year-old horse gives We now went into the house, and they is comin'on."

cause my father had owned slaves. I said, | guard of five Union soldiers. Lyman called a halt; and there, in the deep gloom of that he would free the solitary negro he which made the gloom more depressing then owned if he could think it right to than it was before. It was a crucial mogive away the property of the family when ment; we realized, with a cold suddenness, he was so straitened in means. My mate that here was no jest-we were standing retorted that a mere impulse was nothing | face to face with actual war. We were -anybody could pretend to a good im- equal to the occasion. In our response pulse; and went on decrying my Unionism | there was no hesitation, no indecision; and libeling my ancestry. A month later we said that if Lyman wanted to meddle the secession atmosphere had considerably with those soldiers, he could go ahead and do it; but if he waited for us to follow

gether in New Orleans, the 26th of Janu- Lyman urged, pleaded, tried to shame ary, when Louisiana went out of the Union. us, but it had no effect. Our course was He did his full share of the rebel shouting, plain, our minds were made up: we would flank the farm-house-go out around. And

We struck into the woods and entered slaves free. In the following summer he upon a rough time, stumbling over roots, and bruises. Lyman was annoyed, but an ignorant crew like that has many troubles Stevens had some battle-scars of his own ated that note without hesitation, because I was a rebel, and the son of a man who ed the farm-house, we had made our first in the regular army at all. However, Then we got a little sleep. But after all military movement, and it was a success; with the song-singing and yarn-spinning we had gone through, our activities were cellent records. One of the very boys that In that summer—of 1861—the first wash of the wave of war broke upon the shores of the wave of war broke upon the wave of war broke upon the wave of war broke upon the shores of the wave of war broke upon th

Then we had two more hours of dull New London, soiled, heel-blistered, fagged with our little march, and all of us except our shabby old shot-guns in Colonel Ralls's dinner or supper, and then home again to had no time to lose. Farmer Mason was couple of dreary hours in the pitchy dark- men, and I for a child's nurse. I resolved

Then we formed in line of battle and

his name so: d'Un Lap. And he waited patiently through the long storm of mud that was flung at this work of art, and he had his reward at last; for he lived to see that name accepted, and the emphasis put swimming, and the other half fishing. The that we should fall back on Mason's farm. news that the alarm had manifestly been a

an wait. He said he had found, by con- whose half-rotted troughs were still prop- at once. The route was very rough and or a Peter; that is to say, one who is the the war might last, which they judged son of a stone, the son of a Peter-Peter- would be about three months. The anison. Our militia company was not learned, mals were of all sizes, all colors, and all and the explanation confused them; so they | breeds. They were mainly young and called him Peterson Dunlap. He proved frisky, and nobody in the command could useful to us in his way; he named our stay on them long at a time; for we were name that was "no slouch," as the boys The creature that fell to my share was a very small mule, and yet so quick and That is one sample of us. Another was active that it could throw me without dif-

destitute of military resources, and I did presently manage to spoil this game; for I had seen many a steamboat aground in my the bridle, and fetched him home with the

I will anticipate here sufficiently to say

that we did learn to ride, after some days' practice, but never well. We could not part in, in such smothered, low voices, learn to like our animals; they were not choice ones, and most of them had annoying peculiarities of one kind or another. Stevens's horse would carry him, when he was not noticing, under the huge excrescences which form on the trunks of oaktrees, and wipe him out of the saddle; in ade pawed around the pasty hillside and this way Stevens got several bad hurts. slopped around in the brook hunting for this way Stevens got several bad hurts. Sergeant Bowers's horse was very large and tall, with slim, long legs, and looked like erable time at this; and then we heard a a railroad bridge. His size enabled him sound, and held our breath and listened, to reach all about, and as far as he wanted and it seemed to be the enemy coming, to, with his head; so he was always biting though it could have been a cow, for it Bowers's legs. On the march, in the sun, Bowers slept a good deal; and as soon as wait, but left a couple of guns behind and the horse recognized that he was asleep he struck out for Mason's again as briskly as would reach around and bite him on the we could scramble along in the dark. But satisfactory. But he was a good fellow, would reach around and bite him on the anyway, and the boys all liked him. He leg. His legs were black and blue with bites. This was the only thing that could ever make him swear, but this always did: whenever the horse bit him he always when we reached Mason's stile at last; and swore, and of course Stevens, who laughthen before we could open our mouths to ed at everything, laughed at this, and would even get into such convulsions over it as to lose his balance and fall off his horse; and then Bowers, already irritated by the pain of the horse-bite, would resent the laughter with hard language, and there the dogs without endangering the persons

> However, I will get back to where I was long to find out my mistake. I believed lock; but they got him loose at last with and without salute or other circumlocu-

> raked the corn down level in one end of of warning from down the lane, accompa- expose himself to danger in such a foolthe crib, and went to bed on it, tying a nied by a chorus from all the dogs, and in hardy way, had become distinguished for

if any one tried to get in. * forenoon; then, afternoons, we rode off gave notice that a detachment of Union here and there in squads a few miles, and soldiers was on its way from Hannibal ranks with him for the time being, and go campaign was spoiled. It seemed to me

soil, no matter whence they might come, or way to retreat. Lyman was for not retreat- people that started it, and everybody con- nobody to send out another picket, so thing.

*It was always my impression that that was what the horse was there for, and I know that it was also the impression of at least one other of the command, for we talked about it at the time, and admired the military ingenuity of the device; but when I was out West three years

to fun. There was nothing serious in life ing its jaws till you could see down to its keg of powder in his arms, whilst the com- day, the women were busy and out of our When the movement was completed, each to him. As far as he was concerned, this works. It was a disagreeable animal, in mand were all mixed together, arms and sight; there was no sound but the plaint man knew that he was not the only person military expedition of ours was simply a every way. If I took it by the bridle and legs, on the muddy slope; and so he fell, ive wailing of a spinning-wheel, forever who had crept to the front wall and had noulday. I should say that about half of ried to lead it off the grounds, it would of course, with the keg, and this started moaning out from some distant room,— his eye at a crack between the logs. No, us looked apon it in the same way; not sit down and brage back, and no one could the whole detachment down the hill in a the most lonesome sound in nature, a sound we were all there; all there with our body, and they landed in the brook at the steeped and sodden with homesickess and hearts in our throats, and staring out tobottom in a pile, and each that was undermost pulling the hair and scratching and biting those that were on top of him; and and all saying they would die before they out of this brook this time, and the invader might rot for all they cared, and the country along with him-and all such talk as that, which was dismal to hear and take and such a grisly, dark place, and so wet, and the enemy may be coming any mo-

> continued straight along whilst the brigthese things; consequently we lost considhad a cough like a cow; but we did not we got lost presently among the rugged little ravines, and wasted a deal of time finding the way again, so it was after nine odd now, and impossible, but there was give the countersign, several dogs came bounding over the fence, with great riot and noise, and each of them took a soldier by the slack of his trousers and began to buck away with him. We could not shoot would be a quarrel; so that horse made no they were attached to; so we had to look on, helpless, at what was perhaps the most mortifying spectacle of the civil war. There was light enough, and to spare, for our first afternoon in the sugar-camp. the Masons had now run out on the porch The sugar-troughs came very handy as with candles in their hands. The old man horse-troughs, and we had plenty of corn and his son came and undid the dogs withto fill them with. I ordered Sergeant out difficulty, all but Bowers's; but they Bowers to feed my mule; but he said that couldn't undo his dog; they didn't know if I reckoned he went to war to be dry- his combination; he was of the bull kind, nurse to a mule, it wouldn't take me very and seemed to be set with a Yale time-

The keg of powder was lost, and the

guns too; so the growling and complaining

pilot-mate was a New Yorker. He was half of the second hour nobody said a you when you lift his lip and find he is began to ask us a world of questions, fourteen, and turned his back upon me. I | whereby it presently came out that we did would not listen to me with any patience; Now we approached a log farm-house then went to the Captain, and asked if it not know anything concerning who or my loyalty was smirched, to his eye, be- where, according to report, there was a was not right and proper and military what we were running from; so the old for me to have an orderly. He said it was, gentleman made himself very frank, and but as there was only one orderly in the said we were a curious breed of soldiers, heard my father say, some years before he died, that slavery was a great wrong, and whisper a plan of assault upon that house, should have Bowers on his staff. Bowers end up the war in time, because no govsaid he would not serve on anybody's staff; ernment could stand the expense of the and if anybody thought he could make shoe-leather we should cost it trying to dier-General Thomas H. Harris. He was him, let him try it. So, of course, the thing follow us around. "Marion Rangers! good a townsman of ours, a first rate fellow, and had to be dropped; there was no other name, b'gosh!" said he. And wanted to well liked; but we had all familiarly know why we hadn't had a picket guard | known him as the sole and modest-salari-Next, nobody would cook; it was con- at the place where the road entered the ed operator in our telegraph office, where their brother. The boys stood there a half sidered a degradation; so we had no prairie, and why we hadn't sent out a he had to send about one dispatch a week sidered a degradation; so we had no prairie, and why we hadn't sent out a ne had to send about one dispatch a week details of the tragedy, and wondering who dinner. We lazied the rest of the pleasant scouting party to spy out the enemy and in ordinary times, and two when there details of the tragedy, and wondering who was a rush of business; consequently, he might be, and if he were a spy, and afternoon away, some dozing under the bring us an account of his strength, and was a rush of business; consequently, trees, some smoking cob-pipes and talking so on, before jumping up and stampe ling when he appeared in our midst one day, on sweethearts and war, and some playing out of a strong position upon a mere vague the wing, and delivered a military command games. By late supper time all hands were rumor—and so on and so forth, till he made of some sort, in a large military fashion, famished; and to meet the difficulty all us feel shabbier than the dogs had done, hands turned to, on an equal footing, and not half so enthusiastically welcome. So which he got from the assembled solgathered wood, built fires, and cooked the we went to bed shamed and low-spirited; meal. Afterwards everything was smooth except Stevens. Soon Stevens began to for a while; the trouble broke out between | devise a garment for Bowers which could the corporal and the sergeant, each claim- be made to automatically display his batwas piloting a Federal gun-boat and shout getting tangled in vines, and torn by ing to rank the other. Nobody knew the scars to the grateful, or conceal them might justly imagine that we were hopeing for the Union again, and I was in the Confederate army. I held his note for some in a safe region, and sat down, blown and to settle the matter by making the rank sions; but Bowers was in no humor for this, borrowed money. He was one of the most | hot, to cool off and nurse our scratches of both officers equal. The commander of so there was a fight, and when it was over among us who afterward learned the grim

> horse to the door, so that he would neigh a moment everybody was up and flying if any one tried to get in.* We Lad some horsemanship drill every about. The alarmist was a horseman who ful good time, and got an honest good like ours which it could find, and said we in a flurry this time, himself. He hurried ness and the rain, with nothing to modify to retire from this avocation of sham sol-

device; but when I was out West three years ago I was told by Mr. A. G. Fuqua, a member of our company, that the borse was his, that leaving him tied at the door was a matter of intelligent invention was to give him quite too much credit. In support of his position, he called my attention to the artifice was not employed again. I had not the artifice was not employed again. I had not thought of that before:

after all these years the memory of the dullness, and nervous. And dullness, the stillness and lifelessness of dullness, the stillness and lifelessness of the presence soon uneasy—worried—apprehensive. We dullness, the stillness and lifelessness of that slumberous farm house still oppresses worried—apprehensive. We tried to persuade us to wait a little while, but the majority of us said no, we were committed. We could have been was nobody much credit. In support of his position, he called my attention to the suggestive fact that the artifice was not employed again. I had not the artifice was not employed again. I had not the honsehold were away in the fields all

the emptiness of life. The family went to ward the sugar-troughs where the forest bed about dark every night, and as we foot-path came through. It was late, and form; uniforms had not come into voque were not invited to intrude any new cus- there was a deep woodsy stillness everytoms, we naturally followed theirs. Those where. There was a veiled moonlight, nights were a hundred years long to which was only just strong enough to enable youths accustomed to being up till twelve. us to mark the general shape of objects. We lay awake and miserable till that Presently'a muffled sound caught our ears, hour every time, and grew old and de- and we recognized it as the hoof-beats of crepit waiting through the still eternities a horse or horses. And right away a figfor the clock-strikes. This is no place for | ure appeared in the forest path; it could town boys. So at last it was with some- have been made, out of smoke, its mass thing very like joy that we received the had so little sharpness of outline. It was go and kill the rest, and that would end news that the enemy were on our track a man on horseback; and it seemed to me again. With a new birth of the old warrior spirit, we sprang to our places in line

of battle and fell back on Camp Ralls. Captain Lyman had taken a hint from Mason's talk, and he now gave orders that our camp should be guarded against surprises by the posting of pickets. I was ordered to place a picket at the forks of the road in Hyde's prairie. Night shut down black and threatening. I told Sergeant Bowers to go out to that place and stay till midnight; and, just as I was expecting, he said he wouldn't do it. I tried to get others to go, but all refused. Some excused themselves on account of the weather; but the rest were frank enough to say that they would not go in any kind of weather. This kind of thing sounds no surprise in it at the time. On the contrary, it seemed a perfectly natural thing to it. scattered over Missouri where the same thing was happening. These camps were composed of young men who had been born and reared to a sturdy independence, and who did not know what it meant to be ordered around by Tom, Dick and Harry, whom they had known familiarly all their lives, in the village or on the farm. It is quite within the probabilities that this same thing was happening all over the South. James Redpath recognized the jusfollowing instance in support of it. During a short stay in East Tennessee he was in a citizen colonel's tent one day, talking, when a big private appeared at the door, "Say, Jim, I'm a-goin' home for a few

"What for?" "Well, I hain't b'en there for a right the foe. Once my imagination persuaded smart while, and I'd like to see how things | me that the dying man gave me a reproach-

"How long are you going to be gone?" 'Bout two weeks.' "Well, don't be gone longer than that;

and get back sooner if you can. That was all, and the citizen officer resumed his conversation where the private had broken it off. This was in the first months of the war, of course. The camps the wing, and delivered a military command nobody was surprised at the response

Oh, now, what'll you take to don't, Tom Harris! It was quite the natural thing. in our ignorant state; but there were those trade; learned to obey like machines; be- country; that was all we ever found out Lilesville, G. W. Hardison. came valuable soldiers: fought all through about him. The thought of him got to WILMINGTON DIST .- P. J. CARRAWAY, P. E. the war, and came out at the end with ex- preying upon me every night; I could not

intrepidity before he was a year older. I did secure my picket that night-not by authority, but by diplomacy. I got help if you found them in trouble, and along and stand the watch with him as that I was not rightly equipped for this his subordinate. We staid out there a swful business; that war was intended for the dreariness but Bowers's monotonous diership while I could save some remnant

mance, and given to reading curvairied in out Cononer Rains, the practiced politician and phrase-juggler, was novels and singing forlorn love ditties. He had some pathetic little nickel-plated arishad some pathetic little nickel-plated arishad some pathetic little nickel-plated aristo cratic instincts, and detested his name, clearly that he had invested us in the cause sist of himself and the three other officers; heart-breaking time. We were like to be was usually a general row before morning, to have shot us; on the contrary, they were of the Southern Confederacy. He closed but the privates made such a fuss about drowned with the rain, deafened with the for the place was full of rats, and they as hospitably kind and courteous to us as which was Dumap, detested it, party or the solemnities by belting around me the being left out, that we had to allow them howling wind and the booming thunder, would scramble over the boys' bodies and if we had deserved it. In one of these gion as Smith, but mainly because it had a sword which his neighbor, Colonel Brown, to be present. I mean we had to allow and blinded by the lightning. It was inplebeian sound to his ear. So he tried to had worn at Buena Vista and Molino del them to remain, for they were already deed a wild night. The drenching we and now and then they would bite some Rey; and he accompanied this act with another impressive blast.

The question was, which way to retreat; deeper misery still was the reflection toe would start up and magnify his Engbut all were so flurried that nobody seem- that the halter might end us before we lish and begin to throw corn in the dark. name the same old pronunciation-empha- marched four miles to a shady and pleas- ed to have even a guess to offer. Except | were a day older. A death of this shame- The ears were half as heavy as bricks, and sis on the front end of it. He then did the ant piece of woods on the border of the Lyman. He explained in a few calm ful sort had not occurred to us as being when they struck they hurt. The persons to play, and their deeds made good the bravest thing that can be imagined—a far reaching expanses of a flowery prairie. words, that inasmuch as the enemy were among the possibilities of war. It took struck would respond, and inside of five conjecture later. They were fine horsemen thing to make one shiver when one remem- It was an enchanting region for war—our approaching from over Hyde's prairie, our the romance all out of the campaign, and minutes every man would be locked in a and good revolver-shots; but their favorite course was simple: all we had to do was turned our dreams of glory into a repul- death grip with his neighbor. There was arm was the lasso. Each had one at his J. F. Washburn; Wayne, R. C. Beaman; a grievous deal of blood shed in the corn-crib, but this was all that was spilt while the saddle with it every time, on a full gal-Jurney; Snow Hill, P. L. Herman; La We pierced the forest about half a mile, not to retreat toward him; any other direc- sive nightmare. As for doubting that so a grievous deal of blood shed in the cornwas in the war. No, that is not quite true. But for one circumstance it would have been all. I will come to that now. It was after dark by this time, and as we false one, and that breakfast would soon be days rumors would come that the enemy gigantic home-made bowie-knives, to be by W. H. Puckett; Neuse mission, to be

where he wanted it, by people who had shown him all his life, and to whom the tribe of Dunlaps had been as familiar as the to Dunlaps h the horses and things with us; so we only as full of hope and promise as ever—for we never staid where we were. But the spectacle to see that earnest band practic- by E. D. Hoover; Cove Sound mission, T. are of victory at last is the courage that We occupied an old maple-sugar camp, took the guns and ammunition, and started we were young then. How long ago that rumors always turned out to be false; so ing their murderous cuts and slashes under J. Browning. at last even we began to grow indifferent the eye of that remorseless old fanatic. WARRENTON DISTRICT-J. S. NELSON, P. E. miting some ancient French chronicles, ped against the trees. A long corn-crib hilly and rocky, and presently the night The mongrel child of philology named to them. One night a negro was sent to The last camp which we fell back that the name was rightly and originally served for sleeping quarters for the batwritten d'Un Lap; and said that if it were talion. On our left, half a mile away, was translated into English it would mean Pe- Mason's farm and house; and he was a gling and stumbling along in the dark; us a Missouri country breakfast, in Mis- hood. We all said let him hover. We Here we were warned, one day, that a terson: Lap, Latin or Greek, he said, for friend to the cause. Shortly after noon and soon some person slipped and fell, and sourism abundance, and we needed it: hot resolved to stay still and be comfortable. Union colonel was sweeping down on us stone or rock, same as the French pierre, the farmers began to arrive from several then the next person behind stumbled over biscuits; hot "wheat bread" prettily criss- It was a fine warlike resolution, and no with a whole regiment at his heels. This that is to say, Peter; d', of or from; un, a directions, with mules and horses for our him and fell, and so did the rest, one after crossed in a lattice pattern on top; hot doubt we all felt the stir of it in our veins looked decidedly serious. Our boys went or one; hence, d'Un Lap, of or from a stone use, and these they lent us for as long as the other; and then Bowers came with the corn pone; fried chicken; bacon, coffee, -for a moment. We had been having a apart and consulted; then we went back eggs, milk, buttermilk, etc.;—and the world may be confidently challenged to and school-boy hisarity; but that cooled the war was a disappointment to us and furnish the equal to such a breakfast as it down now, and presently the fast-waning we were going to disband. They were fire of forced jokes and forced laughs getting ready, themselves, to fall back on We staid several days at Mason's; and after all these years the memory of the came silent. Silent and nervous. And ing for General Tom Harris, who was ex-

that there were others behind him. I got | general again until last year; then he was hold of a gun in the dark, and pushed it through a crack between the logs, bardly

ed with fright. Somebody said "Fire!" then I saw the man fall down out of the saddle. My first feeling was of surprised gratification; my first impulse was an apprentice-sportsman's impulse to run and pick up his game. Somebody said, hardly audibly, "Good—we've got him!—wait for the rest." But the rest did not come. We waited-listened-still no more came. leaf; just perfect stillness; an uncanny kind of stillness, which was all the more uncapny on account of the damp, earthy, late-night smells now rising and pervading Then, wondering, we crept stealthily There were scores of little camps out, and approached the man. When we got to him the moon revealed him distinctly. He was lying on his back,

his white shirt front was all splashed with strange, and charged with exaggerated blood. The thought shot through me terrors, and before the invaluable experithat I was a murderer; that I had killed a ence of actual collision in the field had man-a man who had never done me any turned them from rabbits into soldiers. If harm. That was the coldest sensation | this side of the picture of that early day that ever went through my marrow. I has not before been put into history, then was down by him in a moment, helplessly history has been to that degree incomplete, tice of this assumption, and furnished the stroking his forehead; and I would have for it had and has its rightful place there. given anything then-my own life There was more Bull Run material scat-freely-to make him again what he had tered through the early camps of this counbeen five minutes before. All the boys try than exhibited itself at Bull Run. And seemed to be feeling in the same way; yet it learned its trade presently, and helped they hung over him, full of pitying interest, and tried all they could to help him, have become a soldier myself, if I had and said all sorts of regretful things. They waited. I had got part of it learned; I had forgotten all about the enemy; they knew more about retreating than the man thought only of this one forlorn unit of that invented retreating. ful look out of his shadowy eyes, and it seemed to me that I could rather he had stabbed a e than done that. He muttered

and mumbled like a dreamer in his sleep, about his wife and his child; and I thought with a new despair, "This thing that I have done does not end with him; it falls upon them too, and they never did me any harm, any more than he.' In a little while the man was dead. He was killed in war; killed in fair and legitimate war; killed in battle, as you may say; and yet he was as sincerely mourned by the opposing force as if he had been hour sorrowing over him, and recalling the saying that if it were to do over again they would not hurt him unless he attacked them first. It soon came out that mine

was not the only shot fired; there were five

others-a division of the guilt which was a grateful relief to me, since it in some degree lightened and diminished the burden get rid of it. I could not drive it away, the taking of that unoffending life seemed such a wanton thing. And it seemed an epitome of war; that all war must be just that - the killing of strangers against whom you feel no personal animosity; strangers whom, in other circumstances, you would

Mississippi pilot, who afterwards became famous as a dare-devil rebel spy, whose career bristled with desperate adventures. The look and style of his comrades suggested that they had not come into the war lop, at any reasonable distance.

including myself, mounted and left on the instant; the others yielded to persuasion and staid-staid through the war. An hour later we met General Harris on Ocracoke, Valance G. Rollins.

company-his staff, probably, but we

could not tell; none of them were in uniamong us yet. Harris ordered us back; but we told him there was a Union colonel coming with a whole regiment in his wake, and it looked as if there was going to be a disturbance; so we had concluded to go home. He raged a little, but it was of no use; our minds were made up. We had done our share; had killed one man, exterminated one army, such as it was; let him the war. I did not see that brisk young

wearing white hair and whiskers. In time I came to know that Union colknowing what I was doing, I was so daz- oncl whose coming frightened me out of the war and crippled the Southern cause I pulled the trigger. 1 seemed to see a to that extent-General Grant. I came hundred flashes and hear a hundred reports, | within a few hours of seeing him when he was as unknown as I was myself; at a time when anybody could have said, "Grant? -Ulysses S. Grant? I do not remember hearing the name before." It seems difficult to realize that there was once a time when such a remark could be rationally made; but there was, and I was within a few miles of the place and the occasion There was not a sound, not a whisper of a | too, though proceeding in the other direc-

The thoughtful will not throw this warpaper of mine lightly aside as being valueless. It has this value: it is a not unfair picture of what went on in many and many a militia camp in the first months of the rebellion, when the green recruits were without discipline, without the steadying with his arms abroad; his mouth was open and heartening influence of trained leaders; and his crest heaving with long gasps, and when all their circumstances were new and to fight the great battles later. I could

THE METHODISTS.

Appointments of Preachers for 1886.

Charlotte Democrat. RALEIGH DISTRICT-N. H. D. WILSON, P. E. Raleigh, Edenton Street, W. C. Norman; Person Street, W. L. Cunninggim; Brooklyn and Macedonia mission to be supplied by J. F. Butt. Cary, J. B. Martin; Rolesville, Philip Greening; Smithfield, Solomon Pool; Clayton, A. E. Wiley; Tar River, J. J. Renn; Youngsville, B. C. Allred; Louisburg, Alpheus McCullen; Oxford station, T. A. Boone; Oxford circuit, N. E. Coltrane; Henderson, J. D. Arnold; Buckhorn, J. E. Thompson and I. W. Avent: Earpsboro mission, D. A. Watkins; Newton Grove mission, E. Pope and one to be supplied; Raleigh Christian Advocate, F.

CHARLOTTE DISTRICT-T. W. GUTHRIE, P. E. Charlotte, Tryon Street, W. M. Robey; Charlotte, Church Street, J. B. Hurley; Charlotte circuit, W. F. Coffin; Matthew's, \$11,045. M. H. Hoyle, S. M. Davis, Sup.; Clear I was carrying. There were six shots fired at once; but I was not in my right mind Thompson; Pleasant Grove, Oliver Ryder; at the time, and my heated imagination Monroe station, F. D. Swindell; Monroe \$49,998. had magnified my one shot into a volley. circuit, T. S. Ellington; Wadesboro sta-The man was not in uniform, and was tion, W. C. Gannon; Wadesboro circuit, not armed. He was a stranger in the R. S. Webb; Ansonville, M. H. Moore;

Wilmington, Front Street, E. A. Yates; Fifth Street, D. H. Tuttle. Topsail, Isaac A. White; Duplin, A. G. Gantt; Magnolia, W. A. Forbes; Clinton, J. T. Kendall and R. L. Warlick; Cokesbury, J. L. Keen; Bladen, C. P. Jerome; Elizabeth, Daniel May; Whiteville, J. M. Downum; Carver's Creek, S. R. Belk; Waccamaw, C. W. Godwin; Smithfield, M. M. McFarland; Brunswick, Thomas C. Lovin; Onslow, to be supplied by Z. Paris; Rocky Point High School, J. C. Crisp.

FAYETTEVILLE DIST .- S. D. ADAMS, P. E. Favetteville, J. T. Gibbs; Campbellton mission, J. J. Grigg; Cumberland, W. S. growlings at the war and the weather; then we began to nod, and presently found it clung to me against reason; for at bottom eson, Jonathan Sandford; Ashpole mission, I did not believe I had touched that man. John A. Hornaday; Laurinburg, J. T. so we gave up the tedious job. and went back to the camp without waiting for the relief guard. We rode into camp with-I had tried to hit, and I knew I had done

A. Smith; Carthage, W. B. Doub; JonesG. W. Bowman, Sup'y.

Alamance circuit—J. N. Garrett.

and James Wilson, Sup.; Statesville cir-cuit, W. M. Bagby; Mooresville, A. P. Tyer; Iredell, George W. Ivey; Rock Spring, M. V. Sherrill; Newton, C. M. Gentry; Catawba, A. M. Lowe; Alexander, J. T. Abernethy; Caldwell, Robert M. Taylor; Lenoir, J. C. Rowe; Wilkes, G. W. Fisher, and E. J. Eudaily, Sup. ; Roaring River mission, J. F. Craven; Elkin and Jonesville, J. M. Ashby; Mt. Airy station, W. H. Townsend; Mt. Airy circuit, C. P. Snow; Dobson, B. A. York; Yadkinville, J. W. Puett; Oak Institute, J. L. Triplett, principal.

NEWBERN DISTRICT-J. T. HARRIS, P. E. Newbern, L. W. Crawford; Goldsboro station, L. S. Burkhead ; Goldsboro circuit. Grange, W. W. Rose; Lenoir mission, N. In another camp the chief was a fierce A. Hooker; Craven, W. J. Crowson; Jones, and profane old blacksmith of sixty, and A. D. Betts; Morehead, C. W. Byrd; Beau-Our scares were frequent. Every few he had furnished his twenty recruits with fort, J. W. Jones; Carteret, to be supplied

Warrenton, R. O. Burton; Warren, L. . Holden; Ridgeway, Jno. N. Cole; Roanoke, T. P. Bonner; Weldon and Halifax station, W. B. North; Halifax circuit, T. B. Reeks; Scotland Neck mission, J. G. Nelson; Wilson station, J. R. Brooks; Wilson mission, B. B. Holder; Nashville, Z. T. Harrison; Edgecombe, A. R. Raven; Central Institute for Young Ladies, J. M.

Raleigh Register.

ADVERTISING BATES.

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Second Floor of Fisher Building, Fayetteville Street, next to Market House.

ter; Fairfield, E. L. Pell; Swan Quarter, to be supplied by William Lowe; Hatteras mission, J. Y. Pegram; Portsmouth and

the road, with two or three people in his TRINITY COLLEGE DIST. - V. A. SHARPE, P. E. Randolph, F. H. Wood and C. O. Durant, J. F. Keerans, Sup.; Thomasville and High Point, S. V. Hoyle; Davidson. D. L. Earnhardt, Lexington, J. E. Gay; Abbott's Creek mission, S. D. Peeler; Randleman, R. F. Bumpass; Franklinsville, D. A. Futrell; Deep River, W. F. Cutchin-T. C. Moses, Sup.; Uwharrie, G. B. Perry; Jackson Hill, to be supplied: Montgomery, J. E. Woolley; Pekin, F. M. Shamberger; Mount Gilead, M. W. Boyles; Trinity College, Prof. J. F. Heit-

> Transferred-J. B. Bobbitt to Baltimore Conference; James D. Forkner to Virginia Conference, and appointed to Patrick circuit; Hugh F. Wiley, to Holston Conference, and appointed to Waynesville.

DURHAM DISTRICT-W. S. BLACK, P. E. Durham station, W. S. Creasy; Durham circuit, W. S. Davis; West and East End mission, Amos Gregson; Hillsboro, L. E.
Thompson; Chapel Hill, R. B. John; Person, J. R. Griffith; Leasburg, L. L. Nash;
Alamance, L. L. Johnson; Haw River, B. R. Hall; Pittsboro, R. T. N. Stephenson; Granville, J. E. Underwood; University of North Carolina, Prof. A. W. Mangum; Missionary to China, Charles Jones Soon. GREENSRORO DIST. -J.A. CUNNINGGIM, P. E.

Greensboro, J. E. Mann; Guilford, T. I. Pegram; East Guilford, J. A. Bowles; Pleasant Garden, John Tillet; Winston, J. T. Bagwell; Forsyth, M. J. Hunt; Stokes, R. Scroggs, and S. H. Helsabeck; Madison, R. P. Troy; Ruffin, R. G. Barrett; Reidsville, D. R. Bruton; Yanceyville, J. D. Buie and Major T. Best; Kernersville, I. C. Thomas.

SALISBURY DISTRICT-W. H. ROBBITT, P. E. Salisbury station, T. W. Smith; Salisbury circuit, T. A. Stone; Mocksville, G. F. Round; Rowan, H. M. Blair; Farmington, W. C. Wilson; Concord station. Joseph Wheeler; Concord circuit, W. L. Grissom; Mount Pleasant, G. A. Oglesby; Albe-marle, P. F. W. Stamey; Stanly, Zebedee Rush; Big Lick mission, J. A. Green; Mt. Zion, J. W. North; Enochville, C. W.

SHELBY DISTRICT-M. L. WOOD, P. E. Shelby station, W. S. Rone; Shelby circuit, M. D. Giles; King's Mountain, J. W. Wheeler; Dallas, J. M. Lumly; Gaston, J. Lincolnton, J. B. Bailey; South Fork, R. M. Hoyle; Hickory, J. E. Bristowe; Happy Home, J. B. Carpenter; Morganton, G. W. Callahan; Table Rock, C. A. Gault; McDowell, C. G. Little; Double Shoals, J. F. England; Forest City, J. A. Lee; Rutherfordton, T. J. Daily; Antiech mission. C. W. King; Columbus mission, T. H. Edwards.

The next Conference will be held in Reidsville, N. C.

[Raleiga Christian Advocate.] Rev. J. B. Carpenter, Statistical Secretary of the Conference submitted his statistical report for the past year, as follows: Number of members 77.351, a gain of

2,468. Number of Sunday-schools 833. of twelve. Number of Sunday-school scholars 45,-

Number of parsonages 102, a gain of four. Value of parsonages \$140,910, a gain of

Number of churches 867 1 2, a gain of twenty-one. Value of churches \$984,290, a gain of

Number of infants baptized 2,467 Number of adults baptized 3,017.

THE METHODIST PROTESTANTS.

Conference Appointments. [Greensboro Workman.] The following is the list of appointments of the late Methodist Protestant Conference for the ensuing year: President-T. J. Ogburn

Mocksville circuit-R. H. Wills. Flat Rock circuit-C. A. Pickens. Haw River circuit-J. W. Heath. Winston circuit-A. W. Lineberry; W. G. Hamilton, Sup'y. Winston station-W. F. Kennett Guilford circuit-J. R. Ball. Mecklenburg circuit-To be

Davidson circuit-F. M. Totten. Halifax circuit-8. W. Coe; Dr. A. C Harris, Sup'y. Cedar Falls circuit-D. A. Hightill; W C. Hammer, Sup'y.
Greensboro circuit—T. F. McCulloch

with C. A. Plyler.

Randolph circuit-W. W. Amick. Orange circuit-R. R. Michaux. Ashboro circuit-Jas. C. Deans. Stanly circuit-A. K. Scotten. Monroe circuit-H. D. Garman. Pee Dee mission-To be supplied with

W. H. Crowder. Forsyth circuit-W. F. Dosier. LaGrange mission-W. E. Swain. Ivey circuit-J. H. Moton. Surry circuit-W. M. Pike. High Point circuit-H. Lewellen Granville circuit-W. C. Kennett. North Granville circuit-D. A. Fisher. Cleveland circuit-J. E. Hartsell. Catawba circuit-I. I. York. Littleton circuit-W. L. Harris. Albemarle circuit-W. T. Totten. Tar River circuit-E. L. Wood. Buncombe circuit-E. A. Wilson. Pigeon River mission-W. P. Martin. Bellemont mission-W. F. McDowell.

W. H. Wills, D. D.; James Deans, A. Laughlin, Superannuated; J. S. Dunn, T. T. Ferree, J. M. Baxley, M. E. Hammer, A. C. Spillman, J. H. Totten, H. W. Peeples, W. T. White, in the hands of the

President. R. R. Hanner, G. E. Hunt, W. H. Lewis, S. Simpson, A. M., Professor in Western

Maryland College. S. P. J. Harris, transferred to the Un stationed List. J. L. Michaux, editor of the Central Protestant.

Next session of Conference to be held at Enfield, Halifax county.

The President on Friday last suspended Judge E. J. Dawn, of the District of Alaska, and appointed Lafayette Dawson, of WASHINGTON DIST.-w. H. MOORE, P. E. Missouri, in his place. Dawn's appointment in June last led to the writing of a Washington, T. P. Ricaud, W. H. Call, letter to the President by one of the men who had indorsed him, in which he was