HENRY TYRRELL

Founded on **BRONSON HOWARD'S** Great Play

A Stirring Story of Military Adventure and of a Strange Wartime Wooing

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SYNOPSIS

Beauregard is ready to fire on Fort Sumter. Frank Haverill, General Haverill's scapegrace son, is hiding in Charleston Edward Thornton annoys Mrs. Haverill. Lieutenant Kerchival West protects her

and wounds Thornton in a duel. Fort Sumter is fired upon. Haverill unjustly suspects West. He sends Frank a miniature of Mrs. Haverill

to help reform him. Frank enlists in the Union army. Captain Robert Ellingham, Confederate,

loves Madeline West. Lieutenant West, Union soldier, loves Gertrude Ellingham. The Union army is routed at Bull Run. Ellingham is with "Stonewall" Jackson in the valley of Virginia. Gertrude decides to return to the Ellingham home at Belle

quet, in the valley She gets through the Union lines accompanied by Belle Boyd, a Confederate spy. They meet Thornton, who is a pris-

Thernton escapes, captures Lieutenant Bedloe and takes from him Mrs. Haver-ill's miniature.

Bedloe is Frank Haverill. He is taken to Libby prison. Marie Mason finds her lover, Captain Cox.

Six Union officers selected as hostages to protect Confederate prisoners threat-ened with death are returned to Libby

Bedioe escapes from Libby prison. Mc-Clellan, Burnside, Halleck and Hooker are successively beaten by Lee and Jack-

"Stonewall" Jackson is killed. Grant takes supreme command of the Federal armies, and Sheridan invades the valley

Gertrude loves West, but disappears be-fore he reaches Belle Bosquet. West recognizes Bedloe as Frank Haverill. [Continued from last week-]

"But surely time will be allowed us to say goodby?" inquired Madeline anxiously. "I can't help feeling worried at Gertrude not having returned last night, though Rob-that is, Colo nel Ellingham-says she has stopped at the house of one of the neighbors down at the ford, where she and I have a class of school children."

"She may be home for breakfast." added Bob reassuringly.

"I hope she will," rejoined Jenny "not only on our account, but because a certain officer here is just as good as hors de combat as a result of her absence. She knew Colonel West was coming, and it seems very funny for her not to be here to receive him if only as a sort of 'dearest foe,' you might say. Gertie is no cold, crues marble hearted thing, you know."

When they reached the house they found Kerchival West already there. bacing the veranda.

"Have you any word from Miss Eilingham?" he asked as soon as they came-in sight.

"Not yet, Kerchival," replied Bob. "but my sister is as well able to take care of berself in these parts as you and I are, and she's sure to give a good account of herself before much longer Depend upon it. Kerchival, old chap she never left this house with any idea of being absent when you arrived."

"Colone: West." spoke up Jenny Buckthorn, "I understood my father to say that General Haverill was coming up from him to have a talk with

"Do you know if they have further orders for me that will take me away from here today?" asked Kerchival.

"Not that I heard of, colonel But they seem to be awfully worried about those signals from Three Top mountain and about that expedition just sent to try to get the key. I have had to let Heartsease go out on the job too It seems General Sheridan wants to run over to Washington, and we are afraid there's mischief brewing if he

At this moment General Haverill himself approached. He asked Colonel Ellingham about the latter's sister, Gertrude, and then immediately entered into such a serious conversation with Colonel West that the other young

people discreetly withdrew. "We have reason to expect a movement on the part of the enemy." began General Haverill, "and we must be able to read their signal dispatches if possible. Captain Lockwood of our own signal corps will report to you bere with officers and men. In the meantime Colonel West"- Here the general took from his wallet a newspaper clipping and a letter envelope which latter be bastily returned to his pocket. It bore the address of Colonel West in Mrs. Haverill's bandwriting. being, in fact, the one which had inclosed the missive from Washington received the day before and shown to Frank, who in his eagerness had dropped the envelope on the rustic table on the veranda, where the general had chanced upon it and reserved it with-

out comment. Now he continued: had proudly turned her back to him. "Perhaps you can belp me in explain-South Carolina paper which interests proceed. us both."

He handed the clipping to Kerchival.

"Captain Edward Thornton of the Confederate secret service has been assigned to duty in the Shenandoah valley. Our gallant captain still bears upon his face the mark of his meeting in 1861 with Lieutenant (now Colonel) Kerchival West, who is also to serve in the valley with Sheridan's army. Another meeting of these two men would be one of the strange coincidences of the war, as they were at one time, if, indeed, they are not at present, interested in the same beautiful woman. The scandal connected with the name of the lovely wife of a northern officer at the opening of the war was of course overshadowed by the attack on Fort Sumter, but many Charlestonians will remember it. The tady in defense of whose good name Captain Thornton fought the duel is the wife of General Haverill, who will be Colonel West's immediate commander.'

"General," exclaimed Kerchival, reddening and rising to his feet, "this is an abominable outrage. But I think we both know its source, and it is fortunate indeed that I have the opportunity to nail it now that the matter is raked up in such a scurrilous way. The article states the truth in one particular, however-1 did strike Mr. Thornton after a personal quarrel."

"And what provoked the blow? Evidently there is something in this affair that has been concealed from me. yet which I have a right to know. I need hardly say that I refuse to accept the statement of this scandalous paragraph. At the same time I feel justitied in asking you to tell me the whole story frankly as man to man."

"You are right, general. I shall be more than glad to tell you all-as soon as we can be by ourselves for half an hour without interruption."

The latter proviso was occasioned by the abrupt appearance of Sergeant Barket, the body servant of General Buckthorn ever since the Mexican war. "Colonel West." he sputtered, "Adjutant Rollins wishes to report a prisoner just captured."

"For the present, colonel," said General Haverill, rising, "we both have



our duties. We will meet tonight after hos, when the camp is at rest.

Kerchival bowed assent and saluted. "Now, then, Barket, I thought you were to wait at Buckton's ford with a fresh borse in readiness to watch for the return or tidings of Lieutenant Bedloe's party and bring the first news posthaste.

"Right ye are, colonel. Sure, wasn't I there? And that's where we cap

tured the prisoner.' "Guerilla or spy?"

"Worse, sor-a petticoat."

"What?" cried Kerchival, aghast. "Yis, sor. I towld the boys yer honor wouldn't thank us for the catchin' of her. She's a lady and a party one."

"Well, tell Major Williams for me to let ber take the oath and everything else she wants, with the United States government's apology and an order for a new bonnet.'

"The young lady to take the oath, is it? An' she's afther saying she'll see us d-d first." "Did she say that?"

"Well, she didn't use thim exact words, but she looked at me to that effect. Oh, she's a spanker, sor. She was ridin' lickety split through the woods on a gray horse, and we had the divil's own chase before we caught up wid her by the bend in Oak run. And at the same toime we saw the gray back of a Confederate officer skedaddling off on the other side of the

"H'm! Have you found any dispatch-

es on the prisoner?" "Colonel West, I'm a bachelor, an' 1 don't be afther pretendin' to any familiarity with the jayography of women's clothes. What could we b'ys do.

yer honor?" "Sure enough. Tell them to send the prisoner here. Barket, and then you hurry back to your post at Buckton's ford and stay there until you get

news of Bedloe." The Irish trooper departed, and the fair prisoner was brought in by a cor-

poral and two soldiers. and hat with sweeping plume, after the is important-'Signed, Constance Hav' approved antebellum fashion of the fox -H'm-'my dear Gertrude.' Are you hunting Dianas of that section of Vir- 'my dear Gertrude,' Miss Gertrude Eiginia, she looked indeed a dashing type lingham?" of self reliant womanhood. Kerchival could not see her face because, ere he had time to look up from his map, she your house, and my daughter Jenny is

"Will you be seated, madam?" said ing a personal matter about which I the young colonel, who had risen from am curious. Here is a paragraph cop- the bench and now stood by rather led in the Richmond Dispatch from a bashfully, wondering how he should

CHAPTER XIV.

The Colonel and the Lady. HE lady drew berself up disdainfully, folded her arms and remained silent. Kerchival shrugged his shoulders and

made a new start. "I am very sorry, madam, but circumstances are such that I can take but one course consistently with my duty. You have been captured within the lines of this army, and there is reason to believe that you are the bearer of important despatches. If so, I must ask you to give them up. I trust that you will give me whatever you have at once. It would be of no ad vantage to you and extremely awkward for me if you were to compel me to adopt the extreme-the very disagreeable-course for both of us of having you-well. I hesitate to use the word as a seeming threat, madam, but the military law compels that you

your guest?" 'Searched? Is that what you mean? If you dare, Colonel West!"

Here the prisoner turned upon him quickly enough, disclosing a flushed face and flashing eyes, framed in re bellious hair of warm bronze color. One look at this splendid spirited picture and Kerchival West sprang for ward with arms extended, exclaiming: "Gertrude, my dear Gertrude! Is it possible!"

"Not 'dear Gertrude' to you-my jail er!" she retorted drawing back. So this was their meeting! "Ene mies" still, and drawn up in line of

"Pardon me, Miss Ellingham," said Kerchival humbly. "I feel that I am

your prisoner now." We must both face the painful real ities of war." she answered coldly.

"Believe me, Gertrude, my position is more-more regrettable than yours "Do not forget your paramount duty as a military officer on my account." she pursued tauntingly.

Will you please hand me whatever dispatches or other papers may be in your possession?"

"And if I don't choose to? You can threaten me with force, I suppose. am only a woman, going about my business-my military duty.' if you please-in defense of my home. 1-1 did not know, Colonel West" - here her voice wavered a little, but she recover ed herself instantly-"that you were coming in this threatening attitude Well, I am in your power. Order in the guard! Call up your whole regi ment! Beat the long roll and then see if I give up!"

"Hello! What's all this?" demanded a gruff voice as the imposing form of General Buckthorn loomed up behind them. "Is this your prisoner. Colone West?"

"Yes, general," stammered Kerchi val. who nevertheless felt relieved the sight of his senior commander. "Jenny's father!" gasped Gertrude "I wonder if he will recognize me?"

"Fine young woman, eh?" said the old general in a boarse whisper, at the same time giving Kerchival a six punch in the ribs. Then he turned and bowed gallantly, removing his hat, but as suddenly resumed his air of mili tary sternness, held out his hand to Kerchival and demanded, "Let us see the dispatches."

"She refuses to give them up." at swered the young officer.

"Oh. she does, does she? My den young lady, kindly let us have those dispatches without any further pala vering." "I have no dispatches." replied Ger

trude spiritedly, "and I would not give them to you if I had." "What! You defy my authority We'll see about that. Colonel West

search the prisoner!" Kerchival stood aghast. "General Buckthorn, I cannot obe,

"You-you refuse to obey my order? "That is the woman I love, sir.

whispered Kerchival aside to the gen Pral. "Oho! Why didn't you say so? I" have to take matters in my own hand-

"Don't do that, General Buckthorn" said the young officer, facing him with

determination. "Blast your eyes, sir! I'd court matial you if you did let me search her But duty is duty. Consider yourself sworn at. sh. Young woman. Colone

West here has sacrificed his life to pro-

tect you." "His life?" cried Gertrude "I must have him shot for insubor dination in front of the enemy," con-

tinued the general, giving Kerchival a low voice, "How did this portrait come huge wink. into your possession?" "Oh, sir! General Buckthorn! I have told the truth. I have no dispatches. I haven't a scrap of paper about me, eral Buckthorn, who had seated him-

self on the garden bench to pore over except" "Ah, 'except.' Except whe "Only this letter," takithe bosom of her riding h. ting the miniature carefully away in his breast pocket.

it is. Upon my honor, it is a truly, it is." General Buckthorn took the letter and glanced it over quizzically.

through. Don't think you are going "Washington-ho, ho! I see-Colo nel Kerchival West"to escape me so easily as this!" "Don't read it aloud, general, please, "Corporal, take away your prisoner," interrupted Gertrude. was Kerchival's only reply. "Just as I thought," said General

"Very weil, I won't." aside, mumbling to himself-" 'had heard you say, as I did'-m-m-'you Dressed in a dark green riding habit loved him with your whole heart'-this

> "Yes, general." "Thunder and Mars! Then this is

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"Colonel West, search the prisoner!"

"Why, of course! Jenny is here all

"Well, of all the dangerous little reb

els!" Here the general chucked her

under the chin before turning to Ker-

chival to say: "Colonel West, I leave

this suspicious young person in your

charge. If she attempts to escape or

is unruly in any way read this letter.

"Oh, let me have it back. It's mine."

"I shall obey orders," said Kerchi-

Meanwhile a disturbance down the

road had attracted the attention of the

group. They now saw that it was

caused by the approach of a squad of

men bringing along a prisoner in dis-

arranged Confederate uniform and

who evidently had not been captured

without putting up a desperate resist-

"It's Thornton, by"- was Kerchival's

"Then the little witch has been com-

municating with the enemy, after all,'

"I don't deny that," replied Gertrude

calmly. "They are not my enemy. But

I wish to say that when I went across

the lines I did not know that the Con-

federate officer I was to meet would be

"Miss Ellingham," said Kerchival, "if

you will give me your parole of honor

until next we meet you may be ex-

"You have my word. I am your pris-

oner," she replied, turning to cast one

scornful glance upon the glowering

"Now we shall probably find the dis-

patches we have been looking for, gen-

Two of the guard held Thornton's

Thornton as she entered the house.

val, putting the letter into his pocket.

Here, take it-but not till then."

pleaded Gertrude

astounded exclamation.

said General Buckthorn.

Captain Thornton."

eral," said Kerchival.

cused now."

minute search. He found first a paper. which he handed to Kerchivat, who

"General Rosser will rejoin Genera

Early with all the cavalry in his com-

Here Corporal Dunn gave Kerchivan

a small packet, which, when unwrap-

ped, proved to contain a miniature pie

"A portrait of Mrs. Haverill!" mut

tered, the young officer with a start

He motioned the corporal to retire and

taking his place, asked Thornton in &

"Anything else, colonel?" called Gen-

"Curse you, you'll give that back to

me yet," hissed Thornton, "and we

have an old score to settle before I'm

Buckthorn, reading. "The enemy has

this: 'Watch for signal from Three Top

be able to read that signal ourselves."

mountain."

said Kerchival.

big movement on foot. Listen to

"We are still in hopes that we may

"Yes, I know. It is pretty near time

for Barket to be back with some tid-

[Continued on page 7, Col. 1.]

.ing." answered Kerchival, put-

"That is my affair, not yours."

ured dispatch.

mand," read the old warrior eagerly

gave it to his general.