SECOND PART.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PAGES 9 TO 12.

PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1889.

GRANITE GLORY

Crowns the Historic Field of Gettysburg's Battles.

A GLIMPSE OF THE SCENES

In the Midst of Which 10,000 Veterans Will Move Once More.

THEIR PLANS FOR THE DEDICATION

A Summary of All Who Fell, Dead or Wounded, From Pennsylvania.

MONUMENTS ON 25 SQUARE MILES

The second most notable period in the history of Gettysburg will occur next week in the celebration of Pennsylvania Day on the field where the troops of the State were so potent in turning back the advancing tide of rebellion in the most critical battle of the war. It was the turning point of the war, and the slightest wavering then would have been extremely likely to have given the result of the conflict a very different complexion from that which it assumed at Appomattox.

In those terrible July days Pennsylvania

Second Pennsylvania Cavalry.

had a mighty host of her bravest sons to fight for the sanctity of her soil and for the preservation of the Union. Now but a skeleton of that army remains; but, as full of spirit as ever, the veterans will assemble on Tuesday and Wednesday next to participate in the honors showered upon those of their comrades who yielded their lives that the nation might live.

It will, in all human probability, be the last time in this world that the survivors of the Pennsylvania regiments will meet together as regiments, and this fact, conspicuous to everyone, will lend additional interest to an event which is, inherently,

OF IMPRESSIVE SIGNIFICANCE.

The old martial sounds will again ring out, and the boys will again listen, though not so submissively to the reveille and taps which in other days were heard to be obeyed.

Eighty-three monuments will be dedicated—thanks to the State's appropriation—to the valor of Pennsylvania soldiers, and the most conservative estimates put the number of soldiers who fought at Gettys-

The One Hundred and Sixteenth Pennsylvania Monument, in the Loop.

burg and who will be present at 10,000. It would be idle to attempt an estimate of the number of outsiders who will witness the ceremonies; but it is safe enough to conclude that it will be a multitude greater in number than the old town has witnessed since Lee and his legions swooped down upon it.

There were in all 85 Pennsylvania commands that participated in the action and were on the field at the battle of Gettysburg. The were they 1st, 2d, 5th, 6th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th Regiments of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps; 11th, 23d, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 46th, 49th, 53d, 56th, 57th, 61st, 62d, 63d, 68th, 69th, 71st, 72d, 73d, 74th, 75th, 81st, 82d, 83d, 84th, 88th, 90th, 91st, 93d, 95th, 96th, 98th, 99th, 102d, 105th, 106th, 107th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 118th, 119th, 121st, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142d, 143d, 145th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 153d and 155th Regiments of Infantry.

1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 6th, 8th, 16th, 17th and 18th Regiments of Cavalry.

Batteries B (Cooper's), F (Rickett's) and G. (Spence's), 1st Pennsylvania (Light) Artillery; Independent Batteries C (Thompson's), E (Knap's) and F (Hampton's) Light Artillery; Battery H (Rank's), 3d Pennsylvania (Heavy) Artillery.

AIDED BY STATE COMMISSION.

All of these regiments have distinct associations, and, in co-operation with the Battlefield Commission, they have erected 83 monuments. This commission was constituted under an act of the Legislature approved June 15, 1887. The members of this commission appointed by the Governor are: General John P. Taylor, President, Reedsville, Mifflin county; Major Samuel Harper, Secretary, Pittsburg; General J. P. S. Gobin, Lebanon; Colonel John P. Nicholson, Philadelphia; Colonel R. B. Ricketts, Wilkesbarre.

These commissioners have had submitted to them for approval the plans and designs of all monuments to be erected under the act. An appropriation was made by the Legislature allowing $1,500 for each monument. These magnificent memorials virtually mark the death place of the bulk of Pennsylvania's soldiers who fell at Gettysburg, for in selecting the location for them great pains were taken to strike the points where the hardest fighting was done.

There has always been a strong desire among Pennsylvanians to have a complete list of the casualties among the State troops

Battery B's Massive Memorial, East Cemetery Hill.

at Gettysburg. That important and interesting work has now been performed, and it is shown in the following table: In the arrangement of letters at the heads of the columns O. and M. stand for officers and men and C. and M. means captured and missing.

PENNSYLVANIANS WHO FELL.

Reg't.	Present.	Dead. O.	Dead. M.	Wounded. O.	Wounded. M.	C. M. O.	C. M. M.	Total.
11	292	..	10	..	62	..	60	132
23	538	1	..	1	12	..	..	14
26	365	1	29	10	163	..	7	210
27	324	2	7	3	23	1	75	111
28	263	..	6	1	19	..	2	28
29	485	2	13	..	43	..	8	66
30	434	..	13	3	30	..	..	46
31	273	..	9	2	25	..	1	37
34	334	..	..	..	2	..	..	2
35	380	..	3	1	20	..	..	24
38	377	..	..	..	5	..	..	5
39	420	..	2	..	3	..	..	5
40	392	1	4	3	33	..	..	41
41	320	..	1	..	1	..	..	2
42	349	2	9	8	27	..	2	48
46	262	..	2	1	9	..	1	13
49	318	..	..	None		..	..	.....
53	135	..	7	11	56	..	6	80
56	292	1	16	5	83	1	54	130
57	207	2	12	9	34	3	55	115
61	400	..	..	..	1	..	1	2
62	428	4	24	10	97	..	40	175
63	296	..	1	3	26	..	4	34
68	383	3	10	9	117	..	13	152
69	329	6	44	7	64	2	15	137
71	381	2	23	3	51	3	16	98
72	438	2	60	7	121	..	2	192
73	322	..	7	..	27	..	..	34
74	381	2	8	4	36	2	58	110
75	256	3	16	5	84	..	3	111
81	190	..	9	5	40	..	8	62
82	330	..	..	..	6	..	..	6
83	308	1	9	3	42	..	..	55
84	240	..	Not engaged.					
88	296	..	7	3	49	4	47	110
90	268	1	10	3	49	1	30	94
91	258	..	4	2	13	..	..	19
93	270	..	1	1	8	..	..	10
95	336	..	1	..	1	..	..	2
96	356	..	..	..	1	..	..	1
98	406	..	1	2	8	..	..	11
99	339	1	24	4	70	..	11	110
102	286			None.				
105	274	2	13	13	93	..	9	132
106	235	2	10	8	43	..	1	64
107	235	..	16	8	43	6	92	165
109	149	..	3	..	6	..	1	10
110	152	..	16	6	31	..	..	53
111	259	..	5	1	16	..	..	22
114	312	..	13	1	81	3	57	155
115	182	..	3	..	18	..	3	24
116	66	..	3	..	10	1	8	22
118	262	1	2	3	16	..	3	25
119	468	..	..	..	2	..	..	2
121	306	..	20	5	93	1	60	179
139	511	1	3	2	14	..	..	20
140	560	3	50	8	120	3	57	241
141	329	1	41	5	81	..	21	149
142	362	4	27	10	100	2	68	211

Eighteenth Cavalry, Southwest of Round Top.

143	465	2	34	10	116	..	91	253
145	228	3	21	6	50	..	10	90
147	398	1	5	..	14	..	..	20
148	468	2	23	5	88	..	5	125
149	430	1	65	14	145	4	107	336
150	397	3	50	9	125	4	73	264
151	467	2	79	9	172	4	71	337
153	569	1	40	7	117	..	46	211
155	424	..	6	2	11	..	..	19
			CAVALRY.					
1	418	..	..	..	..	..	2	2
2	...	..	..	..	..	..	1	1
3	394	..	1	5	9	..	6	21
4	394	..	1	..	..	..	..	1
6	465	..	3	..	7	..	2	12
8	291	..	Not engaged.					
16	411	..	2	..	4	..	..	6
17	448	..	..	..	..	..	4	4
18	589	..	2	..	4	..	8	14
			ARTILLERY.					
B. 1st.	114	..	3	1	8	..	..	12
F. "	...	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
G. "	144	..	7	1	12	..	3	23
C. Ind.	165	..	1	3	7	..	3	14
E. "	129	..	..	..	3	..	..	3
F. "	...	1	3	1	9	..	..	14
H. 3d. Art.	52	..	..	..	..	..	1	1
Totals	26,508	..	..	..	..	..	..	5,889

COVERING A VAST AREA.

A faint idea of the vastness of the memorial structures erected may be had from the statement that they are spread over 25 square miles of territory. The most beautiful monument on the field is that of the Ninth New York, which is in the form of a Go thic tower and cost $9,900. The Seven-

Eighty-Third Infantry and Vincent Statue.

teenth Pennsylvania Cavalry has, also, a splendid equestrian statue, which cost $4,000. Around the base are great plates of bronze, on which are illustrated spirited features of dashing cavalry charges. The One Hundred and Fifty-fifth, General Pearson's regiment, and Knap's have all fine monuments. The accompanying illustrations will give the reader a very much better idea of the form of the monuments than would be possible to supply in words. They were made from exact photographs taken on the field, and are in every respect true presentations of the originals.

All the regiments have prepared programmes of exercises, which have been forwarded to Secretary Nicholson, in Philadelphia. In most cases the ceremonies will be simple, there being so much to be done in a very short time. In each case some comrade will deliver an historical address, General Pearson acting in that capacity for the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth.

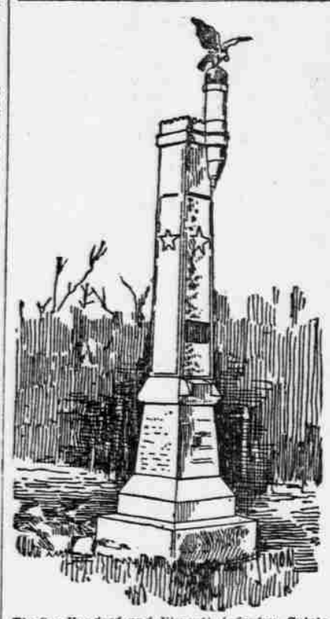
JUDGE COLLIER'S REGIMENT.

The programme for Judge Collier's regiment, the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth, will be as follows:

Music. Prayer by Chaplain Robert McPherson. Introductory address by the President, Adjutant D. L. Crawford. Music. Historical Address, Captain Wm. P. Herbert. Music. Address on behalf of the regiment, Judge Colonel F. H. Collier. Benediction.

The monument of the Twenty-eighth, which is a Philadelphia regiment, is on Culp's Hill, where some of the severe fighting was done. It will be dedicated on the first day in conjunction with those of the One Hundred and Forty-seventh, also a Philadelphia regiment, near Culp's Hill, and Knap's Battery E on Power's Hill. The survivors of the three commands will march to the field under command of General Ario Pardee, Jr. The oration on Culp's Hill for the Twenty-eighth will be delivered by Brevet Captain John O. Foering, United States Volunteers, who was first lieutenant of Company D. Captain J. Addison Moore, Company B, will address the One Hundred and Forty-seventh. Rev. David Nichol, Sergeant of Knap's Battery, will speak on Power's Hill.

The Fifty-third Regiment will assemble



The One Hundred and Eleventh Infantry, Culp's Hill.

around their monument in the wheatfield, under command of President George C. Anderson, to listen to Rev. T. D. Wallace, now of Chicago, but formerly of Company K.

Colonel Charles T. Campbell will once more command the Fifth-seventh. At the reunion and rededication of the monument an historical sketch will be read by Captain C. C. Strouse, and addresses made by Colonel S. D. Bumpus and Captain D. W. Gore.

As the Seventy-fifth dedicated their monument in October last, no programme has as yet been prepared for any special celebration. It is, however, understood that the association will participate in the special dedicatory services of their German fellow-comrades, the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers Association. Also that the combined German associations, Twenty-seventh, Ninety-eighth and Seventy-fifth will visit the monuments of the latter in the National Cemetery and on Howard avenue, where, Secretary H. Nachtigall will deliver an appropriate oration in the German language, and in connection therewith rehearse the deeds of the regiment during the memorable July days of 1863. These ceremonies will be made as impressive as the occasion demands. These are all three Philadelphia regiments.

VERY ELABORATE PLANS.

On the second day the bugle will call the

Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry Monument.

Eighty-thirds around the monument which has been erected on Little Round Top and the twenty-first reunion of the survivors will be held. The programme will be one of the most elaborate on the field. It will open with prayer by Bishop Boyd Vincent, and there will follow the presentation of monument by committee, M. V. B. Gifford, Secretary, Erie, Pa.; acceptance and formal presentation of same to Gettysburg Association, Colonel D. C. McCoy, President, Meadville, Pa.; address—"Eighty-third in the Past," Captain E. L. Whittlesey, Erie, Pa.; poem (original) J. C. Harris, Venango, Pa.; official history (of Eighty-third at Gettysburg, Captain A. M. Judson, historian, Washington, D. C.; address—"The Eighty-third in the Future," Colonel O. S. Woodward, Neosha Falls, Kan.; "Our Fallen Comrades," O. W. Norton, Chicago, Ill.; oration, Bishop John H. Vincent, Chautauqua, N. Y.; music by the band, followed by taps on bugle.

The old Eighty-eighth, which is partly a Philadelphia command, will unveil its handsome trophy on the 11th. Comrade James G. Clark, President of the association, will preside; Comrade George E. Wagner will deliver the oration, Comrade Louis Wagner will present the trophy to the commissioners; Comrade E. L. Gilligan has been appointed aid to the Commanding General.

The programme of the Ninety-third is: Meet at State Monument at 2 P. M. September 11; music, Perseverance Band, of Lebanon, Pa., Ninety-third Regiment Band; prayer, Comrade George A. Guernsey, Company K; music, national air, band; address, placing monument in hands of State Commission; reply, accepting monument, General J. P. S. Gobin; oration, Rev. J. S. Lame, Chaplain of the regiment and of the Survivors' Association; music, by the band, ending with taps.

The One Hundred and Sixth, a Philadelphia regiment, will dedicate with this order of exercises: Ceremonies, 3 P. M., September 11. Prayer, hymn, "My Country 'tis of Thee;" oration, General James C. Lynch, late captain Co. B, One Hundred and Sixth P. V.; dedication of monument poem, "One Hundred and Sixth P. V. at Gettysburg;" song, "Auld Lang Syne;" benediction.

SOME SPECIAL PROGRAMMES.

For the One Hundred and Tenth—The

Our Own Gallant One Hundred and Thirty-Ninth, Near Round Top.

historical oration will be delivered by the Hon. Edmund Shaw, of Altoona; address delivering monument to care of Battlefield Association, by John M. Dunsmore, Esq., of Thayer, Kan.; prayer by Rev. John Thomas, of Larned, Kan. The balance of the programme will be announced on arrival at Gettysburg from Regimental headquarters. A reunion of the regiment will also be held, time and place to be designated from same headquarters.

Rev. J. R. Doyle, of New York, formerly an officer in the One Hundred and Eleventh, will deliver the oration for that command, which will be in charge of Colonel W. J. Alexander, after which the exercises will be combined with the One Hundred and Ninth, this regiment having been consolidated with the One Hundred and Eleventh in April, 1865.

On the morning of the 11th the One Hundred and Fourteenth Regiment will form in the square near the McClellan House, and, under the command of Colonel H. N. Warren, march to the site of the monument on Reynold's avenue, and proceed with the dedicatory service as follows: Music, by the veterans; prayer, by Judge O. P. Shaver; historical address, by Colonel Horatio N. Warren; brief remarks, by the veterans; music, by the veterans. The regiment will then reform and march to the grove near the seminary and hold a reunion.

These are the exercises for the One Hundred and Fifth: Prayer, Chaplain D. S. Steadman; hymn, regiment; poem, Captain S. A. Craig; music, oration, Chaplain J. C. Truesdale; music, presentation of monument, short addresses by Colonel L. B. Duff, Q. C. Sedig, Captain John Hastings, Captain A. C. Thompson and Captain J. C. Kelso. The commander of the regiment is Colonel James Miller.

HEADQUARTERS AND REPORT.

It may be interesting to many to know where some of the distinguished visitors can be found. The Gettysburg Spring Hotel will have as its guests the Governor and staff, the Pennsylvania Commission and a number of military celebrities, including Lieutenant Colonel J. P. Nicholson, General Gobin, General J. P. Taylor, Colonel Bruce Ricketts and Chief Marshal General D. McM. Gregg. Also the One Hundred and Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Association, the One Hundred and Fiftieth Volunteers, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and the Ninety-second Pennsylvania Reserves. Delegations of the Pennsylvania militia will encamp for one week on the hotel grounds of Major Coleman, and will act as the Governor's escort.

The report of the Battlefield Commission has been sent to the Governor. A great deal of space is devoted to the controversy which arose between General Beaver and the Pennsylvania Reserves, and which is a time-worn story to everyone who took the slightest interest in the subject. Among other things the report says:

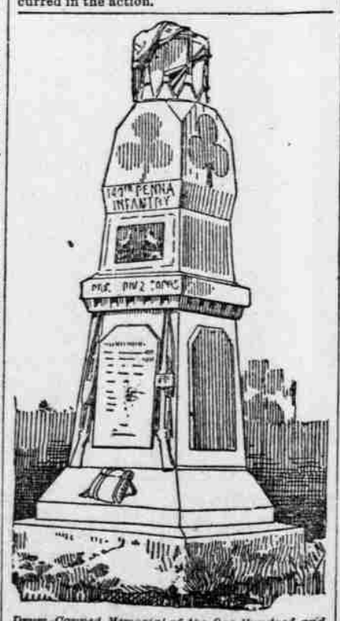
The commissioners have devoted more than ordinary care to the matter of inscriptions, so that, while securing all possible honor to the soldiers of Pennsylvania who participated in the memorable struggle, nothing of an apocryphal or doubtful character should be permitted. Besides the coat of arms of the Commonwealth in bronze and the badge of the army corps to which the command belonged, they require the name and number of the regiment or battery, brigade, division and corps, a statement of the movement and action in the battle, the number of officers and men present, together with the losses, and the date of muster-in, re-enlistment and muster-out. In addition to this the names of counties where recruited, total enrollment, total losses and names of battles in which engaged were allowed.

Their methods are thus described:

COMMISSIONERS' METHODS.

In their scrutiny the commissioners carefully examine the official reports of the battle, both union and rebel, not only of the particular commanders, but of brigade, division and corps commanders, and not only them, but the reports of all other commands which held position upon the same part of the field or in the same neighborhood.

In this way, in some cases involving days of investigation, the inscriptions are examined, so as to verify every fact and make them historically correct. In doing this it is necessary in nearly every instance to make modifications and changes more or less important, and it is a pleasure to say that in the large majority of cases already passed upon the regimental committee has cheerfully and promptly concurred in the action.



Drum-Capped Memorial of the One Hundred and Fortieth.

On the subject of the amount appropriated by the State—$121,500—the commissioners say:

While the act of June 15, 1887, appropriates the sum of $121,500, it does not in terms define the number of monuments to be erected, but as it specifically appropriates $1,500 for each command it follows that provision has been made for 81 regiments and batteries. It is now apparent that the appropriation is insufficient, as the commissioners find, from the official reports of the battle, aided by the opinion of the Attorney General, that the number of commands entitled to monuments is 84.

Battery G, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, was some time prior to the battle temporarily with Battery F, of the same artillery, under the command of Captain R. Bruce Ricketts, and as such fought at Gettysburg. Subsequently G was reorganized and maintained a separate existence. Battery F, independent, was also, prior to the battle, consolidated in the same manner with Battery C, independent, under the command of Captain James Thompson, and as such fought at Gettysburg. F was subsequently reorganized and maintained a separate existence.

The question was raised in the former case whether, under the law, Batteries F and G were entitled to separate monuments, or to but one, and it being referred to the Attorney General that officer decided that each was entitled to a separate monument. As the facts in that case are precisely the same as in the latter, the decision covers both cases.

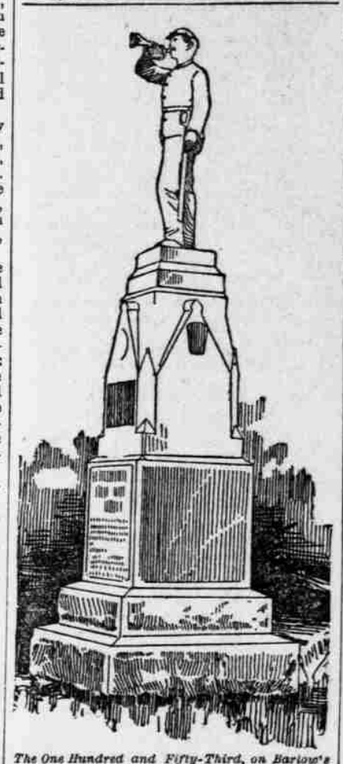
A further appropriation of $4,500 will therefore be necessary to complete the patriotic work inaugurated by the act of June 15, 1887.

A MAGNIFICENT MEMORIAL.

The leaders among the Reserves have not abandoned their project of erecting a memorial hall on Little Round Top, though they failed to have any of the monumental appropriation set aside for that purpose. In carrying out their enterprise they look to Pittsburg for solid assistance. General S. Wylie Crawford, who commanded the Reserves, owns the land on which the proposed building would be placed, and it is said there is plenty of native granite that could be used in such a structure. Andrew Carnegie, of Pittsburg, has offered to contribute the iron. Another Pittsburg firm the glass, and then there is a proposition to persuade the next Legislature to appropriate the balance of the money needed, or in case of failure in that direction to raise the sum by private subscription.

Next in point of interest to seeing the field itself, is the presentation of its most conspicuous features by THE DISPATCH this morning.

Department Commander T. J. Stewart



The One Hundred and Fifty-Third, on Barlow's Knoll.

and E. G. Sellers, of the Council of Administration, are supervising the erection of the tents in the G. A. R. camp on East Cemetery Hill. Twelve hundred A tents, 150 wall tents and 15 hospital tents will constitute the camp in which the 5,000 Grand Army men will be quartered. The camp was commenced Thursday afternoon and finished yesterday. A large number of other tents will be issued to regimental associations and put on different parts of the battle field. Posts Nos. 8 and 51, of Philadelphia, have sent advance details here to prepare quarters. The stand in the National Cemetery for the Pennsylvania exercises is up and will have 350 chairs. The demand for quarters in the town is great.

NOT SO CONFIDENT NOW.

Campbell Concludes It Will be Harder to Defeat Foraker.

NEW YORK, September 6.—Among the arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was ex-Congressman James E. Campbell, of Hamilton, O., who has been nominated by the Democrats of that State to run against Governor Foraker this fall. In conversation Mr. Campbell seemed to be pretty sanguine of success, but it was noticeable that his standard of confidence has been materially lowered since he visited this city a few weeks before his nomination. Then he already had the present Governor beaten—in his mind. It was a sort of holiday task, almost too small for a man of his Herculean political strength to be put at. But yesterday Mr. Campbell was in a much more serious mood.

It is reported, although Mr. Campbell was by no means inclined to admit it, that the object of his visit here is to interest some rich and liberal New York Democrats in his canvass, particularly the liquor men of the party who may be able to see in Campbell's success a lift for Hill's Presidental boom. For his present purposes Mr. Campbell may be willing to concede Hill's claims to the first place on the ticket of 1892, provided the Ohio Democratic campaign treasury receives some solid assistance from the New York liquor interest.

Governor Foraker will open his canvass at Xenia to-morrow evening, while Mr. Campbell will start in at Batavia on Monday. There will be no joint discussions.

MYSTERIOUS FIRES.

People on the Steubenville Pike Excited Over Conflagrations.

The people residing on the Steubenville pike, just outside of the city limits, are somewhat excited over two fires that occurred in that neighborhood recently. About two weeks ago Michael Riddler's barn, with all its contents and several horses, was burned, and last Sunday morning fire was discovered in a grocery store in Joseph McIntyre's house, but was put out before gaining much headway. Both fires, it is claimed, were caused by incendiaries.

A LITTLE FISHY.

A Gallon of Carbon Oil Explodes Without Injuring Two Boys.

An almost incredible accident occurred at the corner of Washington avenue and Evans alley, Manchester, yesterday afternoon. A small boy named Hall was carrying a gallon of carbon oil along the street, and another urchin named Webster, it was said, applied a match to the spout of the can. The result was an explosion, but both boys escaped with slight burns.

Waste of Water.

Suits were brought by the city yesterday before Alderman Cassidy against J. J. Crawford, of 3057 Penn avenue, and Adam Morton, of Jones avenue, Thirteenth ward, for willful waste of water in violation of a city ordinance. Other suits will be entered by the water department.

THE ART OF DRESS. *Shirley Dare, in to-morrow's* DISPATCH, *shows that it consists, first of all, in conforming to the seasons, and a due regard to combinations of colors is necessary.*

[NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.]

THE CURSE OF CARNE'S HOLD.

A TALE OF ADVENTURE.

By G. A. Henty,

Author of "Under Drake's Flag," "With Clive in India," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER XIII.—THE RESCUE.

Ronald, with Kreta and two of his men, now crept down to the very edge of the bushes at a spot they could command a view of the entrance to the hut. For a long time female figures came in and went out, and it was not until long past midnight that they saw the last female figure disappear inside and the skin drawn across the entrance.

"How long shall we give them, Kreta?"

"In an hour Kreta will go on," the chief said. "but better give two hours for all to be fast asleep."

In about an hour Ronald, who had been half lying on the ground with his head on his hands, looked round and found that the chief had stolen away. He sat up and watched the hut intently. The fires were burning low now, although many of the Kaffirs were sitting round them; but there was still light enough for him, looking intently, to have seen a figure moving along. Once or twice he fancied he saw a dark shadow on the ground close to the hut, but he was not sure, and was still gazing intently when there was a touch on his shoulder, and looking round he saw the chief beside him.

"Two women watch," he said, "others all quiet. Give a little time longer to make sure that all are asleep, then we go on."

It seemed to Ronald fully two hours, although it was less than one, before Kreta again touched him.

"Time to go, incos," he said. "You go down with me to the hut, but not quite close. Kreta bring girl to you. You better not go. Kreta walk more quietly than white man."

Ronald gave his consent, though reluctantly, but he felt that it was right that the Fingo, who was risking his life for his sake, should carry out his plans in his own way. Kreta ordered one of his men to rejoin his companions, and with the others advanced toward the village.

When within forty yards of the hut he touched Ronald and whispered to him to remain there. Then he and his companions lay down on the ground, and without the slightest sound that Ronald could detect, disappeared in the darkness. Ronald stood with his revolver in his hand, ready at any moment to spring forward and throw himself upon the Kaffirs.

Mary Armstrong lay awake with every faculty upon the stretch. Where the succor was to come from, or how, she could not imagine; but it was evident, at least, that some white man was here, and was working for her. She listened intently to every sound with her eyes wide open, staring at the two women, who were cooking mealies in the fire and keeping up a low murmured talk. She had not even a hope that they would sleep. She knew that the natives constantly sit up talking and feasting until daylight is close at hand, and as they had extra motives for vigilance, she was sure that they would keep awake.

Suddenly, so suddenly that she scarcely knew what had happened, the two women disappeared from her sight. A hand had grasped each tightly by the throat, another hand seized the hair, and with a sharp jerk pulled the head on one side, breaking the neck in a moment, a common mode among the Kaffirs of putting anyone to death. The whole thing did not occupy a moment, and as the women disappeared from her sight, two natives rose to their feet and looked round. Convinced that this was the succor promised her, she sat up. One of the natives put his finger upon his lips to indicate the necessity of silence, and beckoned for her to rise and come to him. When she did so he wrapped her in a dark blanket and led her to the door. He pushed aside the hanging and went out.

Mary followed close behind him. He now put the blanket over her head and lifted her in his arms. A momentary dread seized her lest this might be an emissary of some other chief, who had sent him to carry off Macomo's new captive, but the thought of the English words reassured her, and at any rate, even if it were so, her position could not possibly be worse than on the return of Macomo the next morning. She was carried a short distance, then she heard her bearer say in English, "Come along. I take her a bit further. Too close to Kaffir still." She was carried on for some distance. Then there was a stop, and she was placed on her feet. Then the blanket was removed from her head, and a moment later a dark figure seized her hand.

"Thank God, we have got you out, Miss Armstrong."

The revulsion of feeling at hearing her own tongue was so great that she was not capable of speaking, and she would have fallen had she not been clasped in the arms of the person who addressed her. Her surprise at feeling that the arms that encircled her were bare, roused her.

"Who are you, sir?" she asked trembling.

"I am Sergeant Blunt, Miss Armstrong. No wonder you did not know me. I am got up in native fashion. You can trust yourself with me, you know."

"Oh, yes, yes," the girl sobbed. "I know I can, you saved my life once before. How did you come here? And oh, can you tell me any news about my father?"

"He is hurt, Miss Armstrong, but I have every hope that he will recover. Now you must be strong, for we must be miles from here before morning. Can you walk?"

"Oh yes, I can walk any distance," the girl said. "Yesterday it seemed to me that I could not walk an inch further were it to save my life, and they had to carry me the last mile or two, but now I feel strong enough to walk any distance."

"She can walk at present, Chief," Ronald said, "let us go forward at once."

They were now on the pathway leading down to the kraal. The chief took the lead, telling Mary Armstrong to take hold of his blanket and follow close beeind him, while Ronald followed on her heels, the other Fingoes keeping in the rear. The darkness beneath the trees was dense, and it was some time before Ronald could make out even the outline of the figures before him. Before approaching a kraal a halt was made, and one of the Fingoes went on ahead to see if the fires were out and all natives inside their huts. Several times, although all the human beings were asleep, the scout returned saying they could not pass through the kraal, for the dogs had scented him and growled fiercely, and would set up such a barking when the party passed as to bring all the village out to see what was the matter.

Then long detours that were difficult enough through the thick bush in daylight, but at night were almost impossible, had to be made. Each time that this had to be done, Kreta lifted Mary Armstrong and carried her, and she had now become so exhausted that she was unable even to protest. Ronald would have carried her himself but he felt that it would be worse than useless to attempt to do so; though unencumbered he had the greatest difficulty in making his way through the bushes; he scratched and tore his flesh terribly, but the chief seemed to be possessed of the eyes of a bat, and glided through them, scarcely moving a twig as he passed. After going on for upward of three hours the chief stopped.

"It will be getting light soon; we must hide her now; cannot get further until to-morrow night."

Although Ronald Mervyn, struggling along in the darkness, had not noticed it, the party had for the last hour turned off from the line that they had before been following. They stopped by a little stream, running down the valley. Here a native refilled the gourds. Mary Armstrong felt better after a drink of water.

"I think," Ronald said to her, "that if you were to bathe your face and hands it would refresh you. There is a rock here just at the edge of the stream. I am sure your feet must be sore and blistered. It will be half an hour before there is a gleam of light, and I should recommend you to

MISS ARMSTRONG HAS A REFRESHING REST.

take off your shoes and stockings and paddle your feet in the water."

"That would be refreshing," the girl said. "My feet are aching dreadfully. Now please tell me all that has happened; how you came to be here."

Sitting beside her, Ronald told her of everything, from the time when his party arrived and beat off the natives attacking the wagons.

"How can I thank you enough?" she said, when he had finished. "To think that you have done all this for me."

"Never mind about thanks, Miss Armstrong; we are not out of the wood yet, our dangers are only half over, and if it were not that I trust to the cunning of our good friend Kreta and his Fingoes I should have very little hope of getting out of this mess. I think that it is just beginning to get light; I can just make out the outlines of the trunks of the trees, which is more than I could do before. I will go and ask Kreta what he is going to do, and by the time I come back perhaps you had better get your shoes on again, and be ready for a start. I don't suppose we shall go far, but no doubt he will find some sort of hiding-place." Kreta, in fact, was just giving instructions to his men.

"We are going out in different directions to look for some place to lie up to-day," he said. "In the morning they search all about the woods. We must get into shelter before it is light enough for the men on the hill tops to see down through the trees. You stop here, quiet. In half an hour we come back again. There is plenty time; they no find out yet that woman gone."

In a few minutes Mary Armstrong joined Ronald.

"How do you feel now?" he asked.

"All the fresher and better for the wash," she said; "but I really don't think I could walk very far, my feet are very much blistered. I don't see why they should be so bad; we have only gone about 24 miles each day, and I always considered that I could walk 20 miles without much difficulty."

"It makes all the difference how you walk, Miss Armstrong. No doubt, if you had been in good spirits, and with a pleasant party, you could have walked 50 miles in two days, although that is certainly a long distance for a woman; but depressed and almost despairing, as you were, it told upon you generally, and doubtless you rather dragged your feet along than walked."

"I don't want to think about it," the girl said, with a shudder. "It seems to have been an awful dream. Some day I will tell you about it; but I cannot now."

"Here are some mealies and some cold meat. We each brought a week's supply with us when we left the wagons. I am sure that you will be all the better for eating something."

"I do feel very hungry, now I think of it," the girl assented; "I have hardly eaten a mouthful since that morning."

"I am hungry myself," Ronald said; "I was too anxious yesterday to do justice to my food."

"I feel very much better now," the girl said when she had finished. "I believe I was faint from want of food before, although I did not think of it. I am sure I could go on walking now. It was not the pain that stopped me, but simply because I didn't feel as if I could lift my foot from the ground. And there is one thing I want to say: I wish you would not call me Miss Armstrong, it seems so formal and stiff, when you are running such terrible risks to save me. Please call me Mary, and I will call you Harry. I think I heard you tell my father your name was Harry Blunt."

"That is the name I enlisted under, it is not my own name; men very seldom enlist under their own names."

"Why not?" she asked in surprise.

"Partly, I suppose, because a good many of us got into scrapes before we enlisted, and don't care for our friends to be able to trace us."

"I am sure you never got into a scrape," the girl said, looking up into Ronald's face.

"I got into a very bad scrape," Ronald answered, "a scrape that has spoilt my whole life; but we will not talk about that. But I would rather, if you don't mind, that you should call me by my own name now we are together. If we get out of this I shall be Sergeant Blunt again, but I should like you to call me Ronald now."

"Ronald," the girl said, "that sounds Scottish."

"I am not Scotch, nor so far as I know is there any Scotch blood in my veins, but the