8

all of my money changed into gold. The ques-tion then was, how to get out of St. Louis--a man could not leave the city nor even obtain work in the city without a certificate that he had taken the coath of allegiance. I was not going to take the oath and flually devised a scheme. Going down to the levee I metan honest Iristiman by the name of Murphy. I got in with him, made him drunk and bought his certificate for \$50. Being an frishman my-self, I was not afraid of the name. I went to the Wedge House and boucht a horse for \$650 and left town.

the Wedge House and bought a horse for som and left how. When about four miles out I met two young ladies and saluted them. They returned the ealute and I saw that they wore red and white ribbons around their necks. Turning my horse we went to their home together. That ac-quaintance was my starting point in Missouri. Their father was Lieutenant Colonel Kibble, of Price's regiment, and their home was the hot-bed of the whole Southern organization in North Missouri.

North Missouri. At midnight that night 162 determined Con-federates mot there, inside the Yankee lines, and within four miles of St. Louis, 28 of them being commissioned officers. I left the next morning, going through the State on the south of the river, making my report through the mail at Paris, 111.

CRAIGHILL'S HOME GUARDS.

GORMAN SAYS HE CONVINCED THEM OF LOYALTY WITH BEER.

Reckless and Wholesale Murder of the Leynl Dutch Settlers of Warrenton-Forty Soldiers Captured With \$10 Worth of Whisky.

My next experiences of interest, continued the Major, were in St. Charles county, where came in to errest me. I showed my certificate of oath, pleaded Union sentiment, cursed Jefferson Davis and the whole Nouthern Confed-

eracy as an honest Irishman, but it took five kegs of beer to finally convince them that I was loyal. The English-speaking people in that section were usually friends, but the Dutch were bitter enemies of the South. I learned that Colonel Kibble had a brother oward Black river. 1 finally reached there,

after swimming two swollen creeks and having two battles with Craighill's Dutch. I learned that Colonel Kibble's daughter had married a sergeant in General Price's command, and that these Dutch troops had dragged her from her bouse on the day provious. When I learned this I made up my mind to teach the Dutch a lesson. Taking & men I went to Warrenton, and we killed every Dutchman we met. This gave Murphy a notorious character, and the quicker I got out of there the better for all concerned. I took two men with me, Cumber-land Kibble and John Andrews, and started through the country. General Odin Geltar was at that time com-manding the department of North Missouri, with headquarters at Columbiaville. He issued an order that no person should carry fare arms except those engaged in active service for the United States Government. The three free-booters, armed to the teeth, mounted on fibe horses and killing every man they met with a these Dutch troops had dragged her from her

horses and killing every man they met with a home guard uniform on, naturally created a

THE UTILITY OF WHISKY.

That night we ate supper at Charles Prather's, in Columbia county, at the foot of Blackfeet ridge. While eating 40 Yankee soldiers arrived looking for a notorious bushwhacker by the name of Conway. Kibble and Andrews escaped, and I have never seen them since. I pleaded loyalty, said I was alone, and on a pony, and to show my loyalty would assist them agreed to meet me at Prather's that night. I got on Prather's pony and went with the sol-diers to a corner grocery eight miles away, and 22 milles from Columbiaville. Here I called for Conway, and insisted that I knew he was there. A man named Steele was proprietor, and I gave him \$10 and paid for all the whisky to make the soldiers drunk; then I loaded them up with bottles of liquor and started with them for Columbiaville. Arrived there I took them at once to General Geitar's headquarters and said:

said: "General, I am a loyal Irishman. Your men took me prisoner, and to show my loyalty, I have brought them back to you. If I had not they would have all been killed in their present drunken condition." The General thanked me, became satisfied as to my loyalty and gave me a pass, with which I got away as quickly as possible, before they recognized me. I returned

A COPPERHEAD CHIEF Continued from First Page. all of my money changed into gold. The ques-tion then was, how to get out of St. Louis-a

THE ROLLS OF THE CONFEDERACY. I then succeed in getting to Paris, Ill., where Mr. and Mrs. Farrel nursed me back to health,

and I returned to Missouri, then to Richmond, where I reparted to Senator Sims, I was then instructed to return, and given the rolls of the Confederates in the North-30,000 in Illinois,

Confederates in the North-30,000 in Illinois, 12,000 in Missoura, 16,000 in Indiana, 4,000 in Ohio and 5,000 in Pennsylvania. On the 10th of January, 1883, I went to City Point and hired as a roustabout on the United States flag of truce steamboat General Hensell. I was to receive \$75 a month. I staid six days fer which the Government still owes me-leav-ing the boat at Baltimore. The next morning I was in Washington, where I met United States Senator Powell, of Kentucky, deliver-ing to him a regular commission as Lieutenant General in the Confederate Army, command-ing all the forces north of the Ohio river, and with authority to issue commissions. From him I obtained a map of the fortifications on the Potomac river, the number of men between Washington and the mouth of the river, the condition of fortifications around Washington City and other valuable information. I Heft for Cincinnatio over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and was arrested at Bellaire,

I left for Cincinnan over the Baltimore and Ohio Rallroad and was arrested at Bellaire, being guarded by three Irishmen, John Burhe, of Fontiac, Mich.; John Doyle, of 321 Sixth street, Detroit, and another, whose name 1 have forgotten. For \$10 and a quart of whisky I bought a Yankee overcoat and got away. I first went to Columbus, O., where I met George Zeney, and going 12 miles out of the city, was introduced to 800 as determined men as ever shouldered a gun.

fith Michigan. "Get down. Captain Gorman, we know you," said one of them, and I saw that I was in the hands of the Haley brothers. They treated me kindly, and took me home with them. THE COPPERHEADS OF OHIO.

They were the best drilled and best equipped

of any of the Copperhead organizations, and were sworn Confederate soldiers. I swore them I met with Craighill's Dutch Home Guards. At into service with George Zeney as Colonel. Warrenton, while cating dinner, 25 of them | They afterward did valiant service in the rescue

They afterward did valiant service in the rescue of General John Morgan from the Ohio peni-tentary. I went to Cinclinati and met one of the truest friends the cause over had, pow a drygoods merchant of that city. He was com-missioned Quartermaster General. Returning to Washington, I stole a skiff and floated down the river, then stole a horse and reached Rich-mond safely. When I reported they wanted me to return, to which I seriously objected, as my descrip-tion was printed everywhere. The rewards for my capture were large. I had used a dozen aliases, and the police and detectives were scouring the country for me. General Winder insisted on one more trip. I started, crossing the Potomac half way between Mathias' Point and the mouth of the river. Halling an oyster schooner, I paid them \$50 to put me on the Maryland side: went to Washington and Col-umbus, and then to Cincinnati, where had been collected \$258,000 in cash, which was given me, together with maps and plans in the Ohio river between the mouth of the Big Sandy and Louisville. I went to Aurora to confer with Senstor Huffman, who had organized three regiments-core at Aurora and Lawrenceburg one at Seymour and one at Madison and North Vernon. I gave him a commission as Major General in the Confederate army.

THE HOT-BED OF ILLINOIS,

CONFEDERATES DRILLED OPENLY IN MACONPIN COUNTY.

MACONPIN COUNTY. The Daring Rebel Caught at Lexington and Sentenced to be Shot-Miss Nannie Curd's Clevor Plan That Resulted in His Escape. My next stopping place, said Major Gorman continuing, was at Springfield, Ill., where I met Judge Dixon, who was at the head of the movement in Illinois, with a commission as Major General. He had great influence, and Major General. He had great influence, and in hauting up Conway, who, by the way, had afterward, in attempting to release prisoners at Camp Butler, accomplished more than any man in Illinois. This attempt would have been successful had it not been for Colonel Shanks' informing the authorities. He was afterward HOW THE DAUGHTERS OF DIXIE ASkilled at Cheyenne by his own men, on account A Chase of Over a Hundred Miles, and a

of this, as I believe. Going to Carlinville I stopped with John D. White a wealthy farmer of Maconpin county. This county only sent 400 soldiers to the Fed-eral Army, and almost every man was a Copper-

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THE

CAUGHT AT LAST.

In order to understand subsequent events we

must go back to August, 1862. At that time my battalion was with General Erksley Smith,

in the battle of Richmond, Ky., and I was as-

sistant provost marshal at Lexington, thus

SENTENCED TO BE SHOT.

A FILE STARCHED IN A SHIRT.

BREAKFAST IN A SKIRT.

SISTED THE FUGITIVE.

Prisoner Again-Elected to the Michigan

Ala.

the overseer, was called, and we went to the far side of the plantation, where we took refuge under a straw stack. At 6 o'clock that morning, Mrs. Buford, Miss Wiley George, Miss Canfield and Miss Harris rode out over the plantation on horseback, further soming to the strawstack and producing me go, as it would have taken 5,000 men at that time in that county to arrest me and would have precipitated the war into the heart of Illinois. Going to Madison, Ind., where John T. Moore was in command of the Copperheads, he told me that everybody was looking for me, and he assisted me across the river, where I found a horse. I rode to Christianburg, then to Versailes, then to Lexington finally coming to the strawstack, and producing

PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

rode out over the plantation on horseback, finally coming to the strawstack, and producing from their long riding skiris the best breaktast I ever ate. They had not been gone half an hour when the section was literally swarming with Yankee soldiers, looking for ns. We had been traced to Vorsailles, where all clue had been lost. That night it rained very hard, and under cover of darkness we left for Frankfort, where Shivers left me, and I have never seen him since. I heard that he was killed by Jack Goodwin's bushwhackers. I went to Madison, Carlinsville, Springfeld, Aurora, Clincinnati, Columbus and Washing-ton, returning with copies of the communica-tions that the Yankees had captured. I re-turned to Wall's, opposite Madison, and when going across the river, two soldiers followed me on the ferry, which I succesded in capsiz-ing, throwing the soldiers into the river. I reached Wall's, where I was given the best horse that I ever rode, and seeing that I was pursued, I went to the top of a hill, where I had a sharp fight with the Yankees, who chased me to Christianburg, where they got new horses; there to Harrodsburg, where I by had a sharp fight with the Yankees, who chased me to Christianburg, where they got new horses; there to the norse, and an-other half-pint, which I used myself. A BACE FOR LIFE. sistant provost marshal at Lexington, thus making many acquaintances. I had also re-mained on the battlefield to bury the dead, im-pressing the services of citizens, among whom were four brokhers by the name of Haley. On my arrival at Lexington from the northern trip, I called at the Curd House, which was the robel soldiers' headquarters, and Miss Nannie Curd was the moving spirit among them. While eating dinner I met Captain Gwynn, of General Morgan's staff. At that time there were 4,000 Federal infantry at Lexington, 2,000 cavalry at Georgetown and 3,000 cavalry at Frankfort, all under marching orders for Lex-ington. Frankfort, all under marching orders for Lex-ington. I gave Captain Gwynn this information, and we parted to meet at Tate's creek ford, four miles from Richmond, at II P. M. Provided with a horse and Lieutenant Colonel Riley's uniform of the Twenty-fifth Michigan, with the post countersign, obtained through the in-fluence of Miss Nannie Curd, at S o'clock I fluence of Miss Nannie Curd, at S o'clock I fluence of Miss Nannie Curd, at S o'clock I fluence of Miss Nannie Curd, at S o'clock I fluence I was halted. I gave the countersign, told them I was Colonel Ruley, of the Twenty-fitth Michigan.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

The Yankees were again in sight, and tired as my horse was I again distanced them, cut the telegraph wires and went on the dead run for Darville, thence to Lebanon. Six miles from Lebanon I turned off the pike and rode up Poke's creek in three feet of water. I but up at the house of old man Prewitt, having run my horse 104 miles, six of which were in the

my horse 104 miles, six of which were in the creek. The next morning my horse was dead, the noblest animal I ever saw. I was taken sick in this house, and while in bed I was captured. When I became a prisoner the excitement seened to cure me, and on the train, while being taken to Cairo, I jumped off while the train was in motion. I was not soriously hurt by the jump, and hid out in the woods until night, when: I stole a horse from a man named Greer, who, by the way. I have met since and offered pay for the horse, which he declined. The next morning I was in Glasgow, where I received mail and left, crossing the Cumber-land river near Sparta, thence to Thilahoma, thence to Knoxville, where I gave my stolen horse to Miss Mattie Love, and took the train for Richmond. After making my reports I de-clined to return to the North, and again assumed command of my regiment of sharp-shooters in General Chaiborne's brigade, joining them at Lenoir's station. While in a room disrobing, one of them picked up my coat and heard some paper rustle. He ripped it open and found some maps and a lot of letters directed to President Davis and Vice President Stephens. Then they knew Vice President Stephens. Then they knew that they had a prize. The letters were all in cipher, which I could not read myself. They furnished me with another suit, and laid Colonel Riley's uniform, which I had worn over my suit, it being too large for me, away. I was taken back to Lexington, where I was tried before General Gilmore, who asked if I could read the letters. I suid that I could, and that saved my life. Instead of having me shot the next morning at sturise, he sentenced me to be shot on April 7, the trial occurring March 7. I was confined in a dungeon in John Mor-gan's old negro jail on Limestone street, a place with which, as Provost Marshal, I was thor-oughly familiar. In the dungeon was Charles Shiver, of Scott's Louisiana Cavalry. At first we were suspicious of each other, but through our mutual acquaintance of Miss Nannie Curd we soon became warm friends. Our hands to the one which bound our feet. We were both to be shot. I began to figure a way to get out of there, and sent for Father Lynch, a Catholic priest. Through his influence I suc-ceeded in obtaining a call from Miss Curd. I told her to have the giris make love to the guards and sergenate, which they did. A FILE STARCHED IN A SHIET. that they had a prize. The letters were all in them at Lenoir's station.

AGAIN A PRISONER.

In October 1863, 1 was taken prisoner, and

confined first on Johnson's Island and then at Camp Morton until the close of the war. I was three times offered my parole, Governor Orth, of Indiana, coming specially to see me at one time, but I refused to take the iron-clad oath. After the war was over I went North and set-tled in Detroit, where I was elected as a mem-ber of the Michigan Legislature, being defeated as a candidate for re-election in 1888. I then came to Birmingham, where I have resided ever since. ever since.

She obtained bedding and clothes for me, and in a few days I found a file starched inside of Major Gorman is a well-known citizen the bosom of a shirt, so that it would not fall and a man of unquestionable veracity. It was by accident that your correspondent learned of his remarkable history, and with difficulty that the Major could be induced to talk about it. The narrative, told in as out when the garment was shaken. With this we cut the rivets on our shackles, and with our few words as possible, brings out some abso-lutely new points in the history of the Civil War, which are not only of thrilling inter-est, but of great value as well, throwing light upon the secret movements of the Con-federate organizations in the North, a sub-

ject heretoiore involved in secrecy. W. L. HAWLEY.

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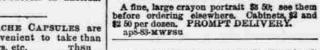
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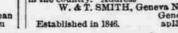


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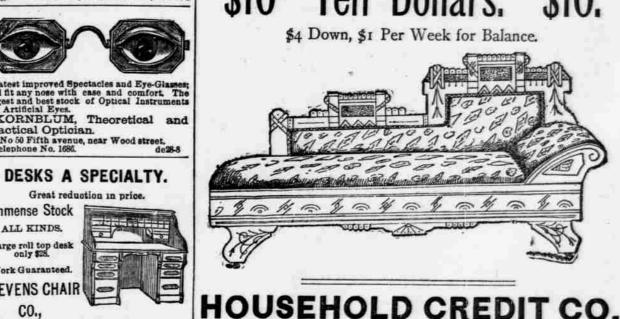
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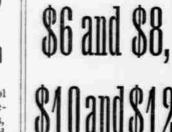
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