

action, intoxicated comrades, the rattle of minnies, whir of bal the cheers of victors, and desperate helding spitefal revenge, and blood and carnage inn -under fire in the test of courage. Man because he is afraid to I remember in the public-in the thr around Cross Keys, Virginia in '62 our re son's old Thirty-first three ordered to storm nine pieces, supporte infantry and some of ourate sharpshooters miscarriage the order ment, now decimated marching to 214 men. But we crawled up t on our bellies, raisin again to load and adva we rose some comrade more. We neared th almost look down throats of those nine were belching grape Five times had on two, three, four, five fellows, one after ano mental fisg, and fell, sh They had been pick shooters one after an West Virginia mount color bearer feil, snate raising with it, The fifth had fallen, from Company C to rai 'Better let that thing Lieut. Cooper. 'Use k bayonet next rise,' Bill Cooper was a Per a man as crawled back nant of 114 that day. safe quarters and were the woods, he turned t "What were you look line is there for Bill?" 'Lieutenant,' was the ing for a chance to run. By heaven, so was I Quondam man of valor: the regiment was looki Aye, aye, it takes l than to run away from But I did get a touch sorely after that, when the lines' in the 'secret Never mind my bus gathered in. Enough 1 180 miles inside the en tled me off to prison i where I was confronted being a spy. No matte

> we no work for a sp No matter; I was f

