

up the people, who conspired together, and a company turned out one night to stone the preacher as he was returning from a meeting; and I stoned him as hard as ever I could. He was not seriously injured, however, and, after a time, left those parts."

"Three years later my father emigrated to Beaver Creek, Boud County, Ills. Having been there three years, the war broke out between the North and the South, and I, being then twenty-three years old, enlisted in the county company. In the adjoining county another company was recruited, and both were sent to the front. Many acquaintances of mine were in this company from the neighboring county. At a certain battle where the enemy were in a very strong position, the regiment in which my acquaintances before referred to were enrolled, was almost cut to pieces. Of nine hundred men who marched to the attack, only one hundred and sixty escaped unhurt and many were killed outright."

"At night we drew off to wait for another bloody day. I had just received my ration, and was about to eat, when one of the aides rode into camp and ordered my colonel to be in readiness to attack the next morning at daylight, where the others had just so disastrously failed. I overheard the order, and the thought flashed through my mind, I shall be in hell to-morrow night. My ration fell from my hand, and seek-