

made no serious objection, bitter as their prejudices were.

Among his own belongings O'Halloran was carrying the haversack of his captain, in which he knew there was a coat. This he took out, carried into the house, and hung on the back of a chair near Jack's bed. Then he mounted his horse and rode to the big gate, where he knew the Twentieth Corps would shortly pass.

He was just in time, too, for a party of foragers was engaged in gathering up the horses, mules, and cattle that were on the place. These he dispersed in a twinkling, by explaining that the ladies of the house were engaged in caring for a Federal captain, who had been compelled by his wounds to seek refuge there. This explanation O'Halloran made to all the would-be foragers who came that way, with the result that the stock on the place remained unmolested. In a little while the Twentieth Army Corps began to march by, and many an acquaintance saluted the big Irishman as he sat serenely on his borrowed horse near the entrance to the wide avenue. The troops going by supposed as a matter of course that he had been stationed there.