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VOLUME TWO  
OF THE STORY OF THE VIVIAN GIRLS.  
IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS THE REIGNING OF THE UNREAL.  
OR THE CLAUDELINIAN WAR-STORM, OR THE  
CLAUDICO-ABBEYANIAN WAR  
CAUSED BY THE CHILD-SLAVE REBELLION.

BY H. S. DARRIER.

## INTRODUCTION FOR VOLUME TWO...

AS the o proceeding days and months roll by, and the awful reverberat  
ing echoes of this great Glandico Abheannian civil war brought on by  
thousands of causes besides Child slavery and its sorrows, br bei  
bwgins to shake the whole Abheannian Country fro one end to the other  
and devastates thousands upon thousands of miles of country side and  
cities and towns,, and slowly increases in fury and maddening madness,  
the accounts of the numerous stirring scenes mentioned in this volume,  
we hope will become not only interesting and attractive and as well  
fascinating reading to the people of our an nation, but highly important  
and valuable though unreal.Authentic representations of the way in which  
the events and battles and disasters takes place that is even hard for  
word description to give.

To preserve in most convenient and permanent form these valuable descrip  
tions and to present to the public a grandly written description of many  
of the leading events of the 'loody Glandico )Abheannian war is the sole  
purpose of Vol. II.

The millions of brave soldiers who clad in the purple, crims on, and  
lavendar participated in the fiercest struggles ever described, recorded  
in this volume that mark still the early events of the unusually tremendous  
war will find here many stirring scenes that a s not recorded in any true  
History, great disasters that are awful in magnitude enormous battles,  
big fires, awful tragedies, adventures of heroes, and heroines many of  
them fatal, great war and storm disasters and will be taken through  
accounts of which they will never never, never forget, and those f the  
readers and the like who do not understand or comprehend these scenes,  
will be reminded in again looking over these pages the exciting eagerness  
with which the vivian Girl Heroines(Princesses of Abheannia) do their  
noble dare devil work when even they do not need to, and how to help their  
generals they obtain every piece of news and illustration from the sea  
of conflicts, how they escape enemy persuers, and save their generals and  
armies during battles, how they rescue friends in time of direst peril,  
and face disasters during battles of extreme fury that become famious,  
and have taken a most prominent place in this history of the terrible  
and prodigious Abheannian civil war.

The stories in this volume have been reproduced after most careful  
patient work and from original battles known in other sections of the  
great and intolerable war.

All the incidents in this volume is fully intended to give the reader  
and the others, i n a best a way as possible a complete and most accurate  
account of this great conflict as far as the volume goes, describing  
in intetaining language some more of the strange and sad circumstances  
that led to the recording record breaking struggle, the most important  
battles of that time on land and water, the kind of soldiers on  
both sides who so fiercely and insanely u participated in them and the  
causes that brought such shameful disasters and down falls of some of the  
National armies.

This description with the interesting written illustrations will it is hoped  
bring about a far better knowledge and more correct idea of the fierce  
and sanguinary progress of the Abheannian intercine war than volume One  
first presented to the public.

Neither trouble or expense has been spared to make this volume perfectly  
reliable in every way.Editors of great experience will be in due time  
allowed to go over the whole work most carefully and verify every  
date of incidents, disasters, battles and great adventures so as to prevent  
the possibility of an error.

THE AURTHOR.....

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Many Calverinian towns were destroyed. Hundreds of levers weakening from the concussion of the greatest explosion ever experienced in the southern part of Calverinia and Northern Angelinian States. Big towns wiped out. Other town towns swept to destruction from the concussion of the explosion. Crops in the possession of the Glandelinian armies are injured. Right to save army lights, and ammunition. Despite the peril one Glandelinian regiment won't move. Flood conditions worse if you please to say.

Relief that is being rushed is halted by the ferocious so called "christian dogs" Trees save hundreds of glandelinians. As time passes flood damage grows. Little girls blown from their beds. Isolation near as it appears.

Two Calverinian counties swept by the concussion of the great explosion. Peoria bridges out. Two other glandelinian generals killed by drowning. Great crest of flood passes the town of La Crosse, Calverinia state, please take notice.

Great is the punishment of the enemies of God thereof. Ain't that so. Glandelinian soldiers and officers use rafts. Glandelinian authorities fearing the advance of the enraged christian authorities order Calverinian sluice gates to be closed. Angelinian spies get plans and \$ 6000 from the headquarters of one of the wickedest glandelinian generals within the flooded districts. Tigr. The effects of the great mine explosion, which killed so many glandelinians and wounded many others. Other towns destroyed. Warne perils the glandelinian encampments fronting general Williamsberger Zimmerman lines.

Fourty four great towns in path of death horror. 55865 50,775 officers injured as explosion strews wreckage. Glandelinian army chief sufferor. Other glandelinian relief trains are sent to the rescue but captured by the christian raiders. Half of entire number of Glandelinian fortifications are totally wrecked.

Evangeline St Claire River Waters on rampage. Victims in new terror. glandelinians use tractors in big fight against the flood as 100,000 acres of Calverinian land is still flooded. Glandelinian flood victims face famine. 1,100,000 homes possessed by the foe caught. Story of flood by an Angelinian witness. A Glandelinian general who planned flood relief captured by foraging party of christians. Explosion total throughout downstate of Calverinia.

Washouts cripple many railroads in possession of the foe. Flood manance grows. Rail-way tracks gone. Rail flood at record. Think of the freaks an explosion will cause. Explosions effects effects wide spread. Where the explosion actually occurred and how many Glandelinians were blown to pieces or killed outright by the blast. More details of great explosion within the foe army. Things must be long in description if it has to be interesting, and thrilling don't you think.....Page

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One who spent a most horrible as well as thrilling night. How two sight seers got into and out of Mombi town which was also devastated by the flood. A graphic description of the flood by a survivor. A man who went through the worst part of the flood. Awful and sad experiences during the inundation. One hundred families met death in one huge wooden building. Two rescuers saved ones perish. Seen thirty two families swept away. One who escaped but lost her husband. One of greatest flood horrors ever known. Immerged by what was witnessed.....Page 552

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One hundred miles path of country almost suddenly ravaged when levees are purposefully blown up. Refugees pouring into camps.....Page 827

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CHAPTER FIFTY.....Flood rushes on towns. 100,000 more refugees. Town of Gloria caused by shock of explosion. Children in schools and orphan asylum dead. Many farmers killed. A score of hundred houses missing, many hurt. Children burned in schools and orphan asylum fires following shock diameter. Thousands of persons injured buildings shaken down as new explosions shake dozen state counties of Culverinian Angelinia. Methia shaken

that really resulted when the gauch levees went. Also the destruction of the St. Ann levees. Great crevasses miles wide, and three miles long lets big torrents of water in in large areas. 225,000 refugees flee scantly clad. Flood goes on non rampage. Enemy rips main levees as cold waves hit all the homeless. Five hundred saved near Greenwich. 9,000 taken from little Girl Knob City.....Page 841

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CHAPTER FIFTY FIVE.....200, killed, and 1,000 hurt in blast at Big Girl Knob city. Victims trapped in big fire follows explosion in block long four story structure. Explosion and fire incendiary. Many others in dire danger. Disaster turns out to be \$15,000,000 fire in flood. succumbed BIG Girl Knob city. The large town of Hilly Grineth flooded sudden suddenly at night. All sleepers fine, ten drown and fifty others missing in 40 miles an hour current.

Flood still defied and resisted near Big Girl Knob. Army continues to rush relief for flood victims. The terrible menace of the flood continues to grow. 150,000 more flee lowlands. Flood rushes on new towns. total number of dead known as 150,000 more and other levees go out. New levee breaks feared in Northern Angelinia State.....Page 882

CHAPTER FIFTY SIX.....685,423 are now homeless, 20th of October 1912. 130 more perish in the flood most of them said to be glandelinians. Danger increases around city of Albertria and between Big Girl Knob and Chamberlain as disaster impels refugees camps, and enemy snipers grow bolder.

Big Girlknob affected by shocks of a big explosion. 200 dead. School houses in city demolished by concussion. Teachers and school teachers and children lose their lives.

Train is missing. Many houses unroofed. Roofs even flying through the air. Trees on the outskirts of the city are uprooted.....Page 886

CHAPTER FIFTY SEVEN.....Government officials ordered to flood zone. Big Girlknool warned as flood waters rise. Navy sends more boats to assist in the rescue work. Further rise predicted. Boats take many thousands from levees. Another Aronburgs Run river levee is blown up. Need more armed motor boats. Godfrey Town is saved. 20,000 thousand perish on trees and house tops. Ten women and six children drown in house. Stronger military rules established. Turned to flee immediately. A desperate attempt to rescue the refugees under fire from Glandelinian snipers. A million acres of rich soil soil desolated. Refugees found on every surviving levee. ....Page 892

CHAPTER FIFTY EIGHT.....1,456 children die in explosion in country town orphan asylum, set by glandelinian dynamiters with purposes to start new floods near Mic-Mirther Run. Glandelinians put explosives in levees about two miles from school, and home but shock of explosion raze building and whole town. Homes crudely made. Children in schoolhouse die. One immense morgue in schoolhouse.....Page 900

CHAPTER FIFTY NINE.....Total number of dead children 5,000 in Wickey Lansin. Total number of persons altogether out of a population of 100,000 believed to be about thirty thousand. Desperate attempts to prevent further loss of life by fire. Angry at Glandelinian blasting engineers. Terrific panic among survivors. Calverinian government aids in rescue. Children of the homes were at play. Mail package captured by the foe. Flew thirty one towns as new flood warnings flash over wireless. Sea of deep water 550 miles long, and 100 100 miles wide by the levee-break following the terrific explosion. Ten more drown others missing as another levee collapses. Collapse of big bridge in flood barrens five thousand more on levee top. Call on whole nation to help in Wickey Lansin tragedy.....Page 904

CHAPTER SIXTY.....The shock of the explosion at Wickey Lansin levee makes swath of death and destruction in three states. As news gets full account on November 11th it is found one hundred and fifty thousand have died or been killed. A score of big towns ruined and scores of big cities wrecked, scores of millions in damage. Seven thousand killed in Big Heddle, 4,000 killed in town of Big Bethel, and five hundred die of injuries. Death toll of Calverinian State total 52,000 in eight of her southern counties of smaller states. All towns are devastated by shocks and floods. 68,000 killed or injured in Angeline Vine State.

Shock of explosion lashes big Girlknool, Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Agathia cities. Forty killed in Big Girl Knool. Big Loop scaffold topples in Angelinia Agathia. Fifteen to twenty killed by shock of blast felt at Glorianna Henrietta city is hit by the effects of the shocks. Scores missing after concussion in Chamberlain. Property damage to houses and windows may reach \$11,000,500. Ea East Angeline Vine State also hard hit.....Page 912

CHAPTER SIXTY ONE.....Hundreds of thousands fight desperately for their lives as the flood continues to rise. Enormous levees out of sight in the big flood. The Aronburgs Run river rises ten inches more in a day. Even death toll grows as one million one hundred and sixty thousand homeless call desperately for relief. Six hundred and fifty more drown. Many boats, river crafts, launches and even rafts rescue countless numbers from trees, rafts and house tops. Emperor Vivian sends cruisers, and other ships to aid in flood zone and debates further on enforced flood control.....Page 922

CHAPTER SIXTY TWO.....Enemy threatens he will break levees below Big Girlknool on the 21st of November. Large areas are in danger. Flood danger past near Lucille Rickson. Situation very dangerous in want of flood. Refugees face starvation and disease hits two hundred thousand of the ten million homeless.

Doubt if city of Big Girlknool can be saved. Engineers fear waters of the flood may back fresh torrent at Greethaven to make situations worse. Fear very grave situation. Cams of soldiers and acting and attempts of enemy on levees in flooded regions, and vandals executed. Desperate move to save the city of Big Girlknool as flood increases.....Page 930

CHAPTER SIXTY THREE.....Another levee blast increases the flood. Hundreds of thousands more are drowned and driven from homes. Orders stern measures to prevent the Big Girlknool dike from being blasted by the enemy. Residents give resistance to enemy. Another big levee is bursted during flood.....Page 940

CHAPTER SIXTYFOUR.....The epidemic of various diseases in Big Girlknool. Gert who Gertrude Angeline braves peril of flood in her rush to Angelinia Agathia for vaccine. Huge sea of flood waters creep in on sixteen other districts. The break which was made in the Wickey Lansin dike perilous hundred and seventy five thousand more in southern districts. Glandelinians threaten to break other dikes. Hundreds of thousands fight to save the Mic-Hollester Run levee menaced by the flood, from Mic-Mirther Run, and also Lake Galicia....

100,000 strengthen dikes as flood perils many more millions. Six hundred boats found in towns after another levee explosion. Concussion of this explosion lashes the city of Big Girl Knool anew. It seems. Damage in city heavy.

CHAPTER ONE.

KEEP PAGE ONE

CHAPTER ONE.

SOMETHING UNUSUAL GOES ON IN NORMA, CONERNING THE DELL-MELL-MELL,  
DELL-MELL-STELL-MELL PRISON FIRE. CONCLUSION OF CHAPTER BEFORE FINAL  
RELIGION OF TERROR IN NORMA-VIA VIVIAN WICKY.

NOV 1971 - against certain individuals, and individuals "carried to their terminals and off"  
COSTUME THAT IS AN ABNORMAL ADDITION TO WHAT NOW I SEE IN THE

CHAPTER ONE.

SOMETHING UNUSUAL GOIN GOES ON IN NORMA.  
CONCERNING THE DELL-HELL-TWELVE-L PENITENTIARY FIRE.  
CONCLUSION OF CHAPTER BEFORE FINAL REIGN OF TERROR  
TERROR IN NORMA.

"You little rebel observed the glandelinian general grimly." "Your bonnet does not seem to be a good fit." "Oh please get that dog off from me, oh please." "Screamed poor violet." "I guess I can get the dog off alright general." "Broke in Gabie excitedly. But I reckon you want nippers to put on this little rebel girl. She put dynamite in Captain James Gannons pocket. That is what the dog is mad about. At any rate she is a spy." "Dynamite!" "Gasped the glandelinian general." "That is what caused the explosion you heard." "Announced Gabie." "It did not hurry anybody though." "The glandelinian is telling a lie. I did not do anything of the sort." "Pleaded Violet honestly. Oh pleeease be merciful as to take this blamed dog off. Oh please do." "Why my little rebel girl it seems to me that I know your voice." "Said the glandelinian general queerly." "Violet Vivian my rebel I'm mighty glad to see you again." "Take the dog off please, he is eating my neck all up." "Appealed violet." "I guess I can get the dog off." "Uttered Gabie." "But I ought not to." With a little petting and coaxing, Gabie managed to draw the growling and bristling Rover away. Violet's neck was bleeding freely, and the marks of Rovers teeth were plainly visible. "Let me see your wrists." "Requested the glandelinian general, and click snap the handcuffs were on, and poor weeping Violet was yanked to her feet a very crest fallen prisoner or worse. The glandelinian general turned Violet over to some of his soldiers to hold. In the meantime general J. James Gannon by bringing his crew back to their work after the panic had subsided, between the use of axes, pike pikes and the streets in the rear portions succeeded in getting the blaze in the back portions of the rooms under control, but not completely out. But the crowd which had found far more excitement, than it had looked for, was at a fever heat outside. For Gabie had told the whole story of the stick of dynamite, which of course course was not really done by her, as they thought, and now with a crowd of several thousand in dignified glandelinians, and only fifteen firemen on hand, it looked very dangerous for the poor prisoner, who was weeping bitterly. "Hustle her away to the lockup." Ordered the glandelinian general to his two soldiers. Then he turned to the crowd and said; "Friends let the laws of glandelinia take its course. You all know me and I tell you that I'm determined, that no matter what happens, you shall not take the prisoner away from my soldiers." That speech which carried with it an understood threat of trouble, quieted the crowd of glandelinians, until Violet's two cruel conductors had disappeared with her. "Oh general, oh general." It was Listburn the chief prison guard, and he came running from a doorway of the burning prison, followed by a glandelinian soldier. "Oh general I have just been examining my show cases." Cried the man having possessed many as many jewels as in a Jewelry store. "That was wise. Nothing wrong I hope." "Nothing wrong!" Gasped Listburn. "General Deldon the cases of mine containing the most valuable jewels was broken open in the excitement." "What's that cried general Deldon sharply." "Anything gone?" "I have been robbed of over twenty nine thousand dollars worth of stuff." A Almost screamed the guard.

STORY SET IN THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA BEING "LOST"  
BY THE AUTHOR AND HIS WIFE - SERVICE TO THEM VOTED AS A  
REWARD FOR THEIR WORK AT THE END OF WHICH THEY ARE TO GET IT BACK

Indeed that was enough to bring general Deldon on the spot at a single jump. "This looks to be very and mighty serious James Lisburn," he cried.

"Serious?" echoed the chief prison guard. "I should say it is."

"James Cannon" demanded general Deldon turning upon the Glandelinian fire Chief "if you see any suspicious characters around the place?" "I don't remember any that I have seen." James Cannon replied. "Of course I left the rounding up of suspicious characters to the Calverian police loyal to Glandelinia's cause. None but children came out of your own room Lisburn."

"I know that," broke in the soldier with Lisburn.

"I'll turn out my company and have 'em searched as closely as possible." Added James Cannon gravely. "And I'll stand the first search myself. Or maybe you will search the Christian dog of a Princesses Violet Vivian herself."

"That's right" screamed a voice from the crowd beyond. "Search the little Abyssinian Princess violet first." Then the cowardly owner of the voice kept quiet to detect or prevent detection. Violet was hastily brought forward.

"Search her now." Begged James Cannon turning to the soldier who stepped forward. "Gabe must get half of the fire men out now. When they have been searched we will send them back to relieve the other half."

The boy who had led violet and her sisters out of the burning building was near by. "Thunder if any of those Glandelinian rebels firemen have touched any of that jewlery, I hope they will be discovered." The boy growled seriously.

The Glandelinian soldier was now searching through Violet's clothing. "This anything of yours, Mr Lisburn?" asked the Glandelinian soldier, holding out some cards to which were fastened diamond pins. Violet gasped in the sheerish amazement and then her brain seemed to whirl as the Glandelinian soldier produced ten rings richly and handsomely set with jewels.

"Violet, vivian. You the Princesses of Abyssinia. Tyu. Good Heavens."

gasped the boy. "This is some infernal put up job." shuddered violet her face first blazing, then ghastly white. "I never placed those things in my pocket, and besides I did not steal that jewlery or either knew they were in my pockets. I // I // I cannot understand it."

Her brain seemed to reel and swim so that she reeled, but the boy caught her supporting her. He saw her already wearing handcuffs. Gabbie now came back supported by all the firemen under Chief James Cannon.

"You identify these jewels as your property Mr Lisburn." Demanded the Glandelinian soldier.

"I certainly do." quavered the chief guard blasing angrily at poor violet vivian. "So this splendid young Abyssinian Princess pretends to be a Glandelinian among us to spy and not only a spy but at heart a thief who made these rescues only that she may steal, the little thief. It's bad enough to spy and make off as much as, but it is worse to be a thief in the bargain. We would sooner have a dirty christian dog among us than one like her."

"This is an infernal lie confound you you devil." Screamed the boy, striking forward his small white hands clenched and raised. "Take that back you fiend, or I'll make you swallow your words whole, though you are a big bully. She is no thief, and though I'm only a little boy I'm not afraid you you, you dirty gutter-licker of a Glandelinian rebel, a traitor to god and your country."

"You bet your life he ain't and the little girl Princess of Abyssinia is innocent." quavered another Calverian boy, whose name was Teddy Rurkin, bounding in at Violet's side. Angry protests came from the other Angelinian prisoners, who were also boys and they crowded around. Had not the soldier acted quickly the prison guard would have been killed for the boy prisoners at have the name "Christian". Insulted, and the vivian girl Princess called a thief, were fearfully enraged. General golden pulled Teddy Rurkin back, while the soldier stepping between violet and the guard, pushed violet roughly back.

"See if the little tiger had my diamonds necklace." appealed Lisburn. "That is the most valuable piece of all, worth seventeen thousand dollars."

"Stand still you little girl devil while I go through the rest of your pi pockets." ordered the Glandelinian soldier even sternly.

For an instant the bold boy had a wild notion to pitch into the soldier and knock him down but realizing the absurdity of such a row he gave it up, while violet stiffened herself up erect and replied with a snarl:

"Go on with your search Mr soldier, and have done with it. I do not care one single bit, what you find on my now for it is all a put up job anyway."

Violet Vivian's pockets were quickly turned inside out but no other jewlery was found.

"What is the value of these articles Mr Lisburn?" demanded the soldier, drawing out of his pocket a note book and pencil.

"About five hundred and seventy five thousand dollars and sixty cents."

"I'll have to take the property to court Mr Lisburn." Went on the wicked soldier. "The penalty to the little thief and Federal spy is death. Come along violet you little devil."

"There?" quavered violet with tears in her eyes.

"To the slaughter trough of course." Retorted the Glandelinian soldier grimly. "You did not think I was going to take you to the Angelinians did you?"

Poor violet stood still trembling to the slaughter trough and be cut up by those horribile knives.

"But I never took these things." he protested.

"I don't care what ye say ye little devil. Come along that's all."

"You will stop right here just a bit my man." Interrupted general Deldon. "I don't believe you quite dare take away a child prisoner in my own hands at a fire like to day."

"This young devil Princess does not belong to you." protested the soldier.

"Not regularly me." Replied general Deldon with a scowl. "But I'm in command here and you obey orders. Take her away from here officer at your own risk."

"Of if that is the way you look at it." Grumbled the soldier.

"You have not searched the others judged the guard."

The two or three Glandelinians who had first laid their hands on violet violet a little while ago now came up to help general Deldon too, was expressed much against his will into the work every single Glandelinian on duty of all the departments were searched but no more of the jewlelery was found.

"Here is some mystery." Grinned the guard. "I have recovered only a trifle of my stolen goods. There is the diamond necklace, the diamond brooch, a small one of gold, the pearl and emerald. And I'm took sure that after all come one has put up a job on the little girl Princess of Abyssinia, who with her sisters have done more heroic work than any one else to day."

"I believe it is true indeed." Broke in general Deldon indignantly. "Why see here you fellows violet vivian has had all the chance she wanted to hide these little trinkets, if she had known they were in her pockets. I believe with her that it was a put up job."

"That will be a good story to tell the Court." Muttered the soldier who had found the jewlelery. General Deldon now chattering with James Cannon became conscious of another pair of eyes. He half turned to find another of the Abyssinian Princess of Abyssinia, Angelinian vivian stealthily regarding him. Something jumped through Deldon's brain at that instant.

"Why confound it I saw that little Abyssinian Princess in th at burning Penitentiary not many minutes ago. I know I did. I would have thought of it at the time if I have not been so infernally busy. That round Princess's looks were a good hit changed by having her elegant curly hanging partly across her face but now I'm ready to swear that the little Second Princess was in the guards Jw Jewelry room room."

"Your thoughts seem far away." remarked Cannon with a look at the burning building which was mostly obscured in thick clouds of white and cream colored smoke. Deldon saw his superior officer general Lefora Homer approaching.

"Pardon me just for one moment." begged Deldon and turned to meet general Homer. In a quick flashing whisper Deldon said enough to general Homer to make that active Glandelinian general cast a swift look toward Angeline. The poor little Angelinian Princess seeing the look, and beholding the cruel looking Glandelinian general coming toward her, and dreading danger, turned and made a frantic bolt.

"After that little Abyssinian Princess, and catch her." Roared Deldon.

With hundreds of Glandelinians on all sides, poor Angeline indeed had a poor show to get away. Yet before any of the human fiends could reach the frightened child, never, the Mascot dog of James Cannon's fire company darted out from a door way of the unburned wing of the prison in full growling pursuit. Rover made a spring, a snap, and caught firmly by one of Angeline's heels and the catch threw the poor little Angelinian Princess. Before Angeline who was screaming piteously could get up, General Homer was standing over her.

"Ye fool," spoke the general quietly. "We don't care about seeing you and your sisters alive in vivian wickey. Despite the fact that you and your sisters are Princesses of Abyssinia, and it may bring a dreadful curse and ruin on us we are going to put you to death as well as your sisters."

"We'll go to heaven then." never poor Angeline.

"Just before you go to Heaven!" Mocked general Homer. "Would you mind stepping into one of these stores across the street and letting me look you over?"

"What for?" demanded Angeline weeping bitterly.

"Just for my own satisfaction you fool." Replied the general coolly. Had there been any show for her at all, Angeline would have skipped, but this Glandelinian general was not one to be trifled with, besides with a hundred of the fully armed Glandelinians grouped about her, and never going alert just behind her, it would have been foolhardy.

"I suppose you have captured me and am going to murder me without mercy." Uttered Angeline a ghostly pallor spreading over her angel face. "But if you do and you lose in this war Abyssinia will slay you all."

"Come." Said general Homer shortly.

He led Angeline into the nearest store. Deldon and the two soldiers with violet, who was hand-cuffed, followed.

"Don't let any more folks in." who whispered Deldon and Gabbie stood on guard, at the door, politely pushing back the eager throngs of Glandelinians, that wanted to crowd into the store. General Homer's movements were few, brief, and to the point. To the surprise and amazement of all the general laid out on the counter a diamond necklace, a diamond earring to idol and many other costly articles of jewlery.

"go you are the real thief?" "Demanded Deldon hotly." "You sneaked into the guards room, and with your hair fixed in a different way to conceal your beauty made a complete haul so you and your dastardly sisters could escape us and go back to the besiegers eh?"

"I t would not do much good to deny it with the stuff found on me would it?" answered Angeline defiantly.

"And you stuck some of the jewelry into violet's pocket, playing a dirty treacherous trick on your sister!" insisted Deldon his face hot with wrath.

"Seeing that you would not believe me I might as well acknowledge all that is coming." Angeline agreed.

"Do you admit Princess Angeline Vivian, ye little fool that you treacherously put those things in your sisters pockets?"

"No I did not, and I never took those things either, though I know you won't wo n't believe me if I denied it in heaven."

"Hurrrah." quivered Teddy Sourkan.

"who in Jerusalem did it then?" Deldon belched forth like a roaring volcano.

"Why er-----." Angeline stammered.

"Who put you or any one else up to it?" Deldon fairly thundered. Poor Angeline looked as if she was about to swoon. But she answered;

"No one told me to do it, and some one else must have put those things into my pocket."

"Describe your other sister Jennie and do it right." crowed Deldon, placing a pistol at her head.

"I won't tell on my poor sisters or give a description of them, no matter what you do to me." answered Angeline.

But a tall Glandelinian fireman made a complete description.

"No fellow." Demanded Deldon turning furiously to the Glandelinian firemen. Who does that description really fit?"

"The Abbieannian Princess Jennie Vivian." answered the firemen in one breath. "She is the prettiest of the Vivian girls and you can tell her from her dazzling beauty anywhere."

General Deldon glancing swiftly out of the door saw a cab which had been standing across the street, starting to move away.

"Order out all the soldiers." bellowed general Deldon through a loud sounding horn. "Don't let that cab getaway until the man whom, or child has shown themselves."

With a loud whoop the Glandelinian infantry consisting of a few hundred soldiers which had just arrived rushed forward swiftly, a score of them immediately surrounding the cab, while the driver raised his whip to bring it down on his horses.

"Driver don't you dare to get away, until my men, and myself have seen who is inside that cab." roared general Deldon brandishing his long sabre. "If you don't stop we'll arrest you on the charge of harboring the christian dogs."

The Glandelinian driver hesitating and not knowing who was inside the cab instantly drew rein, and Colonel Courts, and Captain Poldin seized the bridle of the horses, while with a rush and a roar a number of the wicked Glandelinian soldiers pulled both cab doors open and a small girlish figure of exceeding beauty recoiled backwards on the rear seat as if trying to blot herself out of sight, but general Deldon cried sharply;

"Who is it? A christian dog or a Glandelinian subject subject?"

"That's the Abbieannian Princess Jennie Celestial Ji Vivian." Came the cherished answer in deep disgust. Then without hesitating the Glandelinians or two of them plied upon poor Jennie and though she resisted, they s checked and beat her and dragsdragged her shrieking with fury and biting at hands like a wild cat, into the street.

"This Angeline Angelian or Abbieannian Princess Jennie, and her sister Angeline Angeline Vivian must have put up the job on their sister violet." shouted general Deldon ini' indignantly. "The little Abbieannian Princess Angeline Vivian has just been caught with the main party part of the stolen jewelry about her, and though stubbornly refusing to confess that she and Jennie did it, and refusing to describe her, I knew that the little princess Jennie put her up to the whole thing."

"Shall we march the little Princesses of Abbieannia to the slaughter trough?" demanded half a dozen Glandelinian soldiers all of whom had a hand of holding poor Jennie who had been speechless with amazement at the strange accusation she heard.

"The little Abbieannian Princess Angeline, knowing that death awaited her, has gotten away, and so has her other Princess of sisters, including violet." Danted general Homer running up. "My back was turned but an instant, and they sneaked through the back of the store. But who is this dazzling beauty in violet clothing and who seems so defiant?"

"This is one of the Abbieannian Princesses." Uttered Deldon crisply he put her sister Angeline up to hiding some of the plunder in violet's pockets."

"Corry we have not got the Mountain of hell here." Crowded general Homer glaring at poor Jennie.

"Can't you spare time to take the master of that fearful volcano general?" blurted out Deldon indignantly. "It is not fifty miles from here."

"I'm afraid I can't take her there for no one can get out of the city on account of the Abbieannian and Angelian besieging armies under general Hansen." replied general Homer. "There also is a big force of Calverians not far from here and it is said that Hansen's Christians are moving forward also."

"Then you will be good enough to walk away for a few minutes general, and not ask any questions afterwards!" Proposed Deldon grimly.

general Homer walked back across the street reentering the store, where a fireman and the store keeper stood guard over the jewels.

"Now ye nice little Abbieannian Princess ye fake Christian dog." Go asked Deldon. "Come here."

Deldon grabbed the little girl by the throat and held her firmly almost choking her. "Spread out infantry men down the street double file." Begged Deldon. "We are going to give this little honorable Abbieannian Princess a chance to run a beautiful gauntlet, and a race afterwards for life."

In a straight double line the Glandelinians extended down the street, their muskets lying across so that Jennie would trip every time she got up.

"How are ye all ready for a run ye little princess of Abbieannia?" asked Deldon anxiously.

There was no response from poor little Jennie as all speech was plump out of her.

"One, two, three go." Counted Deldon. Jennie refused to budge. Thump. Deldon's foot landed on or against poor Jennie's back in a swift kick and with a force that knocked her swa sprawling, and which must have jarred her whole body. But getting up and seeing there was no chance of escape, Jennie let out a shrill piercing scream, and started. The little girl had sense enough left her for but one thing—running. My how she did run, and trip over the muskets lying across the path she never made her little graceful legs fly so so before. Once she was through the gauntlet after many trips and

tumbles, and from which she received a fearful number of cruel kicks and blows, Jennie was by no means out of her trouble. Most of the Glandelinians followed, throwing any missile that came to their hands, then recaptured her and brought her back to the scene of the fire. The fire was now partly under control, mostly nothing but heavy rolling clouds of smoke. But not until night came was the fire completely subdued. Just as the fire companies were preparing to go back, there was a flash from the side of the smouldering ruins, accompanied by a sharp crack, and the

sighing of a bullet that flew between Deldon's head and Homer's. For just an instant both the great Glandelinian generals were star staggered by surprise. Then general

Homer bounded forward straight for that portion of the ruins, nor did Deldon or several of the other Glandelinians wait to be called. The person who did the shooting

finding the enemies of Our blessed Lord almost at arms length, turned and bolted from the smoking ruins, where the remaining fire companies were still pouring their stream of water.

"After that person." Roared Homer. The two Glandelinian generals sprinted hard followed by four soldiers.

"You might as well stop." Sang out Homer. "We are surely overtaking you, and I swear we mean to catch you even if we have to chase you all the way to the moon."

I swear we mean to catch you even if we have to chase you all the way to the moon."

The fugitive kept on running fr firing other shots, that were so well aimed that all the soldiers following Deldon and Homer were shot down, but the distance between the other two persons and the fugitive was lessening.

"Blazes." ejaculated Deldon.

"What is wrong now?" queried General Homer. "I know the fugitive, I recognize her." It is Joice Vivian, the boldest of the seven Abbieannian Princesses. The murdering scoundrel. I do did not know she being

simply a little girl could handle firearms and dare kill any of us."

"Joice Vivian, you fight as well give up and stop ye fool." "A scared Homer" you

can't hope to get away from us now."

Looking over her shoulder Joice saw that this statement was true. put quick as a fish

Blaze she halted, wheeled about, cruel crouching low, beholding a gleaming revolver straight out before her.

"Think you have got me do you you fiends." he leered. "Come and get me if you can. I have got five bullets left for you, and another gun besides."

Deldon and Homer halted swiftly, Homer ordering to the men. "Spread out. Get away from us and Deldon. The little devil will kill you all."

This injunction Deldon and some of the soldiers obeyed to the extent of making a wide berth ar und brave little Joice, on the jump and getting behind the brave child. Joice wheeled so she could present a side to either one or the other soldiers.

"Don't try to get any closer." he ordered in a firm voice. "I've got a killing temper for you Glandelinian rebels on to night, and am bound to get away to rescue my sisters."

"Maybe we have too?" Uttered Deldon very quietly.

"Get out of here both of you and bring your soldiers away too, or I'll shoot one and then the other and kill you both." said Joice.

"If you try it one of us will be jumping on you while you are blazing away at the other, and recapture you any way and your clock would be run you down ye Princess of Abbieannia." Promised Deldon.

pre the words were out of Deldon's mouth Homer leaped and ore Joice struggling

fiercely to the ground, and began pummeling the poor little girl for all he was worth (not much) General Deldon too leaped forward, striking repeated blows.

Bang-the revolver was discharged but its bullet went harmlessly into the dirt, "Joice now crying for mercy, let the revolver slip from her fingers. Deldon leaped to his feet, breaking open the weapon and dropping the cartridges into his hand, thence to one of his pockets, while Homer took the other from her.

"No Now stop and let her up." Directed Homer as Deldon started to give her another pummeling.

"Joice if you ain't as meek as a lamb and as obedient as a dog, we'll cut you into pieces right here, and take out your tongues, eyes and heart." Said Homer. Poor Joice got to her feet, a limp and spiritless miserable object. Deldon walked beside her and held her fast by the arm.

"Hold her firm and fast." Homer directed. You Deldon walk beside her. I'll keep behind the desperate little Prisoner. Joice don't try to make any breaks unless you want to be strangled to death and even have your intestines taken out. Also our patience is already tried with you drat Angelinian and Abbieannian dogs."

They marched Joice back to the nearest house, but now she saw a chance and giving a sudden spring, she struck them each a blow in their stomachs with her fist in the fashion of a billy goat and knocked them sprawling sprawling, and quickly got away again. Quickly as he could get up, Deldon went into a drug store and entering a telephone booth called up headquarters.

"Hello. Is this general Wide Awakes headquarters? Or this is general wide Awake is it. Gay four of these Vivian girl Princess's get away together to night. We still retain the other three. I'll bet the four are on their way to the besieging Christian lines. Send some troops toward Norma's Bridge and also Jennies bridge and we might recapture them. There are four of the little runaways. They are spies."

Deldon jammed the receiver back into its place, and darted out of the drug store and joined general Homer who was brushing the snow from his clothes (better if it was mud). Likewise the two generals darted along Dell-Well-Tell-Mell street, toward the approach of the bridge which ran across the Norma's Run river, which river ran near the outskirts of the city. Just as they reached that point near the outskirts of the city four beautiful little girls disguised as Calverian children hove into sight from along the river front and started to climb the hilly street that led upwards toward the great bridge.

"Dollars to doughnuts those are the very Abbieannian child Princess's themselves" exclaimed Deldon to himself, he and Homer standing quickly behind a huge post, and watched the poor little girls as they reached the level of the great bridge, and turned toward the direction of the Christian lines. The little girls were walking with hurried steps and Deldon and Homer dreading that the little girls were armed with weapons dodged behind the uprights of the immense bridge, hoping that the little girls would not fire or see them, or that the guards on the bridge would capture them. It also was their idea of getting as close to the little girls as possible, see their faces, and then maybe get back, and tell general wide Awake where they could be found.

At their best walking gate the four little girls hurried on toward the Norma Catherine side of the great river going down the incline on the approach way to a landelinian saloon. Not far from there they halted, turned and looked around, but general Deldon and Homer had darted into the shadow of a station at the side to the approach of the great Bridge and could not be seen. Then one of the little girls who was Joice Vivian crossed the wide street, walked into a narrow alley, and disappeared while the three other little girls stood and waited.

A moment later a flash of light was seen from a window in the upper floor of a dingy old three story frame house, and the little girls moving or waiting across the street moved forward. Just then there came the clackety, clackety sound of Landelinian cavalry on the stone pavement of the street, and they soon came thundering forward along the bridge, the horses going at full tilt, and the three other little girls halted. Deldon darted out of his hiding place to stop the oncoming cavalry, followed by Homer both thinking that general Wide Awake was leading them, and in fact he was. The cavalry numbered two hundred and fifty men.

"General wide Awake! General wide Awake!" cried Homer throwing himself in front of the cavalry leader. Quickly the cavalry leaders horse was brought to a stop, the force of cavalry men also halting, and the voice of general wide Awake a spoke;

"Yis that you general Deldon and Homer?" with a salute "Where are the little escaped Abbieannian queens?" And as he asked the question, Homer swung to point the place, but the little girls had disappeared, having entered the house.

"They went in that house upstairs up stairs. I saw them go in the little fools." said Deldon pointing to the dingy place two hundred yards away standing directly in the glare of an arch, light. Quickly general Wide Awake urged his horse forward, ordering the cavalry to follow, and they clattered toward the house, which Deldon and Homer indicated indicated. Deldon and Homer raced along side the cavalry as they thundered near the bridge reaching the place almost at the same time. As there were great and tall houses along the street all the way to the bridge, this dingy old wooden house could not be surrounded. General Wide Awake leaped from his horse and started up the side steps in the alley. Deldon and Homer were right right behind him as general Wide Awake reached the top, and demanded entrance, pounding fiercely at the door.

Within the door there was a hasty scuffling, and then four loud reports, as four guns were discharged through the center of the door. Whirr, whirr, sing, sing. Four bullets whistled and sang through the air going past Deldon's face, and the landelinian general ducked back, as if trying to dodge the missile. The only reason the bullets had not found a lodging place in any of them was that they had taken a position to one side to watch for the coming of the Vivian girls or one of them through the door. Again there was a scuffling and general Wide Awake uttered a loud yell.

"Oh help me boys. I'm shot. I'm shot."

He was not shot, but only gave this cry thinking that the children would come to the door, and thus be nabbed. But a sound came from the rear as of glass breaking and like as if some one had gone through a window. The false cry of general wide Awake had not drawn any of the little girls to the door. Instantly the cavalry general threw his full strength against the door, smashing in one of the panels. Quickly he reached a hand through the aperture, reached for the lock, turned the key, and with a shout threw open the door and burst into the room. Just then the fourth of the little angelic girls went through a rear window to an old rotten porch at the back, and general's general's Wide Awake, Deldon, and Homer got to the window in time to see four the four little girls reach the bottom of the steps in the back yard and race for the alley.

"Pack that way." Ordered general Wide Awake darting back the way he had come by the steps two at a time, Deldon and Homer right behind him. Violet and her three sisters having seen a buggy standing on the side of the street with a horse hitched to it, leaped into the vehicle, and as general Wide Awake reached the bottom of the step, violet swung the whip sharply across the horses side, the animal reared a second, then plunged down the street at breakneck speed, the four little girls hanging inside the buggy. Instantly General Wide Awake whipped out his gun, and brought it to a quick level, ordering every cavalry man to mount anew and give pursuit full speed.

General Homer merely nudge. Then bang, bang, bang. Three well directed and well aimed shots were sent flying after the little girls by general Wide Awake. Two bullets took effect. The horse wavered and fell into the street, the buggy was upset and fell with a crash, but the four girls tender as they were were unhurt and fairly seemed to leap from the wreckage of the buggy and start for an alley. After them, general wide Awake, Deldon and Homer went, followed by the others. Deldon took the lead. Up the alley he went at full speed, swinging into it and saw the four little girls darting along the narrow passage way nearly a block away. Little as they were they could run faster than many children bigger than themselves, and they even seemed to beat the landelinians in their sprinting. Like a deer Deldon leaped along after them, taking evet every chance of striking rubbish or other obstacles, which might be hidden in the dirty alley. Two blocks they covered at full speed, but Deldon had gained only half a block on them, and as the little human angels wheeled into a street and started for the river the cruel landelinian general was right after them with wide Awake general Homer and some of the wildly racing cavalry men considerably in the rear. Deldon swung the corner and sped after the four little girls who now after firing several volleys of shots that narrowly missed Deldon, crossed the street and started southwestward along a free cross street.

Instead of heading to the center of the street, where he might dodge to and fro Deldon took to the walk and dashed for that corner. A quick pistol butt came out at him, he darted straight into it, and the impact sent him flying from his feet, and made him see a cloud of stars. Pitty, pat, he heard the retreating feet of the child fugitives. He scrambled to his feet, and rubbed his eyes, his head swinging back and forth, his eyes dancing from the awful force of the blow.

Had it landed in the right spot it might have killed him. General wide Awake and the rest came darting out of the alley up the street heading straight for this corner, and seeing him general Homer helped Deldon to his feet.

"Which way did they go the young gutter-snips I hate them for this." He shouted and as he said this the others caught sight of them to the south, fully a block, and going like the wind. Deldon could not yet ride, but he did. After them followed, running on them every inch. It was plainer that they were the better men physically, and that violet and her sisters could not stand their own furious pace for long. Deldon staggered to his feet, leaned against the wall, and rubbed his eyes for a moment, trying to regain himself, at the same time keeping his eyes on the street or at the street whether the four children and the pursuing Landelinians went.

Then feeling himself able he started down the street.

"Gone toward the river." He muttered to himself. "Now's the time." As he increased his speed and made for the river, he suddenly caught sight of a figure in the middle of the street, with five landelinians stooping over him, and three lay dead on the sidewalk. Crossing quickly he stooped over to see who it was. It was general wide Awake. The little girls somehow somehow had laid him out. They also had shot down three of the landelinians who almost had them and this occurred near the sidewalk. Deldon with the help of several others tried to lift the man a little, and saw that he was just beginning to stir.

"General wide Awake." He called. "General wide Awake. Are you all right?"



CHAPTER THREE.  
THE POOR LITTLE ABBEANIAN PRINCESS GO ON TRIAL. ITS RESULT.

SEE PAGE TEN.

CHAPTER TWO ..:::?:  
VIOLET AND HER THREE SISTERS ARE CAPTURED AGAIN.....

66 "WHERE are yer hit ye little Abborean Princess." Asked Doldon with considerable and considerable roughness.  
"In the left leg." Answered the fallen child, pointing to the limb, and while both opposing foes were startled by a strange loud booming roar in the distance which resembled thunder, only was more profound and too continuous.

"got any more guns Ye devil children!" He asked this timorous roughly. Jessie did not answer, squirming to one side a little, hoping that that the roaring of distant cannon would distract pursuers and save her yet.

"Turn over on the other side Princess." Instantly commanded the Glandelinian general.

The desperate little girl turned a little, but not enough, and Doldon delivered another order for her to turn. Then he stooped quickly, raised his hands hastily up and down the little girls side, like lessing a weapon, and stuck his hand beneath the little girls coat to obtain it. Doldon realizing that the little girl could do no more harm, like a flash leaped toward the brush several yards away, and started after the other two little girls, as Numer came running up.

Breaking through the brush he made for the direction of the crackling and crashing of bushes which soon stopped. Then Doldon halted on the instant. Considered two things: were the two other little girls out of the other side of the undergrowth or had they halted again to show fight-gunning quickly along, trying to be careful of the noise he made, Doldon listened as he stepped forward, waiting for the other sounds which would locate the other two little girls for him. There came none, and he again grew wary and cautious as he advanced. Suddenly there was the quick snap of a twig, and Doldon dropped to the ground like a flash, as though that he boded ill, that snap. Just that instant there was a heavy detonation. Two guns exploded simultaneously almost directly in front of him, but the flash of the gunfire went above his head. Bang-bang-snap. Two shots he fired in answer below the lime of the great flash, and then the ammunition in his own weapon was gone. "I'm shot." cried the two children, only a few yards, and Doldon leaped forward toward the place like a panter after its prey. With all the fire that the danger and excitement of the chase had given him, he leaped on top of the two children, who had been shot down at his hands, and grasped away the weapons, with a pent up fury which knew no bounds.

"I'm shot. I'm shot." the two children continued to moan. With one of their weapons in his hands, his own back to its heaviest now, Doldon quickly felt the childrens pockets for the other weapons. There was one on each but the shells were gone.

"If you get them too?" asked Numer darting through the brush at the sound of the words, which told of the children being shot. Doldon answered that he had gotten the two Princesses as well who were merely shot in both legs. Dragging the children children to give them room, Numer lifted both from the ground and carried the little girls to the edge of the brush, and had just time to throw themselves to the ground, when there came the frightful roar of some gigantic explosion, and a great cloud of debris, snow and earth passed clear over them, the explosion sweeping everything like a windstorm cleare everything away in its path. It was lucky that the Glandelinians had the presence of mind of throwing themselves to the ground, else the explosion would have killed them. They were almost buried under two feet of debris and snow but they managed to get out of it and just as the Glandelinians got on their feet again and removed the children from the earth, they were startled by a cry:

"Throw your hands up."

Aid from the dead grass in the undamaged brushwood a weapon glinted in the red light. Like a giant the general Numer lifted the shoulders of the two injured little girls higher on each side, brought them weakly to their feet, supported the little girls there, and was behind them. On the instant Doldon had leaped aside and thrown his hands up.

"Throw your own hands up you fool." said the hoarse command of Numer from behind his bulk. Free under the arms of Numer a gun flashed out, but afraid that her two sisters or one of them would be killed or hurt by her own shot the desperate little Abborean in the dried grass lowered her gun, and Doldon instantly leaped forward to grab it. It was the weapon he had so hurried down when he had leaped at the second child.

... woman always pull James Ganson the way away from us women  
....What is the trouble?" he asked quickly.  
"General Doldon says his fireman and engineer told him last night that the Dell-Mell-Tell-Nell Penitentiary was set on fire." said the magistrate.

CHAPTER THREE.  
THE POOR LITTLE ABBEYNNIAN PRINCESS GO ON TRIAL. ITS RESULT.

It took fully an hour to get the four ~~princesses~~ <sup>princess</sup> to the boat, through each of the

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CHAPTER THREE.

THE POOR LITTLE ABBEYNNIAN PRINCESSES GO ON TRIAL.  
THE RESULT.

"What is the trouble?" he said quickly.  
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Dell-Mell-Tell-Mell Penitentiary was set on fire," said the magistrate.

CHAPTER THREE.  
THE POOR LITTLE ABBEYANIAN PRINCESS GO ON TRIAL. ITS RESULT.

It took fully an hour to get the four little girls to the boat, though each of the four were able to walk without some assistance, but they offered every resistance they could, until the two landelinians were enraged and strangled them until they were almost helpless. Deldon had brought all four of the little girls down, and it was very lucky each of the wounds were in the lower limbs, a place which soon heals up, and which rarely leaves any effects.

"Eight o'clock" exclaimed power as he leaped out of the boat, and tied a rope around one of the shore pilings. The high big tower clock in Vivian Mickey was booming out the hour, here were a few men on the water, but they paid little heed to the landing of the two boats, one which power had pulled to his part of the city, the other pulled by galdone.

"Climb out you little Abbeyanian Princesses," said power. "These legs are not so very bad." yelled power indicating the shore, and beckoning to the little girls to disembark. A few minutes later, they had the wagon at the landing and the four little girls were loaded in, and were taken to the landelinian headquarters, the doctor being called, the wounds dressed, and indeed it was the first time the landelinians had ever shown such mercy of dressing the wounds of the christian children.

At the preliminary court Marshall trial that morning none of the little girls would answer a question. Absolutely nothing could be obtained from them, either about the fire at the Dell-Mell-Tell-Mell penitentiary, or about the stolen jewelry, they were stubborn and defiant to the utmost degree.

"Clear the court room." Peremptorily ordered the general acting as the judge after the examination had proceeded for some time, and nothing could be obtained from violet and her sisters about the fire. With every one out of the room save the landelinian officials of the army defending the city, and who had charge of these departments, the judge looked sharply at violet and her sisters,

thought of the questions with which he would shower upon them and said; "Prisoners at the bar, you have sufficient evidence against you to send you down to the slaughter trough, which has been unharmed by the greatest building fire in the world. We will give you little rascals the chance of saving yourselves from the most horrible death by recommendation to the grand jury of landelinia, if you tell the truth about that fire right now and also of the stolen property belonging to the chief guard. Your silence and the evidence which have been adduced seems to show that some one else led the way of rescue through that burning dragon image. That's a fact! Remember what punishment comes if you do not tell the truth."

There was silence for a moment among the people gathered in the room waiting for one of the Abbeyanian Princess to say something.

"No one in the world led you and your sisters safely through the monster, and who gave you command to rescue the child slaves against our wills in that fire. And ye Princesses of Abbeyania who dare defy us, who also paid you to set fire to the Dell-Mell-Tell-Mell Penitentiary, and forced one of our landelinian soldiers

to send a letter back to king Robert Vivian telling him of the condition of the besieged, and which he received before he knew it!"

This produced a great sensation in the landelinian courtroom, even though only officers were there, and they were pretty well acquainted with all crimes against landelinia. Still violet and her sisters in the prisoners dock were quite resolved at no matter what the cost not to tell on their boy friend.

"I'll give you one minute to make reply." threatened the cruel landelinian magistrate as he drew his watch. "One minute to answer. After that time you will be bound over to the grand jury of landelinia, and all the evidence we can stack up against you will cause your cruel death."

A minute passed and not a word came from the seven little Princess.

"I don't believe I ever was so tired before." Exclaimed James Cannon as he suddenly entered the room with two men, and dropping on a lounge noticing that general Deldon the owner of the Prison was there with the magistrate.

"It was a hard fight alright" captain Gannon. "And you will get something for it." answered Deldon smiling benevolently at the landelinian fire captain.

"But there is something more important right now Captain." began the judge or magistrate pulling over some reports and other papers which were on his desk. "We are up against something which looks like it is going to be a bad" Jim James Cannon pulled himself up to an upright position and glared at the magistrate. His words certainly portended of some kind of serious trouble, and trouble would always pull James Cannon out of any kind of weariness.

"What is the trouble?" he asked quickly.

"General Deldon says his fireman and engineer told him last night that the Dell-Mell-Tell-Mell Penitentiary was set on fire." said the magistrate.

"We have sent for these two men and we'll gear hear what they have to say. General Peldon says that it was these little Abbissianian Princess's in the prisoners dock who did it..."

Cannon stared at his friend in blank amazement.

"Violet and her sisters had done it?" He gasped.

At this juncture the fireman and the engineer of the Bell-Well-Tell-Well prison came into the courtroom.

"Captain James Cannon. I want to tell you what I think of the way you did out there at the biggest fire in the city." Exclaimed the engineer catching sight of the brave landelinian fireman sitting on the lounge near the magistrate. "I never saw a fellow do things like that in all my life, but it is a sure thing that you raised the reward in saving the dangerous powder wing. I would not have given twenty thousand dollars for your chances on the powder wing either, when you started in there. It was great. That's what, great."

Captain Cannon smiled at this exclamation of the appreciative fire engineer, and turned to the magistrate, as that glandelinian judge spoke to the engineer immediately:

"Mr Dunn, your Honor. General Peldon tells me that you stated last night, that you thought the fire in the prison was set by firebugs, or start ed by some one, and that you know by whom?" began the mag , a magistrate.

Dunn growl looked at the magistrate and then at Peldon before giving a reply.

"Yes your honor. I said that to general Peldon and its no thought about it. I and the firemen saw four of the seven vivian girls and a boy slipping out from the main entrance at noon, but not at first knowing who they were, we did not pay much attention to them. It was just after we saw them that the fire started up in the main hall. It first began inside the no ster.. You see we do not work the monster, but once a week, and this was the lay off time.. And there was no man in there there when the fire started."

"Did you see anything of them later to make you believe that four of these seven prisoners had anything to do with the starting of the fire?" Asked the magistrate.

"Yes your honor. I was just coming to that place we heard the yell of fire, I ran out of the engine room of the black slaughter house to see where it was, so that we could start the hose on it, when these seven Vivian Girl Princesses with several other little girls making nine altogether ran out of the building by the main entrance, while the fire was blaring far across the street, the children also rushing across and disappearing among the crowd which had gathered. A moment later I saw them go to the rear of the crowd, but I think not think of hr having any suspicion of them just then."

"What did you do then?" Asked the magistrate.

"I called the firemen and told him to send in the alarm for the fire department, and then I got the hose started, but it was cut right there in the hall in the wing where the fire was."

"You are sure the hose was cut?" Queried the magistrate.

"Yes your honor," answered the fireman while the engine engineer nodded. "That hose was cut because when we turned on the stream at the engine room, and when I went to get the nozzle nozzle, the thing spurted all over me, and almost drowned me."

"Don't you think the hose was cut before the fire started, or might it not have been cut some other time, maybe several weeks ago?" Asked the magistrate.

"No your honor if you will excuse me," answered the fireman whose name was James Padline. "I went there that very morning and saw that the hose was alright. Sure that's my job every morning and evening, to see if the hose is alright, and that the plugs is good."

Peldon nodded his head at this statement showing that they were the orders which he had delivered long since to his men.

"The fireman is right about that" he spoke up. "You are sure Mr Padline that you really examined the hose this morning?"

"Yes sir."

"Are you sure?" Queried the judge turning to the fireman.

"Yes your honor. That is my first job always in the morning, and it is to go over the morning and night shift and see about the hose."

"Now about these seven prisoners?" Said the magistrate turning once again to the engineer engineer. "You say you saw four of these little vivian girls, Jennie, Joyce, violet and Angelina with a boy run to the crowd, and immediately go to the rear."

The engineer engineer replied that was right.

"How did he mention it?" asked the magistrate.

"Why after the fire started, and we got all the men out of the prison and were outside, and while the smoke was pouring from the building like an erupting volcano Padline said he thought four of these vivian girls whose names were just mentioned led by a boy and several other children who were child slaves must have started the fire, and then cut the hose. It surely is true because they with other child slaves were in the building and no one else when the fire started."

## CHAPTER FOUR

A VERY ANXIOUS TIME. A HURRIED NATION. VIOLET, AND HER SISTERS ARE ARRESTED. A THRILLING RESCUE, AND THE ESCAPE OF NETTIE, AND DAISY FROM A TERRIBLE DEATH.

THE BATTLE ALONG THE NORMA RIVER, KNOWN AS THE BATTLE OF CAT'S PAW, AND THE BATTLE OF HENRIETTA'S PLAINS-PLAINS. AND THE BATTLE OF HENRIETTA'S PLAINS.

"We have sent for these two men and we'll hear what they have to say. General Deldon says that it was these little Abborean Princess's in the prisoners dock who did it..."  
Cannon stared at his friend in blank amazement.  
"What have your sisters done?" He gasped.

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A VERY ANXIOUS TIME. A MURDEROUS NATION. VIOLET, AND HER SISTERS ARE ARRESTED. A THRILLING RESCUE, AND THE ESCAPE OF KITTIE, AND DAISY, FROM A TERRIBLE DEATH.

Deldon laughed a little as he saw the shudder over the fireman!!!!!!  
"You may as well shiver captain for that place was loaded for bear all right, for one wing is an ammunition factory...." He said.

The magistrate now turned to the little girls.  
"You are the important vivian girls are you not?!"  
"Yes but we are innocent of any crime." Answered violet.  
"What made you steal those jewels?" Asked the Magistrate. "You are said to be christians and yet ye act worse than we do."  
"We did not steal them and we are telling the truth." Answered violet  
Some one put them into our pockets, and then got us into it."  
"I did not say you stole them. Violet vivian, and wait until you are asked to speak on that other subject." Thundered the magistrate. "We do not allow any interruption here in the court. And as we cannot get you to answer the question questions about the fire and who the boy was who told you to commit the rescue, we will sentence you to that horrible death and within two days. Deldon you may keep them in the slaughter house till the time for their execution comes."

It was indeed right, that the penitentiary was set on fire, but violet and her sisters were innocent, but truthfully if the Glandelinians had known they were innocent the sentence would have been imposed upon them, because the magistrate was very wicked, and did secretly enjoy the fact that the vivian girls could not prove their innocence, and was glad that so many of the poor child prisoners had perished in the ruins, and it was therefore without any reason that the cruel sentence was imposed upon them. Indeed they had known who the real rascal was but would not recall the sentence, though nevertheless they did their best also to have the real culprit caught, though even if they had to raze the world through and to through for him. The man who had placed the sticks of dynamite in the captains pocket, was the one who had set the penitentiary on fire, and the Glandelinians knowing it had a thousand detectives on his trail in a few hours and he was captured. The Glandelinians no matter whether they be good or bad are never the ones to be trifled with under any circumstances whatever and there is never anything they threaten they would not do, and who would he be who would even dare to try stop them when they are once aroused. No matter who ever he was who set the fire, whether he be a revengeful glandelinian who may have had some grudge on the owner because he had been refused to have the permission to join in the massacre at Norm Catherine or Calverine as it is called, or whether he be some angered Angelinian who had no business to set the penitentiary on fire, and I agree myself with the Glandelinians and say that any kind of the worse punishment would be too good to give to any one who ever committed such a terrible crime, for not that I would stick for the Glandelinian cause, for there is a war raging and burning property of an enemy is just in war, but he or they who did the work ought to have known that there were thousands of children locked up in that immense ammunition works and he or they was fully responsible for the death of the seven hundred children who perished in the dreadful fire. It was later on found out that seven Glandelinians set the fire though who the thief was who put the things into the pockets of violet and her sisters it could never be found out. The seven captured Glandelinians who set the fire were charged with high treason no matter if they did cause the deaths of their hated christians or enemies, and their sentence was death.

It could be thought four of these vivian girls whose names were just mentioned by a boy and several other children who were child slaves must have started the fire, and then cut the hose. It surely is true because they with other child slaves were in the building and no one else when the fire started."

the engineer and fire men were now allowed to go, while the magistrate, the owner of the building, and James Gannon and also Homer talked over the matter again while the Vivian girls were being cross examined or quizzed by the judge.

"That is what I thought it was from where I was," said Deldon. "The fire should not have been able to make such a great spread before the firemen got here if it was not set on fire. And great goodness Deldon, did you not notice that the fire was separate, and distinct in five places?"

Then it suddenly dawned on James Gannon that this was certainly correct. The fire had raged in five different places, each one distinct from the others and all having been fought at different times.

"That's right your honor," exclaimed James Gannon. "We had had to fight at five different places. The first one which was the worse blew up before we got our lead started and then there was the center rear, and two sided part of the wing. It was in the front where the explosion occurred, at the first where the girls and their boy companion ran out. You could hardly think that little girls of such exceeding beauty would content themselves of being the greatest firebugs the world ever knew."

"And there was where the hose was located," said Deldon. "You see also that it was the place of the dragon image, and we were always careful about that part of the rear wing as there were gasoline tanks there and also great tanks, which may have caused the explosion, which toppled over the first fire engine that got in its way and killed the two horses pulling it and its driver and fireman."

"What made you so anxious about the rear wing then?" asked the magistrate soberly.

"Anxious men who would not have been anxious. Don't you know there was enough munitions, powder, shells, dynamite and other explosives enough in that rear wing to have blown up the whole southern districts of Vivian City and dug a mile crater in her? Don't you know that those firemen fought back the fierce flames from a place that would have probably tumbled over every house in this big city if they had not stopped it in time. Don't you know there was really more than six hundred and fifty thousand car loads of dynamite and thousands of tons of other explosives in that wing?" quickly asked Deldon, and the thought of this startled Gannon, and as he realized the chances he had really taken, he shuddered perceptibly.

Viola and her sisters however were liberated once more by the craftiness of Gertrude who had spent those days in searching for them, and who had been among the crowd in disguise who witnessed the great fire. So no many times already violet and her sisters had been made prisoners by the glandelinians, they could not keep them and so violet and her sisters could indeed thank God that he allowed them such luck as to again escape out of their grasp.

### THE BATTLE ALONG THE NORMA RUN KNOWN AS THE BATTLE AS CAT'S PAW.....

When general pants had heard of the terrible massacre, that was taking place in Norma, and of the imprisonment and escape of general Vivian's wife and general Gannon's wife, and also of the great scenes else elsewhere in Norma, of the ill treatment of the Vivian girls, and of the glandelinians setting fire to the Dell-Mell-Mell-Penitentary he was furious. He had been making preparation to make a siege had had it well under way, and during the time or after his recent struggle he had changed his positions and had concentrated a large army of his troops on a portion of the banks of Mr. Norma Run called Cat's Paw, and soon as some of the excitement in Norma had slackened down he decided to renew the struggle for the possession of Norma Catherine or galvorne which ever it was called. He again defeated the glandelinians in a terrific conflict during the first forty eight hours after the stopping of the excitement, and extended his long lines toward the ford of Kenneth Casey pine, and moved forward to make the siege.

### THE BATTLE OF HENRIETTAS PLAINS:

Six days after the small battle of Cat's Paw he advanced about three hundred thousand men to force an immense body of glandelinians from their positions on a large plain known as Henriettas. The glandelinian positions on these plains were heavily guarded by the biggest guns ever seen in an army, and guarded by a force of 1,400,000 glandelinians. Near their position was a convent called by the name of the plains in which there had been about five thousand prisoners, the fewest being porters, the rest nuns priests and children. The children had been the most, there having been one thousand boys, and three thousand six hundred fifty five girls all of whom had been massacred. The convent was now used as a sort of fort. The first attack was begun while the second forty eight hours massacre in Norma Catherine was progressing, and two hundred and twenty five thousand men were personally led toward the convent, and these were led by Kenneth Josie. These swept forward toward the convent, while the rest of the christians were to engage the main line, but their assault was unsuccessful, and Kenneth Josie was wounded. At the same time the christian batteries under general sparring began hammering fearful volleys upon the fortifications of the enemy on the plains, while three hundred and thirty thousand more were led against the convent. So for the second time.

Adele-de-garde who was in command at this time of the army on the plains was excited by the movements of the angelinians and abyssinkilians, and prepared his whole force for action. On came the abyssinkilians, and angelinians, and they made ten combined assaults the contest raging fiercely for ten hours, but ten times they were repulsed with frightful loss.

Simultaneously general John West led forward the three hundred and fifty thousand men under a deadly fire against the fortified convent.

Heavy volleys were poured upon the christians from every window and doors that mowed them down like grass, but after this repulse they came again rushing with tremendous fury, but again the effects of the enemy's fire was frightful the angelinian brigades being literally torn to pieces.

The convent itself was armed with artillery of the smallest kinds, and machine guns which opened a galling fire of grape and canister upon the christians which again checked them, but seeing that it must be captured to secure the point for the christian line they only rallied and went on again pressing forward furiously, but soon encountered such an annihilating

from all of the enemy's guns, that their leaders were again compelled to order their men to retire. Bunte sent them reinforcements and again they swept forward to the attack, and though masses of the Angelinians themselves were wiped out, and the Angelinians recoiled in confusion the Abyssinkilians themselves continued on with wild yells, and rushed right up to the enemy's position, but again encountered a murderous fire that withered their whole front line. But amid the dreadful carnage having no orders to retire the man tens of thousands of survivors swarmed over the works, and after furious fighting for three hours at close quarters drove the enemy from the position and back two toward their comrades defending the convent, and after another fearful struggle succeeded in capturing the convent which they surrounded on all sides, but these being the furious hot headed Abyssinkilians gave the enemy no quarter and massacred all they took as prisoners.

The number who fell defending the convent was about twenty five thousand. Though now the convent was captured, the enemy's main line still held its ground. Here the Angelinians had charged against the Glandelinian position again and again with tremendous fury losing twenty thousand in each succession of onslaughts, while at the same time to add to all the slaughter the distant Glandelinian batteries of cannon on the hills along the vicinity were massed upon the attacking columns. A tremendous cannonading burst forth with the tremendous uproar of some great volcanic eruption and to add to all this other Glandelinian cannon, centemeters, parrot guns, mortars, krupps, and all kinds of nine inch guns swelled in with their tremendous grandeur pouring frightful volleys of shot and shell upon the christians. The roar of 11,345 guns on the enemy's sides was deafening, but it was soon added to that of Bunte's christian artillery, which soon hammered back in spasmodic reply, and the whole scene in the region of the battle seemed covered with thousands of bewildering explosions, which seemed to smother the landscape under the smoke pall. Being fully determined to force Adele-de-Garbe from the plains, Bunte having withdrawn the other forces which were depleted sent two million fresh troops to assault the enemy's position, and these swept forward across the plain like the movements of a series of waves. They dissolved away in brigades, but though some of the column swayed and fell back the rest pressed on with dauntless courage, and over the works with wild yells poured the Abyssinkilians, and Glandelinians and Abyssinkilians closed the hand to hand fight being awful. For a moment these Abyssinkilian troops were checked in their onward rush by reinforcements suddenly hurled upon them, and their lines were shattered and disseminated by the furious fire of the enemy's machine guns, and long lines of blasting musketry, and tumults of bayonets along the gray lines and general Horace Varney on the side of the christians was killed while Rowland and Carollyn Wells were wounded.

Though even this time the Abyssinkilians were repulsed and driven back the christians increased their cannon fire to redoubled intensity, and the Glandelinians who rushed forward madly to the counter charge and with exultant and derisive yells were cut down in horrible numbers. Still on pressed their survivors, and their lines were raked like a comb does hair, and reduced to a mere handful of survivors the enemy fled terror stricken. Bunte gathered the shattered christian forces, and sent forward three other big forces to renew the assault. The first big force was shelled to pieces, and the already trembling lines in red and purple fell back being forced to abandon the assault and all along their line of retreat they were dominated by the big guns of the enemy their dead and wounded lying in heaps where they had fallen their leader general Micholal Achten Verson being mortally wounded. But the second force that went to the assault and charged again and again in heavy masses were wholly determined to force Adele-de-Garbes army from the plains. But with their own men falling in tens of thousands this force was also compelled to retire, but by this time Adele-de-Garbes army was considerably weakened, and were unable to withstand the assault of the third force and losing in this part of the struggle which lasted only half an hour over twenty thousand killed, and fifty six thousand wounded and the Glandelinians were forced to give way. The total christian losses in this battle was 180,444 in killed and wounded, while that of the enemy was about 345,667 in killed and wounded in the morning, and of the afternoon's battle they lost in addition 125,000 in killed and 456,777 in wounded. Total was 581,777.

Some time later while Siegmury was in the garden reading a paper telling of some other events a general on horseback wearing a large black hat with a big black plume and a blue gray uniform covered with medals and badges and other designs which showed him to be one of

the general in chiefs of the Glandelinian armies came along at foot 652. 17 a pace followed by a party of Glandelinian officers in the handsomest uniforms ever seen worn by soldier soldiers. As violet and her sisters were near by his eyes fell upon them, and rested there first with the doubtful look of recognition followed by a start of surprise and satisfaction. He reigned in his horse instantly with an exclamation;

"The Vivian girls. ...."

For a moment they shrank back their cheeks paler than ever before, then recovering herself violet said calmly;

"We are the Vivian girls John Manley."

"General Manley h" He corrected. "You forgot that we are friends no longer. We have changed all this time since the opening of this war, and since you are some of those loathsome f Angelinian fools it goes to my heart" He went on with a sneer "The be obliged to do my duty, however unpleasant it is, it must be done. You are charged with stealing jewlry from a man and also of being spies. You are also charged with being in league of Gertrude Angeline, and also with setting on fire the great ammunition works, a part of which is used as a prison. You are my prisoners."

Then turning to some of the soldiers who had approached he said;

"Men forward march...."

At his command the men came forward.

"These seven little girls are Abbieannian children in disguise." He went on pointing to violet and her sisters In vestue of my office as general in chief of the Glandelinians commanding the armies near Norma and member of the Committee of Calmannia Shoemannia's command I arrest them not only as spies, but as firebugs, and give them into your charge. There was a person who was with these spies. Seize him also on the charge of harboring seven little enemies of Glandelinia, and a spy as well. They are all in league with two spies two spies known as the sons of that christian dog general Vivian."

But Siegmury was gone. The moment general John Manley had looked around in ordering his soldiers to arrest them, violet had whispered in Siegmury's ear;

"Fly general for our sakes. For I fear if you are arrested you are we are lost and if you are free we can be assured we are safe."

Had he alone been concerned Siegmury would have stood by violet and her sisters, and shared their fate, but the words "for their sake" decided him and he had instantly slipped away among the crowd, this arrest had brought.

"Where is that man?" General Manley repeated angrily.

"What was he like?" One of the bystanders asked.

But general Manley could give no description what ever of Siegmury. He had noticed that violet and her sisters were sitting near someone reading a paper, when he first caught sight of them, and of their faces, but had noticed nothing more, and did not know whether the man was young or old. "I can't tell you." He said in a tone of vexation. "Never mind we shall find him later on, and I'll take these little spies with me myself, and leave you men here to guard the house, and arrest him should he return. This capture is most important."

So saying he set out with violet and her sisters walking beside him but closely watched by Manley. In the next street had come upon a party of twenty armed Omarians, belonging to the Omarian Commune, and ordered them to take the place he had charged first with the duty du-duty, and directed them to proceed with him to the assembly. Violet and her sisters were taken at once before the Glandelinian committee sitting in permanence for the discovery and arrests of suspects in disguise.

"I charge these seven little girls with being Angelinian spies in disguise and also with the burning of the penitentiary. They are the daughters of the foul general Vivian and his wife, the latter who was to be executed at the convent, but who escaped."

"Murdered you mean, assassinated, sir." Violet and her sisters said in a clear haughty tone. "Why not call things by their proper names?"

"I'm sorry" General John Manley went on not hearing the interruption;

"That it should be my lot to denounce them, for I acknowledge that in the days before this glorious war commenced I have known their father and uncle well. But for a trifling mistake of mine concerning something about their religion he has become mine enemy, and so I return their enmity by arresting their beloved ones, that though it be my d duty to the Kingdom of Glandelinia or not before any private considerations. I know that I have done perfectly right. I denounce them as the greatest spies and the bitterest enemies of Glandelinia. And as I understand that the

does not deny that they are the daughters of the great christian general Robert Robert Angelic vivian, and netess of general Hanson vivian or what ever you call him I want you at once to sign an order for their com committal at Norma. There is still room there though the pris ons are filling fast. It ain't safe to keep them in the Calverine portion because they are either rescued or escape themselves. And mind yo now if these vivian girls ew escape I will under any conditions hold you responsible for they are the most dangerous enemies of glandelinia, and must not get away. They are to be put to death as soon as I sent the notice.''

"I'll do so right away so they will not escape." Said the pPresident of the Committee. "If won't this surprising capture surprise the king."

"I see that we will have to have another jail delivery." One of the Committee laughed brutally, and a murmur of ascent passed through the chamber."

The order was made out first that they should be confined to the Whitneys Convent, and violet and her sisters were handed over to the armed soldiers to be taken with the next batch of prisoners to Whitneys convent. Siegmury was some twenty yards behind violet and her sisters after she had told him to fly. He recognized the man instantly, and seeing that their disguises were discovered his first impulse was to rush forward to their assi assistance, but he hopelessness of such any attempt at interference struck struck him, and he quickly disguised himself as a soldier of the commune, and had mingled with the other soldiers who were about to take them to the convent. As soon as they were placed in a room by themselves, Siegmury not being recognized was placed inside to guard them. As soon as the soldiers wewere gone Siegmury laughed for a minute. They could see in his face that something was wrong.

"There is something wrong." Violet exclaimed to voice vivian. "But as he is a glandelinian he would not tell us even if we asked him, or pleaded to him."

"It's quite some news." Said the supposed glandelinian quietly. "Try to nerve yourselves little Angelinian prisoners of mine for in t ti this prison you will need all your courage for Siegmury is in this prison also."

"Oh goodness gracious." Jennie exclaimed bursting into tears, while her sisters sat still and motionless. "Why did you take us away and put us here for?" She added in a sharp voice which the supposed glandelinian would not have recognized as her own. Our place is with him and where he goes we will go. You have no right to lead us away. We will go back to him at once even it if it takes us to kill you." And she drew a pistol which she had concealed.

.... "We would like to shoot you anyway for killing our mother and aunt..." voice said with a quivering of the lip.....

"No dear little girls, but I would have saved them had there been nut but a little time to do so. This time I hope to be more success ful. I'm Siegmury and saw that to go with you as your warden would be the only means to rescue you. Courage little girls. Do not give up. I depend on your clever little heads to help me...."

They were overjoyed when they saw that it was surely Siegmury. The appeal was success ful, and they burst into a passion of tears. Siegmury did not try to check them, and in a short time they cried themselves to sleep.

"This is awful" Siegmury said to himself. "Violet's mother and aunt having been in prison at Norma and I unable to rescue them and it had to be a little girl who did it, thousands, nay scores of thousands of prisoners massacred, violet and her sisters in prison with no one to trust but me and the christian generals all over in a terrible state of mind about me and them. It's awful to think of it. It's enough to drive a fellow out of his senses. I have turned over in my mind every seems by which I could get these little girls out of prison, but at present I have fixed up nothing. I cannot carry out the original plan of seizing Manley. It would require more than one to carry out such a scene. If these little girls could only help me to seize general Manley, hold a kin knife to him and threaten to kill him if he would cry out. All may be well.... But I'm afraid that it would not do. It is a desperate enterprise for us. The next plan I thought of was to get appointed as a warden in this prison, but though I have succeeded it is only rashness, and woe to me if I am discovered. The only thing to do was to let out that I'm an Angelinian, that I might get arrested and lodgded in the same prison, and to help them get out, as from what I heard the prisoners are not seperated as before, but live together now.

But that I found was of no use for if I was once in prison as a spy I might never get out again alive, besides there are lots of other prisons , and there is no reason why t they would not send me there, or here eather than elsewhere. I thought it seemed too doubtful, and so did not consent to that plan. Of cours course if I kaw they would sent meto me to this prison I would have risked it . I would have hide a file and steel saw about me, and night cut through the bars, but I saw no reas on why they should sent me here rather than anywhere else. It was lucky T pass ed off as a warden. I would certainly liked to have killed that si say looking villain who arrested them, the scoundrell, after violet and her sisters had been so friendly toward him, before the war. Besides I do not see what the quarrel with him and Hanson has to do anything with the Vivian Girls. If I could I would kill the fool like a dog, but I don't see ho w that would do them any good, and it would probably end in my being shut up. The most hopeful plan as seemed to me was to try and bribe some of the wardens , but as I act as one myself it would do no use use now and it would be a terrible risk to try it, for the ve ry first Glandellian I spoke to might denounce me. The best bes t plan I know is to wait untill the time of the second massacre of the prisoners comes " and then I may succeed in rescuing them some way."

Of course there was a certain risk as there was no getting a captive out of the prisons without running some sor sort of risks, and the thing that poor general Seigmury intended to do was to fix on as safe a pla plan as he could. However he had to think it out well before he done it for a failure would be fatal, and yet he did not think that there was any pressing danger just at present. It was hardly likely that there would be any repetition of the wholesale slaughter for a long while, and if they would have another trial of the prisoners, there were such numbers of them, so many arrested every day, that it would be a long time before they came to violet and her sisters. Seigmury was determined at all hazardous to get them out of prison. But how! If the men who have the keys to the corridors could be bribed, but again how could it be managed if those prisons builded by the former hands of the Abbieannians was too strong to break into, and really as impossible to break out of as it is to break out of hell. The discipline was more stricker than usual there being a very close watch kept over the prisoners, and many guards who are good do disguise readers stood at the prison doors so as to be sure that no prisoners were passing out in disguise. Siegmury feared that it would be impossible to get violet and her sisters out. There were many of the men who were execut ioners mixed up with the wardens, and this meant that there was the greatest villageance to insure that none escaped. There were many strong doors to be opened, and the keys were all held by different persons. Seigmury could discover no way of getting them out befor before the time came of the second delivery of the prisoners for slaughter. V Violet and her sisters when they awoke feared also that there was no chance of escape for day and night the prisoners were watched, ten or twenty wardens heavily armed locking themselves up in the cells with them to be more sur sure they could not escape, and handing their keys over to their main warden so that the prisoners in vase they did do something could not have the keys to make use of. There were ten cells in th wardens o in the cell containing violet and her sisters nine others beside Siegmury. Every hour some names were called out, and these went but were never seen again . Vida Violet and her sisters did not fret knowing that they were in the hands of God, and if it was his will they would be saved, if not they must face bravely what ever hap ens. The next morning one of the ten wardens as they led accidentally dropped a note in front of poor vido violet. As she read it a burning flush of color swept across her face to her very brow. She folded it carefully again, and stood looking through the window silently for about a quarter of an hour.

"What is it violet dear?" voice asked. "Have you been crying violet dear. You look so fli flushed. You must not fret as Seigmury says. We must not give up hope for that. He believes he may hit upon some plan for saving us tet. yet. It is only natural that we should think h there is no means of geting away. It is we who must invent something."

"Yes we will t ry" Said violet with a quiver of her lip, and then she suddenly burst int o t ears.

"You must not give way violet ." Said Seigmury when she g had recovered a little. "You know how much I trusted to your advice. If you were to break down I should also lose heart ."

"I will not try to break down again," Violet said. "It is not often that I give way but to day I do not feel quite myself, and this note finished me ent i rely."

As he took the note he noticed that her hands were hot, and her cheeks were quite flushed, and it looked to him as if she were feverish. Even what general Seignerry read in the note shocked him about as bad as it did too poor violet. He read thus:

"Your excellency general Manley;  
I know that you ewatch over the city and the surrounding vicinity. As I would have you know that for more than two weeks seven little girls known as the vivian girls, have been arrested by you, but as you stated their escort general Seg Seignuery of the christian army had disappeared. This in itself is mysterious as you believed. You had arrested the vivian girls and denounced them as spies in disguise, and it is now believed that their companion is now in their prison with them as a warden. His description is this;

Brown hair, blue eyes, black beard, and light complexion. We advise you that he be arraigned before he finds that he is known, for if he does he will try desperate means to get away with the vivian girls. The committee has offered over one hundred thousand dollars for his capture dead or alive. We thought that we would sent this note to you to warn you before it is too late."

Your assistant general.  
Calmannia. Shoetannia.

Siegmury felt the color leave his cheeks, and his hand shook as he hastily abstracted the note. This was a sudden blow for which he was fully unprepared. He could not think even what was best to be done.

"There is one thing," Siegmury said half aloud with a scowl; "If violet and her sisters are murdered, I will surely kill general John Manley as I would a dog, for he will be their murderer & just as much as if he himself had cut their throats. I would do it at once if it were not for the little girls. I must not run any useless risks for the only thing at present is to get them out and this must be done."

Turning this over in his mind he walked about the cell. It seemed as if there must be some way of getting poor violet and her sisters out, if he could only hit upon it. He turned over in his mind every escape he had read of, but in most of these the prisoner had been a man or woman capable of using tools passed in to him or her, to saw through iron bars, pierce walls, & overcome jailers, while had some had been saved by female relatives, wives, or daughters, who went in and exchanged clothes and places with them, but this was not feasible here. This was not a prison where relatives could call up upon friends, for to be a relative of a friend or a friend, of a prisoner was acute sufficient in the eyes of the terrorists to mark any one as being an enemy of Glandolinia. The landolinians already without hardly many battles had deluged Calverinia with oceans of blood and even now more fearful massacres were going on in other they being real wholesale massacres. Even this afternoon there had been a terrible increase in the work of butchery, and to add to that all eyes were turned to the spectacle of the mock trial of violet and her sisters. For a week they had remained close prisoners in the prison and insulted by the ruffianly guards, and only fed on the stalest kind of food, not even fit for the worse kind of hogs to eat and which had a foul revolting odor. Harmless as was the lives of poor violet and her sisters Carrmannia Shoemannia and John Manley were bent on having their lives. The mockery of a trial commenced the next day and on a stormy one at that, when the wind was blowing hard and chilly and the rain pouring, and the thunder crashing with clamor loud enough to level a less substantial city or town.

Leonia Heldonia Bicknell and even general Accountant as villainous looking as they were defended the Vivian girls fearlessly and eloquently declaring that they were innocent of any crime against Glandelinia, and that if they were assassinated general Vivian of Angelinia who throw his worse vengeance on the Glandelinian nation and probably destroy it entirely and massacre everybody without mercy. But all this was useless. Violet and her sisters to the rage of Bicknell and Accountants were condemned beforehand.

John Mahay and Galvanni a Shoemani led the assault assault. Many of the hundreds of better Glandelinians, menaced and alarmed stood neutral, but Bicknell stormed with his full fury against the folly of their condemnation and declared that if they were assassinated, he and Accountants would resign their commands, sooner than be mixed up in the destruction of the Glandelinian cities and country that would result. From the fury of Bicknell and Accountants the question was immediately put to the assembly.

"Are Violet and her sisters children of Abbieannia, living in Angelinia, or Calverinim, guilty of arson, conspiracy, and spying and attempt against the general safty of glandelinia?"

With a final lot with not one exception the assembly returned an affirmative answer, and the final vote was taken. Three hundred and sixty one voted for death, two thousand for life imprisonment in the Kings prison or prosne at glandelinia, three thousand eighty six for detention, banishment, or conditional death, but with a wish for the assembly assembly to revise the sentence. Some had voted for ericu crucifixion so sentence of death was promun pronounced. After a sitting which lasted for thirty seven hours there was another struggle between the avacotes avocates some of delay, and those of instant execution, but the avocates of instant death won, and they were to be executed with the massacre of prisoners which was going on already though they had been granted a suspension of at least four hours to say what to say pronounce before they were "Executed."

Siegnury saw that it would be absolutely impossible for violet and her sisters watched as they were to escape or be rescued, and no pass pass or permit that John Manley could give would be of the smallest utility. You must remember dear readers that though all apparently united against the vivian Girls there was a never ending struggle going on in the convent ion between the various parties, and the various leaders. John Manley was the chief of them, but one could Siegnury bring a pass from him, that pass would not be respected, for Manley had warned the men that he will not give any passes, and in case one came to him, they will understand that it had been wrung from him, and they are not to respect it under any conditions. The trial and threatening execution had at least the good effect of making the little girls pray without ceasing. Violet was passionate, and of the others tearful in their sorrow, and apprehension. Over and over again violet and her sisters implored Siegnury to save them. There were still many christians in Normandy, and indeed many of the Calverinians were shocked and alienated by the violence of the Glandelinian concen convention, and violet urged that Siegnury might obtain some pass or duement which would enable them to escape. He tried again and again that sorrowful morning but it was u useless. All this while the massacre of the prisoners was horrible. Glandelinia had indeed become a murderous nation. The very world looked on amazed, spalled at the act. General Bicknell or Accountant Accountant no matter what violet and her sisters had thought about them were not any of the foolish butchers, and were christians in themselves, and openign openly too, and had undoubtedly strove their very best to less lessen abuses , and tried to force the glandelinians under them to return to the path of reform. It was not their object to shed blood this way by the massacre of prisoners , and non combatants at that, and there was no readiness to give way to their affection of the glandelinians, and which had allowed this awful massacre to march on its way without a check, and had been in norm at the time it commenced, they would have put it down by main force though now the mobs were in such raging fury that it was impossible to do anything now. It was the scores of thousands of victims, the nobles, the priests, the nuns, the monks, lay brothers, and the delicate women and children, and cultured men who had reason to complain for it was now Bicknells powerlessness to resist, which left the christians in Normandy at the mercy of their blood thirsty foes. Every day before this second massacre the search of suspects had become stricker, hundreds of christians in disguise being seized, and thrown into prison, and this of course had filled the prisons to overflowing. All the massacres were going on in its fullest frenzy, and again Siegnury was thinking of a plan to save the little girls, even if it be at the risk of his own life. Just then he had thought of a pal plan. And said to violet ;

"I'm going to pretend that I'm an executioner too, and though I may drag you out, and you must know who I am you must pretend to make resistance, pretend to appeal to the wardens and declare that you do not want to die, for if you don't it is just as possible that they might detect me, and refuse to let me take you little girls away, saying that the order was for your deaths not your delivery. It was only yesterday that I met general

Bicknell and accountants sometime before the trial was resumed and they knew me despite my disguise right away, but instead of denouncing me as I feared for they recognized me, they only congratulated me as being the friend of some children they wished themselves to save, and so have given me this plan. Otherwise I would never have thought of it. As for our plan I do not believe those other exec executioners would recognize me, though still it would be as well to avoid any risks whatever of my scheme failing, for then I would even disappoint the two good Glandelinian generals, and even risk my life. But then I may have to overcome the others as they told me for they may at any moment suspect me and then I would be in for it. But I will wait until I get outside before I try to overcome them. I propose to tie the hands and feet of the main wardens and gag them too, but it may be the safest plan to run them through at once and have done with them. For they may be dangerous enemies if they are left at large or alive and as they would kill you little girls without mercy if they had a god good chance I don't see why I should be over convinced about them. These Glandelinians are scoundrels and enemies of God, and one a nation of men whom I regard as murderers and assassins, but then yet I could not think of killing them in cold blood though they deserve it. But then we are risking everything by letting them live, I intend to do some killing myself. Such fellow should be killed like rats, when you get them in a trap."

"It may be so," said Violet mournfully. "But I could not bring myself to kill them in cold blood."

Siegmury was silent but not convinced, for he was not going to change his plans now and kill the Glandelinians it would be, no matter if they turned against him for it. It was to him the most extreme folly to leave such dangerous enemies alive after their attempt was discovered.

"Those Glandelinians would hunt us all down if our escape was discovered, and if we left them alive. And you all see I am risking my life in this business, and I mean to have my say if you little girls wish to be saved, for Bicknell and Accountants said it was the only way."

As he spoke a warden as drunk as a fool came in and with an exclamation sprang at Siegmury two other mad wardens having followed.

"That is Siegmury the Christian spy!" He shouted. "He would have thrown his army arms around Siegmury but in that moment he slipped and as he arose the infuriated warden drew his sabre and before Siegmury could draw his own the drunken fool would have cut him down, when he fell himself in a heap, gave a tremendous blow which the other warden struck him with his fist.

"How dare you denounce my brother as a spy of the Christ in dogs!" He shouted. "I'll kill you if you do not get out of here mighty quick."

The drunken Glandelinian got to his feet and saluting feebly staggered out of the cell followed by the third warden who looked suspiciously at Siegmury. Violet and her sisters had already been weakened by their long imprisonment, and shaken by what they had already gone through. They had almost grown indifferent to death. Hour after hour they had seen hundreds of prisoners taken out to execution and the retribution which had fallen upon several Glandelinians had given them scarcely a thought, except a feeling of thankfulness that some day they would be free from their persecutions. Siegmury had succeeded in being put in this cell as a steady warden, and then as an executioner by the order of Bicknell as it would enable him to obtain information of all that was going on. Had it not been for this he would have gladly declined the honour, for his feelings were daily harrowed by arrests and massacres which he was powerless to prevent, for he did not venture to raise his voice on the side of mercy, for had he done so it would have been certain to excite utmost suspicion and probably end in his own arrest. He found that as horrible as were the great atrocities committed in Norma Catherine they were even surpassed by those which were enacted in other places in particular. A most terrible persecution was raging under the direction of purgatorial. The terror was universal. The news of the threatened execution of Violet and her sisters had heightened the dismay. Thousands of simultaneous massacres were going on everywhere around Norma and even Julio Gallio. The lowest ruffians of the Glandelinians armies were now their masters and under even pretended accusations were wrecking their hate and revenge upon the respectable inhabitants. Private empires were wiped out in blood. None were too high or too low to be denounced as Angelinians, and denunciation was followed as a matter of course by a mi mock trial and a wholesale execution.

SEE PAGE TWENTY THREE.

#### CHAPTER FIVE.

#### THE REBELLION PROGRESSES.

Then we will the hall, the little girls were brought out. The youngest ones seemed frightened, but the others were as calm and as brave as if they feared nothing. They were asked their names but they would not tell, only crying out that they committed no crime. Old John Manley himself was there and he said;

"You seven little shrimps are charged with being enemies of

There were spies everywhere, men who received blood money for every victim they denounced. Even before the trial of violet and her sisters Siegmury being a stranger had begun to cause distrust among the glandelinians, it had long before become whispered that he must be a spy, and acting as executioner so as to get a chance of freeing violet and her sisters. Siegmury soon perceived that he was regarded with absolute hostility, and one day general icknell came in and said to him quietly; "Sir I warn you had better look out. There is a strong feeling against you. Take my advise and do something quick before they may denounce you."

It was awful, hearing those fiends marking out their victims and exulting over their murder. Hundreds of priests were all in hiding, and yet thousands more had been murdered, and glandelinia had more solemnly renounced God and placed Reason on his throne. It was terrible and yet Siegmury had felt that his position was getting more and more dangerous, for he did not play his part sufficient ly well. He was not forward enough in their violent councils and he could not bring himself to vote for proposals for massacres, when there was any division among them, and this had brought the suspicions. He had been asked questions lately as to why he was staying there, and why he had come whether he was a full blooded glandelinian or a christian spy. Siegmury felt that danger was thickening around him for he had noticed angry glances cast at him from the more violent of the co communie and had caught a sentences expressing doubt whether he was a glandelinian or not. He had already also heard the president say;

"I believe he is a cursed Angelinian dog. And I want you to watch him closely. I shall make it my business to get at the bottom of the affair and we will make short work of him if we find things as we believe."

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Siegmury felt therefore that the danger was more urgent than at first believed, and that if they could escape the prisons, the risk of trying to escape to the christian armies by land could be like running into hell, and might bring themselves under fire from the glandelinian batteries on the distant hills or along the banks of the norme run. And he also feared that vague suspicions which he kne w afloat would suddenly be converted into action. He determined to take his place that afternoon with the committes as usual and endeavor to allay their doubts by assuming a violent attitude. He felt however that the hour of the execution of violet and her sisters would be more trying than any he had ever passed and that he would give a good deal if the next few hours were over. Just two twenty five minutes later he had left the prison, and was returning, when two glandelinian or galveriniens i mean who appeared dressed as Omarians came up to him;

"You are the man w o guarded the Vivian girls are you not?" One of them asked.

Siegmury assented hurriedly with a strange presentment of evil.

"Well fifteen minutes after you left a score of men with six officers all being those blood thirs ty scoundrels known as galverinian curdes came to the prison and carried the little girls off. We fought them and killed a good many, and dared to do so for many of us galveriniens had arisen in rebellion and take part in this war you Angelinians are waging against glandelinia, but it was useless we got worsted as we were to too few. Some of the Curdes are waiting there for your return, so I advise you not to go back to the prison."

Siegmury staggered as if struck with a blow.

"O poor young man." The Galveridian said compass ionately. "But I pity you." Most of the glandelinians who are still at large and not prisoners are furious that these wrt wretches should have carried off those sweet young creatures, but what could we do? We hissed and attacked the men. The little girls have again been brought before the tribunal and we will the hall. The little girls were brought out. The youngest ones seemed frightened, but the others were as calm and as brave as if they feared nothing. They were asked their names but they would not tell, only crying out that they committed no crime. Old John Manley himself was there and he said;

"You seven little shrimpies are charged with being enemies of

~~EMPIRE~~ At the glandelinians armies were now their masters and under even pretended accusations were wrecking their hate and revenge upon the respectable inhabitants. Private enmities were wiped out in blood. None were too high or to low to be denounced as Angelinians, and denunciation was followed as a matter of course by a mi mock trial and a wholesale execution.

Glandelinia i with being he here in Norma in disguise, and with trying to leave Norma contrary to the laws against emigration and with being in company with one who under false pretenses as a glandelinian, who is but an enemy and a traitor to glandelinia. You have also set the Dell-Hell-Tell. Hell penententairy on fire. What do you say?"

"I do not deny that I we were in disguise." "The biggest of those little girls said in a clear voice." "Nor do we deny that we should have escaped if we could. And as you treat us as enemies, and as our lives are in danger I cannot see that we were to blame for doing so. I do deny that we are enemies of glandelinia, neither do I deny that the gent leman who was with us is a glandelinian either. But he is no spy and not that but I dare you to bury or injure us you bloody assassins. And why should we ourselves set that big prison on fire when we knew there were so many child prisone rs in it?"

Then us calverinians thought it was time to speak and we cried out for mercy and said how good they had been to him when in trouble with general Hanson vivian the great christian general, and then general John Manley got into a passion, and said they were traitors and worthy of death, and that they should die, and we shouted that we would not have it, and broke into the tribunal and surrounded the vivian girls and then the guards rushed in and there was a fight. We beat them off and got outside, and then a regiment of soldiers came up, and they were too strong for us, though we fought stoutly I tell you for our blood was up, but it was of no use. The dear vivian girls were recaptured again, and many of us got severe wounds, and many were killed. But the feeling was strong I can tell you a o among even the better glandelinians themselves thelsen themselves when the news spread, and then later about five thousand Calverinians stormed the jail backed by the glandelinians who were the better class but it was strongly guarded and defended, and there were seventeen regiments in the town and these were brought up before we could force an entrance. It is horrible to brave the anger of these monsters but we did. They would think of nothing but putting us all to death, and also the glandelinians who dared to aid us. It was not to renew the fighting that we were afraid of, but it is the congeance they would take afterwards, whether we happened to win or not. To think that just at the moment when a chance of rescuing them was offered the little girls should have again fallen into the hands of the enemy, and we Calverinians trying to strike a blow in their defense. It is maddening."

"If they are murdered I will go straight to John Manley and kill him the first time he leaves his headquarters, though they may tear me to pie pieces afterwards." Said Siegmury.

"They are not murdered yet." The good Calverinian friend said. "But they are to be and every prisoner. The committee had this afternoon been down to the warfe of the Mc-golleser Run River's mouth and had seized a score of ships from us Calverinians. And they are openly boasting boasting that an end is going to be put to the christian doggies, that the slaughter at the prisons was too slow, that the prisons must be cleared, and that they are going to pack the prisoners on board the ships, and sink them with shot, shell, and canister."

Poor Siegmury gave a cry of horror. Then recovering he asked;

"How can they be saved?"

"I cannot say my dear sir." Said the calverinian. "It does seem to me-----"

"They have got to be saved." Interrupted Siegmury with a grave steady voice. "The question is how?"

"Yes my dear sir." The Calverinian agreed hesitatingly. "That certainly is the question. You can however rely on me my dear man." He went on. "I'll do my best whatever. You may decided that I have no head to invent things. You tell me what to do and I'll do it no matter what the risk."

"I know I can rely on you Calverinians." Said Siegmury. "But I cannot invent anything just now unless as far as I can see there are two ways only. One way is to go to general John Manleys head quarters, find the monst ers, place a pistol to the human dragons head, compell him to order them to be released, stand with him at the prison door th till they come out, embark with them and him in a boat, row down the river and keep on untill we reach within sight of the christian lines, shoot the scoundrel to death, and thro thorw him over into the river, and then--"

"Sir?" The Calverinian asked after a pause seeing that Siegmury was speaking more to himself than to him.

"Yes that is the question that I cannot answer." Siegmury. "I can see allthe rest as if it were passing. I can feel general John Manley

in my grasp and shrinking as the pistol touches his forehead. I can hear him giving his orders. I can see the crowds of graycoats falling back as I walk with him through the street streets. I can hear him crying to the glandelinians to stand aside, and let us pass. I can see him going down to the river together, but what am I to do in a boat with him and seven children in the raging Norma ri ver where are are chances of him turning on me, when I'm not looking is a question that is more harder to answer than reading a book without printing in it."

"In one way that could be a good idea." The Calverinian exclaimed carried away by the picture which Siegmury seemed to be describing as if he saw it. "But that river is just now swollen as it is, is more dangerous than the butchers themselves, and then even Manley is too reckless a man to yield to anybody, even if a hundred pistols were leveled at his head for years. Why not embark in a ship and go out to sea. I could get you a ship, and many of the Calverinians also will stand by you, and when we are once outside the river we will throw Manley over to the fishes and make for Angelinia Agathis."

"Thank you sir." Said Siegmury. "If the other plans seem impossible I will try that but only as a last resort, for I know the chances are a million to one against its successes. I should have no fear as to general John Manley himself, but as I went through the streets all of the glandelinians might cover me with their own muskets and shoot me at once. If I could get him alone it would be different. You could go with me. I would stand over him until you had time to embark with them, then I would blow out his brains and make my way down to the river. But there would be no chance of finding him alone. Monsters like him are always fearful of assassination. If I could only escape by the bay of Vivian Wicks it would be all right, but it is too far to reach that city of Vivian Wicks, and probably by this time the Angelinian and Abbiean nian warships are besieging the fortifications of Mc-Whirther and bombarding the fortifications and so escape is impossible that way on account of the tempest of high explosives roaring and thus dving every where."

"And what is the other plan then?" The Calverinian asked.

"The other plan is to get on board the ships or one of them on which they are to be placed, hide down in the holds untill the guards leave her, then join them, and when the ship sinks fasten them on a spar and drift down the river with them till out of sight of the city of Norms where Angelinians or Calverinians could row off at seeing us and pick us up. They say there are to be glandelinian soldiers on each side of the river!"

"That is true." Said the Calverinian despondently. "To shoot down any who try to swim ashore with gathling guns? Most of them they say will be women and children, but their heads would be seen if they drifted down."

"Yes we must think of something my dear man." Said Siegmury. "Think man think. If you were on a sinking ship and you wanted something which would hide you from the enemies batteries a hundred yards away, what would you take?"

"But you would be seen on anything you climbed onto, or clung to sit." The Calverinian said.

"But we need not climb onto it." Siegmury said. "I can take pieces of large cork with me and wrap around them so as to keep their faces just af, afloat. I should only want something that would hide their faces."

"A hatch might do." aid the calverinian.....

"The very thing" Siegmury said, with a fresh ring of animation and hopefulness in his voice. "The very thing." Of course there are hatch ways in the forecastles of the ships. We might get that loosened before hand so that it will float off. What is the size of those hatches?"

"The largest are some forty feet square Sir. The smallest are about ten to twenty feet square but all of iron and heavy wood, though of course they will float, and not sink if you know how to manage them."

"The smallest will be enough" Siegmury said. "But how high would such hatches float out of the water, because there must be room between the top, and the water for us to breathe as we lie on our backs. Seven inches would be enough. Are the sides buoyant enough to keep the top that much out of water?"

"I do not think so sir." The calverinian said with a shake of the head. "It would float with the leaven of the water. But I have an idea. Those hatches are covered with tarpaulen. If you could hide in the forecastle during the night, you might cut away all the top underneath the tarpaulen and prop it up so that if any one trod upon it in the morning they would not notice what had been done. Be sure also to remove more iron and leave wood if possible. Then when they have pushed off you would knock away the props

"The boards would tumble down and there would be only the tarpulin cover over the sides. It would float then quite four feet, and that in the middle of the stream or even close to the shore it would look completely level with the water, and no one would suspect that there was any one under it."

"I will try it." Siegmury said. "There is a chance of success."

"It is a terrible risk sir." The gray-coated Calverinian said.

"The Glandelinians will also fire riddle the ship with high explosives."

"I know it." Siegmury said. "It is to sink them quicker and kill those on board or drown them so that they will be too helpless to swim, in case many of them are good swimmers. But it is just possible. The chances are a thousand or a million against it even, but by the help of god it may succeed and if not, then K' I'll only go to heaven with them that's all. Well, my friend do you be with a boat on the river just below the point where the terror stricken city can be seen. If you see a hatch floating down row to it. If we are beneath it well and good, and if not-----"

"If not sir." The Calverinian said solemnly "I will pray for your souls, and form the army of Calverinians to revenge your deaths, which I intend to do anyway, find general Vivian the good christian general and tell him all."

"Now my good fri friend" Siegmury replied. "We will hasten to the quay for there is much to be done. And first of all you must see your other friends who have also tried to strike the enemy a blow, find out if the Vivian Girls are really going to be murdered, which I have no doubt they will be after the events there has been about them, and they are sure to be among the first victims. But above all find out if you can which ship they are to be placed in."

"But if I cannot find h that out sir----if there is no arrangements made---at all---- though I should think there would be, for the butchers would like to have everything done---- in order---then,"

"Then I will get you a dozen men you can trust to volunteer to row to the ships, and to row the boats the executioners are in charge, help in the work of putting them on, and you must be sure to take the boat in which they are to the ship without any mistakes, to the ship we have prepared. A blunt blunder would be fatal."

"I will try that if I die for it." The Calverinian said. "Though in the first place I would sooner cut off my hands and feet rather than pull an ear to take those poor creatures out to be murdered. But I really will do it if they are really to be saved afterwards. But exception for that I warrant they will not get one of the Calverinians to put his hands to an ear to aid their accursed work though we may go to hell for it. I suppose though no matter how it hurts me I will have to act violent toward them to avoid suspicion and dress as Glandelinians."

"Yes it is so" Said Siegmury. "But be careful and do no injury though."

"I'll promish there will be no marks on them." Laughed the Calverinian. "I have three sweet little girls of my own. But after this service I render you I will have to rush like a frightened deer for the christian lines for if I am ever found out, and the Glandelinians know what I did, I may escape myself without any adventure, but they will make Calverinia an unearthly hell for sure."

It was four o'clock when they arrived at Norma. Being with two fierce and yet trustful looking Calverinians they got in without difficulty as their Glandelinian uniforms and fierce looks foiled the foe. The friendly Calverinian went straight to low for his pals and cronies while Siegmury walked along the quay, followed by his ugly looking companions.

"Hi say Pal you wanna hook hout fhor the batteries, hen ye har hin he hater ha mutuer." Said one of them who could not speak

Abbeannian we very good.

"That is true" Said the other. "Those batteries on both sides of the Norma river will rain shot and shell all along the river as far as they extent in a perfect storm of salvos, and if one of their shells ever hits the hatch you are goners and no mistake about that."

"Hoour Hirght." Said the funny speaker. "You havnt to be harsful hand hook hout for heem." When the three came abreast of the center of the quay a number of fierce Calverinians fiercer looking than worse movie criminals or villains were standing talking in low tones and looking in horror at four hundred and twenty ships all big steamers, moored in a perfect line in the center of the wide and furious river. A number of Calverinians noticed a couple of Glandelinians the scum of the foe army paint painting the ships black, while a strong body of troops on the other side of the river were drawn up on the shore in readiness to put a summary stop to any demonstration of ho hostility on the part of the Calverinians on the other side of the river. The Calverinians were really strong enough in force to put a

sti stop all right if only they could have been able to cross and strike the enemy a blow. These who were watching the ships openly ventured to express their detestations of the proceedings, and once in a while tried to pick off some of the men who were painting the ships while the muttered execrations and curses that rose from the groups of Calverinians showed how deep were their feelings, and showed also that they would have started trouble if only they could cross the river and strike, but they feared also that if they started any fighting they may cause Siegmury's attempt to meet failure, and so they used the better means of letting the case go as it was. Siegmury joined a little group of five or six men who were mostly Calverinians also.

"All is lost you see" Said one of them in a tone of deep comiseration. "There is nothing left but vengeance----we will take that one of these days, as us Calverinians are different than you christians, we show enemies of God and helpless persons no quarter, receive no surrender from the officer of the enemy of the highest commission even---but that is a poor consolation for you kn now."

"All is not quite lost." Siegmury said. "I have yet one hope."

"We dare not try to cross this river without pontoon bridges to try force." One of the other Calverinians said. "Of course they have marched five more divisions of the worse kind of soldiers in to day, and what can we do against against the foe, though we are armed to the teeth when we have no means at present to cross the River. I could cry to think we are so helpless of any means of getting across in the face of all these things, but never theless we will have revenge. They have lost many thousands of soldiers on account of us, and some day we will get the best of those who butcher the prisoners."

"No I know force is useless." Siegmury said. "I have just one hope left. It is a desperate one, and I cannot tell you what it is now hot to night maybe Adolph Logan my Calverinian friend may ask some of you to help us. I expect him here soon."

"Why Adolph Logan is my brother." Said the Calverinian. "He is a born calve calverinian also, and here he comes."

Indeed this was true, and Siegmury and the others joined him at once.

"I have got the news you wanted." He said. "The poor Vivian girls are to be in the first batch of prisoners brought out. Boats have already been brought by the Glandelinians to row them out and men hired. They were forced to take the boats without buying them for not a man who is a Calverinian or an Ange Indian would let his craft for such a purpose not even any of the better class of Glandelinians either. It would be acf accused afterwards for no sailor or boat man would ever put a foot on board, not that they are afraid of such fables as ghosts, for they believe not in them but because they will not defile their feet on boats formerly used by ruthless assassins. The first boats will go to the ship lying lowest in the stream, then they will come back and take the next batch out to the vessel above so till all are on board. There will be one thousand placed on each ship, and I hear that it is only the first of it, and that the drowning will go on until the prisons are cleared."

"Thank god that we know that much ad Adolph. Now in the first place I want you to get me some tools, a sharp saw, a chisel, a large screw driver, and a half dozen large screws. Also two beams of wood to fasten across the hatch way, and to keep the boards up after I have sawed them through. Also I want three bundles of cork, flat pieces will be the best if you can get them, but that does not matter much. I might as well have an auger to too."

"What shall I do next?" Asked the Calverinian.

"At nine o'clock this evening have a boat with the things on board half a mile below the city, but look out for the batteries of sit her side, for if you are seen they will fire on you. Give a low whistle and I will answer it. Wrap some flannel around the rowlocks to muffle the sound of the oars.

It will be a dark rough night and there is a mist rising already from the river and also I fear there's a hurricane a proaching. I do not think there is much chance of meeting any boats near those bessels."

"No indeed." Said Adolph. "It makes me shiver to look at those ships however. There will be no boat out on the river to night excepting ours." The man quickly went off with some of his companions to do his bidding. About eight o'clock Siegmury who had remained there in the pitching rain and howling wind which was lashing the river into frightful fury till dark, and continually listening to the continuous far distant booming of cannon hundreds going off at once, which told him that it was the fierce bombardment of McWhirther three hundred miles away, and soon heard a low whistling on the water. Siegmury whistled in return and in a minute a dark object appeared through the pall of down pouring rain, and in the gleam of the lightning a flashes.

Siegnury with difficulty took his place in the stern, and the boat rowed off quietly again, and so well were the oars muffled, that especially from the roaring of the waves which tossed the boat forward like a rocket at each sweep, could hear no sound, except the far distant booming of cannon, which increased steadily in hundreds of thousand of far distant salvos. The city was very still and scarcely a sound was heard, excepting the howling of the wind, the earsplitting crashes of the thunder, and the furious splatter, splatter of the rain. The awe of the horrible event which was about to take place hung over the city. So thick was the pall made by the pouring rain that they were some little time finding the ships, and many times came near being swamped or captured by the heavy sea that was running from the mouth of the river to where the ships pointed toward. When they reached the ships they rowed to that moored lowest down the stream, and made fast alongside. Noiselessly the beams and tools were handed on board. Then the men followed and made their way noiselessly to the hatchway of the forecastle of the large steamer. Adolph produced a file, and knelt down and felt the hatch.

"It's fastened down with a staple and padlock." He said. "They are old but you might have some trouble in breaking them. But let us see first. No it moves! Now a wrench together....."

As he spoke the staple came up through the rotten wood of the deck. The hatch was then lifted by the twenty men.

"Lower it down cornerwise into the forecastle." Said Adolph. "We can work all the better at it there. Ned you get that sail up out of the boat, and throw it over the hatch. It is not likely that any one will come out here through all this storm but the enemy's flash lights are sweeping this region if a bewildering blaze of dazzling lights, and its just as well not to run any risks."

As soon as all were below and the sail spread over the opening above Adolph produced a dark lantern from the great pocket of his cloak, together with two or three candles. These were lit as well as the lanterns and the party then set to work. The saws had been brought on board, and a piece three inches square was cut out of it, it fortunately being a full wooden hatch fully fifty five feet wide, and they kept at it until there was only six inches of wood all around. Great pains was taken not to saw through the tarpulin cover. Four pieces of wood each forty or five feet long screwed against the combing of the archway in such a position that when the beams were placed upon them they were exactly level with the top, and supported the pieces cut out from the hatchway in its original position.

"That will do rarely." Adolph said when it was finished and the hatchway experimentally placed in its position. "No all you have to do is to knock the ends off the beams beams off their ledges. The bit we have cut off or cut out will fall down and you will be able to easily enough to lift the hatchway from its place. It is no great weight now."

"It will do capitally." Siegnury agreed. "And when it floats the tarpulin will certainly be four feet above the water or maybe nine as it is the widest of all the hatches of any of these ships on the water."

"That is so" Said the Calverinian.....

"Yes I have no fear of that part of the adventure going wrong...."

"No you are right." Was the answer.

"But do you think I will be noticed from the shore Adolph?"  
"Not it." Answered Adolph confidently. "Why from the shore it will look awash from the water. No one will ever dream that there will be a soul under it. I begin to think you will do it. Siegnury, at first it seemed hopeless, not I do really think there is a chance. I should feel pretty confident if it was you and two of us who had to do it, but the difficulty will be to get the children under it. And then to get them to lie quiet there...."

"That is the difficulty" Siegnury admitted. "I'm sure of the eldest girls as their nerves are as good as mine. What I fear is about the younger girls."

"I'll tell you what my dear sir" One of the Calverinians said. "If you take my advice you will have a piece of rope in readiness, and tie each piece around their arms so as to prevent their struggling."

"That will be the best way." Siegnury agreed. "Yes if I see they won't be calm and do as I tell them, that is what I will do."

Now Siegnury I will bore a couple of auger holes through the bulk head here so you can see what is going on in the hold. They have got the hatch off there I suppose so for it is not padlocked, and they will no doubt go down to bore the holes the last thing. Likely enough they have bored them already and will have to only knock out the planks. I will just go down and see any how. If that is so you may set your mind at rest that none of them will come down here in the morning and so discover you...."

So saying he took a dark lantern, and climbed up on deck, and descended the hold.

"That's it." He said when he returned. "There are twenty big holes bored with plugs in them so they won't be coming down here. When we will go up we will put the staple in its place again so that it will look all right and so that it won't cause no suspicion. It's about past midnight and it were best we should leave you to sleep for a few hours. YOU WILL WANT YOUR STRENGTH IN THE MORNING unless of course you would rather we stopped with you a bit."

"No ta thank you Adolph." I don't think I shall fall asleep. I shall sit and think out every detail."

"Then good night my christian friend. May your god bless you and aid you to morrow as he does me and I think he will because you are aiding seven little girls who if they are not saints are just as good anyway. And I do think you are the bravest man I have ever met for it is a very hazardous undertaking undertaken you are at."

"I'm not brave for myself Adolph but for them."

The twenty five Calverinians and Adolph Adolph shook hands with Siegnury and one after another in husky voices gave him their good wish wishes. Then they ascended to the deck put on the hatch, pressed the staple down through its hole in the deck, got into the boat, cast off the head rope and got out the oars.

"What courage." One of the calverinians exclaimed. "His hand is as steady as his voice is firm, and so calm as if he were reading a bible."

"I kind of feel he is going to succeed." Adolph said. "Anyhow we will have our boat below the bend of the river and get them out."

When left alone Siegnury blew out the other candles, but left the light in the lantern burning and threw himself down on the locker and thought over every detail of the work for the next day. As he had said the great danger was of the younger ones in struggling and in being too frightened to follow his instructions. Certainly he would fasten pieces of rope around them, but then it might be difficult in managing them. If even if they were not as he feared, the other danger, and a more alarming one was that other persons might cling to the hatchway and so draw the full fire of the batteries on them, and then all would be lost. Siegnury felt the long knife that was concealed in his breast.

"God grant that I may not have to use it." He said. "But if it must be I shall not hesitate. They will simply destroy us without saving themselves by drawing the fire of the batteries that is certain. Therefore I'm justified in defending the little girls as I go would against an enemy."

He knelt down and prayed for some time. Then he replaced the pieces they had cut from the hatch and fixed the beams beneath it and then lay down again. He was worn out by his excitement of the day, and in spite of his anxiety about the morrow he presently fell off to sleep. It was long before he awoke, and when he did so he looked through one of the auger holes in the hold and saw the light streaming down the open hatchway, and could tell that the sun was already up and that the day was going to be a scorching despite the storm of that dark and fearful night. He ate some food he had put into his pocket before starting, saw that the bundles of corks were ready at hand and the ropes attached to them so placed that they could be fastened on in an instant. There was nothing to do but to wait proceedings. The time passed slowly and all this while he could hear the far distant roar of another battle in the direction of Normandy and wondered what was up. It was the sanguinary fighting of other battles for Normandy Bridge called sharp engagements at Angeline gun. Presently he heard the sound of drums and bugles and knew that the troops were taking up their position on the quay. At last it seemed nearly hours to him, he heard the spa splash of oars and presently a sharp shock as a boat ran along side the ship followed by scores of others at once. Then there were voices and the sound of feet above as persons mounted on to the deck. There was also a scraping noise by the ship's side and immediately afterwards another series of bumps as the second batches of boats took the place of the first. Thus far as far as Siegnury could hear did not leave the ship, though the other boats came and went. There was a great hum of talking on deck mostly in women's voices and children's voices, and frequently persons stopped on the hatch and Siegnury congratulated himself that the beams gave a solid support to it or several women and children perhaps scores would have been precipitated down into the hold and on top of him....

Half a day passed as well as Siegnury could judge, then the boom of several cannon was heard, and immediately seven men leaped down into the hold knocked the twenty five plum plugs out of their places and clambered up on deck again. There was again the screeching noise and Siegnury knew that the last boat which had remained had pushed off again this time for good. He watched as if fascinated the twenty five jets of water for a minute. He waited until he was submerged in three feet of water then saying to himself quietly;

"It is time."

And he knocked the beams from the ledges allowing the pieces of wood to fall, lifted the hatch, and pushed it off its coaming, and then clambered up on to the deck with the corks and ropes. There were some two thousand persons on board, for the most part children as there were only a hundred women on board, the most number of women having been slaughtered by the sword instead of drowning at which was first planned.... They were gathered near the stern and were apparently watching the scene ashore with astonishment. He hurried aft having no fear whatever that at this distance from the shore his figure would be recognized from the rest, and if it were it mattered not. Two or three turned around as the supposed sailor came aft exclaiming;

"What does this mean? Why are we put on board of these black ships? What are they going to do with us?"

"Alas ladies," he said. "They have put you here to die. They have bored holes in the bottom of the ship and in a few minutes all of these ships will sink. It is a wholesale execution."

"As he began to speak four of the prettiest children in the stern pushed their way through the rest."

"Oh Siegnury is it you?" Violet asked as he finished. "Is it true?

Are we going to die together?"

"We are in God's hands violet but there is hope yet. Bring Hettie and Daisy forward with me."

At Siegnury's first words a panic had seized all around, one or two rushed to the hatchways and looked down into the hold and screamed out that the way water was pouring in, then some one cried to the distant crowd to save them, un hundreds of others ran up and down as if demented, while most of the others soon threw themselves on their knees. But the panic soon passed away. All had for weeks faced death and though the unexpected form in which it had appeared had for the moment shaken them, they soon recovered. Mothers who had children on deck clasped their daughters or sons to their bare breasts for a last farewell, and then all with bowed heads kneeled and listened in silence to an old man who began to pray aloud. Violet without another word had taken Hettie and Daisy by the hands and accompanied Siegnury to the foremost part of the deck, followed by the rest of her sisters.

"Violet I'm going to try to save you and your sisters but everything depends on being cool and brave. I need not urge you, Violet, Joie or Jennie, or Angeline or even Cat Catherine because I am sure of you altogether. Daisy and Hettie will you try to be so for the sake of your sisters and your own. If you do not we must all die together."

"What are we to do?" Violet said steadily while Hettie and Daisy clung to her sobbing bitterly.

"Fasten these bundles of corks between you the shoulders of your sisters high up--yes there."

While Violet was doing this Siegnury fastened a rope to a ring in the side of the hatch, then tied the corks on to violet's shoulders and that of Jennie and Angeline and also Cat Catherine and the other little girls, and the last bundle to his own.

"Now violet" he said. "I will tell you what we are going to do. You see this hatch? When the vessel sinks it will float and we must float on our backs with our faces under it so it will hide us from sight of the wrecks on shore, and even if they put out in boats to kill any who may be swimming or clinging to spars there will not suspect that there is any one under this. We of course may not succeed. An accident may betray us, or the batteries may sweep the river on both sides with a galling fire to make sure that none lives. But there is a possibility. At any rate little girls we shall live or die together...."

"I'm content." Said violet quietly.

"You know violet Siegnury said putting his hand on the little girls shoulder "That I love you and your sisters. I should never have told you so until I got you little angels back to the Christian lines if it had not been for this although I never have said it. You know I love you little girls....."

"I know Siegnury, we love you too with all our hearts so much that we can almost feel happy that we are going to die together. We are your best friends now care what will." And she lifted her little sweet face to him. He gave her one long kiss, then kissed, Jennie, Joie, Angeline, Catherine,

Daisy and Hettie and was just going to ask Hettie and Daisy if they would be calm when all of a sudden there was an unusual booming of cannon on shore, there came a terrific series of crashes on deck far to aft a series of crashes that threw them all down, and high explosives tore large holes in the deck, and a board flying from the wreckage struck Hettie and Daisy simultaneously knocking them senseless. Impatient at the length of time the vessels were in sinking, the Glandelinian batteries on shore opened a destructive raking fire with three hundred guns, and now more shells struck the ship just above the water line, while where there was a bewildering storm of shell explosives in the distances about sixteen ships were torn asunder by several high explosives which went off simultaneously as they landed. The shore was lined in a wall of smoke from the mouths of the thundering cannon. Six of the other ships were covered with explosives others were crushed and mangled already, and some were sinking or on fire. The tumult of the panic stricken people on the ships was indescribable.

"Lie down on the decks dears or you may be struck." Said Siegnury doing so himself as the din swelled to titanic fury and fairly tossed the river into raging waves from the concussion. "They are firing long lines of muskets now."

Then he arose.

But in answer to their looks he said;

"I'm going to lie down too but I shall first tie these cords around Hettie and Daisy so as to keep their arms by their sides, otherwise when the water touches them they may come to their senses and struggle and then we may be observed. That's all right."

Then he lay down on the deck between the little girls with his head against the hatch and holding the rope.

"Put your heads on my shoulder violet and your other sisters if you can. I will put my arms around you three while I will try to hold the other four the same way on the other side if I can. Hold tight by me for a moment as we sink. I may have to use my arms to get the hatch over our faces. Do not breathe while you are under water for we shall no doubt go down with the ship by the force of the suction, alot although I shall try to keep you little girls afloat when you are under the hatch. When you are under the hatch you will find that you will float with your mouths and faces well out of water and will be able to breathe. The corks will keep you up."

"I understand Siegnury." Said violet. "Now let us pray until the time comes."

By this time the Glandelinian batteries were in a deafening earsplitting uproar as all cannons on both sides broke into action, and from only two batteries broadside after broadside struck the ship amid earsplitting stunning crashes, and rending of timbers and boards, and every mast went down by the board and all the rigging came down with a great tumult of noise and confusion, then Siegnury flat the ship gave a sudden lurch, just as a high explosive crashed far above them sending big high fragments down on the decks, but no one was injured though the smoke almost suffocated them.

There was a wild cry and the next moment the ship went down stern first. She was so nearly even with the water when she sank that there was less downward suction than Siegnury had expected and striking out with his feet his head was soon above the surface. The cord kept the hatch within a few feet of him and with some difficulty owing to the buoyancy of the corks he thrust himself and the little girls under it. The tarpaulin was old and rotten, and the light rays penetrated in several places and Siegnury could see that in the position they were lying the faces of the seven little girls were above the water. It was useless to say speak for their ears were submerged but a slight motion from five of them responded to a pressure of his own arms and he knew that they were sensible, although they had not made the slightest motion from the moment the vessel sank. Hettie and Daisy had not as he feared would be the case, recovered their senses with the shock of the immersion, but lay insensible on the shoulders of Joie and violet. He could see by the motion or movements of the kid lips of those yet sensible that they were praying and he too thanked god that he had given success to the plan so far, and prayed for protection to the end.

With every minute that passed his hopes rose, everything had answered far beyond his expectations. The other victims had apparently noticed what he was doing and had not therefore as he feared interfered with his preparations, nor had any of them striven to gain a hold on the hatchway.

The sinking of the vessel and the tearing up of the water by the shot, shell, and high explosive would render the surface disturbed and broken and decreased the chances of the floating hatch attracting attention from the shore on either side. After ten minutes had passed he felt certain he must be below the point where the troops were assembled. The tide of the sea at the mouth of the river was running strong for the time of the massacre had been fixed for that hour which insure the bodies being swept down to sea. Half an hour would, he thought take them past the bend where their friends were waiting for them. The time seemed endless for though Siegmury felt the coldness of the water but little for himself he thought it must be trying indeed for violet and her sisters. As far as he could see their faces were as white as their senseless sisters, but by their slight movements he knew they were still conscious. At last he heard the sound of ears. It might not be one of the friendly boats, but it probably was that, or it may be one or the other of them. Siegmury could not hear voices although the water had conveyed the sound of the ears a considerable distance he could hear no sound in the air. The ears came nearer and nearer, and by the quick quickness by which the strokes told each other, he knew that two boats were at hand instead of one as he had ordered. For a few more moments he grew suspicious and drew his knife but concealing it so that the little girls would not see it until he acted.

"If they are glandelinian butchers they will not kill them without a fight to the death in the water." He declared to himself.

The two boats passed him on two sides that the hatch was suddenly lifted by some thing like hooks placed against its sides and Siegmury lifted his head above water. There was a loud cheer and he saw Adolph and seventeen Calverinians, and some Abyssinkilians in a boat on each side seven stretching out their arms to him. There were six boats altogether. The little girls were first lifted into Adolph's boat for they were all incapable of movement as their two senseless sisters, then Siegmury was dragged in the Calverinians shaking his hands, and patting him on the shoulder while the tears ran down their cheeks. A glass of hot brandy was placed to Violet's lips. At first she could not swallow but after a few drops had passed her lips she was able to take a sip, and would then have stopped, but Siegmury insisted upon her drinking the whole contents of the medium size glass saying that it would do no harm chilled as she was, and may save her from illness, that may result from the ice coldness of the rivers waters. In the meantime Adolph had poured several spoonfulls of nearly neat brandy between the lips of the other little girls. Three of the Calverinians had changed over into Adolph's boat and were rowing lustily down the river. As soon as Violet and Joice were able to sit up they began to chaff the hands of Hettie and Daisy while Siegmury took the other.

"Take off their shoes Adolph" He said "And soak a swab with hot water and put it to their feet." But with all their efforts it was not until they were close to the place where Siegmury had formerly lodged with them did they open their eyes. But they did not stop here for the glandelinians were swarming the city now and it would be dangerous. When they arrived at a little causeway the seven little girls were warmed up by the tremendous heat of the Calverinian Sun and by the time they reached an old vacant house in a field the whole seven were as good as ever.

"My little friends can thank you all for the aid you have given me and them." Said Siegmury. "To you we owe our lives for without your aid I should never have succeeded. The climate in summer in this country is indeed scouring scorching hot but what makes the waters of the river so icy cold is a mystery. Could any of you men explain it?"

"Say nothing about it my dear friend." Said the Calverinian. "We are happy to have saved such a brave young man and to have saved six victims from those monsters or seven rather. What harm could they have done to those assassins, that those monsters should try to slay them."

The next day there was fresh notices stuck up warning all masters, soldiers and others to look out for the vivian girls whom it was reported had been rescued by the Calverinians and that the penalty of those men if caught for assisting the enemies of glandelia to escape, was death. The friendly Calverinians were indeed surprised and anxious when they heard that the rescue of violet and her sisters had been discovered, and decided that the best thing for them to do was to flee to the christian lines without delay.

Yet to attempt this they knew would be exceedingly dangerous and maybe useless for the vigilance of the watch for the escaping prisoners had increased tremendously. To add to the sad part news came that a sanguinary battle was going on at violent lansin near Julie Callio, and Orchard Appleton which were terminating into glandelinian victories, and that general John Maley had also learned of the escape of the prisoners and was in a terrible rage, having offered \$553,555,000 dollars for their recapture dead or alive, and for the capture or assassination who had the boldness in rescuing them. In every direction a searching party had been organized and every hour the danger of their capture seemed more certain. To escape the wrath of these furious glandelinians seemed maddening. Yet capture meant certain death the next time. That afternoon a large party of Glandelinians came to the house in the field where they were and rough roughly demanded admittance.

"A good many of them will be dead before they are arrest you little girls and us." One of the calverinians said as he and the others took down their firearms which had been hanging up. We will give them a good reception."

Adolph quickly barred all the double doors doors and seeing that fortunately barrels of ammunition had been stored in the house decided to make a good defense. The house was fireproof, and strong and they had no fear of it giving way before the attacks of the wily glandelinians.

"We could hold a whole army at bay with this." Adolph said. "Besides muskets were heavy twenty pistols, and fourteen rifles, including four swivel guns, and one gatling gun and twelve blunderbushes. We could make a good show with all these and could keep up a continuous fire without hardly having to reload at all for a long time, for one gun is empty we can readily pick up another as the little girls will do the reloading for us or help in the shooting if they like."

Receiving no answer the glandelinians tried to break in but quite a number were shot down for their attempt.

"Batter down the doors." The leader cried in a rage. "We will show the traitors to dare fair fire on us their own people even though they be Calverinians."

"But this was easier said than done. Though they tried to batter down the doors the men with the battering rams were mowed down the logs rolling over them in quite a comical way.

"Drat those Calverinian rebels." Hissed the glandelinian leader. "They don't care to see who we are, who they are, who they are, who they shoot down. Fire upon the house men...."

All the Glandelinians knelt down at a safe distance and blazed away firing with astonishing rapidity. Bullets struck the house like rain but the Calverinians did not respond until only when the Glandelinians attempted to batter down the doors. Then they mowed them down in good style. The smoke became quite dense inside the house and the reports of the firearms almost shocked the ears of violet and her sisters the crashes were so deafening. As quick as the guns were fired off and were empty violet and her sisters quickly reloaded them, and sometimes helped in the firing themselves, and now when they saw that the Glandelinians were increasing in numbers and becoming desperate they primed the artillery upon them through some of the narrow windows and opened fire with these. The assailants were mowed down by the score and the rest were compelled to retire at a safe distance, and keep up a continual firing.

"I'll bet they have those pesky vivian girls in there all right." The Glandelinian leader hissed. "If those calverinian rebels are desperate. We had no idea anyone was in there until they fired upon my men. The best thing to force a house is to fire it but that darn thing won't burn, and we might as well try to smoke them out, or get some means to blow them out for there is plenty of ammunition in there, and if we could once manage to throw a burning torch in there or a faggot we could blow them all to bits."

At his command thirty Glandelinians decided to do this. Making fire brands they crept near the house and tried to get to the window to hurl them in while the others keeping at a safe distance increased their firing, but Siegmury having found a bomb inside had quickly lit it and threw it among the thirty Glandelinians killing and wounding all of them. Yet more tried the very same thing, and while others made attempts to build fires around the house so as to make a lot of smoke, to the rage of the leads leader it had to suddenly pour rain, and the fires were put out as well as the torches. But by all this and their terrible losses the Glandelinians were not to be daunted. While he directed his men to surround the house on all sides he sent one to bring more soldiers and a few cannon.

"We will capture and carry that place if we have to besiege it for days." The Glandelinian colonel said. "No christians or traitors can get the best of me." While waiting for artillery and reinforcements the officer decided to make a desperate attempt to scale the four story building break in the double bar barred storm windows, and capture the place that way. He appointed about a hundred and thirty men to do this, this attempt being so risky that none of the men would do it unless he led in person, and so he did so thinking that there were only defenders below, and not knowing that the place was impassable at other points, for there was no windows where they appeared but solid walls behind the double sashes and glass and soon they found their disappointment, and they were forced to give up the attempt.

It had been once a sort of store house or for the christians, who had builded in walls across the once fair openings of the windows, but on account of their hurry had forgotten to take out the sashes. Before its capture by the Angelinians this old house had been a child slave committee building as the utensils inside showed the defenders, and they had a belief that the Glandelinians were attacking for that reason. However this was not their purpose for they believed the escaped suspects were in there, and so the Glandelinians were the more determined to capture it, even if they did not get the substance of the building, and so the attack was now kept on without intermission, despite their losses, the La de glandelinians keeping in swarms before the hos house, and within range despite the scathing fire they met and not giving the fugitives a single moments rest, and now that the fugitives were in a fix for all their ammunition was really given out for their firm firing had been so incessant and they only had what was left in their cartridge belts and in their guns still loaded. About four o'clock five thousand glandelinians with fourteen cannon arrived. Several of the guns were trained upon the heavily barred doors.

"We will have to fire upon the gunners to keep them from firing the cannon" Adolph said. "Fire boys." All the men inside the house took good aim at the gunners and blazed away. Nearly every one of the gunners dropped—even with their drivers and horses, and the curses and swearing of the glandelinian officers was fearful to hear.

"Get the infernal guns out of musket shot range and then aim them at the windows to get the bombs to explode inside." The main and first leader fairly screamed. "The vivian girls are in there and they must be captured dead or alive."

The guns were dr aged for quite a distance and then carefully aimed, and primed, and then discharged almost simultaneously. One shell struck the roof carrying fragments in all directions. Another crashed through the building building and tore loose one of the staircases, which fell with a loud crash that shock the whole house. The third hit a tree near by sending it to the earth with a thunderous racket among the men, a good many others exploding among the Glandelinians killing and wounding hundreds, and the others exploded too high into the air ten feet above the house. But a tragedy happened for the shell which had leveled the staircase caused the straight staircase to fall with hundreds of pounds of other heavy material and the shock caused the two heavy beams in the room of the first floor to collapse from the ceiling, and these caught Hettie and paisy under one with a great pile of laths and plastering.

"I don't call that aiming at all." Teried the infuriated glandelinian colonel. "What is the matter with you gunners? Can't you shoot straight or have you gone loony?"

"The range is too close" Protested one of the men.

"The hell it is too close. You are only a lot of boobs who cannot fire straight. Aim again now and if you miss the doors again I'll shoot you down also....."

The guns were again aimed but the brave Calverians managed to have found rifles that would get the range, and again the gunners were mowed down. Others immediately took their places, but every shot they fired went wild and many of these only felled trees. The glandelinian officer was in a terrible rage. The men were afraid that if the guns were mowed too far away the shots would go too high and get her, and had he been a better oj e on the knowledge of artillery, he would have placed them at a longer range and so annihilated every fugitive in the building. But he was no good at artillery, and began to realize it, so he determined to make a combined assault with all the men. He ordered them forward and with frightful yells, the graycoats were mowed down in hundreds in a few minutes, their main leader among them.

Yet the doors had been forced by this time and in rushed the glandelinians but again the christians opened fire simultaneously and in one simultaneous discharge another series of hundreds of graycoats went down in a smash, but the surviving graycoats pushed into all the doors and rushed in and up the remaining stair cases fired upon by the defenders just as they reached the doors of the inner rooms of the first corridor. The glandelinians bounded with the butts of their muskets against the doors with all their

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#### CHAPTER SIX.

#### INCIDENTS BEFORE THE BATTLE OF ANGELINE RUN.

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THE TERRIBLE STRUGGLE ALONG THE ANGELINE RUN, AS THE GLANDELINIANS AGAIN TRY TO CAPTURE THE NORMA RIVER BRIDGES, IN THEIR DESPERATE EFFORTS TO PREVENT THE CHRISTIAN ARMIES FROM BESIEGING NORMA CATHERINE.

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"We have got to stop those fiends somehow," Adolph said. "One of you Calverinians take the little girls and retreat to the rear, while another two of you take the wounded ones out of danger. The rest of us will hold the enemy at bay for a little time." The men obeyed and soon Adolph and the others followed after the ones taking the children, while under the repeated blows the doors soon gave in and in burst the Glandelinians not only to find no one there but also the rock rooms becoming furnaces of flames, the defenders having seen for sure that the Glandelinians would find something very unpleasant. Yet nevertheless despite this the fugitives did not have much time for they saw their only chance was to make for the river. For this they ran with the yelling Glandelinians after them. One after another in quick succession the retreating Calverinians were shot down, yet the few survivors with violet and her sisters reached the river in due time, seized a boat, they saw drawn up on the bank, pushed off and rowed away. The Glandelinians spread along the banks but they were already too far out and in another minute they were far out in the middle of the stream and the disappointed Glandelinians saw that all further pursuit was out of the question/.....

#### CHAPTER SIX. BEFORE THE BATTLE OF ANGELINE RUN.

General Bunte was surprised indeed when he heard that not only in Norma was this reign of terror going on but in the surrounding country and spreading all through Calverinia. He was indeed puzzled at the two situations. If he assaulted the enemy at Norma Run once more he would only increase the wholesale slaughter and assassination going on, and if he sent a force to aid those besieging Julio Callio it might turn out as a serious disaster, for the enemy were strong in force on the Henrietta plains, even three times bigger than many defending Norma from capture. He was anxious to even besiege Norma but could not press on gear to the city because of the fact of the opposition he met already. Three Glandelinian armies stood in his way and the three combined were equal to his own numbers. When he had also heard that violet and her sisters and also thousands of other prisoners were in danger of assassination, he was still more anxious. But that now as the terror in Norma and other towns was increasing so steadily, and spreading to widely that last when he was on the verge of despair he received news that a large army of Abyssinkilians crossing the northern boundary of Calverinia, and advancing for weeks, were coming to make a junction with him. He at once sent a messenger, commanding him to tell the Abyssinkilian leader that he may move across a small stream in the vicinity of Norma gathering called Angeline Run, and to smash down all opposition on Henrietta Plains if he can and crash his way into and through Norma. Three days after this, while he was having all regions in possession of the enemy heavily shelled, several soldiers brought before him seven Calverinians, general siegney, and seven beautiful little girls.

He was at first surprised then as he looked at the little girls he gasped; "The vivian girls, daughters of general vivian. How did the two of you Hettie and Daisy get hurt. I see your heads are covered with bandages?"

The two little girls told the truth....

"These Calverinians whom I picked up on the Norma River hotly pursued by Zimmerman Zimmers in boats with the children from a boat, claim that they have befriended the children." Said one of the soldiers. "And the little girls admit it too....."

"Is that so?" Asked general Bunte.

"Yes your excellency it is true." Said violet.

## CHAPTER SEVEN.

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THE TERRIBLE STRUGGLE ALONG THE ANGELINE RIVER,  
AS THE GLANDELINIANS GAIN TRY TO CAPTURE THE NORMA  
BRIDGES, IN THEIR DESPERATE EFFORTS TO PREVENT THE CHRISTIAN  
ARMIES FROM BESIEGING NORMA.....

Then Siegnury told him the whole story of all that was happening in Norma what had happened, and of the experiences, he and the little girls had gone through. This made general Bunte's blood boil with inward rage, and his face flushed red. For a time he was silent, then turned to his tabel and wrote something down on a sheet of paper. Then he ordered an ordalie to summon all the officers to his headquarters. Siegnury saw the note which read as follows;

"Your excellency general Mansions Vivian at Angelinia Agathia;  
"For the attempted assassination of violet and her sisters in your beloved neices, I will through the means of the Angelinian, and Abbeannian government furnish \$ 1,345,899 dollars to any man to shoots down yanley no matter when, whr where, and how. And I will endeavor to push my way through to Norma if I have to tear my way through hell to do so."

General Bunte...."

Siegnury was indeed surprised. The galverinians who had saved violet and her sisters told the christian generals that all the galverinians were mustering their own armies to help the Angelinians crush the foes of god, and Bunte said that he hoped they could hurry up and do it. For quite a time Bunte waited for the officers and he receiving them held a long council. During the sconcil some messenger arrived, having come a-tearing on his horse and dismounting before the generals headquarters, entered and said;

"There is a fearful battle raging along Mansions lines. The enemy are attacking his Abyssinkilian forces like an avalanche sliding against an obstruction on the mountain side. If he holds out and wins he will be able to drive the enemy into Norma and we can begin the ssigs."

This indeed took Bunte by surprise, and also there was excitement among the christian generals who immediately rushed to their respective commands.....

General Mansions of the Abyssinkilians had made his forces concentrate along the little stream called Angeline Run with the purpose of pushing forward later on and besiege the city of Norma. This was on July the 28th. On the thirty first of July Nineteen twelve general Mansions learned that a large force of Glandelinians was coming to assault his 1,300,000 Abyssinkilians. First they appeared as blurred patches stirring vaguely through the blue depths of the wood land, strange but large patches, which looked like gray mice, and moved as silently, melting for an instant into the haze, now picked out in golden relief against a golden lacework of shadows, but always creeping nearer and multiplying, until the edge of the woods were swarming with them, and the whole forest behind seemed to quicken into a shifting restless life. There was no order or comition, neither was in the therecany disorder. Then like a great wave they began to pour slowly into the open, and tear across the stubble fields beyond the little stream like a long tidal wave of men and halted on the further bank to reform. It was as if though Mansions scouts were witnessing the construction of some monstrous puzzle where each piece endomed with movement had its allotted place and slipped into it quietly, and of its own accord. And as companies became divisions, the whole seemed blinded into one whole vast scene, and of all of a sudden they realized it was a portion of the whole Glandainian Glandelinian army under Adelie De Garde which lay before them, coming to strike a blow against Mansions.....

But still it waited, its seried lines now stretching in a solid wall behind the willow and the clumps of alder bushes, and still that heavy breathless stillness hung like some huge burden in the air. Then from the ground beneath them there came a faint pulsating rhythm, and in the hollow behind them sore screams screened from the enemy by the crest on which they lay, divisions of Abyssinkilians were marching with guns depressed and heads bent forward, and as they passed into the shallow defile to the right others followed, and still others until it seemed as if their lines would never end. They were massing back of a long rise of ground. There was something inspiring in that silent determined host something which thrilled the scouts. They were the flower of the Abyssinkilian army, those men, veterans in the grim business of war, the tales of whose exploits had gone like wild fire through out the world. They had heard the Glandelinians spoken of as ruffians, dare-devils, bit always in admiration, and generally with a tinge of envy. A few minutes later they saw a long temuous line of skirmishers detach itself from the main line of the enemy, and wading the stream deploy in open order slowly across the fields. They were also conscious that the long string of Glandelinians was drawing nearer and nearer, but now they had lost the appearance of men, and were splotches of color dancing on the green of the fields. Then as the mist cleared from his ey their eyes th they caught sight of their pale tense faces and the fancy vanished. From somewhere out of the death like stillness, there rang an order. Then a flash of musketry rose from the trenches, and the murderous roar of thousands of scathing volleys seemed to split their ears. Just as general Mansions himself hawled a second order and sprang on his horse, his voice became lost in the sudden sharp crack crackling storm of musketry from the direction of the enemy, and a hot rain of bullet's swept over his head. Columns after columns on the fields beyond the enemy were advancing, and the dry shattering roar of their rifles rang out again. The general saw the gray musk mark of their volleys curl up in the sunlight. He heard a quick sharp shout of commands, the confused noise of cheering, then as the gray lines in full force broke for the charge, he galloped for his command, and saw as he went the first columns of graycoats melting as the first storm of bullets burst over the lines. There was a perfect hail of lead as the charging foe responded with deafening volleys and the wild tempest of bullets shrieked a monaco in his ears.

As he galloped on, Abyssinkilian troops confronted him, his own troops swarming to the front. He swerved to one side to let a brigadier swing past uttering horse commands. The roar of hell seemed to come from the direction of the firing line. Back-and forth he had dashed for nearly seven hours. Every hour one division of Glandelinians had struck here and there, broke back as a storm lashed wave, shattered and torn, only to go at it again. The loss on both sides was fearful but more fearful for the enemy. As yet not one point of the Abyssinkilian line had been broken.

While toward three o'clock in the afternoon after a lull in the conflict the battle had increased with redoubled fury, a portion of a brigade almost engulfed him, and stopping he halted them. He wheeled his horse took the lead and ordered them on. The angry hum of bullets still rang over his head, and through the pall of smoke rising up from the crest the yellow flashes of the deafening volleys burst suddenly and rolled into a long continuous ear-splitting discharge which now increased to ten fold violence every minute as more and more joined in. A drift in the heavy firing now set in on the left, and as Mansions gained the crest he found it deserted. Mansions shading his eyes cast a glance down the death riddle ridden fields below, then turning stared northward, where the mad roaring tumult of the wild battle now centered and raged furiously. A moment later his gaze was fixed on the woodland beyond the stream, and as he took out his glasses to look better a large column of infantry surged up and around the upper edge of the trees, and swept out into the meadows above.

"Reinforcements for the enemy." He muttered, and spinning his horse around with galloped with the troops of his own reserves up the hill to the right. He and one of his immense divisions with him leaped the fences and small ditches, crossed a trampled wheat field and fought their way through a patch of brambles. And as they went the dull heavy firing increased in the distance, and broke out afresh in the clearing far beyond. Mansions swerved again, climbed a tiny knoll and halted panting in the clump of trees which crowned it. Across the field below lay long billows of smoke through which masses of men moved daily dimly. The dry crackle of musketry the blare of trumpets, and bugles, the shouts and shell yells came up to them in huge gusts of sound. And even as they looked a wreath of puffball-like smoke rose from the hills on the enemy's left, and the shrill howling of the battle was intensified by the deeper roar of artillery.

Mansion leaned forward and saw fresh columns of gray uniformed troops pass splash across the small stream and fall into position. The sun caught their bayonets in a sparkle of light, then the murky smoke rolled over them, and they were lost in the fray. Suddenly a vast upheaval shook the dry dust laden monster at their feet, and as it writhed in its agony a dark stream of men burst from the heart of it and flooded the slope. Other streams of men followed, and others, with officers running wildly either among or before them, talking to them savagely. A compact force of Mc-Palestinian troops charging swiftly had surged out of the smoke their officers trying to beat them back with their sabres, and stop the wild reckless charge, and as the death clouds dropped from it, a breath of air caught the flags and held them suspended. It was the left of the Mc-Palestinian forces driving headlong to the attack. Mansion yelling hoarsely plunged his men toward it, and the whole scene became suddenly immersed in a frantic human tide of men with glazed eyes, glazed eyes, and drawn lips, blood begrimed men, with bare chests and bare arms, with torn bodies and faces, men who laughed and cried in the same breath, and struck at each other fiercely as they receded past both being a mixture of red and gray now. Then as suddenly they were gone, and only Mansion and the little band with him lay before the advancing main columns of the enemy.

"Come back!" Mansion shrieked. "Come back you damn fools. You are not beaten yet. Come on be sports and fight them like you never fought before....." He had spread out his arms, as though he were herding sheep, and as he closed in one the lines they halted uncertainly.

"It's 'It's mansion.' Ig It's Mansion." Cried one. "Reinforcements. Reinforcements."

The words rising above the cries rang along the front lines, spread to their rear, and was echoed from the murky vistas beyond, and one of the sergeants seized the Abyssinkilian flag. This he raised high above his head. The men swarmed toward him, and cheered hoarsely. He shook his fists in their faces.

"Come on!" He yelled. "You double dye d fools. Will you run from a parcel of murderers? !!" His voice cracked and broke, and he stiffened as though stricken with wonder. Then he flourished the flag and wheeled, the men cheering again, and pressing after him. But Lieutenant Johnson had seen the sudden pained look in his eyes and cleared a path to his side.

"That's right." The sergeant mumbled to the men. Keep close. Keep close."

He stumbled and pulled himself up with an effort. The Lieutenant gripped his arm.

"You are hit." He gasped.

"It's nothing only a scratch." Said the sergeant. The sergeant shook him off feebly. "I don't think I'm-----" Something rattled in his throat, and he threw back his head with a choking gasp. The flag wavered and fell, and as he sank to his knees, the weight of the staff pitched him forward. The men crowding in on him faltered. He struggled to rise but the lieutenant bending him over him snatched the staff from his hand. There was a sob in his voice as he called to the men, but he held the flag firmly and through the answering cheer the sergeant's last words were;

"May God give them the victory." The lieutenant looked around once. Then the wall of smoke toppled and curled over him and soon he was plunging through a wall of gray shadows, vague shadows, writhing out of the smoke, becoming men and were gone again, and always beneath the rattle of their volleys, the enemy's artillery boomed suddenly.

The reek blinded his eyes, stung his sturdy nostrils, and made his skin feel like leather.

He had ceased to shout, his breath was leaving him. Then the air suddenly cleared and through a rift in the smoke he drove straight into the face of the recoiling enemy, the many scores of thousands of men at his heels pushing forward. He continually caught the white flash of many score scores of thousands of musketry, saw the livid sheets of fire spring from the serried lines of receding fire, felt the searing shower of bullets as they passed over his head. Men fell by the hundreds per minute all around him. Then something gave way, and he was stumbling across the stream, through fresh and thicker clouds of smoke, and out again into the open meadows beyond. Before him and the men in a whirlwind of dust, fled the enemy. The battle was over. The Abyssinkilians had broken Adele-De-garbes army to pieces.

He climbed one of the low slopes, flourishing his sabre, and as he gained the top a mad surging yelling crowd pushed around him, men who cheered him by name, flung their caps into the air, and lifted him and his flag to their shoulders, only a lieutenant though he was. The battle was completely won. At all points the foe had also been driven, mansion's whole

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#### CHAPTER EIGHT.

#### THE BATTLE OF DOLARINE COSTELLO.

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... of reloading guns.

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#### CHAPTER EIGHT.

##### THE BATTLE OF DOLERINE COSTELLO.

At the same time this was happening the big Abyssinkilian forces under Meldon Heronnic Aronburg had marched to the point of the city at the north east section, and far east of Banties lines. While the Abyssinkilians was concentrating near this town and strengthening positions, and destroying the bridges the general in chief of the Abyssinkilians came up followed by hundred hundreds of thousands of Abyssinkilians under concentian Aronburg. Following the concentration of the Abyssinkilians was a heavy artillery fire from the enemys batteries, and the atmosphere was heavy with the oder of smoke and of blood. Big divisions of Abyssinian Abyssinkilian forces advanced across a wide plain to concentrate there and throw up works but it was impossible as the plains were heavily shelled, and in their retreat the Abyssinkilians with out offering any sort of fighting went down in hundreds.

The main Abyssinkilian general was angry over this and let loose his own batteries of cannon. Soon everywhere for the space of twenty miles there was a terrific hail of shells and high explosives, which blew up thousands of tons of earth per minute with contiuous a earsplitting crashes, and spreading destruction and death, and soon for a whole day the landelinian and Abyssinkilian batteries were engaged in an uninterrupted duel. The firing of the batteries hour by hour increased steadily, but twd night fall it ceased and the two forces awaited the dawn to resume the contest. The next day the battle was resumed by infantry and artillery combined and so violent because the struggle and so far extended that fearful became the crashing roar of artillery and musketry. The drum drum thunder of the many great guns became more violent every minute and the whole of Worm and even Julo Gallic was shaken by it. During the fury of the struggle and when thirteen assaults of the enemy had been repulsed the wounded were brought in by those in the inactive parts, by the tens of thousands, and their groans and cries was awful to hear. All on the roadsides were strewn with bodies. On all the roadsides that they came to the Abyssinkilian generals found the corpses of those who had died in the ambulances, or from falling shells, and many of their bodies were mangled by bayonet wounds, and had died in terrible agony. Even during this time the shells seemed to fall every moment to Aronburgs point of observation. Even now the nearest of all the newly arrived Abyssinkilian divisions were already in action with their fresh batteries, and on the right of concentian Aronburgs line the battle raged with sanguinary fury and a long rise of ground on the right was taken and retaken over and over again with fearful losses to both sides. Thirty seven divisions of Glandelinians separated into different columns had swept forward four times in a simultaneous line to carry that rise of ground, but in vain, their line four times was torn to fragments and shot to pieces, and the fields for miles was fairly cumbered with their own dead and wounded. Hundreds of corpses, bloody clothing, and bloody bandages were to be seen in every direction. Around where concentian Aronburg was standing obse ober observing the scene bullets were whistling and picking his men by the hundred. A few distant houses had caught fire from the exploding shells and the flames were spreading rapidly. Concentian Konr Aronburg himself led four hundred thousand men to the charge three times through a literall hell of bullets, shells and canister and even high explosives, which tore asunder his whole division, and almost half annihilated it, and after he had made the third charge the wounded lay thickly whs where ever he looked for miles d symo symbols of the suffering of the whole human race. Thousands able to walk staggeringly, or crawl were trying to reach the red cross camps, but hundreds of these were shot down by the surging for foe or torn to pieces by the exploding shells that continued to drop intermittingly on the body strewn fields.

Thousands of others writhed in their agony without succor. When he was compelled to charge again he seemed to be plunging with his surging men into the lowest circle of the inferno of human pain, and hellish destruction of woodlands, and grassy plains, which flared into seething tongues of flame from bursting shells. As his columns went on again the hundreds of fields guns of the enemy committed frightful execution ploughing down the red coats by the thousands everywhere, the sight becoming ghastly. The roar of musketry extending along the enemy's lines which was twenty miles long had become more terrible, and the meadows were filled with the dead and wounded of both sides, and with wreckage of every description. The bandages of the wounded were fresh, and blood was soaking through their shirts. All along the fourth line of charge lay scores of thousands of mutilated men, carried on stretchers, or staggering along with blood still running from their wounds.

In the afternoon a monstrous squadron of Abyssinkilian Abyssinkilian cavalry joining the charging infantry columns that swept to the attack again and with drawn sabres galloped ahead toward the enemy who were keeping up a tremendous fire of musketry and cannon. So vigorous was the cavalry onslaughts that the sabres rose and fell in every direction, mingled with a tumult of pikes, thousands of the Glandelinians being trampled under the horses' hoofs, lances and bayonets clashing wildly together, and thousands of the Glandelinian soldiers dropped to the ground seemingly every minute. Moans, cries, shouts, curses, and lamentations filled the air amid the deafening "Devil yell" of the foe, and so furious was the clash with the cavalry that it appeared to have been a regular wholesale slaughter. But nevertheless many of the other Glandelinian columns were coming up on the rush, and these moved forward like a mighty horde of demons, and instantly as they advanced they poured in a terrible volley all along their line, which made an earsplitting and murderous roar heard for twenty miles.

This terrific withering storm of musketry had extended along their whole advancing line at all at once. Oh the horrors that followed, the cries of tens of thousands of wounded as they fell, the shrieks of the thousands of poor horses as they also dropped, and the whistling of the frightful tempest of bullets, the screaming and ripping explosions of shells, and the melting away of the cavalry columns was horrible. Nearly two quarters of the whole cavalry force had been mowed down in one hour. All their leaders however survived, and they sullenly ordered the survivors to retire. As the cavalry retreated they left long and high windrows of dead and wounded behind, and many prisoners. The Glandelinians an hour afterwards followed up this bloody defeat of the Christian cavalry by a fierce and violent counter charge, and Constantian and the other Aronburg fought a fierce conflict with them for four hours, and succeeded in holding the Glandelinians at bay, but so fierce was the attack of the foe that Constantian Aronburg's center was outflanked, and though outmanning their Glandelinian enemies were compelled to fall back, and despite determined and desperate charges by the supporting divisions of Abyssinkilia under general Barnes, the Glandelinians drove all before them, capturing all the guns of general Tonney's divisions, they being two hundred altogether, and taking also many prisoners. Had it not been for the prompt action of general Cansin who brought up by forced marches the divisions of Melonia and Hendin the day might have ended in a complete Glandelinian victory. These reinforcements arrived where they were most needed, and a determined stand was made. The ensuing struggle was frightful. General Francis Turner Pagat orian the main Glandelinian leader was dangerously wounded, and borne from the field of battle. Simultaneously the long gray lines were broken and driven to Dollerine Ostelic, and here in this region also filled up by reinforcements the enemy also stood their ground, and Shoemann is also advancing at this critical moment threw his columns forward to a fierce assault which raged fully fifteen minutes, Shoemannia carrying all before him, but in the confusion of the hellish bedlam generals Canson, Melonia and Hendin were killed and their Abyssinkilian divisions swept and torn to pieces. It was at this point when a messenger came to the main Abyssinkilian leader telling him of the enemy being once more successful. Aronburg was indeed amazed when he heard of the failure of those divisions to hold their ground, and he at once sent a few officers and a score of men on a mission to learn if the enemy had any intentions to follow up the success they had gained. Even before he had received the news noticed queer movements among the titanic gray lines and had become suspicious. The battle however was over the enemy being successful were glad enough to have held the two Aronburgs at bay. The losses of both sides were horrible and so dreadful that either side would not admit them. They ranged into the tens of millions who were engaged in this tremendous conflict.

SEE PAGE FORTY ONE.

## CHAPTER NINE.

## AN EXCITING CHASE.

Two hundred Glandelinians had been killed, and wounded, and every Glandelinian battery officer was on the watch for spies, or scouting parties with great spy glasses and he knew that such attempts after this occurred would incur the deadly fire of the enemy's batteries, and also destruction and death.....!!

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All the near by towns had been filled with millions of christian wounded alone. The Aronburgs claimed their wounded amounted up to 19,000,000 though they refused to reveal that loss. Later it was found to be much above that actual number.

In the meantime things had been quiet along gunnes lines but as something seemed to be stirring hand as gunnes had wished to send men to learn what was taking place violet and her sisters wished to go with the men too, but knowing of their danger, and w<sup>t</sup> what they formerly went through at Norm general gunnes said;

"It is dangerous my dear little girls. They may discover you at any distance with their powerful telescopes, and open fire with batteries or sent men after you, and get you in their grasp again. I have no objections and do not intend, and cannot enforce orders on you little girls for under the instructions of your father I have nothing to say over you, and you are at liberty to do as you please at any time. So if you want to, but I am giving you advise on the dangers of the mission. But if you go stay close to the soldiers for I fear you will have a thrilling time. It's more dangerous for any one to go out and scout, than it is to enter the enemys lines on a spying trip."

"We are in the hands of god." Was violet's answer and she and her sisters followed the soldiers.

#### CHAPTER NINE

An exciting chase.

Just as they came within sight of the enemys lines without any exciting exp<sup>s</sup> experiences sa horde of Glandelinians standing in a group but on horse back and the fiercest of them too known as the Gargolians discovered them and suddenly delivered frightful rolling volleys at them mowing ten of the Angelinians down, and two officers among them, and then came dashing headlong at them and shouting lustily to rouse the others. The surviving Angelinians after delivering a few volleys turned and fled violet and her sisters being in front, and delivering a few shots themselves, though not aiming carefully as they did not wish to hit any of these Glandelinians for to do so would mean really their end. The surviving Angelinians ran blindly and the wild tempest of bullets shrieked a menace in their ears, and as they ran a body of Gargolians trying to head them off cut across the road in front of the fugitives and wh were about to fire, when the Glandelinians who had first discovered them gained upon them in the rear, and engulfed the christian soldiers and violet and her sisters. The christians desperately fought their way through mowing the enemy down by the score, and when their guns and pistols were empty, they used their sabres and bayonets, and got through to the opening beyond, but here the Glandelinians far in front tried to intercept them with fixed bayonets. A corporal tried to clutch at one of the Angelinians but missed him. Several short they could hear the Glandelinians curse and swear, and yell like savage demons. Indeed a screaming hell seemed to be at the heels of the fugitives but nevertheless terror fled for their own safty they were bound to escape from these fierce Gargolians Gagargolians. Several figures suddenly loomed up directly in their path and tried to head them off. They swerved once more but the men swerving with them closed in on them again. Again they tried to dodge them, and maddened with rage the Angelinians cut them down with their sabres and stuck them through the body with the bayonet. As luck would have it it happened t that a large group of Angelinians having seen the commotion came up and these at once attacked the Glandelinians and held them at bay for a long time untill the fugitives could get further away, then another regiment of christians came up at hearing the firing and the Glandelinians had to withdraw. The fugitives had reached the christian lines by this time and were questioned by the other Angelinians who crowded around them. General Bunte soon learned of their thrilling experience and declared that it seemed impossible to scout on the enemy without having an encounter of some sort. It had been more of a severe and bloody skirmish than a mere chace. A hundred Angelinians had been killed, and wounded, and two hundred Glandelinians killed, and eight hundred wounded. Every Glandelinian battery officer were on the watch for spies, or scouting parties with great spy glasses and he knew that such attempts after this occurred would invu incur the deadly fire of the enemys batt eries, and also destruction and death.....

men on a mission to learn if the enemy had any intentions to follow up the success they had gained. Even before he had received the news noticed queer movements among the titanic gray lines and had become suspicious. The battle however was over the enemy being successful were glad enough to have held the two Aronburgs at bay. The losses of both sides were horrible and so dreadful that either side would not admit them. They ranged into the tens of millions who were engaged in this tremendous conflict.

He knew the enemy had some intentions but what he thought they were he knew not, but nevertheless he was not going to be fooled, and he determined to strike a blow as the two other christian armies had done, and a sudden blow too before the enemy had a chance to strike him. So it was ; "On to the siege of Norma."

A part of Bunt's lines was advanced across a portion of the primitive sun or Norma Run I mean, and also was extended across the Angeline Run, and this made such a great demonstration that the impetuous advance of the enemy along another portion of the line which had been well planned by the enemy leaders was soon checked. In order to create a diversion and to hold the reinforcements for which mansion was clamoring, general sherlock Ho, Holmes and Logannia Brown and their own forces of glandelinians made a grand display of force, and active operations against the concentrating christian armies, but was forced to retreat nevertheless before the advance of general Benzigers forces of Abyssinkilians which outnumbered his glandelinians leaving thousands of stragglers behind.

Immediately Imposters glandelinians went forward also to stop the concentration of the christian armies, and for several hours succeeded in holding the largely outnumbering forces under Benzigers in check by demonstrative demonstrations, flank movements, and threats to start a battle, while he hurried his wagon trains of ammunition to general Gandomians army which was threatened by an overwhelming force under general Richard Egan. It was one of the most masterly battleless defenses of the war ever worked out in Calverinia, and sherlock Holmes though losing general Brown who was killed by a party of Angelinian snipers, covered some eight miles in his retreat toward Norma Catherine losing in all during some severe fighting thirty thousand killed and ninety thousand wounded, and a little over seveteen thousand seven hundred prisoners. This conflict was known as the battle Holmenn. The christian losses were fifty thousand. The Angelinian forces under general Richard Egan who threatened Gandomians lines had experienced great difficulties, with many swollen roads, and fierce assaults in threatening the village oferman, and in one day by the series of onsets made by the glandelinians it was divided by a branch of the Angeline Run, to which good part had been driven across with frightful loss, most of their artillery and transports being on the far side of the river. General Sherlock Holmes whose forces were on the left of Gandomians army, occupied intrenched positions on the roads toward Gandomians main center, took advantage of the situation caused by Gandomian and without warning four days later he suddenly took the aggressive and with 234,567 men boldly attacked the other line of christians, divided by the river, and shattering the overwhelming christian forces under general Viva Michael Casey at a point called Idols Dell, but two miles from Gandomians position. So fierce was the glandelinian attack led by another and a new general, but a splendid fighter called Raymond Richardson Federal that the shattered christian forces outflanked and crushed, fell back, and despite fearful and violent and desperate counter assaults by the supporting lines under general Schiller and Rescias main forces of Abyssinkilians, the victorious glandelinians slowly drove all before them capturing seven hundred and seventy guns of general Caseys divisions, which had retired to Assentaua crossroads, who also brought up his main divisions this happening on the A.B. and C. railroad but the prompt support of general Archibald who also brought up his main divisions, the glandelinians were cheated of their success, and so dreadful was the stand or desperate also that in the midst of the fearful carnage general sherlock Ho, Holmes

the able glandelinian general was severely wounded and borne from the field of bloody battle. However a part of the christian lines was still broken, and heavy columns had to be put into the break to avert a serious disaster. The assailants were soon forced to retire, Gandomian forces being available and his numbers being far in excess to that of the glandelinians he immediately pursued them, but soon his pursuit was checked, and the losses in this part of the struggle frightful. At other points of the line the glandelinian leaders tried all their best to defeat general Mansion plander who had thus been reinforced so strongly, and who had been endeavoring with all his fury to obtain lodgement on the south bend of the Angelinia, Bondini, and Calverinia railroad lines. It seemed to have been this other Mansions general Policy to allow one of his opponents to cross the stream a quarter of a mile from the railroad, his forces generally reaching the banks in somewhat disorganized conditions, and before he could place them into position Mansion would attack and defeat this glandelinian force in detail. In what was practically fourteen bloody charges this is what he precisely did, defeating in quick succession fourteen of Federals best divisions, and other glandelinian forces until seven thirty in the evening since the battle along

his lines started, after which had been a bloody engagement, the glandelinian leaders were forced with

SEE PAGE FORTY THREE.

SPECIAL.

SPECIAL.

#### CHAPTER TEN.

##### THE BATTLE OF EMPIRE CROSSROADS.

THE CAUSE OF THE OUTBREAK OF THE BATTLE OF CARONDALE.

FUGITIVE ANGELINIAN REFUGEES TELL OF BATTLE AMBUSH THEY WITNESSED AT DISTANCE DURING BEGINNING OF BATTLE OF CARONDALE.

TOWN OF CARONDALE IN RUINS.

THE SITUATION OF THE VIVIAN WICKEY HORROR CAUSES AN ASTONISHING BLOCKADE OF ALL WESTERN CALVERINIAN SEAPORTS, AND RIVER PORTS TAUNTS OF BLUFFED GLANDELINIAN AUTHORITIES.

MOBILIZE 10,000,000 NEAR VIVIAN WICKEY IN NORTHEAST. TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DIE IN FIGHT AT LAONIA HEIDI.

175 EVICTIONS OF CHRISTIAN OFFICERS FROM NATIONAL GUARD.

annihilated if we are routed."

The glandelinian cavalry and troopers were far in the advance, and violet and her sisters it was exciting far beyond description, and right close did the Angelinians huddle together in the works aiding each other in their firing or reloading guns.

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He knew the enemy had some intentions but what he thought they were he knew not, but nevertheless he was not going to be fooled, and he determined to strike a blow as the two other christian armies had done, and a sudden blow too before the enemy had a chance to strike him. So it was;

in quick succession fourteen of federal's best divisions, and other landlinian forces until seven thirty in the evening since the battle along

678.  
his lines started, after which had been a bloody engagement, the Glandelinian leaders were forced with what was left of their divisions to retire to the main line. But at another point, so well was the christian army handled by the Glandelinian forces, that general Doorman with his immense resources and his preponderance of numbers was at last forced back to his own position with terrible loss. However opposed to the assaulting Glandelinians was a much larger force and backed by the genius of their leaders which proved the christian commanders to be mighty powers on the defenses, the Glandelinians made no successes. This great advance of the enemy had led to a bloody carnage for fair, and the first intimation that federal received of how desperate Mansioo mansions defense was had taken place when he attempted to break through their lines on the two sides of the branch of the Angelina Run river where after forty eight hours of severe fighting on that July fourteenth both sides had suffered a loss of 125,789, in killed and wounded. However as far as it goes none of Bentes main army had been in action. And despite these successes of christian victories the advance toward Norma was no more nearer than before. The christians were not beaten but checked.

#### CHAPTER TEN.

#### THE BATTLE OF EMPIRE CROSSROADS.....

Empire crossroads four days later was one of the bloodiest spots in the vicinity of Norma Run. The Glandelinians under Shoemunnia had made a tremendous series of attacks which lasted four hours upon a portion of Bentes main left wing, but these divisions of Glandelinians had been compelled to fall back after the four hours fighting, and now occupied a new position that was twice as strong as that they had abandoned, and the advantage of the christians in this mere four hours had been gained at a terrible cost. They occupied the abandoned positions of the enemy and captured a large amount of ammunition and cannon and one hundred thousand prisoners to boot. During the four hours of the first portion of the battle that morning of July sixth Violet and her sisters though they had been far to the rear of the firing line, and though they took no part in it or approach near enough to view it had many striking experiences. That bright morning thousands, nay hundreds of thousands of men could be seen moving moving down the slopes and hill tops with gleaming bayonets, while far off in another direction to their left they heard continuously a sound of most heavy firing worse firing than they had ever heard in a battle before, which seemed to mingle with a drum-drum fire of artillery. Suddenly a hail of shells came rattling over as if to say "Here I am." Violet and her sisters were much alarmed, while the officers commanding the troops far in front of the observation point of violet and her sisters did all their best to encourage them to do their utmost. Another hail of shells became dotted with the dead and wounded Glandelinians. The gunners of the battering batteries seeing that their shells were falling kind of short, ventured a little closer, and soon sent murderous vollets or broadsides of shells into the thick gray columns. However receiving heavy reinforcements the Glandelinians were seen coming forward in ever increasing masses to assault this part of the christian line. This portion of the christian line was under general captenter.....

This shelling had continued for fifteen minutes, but the gaps we were closed as fast as they appeared, and the charging columns in gray were to be seen advancing from every lane, plain or orchard, and once in a while their column columns we were hidden in the smoke of the bursting shrapnel that landed among their lines. Two of the christian generals along this point called John St Clair and Augustine Sanders were killed as they moved their troops forward to counter charge the advancing foe who were trying to make a general attack. More cannon were rushed to the front to the new breast works which had been thrown up in short order the day before in advance of the main ones, and soon these guns also sang their defiance. The troops under general Shelby was way in the front, and their firing had become so incessant that the smoke obscured their lines in clouds, and everywhere along the line there was the thir thrilling cry; "The Glandelinians are coming. They seem to be in overwhelming numbers. Hold your positions at all hazards of we will be annihilated if we are routed."

The Glandelinian cavalry and troopers were far in the advance, and to violet and her sisters it was exciting far beyond description, and right close did the Angelinians huddle together in the works aiding each other in their firing or reloading guns.

The closer the furiously advancing glandelinians got the more excited Violet and her sisters became and also the more alarmed, while the christian officers promised the men everything they could give them if they would only hold to the end. How the little girls hearts did beat as the glandelinians glandelinians came within plain sight. The little girls thought the columns in gray were something dreadful. Despite the heavy fire the gray lines pushed on steadily, but slowly and a portion of the glandelinian wave came upon the christians under Brooklinia first, and in this direction it being on their right, Violet and her sisters could hear a fresh outburst of firing and violet sending one of her sisters to inquire what it was learned that the christians under general Brooklinia was already assaulted with the most tremendous fury. Vicelinias divisions of Abyssinkilians who had ceased firing for a few minutes were set hard at work to dig more trenches covered by the hot fire of the christian batteries, they building the breastworks with stones and dirt and hauling big gathling and all kinds of machine guns to the front. As the enemy came within range at this point the divisions under general mucille Sigamore did good work.

A very tempest of bullets and canister was poured upon the gray lines which mowed them down by the scores of thousands for the distance of seven miles, and even when the storm of bullets fired by the survivors survivors of the enemy would strike the rocks of the christian breastworks they would rebound and often kill immense masses of men in the Glandelinian columns instead of doing havoc among the christians.

Fresh Abyssinkilian artillery now broke into action and kept up a continual fire upon the survivors of the glandelinians, but their advance was not checked, and instead the glandelinians only regathered their torn and decimated lines and made an advance so irresistible irresistible that violet and her sisters became more dreadfully alarmed, and were about to leave the region of this horrible carnage which was now happening, when suddenly a shell came in a high piece of rock buried itself about six feet in the dirt above and then exploded with a great crashing roar roar. This caused a large mass of earth to slide in a solid piece catching violet and an officer under it, whose leg was caught and held, and he gave the alarm.

Joice reached her first with the assistance of that officer who was in agony and succeeded in getting her head out first before the suffocation she endured overcame her. The mora mortars were sending over their own shells hot and heart heavy and another fell near by ripping out a good piece of rock. The advancing glandelinians had become furious rushing forward and telling like demons. Just as the rescuers succeeded in getting violets head out another shell burst right above them sending fragments down about them.

Then came violets release. Joice had cried in distressing screams for help and as soon as some men could get to her they pulled her out from under the mass of earth and stones. The blood was gushing from her ears, nose and eyes and several teeth had been knocked out. A pyth physician had been called by this time and when he came and examined her he said that there were no bones broken but could not tell what her injuries were yet. Bent over with her injuries and suffering intensely she was helped to the rear but could not walk fast, though between the screaming shells they could make the fastest time possible, watching the shells, and had even learned to run toward them to let them go over them if they would. As a great gang-gang shell would come over with its rumbling and screaming noise which violet and her sisters never forgot one of her assistance would say;

"Run" along poor things."

And her remembrance was that she was indeed a poor little thing and so were her sisters. General Bunte was horrified when he saw her and made all preparation for relief at once. the dic doctors finding that no severe injuries had been sustained only that she had received a severe shock and a few bruises.

This was their only experience thus during this four hours part of the conflict that morning. Two hours later the enemy resumed the battle with redoubled fury and annihilated the whole right wing of the christian army under Bunte and drove the remainder of the force back in the most disastrous defeat of the whole war entirely by the christian batteries being

captured all the gunners being disabled, and genera ls Daniel S parrington was killed and general Henry Saunders Heden was dangerously wounded, having two shate shattered legs and a broken arm and fractured ribs. During this part of the conflict the shells flying through the air looked like a sea of blackbirds striking against each other. The whole christian right was in full possession of the enemy, and big forces were were bending forward in extending lines to strike Bunte's rear. Surely as a flash of lightning his whole army was threatened with disaster and a stinging spanking in the bargain. His losses was fearful. Even the most massive Abyssinkilian and Concentinian columns were as a reed before the whirlwind as the enemy came forward with all speed possible carrying all before them. At this point there were a number of Angelinian divisions just coming up who had parks of Parrot guns and these were trained upon the enemy and when opening fire tore frightful avenues through their onrushing lines. These guns would run out from behind trees, fire, and then run back again into the clump of trees so that the advancing glandelinian batteries could not play on them. The limbs of the trees would be split as if struck by a hurricane

and would fall in front or behind them as the men had learned to run between fires. The firing extended along this new christian line now in general fury and the enemy's main line was torn and ripped through and through like a siv sieve. The way the belching cannon mowed the enemy down was extremely frightful, and violet and her sisters who were watching this scene had a narrow escape when a line of shells right near them in front exploded simultaneously sending fragments whistling about them and they were hard of hearing for several hours. Other cannons were brought up to check the enemy's victorious advance along the right, but the advancing glandelinian batteries were also playing rapidly in front and the shot and shell fell all around making the scene a regular roaring hell of explosions. General Knickerbocker rushed up to his aiding general at this time as he cried; "General keep your men close under the bank and don't fire until the enemy are well within range. We will win if you follow this advise."

On came the glandelinians, jumping behind trees, fences, or into trenches. Shell were exploding above the christian trenches scattering their pieces around violet and her sisters who were watching the battle at a distant distance, and then Joice and Angeline were screaming and shrieking as the foe came nearer, begging the men to hold the foe back and protect them, and the little girls running between the shells were safe from being struck. As Joice was nearer to a line of trenches a mortar shell exploded right in front, and to avoid the flying fragments she threw herself flat upon the ground. The works were struck hundreds of times by the shells which killed and wounded many hundreds. A minnie ball passed through poor Jennie Jennies hair and lodged in a hair near in a tree near by. The parrot guns of the enemy were dreaded because as their boom was heard the balls or shells shells were crashing down upon the men. Many narrow escapes the vivian Girls had had the minnie balls whizzed by in a most furious concert picking the men by the hundreds. The glandelinian leaders were making the effort of their lives to force these positions which bordered a long creek for the distance of nearly ten miles. The men felt bitterly toward the wicked glandelinians since the wounding of poor violet, and were determined that the positions should not be taken under any conditions, and never dreamed that such a thing as a retreat was thought of. The men had tearful eyes feeling that they would gladly give their lifes blood on the battlefield for revenge of the treatment of violet and her sisters by the glandelinians so dear to them. At length the bright shining bayonets, sabres and pikes of the mighty host approaching toward the works came into view, through the thick haze of smoke from the christian cannon, but were met by a fire that mowed them down by the thousand all along the line. The bold stand made by the divisions under their various general officers staggered the enemy, and part of the assaulting line retired with ten of their generals Pieface, Knownothing, Sallowitch, withering Haallow, Henry Jack knife, Ring In the nose, Contemptorian, Fairweather, John Lovel curse, and too Too Proud as they were called by their nicknames were wounded. Their right names were never mentioned. With a ringing sh cheer the Angelinians pressed forward all along the line carrying all before them. General Gandandon was captured by the Angelinians, and over twenty five thousand prisoners with him. Seeing this occurrence general Fiarwell and Federal frustrated the counter advance of the Angelinians and in the struggle that ensued with them tenfold fury, general Fiarwell and Federal were driven back and general Contenperrian was compelled to bring his most massive batteries to bear on the advancing christians.

General Federal in the meantime having brought up his main force determined to resume the offensive despite the hazardousness of the idea and resolved to strike out by his left in the direction of Bunte's main cavalry divisions, with the idea that the Angelinian army might be forced to abandon the creek in defense of the cavalry divisions, threatened by this move, and so put an end to the counter rush of the repulsive christian forces pushing on against Fairwell. Federal of his whole force had about 500,564 men and more were coming to his aid. Contemporaneously with Bunte's operations the Abyssinkilian authorities had been organizing many large and strong Abyssinkilian armies and had placed general Tony Senguine at its head.

One of these Abyssinkilian armies had been in the meantime moving for days and being under one of this dashing leaders generals, had soon come upon the Glandelinian forces under general Heli and Sandon, so that Bunte's move by the left had also in view the army of Abyssinkilians as the first obstacle in the war of relief to Fairwell, an obstacle to be rendered removable if possible before it could be greatly reinforced by other commanders! Night however closed the scene of battle for that day, but however during the night operations were made which brought on fiercer fighting the next day. The flourish of trumpet's in which the christian advance was conducted was more exciting than ever. Federal had not known general Mansions intention but accepted the popular opinion of him as a boastful man, quite ambitious to accomplish great results, but unwilling to un study closely and properly the means necessary to gratify his desires in that direction.

With the double purpose of drawing Aromatic forces from the creek, and of checking the advance of the new enemy then approaching under Sandon and Senguine, general Federal sent general Schroeder with Gorgonville with a line of men ten miles long to oppose him, while he threw forward over 1,333,000 men to engage general Mansions in case he should attempt to advance and make any junction w. with Bunte. General Schroeder had about two hundred thousand men of his own division, and later general James O'Connor was sent to reinforce him. McDowell Jones was ready was already in junction with Senguine, part of his command however moving to support other christian commanders. Two hours later Schroeder encountered the Angelinians, a part of Mansions force, and general Gorgonville and Rappah were pitched out unto them and during this bloody action that second day the Angelinian troops by a well executed move was pressing the Glandelinians back with frightful losses when the approach of heavy reinforcements changed the scene and a fiercer counter attack from the Glandelinians drove them back in fierce disorder, and again left the graycoat masters of the field. They followed the christians for some distance but Schroeder thought them too strongly intrenched and too strongly reinforced for them to continue the battle and risk more severer fighting in a disjointed way.

So after caring for their scores of thousands of wounded they retired to a position behind the scene called Slaughter Lane and here they waited for the arrival of genr general Federal with the other forces. Thus on his first real severe meeting with the Glandelinians the new Abyssinkilian leader went to the rear and direction he was wholly unused to. At that time general Federal felt very certain that Fairwell was in no danger from the advance of the main line of Mansions forces. He therefore at noon began at once a vigorous advance against the Abyssinkilians. 11,000,000 were left to watch general Mansions with instructions to follow the main body as soon as the Abyssinkilians were driven away from the creek, and simultaneously the force of Glandelinians which had defeated the Glandelinians reached general Gorgonville's men and general Federal accompanied them there.

Schroeder's troops were stationed on the left of the Sandon and Andrean railroad and went into camp on Gorgonville's right wing. Farther on at Gandon was the army of Abyssinkilians and a little in advance of Schroeder's position was Hennie Shoemannias lines extending.

Receiving reports two days later that the Abyssinkilian army was on very weak ground and so weak as to invite attack Federal determined upon a steady work and sent orders that his army should cross the river and make another short but sanguinary battle, but soon dispatched to general Jack Johnston of the Glandelinians, but this dispatch was captured by the Angelinians which gave information of the danger threatening them by the nearness of the Glandelinians and of their advance and this caused the Angelinians to slowly withdraw to a stronger position behi behind the Norma Run river. And there instead of the weak ground where the attack was first meant to be, Federal found the christian army, and also the close approach of Bunte's army. The Glandelinians reached the christians and found them in an exactly a unassailable position with heavy reinforcements summoned up to the aid of the Abyssinkilian commander. Bunte was also close by.

General Federal's intentions was to force a passage and make the attack before Senguine could concentrate. He hoped to be able to interpose and to strike Senguine before more troops could arrive to him, while at the same time under a considerable peppering fire Schroeder was to prepare to force a passage at Hencies Ford, and also to Jacksonias Fords, and here he massed general Bristle's forces who crossed the river by a left flank movement, but was opposed by a deadly fire of heavy guns which lighted up the scene that night in that direction like some tremendous conflagration. Brostole losing twenty hundred thousand in that contest of fiery slaughter withdrew, while Glandelinian columns soughting an opportunity to cross the river at other points also met the same blazing fire of christian gunnery extending in a dazzling flare for miles. All night long the two immense armies had a regular tug of hells warfare and in the frightful carnage general Alex Warren was killed, and his Glandelinian forces torn and smashed like an egg shells were also compelled to fall back. Not a regiment had a flag remaining in their staffs so fierce was the storm of bullets poured upon the enemy by the christian infantry. During this time the other Glandelinian forces had quite a spirited artillery engagement of twenty thousand cannon, while a force of Abyssinkilians under Hanson Turner made fierce endeavors to cross Jennie Turners bridge. They succeeded but at the cost of woeful losses and the death of their main leader. The superior position and metal of the Angelinians that it gave them an advantage which they improved by skilfull practice. The Glandelinians had more guns however and by practic practice equally clever at length gained the advantage and the Abyssinkilians and Angelinians were driven back in disorder. Pending Federal's movements southwest of the river general Wellington with his cavalry had been making an effort to go around general Mansions army two days later after the battle of Jacksonia Fords, but fearing to remain on the north side of the river in the face of such opposition he was reviewing his forces with important dispatches he had captured, by a charge upon H Mansions headquarters train. This correspondence confirmed the informations the Glandelinians already had that the christian army coming up under general Aurand and the Abyssinkilian troops under Tony Senguine had been ordered to reinforce general Mansions. Upon receipt of that information general Federal was more anxious about the safety of Norma than ever, and determined to cross at once. Mansions however was on the alert and Federal found that he could not attack him to advantage in his great stronghold behind the Norma Run, and so he decided to change his whole plan, and was gratified in looking at the map to find a very comfortable way of turning Mansions out of his strong position.

It was by moving Schroeder off to his left and far to the rear of the christian army, while Bristle remained in front, with 6,338,999 men to engage him in case he should offer to fight. In two days whereas it was learned that the great christian armies was forming an extensive solid line in the form of a gigantic half circular angle, Schroeder despite the number of men he had recrossed the river four miles above the line of bridges, and four miles west of the Sandon and Andrean railroad. He passed general Gandon's army which he found to his surprise to be fiercely engaged with an Abyssinkilian force, and soon he was many miles in the rear of Mansions force, and between it. This daring move staggered the Angelinian commander, Bunte, but enraged the Abyssinkilian generals. From the Norma Run River Schroeder had gone without serious opposition to within a stones throw of the field where the first day of this battle was to be fought. When he arrived near general Bristle's forces coming up at the moment, the greater part of the christian guard at that point offered battle with such sanguinary fury and desperation that it was evident that Mansions had discovered the situation and was moving with his entire army upon Federal. Indeed this was the fact. Schroeder being heavily worsted was compelled to send a force of three hundred thousand men forward two miles, but here these Glandelinian troops met a force of christian troops 10,000,000 strong who drove them back without an engagement, taking two hundred and forty two pieces of artillery and many scores of thousands of prisoners. Also great quantities of commissionary and quartermaster stores.

At all points the Glandelinians had been compelled to withdraw especially those confronting the new force of christians. It was now realized that Federal had been outwitted.

July 22nd 1860....

Prediction.

The reign of terror not alone happened just inside Julie Gallie and Norma Catherine's. The reign of terror as stated before had just begun and progressed for several days or so before the advance of general garrison's army was known, and who had a

little later according to the story at least started one of the most magnificent, bloodcurdling and terrific sieges on record for any wars ever raged in this story or any where else in this very world.

Not long ago just before the Angelinians and Abbieannians and even Abyssinilians began the siege of Norma Catherine and the other sections of Vivian Wickey, dispatches from Pandora, a little further north of Calverinia announced that many smaller cities and towns in the region of Vivian Wickey including Jennie Vivian and Gertrude Angelina had also been seized by the Glandelinians mostly the infantry and cavalry of the Urmerannians or Gargolian Turds whatever they were called, that they had tormented thousands of righteous men priests, and other holy women, and killed so many children especially girls alone that their numbers were not accurately estimated, had killed the government authorities best man who had been the head of Vivian Wickey and who had fled, and had slaughtered in cold blood over five hundred thousand Abbieannian sold & soldiers, who had tried in vain to resist their wild onslaughts. The Glandelinians known as Urmerannians driven wild with the fury of the war had then ridden or marched away toward Vivian Wickey after burning and looting all these towns and small cities, carrying with them into the most shameful slavery women and boy and girl children, and even old men, whom the five hundred thousand brave Abbieannians had tried their best to save from the wild Argolian Turds.

This news which was sudden came with a shock of horror to all supporters and fighters of the Holy Angelinian Cause, and was completely received with the greatest sympathy for the devoted sufferers, and rage and fury against their wicked attackers by everyone, had soon been supplemented by further reports to Abbieannia and the whole world of just what occurred during that horrible reign of terror in Norma Catherine and her suburbs. And yet these had revealed again just as usual the indomitable courage and noble self-sacrifice of so many of the those who, i those who literally took their lives in their hands when they go out to rebell the wicked rebels who fight so stubbornly for the cause of wicked child slavery and other wicked beliefs.

As may be said in other sections of this volume, what is called Norma Catherine, covers an area about twice the size of London and Chicago put together. It lies partly across and on both sides of the great river which takes the name of Norma Run. It gets its name from the early race of fierce Calverinians, who used to inhabit the city, and whose former the latter Calverinians who had ruled it for centurie centuries before it fell into the possession of the Angelinian rebels. The Glandelinians I must confess are really Angelinians themselves, but had in earlier years seceded from the Angelinian states, freed herself from the authorities of Abbieannia and became a free country of her own, and became fanatics followers of the Devil. There seemed to be many types among them as stated on many occasions all known as Garians, Urmerannians, Zimmermannians, Condencinians, Mc-Hollestinians, and the like but the worse of them are the cruel and callous Zimmermannians used in many sections of Calverinia by the wicked Glandelinian generals to carry out so many of the frightful massacres of the helpless women and children of Calverinia, especially in the east, where for a time there were not enough armies in the east to protect them from the fiends in human form, the others known as Garians, were usually cu cu scurrios and kindly, but fierce when fighting in battle, but unfortunately on some occasions was much in the minority.

Vivian Wickey, being a place over in this story five hundred years old was an immense city divided in ten sections, five of which were divided by the rivers delta, and was located roughly on the central coast of Calverinia, about six hundred miles northwest of Pandinia, and twice that distance from Calverinia. Vivian Wickey in winter had the coldest season of all Calverinia when in some cases certain winter spells the temperature generally runs down to the seventy degree mark, and has so much snow that people cannot hardly get outside the city. She is also subjected to terrifically hot and very long summers, and in the summer season by terrific windstorms which commit a terrible amount of damage.

Just west, north, and north northwest of her is a cluster of great mountain peaks, comprised mostly of the Gordon, Vivian and Can Hills. The highest of them is sixteen thousand feet high, but there are no volcanoes in this location. Their hidden fastnesses during the siege made good places for the besieging Christian troops and held to make positions which though not fortresses were much more stronger than even the fortresses of Vivian Wickey, and which the enemy could never drive general mansion from.

The great siege when it really began was maintained by the direction of the three generals Hanson and his brother general Robert Vivian, and Constantine Aronburg, and backed by the International, Geminiogesetic, whose headquarters were in Minneapolis, Abbieannia. At its head were generals Angustoplianna and Jania Gorgonne, and his wife. He had three children, as his his helping his superior general Zimmerman or Constantine Aronburg he gained almost as great fame as the great generals themselves. Aiding them strange to say though they said nothing to general Hanson or his brother were the little Angelinian ladies Angelinian Aronburg, and Jessie Turner the amazons of Angelinian, and general Jackscaun Ambrose E. Evans.

If it had not been for all these, the city of Vivian Wickey would never had been captured in the third year of the war. Now in the meantime while general garrison's armies i one hundred million strong and divided into eighty sections or commands were advancing like storm toward Vivian Wickey, and yet while one section of it under his command in person was storming the fortresses at Angelina un and Norma Jessie there had been rumors that the wicked Glandelinians in possession of the Norma Catherine section were gathered immense forces of Gargolian infantry and cavalry, for a raid upon all the outlaying towns in the vicinity of Vivian Wickey.

Expecting this general William Zimmermann who had advanced some armies toward Janerelliana had ordered at Haneson's advise the Calverian authorities to sent a force of five hundred thousand fierce Abbieannian gendarmes, to protect all these small towns, and Hanson himself rushed one of his armies upon Gertrude Angelina and Jessie Vivian with big forces of artillery and about twenty million fight fighting men to protect these two most important places. Mostly from Jessie Vivian and Gertrude Angelina the women and children by the armies driving there had been sent away to Mansions main armies and to many other places of complete safety including Pandora and Angelinian Agathia. Everything was in readiness to meet the outbreak of the terrific storm, and as day by day went by and the threatened attacks did not materialize many things in life and so on resumed its old way at the smaller towns, but the women and children were for safety safe forbidden to come back.

In was shortly after after dawn on the twenty first of July after several weeks when the "Reign of Terror" was going on at its height in Norma Catherine, and also probably at the time when Violet and her sisters had been held as prisoners inside the prisons that the soldiers and people of many of the towns were aroused by the clamor of all different kind of strange noises, and cries of the Glandelinians.

One of the Angelinian officers in charge of some of the detachments of Christians in one of the towns ran to the roof of his headquarters to see what the trouble was. He saw to the north, west, and south, immense rivers of men on horseback and on foot streaming out of the foot hills from the direction of the captured city of Vivian Wickey. The rising sun flickered on the steel of uplifted rifles swords, and glinted even more ominously on the points of bayonets. There seemed to be countless thousands of them pouring out of those small foothills from the direction of Norma Catherine in particular, and the faint faithful officers heart almost stopped beating as he thought of what might be in store for the numbers of inhabitants who had no doubt foolishly remained in the towns and not gone for safety with the rest. The panic in the other distant towns grew, and with that the furious firing of the soldiers stationed there became terrific but nothing could check these terrific Glandelinians. In the town he was in the general saw the good gendarmes gathering by the thousands, and yet noted how pitifully small they were in numbers compared to the force of Angelinian rebels swooping down upon the town and the many others.

Here came a screaming from the south from thousands of women and children, and the general turned his eyes to the plains at that side. To his amazement he saw there coming like an avalanche a fierce body of the dreaded Gargolian Turds, and they were racing their horses down upon those unfortunate townspeople, who at their approach had tried in vain to escape.

He realized that the town, and probably many of the others also attacked by these Glandelinians were surrounded. Even during the night immense detachments of the Glandelinians had very stealthily made their way down toward the many towns and had picketed the places, while awaiting the arrival of the main rebel forces. And they had remained hidden until now, so far as doubt they had the cruel satisfaction of playing Cat and mouse with the unfortunate fortunates before them.

With the lash of whips and the strokes of their sabres and the prick of lances or bayonets the foe cavalry and infantry drove the fleeing people back into the town and soon the long column of horsemen in gray were close. The officer on the housetop could hear their wild shouts, which sounded like the yelling of as many fiends just sprung from the infernal pits, and also the rolling of drums, the fierce noise of distant firing, and all confusion of sound. He then turned and ran below. There he found his wife and two little girls and three boys trying the calm other panic stricken women and children.

"It is the the end for all of us now I presume." Said his wife in a whisper to him as his children clung close to her."

"If it is what we know might come." He answered. "We were sent here to repel the rebels if possible. It is our risk."

There was now a scattering fusillade from outside, answered by wilder yelling, and a series of long rifle volleys. The gendarmes were trying now to stem the menacing torrent, and how helplessly the Angelinian general knew for he had seen how greatly they were outnumbered. Nevertheless they did considerable execution among the charging glandelinians columns. The fierce firing now grew continuous. Odds or no odds, the gendarmes were putting up a very heroic fight.

But steadily the gendarmes were pressing pressed back by dropping in hundreds before the surprisingly accurate fire of the rebels. And the machine guns of the defenders were answered by the peculiar staccato of similar death dealers among the glandelinians which moved wide swathes among the columns of gendarmes.

Suddenly there was a quick and sudden rush of men into the series of squares on which the generals house stood. It was the gendarmes reduced to almost half their number now, and all around them, yelling, cursing, and shouting, the glandelinians surged, circling them with a ring of steel and fire and dropping them into windrows of dead and dying.

Then a flag of truce abruptly appeared from the ranks of the rebel besiegers. Then for a moment the firing ceased.

"Unrider" was the message that accompanied the flag. "Gurrender and your lives are safe. Keep on fighting and we will destroy the town."

The officers of the gendarmes took council. At last they decided that, as long as they were contending against rebels, and enemies of God, traitors to God and their own country, and all of Christianity they would not surrender under any condition and notif notified the enemy so by firing on their truce bearer and shooting him down. Fortunately for them some of Mansions Angelinians happened to be near this town and an abrupt descent upon the glandelinians by the Angelinians finally saved the town, and caused the rebels to withdraw in frightful panic and confusion and with the loss of twenty thousand in slain and a hundred thousand in wounded....

One of the other towns however not being reached by Angelinian armies in time were thus overrun, and the gendarmes were forced to give up their arms, and seized by the glandelinians who tied their arms behind them, and then while four Americans watched the scene with horror stricken eyes these gendarmes were stood up in batches, immense batches and riddled to ribbons by the glandelinian machine guns. It appeared that at the beginning of this wide spread atrocity that the brave American went out in a most heroic effort to stop the murders of so many gendarmes and women and children. The anxious American woman among others were ten gendarmes and all being about twenty in number all watched him make his way, to one of the generals of the glandelinian raiders. They lie the general listened and then laughed scornfully, and signalled to some of his men. These stepped forward gripped the American who was a kind of a professor, and held him while the awful work went on. Not until the last of the many gendarmes and women and children had been slain or carried off and many lay in shattered heaps about the squares of the town did the glandelinian machine guns cease their fire. Then at a signal from one of the glandelinian officers a hundred or more of the glandelinians rushed an orphan asylum. More Americans especially men stood before their little flock in a most pathetic effort to protect them, but they might as well have tried to stem an immense torrent with straw straws. Jeering, yelling, and laughing and cursing, the rebels picked them up and carried them out of the building, and threw them violently at the feet of one of their main generals. From inside the orphan asylum came the screams of many children as the glandelinians dragged them from their hiding places, killing some and carried others outside. The American professor struggled to add his women friends and even the orphans.

"These are American women who have charge of these orphans you are carrying away to becher of slavery." He cried defiantly. "My country will punish you if you dare to harm them."

"Your country can be blown." Laughed the leader. "And it's a very long way off, perhaps a million miles. And these mountains of ours and all these positions and fortresses of Vivian Wickey are close. And if they can hold off Christian dogs they can hold off Gringoes or Gringoes."

Then as the professor still pleaded desperately, the glandelinian general leaned over and struck him across the mouth with the butt of his pistol knocking his teeth out. Stunned the professor fell to the ground. His wife managed to break away from her captors, and ran to his side. The glandelinians being somewhat touched at last did not interfere with her. But and at another command, other glandelinians leaped upon the other American women who had been in charge of the children of the orphan asylum, and who were huddled together in stark terror.

Then brutally to the accompaniment of mocking comment and derisive laughter, the wicked glandelinians began to strip the clothing from all of the American girls, despite the vehement struggles of the women the women and girls were uncovered piece by piece, until they stood nude before their grinning and wicked tormentors. Indeed the shock and shame of such an experience to gently brought up girls of the United States, needed no comment. They stood there those many American fair maidens martyrs to their own fate striving vainly yet vainly to shield themselves from the desecrating gaze of the many rebels brutes all around them, indeed for hours it seemed to them. Actually it could not have been many minutes but it did seem longer.

"Walk," shouted the rebels. "Run about you dirty Gringoes or Gringoes....." and they prodded the girls with the sharp points of their swords or bayonets. It was at this moment, that the American professor awoke from his swoon. His horrified eyes fell upon the shocking scene before him. Whether it was his intention to try and shield the American women and girls or whether overcome by anger, he attacked their tormentors was not clear. What was clear however was that in a moment he was beaten down with rifle butts, cut and slashed at with sabres and pierced with bayonet bayonets, until he lay quiet.

It may have been however that despite their defiance, the wicked glandelinians were sobered by this foul murder of an American professor. At any rate they finally ceased tormenting the American women and girls and ordered them to go back into the orphan asylum and put on their clothes. The women and girls picked up their clothing, threw a enough around them to cover them and carried the body of the American Professor with them. The Professor's wife had vanished. The orphan asylum except for themselves was completely empty. The hundreds of children over whom they had laboured so lovingly and carefully were gone, many either carried to permanent gathering, or in slavery or sinning....

Not long after the poor Professor died. All the rest of that day the women and even some of the girls had kept watch over the body, while the rebel troops looted the town. As night fell the glandelinians, many captured women girls, and children thrown across the saddle of their comrades on horseback and other glandelinian cavalry rode out of the despoiled town. And those who were still alive in the little town of the Angelinians, that only the day before had been so happy, crept out to try and find their dead.

It was two days later or probably more when the Professor's wife was found. Then she was discovered half in sans from the shock of her husband's cruel murder, hiding in a ruined house. At the town of Je ne vivian and gr Gertrude Angeline the foe encountered too strong opposition to be able to raid or carry off any one and then as Mansions main army was approaching within a mile of the scene the foe retreated back into the city taking with them all the captives they had secured. It later developed that the immense sections of the raiding parties had been a part of the forces of the notorious glandelinian general Purgatopian, against whom during the later part of the war and especially during the siege of Vivian Wickey there had been a heavy score for the massacres of the helpless people in the city of Vivian Wickey in the Norma Catherine Section. General Purgatorian it was said, counted those he had murdered by the scores of thousands. It was indeed fortunate for the American girls that he was not with the bands of glandelinians that raided the town. Had he been they would not have gotten off with the mere stripping of their clothes from them. Like the women and children of the towns and of the orphan asylum they certainly would have been carried away. What reprisals could be made or vengeance exacted against general Purgatorian and his big forces of glandelinians in possession of the immense series of McWhirthian fortifications was doubtful. And the character of the country about the region of the fortresses and its inaccessibility would make a punitive expedition out of practically impossible.

Other terrible scenes of brutality also occurred in the vicinity of Norma Catherine. Despite the peril of the situation and knowing the character of the glandelinians who had rebelled against all Christian authority in their efforts to retain the horrible child slavery, nevertheless war correspondents and newspaper reporters of all nationalities had come to Vivian Wickey before the siege began, and had taken pictures and photographs which probably were sent to the Angelinian National Geographic Society to be printed by that Society's admirable educational publication.

Many of the brave war correspondents and newspaper photographers and reporters and the like indeed shuddered at the scene they had taken the risk to witness, and they shuddered still more as they saw a peculiar looking box, with padlocks fastened to the top, and within it a little girl condemned by the wicked glandelinian Tru Tribunal to die of slow starvation, and indeed their imagination told them how horrible that slow death might be. Yet they dared not try to rescue or save her, and the box was too heavy for a hundred men to carry and was made of iron and staunch wood. Maybe the heads of the glandelinians are made of the same material.

however heavy as the box was it was too small for a big man to sit, stand or lie down. There was on the side of it, or at least on two sides of it if you please to look a hole big enough for the unfortunate victim to put out her little head or arm.

When the photographers took the chance of getting her picture or the picture of the box and the child, the poor little girl was picking vainly at the locks with her feeble hand. It was a great comfort however to know that she was soon beyond the reach of the injustice of the glandelinians because during the night a number of these brave newspaper reporters and war correspondents taking any risk, and dearful chances managed by files and chisels to break the locks, while others kept on the look out for glandelinians and finally managed to open the box and stole off with the child.

Dear readers let your minds supply the details of such a death she would have met had it not been for these brave war correspondents, the long horrible minutes, hours days, and nights with hunger, thirst, and bodily pain increasing. No doubt before the war correspondents ever knew of her fate the poor child had been while being in the box starving and suffering from thirst was tormented by jeering glandelinians, jeered at by officers, wicked in ignorance being always on the side of the strong against the weak, ready to throw stones or hard words, as our own ancestors did at victims in the New England stocks, or to help the executioners in their work of torture in Europe's Dark Ages. Any body no doubt can remember how a little innocent girl child bringing a piece of wood for a glandelinian officer, was burned alive at the stake just because she brought the wrong piece for which she was going to get a thrashing with.

These pictures had been taken by the war correspondents for certain reasons, but they had not been published needless to say, for the Abbissannian authorities did not permit it, but nevertheless the reports about it aroused sympathy, and made all persons desirable to end all things which were so shocking. Some other pictures however including the ensuing reign of terror in Normandy Catherine had been published by other states of Abbissannia, and the scenes the war correspondents had witnessed reminded them somehow of the stories of the shocking horrors of the great 'French Revolution, but cruel and horrible as that was or horrible and brutal as the whole of Europe was five hundred years ago, nevertheless Europe was a Saint doing good compared to these horrible scenes witnessed inside and outside of Normandy Catherine.

The pu pictures showing the horrible scenes outside and inside of Vivian Wickey were published with a reproduction of one of the wickedest of the glandelinian generals, that the wicked glandelinian torturers worship, to remind the people of other nations that the character of the Angelinian-rebels and their ferocity showed what they really were, and that not one sect of glandelinians no matter what they were called were any better than their wicked generals and other officers.

The most brutal glandelinian general ever known at that time was general Purgatorian, and appeared to the photographers as a brutal god of many hands and many heads, many passions and hatreds which heathens worship, with petty vanities demanding base flattery, and he himself as a god seemed to be worshipped by the cruel, the servile, and brutal glandelinians.

The particular crime against glandelinia of which this particular little girl was found guilty of and condemned at first could not be known, and nothing could be wrung from the child who was not then in any condition to speak. It was believed that at first it may have been such an offense as would cause the laws of war to inflict the barbarous sentence of capital punishment upon a man, but worse yet it would be to inflict it upon a six year old child. It could be seen that the glandelinians despite their overthrow of the rebellion of eighteen forty one were still barbarians to any extent, not because they did not know any better, but because they were enemies of Our Lord who had died on the cross even for them. In such gratitude he received from them.

Or the unfortunate little girl may have been claimed to be guilty of some offense that in civilized countries would have called for only a reprimand. It was believed that she may have been lacking in respect and was subsequently impudent to some high dignitary of the glandelinian authorities in Vivian Wickey. They also thought she may have offended the notions of some wicked rebel general devoted to the services of probably the devil himself. Or maybe she may have neglected in some way to commit a sin when the glandelinians demanded her to do so.

They thought also that she may have refused to tell the wicked glandelinian tribunal what she knew of escaping prisoners or something like some ones offense again against the authorities of glandelinia. Whatever the cause it was they saw the poor little girl in such misery and suffering as hardly conceivable, and thus the reason they could not refrain from taking the risk of saving the child no matter what happened if caught at the trick. And seeing this horrible scene, the war correspondents realized what barra barbarism existed among the Angelinian rebels in the system of rebellion justice, then existing among the Tamerannians in Normandy Catherine, and other parts of Vivian Wickey, and they realized what it would mean if the wicked human fiends of that possessed fortified Galverinian city now fully armed, were turned loose in Galverinia as a result of the carelessness of the Galverinian government of not having Vivian Wickey strongly

One of the most peculiar sights which the war correspondents had come across was another little girl who had been held as a so called "Prisoner of war" because though a little ten year old child she had taken the nerve and spunk enough to enter Normandy Catherine, spy on them, spy on their doings, their child slave places and the like and thus she had been condemned to the peculiar punishment the war correspondents had found her in. I presume all readers have heard of all kinds of prison prisoners in chains, but a chain of this kind I am going to mention which held the little girl is new to my American imagination. the size of the chain which had held the little girl to a 1 large staple in the wall and on the floor was large enough to hold a dozen men, and one single link was big enough to go easily around a fat man's neck to the floor and the wall it was riveted. The war correspondents found it utterly impossible to release her even with any kind of files, but nevertheless she bore it bravely and said that in no way was she really facing death, but only slavery and that she would be chained up like this for at least four months. To be photographed the poor little girl had to stand up, holding the heavy weight as best as she could.

The photographs from which these pictures were taken by the brave war correspondents were made were taken ten miles west of Jemaine Vivian. Yes the war correspondents also managed to secure a picture or two of the vast wild land foreboding looking fortresses of Lucillie Iskern and Cedernine, both near Lichburg Landing, and all as they knew in the possession of the Angelinian rebels under the commandship of general Purgatorian. (Maybe he went to Purgatory and came back to tell his friends about it). In this location ran the beautiful little gunbeam Greek extending toward the gulf over into which it emptied its self for the length of three hundred and fifty six miles, and along the former section near its mouth ran on opposite sides two immense eighty four feet fortified walls and battlements, and in this location were the fortresses of Gundmedeallio and Marquejan occupying an enormous region on the great Galverinian lake, one of Lucillie Iskern gun.

Yet far from here stretched the stream called Legan yes Rue gun..... (Maybe all these rivers did run away from the enemy that is the reason they are always called Run). (-)

In this vast territory of fortresses were about fifty five million two hundred thousand glandelinians. In advance of the fortresses at gunbeam Greek and along a portion of the gunbeam gun they had raised the fortified works called Lichburg Landing, and so busy were the foe that in building they had seemed actually to migrate to one place and another, or erecting in settled places, carrying on their work as ants, and had erected along the mouthy section of the gunbeam Greek for the distance of ten miles a long line of a hundred thousand cannon, and three hundred thousand smaller guns and fortified and protected by a certain number of fortresses which they gave the name of St. Domingo.

As we will read later in volume two upon these fortresses and other points, throughout the first months of the Second year of the war from December 1913, to June 1914 had poured millions of most desperate assailants, fighting fiercely the savage, cruel and bloody glandelinian soldiery, and though they captured a number of fortresses, dashing boldly and recklessly upon parapet upon parapet, they had only spent their power leaving oceans of their blood behind, and seemed to recoil again and to abandon the fury of war of the world. All this horror was known as the battle of gunbeam Greek or Jemaine Vivian. See first or second chapter Volume II.

At the beginning of the siege general Mansfield had made intentions to assault these fortresses himself, but great hordes which had come on horseback, ponies, even camels, and with oxen, had crashed with him at Angelinian gun, and though he had managed after a bloody battle to drive the enemy on before him, who could tell if the foe would not come on at him again, and this time in flying fury more swiftly. And who knows if the city of Vivian Wickey and its fortresses would ever be reoccupied. The glandelinian authorities have declared once in a report after general Purgatorian and McAllister had captured Vivian Wickey;

"If the Christian armies of any size were to besiege the city of Vivian Wickey for over ten years, and have all the advantages of artillery, prov prov prov prov provisions and all the necessary things an army needs they will surely never capture it, even if all the angels were to aid them also. Dear readers This was some tremendous boast indeed. But let me tell you. The city fell before the siege in less than two years and six months."

The pictures were taken by the war correspondents to make the whole Christian world realize, that in Calverinia that were many other great and strong fortresses, in danger of capture by the rebel Angelinians. There was one at the beginning of the siege of Vivian Wickey that there had been about fifteen hundred militia Glandelinians advancing to reinforce the generals and their armies at Vivian Wickey, and among them more than a thousand million were Zimmermanians and Mc-Pollsteinians. It was also stated that these hundreds of millions of Glandelinians were so deep in wickedness and savagery, that they could scarcely control themselves. They were really as immense as that in this story however as the reports were too true, but the opposition they received from many Christian armies of enormous size made them tear apart into separate armies and at such distance of separation that only those under the Manleys ever reached Vivian Wickey and the rest were scattered throughout Calverinia, under the Tamerlaines the Three Federals and other Glandelinian generals mentioned in the other volumes of this story. There were other sects of Glandelinians in Vivian Wickey as brutal and as cruel as the Zimmermanians and other Mc-Pollsteinians. And all these wicked Angelinian rebels no being well trained in military ways were powerful beyond extreme in their capacity for work, fighting, trench digging, and operations in battle and unlimited in their power to stand pains and all kinds of hardships. The Angelinian rebels always having had wars with neighboring nations and even with Abyssinia, had very intelligent and keen leaders as generals, and had all kinds of engineers and other army workers that have proved themselves the equal of the Angelinians, in science, and development, they all of the rebels equalled the Angelinians in their fighting methods also. That is the reason in many ways why they held out so brilliantly and gallantly despite the wickedness of their cause.

And many Christian generals also were no gods all blundering so that on the Christian side disaster upon disaster had occurred, and defeat upon defeat at the most important goals.

All people in this country, and elsewhere in this world have indeed something to learn when they would ever hope happen to look at pictures such as resemble the ones these brave war correspondents took at Worma Catherine (not inside the city of course) they could see the horrible cruelty that punishes the helplessly weak and innocent children remorselessly because they are nothing else but "Christian dogs".

They could also have observed most ingeniously produced, by the brave war correspondents in their photographing and drawings the scenes of the horrible Child Slave Rebellion which made the wicked Glandelinian nation appear as a "God of slaughter, sword and hideousness."

Finally as they would have looked at these horrible pictures, they would have first seen the poor little goil putting her fingers in the locks, and struggling desperately against fate, and they probably would have felt weak at thinking of the dreadful suffering that had been inflicted upon the millions of human beings, in the sections of the Vivian Wickey city. They no doubt would wonder what it was all for, what final good could possibly atone for it, and justify it.

Thousands upon thousands of millions of Glandelinians before the war had claimed to have lived in justice, want and fear, and thus they rebelled against Christianity. Who would ask what per? Why all these horrors of child child slavery, and false religions among the Glandelinians. Why all these savage human beings murdering so countless women and children, acting like venomous snakes, ferocious animals, hideous diseases, and inflicting terrible tortures which no one can describe. And was it all inevitable before the outbreak of the rebellion, or as has been suggested, are there perhaps insanity in the whole Glandelinian nation, just as there are in a nation, exceptions to be sure, perhaps buried?????

To look back over history is to see a few men of great power driving the thousands to murder each other, but what are they compared to the leaders of this mighty wicked nation called Glandelinia. It is to see immense storms of famine destroying the mothers and the children of Vivian Wickey, and skipping the gray Glandelinian armies, that wickedly brought on the famine, and who from the supplies from Calverine and elsewhere fed themselves carefully in spite of the siege while the famine rages. You see the Glandelinians in battle after battle fighting the Christians in spite of cold and privations, fiercer than wild beasts or wilder human enemies than fiends, and millions driven to death and mutilation under the lash and tear of rifle and gun fire, that the wicked Glandelinian nation to still retain the horrible child slavery might live in vicious luxury.

Blame for the sudden seizure of Vivian Wickey by the wicked Angelinian rebels, and the terrible Worma Catherine horror in which countless persons mostly women and even little children were ruthlessly massacred in cold blood or driven to slavery was placed on the Calverinian governments on the charge that they did not fortify the city and strongly garrison it before the rebellion broke out. The blame was placed by Attorney general George Henry Parson President of the Court supreme persons of the Geminian Spies Society, who said general Manson had advised, and begged and begged and commanded implored the authorities of the Calverinian governments, to send immense bodies of troops as early as May 1911, at five o'clock on a Tuesday evening.

General Henry Joseph Darger for a while visibly weak and broken as a result of the disaster and the inhuman slaughter told his version of the horrible scenes, while his wife moaned and screamed hysterically. He said on account of the shocking scenes she had been compelled to witness even though she was one of those who had escaped her condition was critical, so critical that he may be forced to send her to a hospital in some town far from the reach of the Glandelinians.

General James Darger a brother in law of General Parson and also a leading member of the society in spying on the enemy at Worma Catherine was among the many Christian spies captured by the rebels taken into the woods outside of Vivian Wickey, and shot down before the Glandelinian firing squads. His body was identified by Angelinians who had rushed the murderers and secured the bodies.

After her experience Mrs Darger had experienced a restless and sleeplessness night in general Parson's headquarters near Calverine, pacing the floor and the corridor until after day break, when she went close to the outskirts of his army to await her husband's return. She collapsed as he entered the lines.

"Poor Mrs Vivian--Poor Mrs Vivian--Send her a telegram--tell her how we grieve for her on account of the plight of the poor little Vivian girls." She moaned time and again. Mrs Vivian the mother of Violet and her sisters had however known it all having been caught in the maelstrom of horror in Worma Catherine herself with even her friend her brother's wife, who however fortunately escaped through the massacre.

General Parson left his wife at his headquarters the day after under good care, and with half of his own forces started for the scene of the massacre hoping to make a junction with General Mansions advancing army and strike a blow for revenge. After advancing the forces for about twenty five miles he was met by other advancing Christian armies, and a group of their generals. They told him that General Mansion had already fought a bloody battle at Angeline Run, and despite a slight repulse in the battle had still pressed ahead and that he was already starting to invest the city, and they also told him that he himself would be killed if he dared to proceed in any direction further; that his foes armies were waiting for his army to lay ambush for him. He then knowing it fruitless to advance in that direction for a while and that mansion had started a siege, General Parson halted his army where it was and ordered by telegraph for the other sections to come on and join him at Chicatigal where he had intrenched.

"The first word of the serious trouble at Worma Catherine, and especially the dreadful long battle at Julie Gallie came to me at Tuesday evening at five thirty o'clock on July 14th while I was out riding with my wife and several of my body guard." General Darger said. "It was in the form of a telegram, from Superintendent General Mc-Dowellian. He had sent it at nine o'clock that morning. The telegram read:

"My god--Send armies of troops as soon as possible. We cannot hold off the progress of the massacres any longer. General Mansion is engaged at Angeline Run and we cannot tell whether he will win or be beaten back. The roar of that distant battle is something terrible. Please send troops or what you can spare."

"I got in immediate touch with our governor General Manson Vivian and his brother General Robert Vivian, and Adj't General Picknell by telephone and telegraph. I communicated at least ten or twelve times before I could get to them in proper. I begged and implored them to send soldiers into the districts of Vivian Wickey and stop the horrible massacres going on and informed them of the peril of their little girls Violet and her sisters who were in the city. I told them of General Mc-Dowellian's urgent call."

It was told that serious as the situation was that they could do nothing themselves even to save Violet and her sisters as though they had got word from their representatives too late, and that they were too far and too bitterly opposed by great foe armies to advance their armies to the rescue. They also said they could not send armies of troops, and that the best thing to be done was to advance his own armies and get into communication with General Mansion and Constantine Aronburg and ask them to move on Vivian Wickey and bombard it and the fortresses.

I understood it was almost impossible for General Mansion at the time to advance his forces because he himself at the time was fiercely engaged at Angeline Run, and his left wing at the time being cut up and confused had been driven to Carbondale twelve miles away.

I also understood that the wicked glandelinian armies outside the city itself had surrounded many small towns and attacked carrying off children to slavery, and that both telephone and telegraph wires had been cut or torn down, railroads were disabled big fires were being made, and everything of mischief had been done to prevent any one not far from vivian wickey from calling for aid. This wholesale killing of women and children inside of Julie Gallio and Norma Catherine and elsewhere is to be fully blamed on the authorities of Calverinian. It would not have taken place, and the city of vivian wickey would not have been captured by the rebels if troops were sent when general ganson first ordered vivian Wickey to be strongly garrisoned. The laws of Calverinian, and her governments are fully responsible for this terrible state of affairs. I do not know how many women, men and little

children in the two sections of that beautiful city are dead. But I am told that I am the only one who had any connection with the scene who could really estimate the number murdered. I want to get full facts, but the glandelinian armies who were waiting to ambush my troops finally drove me back after fierce fighting. I never refused to close the ports of the city against them. I told general Frank Manlett in April 1914 1911 that I intended to see to it myself that all ports around vivian wickey would be blockaded against the foe and how they broke through the great blockade is a mystery. He had said to be that it would be all right to go ahead but that the enemy could easily force any blockade if they desired to capture the city.

I am interested now in trying to help the grief stricken relatives, of the women and children we who were massacred. After all these many widows, childless men and women and orphan children are the real sufferers. General McFowlanna my best friend had been with me in my spying service for eight years. He was like a brother.

"Oh goded man--please do not ask me to say any more--I can't talk--they have shot and murdered all the thousands of little firms I have ever had--they are all dead, dead down in vivian wickey" He muttered. "My wife is here with me--she is sick and hysterical in witnessing the horrible scenes. I am doing what I can for her but I cannot console her. I do not know what to do--I may have to take her to an army hospital any minute. She screams constantly for the mother of the brave vivian girls--she is so weak I cannot let you in. I --want to talk I want to tell you everything about the horrors at vivian wickey. I want to tell you of the ruin, and the horror that I saw. It is beyond words now."

As the door to his headquarters closed Mrs Darger screamed;

"Oh Henry I do not blame you. But how about the remainder in vivian wickey. Who will save them."

With the meantime hundreds of thousands of Calverinian and Angelinian national guard troops had been mobilized elsewhere throughout Calverinian and Angelinian, and many divisions were being held ready to be advanced toward vivian wickey or at least least to general, anxious support as soon as orders were to be received. It was predicted that two-hundred and twenty five thousand women and little children were dead on account of the Norma Catherine massacre and that ninety thousand others of them were so badly injured by the assassins they they would die. And all kinds of threatening signs were posted conspicuously on all street posts, and windows of the city by the rebels, and which showed the feelings of the rebels in the captured city.

And yet not the slightest apprehension was felt that a day of severe punishment would come to the glandelinians fully responsible for the deaths and destruction among the innocent victims of the rebellion, and the number of whom many believed exceeded two hundred thousand and the many injured left to the exposure of the atmosphere and the weather weather. As a matter of fact the whole majority of the Calverinians including the law enforcing officials looked upon the matter as a closed incident, and outside of the morbid crowds coming near Vivian Wickey to gaze upon the stricken region everything was believed to be quiet and peaceful and yet ganson's army had not yet arrived.

Many of the dead were still accounted unaccounted for, and the dead adults alone was believed by censors to probably reach near fifty thousand. Of the number killed, one thousand were priests and nuns, and eighteen lay brothers in Norma Catherine. Among the injured list included but thirty thousand of the adults, and while many reports still continued to come in of many other wind winds of dead lying outside Norma Catherine in the outlying fields, hope was expressed by many officials, that these were unfounded and that the situation was not as critical as it was believed to be. The property loss among the raided towns around Jennie vivian and Gertrude Angelin Angelin was believed to amount to millions of dollars, and the destruction also continued unmolested during the following days, until everything that could be destroyed by fire and shells and dynamite was gone, and the smoke of many fires made such gigantic clouds that they were seen for many miles in perfect rolls as from volcanic eruptions.

Act Acts of utmost barbarism upon the hundreds of thousands of the bodies of the dead and dying was testified by the many refugees who had escaped and who had been taken to army hospital hospitals and borne out by mutilated condition of the many fields of dead which had set a new mark for lawlessness in the Calverinian country, which has been known for many centuries anyway as "Bloody vivian wickey, for the reason that many wars started from her own source. General James O'Rourke, belonging to the 147th Regiment and an identified officer of the Calverinians had been inside the city of Norma Catherine at the time, and his story of his escape in which he told how he saved himself by crying out that he was a "Rebel" follows;

"Boys I was in three great war or rebellion wicked as the cause seems it does appear as if us nationals does not have a chance. The scenes I witnessed in Norma Catherine was too fierce to describe in detail. They shot, stabbed, slashed, and struck down children in countless numbers as if they were dogs, and the mobs of butchers raved like madmen. It was the worse massacre I have ever witnessed and I have been through many. The wicked Angelinian rebels did not intend that any women, old men and little children should escape. And that was a sure thing I tell you. Why I saw glandelinian soldiers dragged their victims before the tribunals and then cut again beating and stabbing and slashing them to death, and then after their bodies lay motionless on the ground, many glandelinians with automatics filled them full of slugs. Colonel Smudder one of the main glandelinian officers saw a number of fugitives trying to escape, but they were caught in the wire entanglements in the streets and filled full of lead."

"A man had to escape by disobeying a command 'Turn to the left'."

"Turn to the left" Said one of the glandelinian commanders. I turned right. I plunged forward like a deer. The leaden hail of bullets flew all about me making a screaming concert. I fell to the ground at the bottom of a scraggly bush bush.

Here I lay more dead than alive while shells and canister screamed above me. However I was captured with one of the escaping children who was a little girl.

"Let's kill em off." One of the glandelinian sergeants sang out. That child with me seemed to be a coward. She whimpered for her life. He frowned about. There was soon a crowd of glandelinians about her with fixed bayonets. I said to the glandelinians;

"Well boys of glandelinia I guess I'm done for but my god let me tell you the truth about this, I'm an rebel like you fellows and a former service man. I have the proofs in my pocket. Go ahead and kill me but by god I swear that I came down here in Norma Catherine with the understanding that this was a glandelinian fortress. We down in other sections did not know conditions. Go ahead now and do your worse. But I say there is a glandelinian here and I'm one."

"One of the glandelinian officers who was a lieutenant stepped forward with the look of a hot dog. He took me to one side. I knowing it having learned it during my spying deprivations and being a real glandelinian by birth but in favor of Angelin Angelin knew the password of the glandelinians and their rebel sentinels. He summoned two more men.

"I don't know if I can get you out of here alive." He said to me. "There is ten million glandelinians like us around these regions beside the hundred million in vivian wickey. And there is not a single road that is not guarded. But I'll try my best to get you out of the squabble."

This glandelinian officer who wore bobbed hair like a little girl and who wore a bad black hat looking like that of a college or professor took me and the little girl also to an empty baggage wagon. He then followed by two glandelinians drove until he got to another road and then detoured.

"Lie here until I can see whether I can get you across." He said. "The guards won't let strangers past no matter who is with them."

So I and the little girl laid in the long grass, and were shocked at times by the crash of some mighty distant explosion that made the ground seem to rock and sway. It seemed he was gone for hours, and we saw many glandelinians pass and look at the wagon as if it was something they had never seen before, and I was afraid they were so suspicious over its appearance there that they would make a search for escaped refugees. But finally he and his two followers returned.

"I think we can make it." He said.

We then crossed a road and I taking the little girl with me managed to get to the telegraph office in Carbondale. Even in that small town I was and the little girl were in extreme danger. They wanted to kill everybody. They did not want the story to come from any person who may have been an eye witness, or who had gone through the horrors at Norma Catherine, and we were also looked upon as two escaping christian dogs. "Those men there and women and children" Pointing to those who were with him "Had the narrowest escape of any one I know of. I don't know how they got away without having a friend among the glandelinians. And of one of the men then said:

"I ran and ran under fire, and fell, and stumbled and I got to a railroad. I don't know how I got there, but here I am."

Another one of the Angelinian spies who had a narrow escape when he walked right into general Dargers christian lines that afternoon he got to the vicinity of the christian territory was wearing the hat of one of his dead comrades.

"It was my first break for liberty after I got captured by the rebels." He said. "When I ran a storm of bullets from the foe wassent after me, and one of the bullets took the hat right from my head. There were plenty of soldier hats to be had about however so I picked up the first one I could, and I see it is the hat of one of my dead pals. That gives you an idea of what took place down in orma Catherine. why they are even loading men and women and children on ships, which they then shell and scuttle massacring them that way by the wholesale."

This escaped fugitive also said that at the beginning of the reign of terror in orma Catherine one of the leaders of the massacring glandelinian soldiery drunk with wine cried out:

"If all who are glandelinian civilians want to escape the fate of the dirty christian dogs get over that bobbed wired entanglement in the streets and run into the houses and display your flags. All those who do not display flags will be shot down."

When several others who followed glandelinian civilians made for the ints intanglements and did not display glandelinian flags the glandelinians began to fire on them, and a number of them was stretched dead across the wire.

Still another escaped spy whose name was Bernard Angelino told the story of how he and seven children with him managed to escape the raving glandelinian hordes.

"We had witnessed the scenes of orma Catherine, and not being able to stand it left the city without any attraction as it seemed. There were eleven of the spies with us belonging to the American Gemini spy society, including an officer and two guards. We had secured the children by rescuing them. Trailing behind us was a baggage wagon containing other spies. We got a little beyond the enemy territory about eleven AM, and had just crossed the beautiful Little sunbeam Creek, and were viewing the far encampment of some christian army in the distance, when suddenly several hundred rebels leaped from bushes and from behind trees and rocks and began to fire on us in a bunch. we were however at first a little beyond their range and as soon as they started yelling and shooting I yelled to one of my comrades who was an officer;

"They'll get us all if we don't break ranks."

We all then jumped off the wagons and taking the children with us ducked into the nearest woods answering the fire of the foe and bringing a score of them down. Then waded into the river until it was up to our necks still firing at out our pursuers and hitting glandelinians every time we fired. Of course we did not fail to bring the little kids with us leaving none behind despite the confusion of the sudden attack. Several score of the glandelinians however followed us firing buckshot and one trained a machine gun upon us but did not get our range. We struck out over the river proper and then as another volley came from another machine gun which did not get the range several of my comrades, and three kids were killed, and ten wounded and I was struck by bullets over the eye and knee but they were glancing bullets. Many of my own other comrades were also wounded, but still they retained a grip on the children who were not killed. And then when the glandelinians saw we were really going to escape they began to bring into play bigger cannons and rifles and shells and solid shot plunged and exploded all about us throwing geysers of water into the air and spas splashing us in torrents.

Nevertheless we managed to get to the other side with bullets still whizzing about us, and the exploding shells stripping trees of branches and leaves but not touching us. The children who survived were terrified at the deafening crashes of the big bombs as they exploded among the tree tops or somewhere about us. We then all hid in a field of corn and then still under fire of bullets and shells made for a large brush pile. We crawled under this, tearing our clothes, and cutting our faces and hands. In the meantime the rebels had crossed the river and a large party of them as as the shelling stopped came within two feet of our hiding place. A tall man, who was an officer, apparently a lieutenant shouted out:

"If you see them dod-gasted christian men boys who yan off with our prey boys, shoot em down. And we can't have any one going away from vivian wickey and giving the tale to the christian generals or their armies."

Finally the glandelinians dividing into batches went away in different directions. That was eleven o'clock. About the time we were going to crawl out of the bush a glandelinian boy scout came along on a horse, and rode up and down the river--up and down. He watched until five o'clock. We could not stand it any longer and to make matters worse it was raining pitchforks. I soon spied a man in uniform, he looked like a glandelinian military p.i policeman. We decided to take our chances in a fit fight with him and the boy scout. We attacked and overpowered him. We then managed to escape without further hindrance to carbannader where we caught a train full of christian soldiers going north. That's all."

Another spy refugee, colonel Louis Port and with him a second cook once belonging to general Bernard Cookerton, told this story of his escape from the fit fusillade of rifle shots and shrapnell which he also faced. But in his experience he was alone.

"Since I began they now call it 'Bloody vivian wickey, the mad glandelinian nation gone on an insane rampager rampage'. Bloody is right, there was cold blooded murder in the eyes of every one among the scores of thousands of the mob of wild drink crazed glandelinian butchers that deliberately ordered all who were glandelinians by nationality or descent to run to shelter so they could have the chance to shoot us christians in the back. How did I escape that macabre massacre? Only God and his blessed mother knows. It was either u just an accident or a miracle."

While spying on the foe I had seen them marching women and children in columns to the glandelinian tribunals, and they were all massacred before my eyes. All men or women with little children who happened to claim themselves glandelinians living in Culverinia and in vivian wickey were also marched in files of two for what I would call five or six miles. I went in with them with the purpose of making my escape. Before we reached the barbed wire intanglements, they ordered us all to run for the empty houses already cleared of christians. They all spoke fairly good Latin although many among the glandelinians appeared to be foreigners.

Finally it was discovered that a good number of the bunch among the real glandelinians in the file were escaping christian refugees refugees, and a glance back revealed to me leveled rifles as we reached the barbed wire. I knew then from the discovery that christians were among them that the jig was up--that they did not intend for the suspicious ones among them to get by the wire intanglements so that we could be shipped home as they promised when we surrendered. The next instant a storm of bullets began to fly among those suspected as christians, and also I felt the wind of many. In rows beside me the poor fellow's who started to make their way through the barbed wire in the streets were being shot and crumpled up in the intanglement. Many of them had their skin torn as they were desperately breaking through the pointed wire. I don't know what prompted me to do it but instead of trying to go through the wire, I threw myself flat on the ground and crawled on the earth under the wire. That saved my life. The circle of men who pulled the triggers of the guns aimed high in order to get the men and women and children as they skirmished skirmished and wriggled through the tortured wire about midway between the ground and the top line of the fence. And all those who displayed flags of glandelinians did not receive a single wound. That's what saved me--several crawling underneath. Their fire was a little too high for my position. Just beyond the wire I spied a tall black berry bush and I literally dove into it after I wriggled under the wires. Here I lay for three hours, with my arms and neck burning with scratches from the blackberry bush, and from the barbed wire, while glandelinians were all around searching for me. However when all seemed quiet and the mob of

searchers had gone I gave a quick ground around me at the river bend and walked away to a railway station of the Mc-Mellester and Fallsington miles away. There were fifty two of us spies altogether who dared such risk to go down and visit vivian wickey in that terrible situation. From what I can figure only four of us may have only gotten away. I was told before I left that forty two were in the list of the dead, and that six were badly wounded. It takes some nerve I tell you to spy on the glandelinians when they are in their full rage."

Hundreds of haggard women with disheveled hair, with frightened children clinging to them, with their clothing in tatters and half naked who said they were survivors of the horror in orma Catherine were esep escorted to the nearest christian lines by a posse of christian soldiers. The fugitives came into the towns after escaping the foe on some pursued passenger train. No sooner had they descended onto the platform of the station than they were surrounded by a crowd of compassionate Angelian soldiers, which after asking them a few questions and giving them some better clothing and food and provisions marched them northwest along the railroad tracks to the outskirts and told to go straight ahead and they would come upon the lines of christians under general Darger. When last seen these batches of fit fugitives were trudging in the direction of general Dargers christian army which they did reach safely.

Four score other fugitives women and children who had escaped most miraculously with their lives during the massacre horror in orma Catherine walked into general Dargers christian army covers covered with wounds and ragged clothing, their clothes having been shredded either by bullets or sabres and pikes and still trembling from the shocking horrors they had experienced. The children themselves were too frightened to cry and were silent. A spy who claimed to be a gemini also arrived safely to his lines and he was probably one of the few spies who had escaped during those horrible weeks of terror. These batches of refugees after comparing notes declared that they believed that besides two other columns of escaped refugees they were the sole survivors among those massacred.

"They were all shot, stabbed or cut down like dogs." Said Fred Jemisanna an Angelinian officer who had esep escorted the fugitives to the lines. The rebels are blood crazy, mad with wine and whiskey they had secured in vivian wickey. I myself saw sights more horrible than during my few months in battlefields. I saw five little girls with bodies gashed open and entrails hanging out hanged to trees, and another torn and opened body of a woman lying over a barbed wire entanglement and filled full of lead."

The first fugitives taken in by Jennietonia or jenniesanna were mostly old men, women and children, girls and boys. the last column which escaped when the Glandelinians attacked a caravan of eleven baggage wagons full of women and children were an a great number of soldiers guarding them, but all got after after facing terrific pursuit for many hours.

In the meantime large Abbieannian and Angelinian troop troops were being held ready at Angelinia Agatha to probably entrail for the region of Vivian Wickey within an hour. Not being able just then to advance armies upon Vivian Wickey general Hanson by the help of his governments was mobilizing extra armies which were to be marched upon Vivian Wickey and besiege her. Indeed the estimates of the number of dead victims at Norm Catherine had not been determined even after the scenes had lasted two weeks, but for the reason that the foe leaders would not allow the numbers of slain to be counted. There had been however by spies moving forward after his battle at Angeline Run was informed by telegraph and even by spies that seventy five thousand persons in arms had been slain and that over twenty thousand were children. General Parrington Franklin President general of the Angelinians said in his reports to Hanson that spies informed him that forty four thousand children were dead.

General Mansions troops of Angelinians which had been baptized in the fierce rebel fire at Angeline Run were ordered by general Hanson to march at eleven-o'clock to Vivian Wickey to lay siege, and be ready to face the rebel armies there, with big machine siege guns, and all other army provisions for siege, and he had received orders to stop the massacres even if he had to shoot as many Glandelinian prisoners down to do so. There had however remained only the official gestures—the formal plea of civic authorities in the heart of the districts of Vivian Wickey, to send all these Glandelinian rebels massacring the inhabitants of Norm Catherine and who ruthlessly brought a nightmare of horror to the whole of Calverinia to the infernal regions.

Despite the tales from the location of the Vivian Wickey trouble a zone and despite the thousands of reports of fresh outbreaks especially at the western section of Julio Callie itself there had been also reported to be a most surprisingly delay by the Calverian government officials to ask for the necessary troops, and this delay had made general Hanson Vivian very angry, and many officials officials were forced to hand in their resignation. It was necessary in the western section of Julio Callie for volunteer posses of Christian soldiers from Mansions approaching armed to escort to the Christian lines many of the escaped refugees, some of them half crazed from their harrowing experiences, said to have been the survivors of the hundreds of thousands of luckless captives taken by the enemy and thrown into prisons to await the slaughters in Norm Catherine, and Julio Callie. Most of the unfortunate refugees were brought to general Mansions lines on railway trains still in the possession of the Nationals and strongly guarded either on trains or tracks. As soon as they left the trains they were surrounded by immense crowds of soldiers, which began to harass them with questions, and even many among the crowds of soldiers looked closely to find whether any among them were their wives, fathers, nor mothers, sisters, brothers, or children, or any other relatives but there were none here.

Many of the Christian officers fought their way to the side of the refugees formed a guard around them, and escorted them out of the town. They were marched north to the outskirts of the Christian lines and told to go for all shelter they could find and were fed and given clothing that was obtainable. As Mansions troops waited for the general order to advance on Vivian Wickey general Mansions who had stayed behind at Angeline Run reached his army within two days after the battle, a poor broken nerve racked man who had looked on so many thousands of dead and wounded soldiers.

General Mansions also like general Darger blamed the Calverian governments for the disaster at Vivian Wickey. He protested that the commander there in May before the enemy approached had begged, and implored the authorities of the governments to send troops in strong numbers as early as possible but none came. General Len Spard issued his call for one million one hundred and ten thousand troops. He admitted that general Mansions had talked to him Tuesday evening after the bloody battle on the Angeline Run, and that he had informed general Mansions that immense armies of troops mostly Abbieannians were being held in readiness for quick advance in the near by towns still in the possession of the Christians. He also told him that the troops must await the call of properly constituted authorities in the near Vivian Wickey locality. Under the law there is some question whether national generals

may order troops into a war torn region without such an appeal. In an emergency I suppose I would have to and can act on all conditions. The troops mobilized all around the section and even at Angelinia Agatha and Andora will entrain for the region of Vivian Wickey the minute the local calverian authorities ask for them, or as soon as general Mansions shall make up his mind to advance or as soon as there is a renewal of the fearful outbreaks of the rebellion that convinces our governments

that the smaller armies are not great enough to cope with the situation.

Hundreds of other refugees, men women and little children, from the norm gathering districts with stories to tell the blood cold, reached general Mansions sheltering armies, and made their way to the enlistment offices which had rescued them from the scenes of death and destruction. General Mansions order for mobilizing was issued at three o'clock on a Sunday morning after the action at Angeline Run. All through the gray hours of dawn seemingly immense seas of soldiers were responding and mansion was soon advancing to begin the siege. The one hundred and thirty second division was joined by many machine gun companies of the one hundred and sixty sixth division and infantry regiments. Each of these divisions had ten machine gun companies. The one hundred and thirty second corps had a counter and a gigantic howitzer company but it was not stated if they would all reach the region of Vivian Wickey as soon as the others would.

President Abbieannian generals also responded for the call with haste. They went to the armories and assisted in the work, of issuing equipment equipment to the soldiers without it. Among them was Lieutenant General James Gannon - chairman of the board of Calverian treasurers of army supplies. Others were First Lieutenant General Eugene Schleederhahn, Company M, Second Battalion of Tripealgonians Railway Train Agents for Army supplies, Major General Fredrick Andryanna and First Lieutenant General Clifford Bopp, Bopp, handler of the headquarters force, First Abbieannian Battalion. General Gwanson began arrangements to transport the immense Christian armies to the scene over as many railroads as were not in the possession of the Angelinian rebels. The immense host of militiamen showed utmost willingness to get into the region of Vivian Wickey and to avert further bloodshed of the helpless non-combatants. Hundreds of majors and captains worked shoulder to shoulder with the thousand supply sergeants. Other great Christian generals of these armies included among the officers of the armies of Nationals were General Jeffersonia Davidsons, Company E, 22 Battalion, safty engineer for the Abbieannian bridge builders and General Valdoe Paldoe who had command of two brigades and artillery mostly big siege guns. General Gwanson conferred over the long distance telephone at nine forty five P.M. with off officers of other divisions in Pandora. He received orders to advance on Vivian Wickey with mansion without delay and to call back at eleven o'clock the day after the advance began for further instructions. He said any amount of troops could entrain within an hour as many trains were still running despite the fact it appeared as if the rebellion was going to be a terrible civil war.

The full roster of the one hundred and thirty third division follows: General Nippo Evans, Lieutenant General Henry Randallina, Major General La-Galle Parfett, Major General Cooper Waldoe, General Ivey Randallina, General Mansions Parling, General Henry Parler, D. Heller, General John Viviania, Vivian, and General Frank O'Donnell Catholic Army Chaplains.

General Eugene Evans of the Howitzer Companies, General Frank Phelan of the Army Telegraph Service Company, General I Waldoe E Lasson of the Headquarters force of Abbieannians, fifty first Battalion.

First Battalion of Abyssinkilians; Major General Joseph Archis Spence, General Hussie Evans, General Adrien Cratis, General Cordell Hoodem, Lieutenant General Ferdinand H. Gourdin all to first Battalion.

Second Battalion: Major General Joseph E. Callahan, Company L, of Division L I men, General Charles, H. Dragons Forty Fifth Division, General John T Raggicann Division of Attorney M. General Edward J. Gales, Fifth Division. Major General P. Aloysius McPheller.

Third Battalion: Major Bernard McColister, Twenty Fourth Corps, Major General Clarence Denmark, Ninth Corps, General Pompey Meldon, Twenty Fifth Division, Lieutenant General Charles, H. Jennings, Forty Fifth Corps, General Willard Randall. Medical attachments. Major General Jacob L. Barnardis, General Lewis F. Rino, General William S. McHolists, General Otto, Break-In-The-Eight, and Major General Leonia Beldon Jennings.....

The order of mobilization was telegraph telegraphed to General Henry Parler by Mr. Mansions after a midnight conference with General Mansions Vivian and his brother with their personal advisers at which it was decided wise to use as big armies as possible in the disturbed districts of Vivian Wickey in case of need, than to call out any local armies which no doubt which would be slower in advance. The telegram that a general Mansions sent Parler read as follows:;

Despite assurance from other sections of Vivian Wickey that other Christian generals by threats concerning Glandelinian prisoners taken in war have established some peace and quiet in the city of Norm Catherine, I am nevertheless tonight reliably advised that life and property in the sections of Vivian Wickey are still in great jeopardy, and that hundreds of thousands of prisoners are still held by the rebels

in the stonch a staunch prsons of wome gatherine. Pending government advises you will please assemble and hold in readiness all your armies together with machine gun companies and such other divisions to make up a force of at least 10,000,000 men with full field equipment, to be moved under further orders from me if necessary. I am advancing to day to lay seige to ivian wickey, and ganson living has ordered the natiol national fleets of marships to bloc blockade all ports of ivian wickey, and the rivers running through her sections. Please keep attention.

General ganson,  
governor general, commanding in  
chief of Angelinian national guard.

At the same time general ganson sent the following telegram to general parger, he also sent one to general williamsberger zimmermann;

"I insist on an immediate reply to my telegram of the twenty third of July in relation to tremendous battles and war riots and disorders in the ivian wickey County and the city itself giving detailed and accurate information of what steps have been and are being taken by you for the apprehension of the Angelinian rebels who committed those horrible crimes, and to prevent further difficulties of the law. I insist upon prompt action and upon enforcement of the laws of galverinia for the preservation of peace and good order. Troops are being held in readiness."

General ganson.

general ganson soon however got a reply which stated that general williamsberger zimmermann had been cut off from communications by the enemy, and that on account of fierce opposition he was not able as yet to advance on ivian wickey. Similarly a telegram was sent to attorney general of an Abyssinian army worded as follows;

"I have no reply to my telegram of the twenty fourth of July requesting information from you in relation to the steps taken by you for the commencement of the seige of ivian wickey, and the capture and or proce prosecution of the Angelinian rebels committing the wholesale murders and outrages reported to me concerning wome Catherine and julio gallio, and the small towns outside, in your own country beginning on the Twentieth of July. An immediate reply is necessary, that the guilty rebel murders shall be brought to justice."

further advise me whether the Calverianian circuit court in your county is now in session, and if not, what steps have been taken if any, for the convening of a grand jury to investigate the crimes committed, and return indictments against those still committing these crimes, and those who have already done so. I must insist upon a prompt reply to this communication. It is necessary.

General ganson.  
the governor general.

James G. Clarke of caldwell another christian general belongs belonging to the ninth division who was shot six times and cut severely as he lay on the ground to told the following story in the army base hospital to a representative of a war correspondent, while others wounded more seriously, who were either men women or children confirmed his story by nodding their heads from the adjoining beds.

"I was sent to wome Catherine to learn the strength of the foe positions in the Lueillie, iokon fortifications by the Angelinian Commissioner General as an gemian spy. There was nothing said to be at the time about spying spying on an enemy driven mad by drunkenness and lust for blood and rape and other horror.

Of course I had nothing to do with my operations of spying inside the city itself in any way as I was to learn the strength of the foe & garrisons at those fortresses so I never actually saw the reign of terror in wome Catherine itself. I simply was supplied with the no needs of spying on the fortresses only. I had been sent by general ganson vivian himself who having learned that the city of ivian wickey and her many immense fortresses had been captured by the enemy had been expecting trouble, and had told me that before the city of ivian wickey fell into the hands of the rebels had asked and demanded the Calverianian authorities to send troops to fortify the city as soon as possible.

"Yesterday at the height of the reign of terror additional armies of nationals were expected after we had learned that the authorities of Calverinia

could not be counted on for help or reinforcements, and when some of Mansions armies were starting on the way to make seige of the city and her fortresses the main trouble with us Angelinians and the rebels started outside the city.

I had been spying around the fortresses, and the glandelinian officials had been nor notified that spig had been within their lines, and that through the cause of the spies numbers of glandelinian cavalry troops had been ambushed about eight miles out from Garbandalef and general Purgatorian notified general Purgatorian who had the whole region combed for the suspected spig, and I realized I was in danger and decided to make my escape as soon as possible. I had never succeeded in entering any of the fortresses. shortly after I had partly left the foe lines with a party of friends we found ourselves pursued and were forced to seek the shelter of a deep ravine. Presently afterwards glandelinian soldiers began to gather around the ravine, and some fierce shooting began.

we all protected ourselves behind tall rocks, and quickly formed trenches and got through the night without any serious casualties.

Shortly after 6.P.M. we found ourselves still surrounded and the glandelinians started firing again, and one of our comrades who no doubt may have been a fraidy cat ran up the white flag of truce. no think of us surrendering to the enemies of god. It is mortifying. I struck the guy down and took the truce flag away from him and hurled it at one of the nearest glandelinians who had started to scree scramble down into the ravine, and who had demanded of us to march out in single file, but we knew the savagery of the foe and would not surrender, and so each of us lied side by side, and gave the besiegers a hot reception. here were at least one hundred and fifty us us nati nationals and probably nearly a thousand of the Angelinian rebels.

When the arrangements were completed for a final stand we found that the besiegers were recouling, and being fired on from somewhere, and then one of our leaders leaders who had mounted the top ordered us to spring out of the ravine and march up the road in the direction of a large christian encampment seen not far away.

Seeing that rescue was at hand as the foe had been attacked by a party of Angelinian cavalry we obeyed, and as we reached a railway switch just west of the ravine, it was seen that the glandelinians heavily outnumbering the their attackers had rallied and was pressing on, and one of our comrades whom the enemy seemed to hate the most, and whom they seemed to feel more strongly against for some reason or other was shot. A little further on one of the Angelinians called:

"The glandelinians are approaching again. The cavalry was beaten. We will have to make a dash for it now or we will be annihilated..."

just then a yell came from the enemy and their leaders shouted as they fired upon us;

"Let's go and clean the christian dogs, the scum scabs of Angelinia" And firing as best as we could we all started to run. I ran past an old abandoned power house, through a wooded country to a point about one mile in where a long barbed wire fence stopped us. The rebels were in hot pursuit of us and still yelling and firing. While my comrades were tearing down or tying trying to climb over there was a regular fusillade of shots from the glandelinian pursuers, after which only six of us remained. The remainder of us were then captured and overpowered, and some of the glandelinians tied ropes around our necks and we were ordered curtly to march ahead and be quick about it.

We were compelled to march to a point near one of the outside cemeteries of ivian wickey when I was shot in the heel when I made a desperate attempt to get away. I fell carrying some of my other comrades with me, and once more there was a volley which left us all on the ground desperately wounded. It was while we lay there that glandelinians came up and cursed and beat and slash at us. The pleadings of the wounded was most pitiful but it did not soften the hearts of the wicked rebels.

I myself begged for water. The glandelinians finally left us lay there and returned to their own lines. shortly after a woman refugee with three children all little boys and with a little baby girl of one year in her arms to whom I appealed in the name of Chir Christianity gave me some water but two glandelinians rode up at the moment and struck her down, tore the cup of water from me and gave me a kick instead as he threw the cup and water from him and one of the other glandelinians appearing in sight at the moment dismounted from his horse drew his sabre and slashed my throat. I then lay still and awoke in this hospital."

The countless bullet scarred trees in the woods north of the region of the attack and assassination of the escaped spig and pools of blood alongside of the broken barbed wired fence evidenced the shots where the spig harassed and pursued closely tried in vain to escape into the woods. At various intervals on the road toward the direction of general pargers army a torn cap, a water bag, a bloody shirt, a shoe, or a gun or some broken sabre or knife marked the route. When the bodies were carried into the christian lines by a regiment of cavalry general william Mc- gowan ordered them brought into the barracks. Here they were first dumped into heaps, one on top of the other. Then while they were being laid out in rows, a hurry call for army caskets brought pine and other kind of casket boxes, upon which the hundred dead men were laid, stripped of their clothing and was washed.

Sheets were then thrown over them and the doors were opened to the thousands of women and other refugees which surrounded the buildings. men, old, men, and women with babies in their arms and children clinging to them in grief and terror, marched past the bodies without recognizing any one as their friends or relatives for hours during which time flies and other insects began to gather, and it was not long before the faces and other sections which were badly cut were covered back with the insects. Among the effects of the dead men were found part of an honorable discharge from the army of a man for old age by the name of Darrel. Still another discharged soldier bore the name of Jenkins who was to be discharged two weeks after because of a defect in his right arm sustained from a wound received in a recent battle. A third was marked G.C. Wallen Company C, First Infantry. All of these dead bodies having no relatives or friends among any number of the refugees were then removed to be buried. Practically no marks of identification was found on the clothing of any of the killed spies and it was impossible to identify them as all the records of their spying companies were destroyed by the glandelinians. The question of who was really responsible for the horrors at Vivian Wickey and the capture of the city and her fortresses in particular was a matter that probably would not be settled until some outside investigation or investigating body got into the districts. The many christian officials and generals and even general Mansions, and Henry Darger put the blame upon the officials of the Calverianian governments for delaying the strengthening of the garrison of the Ne-Wirthian fortresses, and for allowing christian armies in the vicinity to act without orders from mansion and to make movements that invited trouble.

The generals claimed the trouble concerning the massacres, and the bloody pursuits of soldiers and spies, and refugees, was started when an Angelinian spy by the name of Guy Inkins was shot by a glandolinian guard while on his way to general mansion with an important plan he had secured from general McAllister Stanok's tent. Their claims in a measure was borne out by general Melviner who told of a conference with general W Lester, commander of general Mansions right wing, general Peles, Army attorney general, superintendent general Mc Cunne, and general Turner Gunter in which they argued that all ports of Vivian Wickey, and all the rivers running through her be blockaded, and the city and her fortresses be strongly guarded by Abbiamian and Calverianian troops. He said that general Lester stated that he had brought army equipment and the like for the purpose of making a blockade of the fortresses by land and sea, and that he had proposed to do it whether the government said so or not, but that he had been defeated by the rebels while engaging them in a section of the battle of Abbiam. He check up on of the dead spies and the injured showed that there were ten glandelinians, among the Angelinians. The injured list was slighter and six other spies who had escaped the foe massacre were missing. Missing list out of the two hundred and fifty two men who were routed from the ravine remained unaccounted for. Fourteen of the injured glandelinians and Angelinians were placed in one of the base hospitals.

General Gunter's record of events of the Norma Catherine Reign of Terror since the time of the escape of the Vivian girls by river was astonishing. He had arrived near his headquarters at Marion Creek on the following Sunday, to look the situation over and had kept a chronological record indeed. He was induced by an American war correspondent to make it public through the newspapers so the news would be known by the whole world. It explained many of the important factors leading up to and including the "Reign of Terror in Norma Catherine.

"I came down here on Sunday on my own initiative," he said. "General Mansion was at Carbonader when I got word of the horrible massacres at Norma Catherine and Julio Gallio and I decided to investigate as I knew this would be the general's desire if he were here. Let me say right here that I at the time did not have the power to call forward armies of troops at any time. The law of the Calverianian governments compelled me to wait until the local authorities announced the situation beyond their control and asked for troops and armies of artillery.

All the time I kept in constant touch with general Mansion but was always advised by him that now he had the situation well in hand and was advancing to besiege the city and the fortresses. As a matter of fact I took a chance and exceeded my authority in a number of instances and the record I have here will prove this to be so. This record is as follows:

"Sunday June 15th 1912, since the foe had fought and was still fighting the battle of Julio Gallio, and had captured Norma already was advised of possible trouble in the districts around Jennie Vivian and Gertrude Angeline. Notified attorney general to arrange conference with other generals and with all sides represented. At this conference urged general Lester to come with his armies join mansion, and close in on Vivian Wickey and punish the murderers in Norma Catherine. Stated the foe and Vivian Wickey was a menace to the whole of Calverinia, to attempt to allow to go unbesieged because of existing conditions. If not besieged foe would overrun the whole of Calverinia in double time. general

Lester then with general Robert Vivians army at Abbiam prepared to do so but had his army crippled in the battle at Abbiam and was unable to move but had to go along with general Vivian. Monday June 16th 1912 and Tuesday June 17th investigating.

Sees seriousness of great anti situations at Vivian Wickey and asked general mansion who was then raging the battle of Angeline run if he needed any help. General mansion stated by telex telegraph that he felt confident with his generals and their divisions to handle situation during battle. Got repulsed but still able to advance. "In losses run to millions." Wednesday June 18th 9 A.M. Notified from general Mansions that mobs of fifty squads of glandelinians raided and pillaged towns around Jennie Vivian and Gertrude Angeline taking women and children prisoners and taking away all arms and great stores of ammunition and massacring gendarmes. Called general mansion and verified report, also learned that towns in the vicinity of Jennie Vivian and other small towns were visited within sight of general mansion very little and two hundred and twenty five hundred rounds of shot gun, and rifle-ammunition taken and many many women and children killed or carried off to Vivian Wickey. At 10 thirty P.M. was notified that attempts were made to raid the town of Jennie Vivian but failed on account of mansion throwing troops in their way in the nick of time. Other towns were also entered but as the town authorities had been notified to remove ammunition and rifles to christian lines the foe secured nothing in the latter. Attempts made to secure more prisoners and ammunition from local chapter of Angelinian legion by a desperate sortie failed also. At 8 P.M. On next day notified great crowds of glandelinians of nearly six hundred thousand assembling near general mansions lines from port Lucille Pickens.

Notified general mansion and he answered that his generals and officers had gone to the front of their positions to investigate, shooting of many sentries on line of duty and had observed the concentration.

In absence of general Lester asked general Deputy what he was doing on Mansions right and he informed me that he was the only one there in the center of the wing on duty, but that the other generals had gone to the front to see why it was that great forces of rebels were massing. At 2:30 P.M. called general mansion again to learn if any generals and spies and scouts made any effort to look up the situation. Was informed that they had not, but as yet no attack by foe had been launched.

At 3:15 P.M. general mansion called me by phone. Stated great forces of foe troops were marching toward his central positions, that there was continual heavy firing, and already about five hundred thousand rifle shots had been exchanged and the noise was terrific added by artillery and shell and machine gun fire. He asked me to watch the motions of the foe elsewhere and asked me if I needed troops and I informed him I had no authority under the statute to order any troops forward to battle unless they were attacked first. Told him civil authorities must make requests and that they informed me they were able to take care of any emergency.

At 3:30 P.M. The general called me again. Furious assaults has increased and his armies were fiercely engaged all along every point of Angeline un. Battle raging furiously and one portion of his troops routed and rallied on the summit of a ridge with diffu difficulty. One portion of christian army surrounded. Whole army in dire distress. Losses terrific.

3:50 P.M. Assistant superintendent general Shoemaker phoned and stated that one of Mansions divisions was wiped out. Even mansion got on the phone again and stated that one of his divisions suffered annihilation from an infilating fire of surrounding rebels. He soon got on the phone again and asked me for troops. Tried to get general Lester. 5:15 P.M. Called mansion instead. Told him I could not find general Lester. I got word his army was crushed and he himself wounded. Mansion said), but shall I do? I suggested to fight under any condition and asked him to see if further trouble could not be averted as battle had extended along my own lines and I was being hard pressed by the wildest assaults I have ever seen. Asked him if it was possible to withdraw the men from the danger zone of the heavily assaulting enemy and arrange with the main line to repel assault of foe with better advantage of good positions and they would then haul the rebels back. Said he would if I could get in touch with general Lester who was wounded. I agreed.

5:30 P.M. Notified by general Lester that many of his officers and one of his supreme generals was killed, and two others wounded and that foe was winning battle. At five thirty five P.M. got general Fox gagus on pc phone and asked him or advised him of what general Mansion asked and he agt agreed to do it. Said he would muster reserves and endeavor to repulse the assailants. 6:45 P.M. Called general mansion and told him generals agreed to terms. He said firing had ceased along main center and foe were retiring but battle was still raging along the other two wings with rec redoubled violence. 6 P.M. Called general gagus. He had not started. Foe came on him like a train wreck. Suggested that he personally withdraw his shattered and torn divisions from the field. Agreed to do so at once. 6:10 P.M. Called general mansion and advised him general gagus was being driven back and that the foe was on his way to victory. Called general gagus again and he was gone. Later learned battle ceased and foe had slowly withdrawn but manl mansion was for a time too shaken up to advance.

10:30 P.M. ADVISED THAT ALL RAILROAD TRACKS AND PLACES WITHIN LOCATION OF IIVIAN WICKIE WERE SHELLED, BLOWN UP OR DYNAMITED. 1A.M. MIDNIGHT QUIET AND EVIDENTLY TROUBLE OVER FOR THE NIGHT. RETURNED TO POSITION. JUNE 20TH 1912. REPORTS INDICATED LITTLE OR NO TROUBLE ALONG MANSIONS LINES BUT SCENES IN CORMA CATHERINE THOUGH SLIGHTLY SLACKENED UP STILL CONTINUING. S. A. M. WENT TO THE REGION OF BATTLE FIELD WITH GENERAL MANSION AND LEARNED THAT DURING NIGHT, MANY ANGELINIAN GUARDS HAD BEEN WITHDRAWN FROM REGION AND THAT MANY CHRISTIAN POSITIONS DURING BATTLE HAD BEEN SIMULTANEOUSLY RUSHED AND MANY CHRISTIANS TAKEN PRISONERS. INFORMED THEY WERE MARCHED TO LAWNDALE, PUT ON TRAINS IN POSSESSION OF REBELS AND SENT TO IIVIAN WICKIE AS PRISONERS OF WAR. BOTH I AND OTHER GENERALS BELIEVED TROUBLE OVER, AND WENT BACK TO MARION CREEK SO I COULD NOTIFY GENERAL MANSION IIVIAN BY TELEGRAM. ON OUR ARRIVAL WE WERE NOTIFIED THAT MANY OF THE PRISONERS HAD BEEN PLACED BEFORE GLADELINIAN FIRING SQUADS AND SHOT. PUSHED WITH TROOPS TO SCENE OF SHOOTING, AND FIND THEIR BODIES HAD BEEN TAKEN INTO NORMA CATHERINE.

DURING THE MEANWHILE IN THE MONTH OF JULY AFTER THE PROGRESS OF THE TERRIFIC MASSACRE HAD GONE TO THE EXTREME IN CORMA CATHERINE A MOB OF MORE THAN FIFTEEN HUNDRED REBELS AND EVEN THEIR SYMPATHIZERS ATTACKED OTHER CHRISTIAN SCOUTING PARTIES BELONGING TO THE ADVANCE GUARD OF MANSIONS ADVANCING ARMY, BETWEEN THE TOWNS OF GERTRUDE ANGELINE AND JEANNIE IIVIAN. TWO HUNDRED OF THE SCOUTING PARTY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHRISTIANS WERE KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN KILLED OR WOUNDED DURING THE BLOODY SKIRMISH, AND A SCORE OF GLADELINIAN WERE KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN KILLED SOME OF THEM MORTALLY. A TRUCE OR THE PART OF THE GLADELINIAN CAVALRY HOWEVER WHICH HAD BEEN DISGRACEFULLY BEATEN OFF EFFECTED BY THE FOE LEADER LATE THAT NIGHT BY COL. CALONEL GEM PATERSON OF REGT. "SEVERAL CARLOTS GAMPER HALTED HOSTILITIES BTWEN CHRISTIAN CAVALRY AND ENEMY CAVALRY TEMPORARILY.

COLONEL GAMPER ON THE SIDE OF THE FOE SAID THE DEAD ON HIS SIDE WERE REALLY FEWER THAN ON THE CHRISTIAN SIDE BUT HE WAS NOT TELLING THE TRUTH FOR MANY OF THE ANGELINIANS HAD BEEN KILLED IN THEIR FURY OF DOING WHAT NO GLADELINIAN DARED TO DO AND THAT WAS CLOSE. THE GLADELINIAN HOWEVER LOST A NUMBER OF LEADERS WHILE THE ANGELINIANS DID NOT. THE GLADELINIAN OFFICERS WHO WERE KILLED WERE GEN. JAMES ANFL ANGELINE OF THE WIND CAVALRY CORPS, AND JORDANNA PENDERSON A GLADELINIAN DRAGOON. ANOTHER REPORT FROM A SURVIVING GLADELINIAN OFFICER TO THE GLADELINIAN ASSOCIATED PRESS AT IIVIAN WICKIE PLACED THE NUMBER OF GLADELINIAN DEAD AT SEVENTY SEVEN, WHICH WAS HOWEVER NOT SO AS NEARLY EIGHTY NINE GLADELINIAN HAD BEEN KILLED TO SIXTY SEVEN OF THE ANGELINIANS WHO WERE KILLED OUTRIGHT AND THIRTY MORE WHO HAD DIED A FEW HOURS LATER OF WOUNDS RECEIVED AND ANOTHER ANGELINIAN KILLED WAS A GUARD. DURING THAT NIGHT WHILE MANSIONS ADVANCING ARMY WAS DRAWING NEARER TO WITHIN SIX MILES OF THE FORTRESSES AND STARTED AN EXTENTION OF HIS ARMIES IT WAS UNOFFICIALLY REPORTED THAT THE CHRISTIAN GENERALS HAD DEMANDED THE FOE TO CLOSE THEIR GATES OF THE FORTRESSES AND NOT TO DARE COME OUT AND MAKE A SORTIE OR CAVALRY WOULD BE SENT AGAINST THEM WITH SUCH WICKED FURY THAT EVERY ONE BEING RECKLESS WOULD MEET ANNIHILATION. HE WICKED GLADELINIAN REALLY WERE AND ARE EXTREMELY BRAVE BUT EVEN THE BRAVEST OF THE WICKED GLADELINIAN CAVALRY DREADED THE CHRISTIAN CAVALRY WHICH ALL THE DEVILS OF HELL, AND MAYBE THE ANGELS THEMSELVES WITHOUT THE ADD OF GOD COULD NOT BEAT.

OFFICIAL CONFIRMATION ABOUT THE TRUCE OFFERED BY THE GLADELINIAN CAVALRY SURROUNDED IN THE ENGAGEMENT OF THE FEW HOURS BEFORE WAS LACKING THOUGH THE GLADELINIAN COLUMN HAD BEEN SURROUNDED AND WAS BEING BESIEGED WITHOUT ANY SUPPLIES OF RESCUE ABLE TO REACH THEM. A SURRENDER OF THE CAVALRY WAS EXPECTED AT ANY MOMENT.

THE ATTACK UPON THE CHRISTIAN CAVALRY WHICH HAD ENDED SO DISGRACEFULLY FOR THE FOE WAS FOLLOWED ELSEWHERE DESPITE MANSIONS WARNING TO THE FOE BY RAIDS IN WHICH THE REBELS WERE OVERPOWERED IN AMBUSHES AND SKIRMISHES BY SCORES, AND ROUTED WITH MANY PRISONERS TAKEN, IN WHICH THE ANGELINIANS OVERPOWERED AND BOUND A NUMBER OF THE FOE LEADERS IN THREE HARDWARE STORES AND BARNS IN WHICH THE FOE HAD BEEN FORCED AFTER STUBBORN FIGHTING, AND THEN THE ANGELINIANS THEMSELVES HAVING PREVENTED THE FOE FROM LOOTING THE PLACES OF THE TOWNS REMOVED ALL THE STOCKS OF ARMS, AND MANY ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION AND CARRIED EVERYTHING ELSE TO THE CHRISTIAN LINES. THE ANGELINIANS HAVING BEATEN BACK THE INTENDED RAIDERS ALSO SAVED HUGE SUPPLIES OF DYNAMITE, SOME OF WHICH HAD BEEN USED BY ANGELINIANS IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF BOMBS AND SHAPPELLES.

OTHER GLADELINIAN MOBS OF RAIDERS, JOINED BY GARGOLIANS, FROM THE VICINITY OF MARION CREEK, JOHNSTON RUN, AND CARTERVILLE STARTED TO MARCH FOR SOME OF THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TOWN OF GERTRUDE ANGELINE WITH THE AVOED INTENTION OF BLOWING UP ALL THE CHRISTIAN BREASTWORKS, STEAM SHOVELS IN THEIR POSITIONS, AMMUNITION DUMPS, AND LONG LINES OF COAL CARS, AND OF WRECKING EVERYTHING IN THE VICINITY, AND ALSO OF DESTROYING THE TOWN BY EXPLOSIONS. ON THE WAY THIS FORCE OF RAIDERS TEN THOUSAND STRONG AND ALL ON FOOT MET A LONG WAGON TRAIN BEARING ALL KINDS OF ARMY MECHANICS, AND ENGINEERS AND ESCORTED BY A CAVALRY FORCE OF TWENTY SEVEN THOUSAND MEN, AND BEHIND AN IMMENSELY LONG LINE OF INFANTRY, WITH THREE SQUADRONS OF DANGEROUS CONCENTRINIANS GOING TO GERTRUDE ANGELINE FROM THE TOWN OF CARBONDALE, WHERE THEY HAD LEFT THE MAIN CHRISTIAN ARMY. THEY AMBUSHED THE WAGONS AND THE LONG LINE OF CAVALRY AND INFANTRY AND CAUSED AN INFERO LIKE BATTLE FOR THREE HOURS IN WHICH THE GLADELINIANS BEING TOO HEAVILY OVERWHELED WERE FORCED TO RETREAT WITH TERRIBLE LOSS AND HAD GAINED NOTHING. THEY HOWEVER MORTALLY WOUNDED COLONEL MORRISONIA OF THE CHRISTIANS AND KILLED AND WOUNDED ABOUT THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ANGELINIANS BUT

LOST THEMSELVES OVER THREE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED MEN OF WHICH ONE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED WERE KILLED. THE ANGELINIANS KILLED SIX GLADELINIAN OFFICERS, AND SERIOUSLY AND PROBABLY MORTALLY WOUNDED SIXTEEN OTHER OFFICERS ONE OF WHICH WAS A GENERAL, G.W. KINGSTONIA OF A GLADELINIAN. ALL THE OFFICERS AND THE GENERAL WERE ARMY OPERATIVES OF THE GLADELINIAN GARGRAVE ARMY DETECTIVE AND SPY AGENCY, BUT AT THE TIME HAD BEEN SENT OUT BY GENERAL PURGATORIAN TO MAKE THE RAID. ALL THEY GOT FOR THEIR PAINS WAS THEIR LOSSES AND SUFFERED A TOTAL ROUT FOR THE ANGELINIAN CAVALRY AND INFANTRY RAGING A GENERAL BATTLE LOOSED FROM THE WAR WAGONS, AND RUSHED FROM THE ROADS, AND DASHED UPON THE FOE DESPITE THE AMBUSH, CLIMBING WITH THE GLADELINIANS IN A TERRIFIC SCRIMMAGE AND SOON THE SURVIVORS OF THE FOE HAD MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM BEING SURROUNDED BY THEIR COUNTER ASSAULTANTS, AND GOT AWAY FROM THEM BY SWIMMING THE SMALL SUMMER STREAM, AND FLEEING INTO WOODS, AND UNDERBRUSH, AND BEYOND IT, PURSUED FOR A MILE BY HALF THE NUMBER OF ANGELINIANS. LATE THAT NIGHT THE SURVIVORS OF THE GLADELINIANS HAD NOT BEEN HEARD FROM AND GRAVE FEARS WI WERE ENTERTAINED THAT THEY MAY BE EITHER MASSACRED, BY THE NATIONALS, THE VICTIMS OF THE SNIPERS AND PURSUERS, OR CAPTURED BY THE FIERCE ANGELINIANS WHO HAD FOLLOWED THEM LIKE RAVING WOLVES. SO MANY HUNDREDS OF WOUNDED GLADELINIANS WERE PICKED UP BY THE MAIN GLADELINIAN FORCES LATER ON AND RUSHED TO THE HOSPITALS IN IIVIAN WICKIE, WHERE ANOTHER OF THEIR GENERALS DIED A FEW HOURS LATER. THE MANY SERIOUSLY WOUNDED OFFICERS HOWEVER IT WAS SAID WOULD RECOVER BUT WOULD NEVER BE FIT FOR FURTHER SERVICE IN THE ARMY OF GLADELINIA.

FOLLOWING THE BLOODY AND DISGRACEFUL REPULSE OF THE AMBUSHKADERS THE OTHER SECTION OF THE ANGELINIAN COLUMN STILL STRONG CONTINUED ITS MARCH TWARD THE LOCATION THEY WERE SENT TO. HERE THE FORCES OF CHRISTIANS SURROUNDED A SMALL TOWN IN POSSESSION OF TROOPS AND OFFICERS OF THE REBELS, THE BLUFFS AROUND IT FORMING INDEED A NATURAL AMPHITHEATER FROM WHICH THE ANGELINIANS OPENED A HEAVY FIRE ON THE REBELS IN THE TOWN AND OUTSIDE OF IT. THIS MOVEMENT WAS THE FIRST STRETCH OF THE BEGINNING OF THE SEIGE. THE FIRE WAS IMMEDIATELY RETURNED BY THE REBELS WHO DESPERATELY MADE SOME FIERCE AND SANGUINARY ASSAULTS, AND ON AND ON OF THE EARLY VOLLEYS AND ASSAULTS THE GLADELINIAN GENERAL IN CHARGE FRANCIS HENDERSON TROLLEYANNA WAS STRUCK IN THE HEAD BY A BULLET DYING INSTANTLY AND HIS WHOLE COLUMN OF ASSAULTANTS WERE MOVED DOWN.

THE FIRING FINALLY BECAME SO HOT THAT THE ROAR WAS TERRIFIC, AND THE REBELS AND THEIR LEADERS WERE FORCED TO ABANDON THE TRENCHES, AND AS THE ANGELINIANS SWEEP TO THE ASSAULT THE GLADELINIAN TROOPS RETREATED TO THE SHELTER OF THE HOUSES IN THE TOWN, OTHER FOE SOLDIERS BEING FORCED TO SEEK SHELTER INSIDE A HASTILY CONSTRUCTED BARRICADE AROUND OR INSIDE THE SMALL TOWN. A SUPRENTEND GENERAL G.K. ANDER TELEPHONED TO GENERAL PURGATORIAN AND TO ADJUTANT GENERAL AT SPRINGTONIA FOR AID TELLING THEM HE WAS BESIEGED BY AN OVERWHELMING FORCE OF NATIONALS WHO WERE ATTACKING LIKE FIENDS AND BOMBING AND DESTROYING THE HOUSES AND POURING THROUGH THE STREETS LIKE MOHS OF RAVING MACAUS MANIAS. HE ALSO PUT IN A CALL FOR GENERAL WILLIAM MC-GANNON WHO WAS IN ONE OF THE GUILLIE IKSEN FORTRESSES, AND TO THE GLADELINIAN GARGRAVE AGENCY. EFFORTS TO COMMUNICATE WITH GENERAL MELVIN H. MACKERTON DISCLOSED THE FACT THAT HE HAD LEFT THE COUNT COUNTY SEAT. WHEN KNOWING THROUGH SPIES THE FOE LEADERS WERE APPEALING FOR AID THEIR ENGINEERS STARTED TO SLASH ALL TELEPHONE WIRES TO THE TOWN AND ELSEWHERE, AND RIPPED UP TRACKS AND SET LONG LINES OF RAILWAY CARS FREIGHT AND PASSENGER IN FIRE OR BLEW THEM UP, CUTTING OFF ALL THE BESIEGED GLADELINIAN OFFICERS AND THEIR BESIEGED TROOPS OFF FROM OUTSIDE COMMUNICATION. WHEN ARTILLERY BEING BROUGHT UP THE SHELLING WAS REDOUBLED AND THE TOWN WAS COVERED WITH EXPLOSIONS AND CLOUDS OF SMOKE AND THE GLADELINIAN LOSSES WAS TERRIBLE. GENERAL LESTER DE FESTER TRIED TO COMMUNICATE BY TELEPHONE WITH GENERAL GWYN GUNTER CUSTER, WITH THE INTENTION TO REQUEST HIM TO USE ANY MEANS NECESSARY TO HALT THE WILD AND BLOODY BATTLE. NOTHING COULD BE DONE HOWEVER AS ALL COMMUNICATIONS HAD BEEN CUT OFF AND SO THE GENERALS IN CHARGE OF THE FOE IN THE TOWN SEEING THEY WERE FACING TOTAL DESTRUCTION INDUCED THE OFFICIALS OF THE OTHERS TO AGREE TO A TRUCE. BY COURIER HE GOT WORD TO SUPRENTEND GENERAL MCGANNON OF GENERAL LESTER DE FESTER'S INSTRUCTIONS BUT TOO LATE, AND HALF OF THE HOUSES OF THE TOWN WERE ALREADY GREAT SHOOTS OF FLAME AND SMOKE AND AS THE CONFLAGRATION WAS SPREADING TO EVEN WOODS AND PLAINS, AND THREATENING TO CUT THE FOE OFF FROM ESCAPE EVEN FROM THE SEA OF FIRE FLAGS OF TRUES WERE FINALLY RAISED AND THE PEACE PARLEY BEGAN BEGAN BETWEEN THE TWO FOE LINES. THIS WAS THE FIRST GREAT VICTORY AT THE BEGINNING OF THE SEIGE AND RESULTED IN THE SURRENDER OF TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND GLADELINIANS AND SIXTEEN GENERALS A DISGRACEFUL BLOW TO GENERAL PURGATORIAN INDEED AND WHICH MADE AN OPENING FOR GENERAL MANSION TO BE ENABLED TO THROW IN HIS ARMIES AND START IN A GENERAL SEIGE.

AN APPEAL TO GOVERNOR GENERAL MALLER AT WENKEGAN FORTRESS FOR MILITARY AID BROUGHT THE STATEMENT TO THE BESIEGED FOE THAT BEFORE HE COULD ACT OFFICIALLY HE WOULD HAVE TO HAVE A REQUEST FROM GENERAL PURGATORIAN, OR THE CITY'S ATTORNEY GENERAL OF NORMA CATHERINE AND THIS CAUSED THE MOST SERIOUS DELAY FOR AID FOR THE BESIEGED AND WHICH SOON CAUSED THE SURRENDER. WHEN IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT WITH GENERAL PURGATORIAN OUT OF THE FORTS AT PRESENT AND IN THE CITY AT SAME BUSINESS, THE NATIONALS HAD ALSO SURROUNDED THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE CITY'S ATTORNEY, AND CAPTURING HIM AND NINE GREAT GENERALS SEVERED ALL THE TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH WIRES AND BURNED THE BUILDING TO THE GROUND.

On the advice of major gunner of the rebel rebellions and with the approval of <sup>69</sup> overnor general smallerton general lack make advised other glandelinian commanders that were in their command stationed at the fortresses of Maru Marcucian, and Anna bell to hold their troops and artillery in readiness for instant resistance, should the besiegers coming up now in strong armies make a more general attack. the battle in the ambulances and the encircling attacks on the town that evening was the first culmination of the war trouble which had been brewing since the Angelinian rebels had started the massacres of non-combatants three weeks ago.

The fortresses of ivian iskey, said to be controlled now by general Purgatorian and McAllister Stanck unknown to the christians under general mansion bears and two hundred mile tunnel connecting with ivian iskey to Calverine, twenty seven feet below the surface which trains had been running through to supply the glandelinians from Calverine. with steam shovels the covering of the strata of earth in front of the fortresses was readily stripped off the foe having made through this labor steep saillents approaching the fortresses also armed with rifle camon and machine guns. not far beyond were lines of cars filled with ammunition and explosives. when the general advance of mansions army and the starting of his seige was noticed officials of the fortresses obtained permission from general Purgatorian to continue the work of stripping down the earth and building extra saillents. when they had stripped about a hundred and seventy five tons of earth and made the steep thirty foot breastworks, the rebels sent in large gangs of child slaves, and began actual work and loading of empty cars to transfer the earth to other points to built smaller saillents. when this began the Angelinians then starting the seige became incensed, and so that evening and nights trouble was the outcome.

Since the long months obstinate struggle at julio gallio this seven hours battle of Garbondaler was the fiercest.

The glandelinian officers had maintained that they had been using only soldiers and ing engineers in their work of building saillents and the fortifying of them, declaring that most of the men were members of the glandelinian engineering corps and the work could not be classified as using child slaves in the strict sense of the word. Hence they said there was no cause for complaint and for the disastrous assaults by the enraged Angelinians. But the statement was a lie. They did use child slaves and scores of thousands of them too. general Henry J. Sneedler, acting in behalf of the engineers wired general John L. Gneiser International general of the Gargolians asking a ruling on the status of the child slaves a forced to work on the galants. general gneisers reply was;!!!

"Representatives of our child slave concerns are justified in treating this crowd of Angelinians who assualt our comrades in the town, and besieged them, as an outlaw organisation, and viewing its members in the same light as ordinary assassins and rapists."

agitators made use of this statement, when it was received the day after the battles as rapidly swung the Angelinians away from the ore orderly course dictated by Angelinian officials..

The first line of erected christian besieging saillents and breastworks the following day was wrecked by Explosives set by glandelinian miners. Many of the Angelinian gemini and Secret Service men said they found long lines of wires used to set off the charge of two hundred tons of dynamite led into the hills. The Angelinian Angelinian guards also reported that a few minutes before the great blast which was heard for two miles they saw many suspicious persons running or sneaking away from the newly erected works and opened fire but did not get them. The line of wrecked works according to the generals in charge had been erected with the purpose

of supplying christian troops for not only shelter, but for ammunition and arms and also for equipments and excellant defense. Despite the fact that the explosion occurred so unexpectedly no one was hurt or killed though windo windows in towns two miles away was razed or shattered in by the concussion or air waves.

Simultaneously general gerry sternerton while out scouting with two colonels and a lieutenant, and a small cavalry force was attacked by a party of gargolian cavalry. He was beaten severely and almost captured with hisentire force before he was rescued by a large party of christian cavalry which r va came upon the scene in the nick of time. eleven glandelinian soldiers and two of their officers said to have been gimerannian gargolians were taken prisoners and thirty of them had been killed or wounded. No one fortunately was killed or wounded on the side of the christian party.

An At another section during the beginning of the seige five thousand glandelinians had been at work forming a mine to blow up christian infantry lines, and had shot to death, beat and hanged about two hundred christian soldiers taken into gorma Catherine at captives. curty three other christian prisoners were killed during the new massacre. This was on the following day.

Many survivors had given stories of the greatest massacre the world ever observed which occured in gorma Catherine, declaring that the rebels even fired on a many wounded christian soldiers. They even declared that many people of other nations were dead in the gorma Catherine slaughter, and that scores of thousands of prisoners had been led to graveyards or out into the streets from tribunals, then either shot or cut down.

Half a dozen wounded generals some of them lying on death beds that same fatal night, gave the Associated Press of glandelinia the first actual eye witness accounts of that dreadful night fight and early morning which had brought the heaviest casualties since the months obstinate fighting at Julio Gallio, when as stated before the caraval caravan of christian troops had been ambushed, and when the other christian forces five hundred thousand strong besieged attacked, and captured the towns and foe forces. The scores of thousands of wounded who were among the besieged asserted that the figure of the number fallen on the foe side was beyond estimating especially among the killed and injured during the desperate fighting, but that the numerous killed glandelinians and officers were shot down in cold blood after they had surrendered themselves and their arms, by the Angelinians who claimed they did it to revenge the butchery committed by the glandelinians in julio Gallio and gorma Catherine. Their testimony was not truthful as no wounded or captured glandelinians had really been slain. And there was plenty from christian officers to contradict these claims of the rebel generals.

general squads of glandelinians who had been imported to work a number of mines and blow up some of the christian besieging lines absolved the christians from blame though glandelinians they were, saying that the ones responsible who were those among the glandelinians who unarmed or not refused to surrender under any condition, and who held to the last under false promises from their leaders, that the christians could never capture the town if they fought them hard enough, and that the christians were too weak in nature to force an attack of any considerable violence.

Many of the wounded glandelinians had been captured by the victorious christian troops and were interviewed by war correspondents in some of the base hospitals. Other wounded glandelinian soldiers were located in the hospitals in the interment camps through secret channels. Colonel O'curker commissionary officer of the glandelinian engineering corps who was also a wounded prisoner gave a vivid account of the battle with the christian besiegers. His story was related as he tossed in pain from half a dozen bullet holes through his body.

"I was sent down to that town with a number of regiments by general pertrander." He said. I "I had no idea of what I was running into. I thought a glandelinian don't blame the Angelinians for attacking us for we were unknowingly being used as dupes to help the more wicked sects of the glandelinians from preventing the christians from accomplishing the seige and stopping the murders in gorma which I was sorely against. we were given artillery and machine guns when we arrived to the town, and these machine guns were set up i on the emplacement of battlements around the small town. Guards were placed on the outskirts of the unfortunate town most of them tough fellows from Gargolia, sent by general Purgator a Purgatorian. I understood the Angelinian generals had sent our generals warning not to dar leave the fortresses to occupy the towns or we would be run out like sheep. Our generals or officers never got the warnings. put perhaps or main generals Purgatorian and McAllister Stanck did.

When we heard of the disaster to those who had ambushed the wagon train of soldiers, and following cavalry, and infantry, and then saw immense forces of red and purple purple coated troops approaching yesterday afternoon, we did not know what to do. We were outnumbered five to one by the Nationals. And they had dangerous looking cannons and machine guns, and wicked looking bayonets on their long rifles.

The guards and sentries not wishing to face annihilation retired into the shelter of the town after opening a skirmish fire for several minutes. out of us glandelinians seeing the situation and being mostly forced or drafted into the army we were not really in favor of the rebellion for the maintenance of child slavery and we wished to surrender. Through the night we lived and fought through an inferno. All night long a storm of bullets from probably hundreds of thousands of rifles rained upon us like a blizzard, and it being added by shot and shell, and grape and canister, and so high explosives we saw our shelter going to pieces minute by minute and we were losing our comrades by the wholesale. All of us should sought shelter as best as we could and returned a heavy fire. The Angelinians repelled the assaults made by our advanced guards, and pressing forward step by step despite our resistance climed upon col coal piles, battlements, and upon our saillents like swarms of ants, and swarmed over the earth embankments driving the defenders back from them with heavy losses and forcing them to retreat panic stricken into the town, and so thick was the smoke of battle that we were not able to see where most of our assailants had come from and were forced to trust our aim by the flashes we saw in the direction of the attacking besiegers.

The majority of our lines kept up a heavy fire, and counter charged as desperately as possible when ever they had the opportunity, but the most of us unable to be engaged as we were too crowded in the now burning town hid in as much shade shelter as possible.

hen the nationals pressing the attack with redoubled violence, and now swarming through the streets of the town, blew up our water station and cut off all our sp supplies and all hope of rescue from elsew elsewhere. Our resistance being now

much worse the firing grew more intense and made a horrible roar. the shells made earsplitting explosions and tore and rended the houses like the tornado and every time killed and wounded every one who had taken shelter in them. It was horrible and I felt I would give anything if it would soon be over. we were now in a desperate fix. We had no water, and our food supplies were in freight cars in the possession of the Angelinian Nationals and we were becoming exhausted in our ammunition. And the shell fire of the besiegers was becoming dominating.

About sunrise with nearly the whole town burning and the wooded country outside of it and the river dammed up with wreckage and all our water supplies blockaded we put up a white flag. the Angelinian Nationals then poured in and we surrendered our arms glad it was over. Up to this time not one of us in our three regiments had been injured that I know of, although I understand from reports I heard an accountable number of the besiegers had been shot, either killed or wounded. the Angelinians spread around quickly and forced us to march out of the town in groups of three or six. The great numbers of men thus captured were then rushed off in different directions toward the christian lines. some of them tried to run or escape or fight their captors with fists and kick the Angelinians and the like but they were shot down as fast as they made any of these kind of attempts. One Angelinian officer asked who were the machine gun operators of the town which had been captured after being burned down. Some one was forced to point them out and he was shot in his tracks by some of the enraged Abyssinkilians, their bodies being laid over the machine guns. they then took five men with me took us out on a road, and we seeing things pretty dear though we had a good chance to escape and tried to run for it. We ran like deer but hundreds of bullets followed after us amid angry cries and yells from the Nationals. we staggered on, but finally three of our group fell, pulling the others down with us. here were several bullet holes in me already. This gave a good sign indeed that to escape the christians was utterly impossible. they know how to shoot I tell you. I lay there while purple coated men came up and fired more shots after some others still trying to get away and also brought them down. then there was the roar of some great explosion which shook the earth and everything to me went black. I woke up later and finding myself helpless begged for water but there was not any, I remember dragging myself along the road hidden from my pursuers by high grass and weeds, but I don't know how managed to escape detection. when a number of Angelinians finally found us, they being a body of cavalry and they brought us to one of their hospitals. one of them said;

"See what you get after surrendering, and then try to break away. Hope this learned you a lesson. We Angelinians are dangerous to traitors to god, so take heed next time and do not do anything rash or you will get it some more."

The story of this Landelinian officer was confirmed by another Landelinian officer Col one S.P. Williamson, and Lieutenant James Greenburg, two of the men among the rebel officers who had tried to make the same desperate break with him, and who could thank their lucky stars they were still alive. The other three among them who made the same fool hardy attempt to escape the Angelinians are dead.

These were si the six found by the Angelinian Associated Press correspondent that fatal morning, to whom he tried to take water, only to be refused permission by Angelinian officers to bring any, he being told that the Angelinian orderlies are the ones who attended to the wounded rebels.

General James E. Morrison a young general in the attt attacking besieging forces told the war correspondent that the attack had been spontaneous, and that when the large hosts of christians went to the town to besiege and attack they did not really stop to think of the horrible blood shed which would follow. He was wounded early in the fight.

"I was on my way to the town of carbondaler which was the one attacked, with my division, when I met a gang of Angelinian officers of a different column. They said they were on their way to run out of the town all the Rebel Angelinians. I joined them with my division having the same purpose, and other divisions with their generals kept joining us until there must have been about five hundred thousand of us. most of us all had rifles and bayonets and great big seige and machine guns and other cannons, and those who did not have rifles or arms soon got theirs from supply stations. when we got to the town in the early afternoon we spread out forces around it. We had not any real good leader as general Greenburg Saunders the main commander to have taken charge of the seige did not appear on duty for some reason or other. every general besides myself found it necessary to work for myself. It was just one big army out to drive out of the town

the Landelinians who were so reckless as to unheed general warnings warning and occupy the town under our very noses. I am not sure who fired the first shot in that dreadful battle of carbondaler but after it was fired there was a real war of the worlds and it was the first general battle of the rebellion I had ever been engaged in and I was almost made deaf when the canons along our lines of seige let go with an earsplitting roar that almost shook us off our feet and we saw the streams of shells go tearing through the town with the fury of a destructive tornado. when I realized what war really was as it was my first battle. the firing became worse as our main line of infantry joined and the foe responded with artillery and firearms

and finally as the fire grew very intense it kept up for hours incessantly, and our men were dropping like flies. It was worse yet when the foe assaulted us desperately. they cut through our besieging lines like a hay mow several times but were always beaten back and shot down like ga grass cut by a lawn mow. Late in the evening when many of the towns houses were already shattered or on fire the christian troops led by me and other generals made a fierce assault upon the foes position outside the town. they gave us fearful resistance fairly cutting our columns to pieces but we won the heights and salients and drove the foe from them and into the town but at a fearful horrible cost of men and officers. As I mounted one of the sailants and my troops surged over in the face of a withering fire I was shot in the arm. the wound was not serious, and I continued on to lead my men, and when the attack was finally over the several of my generals made me go and have my wounds dressed and I had to go to the Angelinian hospital in a car as it was dangerous to try it on horseback through that ten mile long inferno of battle. One a newspaper reporter saw six Angelinian prisoners taken in the battle tied together and horribly mangled by bullets and clubbed rifles, stretched out in a field near a cross road under the scorching July sun. Hundreds of the fierce and wicked Landelinians stood by and laughed. One of the wounded Angelinian a Landelinian raised a face covered with mud and blood cloths and moaned;

"For god's sake give me some water to drink." the Landelinians laughed. A young Landelinian officer who was a lieutenant and who wore a uniform fit to kill a king carrying his sabre unsheathed walked to his side. He looked down with a sneer on his lips and stamped his foot on his chest and kicked him in the mouth.

"I'll see you dirty christian dogs in hell first." He growled. "Please boys." He pleaded to the laughing Landelinians. "Give me a drink of water." The Landelinians cursed. The reporter in the uniform of a rebel ran to an old abandoned farm house and returned with water. A score of Landelinians led by a sergeant ran forward to meet him the sergeant brandishing his sabre, and the others with leveled rifles.

"Leave him alone." They commanded. "He does not need any water."

This terrible and horrible battle had started on a Wednesday when two Angelinian officers were killed. Then after the surrender of the small town through the headquarters of the main christian general in whose charge of the attackers a truce was effected whereby the Angelinians were to withdraw to their own lines with the understanding that the rebel prisoners were to be marched to the internment camps in the morning.

However everything had not been so peaceful in the morning, for early in the morning most of the Landelinians out of one of the fortresses nearest carbondaler inflamed with liquor or moonshine and desiring to retake the town and drive back the christians stormed the tent encampments on the outskirts of the christian position where the Angelinians had been sleeping. they however found no one there and burned the tents.

Shortly after daybreak the Landelinians who had kept up intermittent sniping through the night opened with a terrific volley of cannons and rifles along a line of battle for ten miles and a half, and followed it by charging the christian position. The charge was led by general Praecaria. the defenders without raising their heads stormed the foe lines with rifle cannon and machine guns and met them with the bayonet. their fire galled the Landelinian attacking waves and torn their columns asunder but the attacking army in good formation closed their shattered lines and went "Over the top" of the christian embankments and rushed in on the long wall of Angelinian soldiers and closed with them. the battle raged for three hours that morning and the foe managed to capture the position and poured volleys into a column of christian cavalry coming up at a dash, killing six thousand men and wounding sixty thousand. the uproar was terrific and the smoke of conflict was so thick that nothing could be seen by it. Though the assault was finally repulsed with dreadful loss to the enemy the enemy during the attack had however managed to get their engineering corps to dynamite two lines of christian batteries, threw charges of explosives into the Angelinian rifle pits, set fire to many christian encampments of tents and outhouses, razed one of the generals headquarters to the ground, and fired a mile long string of freight cars on a side track loaded with ammunition causing a long line of explosions loud and deafening and the reports were as frequent as rifle shots from thousands of men firing in a clattering roar.

When the death retreat started as the christians counter charging drove all before them cutting down the foe in frightful numbers and sending them flying back to their own positions and massing a death dealing artillery fire upon them as they ran. the Angelinian infantry pressed on and carried a position of the foe and held it. the Landelinians who had captured prisoners during the attack, during the retreat jabbed the m with the butts of muskets or bayonets, and struck them with pistol butts to make them hurry faster. General McDowell superintendent of the assault who had been severely wounded in the leg capa complained to his Landelinian captors that he could not keep up the pace. the mob of Landelinians cursing turned upon him and with their clubbed muskets beat him to death, then as they continued

the retreat the other rebels followed riddled his body with bullets leaving it beside the road. Colonel Shoemaker Jameson a brother in law of one of the Angelinian generals under mansion, protested to his own captors at the brutal mud murder of a wounded Angelinian officer. By way of reply the wicked landelinians turned on him also and shot him dead. He was an army civil engineer for division B. Fourty four of the Angelinians had been captured by the enemy during that desperate three hours assault and even were believed to have been marched to the massacre. After the conflict had ended and the bearers had brought in the bodies three days had passed and still wounded were being brought in and as the search for more wounded continued it appeared as if they were fairly created so many more were found. Many thousands of those who were killed in the battle did not contain any mark or sign of identification with the exception of a dead landelinian soldier who bore the army discharge of Francis Angelio who enlisted at Calverine (Calverinia) at the outbreak of the rebellion and who had remained in the army to fight through the battle before going home, and another who bore a card on which was written the name of Pankanna S. Warden company C. 17th Infantry. The burning of many records in the capture of an enemy encampment outside of the town that bloody morning closes this source of identification. One hundred and seventeen

thousand six hundred bodies were laid out in the graves beyond the christian lines the following days after the struggle where hundreds of christian soldiers their officers, and even refugees and so on filed by or watched the work of burying them, even making strange comments on the mutilated condition of the dead landelinians torn by shell explosions. Six Angelinian officers were in the Herrinia base hospital with three landelinian prisoners who were also wounded.

The following part of the rest of the day everything had been quiet. Many of the Angelinians were busy forming sallies or throwing up barricades, or sauntering about discussing the former gathering massacre, but declining to admit they knew anything about it, but just the same desiring to massacre many landelinians for return.

"We did not even know the landelinians had even the nerve to kill and rape so many women and children." Said one of the workers. "But they have. I wish we had not accepted the surrender of those who we had captured in the town. We should have butchered them all and we would have been perfectly justified at that." said it was said that many of the fool landelinians just dropped dead from fright when we surrounded the town in overwhelming numbers and started blasting away with rifles and cannons and when we surrounded the town on all sides their forces so they could not get away. And if general Purgatorian comes with his main body to assault our whole army under general mansion in an effort to stop his from arranging for the siege that will only mean that there will be just that many more guns and prisoners for us. We have secure positions for they are natural ones."

Three divisions of the 145 Infantry of Abyssinkilians were held in readiness to be thrown into the already thrown up works, under general Carlo Salem, and Charles Gump, with orders to be prepared to move immediately to the scene of the recent battle, but general mansion had sent orders to general Franklin as his dispatching George Evans as his representative saying that he did not intend to start a general siege as yet being powerless to do so as his forces were not big enough but he was waiting for other forces expected at any moment. General Peperarry made the same statement. General Melville Thaxton who was a superior officer under mansion said troops for a while were unnecessary in front of the Lucillie Icksen fortifications and that they should be concentrated before the Gen Cedernine fortresses.

"We don't want any armies of troops in front of Lucillie Icksen ports just now as we don't need to concentrate there until ordered to." He said. "It also has quieted down now at the approach of Mansions main army and for several days at any cause we have the situation well in-hand. They won't dare to attack in general force or strength until general McAllister stands can reinforce general Purgatorian."

Five wooden fortresses operated within the christian lines for local use with the consent of the christian generals who were abandoned for their own condition and burned that day as they were useless before enemy artillery. Commissioner general Anderson Ralph of division C. Refused to allow general Cat Carterville to withdraw from his sheltered position at Flanders ports, saying that at any moment he feared another outbreak. At port zieglet a few miles from Lucillie Icksen in Bloody Carbondaler Region was Orient fortress No. 1. A holder of all munitions and records as the greatest ammunition producer of ammunition and explosives to the nations in the world. It was in the possession of the foe now. In the third year of the war one of the greatest explosions in the war occurred there and was known as the Lucillie Icksen Explosion.

Fear that the tremendous fighting at Carbondaler may be continued to general by a large number of landelinians for the next several days. In accordance of messages from many christian officials and other general officers of the Abyssinkilian army corps to Adj general Andrew Johnston the noon of Thursday after the bloody afay of the morning.

"Word comes to us" It read that columns of men, trains and freight cars and long lines of wagons and even autos and many other carriages loaded with rebel troops are going to go from position to position in the southern part of Carbondaler their generals informing the other divisions on duty at Lucillie Ricksen that they must advance to all points within the next twenty four hours. These big columns of men are making no efforts to avoid general battle and their actions appear to be very suspicious. It seems that the spirit of fiercer fighting still prevails...."

The conflicts were interpreted by general C.J.D. Homolader secretary general of the Landelinian Engineers Assi Association as evidence as an absolute monopoly in the matter of resisting great seige in this section of Calverinia. And landelinian landelinian soldiers off duty at this critical time when the christian dogs are harassing us so terribly must have vacation certificates if they wish to remain off duty for the time being according to law. He said, the control of which was entirely with the United Engineers mine and Bridge workers. He said the christian foes now were attempting to take control of all coal and other mines all around in the vicinity of Calverine and that the situation would really be serious if it was not for the fact that the great city of Calverine was not in the hands of general Manleys landelinians. The operation of the mine workers was done by thousands of ingernerring men of the in engineeering corps, and additional men to let down the mine explosives were only common, unskilled manual army laborers and not soldiers at all but nevertheless they were willing to fight at any moment they thought themselves be needed. Regardless of these critical condition with the seige starting and of the further fact that the christian generals in possession of many of the small towns have repeatedly tried to wrest from the rebels other towns, the existing militia monopoly of the landelinian aurthorities depicted that overwhelming christian troops assaulting the town of Carbondaler and for positions and repulsed the attack of the ambusaders and as a result an accountable number of men on both sides had been killed. The Angelinian Engineers operator generals so sent a long telegram to general Farrington Franklin head of the main force of Angelinian engineering corps asking what steps he proposed to take to repel any general assault that may happen to be made by the enemy later in the day, and how to stop it should it occur.

A telegram from general Lewiser Johnston of the Angelinian Ki Engineers miners corps was blamed for inciting the concentrated forces of landelinians to resume the bloody fray that morning with the purpose of making an effort to retake the captured town. This message was in reply to that of general Williamsonia Senator J. Snider a subdistrict Engineering mine official asking that the main concentrating of the christian forces in that location. General Lewiser replied that the Angelinian forces concentrated before Carbondaler had through some unknown reason severed their line from the other section of the christian army, and that any representatives of the Angelinian organization were justified in treating the landelinians as an outlaw organization and in viewing the rebellion for the continuance of child slavery in the same light as they would view any other common evil that was dreadful as child slavery.

The message was posted outside of the town of Carbondaler, and mobs of landelinians who had come from the main concentrating line of rebels gathered to read it. It despite the capture of the town and by the christians till holding it this mob of landelinians in disguise before the very presence of christian troops ransacked many hardware and other stores for arms and ammunition, and joined their main divisions of compared comrades preparing for that bloody morning attack.

The Abyssinkilian generals sent appeals to general mansion and to all his generals to use all their available forces and the full strength of the army to protect the newly formed christian positions against any coming murderous onslaughts of rebellious Angelinian troops concentrating before Carbondaler.

The message to general mansion said:::

"Private and newspaper reports taken in from war correspondents are being received here of the consequences of last night's bloody battle and of the fatal results of the ambuscade attackers, and of the acts of murder to prisoners captured by the foe, and other acts of lawlessness and outrages to humanity in connection with the effort to repel the christian assaults upon the town of Carbondaler south west of the Fortresses of Lucillie Icksen. Many of the generals respectively demands that you give this situation your most earnest consideration and promptly take steps to furnish protection to any portion of the christian lines and to concentrate heavily enough so the foe do not carry positions at any portion of the line of the forming seige."\*\*\*"

General Davidsonia govertoria the two cabinet officers of the Angelinian governments watching with the rest the situation of the rebellion went into conference as soon as they learned that the city of vivian wickey was already beginning to be invested and that the foe had struck at blow against the christian forces at Carbondaler but failr failed and suffered a bloody repulse and over the reports of the frightful bloodsheds and horrible explosions at Norma Catherine, and also of the massacres there and in julio Gallio. A formal statement was issued and it was believed the government officials of Abyssinkile Abbicannia, Angelinia, and Galverinia were awaiting for complete reports.

#### THE CAUSE OF THE OUTBREAK OF THE BATTLE OF CARBONDALE.

General Gumper gameler presendent of the Angelinian government urthorities, when told the massacre and capture of hundreds of thousands of glandelinian troops at carbondaler, denounced the outbreak of the first bloodiest battle at vivian wickey..

"I regret, yes resent the resort of such horrors at Carbondaler in that bloody battle." He said. "The fury of the Angelinians since they learned of the massacres of so many women and children at Norma Catherine, and fearing many of their friends and wives wives children brothers and sisters many be among the assassinated that their fury is on u such a high plane of principal it must depend the on the solidarity of the action of the Angelinian rebels in vivian wickey now, but need not and ought not to fall upon physical force by such foolishness against overwhelming numbers."

Many other men at the Convention in the government buildings also announced they had received word from the war correspondents that countless numbers of men on both sides during the battle had been killed or wounded, and one of the Presidents declared that he would start for general mansions army on the morrow at any risk and converse with him on the situation.

At the government building at Abyssinkile the head of the government urthorities the only Abyssinkilian member of the constitutional convention and who addressed the inquiry to President Lewis of Angelinia government urthorities which brought the latters ruling that the Angelinian troops converging about vivian wickey were really not Angelinians but mostly Abbicannians and Abyssinkilians placed blame for the outbreak of the battle at Carbondaler on general Whilliam Lester Johnstonia, main glandelinian general at the time in possession of, c Lucille Pickens. He asserted that general Johnstonia of the rebels had obtained permission from general Purgatorian to start a heavy concentration with his divisions and to place many of the columns in the town of Carbondaler close to the christian lines which had arrived in the meanwhile and when the warning had come from mansion that no glandelinian armies were to dare concentrate before the christian lines and not suffer the conser consequences. He was also under a pledge to genera Purgatorian that he was not to abandon the town untill ordered to do so by general McAllister Stanck in command of vivian Wickey and the great McWhirthian Fortifications. After some sixty thousand tons of ammunitions and explosives had been brought up for artillery according to the head man of the Angelinian government urthorities, general Lester Johnstonia concentrated large forces outside of Carbondaler and pushed a mighty force into the town and ordered them to occupy the works and sailents around it, and had the placement of artillery and other big guns started and also drove in some forces of glandelinians under general Lester De Pester too near the right wing of general Mansions central grand division in front of the town to the north. This action he asserted was directly responsible for the battle that followed.

"Only Glandelinian engineers were before the battle permitted to work their mines laying and pontoon bridge construction in southern vivian wickey." Said the leader of the government urthorities of Angelinia. "All Glandelinian engineers belong to the fiercest set of workers in the glandelinian army that is known. But in forming mines with the purpose of blowing up trenches or fortresses the army employees are not required to have the skill at such work as long as they are willing to learn Only mine setting men and army laborers are employed in setting these mines and thus it does appear dangerous if the foe are not watched. what they cannot do with assault, forages, forays or sorties and artillery they usually do accomplish with disaster to us with mines and explosives. They hve not succeeded in exploding any mines during that battle though."

His statement brought a reply from F.J.Harnold of the Calverinian Authorites that no engineers of the christian army itself are necessary at setting mines when they themselves have so many men outside of the engineering corps who can do all such work. Such mining however is merely a crime." He said and unskilled mine setters are only required to trace the mines if possible and report their presence before the enemy have a chance to es explode them."

The real cause the the battle of Carbondaler with its attendant fatalities bego beginning at the Ambush on the road." He asserted was the effort to force a gap into the besieging christian armies in the matter of an attempt to break the seige if possible possible."

General Tracy Andersonville Repesentive of the Aurthorities of Abbicannia charged that an attempt by the Angelinian rebels was being mad made to make the whole Christian world "The goat," In the battle of Carbondaler and asserted that no advantage at the battle had been won by the enemy anywhere. The "Glandelinians were either dissilusined forced to surrender or where were cut down and routed to their fortresses the town ca captured and their sailents and other positions captured." He said. "A week before the battle when Mansions army was a mile from vivian wickey the Aurthorities of Angelinia had sent fourry statesmen to Norma Catherine, when told there was signs of the seige beginning, but the officials had been told by officers of other christian armies that Mansions army as yet was not in sight, and through some misunderstanding through the results of the battle of Angelina us had for several days refused to alvan's untill reinforcements and big seige guns had been obtained. The president of the Abbicannian government and W.S. Angelis President of the Gemini of Abbicannia cony conferred in Sacramento on the day after the battle at Carbondaler and then it was reported started immediately for vivian wickey on the fastest train running clear through the christian territory of Galverinia..

Governor general waukeegen at Angelinia Agatha received hourly reports of the situation at vivian wickey and the two battles there one at Julio Gallie and the other at Carbondaler from general Mansions Sunter in Pandora and was ready to send forward as many armies as possible if general Mansions would call for them, for there was danger of the fighting continuing in general fury in case the seige that mansion was starting would become general he sent the following telegram to the generl Noro Viviania commanding A y Abyssinkilian armies near the town of whilliamson.

"Repeatedrumers com to me come to me that peace and good order have not been restored and maintained in the region of vivian wickey since the massacre in Norma Catherine and that the city and all its fortifications are being invested by the Abbicannian armies under general Frank Mansions. Advise me here definitely on all conditions prevailing there, and if general Mansions with his armies have the situation in control and am able to beis seige the city and its fortresses without suffering disaster in case the enemy attack in general and are able to maintain peace for a while and good order. further advise me what if any captures of glandelinians as prisoners have been made, and of the persons and glandelinians who have per perpetrated the crimes of murder and rape in Norma Catherine.."

"In a message to the Calverinian Attorney of the Calverinian State he said; Information has come to me that a great number of christian soldiers were killed and wounded in the battle of Carno Carbondaler near vivian Wickey last night and to day between the foe under Lester, and a part of Mansions right grand division. What steps are being taken by the surthorities of Angelinia, Abyssinkile, and Abbicannia to draft soldiers for the armies and to send troops to reinforce mansion? If none are being sent they should. And what steps are also being taken

by the army officers to capture and punish the Glandelinians who are guilty of the massacres in Norma Catherine. I wish wish to be fully and accurately advised bt telegraph or wireless....."

The reply from the calverinian Attorney said the fury of battle and other hostilities hostilities at other portions of Vivian wickey and elsewhere had quited down, but that from concentration of Purgatorians main army near mansions lines it did look as if a mightier conflict was threatening. However no mention however of any one being killed or wounded was given. Governor General Waukegen said his lack of knowledge of the horrible situation at vivian wickey was due to attorney general Clockline for forcing him away from his duties as the nations chief executive. General Clockline said if his office had not encountered alleged irregulations in the handling of mobolising armies Governor General Waukegen would not have been kept from his duties. He deklärred that he himself had no idea that anything so terrible was going to occur in Norma Catherine or julio Gallio, though he did expect the city and its fortresses to be invested and battles to rage there. He was even surprised that the battle of Carbondaler was not more severe, as though the christian victory was more tremendous than any victory the whole world ever heard about. w

Governor general waukeegen's officials observers at vivian wickey were slow in reporting and he was forced to depend on the reports of generals or war correspondents and news paper reporters..

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The fearful battle of Carbondaler in which twenty six million Glandelinians were engaged one million inside the town of which were captured showed as evidence that there exists a fearful situation indeed at Vivian Wickey and that the foe being in possession it was stated that the rebellion would rage a long time and that the rebels would never be easily overthrown. During the battle of Carbondaler the headquarters that general General Hanson had selected for himself and his generals which was a three story affair at Fairview near Sunbeam Creek was dynamited early in the morning and raged as if struck by a tornado. However as at that time the building was not occupied no one was either killed or injured.

C FUGITIVE ANGELINIAN REFUGEES TELL OF BATTLE AMBUSH THEY WITNESSED AT DISTANCE DURING BEGINNING OF BATTLE OF CARBONDALE!!

The first eyewitness story of the opening of the battle of Carbondale at the southwestern section of Vivian Wickey, on Wednesday night and Thursday morning July 1st was related to General Hanson Vivian himself who at the time was planning a drive for Galverine especially by one of the men fugitives who had escaped from Julio Calio and on his way to Mansons lines had seen the beginning of the dreadful battle in which over thirty million Christians had been engaged in which 10,000,000 besieged the one million in the town. They escaped the hail storm of bullets and exploding shrapnel and other bombs by keeping out of the location of the raging battle, and after making their way to Mansons lines escaped on a train on the Mc-golister and Hendon lines. They were found in a hotel near Mansons lines a week later and being known as refugees were brought to his lines. For obvious reasons at Mansons orders their names were withheld. One of them even a little girl said excitedly:

"I saw the terrible when when the enemy ambushed the Christian troops on the road and also from a distance the taken of the town and the enemy it it after more bloodier fighting. But Thursday morning the shortest but bloodiest part of the battle I left the region of Carbondale to meet a group of my friends who were making their way to General Mansons army. When we stopped off a train and were encompassed by Angelinian guards were we astonished at the terrific roar of the mornings battle. My companion and my friends took our guards and friends of the gatials to three waiting wagons which had been left about five blocks from the railroad station. The wagons were driven by Angelinian soldiers who had been accompanied from the train by a troops of Angelinian soldiers. We started for the main Christian lines still more surprised in the way the battles noise was increasing so rapidly and fairly shaking the ground, the other wagons proceeding ours for a distance of about a mile. The sky was hazy white from smoke probably coming from rifles and cannon in the battle. We started for the Christian lines but owing to bad roads and being forced to make detours on account of the battle being too near us our progress was slow, and several times the little train train of covered wagons were halted while we got them out of wagon holes. Eight miles from Carbondale we happened to run into a certain section of the battle field before we knew it and were ambushed by Glandelinians a part of which was no doubt assaulting the main Christian line along the battle front. The rebel troops two columns of them ambushed us as we rounded a sharp curve in the road. Just after the wagons had rounded the curve and before they were quite out of sight a great mob of armed Glandelinian troops leaped from bushes and rocks from beside the road. There were between two hundred and one hundred and seventy five gendarmes and battalions combined each armed with rifles with bayonets fixed. They with wild yells surged up to the middle of the road and opened fire in both directions, pouring a rain of bullets into the rear of the wagons and the front of the wagon in the van. The shooting continued for several minutes to which the Angelinians in the wagons and outside them responded fiercely, more than a 100,000 shots having been fired wildly making a deafening confusion of sounds. When the driver of the front wagon tried to turn they discovered it had been struck by many bullets and that

the two horses were wounded and could not walk a few feet and finally dropped, struggled a few minutes and lay still. We were forced to abandon it with the Christian soldiers and started back for the Christian lines in another direction on foot.

After walking about two and a half miles with the escaped column of Angelinian troops who had repulsed the attackers in the ambush some of the soldiers hired a boy of a farm to take them toward the Christian lines.

As we entered a portion of the battle region again and thinking it was further than usual as the sound was more distant but more lively and as we stopped at a farm house and ordered some one to give the soldiers a drink of milk there came in the distance a terrific explosion which fairly shook us off our feet from the shock and vibration. Finally we reached the region of Carbondale about noon three hours after the ambush we escaped. One of the soldiers telephoned to General Hanson at the city or Christian lines near the city to General Hanson Vivian. Near Shoemakers, and his brother at Abbeann. General Robert Vivian at Abbeann replied he could not come or send armies from Abbeann as he himself was confronted by a vast rebel army under his traitors and wicked son who had deserted him and God, but that if possible if General Hanson could wait long enough General Hanson could send armies or bring them one or the other. He himself promised to go and see Hanson alone but he failed as the battle of Abbeann stopped him. General Hanson himself arrived near Carbondale within an hour after the mornings battle, accompanied by two covered wagons loads of army officers and men and provisions.

While I was awaiting the arrival of the main Christian general I and many others made every possible effort to get medical aid to go to the scene of the bloody battle but strange to say no doctor was able to respond to our pleas as they had more to attend to from elsewhere than they could. At last a large number of soldiers promised to help us get army ambulances and wagons. I also notified the C 1 Galverinian authorities that a terrible terrible number of Angelinian soldiers had been killed in the battle. When General Hanson himself arrived I got into his carriage to direct him to the scene of the battle. On our way out there however we were stopped by some Galverinian guard who told General Hanson it was suicide to go near the scene of the battle. General Hanson not wishing to meet with a fatal adventure and place his army in a paralyzed condition from the loss of a general refused that day to go outside his own lines and turned around and returned to his main encampments. He asserted he was not going to go beyond his lines without orders from General Hanson Vivian. When we got back to the main Christian lines General Hanson asked me to see one of my wagons and we stopped in front of his headquarters and were told there that five of the Angelinian officers probably generals had been killed in the battle. I then went with two soldiers to the base hospital and found General Morrison and Colonel Jorden McClellan, and Robert Kingdon all who had been wounded in the battle of Carbondale.

Then I started in search of my sister in intending to return to the town of Carbondale if it was safe. I was stopped by a deputy general who wanted to know what I had done with my gun as I did not have it with me. I assured him that I did not need to carry any gun -- that my gun had been left behind at Mansons headquarters at the request of the general. While we were talking another soldier who had escaped the ambush walked up. The officer immediately thinking we were sus sus suspicious characters immediately put us under arrest. He took us to one of the tents and there we were loaded into a wagon which were two more Angelinian officers and sixteen soldiers. They drove us to the base hospital where they tried to interview General Morrison. While there they were joined by many Christian commanders. All these held a long consultation and again attempted to get me to admit that I had willfully neglected to bring my rifle. At this moment General Hanson appeared and he immediately ordered our release. I then went to the road where I had left the wagon intending to see to it that the injured soldiers were removed to the Christian lines but I was told that the injured had been brought in and that they were still being brought in and seemed to not stop coming.

I then called up General Hanson and told him that the battle had raged all night and a certain part of the morning. He asked me to notify him if there was any signs of the battle being resumed and asked me to urge the other generals to concentrate their main forces right away. Then while I was doing this I encountered a mob of Glandelinian prisoners all Mc-golisteans being brought to the had hastily erected internment camps. Finally three Angelinian soldiers in charge of the batch of prisoners called to me and my companions. They offered me something to my liking if I would help them to escort the scowling rebel prisoners to the internment camp. We told them that we already had orders to carry out and that if we had the opportunity later on we could escort them to escort the other prisoners who had been captured, especially as we were under orders to get as many of the injured as possible and so we did so. When a train pulled in and the wounded we found were loaded upon it we ourselves climbed aboard. Some Angelinians not having recognized me as yet were not sure if we were on the square and they followed us until we got off the train here. Then they quit following us and we slipped into the building and got this hotel."

Her companion--confirmed that portion of the story in which he was concerned, including the attack upon the small wagon train during the battle, and the return and the escape, adding that while he was in the wagon and the other guard at the drivers seat he had been approached by an officer who warned him to take another road and not go through the battle region. Both and all were shaken when told of the massacre recently happening in "Catherines."

In Abbieannia this was the news h they came in newspapers and other correspondents.

GREAT LOSSES IN LIVES IN BATTLE OF CARBON DALE.  
FIERCE EXPLOSIONS ARE HEARD. COUNTLESS NUMBERS CONSIDERED DEAD, AND WOUNDED/  
AMERICANS REPORTED AMONG 5 SLAIN AND WOUNDED IN THE BATTLE.

SACRAMENTO ABBIEANNIA::::: JULY 28TH. 1912//.....//  
By Abbieannia Inc International Catholic Catholic News Service:

The bloody battle bew between Mansions armies coming to lay seige to vivian wickey, and the Angelinian rebels under general Purgatorian after an overnight lull broke out early again to day with tenfold violence and raged for four hours, according to reports reaching here by wireless. Battle ending in most tremendous Christian victory the world ever heard of before. Capture of whole town full of glandelinians who were forced to surrender. Deaths and wounding of many generals. Wagon train and christian cavalry ambushed. Ambuscaders desimated and routed with disaster.

Corroboration of the report was furnished by some series of most tremendous explosions shortly after sixte o'clock in the morning coming apparently from some direction of the beleaguered town of Carbondaler five miles away from vivian wickey where a large force of over a million rebels are reported to have been surrounded and captured by an overwhelming army of Angelinian. hole town burned and forest fire etc started. Three hundred and sixty five thousand Angelinian soldiers are known to be dead as a result of the bloody fighting which began late Wednesday afternoon, raged in a succession of struggles throughout the night and resumed for four hours the following morning with greater violence. A check up will show many more dead of the christian side it is feared. Three soldiers

Three soldo soldiers wearing he American uniform are known to be dead and one of the Americans was believed to have belonged to the Secret Service Agency of New York and according to other dispatches if it is reported he was also killed.

Officers of many partd parts of the christian line engaged in the ten mile battle line were pleading with their higher authorities in an effort to start a concentration strong enough to scare the enemy so far as to prevent further bloodshed. Many officers declared that there was not many Angelinian soldiers captured by foe as supposed. A crowd of boy scouts eager to join the battle did attempt to go to th battle but they were not allowed to approach the firing lines as boy scouts were not employed for fighting.

( MAY NOT CALL MORE ARMIES OF TROOPS UNLESS NECESSARY.)

#### SP SPE SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE SACRAMENTO EVENING CATHOLIC WORLD OF ABIEANNIA.

Sacramento. Abbieannia. July 28th. 1912. General Franklin of one of the armies of Abbieannians not engaged but also near Carbondaler declared to day to the International Catholic News Service that main armies from Angelinia Agatha would not as yet be called by Hanson to quell the bloody vivian wickey Affair unless necessary. "I do not expect to call for armies of troops from Abbieannia or Angelinia Agatha, as long as it is reported that Mansion has many armies near to his service just now" said general Hanson vivian. "I don't think there is any necessity for them now, and I don't think there will be any more desperate fighting for a while anyway."

Blame for the outbreak of the battle of Carbondaler was laid squarely at the fact of mansions army reaching vivian wickey sooner than expected despite the bloody Angelinian pun affair and of his immediately starting the seige of vivian Wickey and her fortresses. The blame was laid by all authorities of Angelinia and the other states of Abbieannia.

General Hanson vivian warned general Mansion.

"We sent notices to general Mansions with tears in our o eyes and warned him of the danger of coming battle." Said general Hanson vivian. He also declared that scanty reports indicated that several divisions of Glandelinian troops had been annihilated in the battle of Carbondaler. Two glandelinian generals were known to be killed, six teen were reported to be fatally wounded, and eleven were in glandelinian capitals with bullet and shell wounds to day. first reports said nineteen others of injured officers were purmerannians. the dead glandelinian generals are not named. Neither were any of the fatally wounded named. Many of these offi cers

and generals had led the glandelinians who had ambuscade ambuscaded christian troops on a road and were thus killed or wounded when those who formed the ambush ambuscade were driven back completely shattered and cut down and routed pellmell.

The battle took place after christian forces had marched on the town with the intention of closing around it. After stiff fighting the glandelinian head general hoisted a white flag it is reported/ and agreed to surrender if the Angelinian commander in charge of the besieging lines would endeavor to arrange for a truce.

Armed forces furnished by christian generals after the surrendew are reported to be now control of the town. Accro according to word from the captured town of Carbondaler, the one hundred and fiftieth infantry stationed near Carbondaler under general Carlo were being prepared to day for instant action in the trouble zone should the fighting be renewed by the enemy.

Some believed that news of the plans to have the main armies concentrate on the foe if necessary would have the effe effects of bringing on general battle instead of order, and that the situation is not under control as was stated.

#### CUT WIRES! DESTROY TRAINS AND RAILROAD TRACKS! PATROL HILLS AND VALLEYS..

After miles upon miles of telephone and telegraphic and other electric wires leading to vivian Wickey and all other parts in the possession of rebel troops, had been ripped or cut down, railroad tracks destroyed and trains of cars, reports spread that immense bodies of christian cavalry and dragoons on the fastest horses composed of Concentinians and Abyssinkilians from general Mansions right wing and elsewhere were patrolling in many of the hills to watch out for approaching foe troops that may advance to general McAllisters aid and prevent vivian wickey from being besieged.

#### BUILD STOCKADES AND FORTRESSES.

With the commencement of the seige after the battle of Carbondaler the Angelinian engineers and many scores of thousands of soldiers are starting the construction of heavy stockades and besieging fortresses, and when more troops were placed near here by general Mansion armed guards and strong garrisons were posted in the stockades and constructing fortresses. A few days as the enemy seemed about to concentrate a heavy artillery fire upon the christian lines as the stockades and fortresses were not as yet finished the garrisons were withdrawn after a conference between Mansion and his generals. when as advanced detachments of the rebel armies appeared within sight garrisons were replaced in the stockades and fortresses, and strong forces of christian infat infantry took shelter in the trenches and on saillents, behind massive rock formations. The first casualties from the battle reached Sacramento shortly after three days. The body of one of the christian generals who had been slain was the foist. He had been shot through the head and had been instantly killed. General Joseph Frankmire an Abyssinkilian officer, and James Morinian an Abbieannian general were brought into the christian lines badly wounded.

#### TROOP MOVEMENT UNKIL UNLIKELY.

#### PANDORA )(CALVERINIA) July 29th 1912.

By Calverinian International News Catholic News Service----the sending of extra armies to general Mansions at vivian wickey is not being considered." Adj. General Mansonia Carloses said here in his report to the Calverinian authorities today. The head of the main christian forces general Hanson vivian declared his reports from general Edwin Gunther at Carbondaler did not for the present warrant the probable incitement of further trouble by sending immense armies of troops to the already o inflamed area but immense armies were nevertheless held ready in case of more trouble breaking out.

#### CALIS DISTURBANCE LOCALIZED....

ANGELINIA AGATHA. ( CALVERINIA )))) July 29th 1912.--By Catholic Calverinian International News Service of Catholic world.--Department of army officers said to day they regarded the disturbances at vivian wickey as purely local in character and said they did not expect the bloody battle of Carbondaler there to lead to general vio, e violence in other regions for a while at least where it was reported the rebellion had lulled. The rebel troops who were involved in the battle of Carbondaler

they said were ordinary rebel r troops belonging to general Purgatorian and not the fiercer Glandelinians under general Parragot orian or Mc Allister Stanok.

GENERAL AMANSIONS HEADQUARTERS DYNAMITED OR BOMBED.

July 29th 1912.

Union "own(Abbisannia. July 29th 1912. --By International Catholic News Service -- Dynamiting the headquarters of general mansion who with his generals was elsewhere at the time of the battle of Thursday morning was accomplished by rebel miners and engineers at five o'clock in the morning, when assault of the foe in that location won a temporary success. The side of genr general mansions Headquarters was blown out entirely other sections of the building was razed, and every window in the structure broken and many even in the town when a mine was exploded under the structure just before the assault was pressed back by heavy concentration of national troops. Also a mine was set off alongside the headquarters of another main christian general (name withheld) just before daybreak. Considerable damage resulted to this building also. but in either case no generals were reported wounded.

Half a dozen wounded christian generals, some of them lying on death-beds that fatal thursday night gave an Associated Press of Abbisannia correspondent some more actual eye witness accouts of the Carbondale battle that we wednesday afternoon , night night, and Thursday morning which caused dozens of divisions to be decimated with their losses when as said before 10,000,000 fierce Abby Abbisannians attacked and so surrounded the town which had been in the possession of one million No-Palestinians.

The substance of the statements by the wounded generals who had been among the besiegers was that not a few escaped during the bloody fighting and that the number of killed were killed so frequently as if they had been shot down by the wholesale in the cold blood. It was stated that some glandelinian prisoners had been shot down in cold blood but that the Angelinian officers had stopped this before it became general. No one could contradict these claims. Many of the Angelinian officers however had absolved those among the an & Angelinians who had committed massacre of glandelinian prisoners had absolved them from blame saying that the ones responsible were the glandelinians who had aroused the Abbisannians to the extreme by their cruel atrocities in gorma Catherine and julio Gallio.

General Roy Puganna, a officer who had inlisted in the army at Pandora gave the most vivid account of the fight. His story was related as he toosed in pain from half a dozen bullet holes through his body and from a shell torn side.

"I was sent down there with the army and with my division by general mansion." He said. I had no idea of what I was running into, though I did hear that the rebels knowing of general Mansions advance on Vivian Whiskey was aroused and appeared dangerous. I don't however blame the Angelinians for attacking like they did for the glandelinians had been seeming to use us as dupes to keep their own comrades from suspicion. My division at the time had not been armed but we were all given arms when we arrived to within two miles of the town of Carbondale, and when we did arrived most of the other forces had already come up, machine guns were being placed into position and I noticed the forces were surrounding the town and preparing to fire upon the rebels. At parts were encampments were set up strong forces of guards were placed follows sent mostly by the Gemini Agencies. I understood general Mansion had sent us warnings to be cautious in our movements as a fierce conflict was impending. Our generals never got any of these warnings as far as I know but perhaps our main commander did as he acted very cautious and placed at every point at where the foe most likely would counter attack great lines of heavy artillery and machine guns. When we saw the christian troops of other divisions then approaching and start concentrating we at first did not know what to do. ut our general at the moment came up and deploying my division into three brigades had me march them into positions by a roadside. Our artillery men prepared to shell and storm the town but most of us infantry men wanted to charge and rush the foe.

Through the night while the battle raged furiously after starting late on Wednesday afternoon the enemy rained bullets and grape and canister upon us from house tops and their sailents outside the town, and we gave them in return shot, shell, shrapnell, high explosives, dynamite and grape canister, chain shot, and a perfect storm of bullets and rifle battles. Several times the glandelinians driven desperate, made tremendous charges upon our lines and though during the assaults they did carry portions of our positions and force us to recoil and seek what shelter we could from their merciless fire, we nevertheless would counter charge, and drive them back with heavy losses. At times we were unable to see them during the nights bloody conflict, and so fierce was the flash of shells and cannon and great explosions that it appeared like flashes of lightning during a thunder-storm only that the flashes of shells was red or blue. Sometimes when the battle became more general the firing grew intense but most of us being protected by natural positions we had secured did not suffer as heavy losses as the enemy did just then. Then our Engineers blew up a pumping station which the enemy had received supplies of water from, and the foes food

supplies in freight freight cars and provision wagons were seized by our comrades. the enemy were without water and food of food. About gurun Sun rise the foe as we saw especially in the town with the hundreds of buildings burning and their streets cover covered with fallen charged us once more, and then when their charging line was destroyed and the remainder on in the town saw it fruitless to continue fighting their main leaders put up a white flag. Our forces then poured in and we took an immense force of glandelinians as prisoners and captured the town and all the foe work. Up to this time not one of our officers had ever even been injured that I know of, although I understand that our losses in pro privates had been unusually heavy. We had spread around the town quickly that afternoon of Wednesday, and many of the Angelinians who had secured prisoners tied them together in groups of three and six and made them march to the encampments. The many swarms of prisoners as I saw were rushed off toward the rear but many of them either foolish or too desperate to think of anything sensible tried to break away or run for their freedom but they were shot down as fast as they tried to make a break. One Angelinian officer asked a prisoner how machine guns the enemy had in their possession outside of the town, and as he refused to give any answer some enraged Angelinian soldier shot him dead and threw him down over one of their own cannons and wheeled him into the camp.

A guard and several men were in charge of about five to seven glandelinian prisoners to within a few yards from me. suddenly I was surprised to see these very glandelinian prisoners suddenly set upon the guards knock them down seize their guns fire at some of the Angelinians and start run to run. soon hundreds of the angelinian soldiers opened fire at the rebel fugitives. A couple were shot down but the rest continued to stagger on one halting to fire but finally he and three others fell with several bullet holes in their bodies. The remainder of the fools then seeing it was hopeless to get away surrendered. One of the glandelinians who was only wounded slightly laid in the road and when the soldiers came up and demanded of him to rise he suddenly drew a gun and shot one of the Angelinians dead. One of the other Angelinians then shot him and a second put a bayonet through his body. I then saw a glandelinian prisoner who was just breaking away seize a rifle from a guard and aim at me. here was a puff of smoke and a crash and then everything went black. I woke up later and found myself in a wagon and begged for water but there was not any in the region and I could not get any t untill I was brought within the lines. I remember before I lost consciousness being dragged along the road but by what I do not know. when they brought me to the hospital where I was treated for my wound. Thus it shows how dangerous even glandelinian prisoners are if not watched more closely."

This officers story was confirmed, by general S.P. Williamson, and general Edward Greenburg two of the Angelinian generals who had been wounded in the battle of Thursday morning two hours after the surrender of the town of Carbondale. The other three generals who lead their divisions to a fierce counter charge when the foe gave way were killed as the enemy let go a withering fire of musketry and machine guns. These were the six found by the Associate Associated Abbisannian Press correspondents that Friday morning and whom he had taken water to.

Another christian officer who was also in the attacking forces but who had not been wounded told the correspondent the fierce series of attacks had been spontaneous and that when the Angelinians went to the counter attacks and drove the foe from house to house and street to street they did not stop to think of their own losses they would probably suffer. His comrade officer was wounded early in the battle of Thursday morning.

I was on my way through one of the streets of the town with my regiment and was charging through an inferno of rifle shots from doors and windows and street barricades, when I met coming from another street a large yelling gang of Abbisannians, they said they were on their way to run out of the town all the rebels that they could find. My colonel joined them and other attackers kept joining them untill there must have been five thousand Abbisannians within my command.

When we finally got to the big public building in the center of the street where the resistance of the foe was fiercest we gradually spread around it.

In this rust of street fighting we had no leaders all of them having been wounded or killed in the fighting inside the town. And it appeared as if it was just one big immense mob out to get the glandelinians who were resisting them through every street and house in the town. I am not sure which regiment of christian troops under my command fought the hardest, but after more troops of the christians got into the town the fighting had increased still more furiously untill it looked as if the town now burning was a city of Hades. This fierce fighting kept up for hours after midnight, and many of my regiments and others belonging to other commanders suffered heavy loss but we were capturing prisoners by the wholesale and shooting down rebels as thick as flies. The noise was something awful. It was real war and no mistake. Late in the evening a general who rushed up along side of me got shot in the arm and leg by a glandelinian sniper. The wounds he received were not serious

however and he was carried back to where a group of troops were waiting by an captured army ambulance and they sent him to the christianlines in it. I did not know if such reports were really true but I understand from what I heard that most of the losses suffered by both sides before the foe surrendered the town was caused in the street to street and house to house fighting in the town and no doubt the attack of the Nationals was so strong and the pressure of such overwhelming numbers so great that the survivors of the foe finally surrendered..... It was terrible I know, and I'm sure the heaviest lost may have been among the enemy. It's just the old story of a battle gone growing violence and bloody. O.....

Other officers also confirmed his story. General Miriam Lessie O'Rourke one of the dangerously injured Abbieannian generals was not expected to live. He was one of the nine wounded christian generals in the Base Hospital. The Base hospital was carefully guarded, all doors being locked to prevent any possible attack on the wounded men generals and other officers. Only soldiers and officers who could prove they had business in the Base Hospital were admitted.

News of the gathering of many christian armies at many of the armories throughout Abbieannia, Angelinia, Calverinia, and Abyssinkile was spreading throughout the world. General Hanson Vivian and even his brother with the intention of marching his armies on the city of Calverine itself had ordered 100,000,000 National troops to be mobilized as soon as possible if at once it need be, and held under arms to be sent to many points of Calverinia if needed, for he realized the situation at Vivian Wickey was showing signs indeed that the struggle was going to be terrible indeed, and not only that but a matter of endurance itself. The Governor general's telegram to Brigadier General James Vivian his son followed: ;;;;

"Despite all assurances from many points of Calverinia that the local christian armies have already established order for a time in the community of Vivian Wickey, I am to night reliably advised that life and property are in great jeopardy throughout the whole of Calverinia. Pending many discreet advises you will assemble and hold in readiness your three score of Abyssinkilian and Angelinian armies at their armories at Pandora together with the machine gun and cap centimeter gun divisions and such other armies as necessary to make a force of yours of about twenty three million men, with full field equipment to be moved in any direction in case of necessary under further orders from me when the time should be coming when they will be needed."

General Robert Angelic Vivian.

Governor general of armies in Calverinia."

To his other son Germaine Vivian he also wired;

"I have no reply to my telegram of the twenty second of June requesting information from you regarding steps taken by you and your armies in the western part of Calverinia for the advance against the rebels said to be committing murders and other outrages in that section near Julio Callio as reported to me."

He said that the guilty rebel armies and other persons siding with them and sympathizers may be brought to justice as soon as possible and the rebellion crushed and put down to the last.

Dear son an immediate reply is necessary so that you may further advise me whether the government authorities of Vivian Wickey and other points is now in session and if not what steps have been taken if any to find out who were responsible for the neglect which caused the capture of all those gigantic fortresses of McWhirther Janet and Vivian Wickey, and who will be responsible for the convening of a grand army jury to investigate the cause of the capture of Vivian Wickey and return indictments against those, who were responsible for the capture of the city when they could have realized the nature of the Angelinian rebels when or used to a frenzied frenzy of fury and then commit those terrible outrages through which my wife and sister in law experienced outside of Julio Callio during the beginning of the bloody battle there. I must insist upon a prompt reply to this communication."

General Robert Angelic Vivian.  
Governor general of Angelinian and Calverinian armies." ..

General Hanson Angelic Vivian himself ordered mobilization of all Calverinian and Angelinian, Abbieannian, and Angelinian or Abyssinkilian troops instead of small divisions of troops as at the outset of the war, when it was pointed out to him by general Henry Joseph Darger that the southern Angelinian troops probably including Mansonia armies were already starting the siege of Vivian Wickey but that he would need immense armies to accomplish the siege or he would meet with disaster. For this reason it was said, no troops from any point of southern Angelinian would be sent northward as these were needed to keep the foe out of northern or southern Angelinian, and also armies were needed to protect Jenrie-Brentown, Angelinia Agatha, and Polarine Mc-Hollerster and also Gloriana.....

The one hundred and thirty second divisions, were being commanded by general Beppo Harmonia Evans and general Swansonia Viviananna. The one hundred and thirty first artillery corps and other machine and big gun companies were also from Pandora and Angelinia Agatha, while the three hundred and forty fourth infantry divisions were being moved from the vicinity of Pandora. Indeed Angelinia and her six sister states were more prepared than the wicks enemies of Our Lord expected. If they were to think of winning the rebellion they would have to form armies quicker than the christian countries were and this the enemy found impossible. The main thing they mostly depended on now was to hold the fortresses of Vivian Wickey, Aronburg and Federal and Calverine themselves.

Early three days after the reports of the battle of Carbondale and how it resulted was a pulled through general Hanson Vivian made the following statement to the Abbieannian Associated Press known as the "Double Eagle News" concerning the reports of the desperate battle itself,

"I can't believe that it is possible in view of my reports from general Mansonia but if it is true then Attorney general James Vivian and his brother my two nephews are the men we can rely on to let the enemy know how to stay in their places, but nevertheless the enemy under the Manleys are fully responsible for keeping me and my brother and our armies here near Abbieannia at this critical time, when these very armies are needed for the advanced advance on Calverine and so I have ordered the mobilization of immense armies by draft and conscription which will bring to me as many men as necessary to hold them down in the quickest time possible this greatchild slave rebellion the glandelinians are waging against us all christian countries."

"My Uncle General Hanson Vivian is mistaken as to where the blame really belongs." Attorney general James Vivian his nephew said while he was stationed with an army of 10,000,000 men at Angelinia Agatha. "It is not only the Manleys who are keeping him from moving on Calverine but also other foes armies under Calmannia Shoemannia, those pickmills, and other glandelinian generals, and the slowness of the mobilization of our armies. We have had many respond to the call of volunteers but so many either do not heed the call or are not able to enlist on account of not being enough recruiting stations that it does seem possible that the nation itself for God's sake and its own will have to get armies by the quickest Conscription that is possible. The Capture and the situation at Vivian Wickey makes it so."

A long distance telephone from probably Angelinia Agatha, Vivian Wickey or even Pandora early that morning places the number of total losses in the battle of Carbondale on the christian side at from two million to three hundred thousand more out of which one quarter of the number were killed and the rest wounded. Many Associated Presses reports said that two million two hundred and twenty six thousand dead bodies of glandelinian soldiers had been picked up or hastily buried within two days work. A Vivian Wickey editor and correspondent informed the Adjutant general Mansonia that all of the glandelinian wounded had either been taken prisoners or had been taken back to their own lines by the retreating foe, and he estimated that the number of glandelinian dead was four million but he could not make this a confirmation.

President general Farringtonia Greenburg of the Calverinian armies mostly gendarmes said while he was at Pandora inspecting the immense "atio Mutation works there that he was advised that the real foe loss in killed was about over two million five hundred thousand and that seven million had been wounded or taken prisoners and that the battle fully raged eighteen hours and one fourth. He also said that reports came from cable gram and wireless from Abbieannia that it was probably the first bloodiest battle of the war as never so many fell even at the long months battle at Julio Callio or elsewhere not even at Ester Starring. He also said it was probably one of the most glorious christian victories of the war so far...:!"..

"BLOODY VIVIAN WICKY. .... heart of the northwestern part of Calverinia had in 1913. was smeared another red splotch over the name that had clung ot to it since its first horrible vendettas of 1841/. As believed at least twenty nine glandelinian general b---- perhaps forty---have met horrible dw deaths during the battle of garn Carbondaler in re; recklessly facing the horrible storm of christian rifle and cannon fire, when their wicked Angelinian rebels mad in the Unholg ugly glee of a Wicked Roman Holiday made violent onslaughts against the christian forces that horrible Thursday morning staging probably one of the first bloodiest battles of the war. to make matters worse it was blived that Moonshine Whiskey the foe h d had made in vivian wickey during the Reign of Terror had staged its parts in that horrible Thursday morning tragedy when the foe were so reckness to to ac to face for four hours um una unavailingy a annihilating fire.

#### TOWN OF CARBONDALER IN RUINS. FIRE AND EXPLOSIONS...

The whole town of Carbondaler eight miles northwest of Cederline fortresses the scene of perhaps the first grimnest grimnest and bloodiest battles in the war was in ruins either burned and scarred where the firs fierst fires had raged during the battle, or blown to pieces by shell fire and other explosions. Scores of miles of railroad cars wither freight or passenger, , buildings of other places many railroad stations, and tens of millions of dollars more worth worth of property were destroyed y by fire or explosions, and dynimated at that bloody battle closed with a brilliant christian victory before eleven o-clock Thursday Morning, amid the hilarious whoops of many millions of Angelinians and the admiring plad plaudits of refugee women and children. everything was being wreaked to that the foe who had been in possession could not make use of it in case during some other violent battle they may recover some of the lost sections outside of vivian wickey.

put reports that following night from Carbondaler from which the many deadly assaults had been directed indicated that order for a time was setting in and that no firing or explosions were further heard though the besiegers were concentrating and some fires were still burning. Worn by eighteen hours of violent and sanguinary fighting the millions of victors had stacked their arms, though within easy reaching distance. General Frank Hunter returning to Pandora from vivian wickey in the disguise of a foe general, said that Mansions had not ordered up as yet his main arpies and would not do so unless requested by local authorities or by general panson vivian. He was not ready as yet for a general seige as the positions were not as u yet selected out, and that he had to be careful in his movements so as not to bring assaults upon his lines at a very bad time when all the army may be in disorder. He was only intrenching one divisions at a time and keeping the main army heavily intrenched to meet any general attack that might be expected. He was even to submit a general report to general Hanson vivian or his Brother the following night as to conditions around and inside vivian wickey, and of the strength of the foe in the fortresses. He even said general Mansions had some generals who had been in touch with governor General Hanson vivian at Abbiecan where a fierce battle had raged with Germania vivian Robert vivian wicked son and Robert vivian himself ending as a drawn battle with an advantage enough to the foe to enable Germany to delay his F Fathers advance to make a junction with his brother Hanson vivian. General Hunter also said his investigation indicated seventeen christian generals who had been killed in the battle of Carbondaler and many thousands were still lying out in the fields though it wask now since the battle, in which no doubt many of them had been shot down by machine gun fire, as presumably they were storming the christian line of machine guns, upon which they had expected to strike desperate blowk blow. Many of the christian officers no doubt were victims of the wild rebel fire of that fatal Thursday morning when the foe were so disgracefully and so soundly thrashed. Three wounded generals were in a hospital near Carbondaler, general Gunter himself said and a lin like number were in a hospital within the christian lines, and also that nearly a hundred thousand tents big or small, held wounded five or six a tent apiece. One of the latter an ex officer working as a war correspondent shot by a shell fragment in the chest would die. Other casualty reports were at wide variances with that received by general Gunter, the death toll in most instances, mounting considerably higher on the foe side than on the christian side in officers, and privates.

Before noon a wee after the battle of Carbondaler a reporter for the Abbiecan News had counted thirteen hundred bullet riddled bodies in one of the timber fields not far from the scene of the conflict, two miles southeast of carbondaler, where the vanquished glandelinians, whose remaining columns were still battered and bleeding had been routed through all clearing and through gles and woods like herded ct cattle ,many of them shot down in their tracks by their pursuers.

Squatted near this incense gory group was a wounded glandelinian veterana of an germanian type. He was still breathing, and sat bolt upright he surveying the approaching newspaper men with unseeing eyes. He was sobbing sobbing. His gray uniform which showed he was some sort of an officer was torn to shreds, matted on in blood. He sat for minutes then toppled over dead. Many Angelinian soldiers who had witnessed the massacres of glandelinian troops during the time they faced the christian c fire but who had been sickened by the awful sights they had witnessed soon however talked freelyabout the battle for days spending thusto gain some relief for overwrought nerves.

But they mostly talked only in the beliefthat these curbursts would not be reported to headquarters. some of these were surthorities for the charge that the so-called "Angelinian rebels were deliberately run into the fields of carnage and dannation by their wild desperate officers and then despite being made targets by the wholesale still pressed on by their officers who had been bound to win the battle at any cost. The bloody battle that had started at the Ambush first on the road, gradually but violently swing to Carbondaler, and then along a portion of mansions main line forming a line of battle to ten miles long when general Johnston, L H. Lewis general in chief of the main line of glandelinian assailants said in his reports to general Purgatorian that "The Angelinians who had captured the town of Carbondaler should be regarded as 'Common Rebellion breakers, resulted in so many killed and wounded and missing and prisoners after eighteen hours conflict, nine million on the foe side and 10'000,000 on the christian side. the christian side lost the majority in killed and wounded only four hundred thousand of the ten million having been captured.

Following the disgraceful repulse of the enemy attac when they ambushed the strong christian army on the road, woods and fields, the battle had swayed with the result of the main armies in action at Carbondaler and had raged in general fury throughout the night until the fall of the town early in the morning before complete daylight came. After the capture of the town and the surrender of the glandelinian force stationed there there had been for an hour a cessation of all kinds of hostilities, and it seemed as if possibly all was over when the battle was resumed heavily as at sunrise by a most violent assault of strong waves of glandelinians sent forward by Purgatorian in person against the first portion of Mansions main army. During the first two hours t of the struggle the fight had come out in favor of the enemy the assailants having carriedlines of works recaptured the town and set off mines under many houses and lines of coaches and freight cars and desto destroyed many christian encampments blowingaway soldiers to atoms.

The mornings struggle raged four hours with a finally defeat of the foe man in line of assault. This and other incidents of the fighting at Carbondaler were recounted by many of the defenders who had been taken pris prisoners, and some others who had been known to have escaped after being disarmed and lined up for what was to prove the prisoners march. One glandelinian who also escaped by a tr ek trick was Fred Bernardino a germanian thirty nine years old wa wearing a black beard and long bobbed hair. The password of a glandelinian Free Masonic Order of which three of his comrades belonged failed to save him. He however somehow tricked his captors saying that he was an escaped christian spy who had learned the foes password and could obtain information this way without being discovered by the rebels.

The Angelinians who had him thus liberated him.

"I was engaged general Mlanderton said to his christian comrades as a member of an engineering corps and sent during the battle to blow down a bridge on the Worms Run River. I reported at the bridge just twenty four hours before the main trouble over the battle started. When I got out on the job I found many other Angelinian engineers had come under the same representations which induced me to start the work. I have not a very clear idea of what happened after we were attacked by glandelinian engineer engineers that fatal wednesday afternoon.

I know that inside one of our barricades of heaped up slack and ground there were three main line tracks passing through toward vivian Wickey, , and on each side were a number of side tracks on which wer long lines of gondolas. when the shooting and firing started from glandelinian engineers--the engineer guards--there were about thirty six of these,I believe--wanted me and my crew to take up our arms and beat it while there was yet time... but we ducked and crouched down in one of the gondolas of the second line of freight cars. The firing grew heavier, and we could hear further off the noise of a general battle raging. Bullets struck all around us throughout the wednesday a ternoon, and even during the night and shell fire even roared near and over us, but we never bulged.

Thursday morning when the first general heavy attack was made against Mansions in line at sunrise we were still hiding in the gondola. but the besiegers did not get over the huge pile of slack on the particular side they had selected as our own fire threatened themwith annihilation. After we fought for an hour and shot many of them down their survivors finally withdrew. withdrew.

But in less than one hour the rebel troops under the general known as McHew were back again with heavy reinforcements. About a thousand colored glandelinians led the new assault. I don't know what came over the first batch of defenders in one of the gonicias because they had lots of ammunition rifles and even a machine gun, but some one among us raised a white flag and was shot down dead by one of his comrades. Despite our fierce resistance the enemy swarming like demons swarmed over the top of the piles and down upon us. We were helpless against such against such overwhelming numbers and the majority of us were captured. First we were frisked for firearms and then lined up put up outside the cars. Perhaps some of our Angelinian comrades did not suspect what was in store for them but I felt it was all over just as soon as I got a good look into the bloodshot eyes of some of our Glandelinian captors. Many of them were reeling drunk and worse than that they were the dreaded Mc-Hollsteinians. First the gl glandelinian landelinians struck us with their fists or butts of rifles, and then as they tasted blood they started into to han or some with the butts of revolvers. I was not beaten.

General Mc-Powell one of the leaders of the rebel assailants, who crippled from some wound walked up to us with a distinct limp and muttered an order to some of the wickedest of the glandelinians. It seemed to be everybody among us Angelinians would have given anything to have a god crack at him."

He then described the horrible spectacle of fifty two thousand Angelinian soldiers violently whipped into line by cuts and wicked wres and blasphemies, forced more dead than alive, into a march between flanks of armed and moonshine crazed platoons of glandelinians. Two Abbicannian News paper representatives driving over from Carbondale fifteen miles southeast of Lucille Ickson met this formidable army of rebels. Their horses pulled over to the edge of a narrow road, barely left room for captives and captors to pass. The newspaper men responded to the exultant greetings of the thousands who hailed them as the marchers trudged by. The advance guard rattling by a number of wagons and other vehicles had screeched the news:

"We have got the christian dogs, they are coming."

And they came the limping glandelinian general heading the bunch of rebel troops blindingly from his eyes and at the same time trying to give commands to his men while in that condition. He had been wounded in the battle. Many of the Angelinian prisoners were about as much battered. All the prisoners now apparently realized their fate and plight to some extent, although it was doubted if they sensed death. In fact it was equally doubtfully whether at first such was the plan of the Angelinian rebels, at the outset of the march. But blows and so on brought blood, and the sight worked the glandelinians into a blind frenzy such as their comrades had during the "Reign of Terror" within whom Catherine and Julie allies, and the frenzy swept away all self control. Their lines of marchers followed by still other glandelinian columns prevented the newspaper men from turning in the narrow road. They waited until the line of troops and captives had passed, turned and then took a short cut up into one of the christian encampments, planning to give warning and intercept the glandelinians. But rescuing troops and the newspaper

men swept through the town and out again and through other parts of the country and back toward the christian lines again, without sighting the rebel troops or their prisoners. On every corner street of the christian encampments refugees no doubt were old men women and children eagerly awaiting the triup tru triumphant entry of the victorious christian troops who had won the battle completely that morning.

But they did not enter. But instead men wounded and long lines of them either in wagons, cars or carts that had originally brought up the rear of the line of dashing counter charges dashed into the christian lines announcing that victory had been won but at a horrible cost and that a sea of dead lay on the battlefield.

To favored acquaintances whilined the roadways on the outskirts of the christian lines they shouted the tidings. "Nobody is coming in sight at this part of the camp encampment. We are mostly all wounded."

Maybe they were telling the truth. General Bernadisonia gunn one of the worse of the glandelinian generals had been the leaders of those who had captured the large number of christian troops but as already related some of the rebel generals maintained they did not capture as many prisoners as the "Christian dogs" did and that instead that the glandelinians had captured chris e christians in small groups and that the christians had captured prisoners by the wholesale and those among the rebel prisoners who were mean and furious over their capture and desperately tried to escape by running across a small wheatfield on the roadside were folc fooled for as they ran many rifles had cracked, and the fleeing men had pitched forward by scores. General Mc-Powell according to some accounts was the first glandelinian general shot and wounded at the battle of Carbondale Thursday

morning just a few hundred yards beyond the point at which the line of furious christian charge had passed, according to some of the newspaper men. General Bernad Medley of mansions cavalry divisions said that when the captured rebels tried to run or do did so he saw one of the rebels who suspected what would come when he and

his comrades made the dash and so when he and his comrades did so and instinctively saw many of the Angelinian rifles leveled at his anshis comrades, he wisely pitched forward face down. Joseph Williams Parkersonia, of the fourth youth glandelinian corps a writer for the glandelinians Mass Mills followed suit and so also escaped the christian rifle fire. That the glandelinian Williams Parkersonia was playing "Possum" was discovered first, and the second glandelinian was yanked to his feet a moment later and given literal "HELL fo'" for his recklessness by his captors. When it was asked if there was an Angelinian brother in the crowd of Angelinian captives. One man responded responded, and the tricky glandelinian gave the counter sign, two others stepped to his side. One of these fellow lodges members to the Great Geminian spy society not thinking he was taking them escorted him safely while the attention of the Angelinians was engaged in winging others who were making reckless breaks for freedom, or others who had escaped were being hounded like hares while seeking shelter in the underbrush.

"There were d eries of "There goes one rebel" and "Here is another one escaping," followed by yells and shots. To escape Angelinians when once captured seemed right impossible. After losing track of the long line of Abbicannian troops that was headed with their prisoners for the christian lines some of the other Abbicannian newspaper men did not encounter action again until they saw wild groups of escaping glandelinians dashing across a roadway now completely transformed from reasonably legitimate soldiers, to men of escaped tigers ferocity, and the Angelinians who were beating the brush for their human quarry were indeed fortunate those rebels were not armed. They saw two escaped glandelinians uniforms torn and blood soaked, driven out by pursuers from timber. The prisoners tried even then to escape but finally with hopes of freedom obviously gone and abandoned, they finally raised their hands on high and surrendered themselves.

Whether these surrendered fugitives were ten out of twenty men who were later marched out to one of the schl schools within the christian lines and on to the main christian lines toward the internment encampments was not established. It was known however that these rebel prisoners had their shoes and socks taken from their feet, and their suspenders taken from them so they could not escape again, and then were pushed forward. An old Angelinian woman who had taken refuge within the christian lines stepped out in the roadway with arms extended pleadingly;

"Oh what are you foolish rebels going to do now?"

One of the rebel prisoners turned on her furiously and felled her with a blow and then was felled himself by an Angelinian soldier. At this elderly woman was an exception. Young matrons and even maidens and children escape the Angelinian soldiers.

"Let's make soap out of some of the glandelinians. One of the women suggested as the line of glandelinian prisoners huddled together in squads of four ranks were being threatened to be shot down at one volley if they dared to make another break. An examination showed that a number of the prisoners was wounded and they were marched or taken to the army hospital. One of forty hundred glandelinians who had fallen in battle found under a tree in Carbondale woods, where the body of another was mysteriously found, but a bullet exploded from the explosion of a big shell hit off on a gold watch and chain, twenty five dollars in bills and a wad of fifty dollar bills to some of his cap captors when he saw all was over.

"You're enemies of course" he muttered faintly "but you are brave just the same and as I'm going to die in a very few minutes I give this all to you."

"You are a good scout though you are a rebel soldier." Said one of the Angelinians. "I'm sorry however that this happens to you."

The unfortunate rebel soldier had been shot down by a machine gun during the time his regiment was making a charge with many other regiments of glandelinians.

"Be one of us and keep moving and ask no questions." seemed to be the order of the day in the theatre of operations which centered about carbondale.

The following are the names of some of the desperate glandelinians who had been injured in their attempted break for liberty from their Angelinian captives:

John Koolanious, army engineer operator, shot through leg, lung, and back, expected to die.

Edward Fullmann, dishwasher in glandelinian army, shot through hip and thigh. A.P.Mil Lip finner, glandelinian lieutenant, shot in foot, arm, thigh, and two places in the back, and also in cheek and abdomen, expected to die. Counted as mortally wounded.

James S. Hollens of Twenty fourth division, glandelinian army laborer and drill hand for bridge work and pontoon construction, shot in both knees, once in the neck and right side. May live.

Edward Greenburg, Madisonian glandelinian division of 11th corps, trench operators officer----lieutenant colonel shot in ankle, and suffering in arm and shoulder from sabre wound.

one of the other glandelinians known to have escaped from the Angelinians staggered into port Carterville a few miles west of Carbondaler D Carbondaler, where he dropped dead in front of one of the rebel officers. Soldiers took him on a stretcher to the lines. Other glandelinian wounded who had succeeded in escaping to the rebel lines were given refuge and then the foe generals fearing violence should the christian break through their own positions shipped the wounded to the fortresses of Mc-Whirthier, Lucille picksen and port Gedernine and the other gigantic fortresses. Others were shipped to vivian wickey by freight.

In one of the immense tabors within the main christian lines were counted one hundred and seventeen bodies of officers, some riddled with glandelinian buckshot, and others minus various parts probably killed by exploding shells. In another tabour near Marionin twelve miles from the town of Carbondaler lay the body of one of the best christian generals also slain in the battle. One Abbeannian correspondent and other newspaper men saw with their own eyes one hundred and thirty seven bodies of non-coms and still higher christian officers such as captains and lieutenants and one other officer later died in the base hospital. What had become of the bodies of thousands of more dead not having been gathered up yet even a week after the battle was not known as they had disappeared. Many freshly

spaded piles of dirt were noticed by searchers in the Carbondaler woods. The usual unusual solemnity of death if you please was lacking in many other hastily prepared morgues for glandelinian dead picked up by christians. hundreds of women and children filed past the lines of dead glandelinians frequently commenting on their mutilated condition. Children it was stated laughed at the dead glandelinians, women pointed with scorn and disdain, and the men and even Angelinian soldiers chuckled.

Most of the bodies of both sides among the slain victims of the battle as declared before did not bear any marks of identification, though the empty pockets of many of the killed indicate indicated as many said that the bodies had been looted.

On another body a man who was a glandelinian dishwasher was found an honorable discharge from the glandelinian army made out to the man whose name was not able to be pronounced pronounces. It showed enlistment at Jacksonia Barracks, Omaria and discharge at Lucille picksen, July 23rd 1912.

On another dead glandelinian was a torn half blood soaked piece of paper which bore the name of Nero Hercin Company D 44th glandelinian Infantry. Still another body of a dead glandelinian officer bore the name of Emil Johnston. In his pockets were found brass tags, money, and other trinkets besides a handkerchief and a roll of army bonds. These with many other rebel dead were the only bodies which could in any way be identified.

General Sheriffia Melvin Thaxtonia the night after the week of the battles past told the Abbeannian Associated Press that he did not think it possible at the time to ask for more troops to quell the rioting at Carbondaler because he did not see any need of it when Mansions army had been right at hand. General Herdrude Hunter stated that he himself did not ask general Mansion for any militia as he was there on his own cause and was however without authority to ask for troops and artillery unless requested to make such a request by general officials of his own command. General sheriffia Thaxtonia's statements followed;

"Shortly before the our outbreak of the battle began that Wednesday n after noon I was called to general Mansions headquarters on urgent business. I received reports that early in the morning of Wednesday several great demonstrations had taken place but as there had not as yet been any hostilities I did not pay any attention to them, believing them merely slight desultory fights. I did not then see any need of big forces of troops for my divisions and their positions and consequently did not make any request for assistance from general Mansion. I am of course very sorry about the f we very matter, but now I do see that I need troops now. It was only by the mercy of God that the foe did not attack me or my forces.. I came down here the unday before from Springfield of my own initiative without authority from any general and called several conferences over the coming seige of vivian wickey which was attended by general Mansion himself and who held it personally. I urged general Mansion just for a joke to try him to see if he was as determined as he claimed to be to abandon the intention of laying seige to vivian Wickey. But he replied fiercely: "I'll be damned if I will. And once I start it the enemy will never get be to break away."

I had no authority to ask for state and other troops unless requested to ask for such at the time and no such requests were made to me when it was seen by my generals that the foe only made demonstrations near my lines but du did not attack or advance at all." The st

The state ent of general Farringtonia in cincinnati(Calverinia) that four hundred and forty four thousand Angelinians had been killed in two hours fighting that dreadful Thursday morning was intrepeted there as official confirmation that every

one of the besieged glandelinians in the town of Carbondaler the early morning were either shot to death, seriously wounded or forced to surrender. These rumors whips whispered back and forth during day after day had not been published however and general Farringtonias announcement brought open statements from hundreds of Angelinian soldiers and even glandelinian prisoners that the attack on the besieged glandelinians in Carbondaler was more of a massacre in which many of the glandelinians who after being captured and then tried to run for their freedom were shot down in

cold blood by the scores of thousands. Not a single Angelinian of any numbers found talking together about it in the trenches, fortifications or company art streets made any attempt to deny that the glandelinians who had surrendered had been disarmed and then shot down in cold blood as they tried to break away. All however defended the action of the cap captors as justified under the circumstances explaining that the glandelinians should be treated that way, especially for the horrors committed by the rebels in Norma Catherine and Julio Gallo and especially for their foolhardy break for freedom after having surrendered. The action of general gerard Hansonia (alltoo at Chicago(Calverinia)) brought much comment, the substance being that it was too late for Hanson or general Robert Vivian to move immense bodies of troops for vivian wickey now. The inquest was scheduled for the next coming week but so far there had not been any official steps taken to investigate the cause of the battle of Carbondaler. No army grand juries had been summoned and no extra investigations had been made. The Angelinian officers openly boasted that they were in the besieging forces around Carbondaler. When a war correspondent that night asked a score of Angelinian soldiers what a action could be expected he was laughed at and told that no action was needed. Everywhere the attack was upheld.

Another blame for the open battle between besieged Glandelinians and the Angelinian besiegers was placed upon many glandelinian generals in a statement issued by general Henry Darger at Mansions army at the time President or supreme Person of the Geminiin socies of spies. He claimed;

"General Purgatorian violated an agreement with general Mansion after a warning not to dare allow troops outside of vivian wickey, by hurling troops of great numbers in fierce attacks against the christian lines instead. He was even given warning by his superior general Mc-allister Stanck not to work his intentions of attacking Mansions immense force just then as long as he did not

expect to ship his wounded anywhere outside of vivian wickey but when he had managed to clear some of the prisoners in inside of Norma Catherine of prisoners and when he had concentrated before mansion between sixty and seventy million rebel soldiers he advanced a portion which ambushed the christian troops on the road and defiantly placed a strong force of glandelinians in the town of Carbondaler itself. when he began the battle which became very violent and general in an hours time. In truth during the battle of Carbondaler the rebels had over five million christian soldiers but in the excitement most of the rebel soldiers had forgotten to disarm their prisoners having forgotten no doubt to take their guns and ammunition away from them and so nearly all of these christian soldiers being within foe lines were the worse of all for fighting their way to freedom they were mostly responsible for the horrible losses the foe suffered.

Even the reports of the violent bloodshed at Carbondaler brought brought a conference between many government authorities and the cabinet members who were still watching the su situation of the Child glave Rebellion decided on no immediate action however.

General Hanson Vivian himself heard of the great horror at Carbondaler and he declared he had received his information from telegraph but refused to reveal the identification of the person who notified him. He also declared that he had not agreed to permit general mansion to close on vivian wickey without a bigger army especially where the trouble occurred, which it was said was possible under the National law to permit small forces to try and besiege an immense city with more immense fortresses. General Hanson decided to march for Calverine as soon as possible and capture it first so he could send armies to vivian wickey.

He had heard that fourty four christian generals had been killed and seventy wounded General John Cleveland also conferred with Calverinian Authorities and then dropped completely out of sight. Accompanied by general Williamson Greenburg general Lewisonia another investigator quietly slipped into Pandora two days after and went into conference with the Calverinian Authorities there, eluding all war correspondents and reporters and newspaper men before and after the meeting. Neither did any one who conferred ever register their names. At many big Calverinian, Abbeannian and other great cities conferences over the vivian wickey affair was held. Through this it was seen that before another year was out the war would be one of the fiercest conf i conflicts the world ever seen.

When general general Gopmper of the Abbieanni n Abbieannian Federation of Nationalists now holding its fourth secon second convention over the war and its situations was shown dispatches from the region of vivian Wickey citing the battles horror and the massacre of so many Angelinians by foe troops after they had been taken by glandelinian troops. He said;

"I regret yes resent, the resort to violence in the beginning of the siege of vivian wickey. The beginning of the siege of vivian wickey is on such a high plane of principle it must depend on the main action of main christian armies. Even on account of the horrible scenes of orma Catherine throughout the month of July there had been reported thousands upon thousands slain and massacred as a result of the ferocity of the glandelinians. In the extreme southwestern part of Calverinia and also a portion of the west we have already 100,000,000 troops on mobilization, and over 50,000,000 are moving for other parts of Calverinia. And the one hundred million soldiers who are being mobilized are not ready yet for any advance to support beleaguered sections of Christiania Calverinia. Why because general Hanson vivian has not yet dared to do what his brother did two months ago. General Robert vivian father of the most beautiful children the world has ever seen seen speaking yesterday before the National convention of christian generals thus critized even his brother what he termed his backwardness in mobilizing armies as quickly as they should have been mobilized. A little more than two months ago we had a terrific battle in the Angelinian country called probably Jennie-Wren-Town. It was in the dead of winter and not two months ago as it is my mistake. It was in march near the end and though so near April the weather was near or zero, and more than two feet of snow was on the ground. The people of Jennie Wren Town on account of the enemy being in possession were suffering. After general Hanson vivian captured the place he placed great armies there who took over the city into their own position and then called for volunteers to man the fortresses there and prevent other foe armies from ever retaking the city again. In twenty four hours over twelve million men had responded. We picked out the most healthy and stalwart young and eag aged men and marched them to the fortresses. When we arrived there with a number of good strong armies with plenty of ammunition and artillery the enemy forces under new leaders had gathered near Jennie-Wren- Town much in the same spirit as they had gathered as I believe at vivian wickey or the Julio Callio and orma Catherine section. But I and my divisions went in with the armies and took the city into our possession and fortified all points and strengthened the garrisons of the fortresses and in ten days the situation was relieved. The foe did not dare to advance and attack, but encamped about twelve miles from the city and stayed there. Then we started the dr drafting of troops. Both Labor and capitol opposed the drafting of troops for the war, but the Am Angelinian law works."

General Johnstonia Lewinn Lewis President of the Angelinian Geminian Society of Spies and Army Secret Service Agencies, and general Williamsonia Greenburg Secretary Treasurer left Pandora for General Mansions army. It was expected they both would return to Pandora as soon as the situation for the christian armies was relieved and the siege of vivian wickey was well progressing. In his absence general Phillip Aronburger vice President said;:

"I wish to deny most emphatically that any letters sent by general Lewis could have had any bearing on the occurrences reported from vivian wickey. The United Geminian Societies will undertake an investigation of the situation."

vivian wickey despatches stated the trouble was incited by a message from Lewis branding foe troops in the city of Carbondaler as common enemies of god and declared that they were too wicked to be only fighting for the upholding of child slavery but that the rebellion was also a rebellion against god and Christianity. He even however denied that he ever wrote such things to the enemy to stirr them up to destruction saying it was all a put up job to get him into trouble. General Jacksonia sneeder Williamsonia, President general of the Angelinian Engine ring corps had wired to general Lewis whether there was any agreement by the Abbieannian Federation of War allowing christian armies already mobilized to remain idle, not advance, and support christian armies already besieging vivian wickey."

"The standing armies" said general Lewis in his answer was held inactive on account of Hanson vivians orders that he himself will not allow troops without his knowing it advance against certain places and run into unseen dangers from foe armies that may at any point be lurking in ambush. It was also Hansonias Hanson vivians purpose to bring on his own armies as soon as possible to vivian wickey by capturing Calverine and Poverty Row first. And he added;

"Representatives of our army organizations are justified in treating the rebel troops as an outlaw organization in the same light as if they were waging a rebellion against god but I do not claim they are for if they did they would not be in existance now. No one can rebel against god and win a single battle."

mobilization of the Abbieannian and Angelinian armies another divisions of christian troops and Great National Guards in preparation to meet any further outbreaks of the child slave rebellion in all sections of Calverinia and elsewhere began at 2 a.m. two weeks after the battle of Carbondaler. At that hour the order of general Hanson vivian sent through adjt general Robert Vivian for as many christian armies to be prepared to take the field, with full equipment of field and other necessity was received at Pandora, Sacramento and Angelinia Agatha. General G.B. Heller supply general of many christian armies was at one of the armories of the huge city of Pandora at the time and immediately notified general Swanson who issued all the orders required to set in motion the machinery by which the soldiers were summoned to all the armouries of Calverinia. The battalion and other christian commanders were notified of the mobilization orders first. They in turn notified many of their divisional and other general commanders who through their officers and top s r sergeants passed the word along the line to thousands upon thousands of non-commissioned officers. Each corporal called the eight men in his squad.

It was expected that it would be three or four weeks before the actual armies needed would be mobilized, though millions had appeared in the quickest time possible for service at the armories. Their arms and equipments were issued to them there. These many organized christian armies were to be joined by at the armories by artillery divisions and many machine gun companies, and other regiments of artillery. Each of the infantry divisions and artillery regiments were to be placed into field service as soon as possible and each gigantic division were to have three or four machine gun companies, which would give a total force of four hundred and nine machine gun companies each company having about a thousand guns. In addition the divisions and armies were to have howitzer and krupt companies and fields of centimeter guns and calibre and mortars cannons.

It was not stated whether the howitzer co companies would be called out immediately or not.

before general Hanson vivian had issued the order for the general mobilization of the immense armies of troops many telegrams urging him to exert the full strength of the Nation in the vivian wickey crisis to overthrow the rebellion had poured in upon him while he was forming his own mind to make his intended march on calverine.

They came from members of the Angelinian and Abbieannian government authorities, to every one of whom a bulletin had been flashed from the Pandora headquarters earlier in the week urging immediate telegraphic actions. Other messages reached the governor general from the Geminian Associations and many other places even in calverine, and especially from the region of vivian wickey where the centre of the rebellion just now seemed to prevail.

The appeal from the Abyssinkilian Associations to governor General Hanson Vivian which was signed by General John M. Glennertonia read as follows if you care to follow;

"Private and newspaper reports and reports from war correspondents and so on are being received here of the acts of murder, butchery, lawlessness and outrages to christianity in connection with the 'Reign of Terror' in orma Catherine and Julio Callio, and also of the battle of Angeline un and Carbondaler. The lives of thousands of soldiers per hour who are doing the necessary work attending to the erection of the siege are threatened. Information of the most flagrant character comes from all over Calverinia about the affairs at vivian wickey. All the Associations of Calverinia, and even all the governments respectfully demands and requests and beseeches you and pleads that you and your generals give this terrible situation your most earnest consideration and promptly take steps to furnish protection to life and property in all districts of Calverinia where the outrages referred are being threatened or committed. The rebellion is on now in full sway, the war is worse than even one thought it was going to be and all efforts must be made to overthrow the insurrection."

Also on account of the situation at vivian wickey and of the results of the battles of Carbondaler and Angeline from the indications of the Geminian allies wired the Angelinian Governor general;

"Word comes to us that armies of soldiers are going from town to town and their genera's generals are notifying their men who are in charge of troops that they must stop their southward advance within twenty four hours and turn northward.

Such people which are threatened with horrible destruction in Norma Catherine and Julio Gallic are christians and women and children. It seems evidently that a definitely lawless spirit prevails even after the frightful fatalities and that the besieged Glandelinians have to be watched. I advise that the only way it can be possible to prevent further massacres of women and children inside of Norma Catherine and other seditions of Vivian Wickey who are still held prisoners is to have your generals threaten or shoot down as many Glandelinian prisoners as there are women and children slain by the rebels. Another message flashed to general Vivian that is Hanson Vivian,

by Attorney general Ballson, Lyons Leonia, and Olsonia, counsel for the Glandelinian societies who had just received news of the horrors at Vivian Wickey, and the deaths of one of Mansions chief generals at Carbondaler read as follows;

"We are advised that fifteen or twenty generals were killed during the battle of Carbondaler, during the time of the enemy attacks upon the christian lines and poor property of general Mansions besieging troops. We are informed by spies that despite the seige starting the lawlessness still exists, and one of the spies notified me that the Vivian girls the daughters of general Hanson or Robert Vivian have been captured by the rebels. We urgently request your prompt action to save them if possible.

National Guard boards of Inquiry head headed by general Milton forehead were to arrive on the scene of Wednesday and Thursdays bloody battle of Carbondaler as early as possible to assist estimate the situation at Vivian Wickey and Norma Catherine. Whether Calverinian state armies of troops were to be ordered to Vivian Wickey to Mansions immediate support would be upon their report to Governor General Hanson Vivian or his brother. In the military sense (to estimate) a situation means that each of the officers will form his own judgement. Each were to file separate reports to Governor General Hanson Vivian or his brother.... Out of these reports will come or suppose to come an average or mean calculation of the situation of the conditions of Vivian Wickey afterwards known as the "Strange Aronburg Mystery." When general Fors head, General Swansco Norco, Major General Freddy E Mexicannia and major general J. Morenico of three immense Abyssinkilian armies, and genera Francis Schmidt and Major General Richmondia of other divisions were in the investigation.

"We are going as boards of inquiry." General forehead said it "On a purely military mission, to decide whether immense armies of troops and artillery should be sent there promptly, whether local authorities of Calverinia alone can handle matters at Vivian Wickey seige, and whether this was simply a flareup, which has died down and will stay down."

The boards of inquiry were ordered to entrain by Governor General Hanson Vivian who said;

"This action was taken because I and my generals and even the authorities of Angelinia want more complete details and reports than I or they have received. Practically every one of the reports has been to the effect that no arms of troops are needed. Yet I get statements from men and officers acting as custodians of property and generals from Mansions army that they were being threatened with disasters and that the enemy at Vivian Wickey has by wireless telegraph appealed to Glandelinia for aid. I want to know exactly what the situation is. I now realize that the rebellion had made very serious progress and that this is going to be a terrible civil war if nothing is done quickly..."

Two weeks had passed since the battle of Carbondaler and many more mortally wounded and wounded were still brought in from various parts of the battlefield and placed in hospitals towns and within the christian lines, many threatened with death from their long exposure as they had been difficult to be found. Past them filed an unending line of men, and women, young and old mostly rescued refugees from Vivian Wickey, barefooted boys and little girls. They lifted Muslim cloths and peered at thousands of pale faces, and at the horrible wounds left by pistol shots, rifle balls, buckshot, and shrapnel and grape and canister. They lingered mor mournfully, then reluctantly pressed on to some adjoining horror eager to miss nothing as long as they were sure they may be able to identify some of the dead. But not a one was found to belong to them. Millions of words of pity and sorrow however came from the crowds, but no words of sympathy came for rebel dead slain in the battle. These were the Glandelinians who had come to Calverinia to take away the freedom freedom of little children, and well so it served them right. That was the attid attitude of the throngs of onlookers expressed by the men women and children. They had gone through such horrors and witnessed such sights in Norma Catherine that they hated and dreaded the Glandelinians and had no pity for the dead Glandelinians. The dead Glandelinians lay at peace for all the crowds, laughter and sullen looks. Bricks beneath their

heads for pillows/ pine and wooden boxes and hard stone slabs for their beds. They lay waiting for the call of Glandelinian friends and relatives who loved them once and have lost touch with them in the horrors of rebellion. Most of them were to be forgotten in the "Potters Field," their meager courses run, their stories finished. Many of them died, hunted across the fields after breaking away recklessly from their captors, stoned, shot, tied and dragged down dusty roads and across fields and down lanes because they were so mean as to break their parole after they "gallantly surrendered." From the morgues of Glandelinian dead the two crowds drifted to the billboards in front of christian intrenchments to see what the posters telling casualties promised, to the army canteens, for soft drinks, then to the refugee barracks for dinner or supper. Only others showed surprise and horror over the disaster at Carbondaler. People of such kind said;

"This is our business what Angelinia authorities do to rebels. Sorry but it was done and cannot be helped. Let the rebels let us alone and we let them alone. We will handle this bloody rebellion alright with a withering iron hail of cannon. We are good people to get along with even if we are Spanish in nationality---good as any other nationality. If Glandelinia minds her own business, we and all Christianity will attend to theirs."

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#### THE SITUATION OF THE VIVIAN WICKY HORROR GA S CAUSES AN ASTONISHING BLOCKADE OF ALL WESTERN CALVERINIAN SEAPORTS AND RIVER PORTS.

Reports by the Abissannian Associated Press. All foreign shipping companies on duty at many of the Calverinian seaports and riverports of the closed blockaded towns and cities of the waterfront, through an agreement between the Calverinian Authorities and the United Abissannian Council were known to be quitting the Calverinian sea and river ports, because of fear from bombardments should enemy fleets come up and attack the blockaders. Unless the situation was relieved scores of millions of dollars worth of property and food and all kinds of provisions would become a total loss from the internment. Since the beginning of the blockades many rumors have come that many squadrons of foe ships were advancing to make raids on the blockaded towns and attacks also in retaliation for the previous war trouble was planned, and that all ships belonging to other nations would be forced to leave soon as there was no telling what the Glandelinians who respect no Christian nation would do. General Merringtonia in a message to his superior officers officers said that the rumors seemed true for no enemy would allow a blockade to progress if they could do anything to prevent it. Also alarming reports that threats had been made by the Glandelinian authorities of Glandelinia demanding the immediate opening up of all the blockading towns in the western section of Calverinia were being quietly circulated throughout the whole Glandelinian country and passing to every person of high rank in Angelinia. Many towns which were supposed to have been blockaded in Northwestern and Eastern Calverinia were still being kept open on agreement between Authorities of Calverinia and of Abyssinkile to prevent damage from rebels, and also to provide provisions for other nations that may be in need as shipping could not be accomplished from the west on account of the rebellion.

It was also reported that many threats had been received by National Guards Guards.

On the beginning of the third week since the battle of Carbondaler the whole region of Vivian Wickey was now seeming to be placid enough after the tornado of murderous passion between the two rival armies which resulted in such loss of life and such a sea of wounded in eighteen hours of bloodshed satiated was the blood lust for no more rebel soldiers remained outside of the fortresses of Vivian Wickey just then to be driven back and the city of Carbondaler which was probably the cause of the battle was closed and in the possession of vast armies of christian troops.

The army morgues which had been filled with countless victims of the dead of both sides was empty the dead having been buried but all hospitals in the town and within the christian lines, and all tents and houses of Carbondaler and scores of other towns in possession of christian troops were still filled with Angelinia wounded. Many more bodies of dead were believed to have been dragged out of ponds streams and picked up from the wooded sections near Carbondaler, and others were supposed to be still in the woods and on roadways that were the scenes of the wars probable first bloodiest battle.

But the feeling in the whole region of Vivian Wickey seemed to be one far from regret. Here immense groups of soldiers gathered in comp my streets near army canteens and elsewhere there was nothing in the conversations but a tone of satisfaction, not to say exultation.

Many of the Angelinian officers themselves had posted notices in the windows of the sotrex of Carbondaler and on trees in the encampments xovering the shootn shootings of the battle and apparently considering the outbreak a closed incident. The notice read:

"Countless rebel Angelinians are dead, millions of their wounded at are no doubt in vivian Wickey and nine hundred thousand of their wounded are in our interment hospital camps as prisoners, and vivian Wickey is closed up an upon and besieged. General Mansions prayer was answered. And the glandelinian urthorities have declared that because the fortresses of vivian wickey were builded by Abbisannians the Angelinians cannot capture it within two years. Well we'll show them that it won't take three years to take it."

It was in the air almost everywhere in the region of vivian Wickey and within the christian lines, not only among the soldiers, but even throughout the whole of Calverinia among business folks, and among women and children and all those not yet drafted into the armies. street talks of the coming ferocity of the rebellion, and the number of killed and wounded in the war thus far was rather a shock by its prevailing tone of callousness which no doubt proved that Abbisannia's hundred year hatred of glandelinia was growing in intense intensity. The many dead and wounded glandelinians evencince the beginning of the war when looked upon were often treated as subjects for jests and jibes and it was a wonder indeed that the glandelinian wounded ever received any mercy. but they by their captors were treated better than they were by the non-combatants..

#### TAUNTS OF BLUFFED GLANDELINIAN AUTHORITIES.

"There isn't a glandelinian officer in vivian wickey with enough nerve to make any efforts to revenge the blow blow at Carbondaler." Was an expression often heard. glandelinian generals and all their officials and all the glandelinian urthorities, in Vivian-wickey, charged openly th that the "Christian Dogs" have not only terrorized the glandelinians troops at Mc-Whirther and within the region of the Lucille Icksen fortifications but have laughed at and bluffed the main officials such as Manley, shoemannia and Picknell, and the glandelinians ing himself, who were supposed to be at the scene several days prior to the battle and had not arrived or even showed themselves along many dusty roads and highways long strings of army closed wagons and wagons of all kinds and even army automobiles were parked near the scene of the battle while scores of thousands of mervy curiosituy seekers swarmed to the neighborhood of the Carbondaler Timberland where occurred the frenzy of war blood letting...!!.. the question of incesity ting and fiz fixing responsibility did not seem to have been taken up by the Angelinian urthorities yet, with any degree of earnestness, and it was believed that even all imquests would not be held on account of the diffu difficulty of some of the spies accomplishing their missions. General Thanxtomia Molvin mill declared that if possible a full investigation would be held. Be himself in the battle of Carbondaler had been considerably wounded, wh ch somewhat diminished his strength and made him unable to even command a regiment. As to bringing in immense bodies of troops to reinforce general Mansions besieging armies that was not supposed to be under consideration now by the urthorities here. The fierce fighting was over and order has been restored and no further outbreaks were looked for unless some one tries to bombard the city of Vivian wickey before the seige was in full progress. The Angelinians generals declared and even insisted that the provocation was on their side. They declared that the Glandelinian forces taking possession of Carbondaler at the time of Tuesday night, who appeared Wednesday morning to make strong demonstartions that looked very suspicious to the christian generals started the hostilitei hostilities. They set forth that the full glandelinian forces appeared resitive because the christian troops which had concentrae concentrated before the city of Carbondaler broke the agreement to keep inside of vivian wickey and not dare attack, and did sent forward upon christian troops marching upon a publick highway a bi big force of troops that ambuscaded them. Remonstrances

they say were all the men had in mind when they first approached the roadways, but the enemy tropps having surrounded them opened fire heavily on all sides and thus precipitated the wholesale kill ings and woundings of the battle the following night and early morning. even glandelinian guards according to christian officers and town folk mounted patrol on the roads and public highways running around the region of vivian wickey and interrupted people, vehicles and allowed no one to pass wrther they were non-combatants or not. Also according to evenius business men and soldiers the glandelinian supretended general Purgatorian on a occasions drove into the city during the last week or ten days for supplies with soldiers and body guards accompanying him and indulging in swagger and loud talk about christians.

It all incited bad feeling among the Angelinian soldiers they say apart from the attempt of the glandelinians to threaten to assume war operations around Carbondaler in a district where christian forces were laying ready for a seige. this it may be said frankly in giving only one side of the case for the other side is even more extremely difficult to get, due to deaths- or flights. Two of the

Two of the smaller points protruding of the case were; Christian officials officials declare that a certain letter of general Purgatorian at Vivian iv Wicks wickey captured by an Angelinian spy saying the christian troops were violating the rules of war in besieging a city full of non-combatants non-combatants had nothing to do with inciting the bloodshed. The trouble e they declared was well in the brew before general Purgatorians letter was captured and brought to one of Mansions generals and it was on an indenary tone at any rate.

The armed forces of christian troops that perpetrated the battle of carbondaler was not composed of Angelinian forces alone, but were representatives of Abbisannians, Calveriniains, Concentinians, Calveriniains, and Pomedotians, most of these soldiers also being representatives of the home owning persons. Ieo among the Angelinians according to this story anyway there were Americans, Scotch, English, Italians, Lithuanians and representatives of the other varied nationalities that had come over to join the Angelinians either to see the pa war or take part init just to let the glandelinians know that no nationality are afraid of them, wicked, serious, and strong as they were. Among Angelinian-soldiers as well as the foreign ones always heard a general sentiment th that the glandelinians were reckless and should not have attacked the christians near Carbondaler. General Samuel Mc-Clanter representing Adj. Gen. Antonio Garlos who arrived in Mansions army the Sunday following the battle says that on the sunday night he went into Carbondaler, and after being intercepted a few feet off the publick highway by an Angelinian guard was permitted to talk with generalCavalier. He advised the general to strongly fortify the town because to take possession of it under the conditions it was in now constituted a menace to the safty of the whole besieging christian army. He urged upon the division officials that all parts of the town should be strongly fortified because he knew a real war storm was growing .The christian generals did so as soon as opportunity presented itself and so during the whole seige the enemy never regained carbondaler.

And during Wednesdays fight, and also the fighting of Wednesday figh night and early Thursday morning when a call was sent in to Purgatorian by the besieged for help it was Mansions efforts that prevented help from reaching the besieged rebels in Carbondaler and so only when the enemy were reduced to the last stages of desparation and despair and when threatened with annihilation did their officers suggest to the Maincommander of the besieged that a white flag should be hung out, and a truce was struck. According to many Angelinian officers hundreds of farmers Calverinian farmers were in the ranks of attacking and besieging christian troops that after the battle was over rounded up the glandelinian prisoners and led them off in the direction of the main christian lines. They say the farmers were not infected soldiers, but participated because many of them had been abused by armed guards of rebels and intercepted on publick roads while going to town on their business and also that many had their farms raided by rebel foraging parties parties. The question really was of who was responsible for the cut. Outbreak of the battle would probably never be settled until many outside agencies and the Gemini in particular took the matter up. Some conservative officers and farmers in Marion Region and near Carbondaler appeared to think it would eventually be a subject for many attorney generals to handle and a big one at that, put on your hat.

The quart quarter from which came the greatest concern over possible results of the massacre like battle was in many of the hospitals wih within the christian lines and inside the towns were wounded glandelinian prisoners picked up by christian soldiers were taken to be treated. In the early morning of Friday crowds containing many soldiers, men women and children refugees and officers, and even the dreaded Abbisannians and Abyssinkilians gathered about every hospitals. There were no hints of hostility toward the wounded glandelinian sol soldiers, but nevertheless their mere presence caused uneasiness among the glandelinian pri patients. Finally one Glandelinian soldier who was an officer whose name was McLanacil Mc-Lennonia lying helpless with bullet wounds through i his right shoulder, right leg, and at least fourteen other buckshot wounds upon his body, and left lef and side torn horribly by shellfrangements begged leave to speak to general John Anchazte, superintendent general and doctor of the hospitals in his vicinity."

"Doctor I want to be removed to some safer part of the encampments especially the interment camps at once he pleaded." You see I noticed it was a wild young bunch of Angelinian soldiers that did all that fighting, attacking, and shooting yesterday and the day hand night before and I'm afraid many of them will fell still enraged over the cruel scenes of yorma Catherine committed by my comrades, and storm the hospitals. If they got started no one could stop them and they might drag us all out and torture or hang us."

The doctor general sought to smooth away the fears of the glandelinian officer, but the uneasiness gradually crept throughout all the hos hospitals. The doctor then communicated with general Mansions, who accompanied by his generals drove immediately to one of the hospitals. He was met there by doctors and nurses. The generals made a tour through all the hospitals pausing to talk to each prisoner. The wounded glandelinians were given every assurance that they were safe and that all possible would be done for them even though they were enemies.

Earlier general Mansions and his generals discussed plans for meeting instantly any sign of further trouble. Then general Mc-Ghunter called general Mansions vivian on long distance. He confirmed the general's opinion that no further violence was expected for a while at least, but nevertheless that all the troops and artillery and provisions necessary would be needed as soon as could be given him means to allow them to be sent. Even two weeks after the many scores of thousands of searchers were scouring the wooded hills and other regions near the scene of the battle for more bodies. The possibility of some of the many wounded fleeing in terror before the advancing and attacking christian troops may have been mortally wounded and hiding in the hills and many other places was held positive.

General Mc-Ghunter after receiving reports from many farmers and non-combatants that many objects which could have been dead bodies of rebels or even Angelinians were seen floating in the small unbeam creek near the scene of the battle of Carbondaler ordered a search with grappling hooks. The many wounded many of them dying or notification they could not live from their wounds repeated and repeated their stories of acts of glandelinian barbarism on the bodies of many dead and dying Angelinian soldiers and even women and children. Their stories in the main corroborated by the mutilated condition of many hundreds of dead Angelinian soldiers, and for the number killed and wounded in the battle itself, and the appearance of the character of the siege had set a new bloody mark indeed for Vivian Wickey. General Mc-Learner said that in his opinion appointed leaders of the foe were scarcely responsible for the murder of women and children inside of worms except Manley and Purgatorian.

"The fellow a glandelinian officer who seemed to be a sergeant was indeed terrified. He stated thus;

"The Angelinians who had captured us during the Thursday morning battle ordered us to march peacefully and if we were careful they would be on the square. But as we took refuge along the Christians had also captured gangs of tough Zimmermanian glandelinians who felt it a dire insult to be made prisoners by mere 'Hell hounds of Christianity' and it was this element that ran away and forced us to follow and break our agreement on parole, when the Angelinians pursued and shot us down. When we started our break for liberty, and realized how foolish we had been, we then began to realize now it was run for it now or be killed. Before I had gone over thirty feet I felt a strong sting in my right shoulder, and heard many bullets whistling past me in a perfect concert but kept on. I got almost a mile and a half before I fell riddled with buckshot."

General Mc-Lennon of the foe side said general Mc-Powell among the first glandelinian generals slain in the battle of Carbondaler had asked the local authorities of Vivian Wickey for reinforcements to fortify Carbondaler as early as Wednesday Morning, when he saw the threatening movements of the Christians. Additional divisions were at least least requested when it became evident that no general aid could be expected from local officials, he said. When our reinforcements were ambushed by advancing Christian troops eight miles from Carbondaler, general Mc-Powell had notified general Purgatorian of the coming battle. "Mc-Lennon had declared. "We hid our provisions and materials and prepared for the worst."

At six o'clock Thursday morning when the struggle around Carbondaler had been raging at its worse the glandelinians thus besieged and shot down in such frightful numbers had finally ran up the white flag, and as the rebels had marched out on orders of the besiegers many armed soldiers had been placed beside many columns of the surrendered glandelinians. There were one million two thousand and fifty thousand more who had gotten away from the town however by fighting their way through before the Christians forced the surrender however. Mc-Powell had been shot earlier in the day in leading a charge when his troops crossed the railroad tracks, just west of Carbondaler. The Angelinians then resisting the charge had seemed to have a special hatred of him. The foolish crowd of Zimmermanians thinking they would have a chance to escape from the Angelinians for first broke into a trot a little further along and then broke into a desperate run when the Angelinian soldiers who saw them began to run after them yelling;

"The rebels are escaping and breaking their parole. Let's clean them ungodly scabs of the Devil; let's"

The escaping rebels had reached a line of barbed wired fences near the Carbondaler woods, but while desperately striving to tear down this barrier or at least get over it a regular hurricane of bullets tore through the escaping column of prisoners.

In a moment out of five hundred of the escaping glandelinians only six of them remained on their feet. After the survivors were overtaken and captured and were tied by the necks with ropes, the march was resumed. At a roadway nearby the shooting continued as Angelinians still pursued escaping prisoners from another crowd. The Angelinians were so furious that losing control over themselves in their rage they beat some of the wounded glandelinians unmercifully as they lay helpless on the ground. The cries of the dying glandelinians had been pitiful but the captors exhibited no mercy whatever to glandelinians who after surrendering broke their parole and ran away. Of course that was the way with all Zimmermanians. They are treacherous and one of them while retreating his captors had tried to slash the throat of an Angelinian officer with a razor.!!!

General William Vincennes subdistrict general of the United United Armies of Abbieannia said that he had addressed a letter the day before the battle to general Mansions Tracey of Pandora munition factories and armories, district representative of the Angelinian armies Union, asking him to send troops and provisions to Mansions aid, and asking him to withdraw from Angelinia Agatha undecided forces of troops, also from Sternertown, and advising him that the actions the enemy were having at Vivian Wickey was suspicion and that delay in any orders was under jurisdiction of the Angelinian orthoi Authorities. Furthermore general William Vincennes explained "was entered into by general W.L. Lester of the Southern Calverian armies with general Franklin Pierce and state board members, and Hugo Williamson of Pandora early in May even before the foe took possession of Vivian Wickey.

General Lester agreed that no armies without provisions and plenty of ammunition and supported sufficiently with artillery would be attempted to reach Vivian Wickey as soon as expected as no trains could be taken possession of to send troops to that location, and that as many divisions of armies as possible would be mobilized in preparation for future fur future marching southward or northward when needed. However after seventy five million or a hundred million had been mobilized the general through some reason or other violated his agreement to send troops as soon as they were mob mobilized and so lost his command.

Reiteration of his assertion that the glandelinian generals of Purgatorians command commands were not in any way concerned in the battle of Carbondaler was contained in a formal statement issued three weeks after by general Purgatorian himself.

The work of concentrating troops into and around the town was no way known to him it was declared. He declared the difficulty was precipitated by the generals of other commands who were putting the troops into the town and especially by the generals leading the troops that ambushed the Christians on the public road which at the time had been guarded by gun gunmen, a situation and condition under which no one would dare pass through, hence they were not in any way involved.

During the lull while the siege was still being formed local pit and mine forming were in operation around Vivian Wickey than ever before, the number of dangerous mines being set totally more than six hundred and fifty according to general Marten Golder assistant lieutenant of general Mansions.

"Of course this does not apply to local mining that employed any kind of men or soldiers." The general declared. "The men are army engineers. The mines are being set to blow up trenches of the foe where they had been formed even a

large strip mine gallery was being made by Angelinian engineers with armed guards all around around it and that no one who were not angelinian soldiers were allowed near it. Each guard carried two pistols. Even near Terre Haute river mines were being made and generals here have taken no added precautions

or precautions to go guard the men at work following a warning issued by general Mansions. Attorney general Darger declared no move to ask injunctions will be made until overacts on the part of the foe will again be committed. General Heart

Walker of the Abbieannian Federation of War issued the following statement the time when he heard of Carbondaler;

"What has happened at Carbondaler is indeed deplorable. Organized Christian armies are usually against the use of physical force in the adjustment of disputes but when it cannot be avoided of course it cannot. However it is those wicked forces of greed that profiteered so shamelessly during the beginning of the war on the side of the glandelinians by means of child slavery and who are at the present time so brutally and mercilessly trying to crush all Christianity so they may exploit child slavery worse than ever and as they see fit, particularly those horrible child slaveries and the elements they represent in industrial and other works that have created the feeling of suspicion, distrust, bitterness, and hatred that is responsible for acts of this character."

General Estonia Polonia in a statement also declared; The Angelinian authorities or even the generals under Mansions are not to any degree responsible for the unfortunate occurrences at Carbondaler. Sinister influences had been at work among the Angelinian rebels to incite and inflame the spirit of violence. Armies already have employed scores of thousands of detectives to act as spies."

Accusing general Lewiser of making idle and indefinite allegations, general Hammond called upon him to prove conditions of christians' armies depended on their ability to prevent turmoil. During that time the last three mines were being laid in galleries under guards of soldiers acting as sentries. Fifteen guards were stationed at each mine gallery under orders from general Dante Adams to shoot propulsive prows when necessary but to shoot to kill.

#### MOBILIZE 10,000,000 TROOPS NEAR VIVIAN WICKEY IN NORTHEAST. TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DIE IN FIGHT ATLAGONIA.

General Mansion later in August authorized general Young Turner to mobilize 10,000,000 of his troops take it from the right grand division to assist him to preserve order in connection with the siege declaring battles are raging too soon and that something must be done to concentrate strong enough to prevent the enemy from making desperate sorties any more. The general acted following an attack upon christian troops near Leonia in which part of the battle raged through the town and along stretches of railroad tracks, among and inside cars and coaches and on top of long coal piles and wood piles and high embankments and bridges a roaring battle line seventeen miles long but nevertheless not quite so violent as Carbondale. One of the attacks raged on the street when a mob of glandelinians entering the town attacked a street car carrying christian soldiers in which many glandelinians were killed. The mob of glandelinians stopped the fleeing-car, pulled off the trolley and swarmed aboard. Ten of the attacking party of glandelinians were killed by being shot as they crawled through the windows. A colonel and a hundred other glandelinians were injure injured. The fee loss in the entire battle was two hundred thousand in killed and three million in wounded and prisoners. The christian loss was less being only half that number and they won the battle. Sixty of the dead soldiers were indentified however the authorities said as zimmermannian troops. Twenty thousand prisoners charged with participating in a massacre in gorma Gatharia when captured during the battle were not taken as prisoners of war but arrested as criminals and put into army prisons.

#### 175 EVICTIONS OF CHRISTIAN OFFICERS FROM NATIONAL GUARD.

PANDORA. CALVERINIA. AUGUST 12 TH. 1912. Evictions of Angelinian officers from many National guard armies on account of insuf insufficient efforts to comply with orders and commands were going forth at the rate of seventy five to one hundred a day, according to a statement from army headquarters at Pandora. These officers mostly lieutenants and colonel and of other rank were being put out of their commands because of not understanding orders when given to them and so considered as unworthy to lead troops, and because they did not take sufif sufficient means to care for

refugee refugees escaping from fee advances near neighboring towns. The statement said. In many instances the fugitives had been living in tents on ground donated to them by troops of other commands. here tents are not available they were living in barn loof lofts and such other shelters as could be found. In spite of this the reports indic indicated the whole region in southern Calverinia was still quiet, and there was little if any trouble. Also nearly one hundred glandelinians in a crowd that dared to make a demonstration at the M g Huges town were captured by attacking christian cavalry as they were returning through the streets. A number of rebels were found to have with them grenades and posion bombs. All were zimmermannians. They were lodged in internment camps.

Last details of the d death march of prisoners as the massacre of prisoners by the glandelinians a little beyond the battle field of Carbondale were related by wounded christian soldiers in the hospitals by two of many survivors who on stretchers arrived within the christian lines during the day following the battle.

still shaken by the horrors and cruelties of the glandelinians which they had indeed witnessed, but realizing that now within the christian lines they were safe, the two wounded Angelinians talked freely of their experiences with the Glandelinians while being prisoners. Both the men Nero Planter, and Leo Louis Burnshire two sergeants of an Abyssinkilian squad who were sent down to the field of action with a division of Abyssannian troops by general Mansion attributed the facts that they were not murdered with many other prisoners by the wild savage Zimmermannians was a miracle.

Many soldiers during the action of the battle according to Nero who as not only a sergeant but also an expert cook and baker Baker combined were refuged in box and other freight cars on side tracks near the Mc-Mollester and Pandora which ran through Carbondale.

"Wednesday morning just before the outbreak of the battle one of our positions filled with inf infantry troops and guardes by artillery was shelled in a desultory manner by the enemy and then dynamited or mined." Nero said "and in the afternoon I talked with one of my comrades about getting food and rice for the soldiers for supper. As I left him the heavy firing of the ambus ambush part began and I seeing troops of glandelinians advancing toward other sections of the christian lines ran to one of the cars and got the army waiters and dish washers and we all climbed into one of the steel cars. Many troops did the same. No doubt there were scores of thousands of other men hiding in all the other cars and all night long the wildest and heaviest firing of musketry and cannon, and the greatest roar of explosions I ever heard kept up and I fancied at least that the rebels were really winning the contest. Afterday break the next morning before the main four hours horror I heard that the rebels in Carbondale had surrendered after they had been promised a safe conduct to the christian lines as prisoners of war from where they promised never to take part in the rebellion again. Of course we were not by no means near Carbondale but in the path of the direct attack of the main body of Purgatorians army that morning. When the attack came like a tidal wave and before the enemy were repulsed we al in the cars were either killed wounded or captured, and we happened to be captured by the dreaded Mc-Mollestinians and zimmermannians, and yet we had no idea then that we were to be murdered, and believed positively what any of the glandelinian officers told us. We were soon made to realize where we stood however for as soon as we had been captured and our fire arms had been taken from us the glandelinians started abusing the Angelinian soldiers. Many were tied together, and beaten or slashed, others were knocked down and kicked by the Mc-Mollestinians themselves.

Then what we call the death march started. Hered together as we thousands of prisoners were we were marched between five and eight miles through a number of small towns which were partially burning or had been burned, in each of which the numbers of glandelinian soldiers were increased. Many of the Mc-Mollestinians and even the Zimmermannians were crazed with whiskey and moonshine and the abuses became more severe than ever. Hundreds of men were prodded with guns or bayonets to make them march faster. Others were struck in the faces by the rebels with the butts of revolvers, and when they fell to the ground they were roughed roughly dragged to their feet and made to continue the march. An Angelinian colu Colonel who was an Abyssinkilian by birth was at the head of the column of prisoners and he was the continual target for the blows of the glandelinian guards and soldiers. He was even beaten into insensibility several times by the Mc-Mollestinians, and at last when another officer remonstrated with the rebels for their brutal attacks on the aged colonel he was taken from the line and shot to death by Omarians. Then we all began to realize what we were up against. shortly afterwards the poor colonel was shot several times as he lay on the ground but many witnesses had declared they thought the aged colonel had been beaten to death. Eventually Nero said the many thousands of captives were herded into an open spot near sunbeam Creek and lined up against a long line of four strand wired fence while off to the right in a large semicircle were large number of the blue uniformed Mc-Mollestinians armed with bayonets and rifles and looking pretty ugly ugly.

"We are going to give you christian dogs a chance." Nero said the prisoners were told. "We are not going to hold you as prisoners as you are too many and are a trial on our hands. We are going to allow you thousands of christian dogs to climb or go through the wired fence and then make a run for it to the woods opposite."

"But we never had the chance the survivor continued." As soon as the soldiers started for the fence other rebel soldiers from another direction coming up raised Cain with the Mc-Mollestinians for allowing their prisoners to be free and started firing themselves and I saw many of my comrades hanging from the wires riddled with bullets, while in front of the fence was a pile of bodies, possibly many more. Nevertheless though the Omarians hollered for the rest of us to stop or be killed also I instead of obeying and instead of following the rest of the still fleeing numbers of fugitives dashed for a large clump of bushes a short distance to the rear of the fence my cap being shot from my head as I dived into them. In the woods I found another of my comrades who was one of the Angelinian lieutenants. From his place of concealment Nero said that he saw the Omarians began a search for the survivors and cursing the Mc-Mollestinians in the meanwhile for letting us escape. He told how many of the wounded picked up by the Zimmermannians were strung up to trees and their bodies riddled with bullets, while the bodies of many of the dead were weigh weighed with rocks and tossed into the river. Eventually he and the lieutenant were found the former being struck across the face with a pistol as he was dragged from the bushes.