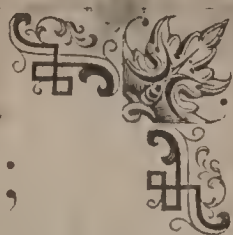


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OR, THE

SPY OF THE SHENANDOAH.

AN ORIGINAL DRAMA OF THE WAR,

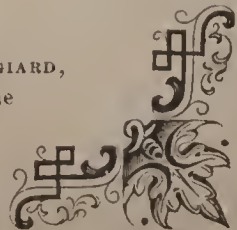
IN FOUR ACTS.

By J. T. VEGIARD.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870, by J. T. VEGIARD,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the
Southern District of New York.





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WINCHESTER;

7600

OR, THE

SPY OF THE SHENANDOAH.

AN ORIGINAL DRAMA OF THE WAR,

IN FOUR ACTS.

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CAST OF CHARACTERS.



HARRY PEARSON, the Spy of the Shenandoah..Mr. J. T. VEGIARD.
 JOHN S. MOSBY, the Famous Guerilla.....Mr. O. L. SEVERSON.
 SAM, the Darkey, his favorite character.....Mr. A. T. VEGIARD.
 CHARLES BROWN, } Citizens of Hagerstown. {
 JAMES HICKS, }
 JACKSON, Proprietor of the Marshall House.....
 DR. WILLIAMS, } Citizens, afterwards Guerillas. {
 MART. JOHNSON, }
 MRS. WILMER, the widow of Col. Wilmer, U. S. A.....
 MAY WILMER, her daughter.....
 DINAH, Sam's intended.....

GODDESS OF LIBERTY and Ladies for Tableaux.

M I L I T A R Y.

| U. S. A. | C. S. A. |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------|
| GEN. PHIL. SHERIDAN..... | GEN. EARLY..... |
| GEN. WRIGHT..... | GEN. A. P. HILL..... |
| GEN. ROGERS..... | GEN. FITZ HUGH LEE..... |
| COL. ELMER E. ELLSWORTH..... | MAJ. WILLIAMS..... |
| LIEUT.-COL. FARNHAM..... | CAPT. MART. JOHNSON..... |
| MAJ. BROWN, Chief of Staff.... | Aide-de-Camp..... |
| CAPT. HICKS, Aide-de-Camp.... | Orderly..... |
| SERGEANT BROWNELL, Orderly.. | |

Aides. Zouaves, Soldiers, Guerillas, Villagers, &c., by members of
 the Grand Army of the Republic.

WINCHESTER;

OR, THE

SPY OF THE SHENANDOAH.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—*Chamber in 3; table L.; 2 chairs; HARRY PEARSON seated at desk, R., writing.*

HARRY.

“HON. EDWIN M. STANTON, *Sec. of War.*

“*Dear Sir*: Your offer of an appointment in the *Secret Service* of the United States is accepted; and I hope I may, by a prompt obedience to orders and duty, merit the words of approbation expressed in your letter, and believe me,

“Your obedient servant,

“HARRY PEARSON.”

(*Folds letter. Stage, slow.*)

I will at once to Washington, to enter on my new vocation. A spy! There was a time when, even if my best friend had intimated that I would act as a spy upon the actions of my fellow man, I should have hurled him to the earth; but now my country is torn by a civil war, with all its horrors, and desolation stalks abroad. Yes, Liberty, I am now your slave, and may my hand be withered if I stay at aught until peace once more prevails throughout the length and breadth of our land. I will at once to Mrs. Wilmer's (*takes hat from table*), see May, ask her to postpone our wedding a few short months, then for the field (*starts towards door, R. l e. Enter SAM, in haste*).

SAM. Oh, Marse HARRY! (*pants*) I was comin' fru de woods, down by Marse Deforest's plantation, when I saw a crowd of men standing 'mong de trees, and heard dem talkin' 'bout joining de 'Federate army, and stealing all de horses in de walley!

HARRY (*aside*). Ah! now is the opportunity to learn these traitors' movements, checkmate them if I can, then with the news to Washington—and perhaps, in place of waiting inactive in the city, I may receive a commission, placing me at once in the field (*turning to SAM*). Did you observe who seemed to be the leader among them, SAM?

SAM. Did I what, Marse HARRY?

HARRY. Did you see who it was who appeared to have the most authority among them?

SAM. Oh! de overseer? I golly, dat was Marse Mosby.

HARRY. Mosby! impossible! No, no, SAM, you are mistaken. Why, John Mosby is to-day a rising member of the bar, and with his talents can soon aspire to the highest offices in the people's gift.

SAM. Marse HARRY, I can't help if Marse Mosby was President, he was dere, and de overseer, too.

(HARRY crosses stage in thought.)

HARRY. Can it be true? I can hardly credit it, but SAM is faithful; never misrepresented a single incident. At least seeing is believing. SAM, did you observe any of the others?

SAM. Yes, dere was Marse Johnson and Dr. Williams, and a whole lot of oder fellows.

HARRY. Dr. Williams, too; both old classmates; and to be pitted against them in mortal combat. (To SAM) where did you say they were concealed, SAM?

SAM. Down in de woods, back of Marse Deforest's plantation. You know where de Mystic Run crosses de Hagerstown 'pike, close by de swamp—dar.

HARRY. Were they still in session when you left, SAM?

SAM. No, Marse HARRY, dey was just breakin' up, and you ought to see me dust myself to git out of de way.

HARRY. Did you hear when they were going to meet again, SAM?

SAM. Yes, Marse Mosby said dey would meet to-night, sign dere names to de papers, den, with de horses and money dey could steal, go to de Rebel camp.

HARRY (crosses stage, speaking aside). Then I will go among them in disguise and learn all of their intentions. Mosby, you little dream that we, who were always the firmest friends, may, ere many hours, be seeking each other's lives.

SAM. I guess I'd better go and tell Marse Deforest dat dese fellows intend to steal all of his horses.

HARRY. No, SAM, don't say a word to any one about what you saw in the woods. I will attend to them.

SAM. All right, Marse HARRY, if you say so I won't.

(HARRY hands letter to SAM.)

HARRY. Take this letter to the post-office, SAM, see if there is any mail for me, and remember, do not mention anything that you have heard to a living soul.

SAM. All right, Marse HARRY, I won't breaf a single word to any one, not even Dinah. (Exit R. 1 E.)

HARRY. This needs my serious contemplation. The war has now spread to an alarming extent. Men who have, up to the present time, stood a fair test of loyalty, are now laying their plans to rob their nearest neighbors. Mosby and Williams, men who stood prominent among our rising generation, and refused to countenance this would-be Confederacy, were bought by plunder. Poh! 'tis the same as Judas, who sold his MASTER; and they would sell a Government whose foundation is Justice, Freedom and Truth.

(MOSBY enters R. 1 E.)

MOSBY. Ah, Pearson, good day. Going out? If you are, I will not detain you.

HARRY. I was about going out for a short walk, but 'tis no matter, my time is at your disposal; sit down (*places chair*). Any new cases on the docket?

MOSBY. None at present, HARRY, but I have a little scheme that will pay better than the law; would you like to take stock in it, Pearson?

HARRY. That depends entirely on its nature; if it is legitimate in every sense, and a money making business, I have no objections to offer.

MOSBY. Well, I cannot call it legitimate in every sense, but a smart man can realize a fortune and position.

HARRY. Unfold your plan, and perhaps I can judge of its merits better than from your ambiguous remarks.

MOSBY. Well, to be brief, I hold in my possession a Lieutenant Colonel's commission in the Confederate army. The South has fought manfully, so far, for her rights, and is sure to succeed. I have received and accepted a Colonel's commission, and have saved this for you. Will you join me, Pearson, and together we will raise a band who will roam throughout the rich and fertile valley of the Shenandoah, plucking a harvest that will give each a fortune, and in the new Confederacy we can make a name that will rank with the highest.

HARRY. JOHN MOSBY, to all of your propositions I answer no! Sir, reflect, think of the many obligations you owe to the Government under which you were raised. Think of the years you cherished naught but loyalty to the old flag, and then look at the other side of the question; if you fail, ruin, black and dismal, stares you in the face; an outcast among those who delighted in your acquaintance, or death, inglorious death on the battle-field!

MOSBY. Mr. PEARSON, I see I have been mistaken in you. I did not suppose you were so wedded to the Abolition party that you could forget Justice and Right.

HARRY (*rising*). This discussion must end. I can never associate with traitors.

MOSBY (*rising quickly*). Traitors!

HARRY. Yes, traitors, and of the worst stamp; guerillas, bush-whackers; in fact, no epithet is too harsh to apply to men who would indiscriminately rob their neighbors under the plea of legitimate warfare.

MOSBY. Beware, Mr. PEARSON, ere I so far forget myself as to strike you for a boasting coward; you——

(*Enter WILLIAMS, hurried, R. 1 E.*)

WILLIAMS (*aside*). MOSBY, we must fly at once from the village; our plans are discovered, but as yet they know nothing of our retreat. A fine morning, PEARSON. (HARRY bows.)

MOSBY. I am ready. (*To HARRY.*) Adieu for a short time, and when we meet there will be a fearful reckoning.

(*Exit MOSBY and WILLIAMS R., 1 E.*)

HARRY. You little think, Colonel MOSBY, that to-night I will be with you at your meeting, and you shall have cause to remember HARRY PEARSON, the Spy of the Shenandoah. (*Exit L., 1 E.*)

SCENE II.—*Street in 1; MOSBY and WILLIAMS enter L., disguised.*

WILLIAMS. On, MOSBY, on, for if we are now discovered the infuriated populace would tear us to pieces.

MOSBY. Never fear, WILLIAMS; our disguises are perfect, and I see many of our band are gathered, with the rest, in the square (*looking L.*) And you—may perdition seize you! But I'll checkmate you yet (*noise L.*) Ah, they are coming this way!

WILLIAMS. Let us at once to the rendezvous ere we are discovered.

MOSBY. Come on, WILLIAMS, and when we return we will leave a track of fire and blood which will long be remembered by the inhabitants of this valley.

WILLIAMS. They are close to our heels; let us hasten.

(*Starts R. Enter SAM, R., hurried. Strikes MOSBY, falls.*)

MOSBY. From my path, you black imp!

(*Exit R., followed by WILLIAMS.*)

SAM (*looking around*). Black imp! Look here, Marse MOSBY, I know you if you have dat hat pulled over your eyes; you tought I didn't (*rises*). Never mind, I'll pay you. If it wasn't dat I promised Marse Harry not to say a word 'bout you bein' down in de woods I'd set de fellows on you suah (*Looks L.*) Hello! dere's a crowd of fellows comin' this way. I golly, but dey are rushin' round lively; I wonder what is de matter. Dere's Marse Deforest trying to stop them, dey push him one side, now dey start again; jingo, don't dey run.

(*Enter HICKS and BROWN, followed by Villagers.*)

HICKS. Did you see John Mosby and Dr. Williams go through this street?

SAM. Marse Mosby de lawyer, and dat doctor dat lives near Mrs. Wilmer's?

BROWN. Yes, they are the ones.

HICKS. How long since they passed you?

SAM (*aside*). Marse Harry said not to tell, and I won't. I didn't see no one go this way.

HICKS. What do you mean, you black rascal, by keeping us here all this time? Come on boys, or they will escape us.

HICKS. Yes, come on, and if they are caught we will Lynch them.

ALL. Hurrah!

(*Exit R., in haste.*)

SCENE III.—*Chamber in 4; table with books R.; chairs L.; MRS. WILMER seated L., sewing; MAY R., reading.*

MAY. I do not see what detains Harry; he is later than usual to his supper, mother.

MRS. WILMER. Yes, he has usually been a pattern of punctuality.

MAY. Perhaps he has been detained at the office by business of importance. We will wait tea for him, shall we not, mother?

MRS. WILMER. Yes, MAY, Harry has been a true friend of ours; and, as you know, your wedding day approaches, so study his little foibles, try to look upon the bright side, and your life will glide on,

in its bright channel, without an unhappy thought to mar its pleasantness.

MAY. I am sure, mother, that I shall strive to make our home always pleasant and cheerful.

MRS. WILMER. Do, my dear MAY, and you will receive your reward in a loving husband.

MAY. Hark! mother, I think I hear Harry coming up the walk.
(*Goes to R. I E. HARRY enters R., kisses MAY.*)

HARRY. Ah, MAY, am I late! Mother, excuse me for keeping you from supper.

MRS. WILMER. Never mind, HARRY, we knew you must have been detained by business.

HARRY. Yes, mother, I was detained by important business; some of my truest friends that were have turned traitors to our old flag (*all seated*).

MAY. Who are they, HARRY—any one that we know?

HARRY. Yes, MAY, John S. Mosby is one and Dr. Williams another.

MRS. WILMER. Two of the finest young men in the village; I am surprised, HARRY.

MAY. I expected naught else from John Mosby; he is ambitious, and, I believe, would do any act that needs a daring mind and unprincipled man.

HARRY. When he came to me, unmasked his plan of starting a band of guerillas to infest the valley of the Shenandoah, and offered me a position second in command, I was thunderstruck.

(*MAY crosses to HARRY'S side, placing her hand on his shoulder.*)

MAY. And what was your answer, Harry.

HARRY. Answer, MAY! What could I say? I spurned him from me with contempt.

MRS. WILMER. You did right, HARRY—but excuse me, I must arrange our tea.

MAY. I will assist you, mother.

MRS. WILMER. Never mind, MAY, I can get along quite well.
(*Exit L.*)

HARRY. MAY, dear, I have something of importance to disclose to you.
(*Arises, and with MAY down C.*)

MAY. What do you refer to, HARRY?

HARRY. Two days ago I received a letter from the War Department, containing an appointment in the service of my country, and, MAY, I have considered it well; there is only one course for me to take, and that is to accept, and lend my aid to subdue this terrible civil war.

MAY. HARRY, I feel you are right; I thought that the North would have conquered ere this, but the Rebellion has assumed larger proportions than ever.

HARRY. And will you give your consent to my leaving, MAY?

MAY. Yes, HARRY; 'tis hard to say it, but our country must be preserved, no matter at what sacrifice!

HARRY (*taking MAY'S hands*). Thank you, MAY, for these cheering words, and God grant that peace may soon return.

SAM. Marse HARRY; I saw——

HARRY (*putting finger to lips*). Never mind, I'll meet you at the office shortly, SAM.

SAM. All right, Marse HARRY, I'll be dere, suah. (*Aside*) 'taint no use talking to Marse HARRY; when he and Miss MAY get togedder dey don't see anybody but dereselves. (*Exit R., 1 E.*)

HARRY. MAY, as I am about to leave, and we cannot tell when I shall return, will you grant me one last favor?

MAY. Certainly, HARRY, in the bounds of reason.

HARRY. Then let our wedding take place to-morrow; is it asking too much, MAY?

MAY (*placing her hand in HARRY'S*). It shall be as you wish, HARRY.

HARRY. Thank you; thank you, MAY (*kisses her*). Let us to your mother, and gain her consent. (*Exit L., 1 E.*)

(*Enter SAM R., 1 E.*)

SAM. I golly, Marse Harry and Miss May's goin' to get married right off. I wonder when Dinah and I'll get married; golly, aint she sweet; you ought to see her nose, it's so sweet—and her mouf—golly! she's got a mouf, you bet. If I don't look out I won't be down to do office in time, suah. (*Exit R., 1 E.*)

SCENE IV.—*Dark woods in 3. Enter MOSBY and WILLIAMS, R. U. E., in haste.*

MOSBY. At last we have shaken off these human bloodhounds. Curses on them!

WILLIAMS (*listening*). Yes, we are now free from them, MOSBY. A stern chase is a long chase, but they were terribly in earnest.

MOSBY (*looking back intently*). There is not a single sound disturbs the still night; it must be near the hour when the boys were to assemble, WILLIAMS.

WILLIAMS. Yes, Colonel, 'tis near the time appointed. We were in luck to-day; for if the boys had not led them across the brook, and toward the black swamp, our rendezvous would have been discovered and we captured.

MOSBY. Yes, they have lost our trail. Have everything arranged for the meeting. Major and I will resolve upon our future course.

WILLIAMS. All right, Colonel; we will now lay the foundation of——

MOSBY. "Mosby's Guerillas!" (*Seizing hands.*) Williams, at once to the outpost; when Johnson arrives station him at the swamp path; send Smith and Peters back to the village—tell them to report, one at a time, every half hour—away!

WILLIAMS. At once Colonel (*exit R. 2 E. in haste*).

MOSBY (*takes stage hurriedly*). The Rubicon is passed; ere to-morrow's sun sinks in the west our destination in the Blue Ridge will be reached; the cave I discovered last year, while hunting, has not been disturbed (HARRY *crosses stage L. to R. in disguise*); hark! what noise was that? (*Looks around.*) Am I a coward, to be scared

at every sound? No! Let me see. Can I take May Wilmer with me? Why not. I owe her one for her refusal of my offer. Yes, the plan is feasible. I will go to her home to-night, offer my hand again, and if she refuses I will seize her, bear her from the village, and make her my wife, by fair means or foul.

(Enter WILLIAMS R., 2 E.)

WILLIAMS. Colonel, I have obeyed your orders to the letter, and even now the men are arriving in squads of two and three.

(Enter Guerillas at back of stage, as if in conversation.)

MOSBY. Our plans are working well, Major. Take our writing materials from yonder hollow tree, and we will proceed to swear in the members of our band (WILLIAMS exits L. U. E.; returns with papers, &c.; MOSBY takes stage; HARRY enters R. 2 E. into crowd).

MOSBY. Let each man enter his name on the records, and remember that in so doing you swear true allegiance to your commanding officers (stands near table; Guerillas sign; exit R. 1 E. HARRY approaches table, takes pen).

MOSBY. Methinks, old man, your arm has scarcely the nerve to handle a sword.

HARRY. This arm will never be too weak to wield a sword for Southern rights!

MOSBY. Nobly said, my brave old hero! At least you can guard our camp while the men are absent.

HARRY. Anything for the cause, Colonel (signs down stage to R. 1 E., and takes out revolver). I'm in a nest of bloodhounds, but this friend will stand by me in the hour of need (exit R. 1 E.; JOHNSON enters L. 2 E., saluting MOSBY).

JOHNSON. Colonel, all have arrived, and I report, according to orders, from the Major.

MOSBY. At once to the men—have them scour the country for horses and report at the Mystic Run, where it enters the woods; then meet me on the road near the village.

JOHNSON. Your orders shall be obeyed. (Salutes; exit R. 1 E.)

MOSBY. Now, WILLIAMS, we will leave this spot immediately, and I will disclose my plans as we proceed.

WILLIAMS. Colonel, I am ready.

(Exit L. 1 E. HARRY enters R. U. E.)

HARRY. Now, Colonel Mosby, I hold the winning card.

(Exit L. 1 E.; SAM enters L. U. E., with pistols.)

SAM. I golly, dat feller come near finding me in dat tree; I wonder if I disturbed his ting's? What's beame of Marse Harry—he wasn't at de office—who's dat? (Points pistols.) Golly, I tought somebody was coming, suah. I wonder who dat ole feller was? I golly, didn't he look wild! Marse Mosby going to run off with Miss May, is he? Not if I'm dar, I guess. I'll hurry up: he may get dar before I do.

(Exit L. 1 E. cautiously.)

SCENE V.—Dark chamber in 4; MAY enters L. 2 E; places candle on table, R.; sits, opens book.

MAY. I wonder what detains Harry so late; I hope no harm has

befallen him. Why, I am very nervous to-night; what can be the matter? There seems to be a dark foreboding of evil before my mind. To-morrow is to be our wedding day. God grant that it may be bright then and in the future. Ah! there is some one coming up the walk. It does not sound like either Harry or Sam (*knocks heard at R. 1 E.; MAY goes to door with candle; MOSBY enters.*) JOHN MOSBY, what means this intrusion?

MOSBY. MAY, I have come for a parting word; I leave the village to-night.

MAY. And, if reports are true, you leave not of your own accord.

MOSBY. Then you have heard of to-day's transactions, MAY?

MAY. Yes, and of your traitorous designs against our government.

MOSBY. Beware! MAY WILMER. I came here peacefully to-night, with the intention of again laying my love at your feet, and asking you to fly with me. Do I plead in vain?

MAY. Mr. MOSBY, I gave you my only answer. Do not ask me to repeat it.

MOSBY. You shall be my wife, MAY WILMER, by foul means if not by fair!

MAY. Leave this house immediately!

(*Pointing at door; MOSBY grasps MAY'S hands; struggle.*)

MOSBY. I have sworn to make you my wife and I will keep my oath.

MAY. Unhand me! Help! help!

(HARRY enters L. 1 E.; *grasps MOSBY, hurles him across stage to R. 1 E.; MAY rushes to HARRY.*)

MAY. Save me! save me!

HARRY. Never fear, I'll protect you!

MOSBY. Back to your quarters, old man; you forget you swore allegiance to your commanding officer.

HARRY. As C. S. Bell I did, but as Harry Pearson, the Spy of the Shenandoah, I owe you none.

(MOSBY whistles, draws pistols, presents.)

MOSBY. This for revenge (*fires, SAM enters R. 2 E., throws up MOSBY'S hand. Williams and Johnson enter R. 1 E.; SAM points pistols; they cower back.*)

SAM. The colored troops fought nobly!

(*Tableau—Curtain.*)

ACT II.

SCENE I.—*Street in Washington, 4; enter COL. ROGERS and staff L., MAJ. BROWN R., saluting Colonel.*

MAJ. BROWN. You will immediately advance your regiment and occupy Arlington Heights, by order of Gen. Scott; your further orders will be found in this packet (*hands packet to Colonel*).

COL. ROGERS. Inform Gen. Scott that his orders will be obeyed.
(Exit MAJ. BROWN, R.)

Gentlemen, we will at once to the regiment, and make all our preparations to fortify Arlington Heights this day; and let us remember that promptness and fidelity are the two first requisites of a soldier.
(Exit L. Regiment crosses L. to R.)

(Zouaves enter L.; Evolutions, Bayonet Exercise, Bivouac Scene, &c.
Enter MAJ. BROWN R.)

MAJ. BROWN (*saluting*). I am ordered by General Scott to inform you that he wishes you to proceed at once to Alexandria, and clear the city of any disloyal force that may be lodged therein.

COL. ELLSWORTH. Say to General Scott that his orders shall be carried out to the letter. Before the sun sets to-night not one traitor will be allowed to breathe his disloyal sentiments, or a Rebel rag to flaunt upon the sacred air of Alexandria (MAJ. BROWN *exit* R.) Col. Farnham, have the call sounded immediately, and order the regiment in line for instruction.
(Bugle call.)

COL. FARNHAM. Take arms—shoulder arms—right dress—front—present arms (*saluting* COL. ELLSWORTH).

COL. ELLSWORTH (*raising hat*). Shoulder arms—order arms.

COL. FARNHAM. Attention to orders of the day.

COL. ELLSWORTH. I have just received orders to deploy the regiment, to clear Alexandria of whatever force of traitors may be found therein.

ZOUAVES. Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

ELLSWORTH. COL. FARNHAM, you will immediately place the regiment in line of march, and we will proceed at once to occupy Alexandria.

FARNHAM. Colonel, the orders shall be obeyed (*exit* L.) Shoulder arms—right face—forward—file left—march.
(Exit L. 2 E.)

(Enter HARRY L. 1 E., *looking about*.)

HARRY. This must be the place where the Secretary of War stated in his despatches that I would be met by an officer, who would give me a packet containing further instructions. I could not have allowed the hour to pass. No; and if he does not arrive I will assume another of my many disguises and proceed to the Executive Department at once.
(Enter MAJ. BROWN, *looking at* HARRY.)

MAJ. BROWN (*aside*). This may be the man; (*to* HARRY) we've met before? (*Left hand on hip*.)

HARRY. Not at this point. (*Right hand on hip*.)

MAJ. BROWN. Where, then, pray tell? (*Both hands on hips*.)

HARRY. Shenandoah! (*Both hands on hips*.)

MAJ. BROWN. Then you are the person I was told to meet at this point. The Secretary of War orders me to inform you on no account to go near the War Office. Once discovered every movement will be watched, and your usefulness be impaired.

HARRY. His orders shall be obeyed; and tell him he will find no truer patriot than the Spy of the Shenandoah. (MAJ. BROWN *hands Harry packet*.)

MAJ. BROWN. I was instructed to hand you these despatches. I will carry your reply to the Secretary. Good day. *(Exit R.)*

HARRY. Now to my room and peruse these despatches; then once more to the Rebel camp. *(Exit L.)*

SCENE II.—*Street in 1; Rebels enter L., face about and fire, retreating slowly; exit R. Firing without L.; enter ELLSWORTH, FARNHAM and BROWNELL L.; cross to C.*

ELLSWORTH. At last Alexandria is cleared of traitors!

FARNHAM. Yes, Colonel; not one Rebel is now in arms, and we can rest easy to-night, after such a glorious day.

ELLSWORTH. Yes, our mission is fully accomplished *(looks off R.)* No, not fully; for there, upon that flagstaff, flaunts out, as if beckoning me on, a Rebel flag; do you not see it, FARNHAM? *(Points.)* There!

FARNHAM *(looking R.)* Yes, I can clearly discern the seven stars and the bars; 'tis indeed as you say.

ELLSWORTH. Then it shall be torn from its proud position immediately; follow me, Colonel. *(Exit R. in haste.)*

SCENE III.—*Chamber in 4; enter JACKSON L. 3. E.; crosses to C.; enter ELLSWORTH R. 1 E., followed by FARNHAM and BROWNELL.*

ELLSWORTH. Who placed that flag upon this house?

JACKSON. I do not know; I am only a boarder here.

(Exit R. U. E.)

ELLSWORTH. Follow me, and death to him who dares to oppose our passage. *(Exit L. U. E.)*

Enter JACKSON R. U. E., down stage; enter ELLSWORTH, FARNHAM and BROWNELL L. U. E.; JACKSON fires, ELLSWORTH staggers and falls C.; BROWNELL fires, JACKSON staggers up stage, falls L.; BROWNELL crosses stage; position; FARNHAM supports ELLSWORTH. Picture.

SCENE IV.—*Enter Zouaves L.; cross to R.; slow march, arms reversed.*

SCENE V.—*ELLSWORTH discovered lying in state on pall C.; Zouaves kneeling L. and R.*

(Tableau—Curtain.)

ACT III.

SCENE I.—*Chamber in 2. GENS. SHERIDAN, WRIGHT and ROGERS L., in council. MAJ. BROWN and CAPT. HICKS R.*

GEN. SHERIDAN *(looking at Maj.)* MAJ. BROWN, order Col. Per Lee to advance his regiment to establish communication between Winchester and our headquarters.

MAJ. BROWN *(saluting)*. Your orders shall be promptly obeyed.

(Exit R., 2 E.)

GEN. WRIGHT. Do you think, General, that Early will rally from his late overwhelming defeat?

GEN. SHERIDAN. Early has been too badly whipped to again take the offensive without heavy reinforcements from Lee.

GEN. ROGERS. Then we need not fear an attack from that quarter, at least not at present?

GEN. SHERIDAN. No, General, I feel secure on that score; Gen. Grant is pushing too hard in front of Richmond for Lee to spare one man to come to Early's support. CAPT. HICKS, order Gen. Custer to make a *reconnoissance* in force up the valley, as far as prudent, without bringing on a general engagement. (HICKS *salutes, exits* L., 1 E. MAJ. BROWN *enters* R., 2 E., *in haste; salutes*.)

MAJ. BROWN. General, a short time ago several shots were fired from the direction of the enemy's pickets, and but a few minutes elapsed before a man was discovered flying in haste toward our lines. Happening to be in the front with Col. Per Lee I gave immediate orders to have him conducted to your headquarters, and he is now outside awaiting your disposal.

GEN. SHERIDAN. Bring him to our presence immediately; he may bring important news. (*Saluting, exit* MAJ. BROWN, R.) Gentlemen, you will retire, as I wish to converse with this man alone.

(*Exit* GENS. WRIGHT and ROGERS.)

(*Enter* MAJ. BROWN and two guards, R., with HARRY.)

MAJ. BROWN (*saluting*). Here is the person of whom I spoke, General.

GEN. SHERIDAN. You will retire, but remain within call, as I may consider this person as a prisoner of war, and remand him to the guard tent. (MAJ. BROWN *salutes, and exits* R., *with guards*.)

GEN. SHERIDAN. Now, sir, we are alone; if you bring any news from the Confederate lines be not afraid to disclose it.

HARRY. I ben't afraid of telling all I know, but who be you, sir? I don't know as I ever see thee before.

GEN. SHERIDAN. I am GEN. SHERIDAN.

HARRY. What! be thee the man that just sent Gen. Early, of our army, kiting up the valley?

GEN. SHERIDAN. So they say; but, sir, hark you—proceed at once, and detail all you have seen and heard during the last few days within the Rebel lines.

HARRY. You see, General, I were down there and they tried to make me fight against the Yankees, as they call thee fellows, but I told 'em I wouldn't, so they set me up for a target, and I left as soon as possible.

GEN. SHERIDAN. Did you see or hear anything while in their camp?

HARRY. Nothing, sir.

GEN. SHERIDAN. Impossible! I will see if we cannot make you divulge what you know. What is your name?

HARRY (*throws off disguise*). HARRY PEARSON, the Spy of the Shenandoah.

GEN. SHERIDAN (*rising*). Ah! indeed; then you are the one I was told by General Grant to expect at my headquarters; but he informed me that you would prove your identity with a note from him. (HARRY *unscrews button from jacket, produces note*.)

HARRY. There is the document you ask for, General.

GEN. SHERIDAN (*coming forward, taking note*). "HARRY PEARSON is a Union scout. U. S. GRANT, *General.*"

(*Enter CAPT. HICKS, L., 2 E., saluting GEN. SHERIDAN.*)

CAPT. HICKS. General, a contraband brings news from Hagerstown, which—(*Enter SAM in haste, L., 2 E., stumbles over chair, jumps up.*)

SAM. Oh, Marse General, dat big Rebel, Colonel Mosby, dun run off with my missus, and took her to his camp.

HARRY. What is that you say? Who has Mosby run away with, SAM?

SAM. Oh, Marse HARRY, he dun run off with Miss May.

HARRY. No, no! it cannot be true. When did this happen, SAM?

SAM. De first thing I knew, I came down to de house de oder night, when Misses Wilmer tole me Miss May hadn't been home since morning; I went out and inquired round, you see, and a niggah dat lives at Marse Deforest's tole me dat he see Col. Mosby and Dr. Williams put Miss May in a coach and drive off.

HARRY. And this was—

SAM. The day before yesterday, and I hurried off here to get help to git her back.

HARRY. General, can you spare me for a few days? This May Wilmer is my wife—we were married but the day before I left for Washington, during the commencement of the war.

GEN. SHERIDAN. Mr. HARRY PEARSON, I have a Government commission for you to execute (*HARRY starts*). You are ordered to use all haste, and gain full information concerning the movements of Mosby, the guerilla. CAPT. HICKS, see that Mr. PEARSON is supplied with a horse, and whatever he needs for prosecuting his searches.

(*CAPTAIN salutes, exit L., 1 E.*)

HARRY. Thanks, General, I will endeavor to partly repay this priceless favor. Come on, SAM; adieu, General.

(*Lifts hat, exit L. 1 E., in haste.*)

SAM. I golly, if I aint goin' to fight that Rebel, MOSBY, suah.

(*Exit, L. 1 E.*)

(*GEN. SHERIDAN raps on table. Enter MAJ. BROWN and two guards, R.*)

GEN. SHERIDAN. Guards, remove that furniture. Major, request Generals Wright and Rogers to report here immediately (*MAJ. BROWN salutes and exits R. SHERIDAN takes stage.*)

GEN. SHERIDAN. Yes, Early's forces being routed, I will at once to Washington, and confer with Gen. Grant on the best means for clearing the Shenandoah valley of the remnant of the Rebel army.

(*Enter GENS. WRIGHT and ROGERS, R., saluting.*)

GEN. SHERIDAN. To-night I start for Washington; remain in the position you hold at present until my return, or you receive official orders from me to move. On Gen. Custer's return you will order him to make a *sortie* towards the Blue Ridge, and surprise Col. Mosby's camp if possible. (*GENS. WRIGHT and ROGERS salute; exit R. GEN. SHERIDAN exit L., 1 E.*)

SCENE II.—*Dark wood in 4; Guerillas scattered R. and L.; practicable fire L.; MOSBY seated R. with WILLIAMS; guards C. and L.*

MOSBY. Is there any news from the outpost, WILLIAMS?

WILLIAMS. No, Colonel, I have just returned from a reconnoitre to the front, and all was quiet when I left.

MOSBY. Relieve the guards that were placed on the secret path, and then conduct May Wilmer to this place; I wish a short conversation with her (*WILLIAMS salutes; exit L. 2 E. MOSBY takes stage slow, R., crosses to L.*)

MOSBY. Now, May Wilmer, you are in my power. I swore I would possess you by fair means or foul, and I have kept my word. But what can have become of Harry Pearson? I have heard naught of him since he left for Washington; he must have enlisted in some regiment as a private, or a subordinate officer, and is either killed or rotting in prison. He little thought I would fulfil my threats, and no doubt believes, if living, that May is at home waiting for his coming (*noise heard left*). Ah! some one coming this way. (*Enter JOHNSON and two guards, conducting HARRY in disguise*). Who have you there, JOHNSON?

JOHNSON. This man presented himself at the outpost, claiming to be a Marylander, and wishes to join our band, so I brought him immediately to your headquarters.

MOSBY. Well, my man, where are you from? what is your name? and can we depend upon you if we allow you to join us?

HARRY (*in a gruff voice*). My name is Bill Stark. I came from Baltimore, and have been following Sheridan's army until they became suspicious of me, then I escaped through the picket lines, and came here to join your regiment, to fight against these Yankee hirelings.

MOSBY. I understand Sheridan has stopped retreating, and is now entrenched at Cedar Creek.

HARRY. When I left his camp they were busy throwing up entrenchments, and were joking about the absence of Early up the valley.

MOSBY. I'm thinking their laughter will soon cease, but take your place with the rest of the men, and beware! if you play us false a short shrift and a long rope will be your portion.

HARRY. Your suspicions are groundless, Colonel; you may watch me well, and if I prove a traitor do your worst.

MOSBY. Well, I hope such is the case for your own good. Take your place with the rest, be a brave soldier, and you will receive your share of the plunder. (*Harry turns among the men. MOSBY to JOHNSON*) you will now retire until time to relieve the outposts (*JOHNSON exits R., 2 E. MOSBY turns to men*). You will all retire to your quarters until you receive the usual summons, though I do not at present fear a surprise (*all exit R., HARRY last*).

(*WILLIAMS enters L. with MAY WILMER, bound*).

MOSBY. So, WILLIAMS, you have the bird safe; thanks—you can turn in and JOHNSON will attend to the relief (*WILLIAMS salutes, exit R.*). Well, Miss WILMER, we meet again, and you are now in my power; what do you think of the situation?

MAY. I think, Mr. MOSBY—what can I think? but that you have demeaned yourself by making prisoner of a defenceless woman. I demand my instant release, and an apology for this rudeness.

MOSBY (*laughing*). Fine words, Miss MAY WILMER, but they will have no effect on me. Having no opportunity to speak to you since that night you so proudly rejected my suit, I had you brought here; before that I loved you, MAY, with the wild fervor of a man, and swore you should be mine by no matter what means used; you refused me, turned that love to hate, then I resolved to possess you at all hazards; time fled, I have had scouts on the alert; no opportunity offered before Monday, when my men abducted you from your home and brought you here. We have a minister here in camp, and, with or without your consent, you shall be my wife to-night.

MAY. Mr. MOSBY, you were once a friend of our family; I respected you until I found you devoid of every manly principle, and now I abhor you, and despise your threats.

MOSBY. Good! I like to see a little spirit in one I love; go on, go on! 'tis quite a piece of acting.

MAY. Mr. MOSBY, insult me while you can, for I defy you to execute your unmanly threats.

(HARRY enters R., crosses to L., and down stage.)

MOSBY. Defy me as you please, for to-night you shall be my wife. Your young lover, HARRY PEARSON, is——

(HARRY throws off disguise.)

HARRY. Here!

(MAY rushes to HARRY'S side.)

MOSBY (*in surprise*). You here! Now my revenge is complete. (*Whistles; guerillas appear R.*) Well, HARRY PEARSON, what have you to say?

HARRY. Say, MOSBY! only up, boys, and at them!

(*Union troops appear L., at charge bayonet, headed by SAM, with pistols, Guerillas fall back. Tableau.*)

SCENE III.—*Chamber in 2. Enter* GEN. EARLY, HILL, and FITZHUGH LEE L.; *guard R.*

GEN. EARLY. The situation is extremely precarious; if Gen. Lee does not accede to my request for reinforcements, we will have to retire to Richmond, and leave Gen. Sheridan in full possession of the valley.

GEN. HILL. It is as you say, General; we are, in fact, in an embarrassing position.

GEN. EARLY. Our only course will be to evacuate the valley if we do not hear from Gen. Lee to-night.

(*Enter* MAJ. WILLIAMS L., 1 E., *saluting* GEN. EARLY.)

MAJ. WILLIAMS. General, your courier was shot by mistake this morning, so seizing his despatches, I have made all haste with them to your presence (*hands despatches*).

(*EARLY grasps them, tears open, reads.*)

GEN. EARLY. Gentlemen, Gen. Lee has acceded to my request; twenty thousand men are now on their way to join our forces; with them we will drive Sheridan from the Shenandoah Valley.

GEN. HILL. Then we are saved!

GEN. EARLY (*to WILLIAMS*). You will order Col. Mosby to be prepared to co-operate with our forces to-morrow at Cedar Creek.

(*WILLIAMS salutes; exit L., 1 E.*)

General, to-night, by a rapid detour, we can mass our forces on the flank of the Federals; General Sheridan being in Washington, before he arrives we can crush his army, and drive them in confusion before us. (*COL. MOSBY enters L., 1 E., in haste.*) Ah! Colonel, what brings you here in such haste?

COL. MOSBY. General, my camp was surprised last night by a detachment of Custer's forces, under the command of a spy called Harry Pearson. Owing to the darkness my men scattered and escaped; I gave them orders to rally at your camp.

GEN. EARLY. Your men will be welcome, Colonel, and we have heavy reinforcements now on the road from Richmond. Is not this Harry Pearson called the Spy of the Shenandoah?

COL. MOSBY. Curse him! yes, and if ever I get him, in my power I'll shoot him at sight.

GEN. EARLY. He is from your town, is he not, Colonel?

MOSBY. Yes; we were school boys together.

GEN. EARLY. Gentlemen, let us inspect the camp, and be ready to receive the expected reinforcements. (*Exit L., followed by officers.*)

SCENE IV.—*Wood in 4; firing heard faint L.; GENS. WRIGHT and ROGERS, with U. S. officers, enter L.*

GEN. WRIGHT. Maj. Brown, order Gen. Emery to move his Brigade to act as a reserve on the right. (*MAJ. BROWN salutes, exits R. in haste.*) What think you of the situation, General?

GEN. ROGERS. Our men are repulsed at all points; I think the only course left is a rapid retreat.

GEN. WRIGHT. Capt. Hicks, order Col. Per Lee to hold his position at all hazards.

(*CAPT. HICKS salutes, exits L.; enter MAJ. BROWN R., saluting.*)

MAJ. BROWN. General, our troops are falling back, as the enemy has turned our flank.

GEN. WRIGHT. If Gen. Sheridan were here we would yet win the day. (*Exit R.*)

Rapid firing; COL. MOSBY enters L., with flag, followed by HARRY PEARSON; sword combat, MOSBY driven out R.; Union troops appear L., falling back, loading and firing, cross to R., exit; Rebel troops enter L., loading and firing, cross to R., exit; enter GENS. EARLY, HILL and LEE, with aids, L., 2 E.; firing faint.

GEN. EARLY. The day is ours, and ere the sun sets to-night the Valley of the Shenandoah will be free from Federals.

GEN. HILL. Our reputation is now untarnished.

(*Shouts outside, "Sheridan! Sheridan!"*)

GEN. EARLY. What is that I hear? General Sheridan arrived! At once to the front, Major WILLIAMS! Order the officers to close

in and crush the entire Federal army ere it be too late (Major WILLIAMS salutes, exits R. 1 E.; enter Col. MOSBY R. 3 E., in haste).

COL. MOSBY. General Sheridan has arrived, and our men are falling back!

GEN. EARLY. We will at once to the front, and endeavor to stay the panic (exit R., followed by officers; rapid firing R.; Rebel army falls back in disorder, crosses to L., exits; Gen. SHERIDAN appears, with U. S. officers, R. 3. E.)

GEN. SHERIDAN. Rally, boys! and we'll whip them out of their boots! Forward to victory! (crosses stage, exit L. U. E.; troops appear R., charge across stage, exit L., enter with prisoners, &c.)

SCENE V.—Street in 1; four guards cross R. to L., guarding Rebel prisoners; Soldiers cross R. to L., supporting wounded, and carrying dead on stretchers.

SCENE VI.—Wood in 4; dead soldiers L. and R.; MAY kneeling C., supporting HARRY, wounded.

(Tableau—Curtain.)

ACT IV.

SCENE I.—Street in 2; enter Col. MOSBY, R. 1 E., slow, looking around.

MOSBY. Home once more! Yes, this is the village of my nativity. There is the old Court-house, and, beyond, my office. Well, what course am I to pursue? Shall I again practice my profession, or advance in the whirlpool of speculation, with the little I have saved from the remnant of my ancestral property? How will my old neighbors meet me? They were so incensed at my abduction of Pearson's wife—whom I believed to have still been May Wilmer—that I fear they will never extend to me the right hand of fellowship (looks L.) Who comes this way? Why, 'tis Charley Brown! I wonder if he will recognize me? I will pull my hat over my eyes, pass him, and enter my old home (pulls hat down; throws it back). No! I will meet him as a man should meet a man, and accept the worst (MAJ. BROWN enters L. 1 E., crosses stage, looks back, recognizes MOSBY).

MAJ. BROWN. John Mosby, the guerilla!

MOSBY. Yes, John S. Mosby, the famed guerilla of the Shenandoah Valley!

MAJ. BROWN (coming forward, shakes hands). Well, well, MOSBY, I hardly dreamed of meeting you again.

MOSBY. At first I thought I would never return; but a longing seized me to again behold my old home and the many friends of childhood. So, I came, but little thought to meet one kindly look or pleasant grasp.

MAJ. BROWN. Do not wrong yourself, MOSBY: the war being over we all meet again on the same footing, and under the old flag.

MOSBY. Which may long wave, with every star undimmed, is my fervent wish.

MAJ. BROWN. Well, MOSBY, I hope you will again enter upon the practice of your profession, in which you stood eminent before the opening of the war.

MOSBY. I can scarcely hope for a renewal of old time friendship, BROWN.

MAJ. BROWN. And why not, Colonel? Old time animosities should cease. Come with me and we will talk it over—not in the spirit of enmity, but in that of conciliation (*takes MOSBY's arm*).

MOSBY. Major, I cannot refuse your kind offer. Let us to my office—from which I can again remove the shutters (*crosses to L. 1 E.; HARRY enters, starts back*).

MAJ. BROWN. Ah, PEARSON, I have your old time opponent in tow, on a tour of reception.

HARRY (*shaking hands with MOSBY*). Well, Colonel, we will meet in peace, though opponents in many a bloody contest.

MOSBY. This hearty reception is more than I deserve, Mr. PEARSON.

HARRY. Say no more, MOSBY; we will forget old animosities, and be friends as of yore.

MOSBY. Thanks, PEARSON, thanks (*shaking hands*).

MAJ. BROWN. Well, friends, I must at once to the office; since I have been postmaster my duties take a large share of my time. Call around, Major. Good day. (*Exit R.*)

(HARRY *takes out watch*.)

HARRY. Come, MOSBY, it is our dinner hour; my wife will extend a cheerful welcome, and mother will be glad to meet you.

MOSBY. I cannot refuse your cheerful invitation. (*Exit L.*)

SCENE II.—*Chamber in 4; MAY fixing table R.; MRS. WILMER seated L., sewing.*

MAY. How happy I have been, mother, since the close of the war. HARRY is so kind that it is really a pleasure to study his every wish.

MRS. WILMER. Let it ever be thus, my dear daughter; HARRY is a man of an open, generous nature, and one who will ever remain the same, without his loving caresses are dried up with chilling receptions and bitter greetings.

MAY. You are right, mother. But hark! do you not hear his footsteps? Yes; and there is some one with him.

MRS. WILMER. I wonder who it can be?

(*Enter HARRY and MOSBY, L. 1 E.*)

HARRY. Ah, MAY, I see I am in time. Allow me, Mrs. PEARSON; Colonel MOSBY.

MAY. You are welcome, Mr. MOSBY; I hardly recognized you. (MOSBY *bows*.)

HARRY. Mother, do you not know our old friend, JOHN S. MOSBY?

MRS. WILMER. Indeed I do (*presents hand, which is taken by MOSBY*). You are welcome to our humble home.

MOSBY. I have met naught but cheering words since I set foot in the village, and I have set them down as an oasis in the desert of my life.

MAY. Hardly so, Mr. MOSBY; you are young yet; by a renewal of loyalty to your Government, and attention to your profession, you can again occupy the position in society you lost by joining the Southern cause.

HARRY. Well, friends, be seated (*places chair; knocks heard L.*)
Come in.

(*Enter SAM and DINAH L. 1 E., dressed extravagantly; cross to P.*)

MAY. Can this be SAM?

HARRY. Do my eyes deceive me; whom is it?

SAM. Whom! I guess not; I'm de Senator elect from Mississippi, and dis is de partner of my joys; aint you, DINAH?

DINAH. Of course I is, SAM-U-EL.

HARRY. Well, sir, give an account of yourself; but first sit down. (*SAM and DINAH take seats.*)

MOSBY. Is this not your old servant, Mr. PEARSON?

SAM (*aside*). I golly, Marse MOSBY, I'll just throw on dignity. (*Looks at MOSBY through glasses.*)

HARRY. Yes, Colonel, this is SAM, sure enough. SAM, where did you go after the battle of Cedar Creek?

SAM. Go! Dinah, whare did I go? Why, I thought de Federals had got beated, so I retreated in good order, and I didn't stop until I reached New York, and Sheridan was twenty miles away.

HARRY. And have you been there ever since, SAM?

SAM. Why no, Mr. PEARSON; I spent last year at Newport, Saratoga and Long Branch.

MAY. You are looking well, SAM, but who have you with you?

SAM. Dis is Dinah, a lady of color, and my better half.

MRS. WILMER. Are you going to settle down in our pleasant village, SAM?

SAM. Do you think, Mrs. WILMER, dat I'm goin' to waste my sweetness on this desert air. No! I'm Major Domo to President Grant.

MOSBY. Well, SAM, what is the latest news from the Capital?

SAM. Oh, de fifteenth amendment has passed, and I specks Cuba will be recognized.

MAY. Well, the results of the war are accepted by all classes, and I hope for a speedy return of all the States to their old standard in the Union.

MOSBY. And may they never again be disrupted by a civil war. (*All rise.*)

HARRY. Once again united, God grant that peace will ever prevail.

SCENE III.—*Street in 1; Bummers march across, L. to R., with chickens, ducks, bundles, &c.*

GRAND TABLEAU OF PEACE.

[*Curtain.*]

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