

Grandpapy's folks were Democrats, but for all this did not rely upon the good will of the Rebels, and when the soldiers came to the cove, Uncle George, and Grandpapy drove the horses up to Shirleysburg. The rebel cavalry came to the house one day when only the women were at home. Aunt Kate had hung up the latest "Fulton County Democrats" on a string in the hall. It was a trick of the soldiers to ask to see the latest paper that they might judge thereby what were the politics of the house if they did not already know. Of course the officer in charge saw the "Democrats" hanging there, and asked for the late paper. Aunt Kate gave it him and then when he asked for a drink of milk she took his canteen and went out to the spring house to get it. The officer, a polite southerner, accompanied her, and tho Aunt Kate was frightened, she kept a brave front. She stirred the good rich cream up with the milk and gave him all he could drink, and then he brought the rest to the house for the other men. I doubt not that the officer enjoyed that drink at the cool spring house, for I myself have drunk there on hot days and know the soothing clean coolness of the place. Then Aunt Kate got the men all they could eat; then they left, without so much as going to the barn to enquire about horses.

Not so fortunate were the Mocks across the cove. One of the Mocks, John, had run all that morning up along the mountain to warn his brother that the enemy were in the cove. But his brother, a good-natured easy-going fellow, said that he guessed he would eat first. John urged him to hurry, and went on to take his own horses up over the mountain. While the other brother was eating, his wife looked out of the door and saw a gray coated man enter the barn and lead out the three horses. They went out and pled with him for the animals, as that was their only way of earning a living, but to no avail. The horses went just the same. Mrs. Kauffman, a friend of grandmother was baking when the Confederate horsemen rode up the lane. Mr. Kauffman had taken the horses away, all save one little colt, and when the men went out the barn, they were surprised to find it there and no others. They started off with it, against all the entreaties of Mrs. Kauffman, after she had fed them well, but a few minutes later, after they had disappeared, the little mare came trotting wildly down the lane home again. Whether the soldiers did this to tease her or thought the horse too small after all, she never knew. Mrs. Kauffman was very glad to see the horse again as it was a great pet.

As might be imagined, the prices of even the commonest articles rose to exorbitant amounts. Grandmother paid 40 ¢ a yard for common calico, and 80 ¢ a yard for unbleached muslin which at the most never cost over 12-1/2 ¢ before the war. Wheat flour rose in price till it was discarded by most of the towns-folk. The last barrel of white flour that grandfather bought, he paid \$13.00 for. Next week, the middlings rose to that price, while good flour went still higher.