

Major Brown had that morning sent Company B, Captain G. M. Emack, and Company C, Lieutenant T. J. Smith, to relieve the companies on picket. These companies fell in with the enemy's advance on the turnpike, killed one, captured seven men and six horses. A courier was immediately sent back to notify General Jones of the advance of the enemy in force.

General Jones at once placed himself at the head of the Eleventh Virginia Cavalry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel O. R. Funsten, and started to meet the enemy. Owing to the fact that many men of the Eleventh were absent on various duties, Lieutenant-Colonel Funsten had but one hundred and twenty men under his command when he suddenly came upon the enemy five hundred strong at Maurertown. Nevertheless the brave old man charged into their midst, routed and pursued them with sabre and revolver with good effect until Cedar Creek was reached, a distance of twelve miles. By this time Funsten had more prisoners than he had men, and Colonel R. H. Dulany, with the Seventh Virginia, coming up, Lieutenant-Colonel Funsten turned the pursuit over to him, and it was continued beyond Middletown, when Colonel Dulany was compelled to halt his regiment owing to the exhaustion of his horses, after a race of twenty-six miles.

In the meantime Major Ridgely Brown, hearing that Captain Bond was being pursued on the back road, went to his assistance with thirty men of the Maryland battalion, all he had in camp, and sent for Emack and Smith, who were on the turnpike, to join him. Major Brown followed the enemy rapidly on the back road, but upon reaching the turnpike, finding Funsten and Dulany ahead of him, he desisted from the pursuit, having captured in the meantime fourteen men, with their horses and equipments.

The indirect result of this daring raid upon the enemy's pickets by the two Maryland companies was the capture of over two hundred men and horses, and the killing and wounding of many more.

A little incident that is worth narrating transpired during the flight of the Federal cavalry. Charley Hutton, of Company A, First Maryland, was captured in the morning when Captain Bond was surprised, and, unarmed, was riding with his captors when Lieutenant-Colonel Funsten made his attack. In the rout which ensued Hutton determined to make his escape. Awaiting a favorable opportunity, he sprang from his horse and dashed into a thicket and ran for his life; but at every step he could plainly hear the sound of horse's hoofs behind him. But not a sound escaped the pursuing enemy. Faster and faster ran Hutton, but the relentless enemy still pursued. He was afraid to look behind him, and was in momentary expectation of hearing the crack of a pistol and feeling the shock of a bullet as it entered his body. But no command to "Halt!" was given, nor was there a sound of pistol shot. At last, exhausted and unable to go farther, he turned to surrender to his pursuer, when what was his surprise and joy to find that it was his own faithful horse that had followed him and given him such a scare.