

in that camp, had come to the home of her childhood to seek aid for him and his comrades, not because he is her husband, but because he is fighting the battles of his country against a tyrant."

On May 29 Mrs. Johnson took her departure from Raleigh with her prize, stopped at Richmond for a day, and procured from Governor Letcher a number of tents, blankets and camp equipage, all of which she delivered to her husband, after an absence of ten days from camp.

The following interesting paper, still in the possession of Mrs. Johnson, is perhaps without a parallel :

Received, Ordnance Department, Harper's Ferry, June 3, 1861, of Mrs. B. T. Johnson, five hundred Mississippi rifles (calibre 54), ten thousand cartridges, and thirty-five hundred caps.

G. M. COCHRAN, *Master of Ordnance.*

Then the question arose as to how to secure uniforms and necessary clothing for the men. Once more this noble woman was equal to the emergency, and very soon, and that entirely through her own exertions, the men were clad in neatly fitting gray uniforms. And what a change was there ! The boys no longer blushed through the bronze on their cheeks if any of the fair ladies of Winchester chanced to be in camp, and behind them when the commanders of companies gave the order, "Parade rest !" they stood erect, a cubit was added to their stature, and they looked boldly into dark and soft eyes that beamed on boys in gray. Verily, Carlyle is right ; there is a philosophy in clothes.

All the officers worked faithfully to bring the command up to a state of proficiency, and they were aided and encouraged by the men themselves, who entered upon their hard and, to nearly all of them, unaccustomed duties with the greatest alacrity. The result was that the regiment soon became the pride of General Johnston's army, and was regarded with marked favor by the commanding General himself.

It was on July 1 that orders were received to cook two days' rations and prepare to move. The cause for this unexpected order was at first mere conjecture, but it soon became known that the Federal General Patterson had again crossed the Potomac with an overwhelming force, and was driving Jackson before him at Falling Waters.

At 4 o'clock on the afternoon of that same day General Johnston's little army of eleven thousand men marched out of Winchester toward Martinsburg. The men were in good spirits and eager for an opportunity to try conclusions with the enemy, despite the fact that they were but poorly armed, and that many of them did not have half of a dozen cartridges in their pockets, for cartridge