

**PICKETT'S  
GAP: A NOVEL**

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Pickett's Gap: a novel by Homer Greene

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**HOMER GREENE**

**PICKETT'S  
GAP: A NOVEL**





“I have been to blame.”

# PICKETT'S GAP

BY

HOMER GREENE

New York

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## ILLUSTRATIONS

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# PICKETT'S GAP

## CHAPTER I

**A**BNER PICKETT stood in the dusty roadway, rake in hand, watching a load of late August clover, that day harvested, move slowly toward the barn. It was a rich, fragrant, well-proportioned load, covering the hay-rigging wholly from sight, hiding the horses that drew it, swallowing in its luxurious depths the man who drove the team. It was Abner Pickett's hay, and his team, and his barn; so indeed were his all the fertile acres that surrounded him. But for all this Abner Pickett was not happy.

The yellow glow of the late afternoon sun rested on his bronzed face, but it left there no look of joy, nor even of content. He was a picturesque figure as he stood facing the luminous west. His long white hair, combed straight back from his forehead, curled gracefully on his broad shoulders. His complexion was as clear,