

**A LITTLE TRAITOR TO THE
SOUTH; A WAR-TIME
COMEDY, WITH A TRAGIC
INTERLUDE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649206599

A little traitor to the South; a war-time comedy, with a tragic interlude by Cyrus Townsend Brady

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

**A LITTLE TRAITOR TO THE
SOUTH; A WAR-TIME
COMEDY, WITH A TRAGIC
INTERLUDE**

A Little Traitor to the South



A. C.

“Miss Fanny Glen detested a masterful man.”

A Little Traitor to the South

~ A WAR-TIME COMEDY ~

With a

~ TRAGIC INTERLUDE ~

By

Cyrus Townsend Brady

The Illustrations are by
F. D. Rahn



Decorations by C. E. Hooper.

New York
The Macmillan Company
London: Macmillan & Co., Ltd.

1 9 0 4

PS1120
B5L57



COPYRIGHT, 1903,

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

COPYRIGHT, 1904,

By THE MACMILLAN COMPANY.

Set up, electrotyped, and published February, 1904.



Norwood Press

J. S. Cushing & Co. — Berwick & Smith Co.
Norwood, Mass., U.S.A.

To "Patty"

Most Faithful and Efficient of Coadjutors

PREFACE

“THE tragic interlude” in this little war-time comedy of the affections really happened as I have described it. The men who went to their death beside the *Housatonic* in Charleston harbor were Lieutenant George F. Dixon of the Twenty-first Alabama Infantry, in command; Captain J. F. Carlson of Wagoner’s Battery; and Seamen Becker, Simpkins, Wicks, Collins, and Ridgway of the Confederate Navy, all volunteers. These names should be written in letters of gold on the roll of heroes. No more gallant exploit was ever performed. The qualities and characteristics of that death trap, the *David*, were well known to everybody. The history of former attempts to work her is accurately set down in the text of the story. Dixon and his men should be remembered with Decatur, Cushing, Nields, and Hobson.

The torpedo boat was found after the war lying on the bottom of the harbor, about one hundred feet from the wreck of the *Housatonic*, with her bow pointing toward the sloop of war and with every man of her crew dead at his post, —just as they all expected.

I shall be happy if this novel serves to call renewed attention to this splendid exhibition of American heroism. Had they not fought for a cause which was lost they would still be remembered, as, in any event, they ought to be.

For the rest, here is a love story in which the beautiful Southern girl does not espouse the brave Union soldier, or the beautiful Northern girl the brave Southern soldier. They were all Southern, all true to the South, and they all stayed so except Admiral Vernon, and he does not count.

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.,

February, 1904.