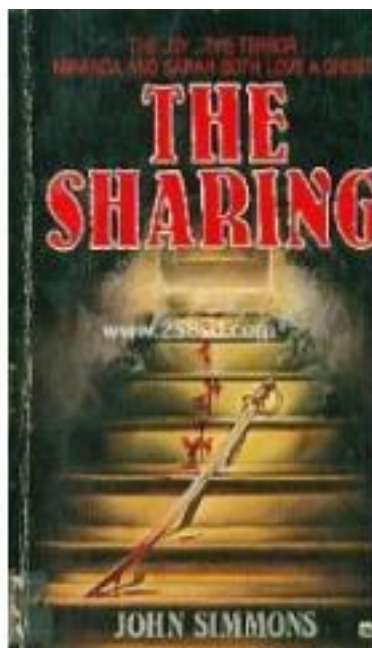


# The Sharing



[The Sharing 下载链接1](#)

著者:

出版者:

出版时间:

装帧:

isbn:9780449125526

Gettysburgi¼CE predawn<br>ALONG THE FAR slope of Herr Ridgei¼CE northwest of Get-<br>tysburgi¼CE you can still find a cluster of basswood trees that lean<br>together slightlyi¼CE like old men talking. There are four of themi¼CE<br>nearly a hundred feet talli¼CE and their branches bear broadi¼CE<br>heart-shaped leaves that spread thick shade. Even today a deer<br>will hesitate beneath them after drinking from a nearby stream;<br>and for many years the tallest tree was home to a family of<br>Cooper s hawksi¼CE who like to build their hidden nests high up<br>off the ground. Neither the flowers of the basswoodi¼CE which<br>scent the young summer airi¼CE nor their rough gray bark give<br>any hint that there are bullets and bloodstains wrapped deep<br>inside.<br>It was herei¼CE on the early morning of July 1i¼CE 1863i¼CE that<br>Captain Alan Reynolds and three Union privates met a

dozen Confederate soldiers and death in that order. Captain Reynolds of the Fourth New Jersey Cavalry's Gamble's Brigade's Buford's First Division had been on a scouting patrol. Acting as vedettes or mounted pickets he and his men rode forward from the far right side of a membranous line of cavalry that stretched from McPherson's Ridge to Oak Hill covering four roads to Gettysburg. The cluster of basswood trees was a logical place to regroup and before the first light of dawn they did. Two of the men had sighted an advancing Confederate reconnaissance in force. Once beneath the trees all prepared to return to the Union line. At that moment a little before five in the morning they were ambushed. The captain who had belonged to Kane's Bucktails before joining the cavalry was twenty-five years old. He was a tall man with a thick mustache and dirty blond hair grown shaggy. He had a thick straight brow and a long sharp nose and the red skin that stretched across his angular face had been hardened by two years of war. Only his eyes gray to black and set deep were soft though the men of Company A thought they were baleful sometimes ominous and before a battle they avoided his stare. On this misty morning that began July the captain rode without gloves or a hat dressed in a dusty coat.

作者介绍:

目录:

[The Sharing\\_下载链接1](#)

标签

评论

-----  
[The Sharing\\_下载链接1](#)

书评

-----

The Sharing\_下载链接1