ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

(Continued from page 1.)

tendent of the construction of the Custom House and repairs to the Marine Hospital at Chicago, where he had the foresight to acquire large tracts of land, which later became a highly-valuable possession. He connected himself with the Illinois Militia, and became Colonel of a regiment for service in Utah, but had returned to Kentucky to manage his farm. The belief in his loyalty was so strong at Washington that a commission as Brigadier-General was made out and sent on to Kentucky. Jefferson Davis and his coterie knew him better, however, and that, no matter what might be his outward seeming, he could be relied upon for their service.

John C. Breckinridge.

A great power in Kentucky at that time was John C. Breckinridge, a handsome, courtly man and a fair orator of somewhat more than average abilities. He belonged to a distinguished family, and had been the Major of the 3d Ky. for the Mexican War, but saw little service. He entered politics, was elected to the Legislature, and in 1851 elected to Congress. During his service there the most notable thing was one of those furious wordy quarrels characteristic of the times with Representative F. V. Cutting, of New York, and a duel was arranged, but never came off. President Pierce offered him the Ministry to Spain, and in 1856 he was elected Vice President on the same ticket with Buchanan. The Pro-Slavery Democrats, who withdrew from the National Convention in 1860, nominated Breckinridge for President, and he received the votes of all the Southern States except Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. The same year Kentucky elected him United States Senator. He had a fascinating figure and presence, was regarded as the beau ideal of Kentucky "chivalry," and drew after him thousands of the younger and more volatile Kentuckians. He remained in the Senate, defending the Southern Confederacy as long as it was prudent, and then went South to become a Brigadier-General in the Confederate army.

The numerous and influential Breckinridges were about equally divided. His distinguished uncle, Robert Jefferson Breckenridge, D. D., one of the great Presbyterian divines of that day, was an ardent and uncompromising Unionist, and did very much to offset his nephew's destructive influence.

The Secessionists in Kentucky were in a decided minority, but they made up by activity and vociferousness what they lacked in numbers.

There had been for many years organizations in Kentucky whose avowed object had been the acquisition of Cuba, Mexico and Central America. These organizations had been grouped into "The Order of the Lone Star." It was really secession in its object, but this was a secret confined to the higher ranks. It had spread all over the State a network of lodges with grips, pass-words and other mysteries so fascinating to a certain order of minds. This Order of the Lone Star eventually developed into "The Knights of the Columbian Star" and then into the "Knights of the Golden Circle." There were other allied clubs, known as the "Precipitators," "Vigilance Committee," "Minute Men," etc., etc., and all these became permeated with the single principle of marking out any man who was not an enthusiast for slavery and secession. Social and professional disparagement was begun with some, and the treatment ran through the whole gamut to personal assaults and even murder. Union men were stigmatized as Lincolnites, Submissionists and Abolitionists. It is alleged that fully 100 men were hanged from time to time in the Fall of 1860 for no other offense than advocating adherence to the Union.

Senator Crittenden.

At the head of the Union men in Kentucky was the distinguished Senator John J. Crittenden, whose family was as badly divided as the Breckinridges. Crittenden was the leader in the efforts to compromise the differences and make concessions to the Southern States which would retain them in the Union. This hope was a vain one, because the conspirators had resolved to fight, and nothing would prevent them. They were willing to take all that the North would give, but this did not deter them for an instant in their settled purpose. Crittenden's celebrated compromise, introduced in 1860, proposed to amend the Constitution by dividing the Territories by the Missouri Compromise Line into free and slave, abolishing slavery forever above 36 degrees 30 minutes, and recognizing and protecting it south of that line. When a Territory became a State its people should settle its condition. Congress should not abolish slavery in forts and other Federal territory in the same State nor in the District of Columbia as long as Virginia and Maryland should continue slavery. Congressmen and office-holders at Washington should never be prohibited from bringing their slaves into the District nor should the Interstate slave trade be prohibited, and the United States should pay owners the full value of fugitive slaves rescued by violence or intimidation. This compromise was approved by the Legislatures of Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and New Jersey, but Senator Crittenden was never able to get it adopted by Congress.

The Peace Conference.

On the invitation of the Legislature of Virginia a Peace Conference was called, to which 13 Free States sent delegates and also the Slave States of Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. Ex-President John Tyler presided, but its deliberations came to naught.

Gov. Beriah Magoffin tried to cover his designs as skillfully as Gov. Jackson, of Missouri, by many protestations of love for the Union, while under the cover of these he was actively prosecuting his plans for secession. He pretended to be displeased with the rash movements of the seceding States, but promptly recognized them as final and irrevocable, and was opposed to coercing them back into the Union. He speedily arrived at the conclusion that Kentucky was no longer safe in the Union, and should resist the principles and policies of the Republican Party to the death if necessary. Therefore he urged upon the Legislature, which met in January, a State Convention, appropriations to purchase arms and to put the militia of the State upon an active footing.

Into the political complexion of the membership of the Kentucky Legislature there entered all the complexities that characterized the Border States Unionists. The out and out Secessionists were in a very decided minority, but the Union men all wore their loyalty "with a difference." Comparatively few were radical and determined for the Union without any conditions. Many were strenuously opposed to "coercion" in any form, and the remainder had that superstitious love for the institution of slavery which seems so strange at this day. They recoiled with horror from anything that would threaten it, and this horror became so strong in many that they would sacrifice the Union rather than hurt a hair on slavery's head. There was also the strong commercial element. Kentucky was conducting a large trade with the South, and not the smallest item of this was the breeding of negroes for the cotton plantations. This had a powerful influence.

There were many proposals made for conventions and coalitions, the most prominent being an alliance of the Border Slave States. It was also strongly urged that the Border Slave and Free States meet in convention and form a league against the reckless Abolitionists and Pro-Slavery advocates both North and South.

The Legislature treated Gov. Magoffin's propositions with scant courtesy, but protested against "coercion" as unwise and inexpedient. In the midst of this came the firing upon Fort Sumter and the call for Kentucky to furnish her quota of troops. Gov. Magoffin replied in this insulting way:

"Frankfort, April 16, 1861.

"Hon. Simon Cameron, Secretary of War:

"Your dispatch is received. In answer, I say emphatically that Kentucky will furnish no troops for the wicked purpose of subduing her sister Southern States.

"B. Magoffin, Governor of Kentucky."

Even the Louisville Journal, which was the principal supporter of the Bell-Everett campaign of the previous year and which professed sincere Unionism, commented upon the call in this inflammatory way:

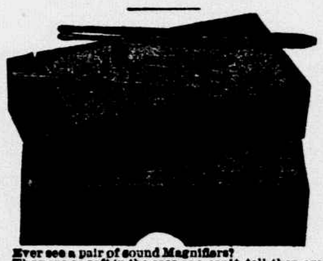
"The President's Proclamation has reached us. We are struck with mingled amazement and indignation. The policy announced in the Proclamation deserves the unqualified condemnation of every American citizen. It is unworthy not merely of a statesman but of a man. It is a policy utterly hairbrained and ruinous. If Mr. Lincoln contemplated this policy in his Inaugural Address, he is a guilty dissembler; if he has conceived it under the excitement aroused by the seizure of Fort Sumter, he is a guilty Hotspur. In either case, he is miserably unfit for the exalted position in which the enemies of the country have placed him. Let the people instantly take him and his Administration into their own hands, if they would rescue the land from bloodshed, and the Union from sudden and irretrievable destruction."

(To be continued.)

How Deaf People Are Made to Hear

Sound Magnifiers Invented by a Kentuckian

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.



Ever see a pair of sound Magnifiers?

They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.

And no one else can tell, either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.

Because they are sound magnifiers, just as glasses are sight magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.

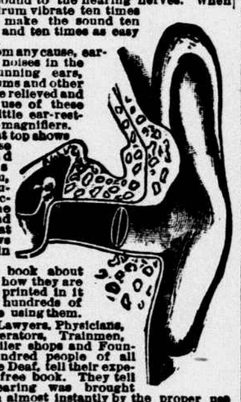
And they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind or cold, dust or sudden and piercing sounds.

The principal of these little telephones is to make it as practical for a deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And the longer one wears them the better his hearing should grow, because they rest up and strengthen the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much, we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

Deafness, from any cause, earache, buzzing noises in the head, and running ears, broken ear drums and other ear troubles are relieved and cured by the use of these comfortable little ear-readers and sound-magnifiers.



The picture at top shows just how these little sound magnifiers come to you, with the instruments for placing them in the ear holes, and the picture at the side shows one of them in actual use.

A sensible book about Deafness tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of relieving thousands of Deaf people. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to The Wilson Ear Drum Co., 549 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

A short history of a Notable Regiment will appear each week.

A Fighting Regiment.

Copyright by William F. Fox, Albany, N. Y., 1889.

REGIMENTAL LOSSES IN THE CIVIL WAR.

NINETEENTH MAINE INFANTRY.

HARROW'S BRIGADE—GIBBON'S DIVISION—SECOND CORPS.

(1) COL. FREDERICK D. SEWELL. (2) COL. FRANCIS E. HEATH; BVT. BRIG. GEN. (3) COL. SELDEN CONNER; BRIG. GEN. (4) COL. JAMES W. WELCH. (5) COL. ISAAC W. STARBIRD; BVT. BRIG. GEN.

COMPANIES.	KILLED AND DIED OF WOUNDS.			DIED OF DISEASE, ACCIDENTS, IN PRISON, &c.			Total Enrollment.
	Officers.	Men.	Total.	Officers.	Men.	Total.	
Field and Staff	.	..	..	.	1	1	18
Company A	.	17	17	.	23	23	140
B	1	25	26	1	15	16	149
C	.	14	14	.	16	16	149
D	.	21	21	.	16	16	139
E	.	19	19	.	17	17	128
F	.	11	11	.	18	18	139
G	.	16	16	.	13	13	135
H	.	18	18	.	15	15	149
I	2	23	25	.	31	31	151
K	.	25	25	1	17	18	144
Totals	3	189	192	2	182	184	1,441

192 killed — 13.3 per cent.

Total loss in killed and wounded, 693; Died of disease in Confederate prisons (previously included), 47.

BATTLES.	K. & M.W.	BATTLES.	K. & M.W.
Gettysburg, Pa	68	Totopotomoy, Va	3
Haymarket, Va	1	Cold Harbor, Va	9
Bristoe Station, Va	1	Siege of Petersburg, Va	29
Mine Run, Va	1	Deep Bottom, Va	2
Morton's Ford, Va	1	Ream's Station, Va	7
Wilderness, Va	37	Boydton Road, Va	2
Spotsylvania, Va	17	Hatcher's Run, Va	4
North Anna, Va	8	Picket, Va., Oct., 1864	2

Present, also, at Charlestown, W. Va.; First Fredericksburg; Second Fredericksburg; Po River; Strawberry Plains; Sailor's Creek; Farmville; Appomattox.

NOTES.—Recruited in the counties of Knox, Waldo, Kennebec, and Sagadahoc. The field officers had already served with honorable distinction in other Maine regiments. It arrived at Washington August 29, 1862, having been recruited, organized, and equipped within four weeks, a characteristic common to most of the regiments raised under the second call for troops. It was assigned to Gorman's (1st) Brigade, Howard's (2d) Division, Second Corps, with which command it was under fire for the first time, in a reconnoissance at Charlestown, W. Va., October 16, 1862; and, again, in the battle of Fredericksburg, where several of the men were wounded. Under command of Colonel Heath, the regiment was conspicuously engaged at Gettysburg, where it faced a *feu d' enfer* that cost it 29 killed, 166 wounded, and 4 missing; a total of 199, out of 440 present, all told. During Grant's opening campaign the brigade was commanded by General Alex. S. Webb, of Gettysburg fame. The regiment entered this campaign with 22 officers and 468 men; losing at the Wilderness 22 killed, 130 wounded, and 6 missing. The recruits left in the field by the Fourth Maine were transferred to the Nineteenth in June, 1864; there were 277 of them, nominally, but only 57 of them actually joined.

Why I Wish To Tell YOUR FORTUNE FREE

A young lady in Nebraska once wrote asking me to reveal her fortune by Astrology. Among other questions, she asked me to tell the color of her eyes and what color her barn was painted.

I mention this to show the mistaken ideas which many people hold regarding Astrology.

It was to show what my system of Astrology really means, and to prove my power to aid and assist humanity, that I began, many years ago the sending of Trial Horoscopes to all persons interested enough in their future to send me a two cent stamp.

Dear Reader, I wish also the privilege of convincing you of my ability to look into your future, to guide your steps in the right path, to lead you (as I have led many, many others) to success in business, love, in the attainment of any praiseworthy object.

Life is not all luck, as many would have you believe. Those who crowd to the front, are those who understand themselves and their possibilities thoroughly. No guess work, no waiting to see what may turn up.

When a prominent New York financier has been known to daily consult an Astrologer before entering upon speculation, is it not high time for you to learn your fortunate periods, time for you to look into this science and see what fate has in store for you?

Did you ever hear of a divorce where two people were married in harmony with their Astrological indications?

Did you ever stop to think that some of your rivals, who are perhaps outstripping you in the race for money, love, or fame, are pushing forward in the clear light of Astrological knowledge, whilst you are groping blindly in the dark?

Why not turn to me for advice and be yourself the successful leader?

I have drawers filled with letters from grateful patrons, letters which I hold sacredly confidential, letters telling me of financial advancement, of success in love and marriage; also many sad letters regretting that my advice had not been asked years ago.

Your entire statement of past and present is absolutely true, lucky days, journeys, that treacherous friend all correctly named— Winthrop, Ut. Thomas H. Jennings.

It is wonderful how you can describe everything and answer my questions without the slightest error. Lake City, Colo. Mrs. Mary A. Hougaard.

Am well pleased with Reading, and am only sorry I did not have it years ago, for I know I would have been spared much trouble. Fairport, N. Y. Mary A. Miller

The totally unexpected discovery that you forecast has since developed, and it will startle the medical world. Weatherford, Tex. E. C. Yates.

You described my life as if you had always known me, my friends are all going to write you. Boston, Mass. Mrs. E. W. Iverson.

Read these testimonials, published with full permission and doubt no longer.

Pleased patrons have sent friends to me, have asked my advice for their children and children's children.

My success has brought imitators, probably some of them are advertising in this very paper. Some have tried to copy my work, many of them have boldly copied my books and circulars. Remember, I was the first to send free Horoscopes for the asking. I alone guarantee the correctness of my forecasts.

My system of Astrology will answer questions of vital interest to every human being: will name your fortunate days and years, will tell you of the likelihood of legacies, will show you who to marry. This trial reading which I offer you free will mystify you by its correctness.

My system of Astrology is different from that of any Astrologer living or dead. To the Astrology of biblical days I have added the results of my own study and observation, until I am able to foretell events which absolutely come to pass.

Patrons write me after the lapse of years, announcing the fulfillment of every prediction.

You will be so convinced by what I tell you, by my wonderful powers to read your future like an open book, that you will write me when in doubt or in trouble; when you want advice about speculation, business, marriage, travel and the future, you will also be glad to refer your friends to me, and in that way repay me for the cost of the Free Horoscope which I will send you.

Write me to-day lest you forget.

Send me to-day your full name, date of birth, sex and if married or single, with a 2 c. stamp for return postage and this Horoscope will be mailed you at once FREE

Prof. Edison, 149 C St., Binghamton, N. Y.

ADVANCE AND RETREAT.

(Continued from page 1.)

Corps, which was pushing forward rapidly with the design to secure a position on the flank or in rear of the Federals. This maneuver resulted in one of those bold and dazzling achievements which not only won my unbounded admiration, but deservedly earned for Jackson the highest appreciation and encomiums of the civilized world. Whilst he was hastening forward with a determination to allow no obstacle to hinder the accomplishment of his object, his train was attacked by the enemy near Welford's Ford, on Hazel River; nevertheless, true to the inspiration of his genius, he pushed onward, leaving Trimble's Brigade to protect his baggage against this assault. Gen. Trimble gallantly repulsed the Federals, as my division moved forward to his support.

A Comical Panic.

Longstreet's Corps continued to threaten the enemy, while Jackson turned his right flank and cut his communications with Washington. He finally stood at bay near Manassas, whilst Longstreet, by a forced march from the Rappahannock, pushed forward, and reached about mid-day on the 28th Thoroughfare Gap, which was guarded by a strong force of the enemy.

My command had marched nearly the whole previous night. About 2 a. m., after passing through a valley amid darkness which was greatly increased by a dense wood, the troops were allowed to file off, stack arms, and bivouac on a slope, and around a knoll upon which some of our cavalrymen had been stationed on picket duty. The fatigue of the men was so excessive that they dropped down in line, and fell asleep almost the instant they touched the ground. Amid the stillness and darkness which reigned in the encampment, some of the officers, who had dismounted upon the summit of the hillock, kicked over an empty barrel which had been used by the cavalrymen as a receptacle for forage, and it came rolling and bounding down the slope over the bushes toward the Texans, who were then in a sound sleep. Just at this moment a favorite animal of one of the regiments, "the old gray mare," loaded with kettles, tin cups and frying-pans, dashed up the hill from the forest below with a rattling noise. Some one gave the alarm, crying with a loud voice, "Look out!" and the brave men who had fought so nobly at Cold Harbor sprang to their feet, deserted their colors and guns, and ran down the slope over a well-constructed fence, which was soon levelled to the ground, and had continued their flight several hundred yards before they awoke sufficiently to recover their wits and boldly march back, convulsed with laughter. This incident is the origin of the brigade song, the burden of which ran, "The old Gray Mare came tearing out o' the Wilderness." The truth is, in time of war, a cap explodes much louder at night than in the day.

Late in the afternoon of the 28th my division was instructed to unite with Gen. D. R. Jones's Division and gain possession of Thoroughfare Gap, a narrow mountain defile, protected, as it were, by a wall of stone on either side. At the same time Gen. Lee sent a force to the left to threaten the Federals in rear, whilst a portion of my command passed through the Gap under a heavy fire of artillery, and my main force crossed over the ridge upon the immediate left of the Gap. The enemy was thus forced to retire, and my division bivouacked for the night beyond this stronghold. At early dawn on the morning of the 29th I put my troops in motion, and, in accordance with instructions from Gen. Longstreet, formed his advanced guard in the direction of Manassas. I placed Lieut.-Col. Upton, of the 5th Texas, in command of about 150 picked men from the Texas Brigade, to act as skirmishers, and instructed him to rapidly push the Federals in his front. I impressed upon him the importance of hastening to the support of Gen. Jackson, and assured him I would keep the division in readiness to render him prompt assistance, if requisite. Here was achieved by this advanced guard of the advanced guard one of those military feats which is entitled to the admiration of every soldier. Although the Federals opposed us with the different arms of the service, Col. Upton drove them before him with such rapidity that Gen. Longstreet sent me orders, two or three times, to halt, since the army was unable to keep within supporting distance of my forces. The gallant Upton was, indeed, pre-eminent in his sphere as an outpost officer.

The Second Bull Run.

I joined Gen. Jackson on the Groveton pike, upon the field of Manassas, about 10:30 a. m., when he rode forward and extended me a hearty welcome. He was then keeping at bay the entire Federal army, commanded by Maj.-Gen. Pope. My division was formed without delay across the pike; the Texas Brigade was posted on the right, and that of Law on the left. Between my left and Jackson's right, which rested about one mile south of Groveton, a gap of a few hundred yards existed; it was afterwards filled by artillery, under the direction of Col. Walton. Longstreet's Corps as it arrived upon the field formed on my right, thus constituting my division the center of the Confederate army. I was instructed to obey the orders of either Lee, Jackson, or Longstreet. We remained, till a late hour in the afternoon, spectators of the heavy engagement of Jackson's troops with the enemy, who was thwarted in his attempt to turn our left flank. Maj. B. W. Frobel, whom I had previously assigned to the command of my artillery, was sent to our right with his battalion to oppose a column of the enemy advancing to attack Longstreet whilst he was establishing his line. He speedily repulsed the Federals, and returned to his former position.

In the meantime our opponents had been massing their forces in our front. Just before sunset I received orders from Gen. Longstreet to advance, and scarcely had I given the word of command when the enemy moved forward and began a general attack along my line. Law's Brigade of Alabamians, Mississippians and Carolinians dashed forward with the Texans, Georgians and Geary's Legion, upon their immediate right; each seemed to vie with the other in efforts to plunge the deeper into the ranks of the enemy. Onward they charged, driving the foe through field and forest, from position after position, till long after darkness had closed in upon the scene of conflict. Law had captured one piece of artillery, and I beheld with pride the work done by my men, who had forced back the Federals a distance of over one mile.

In the Midst of the Union Army.

I now discovered that my line was in the midst of the enemy; the obscurity of the night, which was deepened by a thick wood, made it almost impossible to distinguish friend from foe, and for the same reason I was unable to select a position and form upon it for action next morning. The Confederates and Federals were so intermingled that commanders of both armies gave orders for alignment, in some instances, to the troops of their opponents. Col. Work, of the 1st Texas, was struck in the head with an inverted musket in the hands of a Federal, and several stands of colors were snatched from their bearers by my troops, and borne off as mementoes of this night encounter of clubs and fists.

In view of this condition of affairs I determined to ride to the rear, inform Gens. Lee and Longstreet of the facts, and to recommend that I retire and resume the line from which I had advanced just before sunset. I found them about two miles off, in an open field, and, after a brief interview, we received orders to act in accordance with my suggestion. The troops were therefore withdrawn from the immediate presence of the enemy, back to their original position across the Groveton pike, about 2 a. m. on the 30th of August. As I was prepared to lie down and rest for the few remaining hours before dawn, one of my officers informed me that Gen. Richard Anderson's Division was bivouacked in mass just in my front. Knowing that some 30 or 40 pieces of artillery bore directly upon his troops, I mounted my horse, rode off in search of his quarters, and urged him to hasten his withdrawal, as the Federal artillery would assuredly, at daylight, open upon his men thus massed, and greatly cripple his division. Anderson had been marching all day, in order to join Gen. Lee, and did not halt until he found himself in the midst of Federal and Confederate wounded. Upon my warning, he promptly aroused his men and, just after daybreak, marched to the rear of my line of battle. The pike was dry, and his division, as it moved back, left a cloud of dust in its wake, which circumstance, I have always thought, induced, Gen. Pope to send his celebrated dispatch to Washington to the effect that Gen. Lee was in full retreat.

The Battle at the Railroad Cut.

My troops remained stationary a greater part of the 30th, quietly awaiting orders to again advance. About 3:30 p. m. a furious assault was made upon Jackson, within full view of my position. Line after line was hurled against his brave men, posted in a railroad cut, from which they stubbornly resisted every attack. I sent for a battery (Reiley's, if I mistake not), and ordered it to open upon the flank of the enemy's attacking column, whilst Col. S. D. Lee's artillery, together with the remainder of Maj. Frobel's batteries, plowed deep furrows through the Federal masses as they advanced to and recoiled before the "Stonewall" upon my left. So desperate was the assault of Pope, and so fixed the determination of this commander, or some of his officers, to force the troops to fight, that a line was, apparently, stationed in rear to fire upon those who, impelled by fear or despair, sought refuge from the battlefield.

Thus raged this fierce contest, when about 4 p. m. I received an order, through one of Longstreet's staff officers, to advance. A few minutes after my division moved forward, a messenger from Longstreet summoned me, and, at the full speed of my horse, I joined him from a quarter to a half of a mile in rear. He instructed he not to allow my division to move so far forward as to throw itself beyond the prompt support of the troops he had ordered to the front. Notwithstanding I rode at as rapid a course as my favorite horse could bear me to rejoin my two brigades, I did not overtake them till I had crossed the creek, about 400 yards south of the Chinn House, and the Texas Brigade had captured a battery, routed the Federal Zouaves—literally strewing the ground with their dead and wounded—and Law, upon the left, had accomplished equally important results in his front. The field, where lay the dead and dying Zouaves in their gay uniforms, amid the tall grass, presented indeed a singular appearance, as I passed down the slope and crossed the creek. I here sent orders to my troops to halt and adjust their alignment, and discovered, at the same time, upon a ridge a short distance beyond, another battery together with large masses of Federal infantry in the vicinity of the Chinn House. Soon, Col. Means, mounted and in command of Gen. Evans's Brigade, reported to me for directions. I instructed him to take the battery which was then within 60 yards of us. His men boldly dashed forward, and he, a few moments later, fell dead to the ground pierced by a ball.

I moved a little to the right, and about this juncture D. R. Jones's Division arrived upon the scene of action; it was soon followed by the remainder of Longstreet's Corps. Gen. Jones rode up to me, and desired to know at which point he could most effectually strike the enemy. I recommended that he at once assail the heavy lines in rear of the Chinn House. He promptly accepted the suggestion, in concert with several other commanders, and they moved to the attack, as did the whole line from right to left. Thus the splendid corps of Longstreet moved forward in a grand charge out upon the high and open ground in that vicinity. Onward it swept toward Bull Run, driving the enemy at a rapid pace before it, and presenting to the view the most beautiful battle scene I have ever beheld. I was in conference, near the Chinn House, with Gen. Jones and other commanders, as they arrived upon the field, when the 5th Tex.—after Col. Robertson had been wounded in the faithful discharge of his duty, and the gallant, noble Upton had been killed—slipped the bridle and rushed forward, breaking lose from its brigade. When night approached, and the battle was over, I found it far to the front, in the vicinity of the Sudley Ford road.

Captured Ambulances.

Whilst I lost many valuable officers and men, as shown by the official reports, my two brigades, true to their teaching, captured five guns in addition to 14 stands of colors, which they bore off as trophies of war and proof of the noble work they had accomplished. During this engagement Maj. W. H. Sellers, my Adjutant-General, led the Texas Brigade. I had ordered him to assume direction when Gen. Longstreet sent for me at the beginning of the movement forward. This distinguished soldier not only deserves great credit for his conduct, but proved himself, as I expressed my conviction in my official report, competent to command a brigade at that early period of the war. Toward the close of the battle I pushed forward some of my reliable Texas scouts, and captured a number of new Federal ambulances, with a view to better the outfit of my troops. After nightfall I reassembled my division, and rode back to the headquarters of Gen Lee.

I found him in an open field, near a campfire of boards kindled for the purpose of reading dispatches. He was in high spirits, doubtless on account of the brilliant and complete victory just achieved by his army. He met me in his usual manner, and asked what had become of the enemy. I replied that our forces had driven him almost at a double-quick to and across Bull Run, and that it was a beautiful sight to see our little battle-flags dancing after the Federals, as they ran in full retreat. He instantly exclaimed, "God forbid I should ever live to see our colors moving in the opposite direction!"

The ambulances I had captured were destined to cause me somewhat of annoyance, which I had nowise anticipated at the time I assigned them to my troops for the use of their sick and wounded. After the burial of the dead on the following day, and the march had been resumed, with orders to follow Jackson's Corps in the direction of Maryland, I was instructed by Maj.-Gen. Evans to turn over these ambulances to his Carolina troops. Whereas I would cheerfully have obeyed directions to deliver them to Gen. Lee's Quartermaster for the use of the army, I did not consider it just that I should be required to yield them to another brigade of the division, which was in no manner entitled to them. I regarded the command, which had captured them, as the rightful owners in this instance, and therefore refused to obey the order. I was, in consequence, placed in arrest, and, on the march to Frederick, Md., was ordered by Gen. Longstreet to proceed to the rear to Culpeper Court House, if I remember correctly, and there await the assembly of a court-martial for my trial. Gen. Lee, however, became apprised of the matter, and at once sent instructions that I should remain with my command, though he did not release me from arrest. Longstreet's Corps was finally massed near Hagerstown, and by this time my division had become restive and somewhat inclined to insubordination on account of my suspension. I repressed all demonstrations of feeling by assurances to the officers that the affair would soon be settled, and I shortly restored to command.

(To be continued.)

Always First.

Editor National Tribune: While I take quite a number of other papers, The National Tribune always comes first with me. It is the solace of my life, for I love to dwell in the memories of the past. It is a medium through which the old boys can fight their battles over again. While their letters may not always be composed of the best of rhetoric or diction, yet they furnish mighty interesting reading just the same. Then, again, they oftentimes may be in error as to historical facts, yet it is the way they saw it, and that is sufficient. The "Washington News" is a feature in The National Tribune that I admire, and that of itself is well worth the price paid for the paper. The writer of these items is peculiar in his style of expressing things, but he drives straight at the point without any frills or furbelows. "The Old Soldiers' Friend" will always be a welcome visitor in our home, and don't you forget it.—Geo. E. Stanley, Wakenda, Mo.

A Living Event.

St. Valentine's Day has not died out by any means, and the last was one of the most strenuous for the Post Office employees. The number sent through the mails greatly exceeded that of any previous year.

MEN AND THINGS

I SAW IN

Civil War Days.

By GEN. JAS. F. RUSLING.

SENT, POSTPAID, FOR $2.

Publications of selections from this book in The National Tribune have awakened a strong interest in it among our readers. Gen. Rusling had unusual opportunities for meeting and thoroughly studying a number of the prominent Generals of the war, and he has set forth his conclusions with great fairness, perspicacity, clearness and force. His presentation is invaluable, as coming from a man who actually saw and lived with them.

The National Tribune has secured a limited number of copies—all that was left of the edition—and now offers them to its readers. The book is a handsome volume of 411 large pages, well printed and illustrated on good, heavy paper, strongly bound, and with a gilt top.

Sent to any address in United States or Canada, postpaid, on receipt of $2. Address—

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

OLD GLORY.

(By E. W. Annable, Mendota, Ill.)

Behold the banner of the free—
"Old Glory," floating over thee.
Its stars and stripes, each day more bright,
Illume the way with clearer light—
"Old Glory," banner of the free.

It speaks of noble men, and brave,
Who lived and died this land to save.
It tells thee of a country dear;
It tells of souls that knew no fear—
"Old Glory," banner of the brave.

Then three times three, dear flag, to thee.
Our hearts rejoice thy folds to see.
"Old Glory," wave o'er all the land;
"Old Glory," lead a Nation grand—
"Old Glory," banner of the free.

MORPHINE

FREE TREATMENT UNTIL CURED

My treatment is the only absolute specific and cure for drug habits. It is the only one that contains the vital principle. I will treat any drug user free until Cured. Write for trial to-day. State kind and quantity of drug used.

Dr. Weterman, 14 Lexington Ave., Room 34, New York.

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery that Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package and a Big Book Telling All About Paints and Paint-Making are Mailed Free to Everybody Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes to you a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weatherproof, fireproof, and as durable as oil paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, it spreads and looks like oil paint and yet only costs one-fourth as much. For many purposes it is much better than oil paint and is indispensable to every property owner.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, 439 North St., Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial of his new discovery, together with color cards and his valuable book on painting, all free. This book lets you into all the secrets of paint making, exposes fake paints, tells you what kind of paint to use for different purposes, and shows you how you can save and make a good many dollars. Write today and the book and free trial of Paint will be sent you by return mail.

Send Me 8 cents

and names of 2 flower loving friends. I will start you with 4 packets of pure, fresh seed—Dwarf Nasturtiums—20 kinds; Royal Show Pansies—100 colors; Sweet Peas—40 varieties; Asters—all kinds. FREE—"Floral Culture" and 14th Annual Catalog, with big list of rare seed bargains; also my offer of $100 cash prizes for pictures of best lawns and yards sown with the famous Lippincott seeds. Write TODAY before you forget.

MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT, 651 40th St., S., Minneapolis, Minn. Pioneer Seedswoman of America.

FREE

To introduce our up-to-date jewelry we will give away, absolutely free, this handsome Perfumed Lucky Charm, the latest novelty. Send your name and address to-day and we will forward it to you at once without expense to you. Wear one and be in luck all the time. Address, MILFORD JEWELRY CO., Dept. 1080, Milford, Conn.

RESTORES EYESIGHT

"Actina," a Wonderful Discovery that Cures Afflictions of the Eye Without Cutting or Drugging.

There is no need for cutting, drugging, or probing the eye for most forms of disease. There is no risk or experimenting, as hundreds of people have been cured of failing eyesight, cataracts, granulated lids and other afflictions of the eye through this grand discovery, after the cases were termed incurable.

Mrs. A. L. Howe, Tully, N. Y., writes:—"'Actina' removed cataracts from both my eyes. I can read well without glasses. Am 65 years old." Robert Baker, Ocean Park, Cal., writes:—"I should have been blind had I not used 'Actina.'"

"Actina" is sent on trial, postpaid. If you will send your name and address to the New York & London Electric Association, Dept. 618, 929 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., you will receive, free, a valuable book—Prof. Wilson's Treatise on Disease—a book that will instruct and interest you.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

Vitaline Tablets

The greatest vitalizer for the Blood, Nerves, Brain known to medical science.

This wonderful remedy instantly reaches the cause of your ailments and drives disease from the system by direct action on each individual organ of the body. VITALINE tablets never fail to cure. They are the only specific for Neurasthenia or debility of the nerves, Insomnia, Heart trouble, Physical decline, Locomotor Ataxia, obstinate diseases of the blood and nervous system, and all other diseases peculiar to men. We know there is not a case of nervous weakness where VITALINE tablets fail. Never despair. VITALINE tablets will cure you after you have tried all other remedies. If your nervous system is degenerating, the nerve centers must be strengthened at once.

VITALINE tablets will make a new man or woman of you, will add weight to your body and strength to your nerves, and thereby add years to your life. Don't listen to your friends or others. WE guarantee you immediate relief and a permanent cure. Try this great medicine FREE. It costs you absolutely nothing to try it. No strings to this statement. It is positively FREE. To convince every sufferer of any of the above named diseases, we will give a bottle of Vitaline tablets FREE.

Send now; do not wait.

THE VITALINE CO., Suite 22, 163 State St., Chicago, Ill.

ARE YOU SENDING MONEY TO FAKIRS?

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY OF

The Financial World

and find out. It is the paper that comes like a breath of pure air in this atmosphere of frenzied finance and honeyed petty larceny. It exposes the vampires of high finance and throws the light of publicity on the rats who run through the sewers of low rotten finance. This fearless paper has acquired a universal reputation for being published for the investors and not the promoter or security manufacturer.

The Editor's FREE Advice is better if asked for, is always prompt and of the greatest value to investors and speculators. Don't fail to send for free copy today.

Address THE FINANCIAL WORLD, 2054 Schiller Building, Chicago