

LESSON IN AMERICAN HISTORY IN PUZZLE



INSIDE FORT PULASKI AFTER ITS SURRENDER. Find Col. C. H. Olmstead.

Some of the severest campaigning of the civil war was experienced by the troops that participated in the expeditions along the Atlantic coast, such as the Burnside expedition, the Du Pont and Port Royal expedition, etc. These were undertaken for the purpose of establishing an effective blockade of the southern ports. Of this order of campaigning the siege and capture of Fort Pulaski, located on Cockspur island, at the mouth of the Savannah river, and commanded by Col. C. H. Olmstead, of the confederate army, was one of the most remarkable engineering feats of the war. The ground surrounding this fort for miles on every side was but marshes, the majority of which were under water at high tide. On these marshes batteries had to be established that would command the confederate fort. This was accomplished under the direction of Gen. Q. A. Gilmore, of the engineer corps. Eleven batteries were planted in the marshes. The firing from the federal lines began on the morning of February 10, 1862, and continued until afternoon of the 11th, when the fort surrendered.

"Fighting Joe's" Attack on Lee

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

May 1-3, 1863

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THE great battle of Chancellorsville between the forces of "Fighting Joe" Hooker and Robert E. Lee was decided beforehand by a chance collision of the advance guards of the contending armies on May 1, 1863. The heavy fighting of that bloody field took place on May 2 and 3.

Thousands had been slaughtered at the foot of Marye's hill, a height dominating the Rappahannock crossings at the town of Fredericksburg and the roads leading therefrom toward Richmond. Hooker's plan was to avoid the carnage which would follow a second attack on the fortified heights and dispose of Lee as a barrier to the Federal advance upon Richmond by a stealthy march around Lee's flank. This march would threaten to cut Lee off from Richmond and compel him to abandon the heights of Fredericksburg in order to save his army. The threat did compel Lee to abandon his entrenched camp along the Fredericksburg heights, but only long enough to meet and turn back Hooker's marching battalions at Chancellorsville, to force his enemy into battle there and send him back across the Rappahannock crippled and defeated.

The Federal army crossed the Rappahannock by fords ten to twenty miles above Fredericksburg, and when Lee discovered the movement he thought that the enemy's intention might be to strike out for Gordonsville, far off on his left rear. He prepared to meet the emergency, but didn't let go of his hold on Fredericksburg. Hooker left a force of 20,000 men under General Sedgwick on the north bank of the Rappahannock to menace the town. After crossing his main army at the upper fords he turned down the right bank, hugging the river and aiming to strike Lee's left flank where it lay in its intrenchments. There was a practicable crossing place six miles above Fredericksburg, which Lee watched jealously, and its control decided the fate of the campaign. This was Banks' ford. Hooker sent a small force from the north side to capture the fort, but the Confederates were in possession, and nothing was done.

On the 1st of May Hooker was marching confidently along three roads leading to Lee's rear. One of them passed close to Banks' ford, and the ground around the ford was open and well adapted for maneuver and battle. No opposition from the Confederates was met with on the Banks' ford road.

out the advance of the center column under General Sykes encountered the enemy abreast of Banks' ford about two miles beyond Chancellorsville. The Confederates who headed off Sykes were part of the division of McLaws. They had occupied Lee's lines on the left flank, facing the river, and had merely swung around to a line at right angles with their old position.

After a lively fight Sykes fell back before the enemy and gave way to Hancock, who, as usual, prepared to forge ahead. The ground reached by this center column overlooked Banks' ford, and if that could be cleared of the enemy it would give a short line of communication between the right wing of Hooker's army under his own lead south of the river and the left wing under Sedgwick north of the river.

When Hooker heard the sound of Sykes' guns far at the front, he immediately ordered the three columns which had marched on past Chancellorsville to retire to that point. This left Banks' ford in Lee's grasp and made the distance between the divided wings of Hooker's army twenty miles instead of six. The mistake was fatal to Hooker's chances of beating Lee on that ground.

McLaws followed up his success of forcing back the Federals. Gradually the whole division closed up against the Federal advance. Lee remained with McLaws to direct the fighting, which was not desperate, but just enough to make Hooker cautious.

In spite of the apparent timidity of "Fighting Joe" in marching backward the moment his troops got in touch with the enemy he still had high hopes of ultimate success. He meant to fight Lee, if Lee would stand for it, upon that rolling, open ground in front of Chancellorsville and Banks' ford. He believed that when Lee found his enemy's army planted there he would retreat toward Richmond. Longstreet, the old warhorse of Lee, was absent in southeastern Virginia, but Stuart, with his cavalry, lay off on Hooker's right, looking out for the roads to Gordonsville. Stonewall Jackson was at the head of his famous corps, and with him Lee took counsel "how best to get at these people."

As a result of the conference between Lee and Stonewall the latter moved his corps out of the lines at Fredericksburg in the direction of Richmond. The outposts of Hooker saw the Confederates moving away toward Richmond, and Hooker believed that his stroke in crossing the river was a mas-

terpiece. Meanwhile he had put his army behind intrenchments at Chancellorsville and sent out detachments to watch the retreating enemy. Howard's Eleventh corps held Hooker's right flank. Marching far beyond the Federal flank, Stonewall Jackson swept around in a circle and toward the close of May 2 lined up his troops in the thicket on Howard's flank.

At the appointed hour, sitting on horseback at the head of the line, Jackson waved his hand and the bugle sounded the charge. The overconfident Federals lay in the thicket, refusing to believe that the occasional picket firing off Howard's front during the day meant that the enemy was coming in force. In a second's time, with no more warning than the sound of their guns, the Confederates burst through the woods, sweeping down in rear of Howard's breastworks and rolling up his line like a scroll.

Words fail to picture the scene to one who has never seen an army surprised by overwhelming foes. Batteries turned their guns on the enemy only to be overrun the next minute; generals, colonels and captains rushed into the mass to rally and lead their men in resistance. Soldiers were shot down from the front, from the right and from the rear without getting sight of their assailants. Soldiers are trained to fight in line; here was a mob, without order or cohesion, and the coming of the foe was like a vast tidal wave. Of heroes in the crisis there were hundreds, but none more conspicuous than the one armed Howard, who kept his face to the front, with a battleflag clasped in the embrace of his empty sleeve and the few inches of stub that remained. But heroism was useless. Jackson swept down the line until brought to a standstill nearer Chancellorsville by Hooker with troops of the Third and Twelfth corps.

While Jackson was smashing in Hooker's right flank, Lee, with McLaws, attacked Hooker's left, where Hancock still held the van. Hooker was between two fires. During the night Stonewall rode out beyond his own pickets to look the ground over for a finishing blow the morning of May 3 and was mortally wounded by random shots of his own men or the enemy. But Hooker had odds in numbers and Jackson had really rushed his column like a wedge into a mass of foes. Fortunately for Lee, Hooker continued to act with caution. Instead of calling up all the troops within reach to dispose of Jackson he sent word to Sedgwick at Fredericksburg



GENERAL HOWARD IN THE CRISIS AT CHANCELLORSVILLE.

to march to Chancellorsville. When Sedgwick got the message, his troops were already in collision with the enemy at Fredericksburg, ready to storm Marye's hill. All day the 3d of May, Hooker strained his ears listening for the sound of Sedgwick's guns on his left flank, where Lee and McLaws were pounding away vigorously. But Fredericksburg heights had not been evacuated, although it seemed to Hooker that he was fighting all of Lee's army at Chancellorsville.

As the day wore on the Confederates of Jackson under the leadership of Stuart drove back a brigade of Federals here and a division there, and in a short time the two wings of Lee's army were united in front of Chancellorsville. Lee's batteries took for a target the Chancellorsville house where Hooker stood directing the battle. A shell struck a pillar of the front against which Hooker was leaning and the concussion knocked him down. Quickly the report flew through the ranks that Hooker was killed. Before his fall Hooker had ordered two leading corps to retreat, and after he had rallied from his shock he turned over the command to General Couch with instructions to withdraw the entire army from Chancellorsville to a new position in the rear.

But Chancellorsville was not abandoned without fighting. Federal regiments, brigades and batteries disputed every foot of ground, every thicket and ravine. Batteries were destroyed and generals were killed in heroic struggle to stem the second disaster. Soldiers willing to die in their tracks if called upon to do so were surrounded and driven to the wall by numbers far their inferior. In seeking to avoid battle Hooker had drifted into a hopeless tangle of carnage. Aiming to outgeneral Lee he had himself been outgeneralized. GEORGE L. KILMER.

RATTLERS AND RUM

STRIKING SERMON IN A NEW YORK AMERICAN EDITORIAL.

The Use of Whisky as an Antidote For a Rattlesnake's Bite Found to Convey Some Highly Instructive Lessons.

The New York American editorially says:

Those who imagine themselves to be friends of whisky are very fond of quoting the fact that whisky is used as an antidote to the bite of a rattlesnake. Perhaps it is often the best accessible remedy. The most effective remedy in the case of an overdose of morphine is a violent beating. Yet that does not make a violent beating attractive in the eyes of a sane man.

Certainly crude whisky is a very appropriate remedy for the bite of a rattlesnake. The two go very well together. Both are venomous and deadly. But for the rattlesnake it may at least be said that he gives his victims fair warning. He sounds his rattles, exhibits his fangs and makes no secret of the fact that he strikes to kill. Whisky works in a sly, lying way. It lies so successfully that its victim is often deceived to the very last, and, believing himself perfectly safe, takes no precautions to save himself, while everybody else knows that he is done for. The man bitten by a rattler has no false ideas about the probable result. He knows that he is in danger of his life. It is too bad that the man bitten by the whisky bottle could not get as prompt and clear an idea of his actual condition.

If a man jokingly praises whisky as a beneficent agent because it overcomes the effect of a snake's bite, tell him why the whisky offsets the rattler's poison.

The bite of a rattlesnake injects into the blood a poison which deadens the heart's action and which under certain conditions so interferes with the heart and the circulation as to destroy life. Whisky is good for a rattlesnake bite because whisky lashes the heart to desperate activity.

If a rattlesnake bites you and you cannot secure the help of a doctor or some sensible heart stimulant, by all means fill yourself with whisky, using one enemy to kill off another temporarily more dangerous.

But don't you see that the action which makes the whisky useful in combination with a rattlesnake's poison is destructive to the heart and the brain under normal conditions? If you were pursued by a ferocious animal, you would lash your horse to its highest speed, regardless of consequences. But what would become of your horse? How long would it last if lashed and goaded to high speed every day of its life?

The man who habitually drinks whisky or who drinks occasionally to excess is lashing his own heart, exhausting his own vitality and drawing on his own future.

The American suffers especially from this whisky habit, because he takes his whisky crude, practically undiluted in cocktails or otherwise and very often on an empty stomach, thus sending the alcohol directly into the heart and brain.

Let the whisky drinker take a mouthful of raw whisky and see how long he can hold it in his mouth. Let him look at the second hand of his watch and see if he can hold a mouthful of whisky even for one minute.

Before the minute is up his mouth will burn, and he will swallow the whisky "to get rid of it." Much better spit it out and end the whisky drinking then and there.

The nerves of taste and smell are so adjusted as to protect our stomachs against dangerous food and drink, but the whisky drinker tosses down his throat a fiery concoction that would burn his mouth if he held it there for a minute, and as he tosses back his head and swallows the poison he customarily remarks:

"Here's luck!" or "Happy days!" Among all sayings of men none is as preposterously and pathetically untrue as those which accompany the drinking of crude whisky. Many a poor creature takes his drink with a shiver and mutters his "Happy days!" while his wife and his children are suffering at home and while everybody knows that, luckily for them and him, his miserable days are drawing to a close.

Lawyers' Wireless Banquet.

The eleventh annual banquet of the West Superior (Wis.) lawyers was unique in its history inasmuch as it was celebrated without wine or beverage other than cold water. Now that these legislators—whose business it is to pass judgment upon human frailties—have downed the ghost at their feast, their heads and hearts, says the Union Signal, will be lighter, and similar gatherings, joking on, will be likely to take knowledge of them and go and do likewise.

German Railways Taboo Liquor.

Sobriety will soon be at a premium on German railways. An order from the general director provides for the immediate discharge of all employees who are not total abstainers and for the retention and promotion of all those whose habits are marked by strict temperance. This, says the New Voice, is an innovation in German economies which is little short of revolutionary.

A Downward Road.

As between the "respectable" saloon and the grogery reform effort should be directed against the former, says the Union Signal. Without the "respectable" saloon the basement dive could not do business. The former is the feeder of the latter. The saloon at the top makes possible the saloon at the bottom. The drinker's road is down, not up.

The United States Government

many years ago selected one railroad to carry the mail between the Twin Cities and Chicago. Nowadays no less than eight daily mail trains leave the Twin Cities via this line—the

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CHURCH AND CLERGY.

The Church of the Latter Day Saints (Mormon), now in its seventieth year, has some 400,000 adherents.

Cardinal Vaughan's new bishop auxiliary, the Hon. and Right Rev. Algernon Stanley, is even more prominently connected with old English families than the cardinal himself.

The Rev. B. S. McKenzie, rector of St. James' Episcopal church in Macon, Mo., seems to have settled the empty pew problem. For six months laymen from the local congregations have occupied the pulpit at Sunday evening services, and the church has been crowded.

On the subject of his preaching the late Dean Farrar used to quote with much amusement the judgment of one of his critics that he was "a poor mixture of Spurgeon and Dr. Cumming, without the robustness of humor of the one and without the Scotch accent of the other."

THINGS THEATRICAL.

McCarthy's "If I Were King" has been translated into German.

"A Chinese Honeymoon" has passed its six hundredth performance in London.

Kirke La Shelle has arranged to produce "Arizona" and "The Bonnie Brier Bush" in Australia this summer.

Fanny Herring, a noted actress of the sixties and seventies, recently celebrated her seventy-second birthday.

Stephen Phillips' "Ulysses" will be produced at the Garden theater, New York, by Charles Frohman on Sept. 28.

A new musical comedy, "Whimsome Winnie," by Edward Paulton and Jakobowsky, has been secured by the Shuberts.

A letter recently received from Mme. Duse indicates that she has given up the idea of forcing D'Annunzio's plays on the public.

The marriage of Miss Marie Derrickson, who recently resigned from John Drew's company, to Francis O'Neill of New York will occur in Wilkesbarre, Pa., in June.

SIRES AND SONS.

Mayor Fleischmann, who has been elected in Cincinnati, has for many years given away 500 loaves of bread daily to the poor.

It is reported that Marshall Field has offered to erect a museum on the Lake Front park, in Chicago, which will cost about \$10,000,000.

F. M. Messenger, a mill agent in Grovesnorale, Conn., at \$15,000 per year, has given up his work to preach the "holiness" doctrine.

The "Palmer boys," as Honore and Potter Palmer, Jr., of Chicago are called, are now engaged in booming a new town, East Chicago and Indiana Harbor, on Lake Michigan.

Victor Murdock, a newspaper man who will be one of the Kansas members of the next house at Washington, is credited with being the inventor of the baseball report in slang.

In twenty-eight years' active service as a glass blower Isaac Jones of Clayton, N. J., has blown 3,214,848 bottles, a record probably unequalled by any one man in the United States.

For his five visits to America, his three trips to Australia and his journeyings in India and Africa General Booth is now saluted at home as "the most ubiquitous Englishman of our time."

Ex-President Cleveland will spend several weeks of the summer as a guest of James H. Eckels, former comptroller of the currency, at the Chicagoan's summer cottage at Oconomowoc, Wis.

Thomas F. Folger, for forty years driver of the prison van at Boston, died the other day, leaving a handsome fortune. He was a great reader, but never in the course of his life was he known to buy a newspaper.

Judge John J. Jackson of the northern district of West Virginia has served the United States in a judicial capacity longer than any other judge in the country. He was appointed to his present office in 1861 and will soon have served forty-two years.

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