MEMORABLE SEVENTEENTH OF JUNE

Stirring Incidents of the Day When the Famous Battle of Bunker Hill Was Fought.

17. 1775! This ancient cow pasture is and grass. The British will be quite twelve rods of the redoubt, but the now a fortified British camp. There likely to make a flank movement and fowling pieces are silent. Ten rods is a British sentinel sleepily striding go up this way. The farmers can but are reached, nine, eight, when suddenalong, and you hear him ejaculating, know this, and they wait-for what-'It's going to be a warm day." How life or death? high the temperature may rise in the western world, and especially on an force in Boston. It seems a long time old hill the other side of the river, this to wait until noon, and the sun pours scarlet-coated prophet little under-

Morning on the decks of the British fleet on the Charles, near Boston. | column of brilliant color, as they pa- other death-flash along the American Through the night there has been a rade upon the planking of Long wharf. line and the British wither before it drowsy sentry cry, "All's well," bawled | The boats are waiting that will take | like the grass in the hot summer sun. from this British fleet and echoed across the very water to the Charleslown shore. Soon it will be "All's wrong," if opinion is given.

It's going to be very warm on the decks of the British fleet.

Suddenly somebody, looking up from that fleet, notices a strange disturbance of the surface of a Charles-

town hill. What is that? Have the moles been burrowing in the night, throwing up mounds of earth along the crest of the hill? Or is it the work of human

hands? What if the latter? Bang! echoes a loud report of a cannon, and a ball from the gun deck of the British warship, the Lively, goes flying toward the earthworks thrown up by a lot of plucky Americans.

The British have become aware of the works of the rebel troops on Breed's hill.

All through Boston the exciting news flies spedily. There's no drowsy sentinel on Boston Common. There's no listless movement amid the gravestones on Copp's hill. From Frog lane southerly to Boston neck, and then northerly to the old milldam, there is an agitation like an earthquake thrilling patriotic hearts as well as rousing the British.

Patriots Start for Charlestown.

Last evening 1,000 American rebels paraded on Cambridge common. Col. William Prescott, of Pepperell, was Gen. Gage Watching the Battle From the commander, and under him were ment, 200 Connecticut troops under some of her own number. Les. Knowlton and detachments from

the regiments of Frye and of Bridge. It was not a uniformed party. Their guns were only fowling pieces of noted fame in killing wild geese, guns | Pigot heads a column that will go like without bayonets, and each man, in horn and pouch, carried a scant supply of powder and bullets.

President Langdon, of Harvard College, prayed with the men and then. amid the shadows of the night they took up the march for Charlestown. Wagens, burdened with tools for

throwing up earthworks, were the rattling, creaking companions of this shadowy column,

They moved across Charlestown neck. They halted in the country road that wound past Breed's hill, though there had been some preference for Bunker. Acress the water came the sweet resonant tones of Boston midnight bells. It was time to pick and shovel, shovel and pick.

Then the heroic 1,000 went to work. They were the moles that made the disturbance of the earth's surface that the British spied in the morning.

Pickax and spade were the claws of the American mole. Earthworks a out eight rods square lighted up by the rays of the sun that broke across Boston harbor. That is now the situation, a rebel garrison on Breed's hill. Something must be done by the British in addition to the thunder from the fleet and the battery on

Copp's hill. Gen. Gage is in command of the Boston garrison, reputed to number 5,000 effective British soldiers. Nu-

merically they make a large show. Among Gage's officers is Gen. Howe, a British nobleman. He is selected to command a British force that will dispute with the Middlesex farmers the possession of the Charlestown hill. Two thousand men are detailed for this assault. All the forenoon is consumed in getting this battering-ram

ready for its hill work. In the meantime the farmers are receiving reinforcements. Gen. Putnam, a host in himself, arrives in the night. Gen. Joseph Warren comes early in the morning from Watertown, by way

of Cambridge. Seth Pomeroy of Northampton, a venerable pilgrim of 70 years, tramps over Charlestown neck, his fowling piece over his shoulder. He is cheered by his fellow-farmers.

Col. John Stark brings a detachment of New Hampshire troops.

These men are variously stationed. Between the hill and Mystic river there is a stretch of low ground and of elevated land, and the farmers have just been mowing the June grass. There is a rail fence, set in a stone wall, that runs toward the Mystic. The farmers stuff the space between the rails with the mown grass. There is an uncovered territory between the

Daybreak on Boston Common, June | redoubt and the wall of stone, rails | The assaulting column is within

Now, let us go back to the British down its sharp June heat.

The British troops are finally ready, them over to Charlestown.

These scarlet coats will be the participants in an act of more than sim-



the Old North Steeple. 300 soldiers from his Middlesex regi- redoubt will be a slaughter pen for

By 2:30 Gen. Howe's two columns are ready. Howe commands one that will assault the line of the stone wall and the rails stuffed with grass. Gen. a firebrand at that redoubt.

British Onslaught Repulsed.

Ready, scarlet coats? Some of you going up! will never come back; are you ready? Forward! In long, clean, bright lines move the British troops. flaming June sun, rank after rank is theirs.

moving up those rough slopes. When will Pigot's men get a warning from the farmers in the redoubt one hill; they have gained a name for

ly there is a death-flash all along the line of the redoubt, and the assailants waver, reel, halt, turn and there is a rush down the hill.

Gen. Howe advances with his troops toward the grass-stuffed rails, where the Americans, under Stark and and their scarlet coats make a long Knowlton, are waiting for him. An-

A second time the British are forming and coming up the hill. They near the redoubt, they are within ten rods, ply dramatic interest. They can see eight rods-six, when that volcano in the hill in Charlestown which they the redoubt pours out its stream of are to assault, and they know that the death. Again, the British retreat to the foot of the hill.

On the left of the Americans, Howe again leads his men, and again those roud, scarlet lines are hopelessly broken as they near the waiting force, crouching in silence. It is only a barricade of grass, but it is like adamant.

There are two scenes, two assaults, that have now been witnessed in that American tragedy by the spectators on the adjacent highlands, and every available elevated point. They are watching every detail as the curtain of smoke from the battlefield and from the burning houses and from the consuming ships in their yards, shall lift their folds and roll up against the summer sky.

Gen. Burgoyne has said: "The whole was a complication of horror and importance beyond anything that ever came to my lot to be witness to. It was a sight for a young soldier that the longest service may not furnish

Will the tragedy have its third scene, the battle its third attack? "If we drive them back once more,"

His men cry: "We are ready for the redcoats again.'

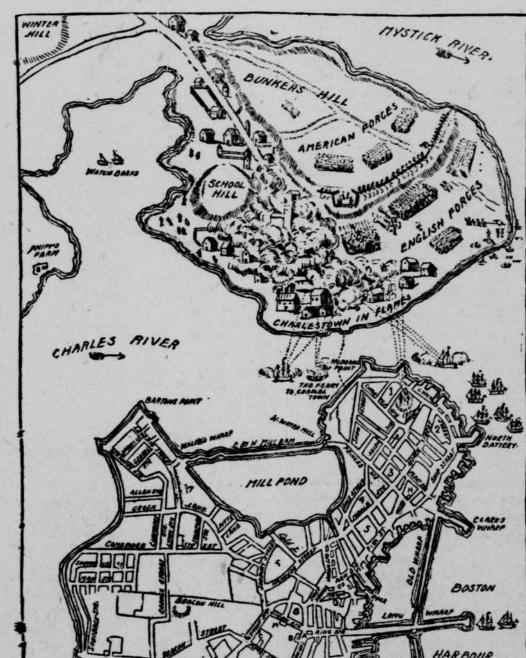
They are hot, they are hungry, they are thirsty, they are weary, but their | George in New York. huzzas enthusiastically ring along the George Schlei has turned out to earthworks, as they applaud their a first-class first baseman. commander.

There is one appalling deficiency, game than he did at short. more serious than the want of water or rations, and that is the lack of am- among the Boston Nationals. munition. None has been received, and the British are coming again.

Yes, there they are! Watch them Gen. Howe wears white silk stockings this day of attack, but there is no silk in his spirit. He and his men It is a brilliant scene under that press higher, higher, and the redoubt

There go the Americans, their ammunition exhausted. They have lost that this is an invasion of American daring that decides a long struggle just ahead.

RARE MAP OF BOSTON AND CHARLESTOWN. Locates the Scenes of 130 Years Ago, When Cannon Roared and Flames Crackled.



This old map, printed at Newcastle upon Tyne, shows the main streets of Boston as they were 130 years ago and illustrates the attack on Bunker Hill in the peninsula of Charlestown. It locates the British land battery on Copp's hill, the British ships that were engaged, the landing place of the royal infantry and the slope up which they marched, also the rude entrenchments of the American forces. You can see the houses of Charlestown, grouped down by the shore, burning fiercely in clouds of smoke. The key to the letters on the Boston portion of the map is as follows: A. Town Hall; B. Old Meeting House; C. King's Chapel; D. Governor's House; E. Christ Church; F. Trinity Church; G. Faneuil Hall; H. Old North Meeting House; I, Old South Meeting House; K. Custom House; L. Workhouse; M. Prison.

Venezuelan Laughs at Castro. Louis Castro, right fielder of the Kansas City baseball team, is a native | the two hundred and fifty-ninth anni- | European nations, is carrying out the of Venezuela and a nephew of the sersary of the founding of the town by policy of promoting peace by preparpresident of that scrappy republic. John Winthrop, for many years gov- ing for war by making large increases He was educated in Manhattan Col- ernor of the colony of Connecticut, in both her military and naval establege, New York, where he learned to and son of John Winthrop, who was lishment. Under the provisions of play baseball. Castro is a citizen of governor of the Massachusetts colony, the new army bill now before the the United States and laughs heartily a bronze statue of the younger Win- German parliament the strength of over the antics of his uncle and the throp was unveiled. The memorial the German army on a peace footing Venezuelan army. "Why," he says, stands on Bulkley square, near "Ye will be increased until it reaches the "if I ever hear that the Venezuelan Antientist Burying Ground," wherein number of 505,839 in 1909. This inarmy has sailed for this country I'll lie the remains of the earliest citizens | volves an addition of nearly 10,000 take two of our players and we'll of New London. The statue stands on men, excluding, apparently, officers chase 'em into the gulf. I wouldn't a great bowlder said to weigh twenty and one-year volunteers. The ground want any of them hurt, as some of tons. It is the work of Bela Learned of the increase seems to be the conthem might be fellows I used to play | Pratt, of Boston. mumble-the-peg with around the palace. I would just duck 'em, spank 'em and put the army on a freighter and sende'em back home."

President Diaz's Daughter. eldest daughter of President Diaz, is quieter streets did I ever see what is four children by one wife, is nearly 82 signed with Milwaukee. one of the most graceful figures in the so common in China, women and chil- years old and his enlistment in the high society of the Mexican capital. dren darting in and bolting the doors United States navy in 1837 probably She is the wife of Congressman Ig- on the approach of a foreigner. Even antedates that of any living man. His

At New London, Conn., on May 6,

Winthrop Statue Unveiled.

Even Dogs Are Friendly. "In all my daily walks and rides for

miles here and in the streets of Tokio," says a traveler, "I never heard an offensive word applied to Lie, nor nacio de la Torre, a wealthy hacien- the dogs here are friendly and never pension began at \$2 a month and he bark at vou."

Warlike Promotion of Peace.

Germany, in common with other dition of France, which, with a population of 20,000,000 less than Germany, has a greater number of men trained in arms.—Leslie's Weekly.

Many Claims to Prominence. Charles H. Holm, paper-hanger of



American League Notes.

Killian is decidedly the Detroits' best pitcher this season. Willie Keeler made his first error of the season on the 15th inst.

Wyatt Lee, the old Washington pitcher, is doing fair work for Toledo. Young Chase is beginning to find himself. He is improving right along. the Eastern League. Poor base running is a weakness that is bothering the Boston cham-

pions.

nfielder Harry Gleason from St. until given his outright release.

The New York club has turned Pitcher Walter Clarkson over to Jer-

been turned over to the Montgomery cover. club by Washington.

Joe Yeager is doing grand work at third for the Highlanders. He shows fine stuff in every game.

Jesse Tannehill has been troubled with cramps all season and was unier a doctor's care at Detroit.

Connie Mack says that Kittredge, of the Washingtons, is the best allaround catcher in the business to-day. The greatest surprise of the season is the superb fielding game put up by apolis. "Texas" Hill at third for Washington.

in the American against this year's club, of St. Louis, Jimmy Jackson of the Clevelands

this season. Catcher Bob Wood says it is back to

ball for him. curve. It is called the gimlet, because | ninth inning. Prescott declares, "they cannot rally it does a spiral wriggle four times when it breaks.

National League News.

"Buster" Browne is what they call

Fred Tenney is the best run getter President Pulliam has ordered his

Jake Beckley is an old bird, but he | Indianapolis. can still thump with the best of them.

Louisville team, is laying off with a pair of badly battered hands. Bill of Schriver is doing all the catching of the Colonels.

Manager Barrow, of Indianapolis, admits now that he was deceived as to the strength of this league. He says it is fifty per cent stronger than

Pitcher Wright refuses to go to the Greenville (Miss.) team where he has been sold. He will report at Eclipse The Baltimore club is trying to buy | Park in Louisville, he says, every day

Columbus turns out at least one youngster a year to the major league pasture. Terry Turner and Al Bridwell have made good and Barbeau is Outfielder Frank Shaughnessy has the latest the Senators have under

Western Association.

Guthrie calls its team the Senators because the town is the capital of the Territory. Howard Price, who was recently re-

leased from Wichita, has gone to

Cairo, Ill., in the K.-I.-T. League. Charles Schmidt, last year with Springfield, has made good in the American Association team at Minne-

Sedalia did not get Bob Talbot, of In Lajoie's opinion not more than St. Louis. He was offered more to three men will finish in the .300 list play with the Woman's Magazine.

Leavenworth has signed third baseman Kahl, of the Colorado Springs seems to be the best of all the young- team. Kahl, some years ago, was consters that came into fast company sidered some pumpkins in the base ball world.

Fred Ketcham, who was traded to the farm at Girard, Ohio, if he is re- St. Joseph by Colorado Springs for leased by Detroit. No minor league Belden and then let out to Wichita, Kan., lost the opening game for his Doc White has invented a new team by dropping a fly ball in the

Western League.

Manager Long, of Des Moines, has been kept off the diamond by illness. Claude Rossman is batting in great shape for Des Moines and incidentally playing a good game at first base.

Tommy Smith and pitcher Vasbind-Charley Babb is playing a better er jumped the Denver team and have they desired to be led at once against gone to join Boise, in the outlaw man, astonished, then quietly wrote

Pitcher Otto Newlin has been released by Manager Watkins to the ampires not to permit Peitz to coach. Sieux City club. Newlin came from

Ed McKean, Cleveland's old short-



Arthur Hippart. The Peoria team of the minor organization is to have this young man at second base this season, and he is expected to be one of the best of the infielders around the circuit. He played last year with Bloomington and Dubuque and made a good record.

New York by putting McGraw off the | youth with the Colorado Springs club, After waiting the attack for some "Billy" Cunningham, the old pitch-

Chicago.

further trial. Cincinnati has held on to four recruits-Chech, Overall, Bridwell and Blankenship.

Needham has been the only man to get a home run at the South End, Boston, this season. Manager Selee thinks that the two

major leagues should take some action on the spit ball. There are better catchers than little

Louis Ritter, but there isn't a harder worker behind the bat. According to Secretary Locke, the name of Pitcher Robertaille has the

French pronunciation of "Robert-toy." Johnny Evers of the Chicago club has entirely recovered from his recent injury and has joined the "Cubs." Joe Kelly complains of the stupid base running of the Reds, and of their

inability to play hit-and-run properly. A St. Louis critic declares that the Reds are too erratic to combat the more aggressive teams in the National | team. league.

American Association. Kansas City has released and Louisville has signed third baseman Suter

York Americans. Sullivan. The St. Paul club is the first to make a triple play this season in this The Louisville club has released

outfielder Howard Murphy to the Cotton States League. Roland Wolfe and Jack O'Neil, old Boston American team players, are now together with Milwaukee. Pitcher Campbell and outfielder Jim

Hart have jumped the Louisville club to play in the outlaw Tri-State League. Three-I. League. Pitcher Kilroy, released by St. Paul, In this league there are moments has been signed by Arthur Irwin. Mrs. Amanda Diaz de la Torre, the saw an unfriendly face. Nor in the Malden, Mass., the father of twenty-

> His fielding has been marvelous and apparently giving satisfaction, for urned to the ground. My wife and federates, and in the house of reprehis judgment on infield plays has also good order has been maintained and ly child was turned out in a win-sentatives of 386 members there are been good. Charlie Dextor manager of the been indulged in.

Umpire Klem made his debut in | stop, who has been trying to renew his | n line of battle. But no enemy came. is batting well, but cannot throw.

ime, skirmishers were thrown out Little Wolfe, the Milwaukee club's and found the body of the major who er-umpire, is selling typewriters in catcher, is helping out the Des Moines and been officer of the day visiting team at present, Manager Cantillon the pickets. He had been shot Pitcher Hershey has been released | having permitted him to go there until | arough the head. The men were sent by Boston. Jake Volz will be held for | Mike Cantillon can get his team brac- back to their tents and the recruit ed up a bit. was sent up under guard to the gen-.ral. After considerable questioning

Central League.

Shortstop Krouse has deserted the Terre Haute club. The Grand Rapids club has released infielder Jimmy Barton.

Terre Haute has signed a new short stop by the name of King. Pitcher Clement, of the Evansville old him he had decided to have him club, has jumped to the outlaw Tri-State League.

signed. His successor is Martin Lavelle, of Cleveland. Craig has been released by Manager

Warrender. He will go to his home in Bloomington, Ill. President Carson has released Umpire Shuster, of Chicago, and signed

Mike Qualters, of Indianapolis. Word now comes from Saginaw that Andrews, the Detroit catcher, who was with the Saginaw independent

Southern League.

The Nashville club has sold Infield- orces was this very captain. One of er Earle Lewis and Outfielder Harry he men who marched him in stepped Feldhaus to the Jacksonville (Fla.) p alongside of him and said:

"Cap, yo' don't remember me." President F. P. Morrill of the New Orleans club will not tolerate rowdy ball. Mr. Morrill has instructed Man- 'o' was very patient with me, cap, as himself. A pitiable object he ager Frank to fine and suspend any thile I was under your command, an' looked. He had but one leg. Scurvy hope to do somep'n for you'." man on the team that conducts himself unbecomingly.

when pitcher Feine's constituents ad-Harry Clark is playing a wonderful President Holland's umpiring staff,

Hollerin' for the Flag.

He never saw a battle, Nor heard the muskets rattle; never wrestied hardtack or drank

He never smelled of powder.

patriot I mean. And maybe he's a jingo, But he talks a cheery lingo,

starry rag.

to San Juan.

And tho' he's not a soldier, yet he loves

doesn't do much boasting,

And it's that same man's opinion

San Domingo and Samoa; From the Eskimos to Cuba; from Alaska

But he talks a nervy lingo. And a jingo bats the colic and a chewing

Than a sour tempered duffer
That's afraid of "Yankee Doodle" and of
hollerin' for the flag.

-Maurice Smiley, in Leslie's Magazine.

Stupid Recruit of a Spy.

Just before the opening of the

spring of 1862, a tall, lank, green-look-

ing man entered one of the camps of

the confederate general, Johnston, at

Nashville, Tenn., and said he would

like to join the "regiment," says the

Cincinnati Enquirer. He was turned

over to a drill sergeant with instruc-

tions to try to make a soldier out of

The comfederates were never con-

spicuous for soldierly appearance; in-

deed, they were best noted as fighters.

Yet, notwithstanding the want of at-

tention to the army regulations, the

recruit at once became noted for be-

ing the most unsoldierly man among

them. The bump of discipline seemed

to be a hollow in his head. He was

constantly wandering from his com-

sergeant spent hours drilling him, the

recruit could never learn the differ-

ence between "carry" and "shoulder"

arms. At least, if he did he was sure

to forget it the next day. On post he

was continually making blunders. He

been appointed spokesman for the en-

listed men of his regiment to say that

the enemy. The colonel looked at the

a note, gave it to him and told him to

surgeon, after reading it, examined

the bearer for his sanity but sent him

back with a paper stating that he was

The recruit next appeared at gen-

er this was by mistake or for a joke,

but the adjutant who made the detail

was sent back to his company for do-

ing so. The recruit attracted the at-

tention of the staff for his awkward-

vacant blundered into it and was

caught reading the general's papers.

He was sent back to his colonel under

guard, with a report of his conduct,

whereupon the cononel, after consider-

ing the propriety of ordering him be-

fore a court-martial, decided to recom-

mend his discharge on the ground

that it would be for the good of the

service. But, the confederacy at that

time not being overburdened with

powder food, the general command-

ing declined to grant the discharge, on

the ground that if the man was a fool

ne should be placed in the front rank,

where the army might get rid of him

One night when the recruit was on

outpost duty, a shot was heard com-

ing from where he was stationed, and

ne came running in, crying: "The

Yanks air comin'! The Yanks air

comin'!" The long roll was beaten

and the command turned out, forming

he general sent him back to his regi-

ent under care of an aid. The colo-

iel was directed either to have the

tupid ass shot "by mistake" or con-

The colonel chose the latter course.

fe called the recruit into his tent and

hot at sunrise next morning. Then he

That was the last seen of the stu-

oid recruit in that army. When the

un rose in the morning he was far

way. The officer of the day reported

ne escape to the colonel, who re-

eived it with great satisfaction, and

e had pursued. He sent back a con-

ratulation on getting rid of a man

o stupid that he didn't know a friend

rom a foe. But the officer most re-

leved was the captain of the com-

fil wider by the following explana-

"Yo' see, yo'r major and I was both

ist Tennesseeans, whar the union-

any to which the recruit belonged.

ould escape during the night.

live at his desertion.

to a purpose.

perfectly sane, though stupid.

subject for innumerable tricks.

the isthmus to the Arctic, from

That we should have dominion

Long Island to Luzon;

Well, maybe he's a jingo,

From Maine to Mauna Loa,

of the rag. And I'd rather have a bluffer

was your major. I knew all about him but he'd never seen me. He afterward joined the confederate, I the union army. I bein' a southe'n man,

the general, thinkin' I'd pass well But Teddy isn't prouder the marching constitution than this down thar, sent me south fo' information. I run across the major and got even with him. When yo' go back tell the general ef he missed any papers he'll find 'em in the adjutant And you never hear him roasting.

his song is "Yankee Doodle" and he
hollers for the flag.

general's office in our army." At the request of the man who had brought him valuable information, the union general under whom the stupid recruit served paroled the confeder ate captain until he should be exchanged.

"Good-bye, Cap," said the stupid recruit. "Tell the curnel I hated to fool him, but I couldn't help it."

Example of Soldierly Discipline.

"I remember," said the sergeant, "some queer things that happened when Buell's army returned to Louis. ville in the fall of 1862. We had made a long march under most discouraging circumstances and the men were ragged and dirty. We met there new regiments from Ohio and Indiana, most of them splendidly equipped, with men in new uniforms and punetilious as to military forms and camp regulations. The men of the new regiments regarded the shabby men of the old regiments with disappointment, if not contempt, and the men

of the old regiments didn't care. "Our division, it so happened, was quartered on the island formed by the canal and river, in what seemed to have been a potato field or truck farm. The first thing the tired men thought of was rest, and they proceeded to take it in a very informal way mand and spending long terms in the Friends from the new regiments came guardhouse for doing so. Though the to see us, and there was pity in their eyes as they looked over the loosely organized camp with men lounging and sleeping without regard to order One officer, an old school friend, tole me that he was greatly disappointed -our men seemed so callous and so was the butt of his regiment and the incapable of deep feeling.

"While he was talking there was One morning he appeared at his a commotion in camp. Gen. Nelson colonel's tent and told him that he had who had commanded the division at the front, had been shot, and the mer of our regiment and others were or the instant in the wildest excitement Hundreds of men caught up their rifles and hurried toward the bridge across the canal, bent on forcing a take it to the regimental surgeon. The passage into the city. Meantime, the adjutant came with an order for our company to hold the bridge. When the order to fall in was given the men of the company were swearing and

threatening what they would do. "My friend of the new regiment re eral headquarters and reported for garded the situation with alarm. The "orderly." It was never known whethnew men did not like Nelson. The demonstration of affection among these veterans was a revelation to them; but they were asking who could control such a mob. Our company was formed and was double quicking ness and when the general's tent was to the bridge in five minutes. In ten minutes we had turned back all the excited soldiers except those who elected to swim across the canal. Here was another revelation. Against the strongest possible feeling, duty and

discipline prevailed. "My friend of the new regiment said he never saw a finer sight than when the company formed across the bridge to check their own excited comrades, with whom they sympathized, but against whose appeals and threats they stood like a stone wall, as silent, as immovable as stone. Here was an exhibition of soldier dignity and sense of duty, touching in the extreme, and when a few days later the division took the road on ten minutes' notice the new regiments had an illustration of the difference between seasoned soldiers and others which they never forgot."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Preferred Death to Traitordom.

The flower of the union army was at one time confined in southern prisons, where its manhood was debased. degraded, insulted, and betrayed. The captured soldiers were the men from the front ranks, the strongest and the largest men in the army. They went to the prisons weighing on an average 175 pounds, and those who lived to come out weighed less than 78 pounds at best. Of the 120 able bodied men captured from the First New York volunteers, 35 lived to come out of Andersonville.

On Aug. 24, 1864, ninety-five prisoners who had been confined over a year at Andersonville were taken out from the stockade to listen to a speech ent him to his regiment with orders from the superintendent of the pris-Umpire George Westlake has re. o his colonel to place him where he on. As he spoke the starving men leaned weakly against their stronger comrades, or on such support as they

"Boys," he said, "your government has forgotten you. It has left you to rot here in the south. We can not feed you any longer, as we have t once reported it to the general, enough to do geting rations for our 'ho was delighted at the wise course own troops. We give you all a chance to get out of prison by enlisting in the confederate army. We do not ask you to take up arms against the north. We will give you clerical work, quartermaster duty, and the like. We will put you in a position where you will The Montgomery club has signed | Early in April of that year the bat. | have enough to eat, a comfortable Pitcher Con Starkells, late of the New te of Shiloh was fought, and among place to live, and clothes to wear. All he prisoners taken by the Union | you will have to do will be to take the oath of allegiance to the confederacy."

They stood there silent, those starying, suffering men. A little red headed sergeant asked to speak. Granted "Great heavens! the stupid recruit." | the permission he ascended the plat-"Not so stupid as yo' all supposed. form, assisted by comrades as weak had rendered his flesh obnoxious to Later the stupid recruit visited the the sight, but his eyes flashed with an aptain and made him open his eyes | immortal fire when he cried:

"Attention, squad! Back to the stockade!"

Veterans in Congress.

s and confederates hated each In the present United States senate her like pizen. Once when I came of ninety members there are nine game for the Brewers at third base. Cusack, Milan, Lynch and Weston, is me from Knoxville I found my home Union war veterans and sixteen Cononly a limited amount of kicking has r's night, and both died from ex- thirty Union war veterans and eightsure. The man that did the job een Confederates.