

The report that Aubrey Beardsley does not take himself seriously makes it practically unanimous.

It is said that in London there are 240,000 young women who are learning to play the piano. But it is not so bad as one naturally thinks. Sousa's marches have not yet reached England.

Several days having passed without news of a resurrection, it may probably be safe to say that Bill Doolin is a dead game sport. That will fit the case in any contingency.

When we see Li Hung-Chang's capacity for wanting to know at 74 years of age the great heart of the nation goes out to his parents with sympathy for what they had to go through with when he was a boy.

Falling in love with the same girl landed two young men in a Chicago police station. This is an offense that might be pardonable in Boston or Buffalo, where good-looking girls are said to be scarcer than June bugs in January, but in Chicago it is inexorable.

The writhing of coal consumers in the clutches of the anthracite coal combination is a gymnastic performance that has been often repeated. There is a national anti-trust law in existence, and if it is worth anything it should be applied in the case of the mercenary coal sharks.

The fact that Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney appeared at church wearing a piece of court plaster in addition to her ordinary attire formed the theme of a thrilling special telegram in a morning paper. Some day it will look out that the Duchess of Marlborough attended a dance with a corn plaster on her big toe, and then look out for an extra.

Frances Willard and Lady Henry Somerset will learn with regret that a Washington man who tried to commit suicide the other day failed because he had drunk so much whisky that the poison was unable to get in its deadly work. Of course, if he had not indulged in the vile liquor he would now be dead, comfortable, and nice.

The innocence which is founded on ignorance must inevitably melt away with the access of knowledge. The glow in the rays of the sun; and, if there is nothing more substantial to take its place, if there is no positive support of firm principles and sterling virtue in the mind and heart of the youth as he steps into manhood, there is little hope for his future. The knowledge of the world and the ability to deal with it should progress together, if the youth is to develop into a noble man.

It is curious to note how the great Atlantic liners are timed nowadays. When Li Hung Chang left Southampton it was announced that the St. Louis would arrive at such an hour of such a day. There was an enormous amount of preparation which would have been as good as thrown away if that engagement had not been kept. But no one had any doubt of the result, and the St. Louis was expected as surely at the time stated as though it had been a matter of a train between New York and Philadelphia. This is at present the very climax and perfection of travel.

England seems to have quite thrown the mask off the project of conquest in the Soudan. It began merely as a strategic movement to prevent the invasion of Egypt. As the size of the demonstration came out, it was explained that friendship to Italy required a diversion in behalf of the Italian forces that were being worsted in Abyssinia. Now that the Belgian army is co-operating from the south, it is clear that the invasion is to be on a great scale and contemplates the subjugation of the Soudan, while all talk of the evacuation of Egypt is at an end. It is clear that England's designs in Africa are of continental dimensions.

What is our character? Is it not the sum and result of our thoughts, feelings and actions? What is our life? Is it not a structure built up of all that we have said and done and experienced? This character, says a living writer, we ourselves have formed; this life we ourselves have built up by the action and reaction of our deeds. The character, when finished, passes beyond our control, and exerts its own influence independent of our active wishes and efforts. But we ourselves had the forming of it by a series of thoughts, words and deeds, over which, at the time, we had complete control. We cannot help the silent influence which our character, when formed, produces; but we are responsible for the formation of it.

With a well-disciplined force the Venezuelan Government could not make a successful stand against Great Britain, but with soldiers of the type seen by a recent visitor to Venezuela such a conflict would be farcical. This looker-on says it is quite common for a private to poke his captain in the ribs in a familiar way, and ask him to roll him a cigarette. On the other hand, assaults by private soldiers on their commanding officers on the slightest provocation testify to the lack of discipline. This happy-go-lucky military life is a comedy compared with the rigorous experience of the British soldier. In the queen's forces the private is separated in sympathy from his commander—if the popular impression is

correct—as far as London is separated in space from the most distant point of the empire.

The rapidly progressing disappearance of the railroad brakeman as a necessary adjunct of the handling of a train has been a natural result of improvements that have made the work be performed practically automatic. It is curious, also, that largely to the same agency is attributed the marked decline in the number of casualties to these brakemen and other railroad employes. Reports to Congress by the Interstate Commerce Commission show that during the last year 1,823 employes of American railroads were killed and 23,422 injured, while during the year previous the number killed was 2,700 and the injured 32,000. The Commissioners admit that some of the decrease is due to greater efficiency among the men, but the larger portion by far is accounted for by the increased use of these automatic appliances. The government has officially recognized the effectiveness of these improvements in reducing the dangers of operating railroads to the lowest limits by including in the interstate commerce law a mandatory provision that all railroads must "equip their cars with automatic and continuous brakes and couplers, and their locomotives with driving wheel brakes." In obedience to this regulation nearly one-half of the 1,200,000 freight and coal cars in use are provided now with these appliances, and all, with few exceptions, of the 28,000 passenger cars and 8,000 mail and baggage cars are similarly equipped. It is reasonable to suppose, also, that the same cause is responsible partly for the steady decline in the number and seriousness of accidents in which passengers have been involved. In the last year, when 540,000,000 passengers were carried on all roads, the New York Sun shows in a tabulation that only one was killed to each 1,698,791 carried, or one to each 44,103,228 miles traveled. By the automatic process trains can be stopped so quickly on levels or grades, curves or bridges, that "full-head" collisions are rare and collisions with all forms of obstructions less probable. The engineer now does in an instant what it took the brakeman many minutes to perform, and does it much more effectively.

Literaturer is looking up. For years authors have been seeking a heroine for their novels who shall be different from the old stereotyped girl which has been doing duty since bookwriting began. One author has at last succeeded in finding one who, if she is as she is described, is not only different from other heroines, but resembles nothing on, above or below earth. This girl's name is Hesper, and here she is: "A fugitive flush of faintest scarlet tinged the round oval of her face. The deep, short curve of her lips bore no suggestion of weariness; her feet touched the ground as if impatient of restraint. In the varied rust colors of her hair the emerald, burning with the fire of their own hearts, accentuated the kindred vitality of the woman who wore them. Her eyes were dead as the dusk itself; their color was the color of rain-wet dust. They were a discord in her face." Hesper ought to do something for herself. She can't go as she is very long before the deep, short curve of her mouth will get so weary that it will make other people tired. She has one thing to be thankful for, however, and that is that the oval of her face is rounded instead of square or rectangular. If the oval were diagonal or slab-sided the chances are that her lips would bear so many suggestions of fatigue as to be felt for miles around. Hesper should consult an oculist. Dead eyes would be a discord in any face. There are specialists in Chicago who can fix her out with glass eyes which would hardly be distinguished from real ones. Then perhaps she could keep her feet still. Looking as she does it is little wonder that Sylvanus whiked up to Hesper and said: "Will you give me your lips and your brows and the little red snakes they call your hair, and the white fingers which change clay to flame, for the lips and the hands and the hair of my Lady of Love?" If Sylvanus talks that way all the time he can't be all right, either. If he mistakes Hesper's hair for little red snakes he ought to change bottles. No man can keep up that gait without liquor getting the best of him. With Hesper and Sylvanus staking through a few hundred pages it cannot be said that literaturer is not looking up. Still, we would not like to have too many Hesper in one neighborhood.

Monkey on Shipboard.
Among the passengers arriving at Southampton recently by the steamship Norman was a monkey of large size which came from South Africa in charge of a passenger, by whom he was found after the late explosion at Johannesburg, seated in the only room remaining intact of what had just before been a considerable sized cottage. In the room were also discovered two baby children, one of whom had been killed, but the other was alive, and, it is said, in the arms of the monkey, who was tenderly nursing it. The living child was adopted by a resident of Johannesburg, but the monkey, who was noted on board for his extreme fondness for children, was a popular passenger by the Union Company's mail steamer.

Plaxeed for the Eye.
When you travel carry flaxseed in your pocketbook. They kill fine a cinder or speck of dirt in your eye in a moment, almost, and save you a world of pain.

Professor—You were on the lookout for specimens yesterday, I understand. How many have you of red standstone? Head Scholar—Can't say as to that, sir, but I know that father's read Blackstone.—Boston Courier.

EARLY WINTER GOWNS

TAILOR MADE DESIGNS ARE PREFERABLE.

The Newest Gowns Are Made of Mixed Cloths that Blend Several Colors—Braiding Is Used Very Freely in Trimming.

Gotham Fashion Gossip. New York correspondence.

SEVERELY made cloth rigs somehow seem most seasonable in the autumn and early winter, so it is now or never with the tailor-mades. With them it really makes little difference how styles may change in the few months following the gown's making, for even though the fashionable shift rapidly the modes for tailor gowns have become so delightfully conventionalized that with perfect fit, first-class goods and exact finish you can hardly go wrong. Now is the time, then, while you are not yet certain as to how to cut your silk and satin, your hose and ball rig, that a tailor gown will best repay thought and effort. The wear of a close fitting billiard cloth tweed or serge gown, fitting like a glove, close at the neck, and trimly managed so that jacket and waistcoat are all suggested without any flapping about of loose fronts, will get you well into the winter. If the gown be cozily

lined, it will at once save from early purchase of furs, and give the trim and youthful look and carriage that the close fitting tailor and the dispensing with outer garments always lend.

The above picture makes this plainer than words do. A glance at it will show how all bare or cold effect is obviated by the shut-up snugness of the pattern, assistance coming from one of the many cap finishes at the top of the sleeve. If desired, this can give the suggestion of a cape without being one at all. Have you ever noticed that if a sleeve is large or finished at the shoulder, especially in tailor-made design, the dress seems suitable for the street without further covering? For the pretty girl that is going to produce her effect at the early meetings of her mad classes, or at the matinee or shopping, a stunning vest, handsomely braided, may appear and be doubly effective in the most closely refuted, early season tailor gown. Made after this second pictured model, the result is sure to be striking and desirable. Braiding is now used very freely in dress trimming, and some altogether new effects are got from it. In princess effects—of which new ones appear on every side—all sorts of relief to severity are given. A corslet, for instance, is braided or embroidered over the torso in front, while it narrows about the waist into a girldle effect. Or, a girldle is simulated of long points that are set upward and spread to the fullness of the figure, while a couple of long tab pieces extend down to the knees in front. Such uses of braiding only a few of the many devices that this year are making the princess cut suitable for all of us. Indeed, ar-

ones softened or obviated, a much more becoming method than that which substitutes ungraceful, artificial and arbitrary lines for all the lines of the form.

To return to strictly tailor-made dresses, it can be truthfully said that last spring's loose jacket and skirt worn with a waistcoat and shirt front will do. Six or seven months ago very likely it was chosen just because it would do for both spring and fall, but it must be confessed that the new thing this season is the close-fitted, trim effect in tailor gowns. Even the stately woman that insists on being mannish has succumbed a little, and though her

waistcoat is stunningly double-breasted, and her linen and the irreproachably gentlemanly, her jacket is molded to the figure without a bit of looseness in its lining or flare of front. Indeed, ten to one some little perky turn back of somewhere, say the edges of the coat skirt, will depart from the clubman severity of her coat lapel. The third picture presents this type of tailor woman, and it is true, as suggested by this sketch, that in relaxing from boyish ugliness, she has not lost a bit of her bearing of independence and self-reliance. She must have laughed in her sleeves just a little, for it must be confessed that the average tailor-made gown of the season hasn't coat sleeves.

The woman who realizes that her handsome figure is best set off by the exact lines of a tailor dress, and who at the same time wants something softening about her face and prefers a distinctly dainty and "millinery" hat, finds herself suited this year, for smooth cloth is being made up in the most perfect combination of fineness and tailor cut that could be devised. Its number in the picture is four. Jacket and skirt are all one, the jacket effect depending on most becomingly arranged lines of braiding, which also outline a waistcoat effect. Such a dress is difficult to get into, the bodice part opening along the "waistcoat" buttons, and the front panel of the skirt crossing over and fastening along the line of braiding, but one ought to be willing to go to a little trouble for such a gown.

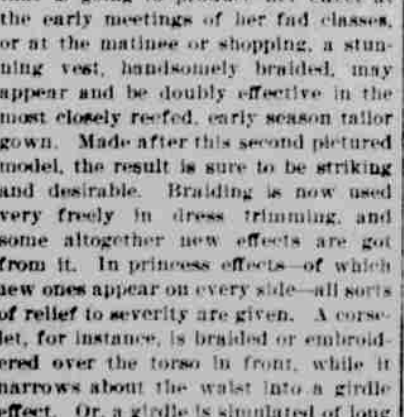
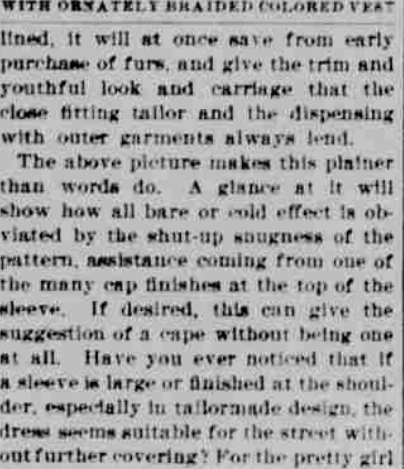
The final picture presents a style that is much followed by the women who want their early season gowns to be of

tailor-made, yet distinctly feminine.

the tailor-made order, and yet to be free from manly finish. Her jacket is sure to be snug, more like a close fitting bodice than a coat. The "waistcoat" may be no more than a little line of bright color that widens from where it first appears at the high collar. The collar itself can be just as independently feminine as you like; indeed, it is the vogue just now to make collar and hat en suite with a deliciously frivolous cape, which, worn with a more or less severe cloth rig, misses being too decorative and yet tempers suitably the severity of the gown. At no time have the tailor styles seemed to submit more gracefully to these little flirtations that millinery always has wanted to get up with them. For this dress select a cloth, canvas, tweed, broadcloth, melton, wool-chenet, or any of the many handsome mixed materials that are less heavy than tweed, yet are as rich in color effect. Then maintain a general simplicity in the making and the purpose is gained within the generous meaning now allowed to tailor-made dressing. Of tailor cuts that more nearly approach the masculine there is a choice in the other illustrations.

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England's First Newspaper. During the reign of James I. England's first newspaper was born, May, 1622, seeing the first issue of the Weekly News. Notwithstanding that it was ill received its editor Nathaniel Butler, lived by the business for eighteen years.



THE FIELD OF BATTLE

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

The Veterans of the Rebellion Tell of Whistling Bullets, Bright Bayonets, Bursting Bombs, Bloody Battles, Camp Fire, Festive Bugs, Etc., Etc.

Gettysburg as It Now Looks.

The town of Gettysburg is given over to the battlefield. That is almost the only business and furnishes substantially the only occupation of the greater part of its people. The 3,000 inhabitants of the little shire town are mostly hotel keepers, photographers, guides and carriage drivers. The founders of the town could hardly have realized what sort of industry would eventually engross the attention of the people. They are very good-natured about it, and evidently live from one year's end to the other saturated in the atmosphere of the battle.

The artistic merits of the collection of monuments on the field of Gettysburg is matter of much controversy. Sometimes Gettysburg has been referred to as our national museum of monstrosities, or chamber of horrors. The idea of putting cemetery monuments all over a town, for a space of six miles long by two miles broad, is to many not a tasteful idea. Others declare that this city of memorials is wonderfully impressive, and could not in its line be excelled. To criticize the monuments themselves would be a large task, since there are no two designs alike. The equestrian statues of Hancock, Meade and Reynolds are quite as beautiful and artistic as anything of the kind in Washington, while some of the smaller monuments, like a few that might be found in Mount Auburn or Forest Hill, are a little short of being artistic. I was much amused by the comments of a party of Ohio men, returning from a druggists' convention somewhere, who were riding over the field. When they reached one monument at the base of which rosts a bronze dog, representing a faithful animal that followed the regiment throughout the struggle, the guide told the story of the dog's fidelity with pious seriousness. Just as the party drove on a dog appeared running about, the exact counterpart in size, color and looks of the bronze memorial. The decorum of the druggists disappeared, and they shouted to the man standing beside the newly discovered canine: "Put him back; he belongs on the monument; he's just got down; we saw him there."

One of the most artistic endeavors of those having the field in charge is the attempt to keep things just as they were on the day of battle. Reynolds' grove, where the gallant soldier fell, is kept of the same size, and with the same kind of trees, and new ones are constantly planted, and the older growth thinned out, so that for all time Reynolds' grove may look as it did on the day that made for Gettysburg a spot on the map of the world. Old houses and barns that formed a part of the play are kept in place, and no new ones which would change the outlook are allowed to go up. This, of course, is done through wholesale purchase of land on the part of the Government, and each congress has before it a bill to buy still more territory. The highways about Gettysburg were taken out of the control of the town and given to the United States Government by special act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, but to this move the provincial inhabitants objected, even though it saved them thousands of dollars.

The guides of Gettysburg are rather ponderous in their style of diction. They dole out the accumulated folklore of thirty years concerning the battle, although the more enterprising ones keep abreast of the times and quote freely from "Hay and Nickleby," which confusion of names amused the author of the Lincoln biography when I told him he was passing in Gettysburg for the original Nicholas by that name.—Boston Transcript.

Veteran Who Amputated His Legs.
John Wales January, the Illinois Union soldier, who is famous as the man who amputated both of his own legs with a pocket knife while in a rebel prison, was in Chicago recently having a new set of artificial limbs made by an orthopedist.

Mr. January, who is as fine looking and intelligent a man as any one could wish to meet, is now a farmer and stock raiser at Dell Rapids, S. D. He was for three years postmaster of the Illinois House of Representatives, has been tax collector of his town, and Department Inspector of the Grand Army of the Republic for South Dakota, and could have been State Senator if he had had any aspirations to political honors. His gait and carriage are still soldierly.

His story as related to a reporter was as follows:

"My grandfather was a Frenchman, who came to this country before the revolution and was the first settler on the site of what is now Lexington, Ky. My father was born in Kentucky, but removed first to Ohio and then to Illinois, and moved to Minoak, Ill., in 1861. In the fall of 1862 I enlisted in Company 'B' of the Fourteenth Illinois Cavalry, and served mostly in connection with the Army of the Cumberland.

"In July, 1864, while on Stoneman's raid from Atlanta to Macon, I was captured by six rebels and sent to Andersonville. When Atlanta fell I was taken to Charleston, S. C., where I remained during the winter of 1864-'65.

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gangrene hospital. The disease settled in my feet and ankles, and after some time they lost all sensibility and the flesh began to slough off. The surgeon gave me no attention and brutally told me I would die. I told him I would live if he would amputate my feet, but he refused to do it. So, after suffering a while longer, I concluded to amputate them myself.

"The only instrument I could procure was a pocket-knife belonging to a comrade named William Beatty. The large blade, one-half of which had been broken off, was all that was left of it, and with this I cut off both of my feet at the ankle. I had no assistance of any kind except in disarticulating the ankles, in which one of the boys gave me a little help. But when I got through the bones projected five inches beyond the flesh and so remained until after I was exchanged.

"The exchange occurred in April, 1865, and I was taken to Wilmington, N. C. The Union surgeons weighed me, and with this 165 pounds of healthy flesh and bones I had taken into the service had changed to 45 pounds of such poor material that it was universally supposed I could not live. Nothing was done for me, and some time after I was sent to David's Island. On my way the bones of one leg broke off even with the flesh, and six weeks after my arrival the bone of the other leg did so. But never to this day was I given any surgical assistance whatever. One year later, when I was discharged from the service, I could hardly sit up in bed, but the stumps had begun to heal in a sound and healthy manner. It was twelve years afterward, however, before I was perfectly well. The Government has treated me well. I was given a pension of \$100 a month by a special act introduced by Senator Cullom, in place of the \$72 allowed by the general act."

Lee's Cottage at Gettysburg.
Gen. Robert E. Lee's headquarters during the three days' battle at Gettysburg, reported to have been destroyed by fire, was a stone cottage. It stood on an eminence opposite Culp's Hill, and was occupied by him during the contest in which he was worsted. Built of stone, the house contained four



rooms and an attic, and was surrounded with trellis-trained grape vines. It was from this little cottage, built in colonial times, with high roof and diamond shaped window panes, that Gen. Lee directed his repeated assaults upon Cemetery Hill.

Col. Freeman Conner, who commanded the Forty-first New York Volunteers, tells the story of this little house as follows: "Standing out in bold relief on the side of a hill, it was out of cannon reach, but from the movements of the Confederates we knew that their charges were inspired from this point. It was realized that Gen. Lee had his headquarters in the cottage, and, though no assault was made on the point, as we were on the defensive, it was from this cottage Pickett's charge was directed, his defeat witnessed and the victory for Meade and the Union army realized as soon as that great charge was seen to have failed."

Who Wounded General Hancock?
A claimant for the honor of having fired the shot which wounded Gen. Winfield S. Hancock at Gettysburg is put forward by Augustus Michie, of Washington, in behalf of Sergeant W. R. Wood, Company H, Fifty-sixth Virginia, which was part of Garnett's Brigade, of Pickett's division; Longstreet's corps. Mr. Michie says that his brother was commanding Sergeant Wood's company, and gave the order to fire during Pickett's charge July 2, 1863. Captain Michie saw a mounted Federal officer advance at the head of a column of apparently fresh troops. He inquired of his men whether any of them had a cartridge left, and Sergeant Wood replied that he had one, and desired to know whether he should shoot the officer, that he then directed the sergeant to shoot, which he did, and that the Federal officer immediately fell over and would have been dragged by his horse but for assistance rendered by Federal officers, who extricated him.

A Reminder.
The dedication of another memorial at Antietam serves to recall the fact that this battlefield was the scene of the bloodiest battle of the war of the rebellion. More men were killed on that one day than on any other one day of the civil war, the aggregate of the killed, wounded and missing numbering altogether no less than 22,410. There were battles with greater loss of life, but they were not fought out in one day, as at Antietam. At Gettysburg, Chancellorsville and Spottsylvania the fighting covered three days or more; at the Wilderness, Cold Harbor, Shiloh, Stone River, Chickamauga and Atlanta the losses were divided between two days of fighting; but at Antietam the bloody work commenced at sunrise, and by 4 o'clock that afternoon it was over, and the bloody record was made up.