

# The Hill We Held for Hooker

By Joseph Mills Hanson

WE'D formed our guns for action, for they'd started on the right  
Where Sykes had bumped on Jackson and their lines  
had clinched at sight.

While we waited there for Longstreet, who never missed a fight.  
An aid-de-camp in shirt sleeves came lovin' up the hill,  
"You hold this line for Hooker!" he yells at Captain Bill,  
"And mind you hold it longer than you did at Gaines's Mill!"

Old Captain Bill made answer: "You boys must have your fun,  
But we didn't break at Gaines's till all you chaps had run,  
And we'll hold this hill for Hooker while we've men to work a gun."

Across the field below us ripped out the rebel yell  
As Longstreet's line of battle came streakin' up the swell,  
And we whipped the limbers closer and opened out with shell.

But shell was meat for Longstreet; he ate it with his bread,  
And so we changed the menu to canister instead,  
And when that didn't stop 'em we let the shrapnel spread.

We pounded 'em to jelly, but the jelly wouldn't jell—  
The powder scorched their faces but they took it like the shell.  
And then they reached our muzzles and tumbled through pell-mell.

It seemed we'd best be goin', with bayonets so near,  
When through the woods behind us, there rolled a roarin' cheer,  
And Captain Bill yelled, "Hold 'em! That's Hooker almost here!"

We fought between the sections just like a game of tag;  
A Johnny jumped my field gun and waved a battle flag  
But I lammed him with the gunswab and dropped him like a rag.

They had forced us to the limbers, where the teams were  
tangled thick,  
And were pivoting our pieces to teach us our own trick,  
When Hooker's boys came through us, deploying double-quick.

The Johnnies hung like bulldogs and faced us breast to breast,  
But Longstreet's men were winded, while Hooker'd had a rest,  
And when the smoke had lifted we Yankees held the crest.

And Hooker stopped to thank us, and then said Captain Bill:  
"They thought we couldn't hold 'em, but, General, here's your hill—  
And I'd like to ask Jim Longstreet if we're quits for Gaines's Mill!"

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## BOY KILLS BROTHER

SERIOUSLY INJURED WHEN RIFLE  
ACCIDENTALLY EXPLODES.

### NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What is Going on Here and There  
That is of Interest to the Read-  
ers Throughout Nebraska  
and Vicinity.

Falls City—Sherman Wiltse, the six-year-old son of Clarence Wiltse, Thursday morning was shot by a 12-year-old brother with a .22 rifle. The bullet entered the left temple. He died about noon. The brother was shooting English sparrows and Sherman unexpectedly ran in front of the gun and received the bullet. Physicians were called, but were unable to do anything.

Utica.—Found unconscious, lying in a wood shed, from the effects of a bullet wound in his head, Elmer Lanyenhelm, the 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Lanyenhelm, who reside a few miles northeast of here is lying in a hospital at Seward at the point of death. It seems as though the boy was in the shed alone and was fooling with a rifle when the accident happened, which may end his life.

Knights of Columbus Banquet.  
Hastings—Over 300 Knights of Columbus attended the initiations and banquet of Hastings council, No. 1123. Thirty-eight candidates were initiated in the morning and afternoon, and at night their admission to the order was celebrated with a banquet at Fraternal hall.

Mother's Day at West Point.  
West Point—Mother's day was appropriately observed in West Point Sunday. At 10:45 a. m. a procession formed at the congregational church, headed by the West Point cadet band, and marched to the auditorium, where the exercises were held.

Found Guilty of Manslaughter.  
Pender.—Manslaughter, carrying with it the penalty of from one to ten years in the penitentiary, was the verdict brought in by the jury at 1:30 Saturday afternoon in the case of the state against William Fleg, charged with killing his sister.

Soda Fountain Tank Explodes.  
Stanton—A gas tank at the restaurant of Fred Kitzerow exploded while being recharged, blowing out the front of the store, ruining the counters and injuring Mr. Kitzerow so badly that his arm will have to be amputated.

Deshler "Lemons" Get Cash.  
Deshler.—An organization of Deshler young women, known as "The Lemons," has raised sufficient funds among the business men to pay for weekly open air concerts by the Deshler band.

### NEWS FROM THE STATE HOUSE

Ten convicts are to be sent from the state penitentiary to the hospital for the insane this week, there to work under the new honor system which is being tried out by officials of the prison.

Chief Game Warden Henry Miller has granted permission to A. K. Fisher, of the government biological department at Washington to collect four settings of prairie chicken eggs in Nebraska.

Two of the large granite blocks which are to form the pedestal of the Abraham Lincoln statue to be erected on the state capitol grounds have been lifted into place. The unveiling of the statue will not be held until July.

Permission of the state railway commission has been granted to the Union Pacific to publish a rate of 12 cents on canned goods from Norfolk to Lincoln and Omaha. The action places the Norfolk factory on an equal basis with other factories in the state.

State Superintendent Deitzel has appointed W. R. Pate of Alliance a member of the committee that examines teachers for city certificates. The appointment is to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Superintendent Caviness of Fairbury. Mr. Pate is city superintendent of the schools of Alliance.

The board of managers of the state fair have decided to put a galvanized iron roof on the large machinery hall which is now being built.

State Food Commissioner Hansen has received many letters from retailers commending his decision to inspect mail order goods shipped into Nebraska. Wholesalers are assisting the food commissioner in enforcing laws, and most of the firms in the state have offered to co-operate with the commission in every way in their power.

Before fixing any of the railroad valuations for assessment this year, the state board of equalization has started in on the Pullman Car company by listing it for about the same amount as a year ago. The Pullman assessment was decided upon at a meeting of the board, is \$125,085. A year ago it was \$124,869. The increase is \$216.

Adjutant General Phelps of the National Guard has received word from the war department that an interstate encampment for the states with which Nebraska is grouped will be held at Pole Mountain, Wyo., from July 8 to 17.

## HEALTH FOR THE CHILD.

The careful mother, watching closely the physical peculiarities of her children, soon learns that health is in a great measure dependent upon normal, healthy, regular bowel action. When the bowels are inactive, loss of appetite, restlessness during sleep, irritability and a dozen and one similar evidences of physical disorder are soon apparent.

Keep the bowels free and clear and good health is assured. At the first sign of constipation give the child a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at bed-time and repeat the dose the following night, if necessary. You will find the child will quickly recover its accustomed good spirits, and eat and sleep normally.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable to salts, cathartics and purgative waters which are harsh in their action. Syrup Pepsin acts on the bowels easily and naturally, yet positively, and causes no griping or discomfort. Its tonic properties build up the stomach, liver and bowels, restoring their normal condition.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in 5c and \$1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this remedy, send for a sample to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. He will gladly send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

## AS LONG AS IT WAS WINE.



"You should not look upon de wine when it am red."  
"Well, I's not particular about de color, parson."

## PHYSICIAN ADVISES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Four years ago I had places break out on my wrist and on my shin which would itch and burn by spells, and scratching them would not seem to give any relief. When the trouble first began, my wrist and shin itched like poison. I would scratch those places until they would bleed before I could get any relief. Afterwards the places would scale over, and the flesh underneath would look red and feverish. Sometimes it would begin to itch until it would wake me from my sleep, and I would have to go through the scratching ordeal again.

Our physician pronounced it "dry eczema." I used an ointment which the doctor gave me, but it did no good. Then he advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As this trouble has been in our family for years, and is considered hereditary, I felt anxious to try to head it off. I got the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and they seemed to be just what I needed.

"The disease was making great headway on my system until I got the Cuticura Remedies which have cleared my skin of the great pest. From the time the eczema healed four years ago, until now, I have never felt any of its pest, and I am thankful to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment which certainly cured me. I always use the Cuticura Soap for toilet, and I hope other sufferers from skin diseases will use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Irven Hutchison, Three Rivers, Mich., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

The Child, Father of the Man.  
The late Thomas B. Reed, when a lad, was requested to bail out a small boat that had been leaking badly, and was almost full of water.

"I can't do it," replied Tom. "It's unconstitutional."  
"What do you mean?" inquired the owner of the boat.

"The constitution of the United States says," replied the future statesman, "that 'excessive bail shall not be required' of any man."—Youth's Companion.

The Exception.  
"In one respect, a man is unlike a confagration."  
"What is that?"  
"When they put him out he is full of fire."

Special Status.  
"Why does that fellow put on so many airs among his companions?"  
"Cause he's near-society, he is. He was once run over by a multi-millionaire's motor car."

Equivocal.  
"What's in that report about private still in the mountains near your place?"  
"Oh, that's all moonshine."

To stay young or to grow young, Garfield Tea can help. It rejuvenates both in looks and energy.

Never exaggerate your faults; your friends will attend to that.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

### LESSON FOR MAY 26.

#### TRUTHFULNESS.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 5:33-37; James 3:1-12.  
GOLDEN TEXT—"Putting away falsehood, speak ye truth each man with his neighbor; for we are members one of another."—Eph. 4:25.

In this lesson Jesus makes a still further application, or rather gives us another illustration of the righteousness of his new kingdom, which must be greater than that taught by the Pharisees. We have studied the sacred relations of the righteous life, now we are to consider the matter of truth. We have first a paragraph from Jesus, then an ethical teaching and application from the writings of James the apostle.

Under the old law men swore by heaven which is God's throne, by the earth which is his footstool, by Jerusalem which was his peculiar chosen city. They swore by the head and yet they could not change one hair white or black. Jesus contrasts all of this with his new kingdom in which absolute simple veracity in our speech is all that is to be required. This makes all oaths profane. When men live in these new relations, with this new consciousness of God they will speak the truth naturally and of necessity. To such there will be no need for any form of speech or oath, for the simplest, plainest speech will be the only necessary and the altogether satisfactory medium of giving and of creating assurance. How about oaths in court? Jesus is speaking to the members of his new kingdom. Between them yea and nay is sufficient, but as between them and others we must adjust ourselves and therefore we do not read into this any admonition not to take an oath in court.

Should Be Swift to Hear.  
"Be not many teachers." We now turn to a paragraph from the Epistle of James which has its peculiar value and interest as showing the difficulty of mastering the tongue. In the church of Christ there must of necessity be a great many more disciples (learners) than teachers. Every man should be swift to hear, but the position of teacher carries with it such a burden of responsibility that no one should audaciously assume it, see Eph. 4:11, etc. With this responsibility is also a correspondingly heavier judgment if we stumble. He that stumbles not in teaching, in the use of his tongue, is indeed a perfect man and one that is able to bridle the whole body; to guide the ship of life, of state, and of the church, amidst the fiercest storms.

"The tongue is a fire." It is indeed for it inflames with anger the whole body, the family, society and the nation. History is ablaze with the confagurations that are a consequence of untimely words and of unbridled tongues, Prov. 15:1, etc. The tongue giving utterance to the thoughts of the heart (for out of the abundance of the heart it speaks), will inflame lust, wither purity and consume strength. It fires jealousy and burns the sweet bonds of friendship. It will sever the ties of home, burn away the foundations of character, of commercial integrity, social purity and destroy the bonds of civic righteousness. It is indeed "a world of iniquity among our members." Let us quote from Dr. H. A. Torrey: "The fires of hell are kindled by idle words that set men thinking wrong about God and sin and Christ and the Bible. Men usually careful in handling fire are careless about the tongue. Whence come the words that inflame the imagination and the passions? Whence come the words that undermine faith and the credibility of the Bible? If any man question James' words that 'the tongue can no man tame' he has evidently never-learned it himself." This does not mean, however, that the tongue can not be tamed, for what is impossible with man is possible with God. James draws a frightful picture of the untamed tongue and of its evil consequences.

Profane Men Classified.  
"These things ought not to be." No more can a fountain yield fresh and salt water at one and the same time, or a fig tree yield olives, than for a Christian to bless God and with the same tongue curse his fellow men. Not only is it unkind but it is un-Christian. Sarcasm means literally "to tear flesh like dogs," the chariot's whip tore the flesh, so we use the tongue as a lash, biting the sensitive spirits of men; verily these things "ought not to be." Phillips Brooks said, "Tell me the words a man uses and reproduce his tone of voice and I'll tell what sort of man he is."

It is a literal fact that the truthful man is he who usually exemplifies all other virtues and we cannot emphasize too strongly that no gentleman swears. Profane men are of three classes; those who are thoughtless, those who are ignorant of language and have a paucity of expressions at their command, and those who use profanity to emphasize a lie, and generally the greater the lie the more and stronger the oaths. We must not forget, however, that by our silence we may bear false witness and that a positive obligation rests upon us to speak words of praise.

## "ONE MILLION LEAGUE FOR MANITOBA."

The purposes of the "Million for Manitoba League" are set out in the fact that Manitoba wants more people. Today the population is less than five hundred thousand, and the determination of the representative men of the Province to devote their best energies to increasing this to a million is a worthy one. There is already a widespread interest in every municipality; committees are appointed, whose duties are to secure such a thorough knowledge of local conditions that, whether the applicant for information be a laborer for the farm, a would-be tenant, a probable homesteader, the buyer of a small improved farm or the purchaser of a large tract for colonizing farmers, the information is at hand, free.

The advantages that Manitoba possesses are many, and with the exploitation that will be given them by the birth of this new acquisition to the settlement and immigration propaganda that is being carried on by the Dominion Government, there is no doubt that the establishment of the bureau will very soon bring about the results looked for. Manitoba is practically the gateway of the great grain belt of the West. Its farm lands have demonstrated time and again that they have a yielding value that practically makes them worth over one hundred dollars per acre. Added to the yielding value of the land, there is an increased value on account of its nearness to markets, and the matter of freight rates is carefully considered by the cautious buyer. But the information more valuable to the incoming settler is that it still has an immense amount of vacant fertile land open for homesteads. This dispels the idea that free homesteads in Manitoba are about exhausted. In addition to this, the territory recently added to the Province will open up a homesteading area which when filled should fully satisfy the "Million for Manitoba League." Within the old boundaries there is an area of 47,250,000 acres, less than six million acres of the 16 1/2 million acres occupied being under cultivation. At present there are over 20 million acres of available land capable of being put under the plough. If in every one of the 195,000 vacant quarter sections of the Province an average family of four persons were placed, there would be added a rural population of nearly 800,000. So there is room for additional hundreds of thousands on the farms of Manitoba, without any possibility of congestion. The population per mile in Iowa is 39.4, in Minnesota it is 23.5. That in Manitoba is only 7.1.

A glance at the map, copies of which will be forwarded upon application to any Canadian Government Agent, shows that Manitoba is wonderfully well supplied with railways. There are but few farms that are more than ten or twelve miles from a railway line; elevators are convenient, and markets are always good. The growing of grain, while a big feature in the inducements held out, is well reinforced by the great possibilities that exist in all portions of the Province, for the raising of stock, for dairying, for hogs, and for a successful class of mixed farming, and what gives additional interest is the fact that there is so much land in the Province open for free homesteading that improved farms in almost all of the 98 municipalities can be purchased at very low figures. Many of the owners of these have made sufficient upon which to retire and are becoming residents of the cities. In addition to the export market for the produce of the farm, Manitoba has a number of large cities and towns providing a splendid local market. Truck and garden farming are highly profitable branches. Winnipeg is a city bordering on 200,000. Brandon is a splendid centre, Portage la Prairie is the hub of an excellent district, and Yorkton, Minnedosa, Dauphin, Morden, Manitow and a dozen other towns are important help as consumers.

The Dominion and Provincial immigration officials are working in strong sympathy with the "Million for Manitoba League," and in addition to the general literature sent out by the Government, the League has prepared pamphlets giving useful and concise information, which on addressing the Secretary, Million League, Winnipeg, Manitoba, will be forwarded free.

Decorations of the Daughters.  
The aggregate value of the jewels worn by the Daughters of the American Revolution at a recent reception in Washington is said to have exceeded \$500,000. Estimates of jewels are always liable to large reductions, but it may be said that if the fathers of the revolution could at certain periods of the struggle have had \$50,000 worth of ammunition at their command they could have shortened the war by two years or more.—Boston Transcript.

Unappreciative.  
"Ha!" mused Noah, as he looked upon the flood from one of the windows of the Ark. "The folks who jeered at me for building this vessel, laughed at me when I told them it was the original water wagon, but they would have fared better had they appreciated in time the dry wit of my little joke."

Professional Bias.  
"We're having very dry weather."  
"That's because our weather man is too much interested in local opinion."

Fitting for the Occasion.  
"You need to put more ginger in your dinner stories."  
"How would Jamaica ginger do?"

## Present Generation Also Has Its Duties

MUCH will be written and said of the march to the rhythmic beat of the muffled drum of the declamatory phalanx of war veterans in honor of whom, and more especially in honor of those comrades who have passed to eternity, the day has been set aside as a memorial.

All honor to the soldier dead. Sacred is their memory.

Great honor to the veterans who have been spared to us and whose presence should be an inspiration to better citizenship.

Tremendous was the cost of the war in human lives. Awful was the carnage, yet the result was a united nation and a greater nation.

The patriotism which inspired the great outpouring of troops in that wonderful war should be a central idea about which everything should cluster because it burns with patriotism.

It was the most wonderful demonstration of self-sacrifice for a nation's solidarity and honor the world has known.

It was a glorious achievement for principle, and every participant in that magnificent victory deserves more than a floral wreath upon his grave, or, if he be yet with us, more than a laurel wreath upon his brow.

Certainly we do not honor the veterans as we should!  
One thing we should do to honor them, among others. We should seek to mold our lives into good citizenship inspired by those very principles for which they fought. Thus may we become the heroes in time of peace that they were in the dark years of war.

Today, as the old bugle blows its solemn and impressive taps over the graves of the soldier dead, let us honor their memory in action by making that inspiring taps a reveille—yes, a call to arms in the war against greed and oppression.

Memorial day!  
Citizens, contemplate its true meaning. Honor the soldiers! Pay tribute to the heroes! Bow in honor before them, and be not unmindful of the duty which devolves upon you as one among many to whom those heroes of war have handed down this magnificent commonwealth as a heritage with its great duties and tremendous responsibilities.

These are the reminders to a new generation of that gigantic struggle that was fought out for the sake of ideals; of ideals on either side for which men freely laid down their lives—

"It is rather for us to be heroically dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain."

## Recall the Days of Sacrifice Fifty Years Ago

MORE than fifty years have passed since the North and South took up arms to begin the war which Secretary Seward had declared could not last ninety days. President Lincoln's first call was for 75,000 volunteers, and Jefferson Davis sent agents abroad to purchase 10,000 stand of arms. In 1861 that was as near as public opinion on both sides came to grasping the magnitude of the coming struggle.

It was little else than an armed mob that went streaming south in the early days of the war; it was little else than an armed mob that met those recruits, and the first battles were little else than heroic battles. But presently when the hurrah stage was passed and the sections had settled down to the grim business of war, there emerged from the chaos of camp and drill ground the finest armies that ever shook a continent with their tread.

And out of the first doubtful trials and experiments with political generals, lawyer colonels and adventurer captains, there came the foremost military leaders of the age—Lee, Grant, Jackson, Thomas, Sherman, Sheridan. The raw recruits who had scrambled out of the way of the bounding cannon balls on the field of Bull Run grew into the seasoned veterans who coolly pinned tags bearing their names to their shirts when they went to death against the "Bloody Angle" at Cold Harbor; who stormed the fire-splitting heights at Fredericksburg and took part in the murderous fighting at Gettysburg.

The more than 2,000,000 soldiers called to the tented field half a century ago are but a corporal's guard. Their marching line is thinned to file leaders and color bearers, a specter army of white-haired men that once a year, on Memorial Day, keeps step to the shrill of the old fife and the tap of the muffled war drums. Today the worn blue line, closed up over the gaps made in it by another year, again is marching to "the bivouac of the dead" to pay tribute to the fallen comrades. And beside it marches the worn line of gray.

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