

The South Saw the War; The North Did Not

DID it ever occur to you that millions of people—the women, children and other stay-at-homes North of the Potomac and West of the Mississippi—never saw an enemy, hadn't even the faintest idea what the South looked like, or the slightest notion where the battles of the Civil War took place?

They saw their sons and brothers and husbands go forth into a world unknown and unseen, and come back wounded—or never come back. They never saw the places where their menfolks went—they never saw an enemy.

But, now, for the first time, everybody can see just where their comrades, their friends, their loved ones fought and died and bled for their country, and how they looked and how they fared after they had marched away into the dim beyond which meant nothing to them but terrifying dreams and imaginings.

It seems too good to be true, yet a photograph of every important event, every important scene, of that memorable conflict between the North and the South is yours almost for the asking. Just cut out the War Souvenir Coupon which appears regularly in this paper and present it at our office with 10 cents and you can secure any section of the Long-Lost



SPOTSYLVANIA COURTHOUSE
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And quaint, old village-pump around which surged the lines of the two armies from May 8th to 14th, 1864.

Brady War Photographs

These actual photographs of the Civil War, just discovered and offered to readers of this paper, with a legend under each one, telling where and when it was taken and what was happening at the time, open up a set of surprises to all Americans who live north of Mason and Dixon's line.

The war raged during four years up and down the Potomac, along the Southern coast and down the Mississippi, penetrating at rare intervals into Maryland and Pennsylvania. In the latter years, battles were fought and sieges conducted in Tennessee, Mississippi, Georgia and the Carolinas.

But in the North there was no indication of the fire and flame that were sweeping through the South. Business was just as usual. The stores were open and factories working. Men had marched away, but there were quite enough left to carry on our tranquil every-day life.

Of the real truth of that "Crimson Drama"—the war of brother against brother—little or nothing was known until now. You owe it to yourself, you owe it to your children, to let them learn about every battle fought in the Civil War, to learn what the Civil War meant—in fact, what all war means. And the only way is to secure the real records of the war—The Original Brady War Photographs.

A Story of Human Interest In Every Photograph

These pictures of Brady's make the most vivid, fascinating, true history of the Civil War that ever has been or ever can be compiled. They show every intimate and little known phase of the great war; every homely incident is revealed; they roll back the pages of time fifty years and over.

Corporal James Tanner says: "The photographs are absorbingly interesting, not only to those of us who were on the stage of action at the time, but it seems to me they ought to be more so to the young people of today, for they put the dread reality of war before their eyes as no word painting can possibly do."

In the last half century the men who fought under the Stars and Stripes or the Stars and Bars, have grown old and many of them have died. The torn-up battlefields are covered with the white bloom of cotton and swaying grace of wheat. The old ships have gone to the bottom of the sea or to the junk heap. The guns have rusted, the fortifications have rotted away, the ruined cities have come back to more vigorous life; even the bitter feelings that caused brother to fight brother have faded away. But these photographs of Brady's, eye-witnesses of the four years' drama, are here illustrating

"The Civil War Through the Camera"

In Sixteen Superb Sections One Each Week for Coupon and 10c

If you haven't started collecting the series of Brady War Pictures, begin right away. Cut out the War Souvenir Coupon, which appears regularly, and bring or send it to this office with 10 cents to cover necessary expenses such as cost of material, handling, clerk hire, etc., and get any single copy; there are no other conditions whatever. We have secured exclusive rights for our territory to distribute these long-lost Brady War Pictures, illustrating Ellison's History of the Civil War, and take this method of placing the full set of 16 sections in reach of every home, no matter how limited the means.

Special Notice

The series naturally begins with Bull Run, that first great encounter of armed troops of the North and South. If you have not received this Section, or any of the others that follow it, cut out the coupon this week and we'll supply you with either or all of the first twelve sections for 10c each and the one coupon.

SECTION 12—NOW READY

Contains a Complete Thrilling Narrative of the Bloody Angle at Spotsylvania

BETTER TO READ THAN A NOVEL

The battle of the "angle" is said to have been the most awful in duration and intensity in modern times. Battle-line after battle-line, bravely obeying orders, was annihilated. The intrenchments were shattered and trunks of trees carved into split brooms. Sometimes the contestants came so close together that their muskets met, muzzle to muzzle, and their flags almost intertwined with each other as they waved in the breeze.

Many vivid and picturesque descriptions of the fighting at the angle have been written, some by eye-witnesses, others by able historians, but no printed page can convey to the mind the realities of that terrible conflict.

The opposing forces fought like demons for twenty hours. Over the intrenchments they shot, stabbed and slashed at each other with the fury of fiends fresh from hell. In the terrible musket fire trees, a foot and a half in diameter, were cut down, and still the contestants held on, the Confederates unable to drive the Federals, the Federals unable to drive the Confederates.

The pity of it all was manifested by the shocking scene on that battlefield the next day. Piles of dead lay around the veritable "Hell's Hole" on both sides of the intrenchments, four layers deep in some places, shattered and torn by bullets and hoofs and clubbed muskets, while beneath the layers of dead there could be seen the quivering limbs of those who still lived.

The world has heard of the heroes of the Trojan War as sung by Homer; of the brave deeds of brave men in the Revolutionary War; but Gen. Gordon, C. S. A., says that the most splendid exhibition of individual heroism and personal daring was that of the men who, on the battlefield of Spotsylvania, faced for so long a period and at so short a range the flaming rifles, as they heralded the decree of death, while they stood in the freshly spilt blood of their comrades.

Besides the complete account of the battle of Spotsylvania Court House, Section 12 also contains the story of

Grant's Attack and Repulse at Cold Harbor Which Cost 10,000 Men in Twenty Minutes

This is the conflict of which Gen. Grant says: "It is the only battle I ever fought that I would not fight over again under the circumstances."

Don't fail to secure this great section and read the story of these two battles that, when the sun set on the last day, the only fruits of the struggle was some 30,000 dead and wounded Union soldiers.

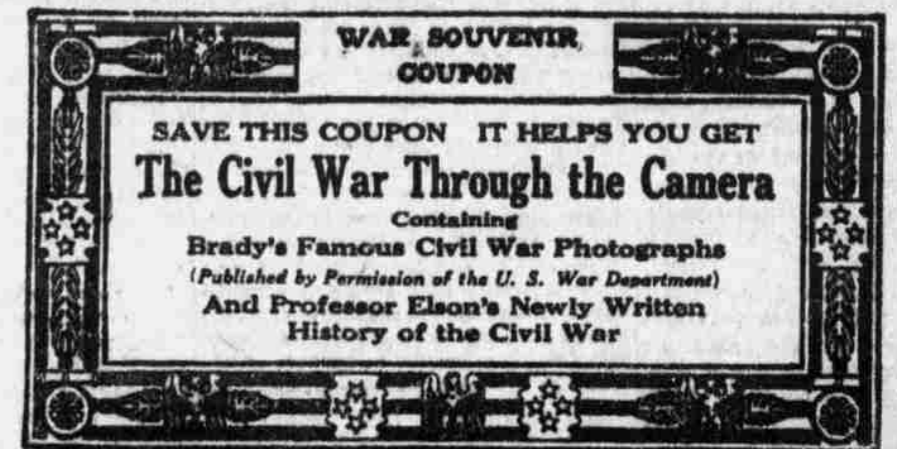
The War-Time Photographs In This Section

show the country over which these bloody conflicts took place and the actors in the great struggle. All of the pictures are unusually rare and interesting and are further vitalized by a detailed and authentic description of scenes and persons represented. Some of the photographs are:

- General Grant—Before the Wilderness Campaign
- General Grant—Just After this Struggle
- Generals Meade and Sedgwick—Taken Just Before General Sedgwick's Death
- Spotsylvania Courthouse—Where Grant Wanted to "Fight It Out If It Takes All Summer"
- Spotsylvania Battlefield—"Bloody Angle" and Beverly House The Dead at Spotsylvania
- The Redoubt at Taylor's Bridge that Lee Let Go
- A Woman Nurse at Fredericksburg
- Crossing the North Anna River by Pontoon Bridges
- Breastworks on the Field of Cold Harbor
- City Point on the James River—The Busiest Place in Dixie—and many more, including

A Colored Frontispiece "The Battle of Spotsylvania" Ready for Framing

The series of Brady War Pictures naturally begins in Section 1 with the battle of Bull Run, that first great encounter of armed troops of the North and South. If you haven't secured this Section or any of the others that follow it, cut out this coupon and we will supply you with either or all the first twelve sections for 10c each and the one coupon.



YEARN FOR COWBOY HUSBAND

Wearied of Eastern Life, Girls Sigh for the Vanishing Plainsman.

The virile spirit of the west, as typified in the cowboy, has become familiar to eastern people during the last two years through the agency of the 5-cent motion picture show. One of the results of the exhibition of "wild west" scenes has been to excite the admiration of numberless

eastern girls for the reckless, daredevil cowboys, as shown in the pictures.

Desire to have cowboys for husbands has become so much of a fad that a first class matrimonial agency furnishing cowboys exclusively would doubtless do a thriving business. So far, the United States postoffice in Denver is the most popular haven of the lovesick eastern girl who wants to brave the frontier and live on the plains among the cattle with a boy who can throw a lasso and round up a herd.

ever received several letters last week from "down east" girls who declare that life will be a bore and blank without a cowboy for a husband.

Miss Ethel Wrightman of 112 Chestnut street, Rochester, N. Y., is willing to go to work in the west for the possible chance of meeting up with some nice, genteel cowboy. "Can you place me and my sister at work in the west?" she wrote Postmaster Harrison. "We are tired of city life. Please give my address to some nice cowboy. If he wishes I will send him my picture."

That the businesslike postmaster did not "fall for" all the sentiment that might be read into the Empire state girl's letter is evidenced by his answer, which is as follows:

"Dear Madam—Replying to your letter in which you request that it be handed to some nice cowboy, permit me to say that cowboys are the same as other boys. Perhaps they appeal to you and your sister because you have seen them in attractive form, on the stage or in moving pictures. Some are good and some are bad, just like the boys you know."

"It is unsafe and very hazardous for a girl to make the acquaintance of unknown boys, whether they work with cows or other animals, or whether they are on ranches or working in shops or factories."

"If you are living at home, your parents and immediate friends should be your best counselors. In any event, however, you should overcome your desire to wander into strange and unknown communities or take up with strange men, be they young or old."—Denver Republican.

The Quarrel Over the Laundry.

The family laundry had just been returned, and the usual struggle to identify their respective belongings was on. "That's my shirt!" insisted the elder brother, who worked in a printing establishment. "I can tell it by that ink spot." "Pshaw!" exclaimed the younger brother, who worked in a lumber yard. "I suppose, in order to be mine, it would have to have slivers in it."—Judge.

the financier, who advised him to buy a certain copper stock and personally guaranteed him against loss. Sherburne invested his savings of \$1,000 in 1,000 shares at \$1 a share. He lost all those shares, their value being \$125,000.

From Faunt's Forum. According to fiction, old Bluebeard was the original "lady-killer." Paul Revere was the first "night rider" to gain prominence in this country. Atlas goes down in history as the greatest "holdup" man of ancient times. Had it not been for the "black hand," the heavyweight champion of the world might still be in the possession of the Caucasian race.—Lippincott's.