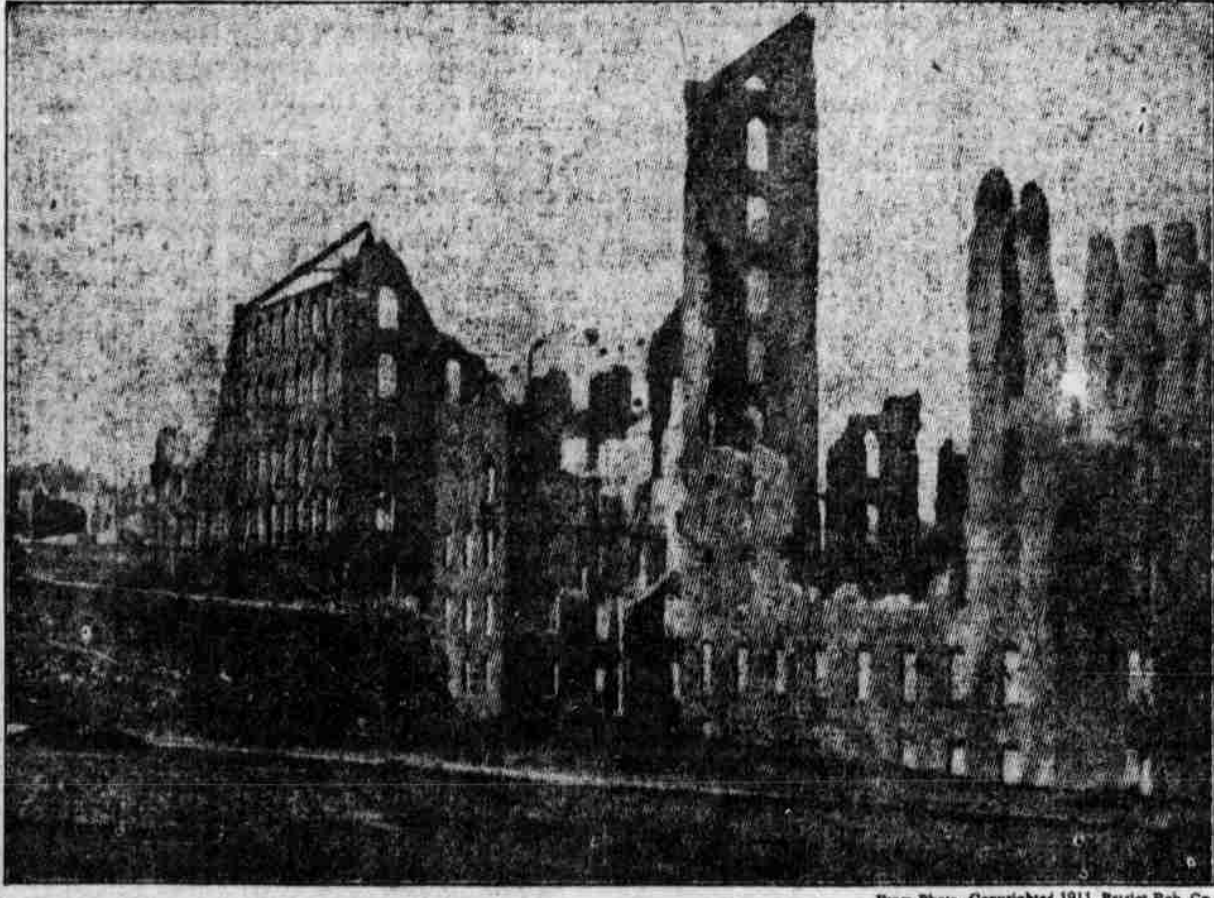


Destruction— The Greatest Weapon of Warfare



WRECK OF FLOUR MILLS

The sad significance of this picture is all too apparent. Through large areas of the South all mills and factories were reduced to ashes. The wonder is that Lee's Army was able to hold out so long.

DO YOU know that it was the destitution of the entire country, and not the personal plight of Lee's ragged army which caused them to lay down their arms at Appomattox?

Do you know that the war might have dragged out its weary length for another year, if Sheridan had not laid waste the Shenandoah Valley and if Sherman, on his March to the Sea, had not been "kind of careless about fire"?

Do you know that the Civil War cost the destruction of Sixteen Billion Dollars (\$16,000,000,000.00) worth of property?

Over half a century has passed since the dogs of war were loosed at Bull Run, and the casual reader, today, who learns of the devastations of the country 1861-65, might suppose that the soldiers on both sides stooped to acts of vandalism.

But, it must be borne in mind that it was a soldier's duty to destroy property as well as life. To ditch a train was an act of patriotism. To burn the enemy's supplies, no matter what their cost, was equal to the winning of a battle.

The destructive raids of the Civil War came to be recognized as one of the greatest weapons of warfare—and the first chance to see what actually happened to property, to see the fearful waste that became the soldier's duty, is supplied by the

Long-Lost, Original Brady War Photographs

Issued In 16 Superb Sections

One Each Week for Only 10 Cents and the Coupon

Nothing can be compared to the visual facts that these photographs, scattered throughout the 16 sections, hurl at the on-looker—railroad after railroad and train after train crumpled into scrap iron, great ocean steamers wrecked, bridges destroyed.

In them, you can see cities like Columbia, Richmond, Atlanta, Charleston, Petersburg, that had smiled with industry and home-life but a short time previously, staring stark to heaven with churches, stores, homes burnt—pavements torn up—whole streets obliterated.

Section 13

The Civil War Through the Camera

shows you just how "The Waste of War" looked while the destroying cannons were booming when Sherman advanced upon Atlanta and captured the city.

Time and again, as fast as the invading army could march, whole railroads had to be remade as the result of the activity of Johnston's cavalry, while great bridges, spanning wide and swollen rivers, had to be rebuilt half a dozen times in a few months.

This campaign, during four months of fighting and marching, day and night, cost the Union Army 28,000 killed and wounded, besides nearly 4,000 had fallen prisoners, into the Confederates' hands.

It was a great price to pay, but whatever else the capture of Atlanta did, it ensured the re-election of Lincoln to the presidency of the United States, when defeat seemed almost certain.

The photographs in this section are vivid reminders of the terrible scenes through which the nation passed before its final cementing into a perfect union. They tell of the disasters resulting from stubbornness, from failure to compromise. They will do more to win humanity to the cause of universal peace than all the oratory that can fall from the lips of man.

After you have seen them—unbiased, unprejudiced, granting full credit and full justice to North and South alike—after you have turned back the pages of time fifty years and walked through the ruined cities, the devastated farms, you will realize what the Civil War meant, what all war means. You owe it to yourself, you owe it to your children, to let them see all this and learn all this.

Every patriotic American should have this magnificent and timely collection of Brady War Photographs. It is a lesson in patriotism that the children will never forget, and for young and old it is a constant source of interest. Each section of the wonderful work tells the story of some great battle—while the accompanying pictures, clear, distinct, beautifully printed, are marvelous, when we realize that they were taken on the battlefields of fifty years ago.

Like the photographs, the text of THE CIVIL WAR THROUGH THE CAMERA is surprising. It is absolutely different from any and all of the histories you are used to. It is the kind of history you will like—you will want your children to know—and, best of all, the sort they will read without urging. For it is as fascinating as a fairy tale.

What We Have Done for Our Readers

Each week this paper will issue one of these parts in its regular sequence, thus enabling you to follow the stirring events of half a century ago just as they occurred. In this way every important event and phase of the war are covered.

Another good feature—*every part is complete in itself*. You can obtain one or all, just as you desire. You don't have to keep in your head anything that went before. Each section tells the full, entire story of a whole battle, from the first scouting party to the last gun fired. You enter into all the hopes and fears of the grim generals lined up for the fight. You learn what forces they had, and what brought on the struggle. You watch the opposing lines gradually close in.

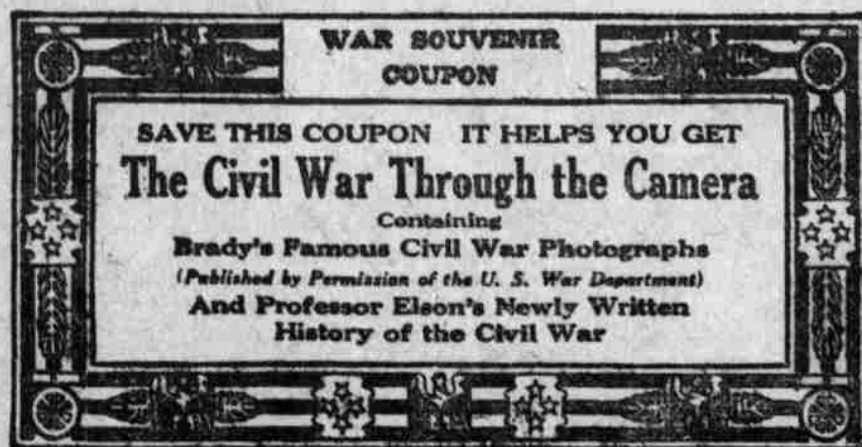
Then comes the first screaming bullet and the dull shock of conflict.

Back and forth you see them; they surge until one side gives way. Another chapter in history has been written. And with all the thrill of an eyewitness you come to know, as you never did before, the meaning of the words Bull Run, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, and all the rest down to Appomattox!

Our subscribers can obtain this wonderful work of Elson's and Brady's fascinating, beautiful photographs for such a trifling sum that it will never be felt. Just cut out the War Souvenir Coupon each week and bring or send it to our office with 10 cents to cover necessary expense such as cost of material, handling, clerk hire, etc., and get any section you desire.

SPECIAL NOTICE

The series naturally begins with Bull Run, that first great encounter of armed troops of the North and South. If you haven't received this section, or any of the others that follow it, cut out coupon this week and we will supply you with either or all of the first thirteen sections for 10 cents each and the one coupon.



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 Section 13—Ready Now—the war-time photographs illustrate

SHERMAN'S March Through Georgia

—and the very scenes of ruin which fire and sword laid bare, the ground over which the battles in the advance upon Atlanta were fought, and the generals who lead both armies.

All of the pictures in this section 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:

- Sherman in 1865.
- Buzzard's Roost, Georgia, May 7th, 1864.
- In the Forefront, General Richard W. Johnson at Graysville.
- Resaca, Field of the First Heavy Fighting.
- The Work of the Firing at Resaca.
- Another Retrograde Movement Over the Etowah Bridge.
- Pine Mountain, Where Polk, the Fighting Bishop of the Confederacy, Was Killed.
- In the Hardest Fight of the Campaign, the 125th Ohio.
- Federal Entrenchments at the Foot of Kennesaw Mountain.
- A Veteran Battery from Illinois.
- Thomas' Headquarters Near Marietta During the Fighting of the Fourth of July.
- Palisades and Chevaux-de-Frise Guarding Atlanta.
- General Joseph Eggleston Johnston, C. S. A.—Lieutenant-General John B. Hood, C. S. A.
- Peach-Tree Creek, Where Hood Hit Hard.
- The Army's Finger-Tips.
- Driving Hood Out of Atlanta.
- The Ruin of Hood's Retreat, Demolished Cars and Rolling-Mill—and many more including

**A Handsome Colored Frontispiece
Ready For Framing**

HIS RODS WENT BEFORE HIM

Spectacular Career of the Missionary Who Invented the Lightning Rod.

The announcement of the death in Missouri recently of John Cole, inventor of the lightning rod, recalls the spectacular career of that formerly interesting figure in the world of commerce and of science.

as science was understood by the laymen of earlier days.

No doubt there are half-grown boys and girls in plenty now who have never seen a lightning rod, yet a quarter of a century ago no building was considered safe from a bolt of lightning unless it was surmounted by the trusted steel point which was expected to attract the fluid and convey it harmlessly into the earth. Public faith in the efficacy of the lightning rod was so great that it was diffi-

cult for the owner of a building to get a fire insurance policy unless he first provided a lightning rod as a shield from damage from the elements, as does the average negro depend upon his little bag provided by the hoodoo voodoo.

The farmer was the special easy mark selected by the smooth lightning rod peddler, for the reason that the farmer usually owned his home, and besides, being less importuned by traveling agents, he was more susceptible to their wiles, but in

the towns and cities no residence was considered quite complete until it was embellished by a lightning rod.

But the passing of the lightning rod has been going on for many years, and now it is practically unknown except when it is seen on some of the other buildings where it has been for perhaps twenty-five or thirty years, and the people have come to look upon it with about as much respect for its virtue as they have for the left hind leg of a graveyard rabbit. The

lightning rod served its purpose; it made several millionaires, and it calmed the feelings of thousands of nervous persons during thunderstorms, but it has gone, and soon it will be recalled only by tradition.—St. Louis Republic.

Strings vs. Buttons.
The mother faced her son.
"George," she gravely said, "look me in the eye. You've never told me an untruth. Confess that you are tangled up in some frivolous girl's shoestrings."
"No, mother," the boy eagerly replied,

"her shoes are buttoned, and they're the cutest little things you ever saw!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Father Speaks.
"Tat will sweep the country," declared Mabel.
"Wilson will sweep the country," asserted Maud.
"Roosevelt will sweep the country," averred Margaret.
At this point dad took a hand.
"Never mind about who's going to sweep the country," said he. "Who's going to sweep this here kitchen? That's

the question now."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Modesty.
The dashing young woman was anxious her aunt, who was rather old-fashioned, should look as presentable as possible in her bathing costume.
"Surely, Aunt Ella," said the girl rather cautiously, "you're not going to wear your spectacles in the water?"
"Indeed, I am," replied her aunt. "Setting shall induce me to take off another thing.—Judge.