

AT THE "BLOODY ANGLE"

Recalled by Civil War Survivors as a Very Hot Place.

One of the most desperate fights of the civil war was that which took place at the "Bloody Angle" on May 12, 1864. It is still remembered by the survivors as probably the hottest place they ever were in. General L. A. Grant, commander of the Vermont brigade, described the fight at the "dead line" as follows:

"It was not only a desperate struggle, but it was literally a hand to hand fight. Nothing but the piled up logs or breastworks separated the combatants. Our men would reach over the logs and fire into the faces of the enemy, who would stab over with their bayonets. Many were shot and stabbed through the crevices and holes between the logs. Men mounted the works and with muskets rapidly handed them kept up a continuous fire until they were shot down, when others would take their places and continue the deadly work."

"Several times during the day the Confederates would show a white flag about the works and when our fire slackened jump over and surrender, and others were crowded down to fill their places. It was there that the somewhat celebrated tree was cut off by bullets—there that the brush and logs were cut to pieces and whipped into basket stuff."

General McGowan, who was on the other side of the trenches leading the South Carolina brigade, stated in his report:

"Our men lay on one side of the breastwork, the enemy on the other, and in many instances men were pulled over. The trenches on the right had to be cleared of the dead more than once. An oak tree twenty-two inches in diameter in rear of the brigade was cut down by musket balls, and it fell about 12 o'clock Thursday night, the 12th, injuring several men in the First South Carolina regiment."

IN THE WAR AND AFTER.

Battle Incident Which Led Later to Restoration of a Sword.

General Keifer, later in congress from the Springfield (O.) district, was one of the last men wounded in the civil war. He entered the volunteer army in April, 1861, and served until after Lee's surrender in 1865. In all that time he received three scratches, but shortly after the surrender he was scouting at the head of a small force of cavalry and came suddenly upon a large force of Confederate cavalry. There was a skirmish, in which Keifer was wounded and in which he would have been killed had it not been for the intervention of the Confederate commander, who, under the circumstances, simply wanted to wound Keifer, reported to headquarters and received special orders and with reinforcements started to find the derelict Confederates. He found them, and Colonel Tucker, the Confederate commander, surrendered. Keifer carried Tucker's sword home with him, and it was kept in his library at Springfield as a trophy of the war.

In 1876 Keifer was elected to congress and in 1881 was elected speaker. Among his acquaintances in 1879 was John Randolph Tucker of Virginia. In conversation one day Keifer told Tucker the story of the sword, and Tucker said the officer who surrendered the day of the skirmish was undoubtedly his brother. This fact being established, Keifer took the sword to Washington and placed it in the hands of J. Randolph Tucker, who restored it to its original owner. In after years General Keifer became again a member of congress and found the son of J. Randolph Tucker in the father's seat.

At Arlington, The autumn sun sits round and red. As though with radiance to crown The sacrificial blood they shed— Those heroes who by stream and steep Fought fearless, if they lost or won, And now sleep deep, their last best sleep Beneath the sod of Arlington.

Try our fine job work.



Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, orator, thinker, student, hero and statesman. Son of southern chivalry, whose initiative and ability to think out difficult problems has brought him to the front among American statesmen. Promoter of the Boys' National Corn Club and leader in the advancement of the New South's educational

CONFLUENCE.

A. L. Schonebury, of Pittsburg, who has a lumber mill near here, is looking after his interests in this locality. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. McDonald have moved to the Hanna farm about three miles out of town, where they will spend the summer.

Earle R. Beggs is spending a part of the week in attendance at the 45th annual meeting of the Agency Association of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Reading, Pa. Mrs. Beggs and their two children accompanied him as far as Philadelphia where they visited at the home of Mr. F. R. Anspach.

Rev. J. A. Hopkins of the Christian Church held baptismal services at Bidwell, of last Sunday and baptized fifteen persons.

Mrs. George Michey and Mrs. E. N. Debolt were attended the reunion of the Ladies' Auxillary of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Trainmen at Connellsville last week.

Paul Liston, of Philadelphia was visiting relatives here recently.

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Hopkins and the latter's mother, who had been visiting at Washington, D. C. and in Virginia returned home on Friday.

J. C. Newcomer who is in the employ of a Homestead jewelry firm, is spending a few days with his family.

G. G. Lyons who has been on the sick list during the last week, is able to be out again.

Mrs. J. W. Clouse, wife of the proprietor of the Confluence lumber yard, who has been on the sick list for a long time is able to be out again.

The confluence tannery, which has been almost shut down for several months has now started up with almost a full force.

Mrs. L. W. Black and her sister, Miss Jane Flanigan will soon leave for the West to visit her brother, Rev. Albert Flanigan, of Quincy, Illinois.

Aaron Shannon who resides at Ursina, has been sick for the past month and at present is in a serious condition.

Rev. George Orbin, of Dawson was here Sunday and preached and sang to the pleasure and profit of the congregation of the Methodist church.

Aaron Shannon, an aged citizen of Ursina, died at his home there a few days ago, after several months illness. The Good Roads movement proved very successful here on Wednesday.

WINDBER SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

B. W. Lambing, of Somerset, the president of the Somerset County Sunday School Convention, is hard commander, who, under the circumstances, simply wanted to wound Keifer, reported to headquarters and received special orders and with reinforcements started to find the derelict Confederates. He found them, and Colonel Tucker, the Confederate commander, surrendered. Keifer carried Tucker's sword home with him, and it was kept in his library at Springfield as a trophy of the war.

Every Sunday School in Somerset County is entitled to send two delegates in addition to the pastor and superintendent and every adult Bible Class and secondary division is entitled to one delegate. The main sessions will be held in the United Brethren Church.

A men's parade will be held on Thursday night of the convention. The committee says there should be two thousand men and half a dozen bands in the parade.

Among the speakers engaged from a distance are the following:

Attorney John C. Silsley, of Greensburg, president of the Westmoreland County Sunday School Association; Harry W. Dunlap, teacher of one of the largest Men's Bible Classes in the State; W. D. Reel, of Philadelphia, State Superintendent of Home Department Work; Miss Martha E. Robinson, of Bloomsburg, State Superintendent of Rural Schools; The Rev. C. A. Hartung, of Homer City, an orator with a message. H. I. Mack, of

Song and Story

Just where you stand in the conflict, There is your place! Just where you think you are useless, Hide not your face, God placed you there for a purpose, What'er it may be; Think He has chosen you for it, Then walk loyally.

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should try to make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good—myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may. R. L. Stevenson.

A Matter of Relationship
Two chance acquaintances from Ireland were talking together.

"An' so yer name is Riley?" said one. "Are yez anny relation to Tim Riley?"

"Very dishtantly," said the other. "O! was me mother's first child, an' Tim was the twelfth."

Her Argument Good

The judge had assumed his severest look and was determined to speak in his harshest voice. The conversation follows:
Magistrate—It appears to be your record, Mary Moselle, that you have been thirty-five times previously convicted of drunkenness.

The prisoner (sarcastically) No woman is perfect.

The Worst Yet.

Johnny handed the following note from his mother to the teacher one morning:

Dere teacher: You keep tellin' my boy to breathe with his diaphragm. Maybe rich children has got diaphragms but how about when there father only makes \$1.50 a day and has got five children to keep? First it's one thing then it's another, and now it's diaphragms. That's the worst yet.

Here was Bravery

Pat, Mike and Terry went to war. During a battle Mike's arm was shot off. Running to Pat he cried: "Oh, Pat, Ol've had me ar-arm shot off." Pat turned to him in disgust. "Quit yer howlin. Look at Terry over there. He's had his head shot off an' he ain't sayin' a word."

As Far as She Could Go.

She was a new cook and anxious to please. So was the mistress that she should especially on a certain evening when there was special company at dinner. To the consternation of the hostess appeared Bridget holding before her a plate of tomatoes, but arrayed minus her waist and skirt.

"Well, ma'am," she said, "I did it—did what ye told me: bring the tomatoes in undressed. But I'll lose me place first before I take off another stitch."

Proved His Teacher Wrong.

Little Willie's father found his youthful son holding up one of his rabbits by the ears and saying to him: "How much is seven times seven, now?"

"Bah," the father heard the boy say, "I knew you couldn't. Here's another one: Six times six is how much?"

"Why, Willie, what in the world are you doing with your rabbit?" asked the father.

Willie threw the rabbit down with disgust. "I knew our teacher was lying to us," was all he said.

"Why, how?" asked his father. "Why, she told us this morning that rabbits were the greatest multipliers in the world."

Philadelphia, will have charge of the music.

SPECIALS

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Wash Skirts 98c

25c Hose 10c
For Ladies. Black White and Tan.
Black Shades

Silk Ladies' 25-cent 19c
Hose Silk Hose

MILLINERY SPECIALS

Choice
200 Women's Untrimmed Hats that sold for \$1.98 to \$7.98, your choice for 19c

Choice
Another lot of Women's Untrimmed Hats 100 in number, that sold from \$2.98 to \$10 50c

\$2.98 Values in OSTRICH PLUMES black, white and colors, 100 at \$1.50

Summer Waists 50 Linen Skirts Voile Skirts
Regular \$14.98 values slightly soiled, white and colors . . . \$1.39
Regular \$7.98 values. Last season's styles, your choice 79c
Regular \$14.98 values in lot, closing out price \$1.39

300 New Spring House Dresses
Lot No. 1 now 98c | Lot No. 2 now \$1.50 | Lot No. 3 \$1.98
Light or dark colors, specially attractive prices for this week

Lawn Waists Silk Waists Corsets
Odds and ends in \$1.50 100 Silk Waists that sold for \$3.98 to \$9.98 all colors & sizes \$1.39
\$1.98 and \$2.98 values 37c
Discontinued numbers in B. & G. and Royal Worcester. Choice of 50 that sold as high as \$5.00 79c

CHILDREN'S DRESSES
75c Dresses
44c
\$1.00 Dresses
79c

IMPERIAL
ARTHUR STEINWEG, Pres.
We Give "S. & H." Stamps
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CHILDREN'S DRESSES
\$1.75 Dresses
\$1.19
\$2.00 Dresses
\$1.27



TOM CORWINE.

Tom Corwine, a Kentuckian, who calls himself a "polyphonic imitator." Mr. Corwine says his mission in life is to make noises. He imitates machinery and farmyard animals principally. He opens a hive of bees at one time and at another drives some hogs out of the corn. At still another time he represents a "gathering of the clans" of chickens, but you must be there to appreciate Tom Corwine.

HOOVERVILLE.

A very interesting W. C. T. U. institute was held in the Lutheran church, June 1. Mrs. Unruh, the Woman's suffrage lecturer, was the principal speaker. County Supt. Mrs. A. Zubah Jones was also here.

The Good Roads movement in this place and nearby townships was a great success under the leadership of Chairman J. E. Custer, who had the assistance of many citizens. Mr. Custer had eight teams and fifty men at work on the roads from the schoolhouse toward Windber, on the Island Park hill and on one of the worst streets of the borough. All were put in first class condition. Roads were widened, cindered and crowned, ditches were opened and the brush trimmed out along the sides. The work was continued the next day with the aid of \$60 which had been contributed in cash. Mrs. Hannah Seese, who is 96 years of age, is dying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Meyers in this

KNOW THY COUNTRY

I—Introductory

"Know America" is a slogan that should ring out from every school room, office, farm and shop in this nation. No man can aspire to a higher honor than to become a capable citizen, and no one can merit so distinguished a title until he is well informed of the resources, possibilities and achievements of our country.

This is a commercial age and civilization is bearing its most golden fruit in America. We are noted for our industrial achievements as Egypt was noted for her pyramids; Jerusalem for her religion; Greece for her art; Phoenicia for her fleets; Chaldea for her astronomy and Rome for her laws. Likewise we have men who will go down in the world's history as powerful products of their age. For, standing at the source of every gigantic movement that sways civilization is a great man. The greatest minds travel in the greatest direction and the commercial geniuses of this age would have been the sculptors, poets, philosophers, architects, and artists of earlier civilizations.

As Michael Angelo took a rock and with a chisel hewed it into the image of an angel that ever beckons mankind upward and onward, Hill took the desert of the Northwest and with bands of steel made it blossom like a rose, dotted the valleys with happy homes and built cities in waste places.

As Guttenberg took blocks of wood and whittled them into an alphabet and made a printing press that flashed education across the continent like a ray of light upon a new born world, McCormick took

a bar of iron and bent it into a reaper and with one sweep of his magic mind broke the shackles that enslaved labor of generations yet unborn, and gave mankind freedom from drudgery, and lifted the human race into a higher zone of life.

As Nelson organized the English navy and made England mistress of the sea, enabling the British Isles to plant her flag upon every continent washed by the ocean's waves, and to make footstools of the Islands of every water, Morgan organized a banking system that has made America master of the world's finances, brought Kings to our cashier's windows, the nations of the earth to our discount desks and placed under the industries of this nation a financial system as solid as the Rock of Gibraltar.

There is no study quite so interesting as progress; no sound so magic as the roar of industry and no sight so inspiring as civilization in action. A full realization of America's part in the great events of the world past, present and future will thrill every human heart with pride, patriotism and faith in Republican institutions.

Through the courtesy of the Agricultural and Commercial Press Service, the readers of this paper will be permitted to study America; her agricultural, manufacturing and mineral development, mercantile, banking and transportation systems which are the wonder of the world. The first article of the series will deal with transportation and will appear at an early date.

Every Moment Counted
Elihu Root was cross-examining a young woman in court one day. "How old are you?" he asked. The young woman hesitated. "Don't hesitate," said Mr. Root. "The longer you hesitate the older you are."