

The Flag of Our Nation



THE union of lakes, the union of lands,
The union of states none can sever;
The union of hearts, the union of hands
And the flag of our Union forever!

1863 1913 GETTYSBURG Fifty Years After

IN all the centuries, with their innumerable wars, there have been few great, decisive battles. The world has been full of bloodshed and carnage and the horrid rapine that goes with war, but among the battles innumerable there have been but few that greatly influenced the world's history or decided the fate of nations.

Cressy in his standard work on the "Decisive Battles of the World" names but fifteen of them between Marathon and Waterloo, and of all that were fought before and since those epoch making dates none has been greater or more decisive than Gettysburg.

The town of Gettysburg is a peaceful little place, brightened and freshened somewhat since the war-time, to be sure, but only slightly larger than then and not very different in outward appearance.

Several things about the battleground impress the uninitiated visitor. First is its vast extent. It embraces twenty-five square miles. You may ride over it all day and not see it all.

In its monuments and its carefully marked sites of interest it is the most remarkable battlefield of the world.



THE SUMMIT OF LITTLE ROUND TOP.

Here, scattered over the hills and fields, are no fewer than 600 monuments and tablets. Most of them are of elaborate and artistic design, costing all the way from a few hundred to a hundred thousand dollars.

The spot of culminating emotions, however, is not the dreadful field of carnage, but the peaceful, beautiful, national cemetery where lie,

the thousands of brave men, named and nameless. On this spot, within the great semicircle of graves, Lincoln pronounced that most wonderful of orations, simple, brief, eloquent, classic, heart moving—that oration that will live as long as the English language is spoken and whose closing words are engraved on the great national monument which marks the spot where it was delivered.

FOR OUR DEAD—MAY 30.

I.
Flowers for our dead!
The delicate wild roses faintly red,
The valley lily bells as purely white
As shines their honor in the vernal light,
All blossoms that be
As fragrant as their fadeless memory,
By tender hands entwined and garlanded,
Flowers for our dead!

II.
Praise for our dead!
For those that followed and for those that led,
Whether they felt death's burning accolade
When brothers drew the fratricidal blade
Or closed undaunted eyes
Beneath the Cuban or Philippine skies,
While waves our brave bright banner overhead,
Praise for our dead!

III.
Love for our dead!
O hearts that droop and mourn, be comforted!
The darkness path through the abyss of pain,
The final hour of travail not in vain,
For Freedom's morning smile
Broadens across the seas from isle to isle,
By reverent lips let this fond word be said—
Love for our dead!

—Collier's Weekly.

MONITOR'S LOG PRESERVED.

It Was Given to Navy Department by Captain Stodder.

The original log book of the famous Monitor, covering the period of her engagement with the Confederate iron clad Merrimac in Hampton Roads on March 9, 1862, is preserved among the historic records of the navy department.

The restoration of the log to the department was due to Captain Louis Stodder of the United States revenue cutter service and an officer on the Monitor during her entire service. For years he treasured the log among his most valuable possessions, but as the infirmities of age increased he desired to see it placed where its preservation might be assured. Hence it was that he forwarded it to the library of the navy department.

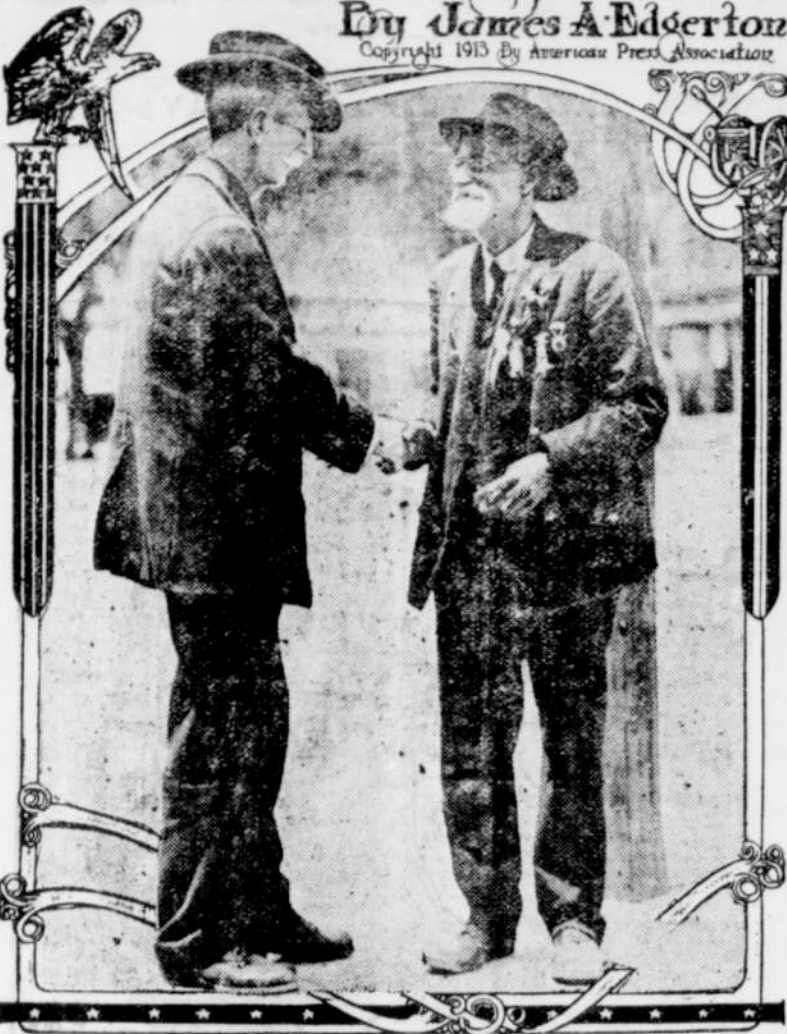
The entries cover dates from Feb. 26 to the end of 1862 and tell of the little "cheese box on a raft" foundering off Cape Hatteras on Dec. 31, 1862, when Stodder was acting master, and of her engagements with the Confederate batteries at Sewall's Point, Hampton Roads, and at Fort Darling, in the James river. But by far the most interesting concern the fight with the Merrimac. Among the entries on Sunday, March 9, 1862, are the following:

4 to 8 p. m.—Fine weather and calm. At sunrise saw three steamers lying under Sewall's Point. Made one out to be the rebel steamer Merrimac. At 7:29 got under way and stood toward her and piped all hands to quarters. J. WEBER.

From 8 to meridian.—Fine, clear weather. The rebel steamers advancing and opened fire on the Minnesota. 8:29 opened fire on the Merrimac. From that time until 12 constantly engaged with the Merrimac. LOUIS STODDER.

From meridian to 4 p. m.—Clear weather. At 12:30 rifle shell struck the pilot-house, severely injuring Commander Worden. 1 p. m., the Merrimac hauled off in a disabled condition. Stood toward the Minnesota and received on board Assistant Secretary Fox of the navy. 2 p. m., Captain Worden left for Fort Monroe in charge of Surgeon Logue. GEORGE FREDERICKSON.

THE REUNION A Memorial Day Incident By James A. Edserton Copyright 1913 By American Press Association



HELLO, there, comrade! Thought I'd come
To one more camp before
I'm mustered out and pitch my tent
Upon the other shore.
What was your regiment? Mine was
The Fifth Ohio. We
Fought with old Grant, you know, and marched
With Sherman to the sea.

What's that you say? You fought with Grant
And marched with Sherman too?
Yes, I'm Bill Jones of Company K,
But who the deuce are you?
Do I remember Mission Ridge?
I ought to; but, old scout,
My eyes must be a trifle dim—
I can't quite make you out.

You're who—Bob Henry? Not old Bob?
By hokey! But you are!
You derried old ornery sea cook! Say,
Bob Henry, put her thar!
Where have you been? I hain't seen you
Since back in sixty-six.
I thought you looked familiar, but
My old eyes play me tricks.

Well, this IS a reunion, Bob.
I lost all track of you.
I thought you must be dead. What's that?
You thought that I was too?
Well, we are lively dead ones, Bob.
They'd find that out, you bet,
If Uncle Sam should call on us.
We've some fights in us yet.

Come on; let's talk it over, Bob.
It kind of seems us two
Should have a heap of things to say
That are long overdue.
I think that it will take a week
To get my system free.
We'll fight again with Grant and march
With Sherman to the sea.

Beautiful Memorial Day Custom.

The most beautiful thought that has been born of the Memorial day celebration is that of sending a flower laden boat to sea, in tow of a steamer, that it may be cast off and consecrated to the sailors who have given their lives for their country.

Drove Sharpshooters Out of a Barn.

Numerous crack shots of the Confederate army had lodged in a barn between the lines of the two armies on the forenoon of the third day at Gettysburg. Their marksmanship was very annoying to the Federals, and the Fourteenth Connecticut Infantry was dispatched on the successful mission of driving them out. Not only did they accomplish that gallantly, but in the afternoon of the same day they aided in repulsing the charge of Pickett's men and captured five stands of colors.

Arlington Cemetery.

That silent spot, alas, may weep
Beyond Potomac's wave,
For there a nation's heroes sleep,
The loyal and the brave—

There, undisturbed, in calm repose,
Their pains and passions done,
Their battles fought, their triumphs closed,
Their final victory won.

No clouds of smoke to dim the eye,
No roar of shot or shell,
No onward march, no battlecry,
On plains where thousands fell.

No warlike blast or roll of drum,
No lonely watch to tread,
Ah, generations yet to come
Shall praise the fallen dead!

Year after year, how grand the scene,
By loyal hands that's true
The graves are strewn with garlands green
Of those who wore the blue.

The thunderstorms of heaven may rave,
But under God's control,
Serene and calm still rest the brave
While endless ages roll.

Sleep on, then, fallen comrades, sleep!
Your dreams of war are fled.
The land you saved will sacred keep
The city of her dead.

—Philadelphia Record.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the school board of District No. 54 until 1:30 o'clock, p. m. June 3rd, 1913, for the material, erection and construction of an 8-room school building at Bandon, Ore. Plans and specifications forms of proposals, and other information may be obtained on application to the clerk. The right is reserved to reject any bids and waive any defects.

M. BREUER,
A. G. THROFF,
A. HABERLY,
School Board.

Attest: J. W. MAST, Clerk

For Sale.

A few fine lots in Bennett's Plat B, at \$35.00 to \$50.00 each on terms.

So A. of cedar timber two miles out, a good piling and tie proposition, for \$750.00 with six months to remove timber.

Also I have 4 ten acre tracts close in, at \$50 per acre on easy terms.

See E. N. Smith, with Deyoe & Pressey.

For Exchange.

Oregon farm and town property for Eastern or Southern property. Tell me what you have to trade and I will find you something here. —E. N. Smith.

Shoes shined at Hotel Gallier by Archie Jorgensen.

Voting Coupon

Good for 25 votes in
Piano Voting Contest

One of these coupons will appear every issue of the Bandon Record. See Advertisement

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Bandon - Oregon

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