THE BATTLE FOG AT ANTIETAM

The sulphur smoke of the guns, covering the field like a sea mist, tells us to-day as clearly as it told the photographer on September 17, 1862, that a battle is in progress off to the right. It was indeed the bloodiest single day's action of the war, and there probably exists no finer picture of an actual engagement than this remarkable photograph. At the moment of exposure the firing must have been terrific. Down in the meadow are seen the caissons of the artillery; the guns are engaged less than a quarter of a mile away. The battle-field of Antietam was the first troops since the disasters that began to o were staked the Confederate hopes for ever, to be the turning-point in establ awaited a Union victory to justify a pr

tember 22, 1862, almost before the sou