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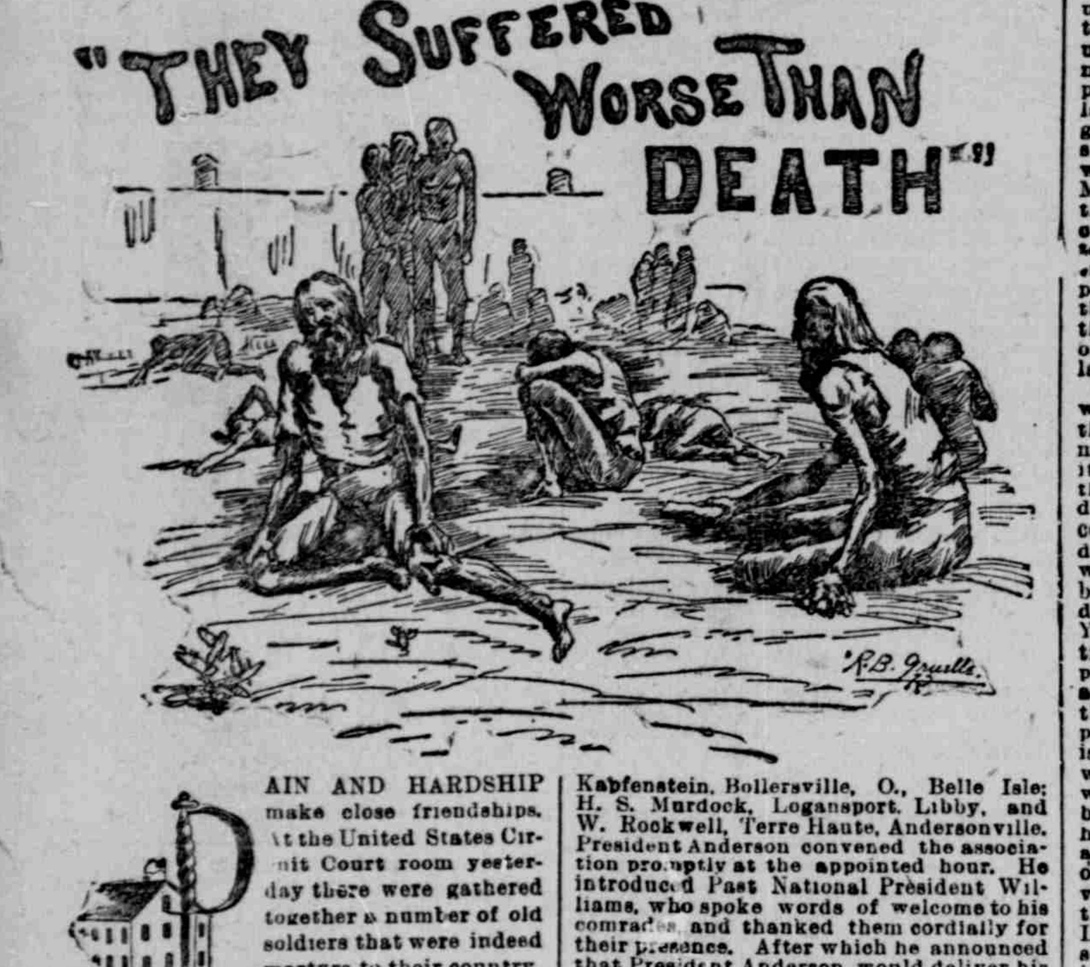


PAIN AND HARDSHIP make close friendships. At the United States Circuit Court room yesterday there were gathered together a number of old soldiers that were indeed martyrs to their country. Every single one who registered had suffered; some for months, others for years in Confederate pens, nicknamed prisons. There were present men who had survived the horrible surroundings at Libby, at Andersonville, at Tyler, Texas. In fact prisoners who had served time at all the rebel stockades and prisons where Union soldiers were incarcerated during the war of the rebellion, took part in the proceedings of the National Association of Union ex-prisoners of war, which convened at 10 o'clock A. M. The following gentlemen registered as present, preceding the roll call: President Marion T. Anderson, of Washington, D. C., who, apparently, has had an elegant sufficiency of prison life, having been three times captured. He was incarcerated at Libby, Columbia and Atlanta prisons during the war. John Coales, Marion, Ind., Tyler, Tex.; Isaac Mitchel, Brazil, Ind., Andersonville; H. B. Turrell, Cincinnati, O., Andersonville; James McLinn, Pittsburg, Pa., Andersonville; Thomas J. Stoker, Chalmers, Ind., Charles A. Hale, Cincinnati, O., D. W. Payne, Boyd Creek, Tenn., Belle Isle, Andersonville; S. W. Pickens, Cusick, Tenn., Meriden; James Vance, Covington, Ky., Andersonville; Thomas Vance, Piqua, O., Belle Isle; R. E. Hawley, Acton, Ind.; Francis McCrocket, Vaonia, Ind., Libby; G. W. Grant, Minneapolis, Minn., Libby, Danville; Wesley Johnson, Heller's Corner, Ind., Andersonville; Wm. Harbaugh, Nine-Mile, Ind., Andersonville, Florence; Joseph Humbert, New Richmond, Ind., Andersonville; James Watt, Lima, O., Andersonville; H. C. Rose, Benton Harbor, Mich, Libby, Danville, J. S. Furguson, Keokuk, Ia., Mansfield, La.; Marion T. Anderson, Washington, D. C., Libby, Columbia; David D. Negley, Brightwood, Ind., Andersonville; J. H. Kimbarlin, McCordsville, Ind., Andersonville; James A. Steece, Lafayette, Ind., Andersonville, Florence; James Dunlap, Franklin, Tenn., Andersonville, Florence; Ezra H. Rippel, Scranton, Pa., Andersonville, Florence; A. H. Jones, Pittsburg, Pa., Andersonville, Florence; William Dunlap, Elizabethtown, Ind., Cahaba; C. W. Pavey, Mount Vernon, Ill., Libby, Salsbury, Danville; C. G. Davis, Boston, Mass., Libby; Thomas M. Mozingo, Corinth, Ky., Andersonville, Florence; Robert W. Medkirk, city, Andersonville; Oliver S. Dale, city, Andersonville; J. O. Harding, city, Belle Isle, Richmond, Andersonville; G. W. Washburn, Leesburg, O., Meriden; John Hamilton, city, Florence—Andersonville; J. W. F. Johnson, city, Andersonville; H. G. Stiles, city, Andersonville; John W. Godown, city, Andersonville; Smith W. Perigo, city, Allen W. Grave, Richmond, Ind., Andersonville; Sand Tuttle, Orange, Ind.; Geo. W. Martin, Bruceville, Ind.; William Willis, Andersonville; Thos. F. Kingsley, Laconia, Ind.; Otis L. Bonney, Hanson, Mass.; M. V. Bonney, Fla.; West Hanover, Mass.; Matthew M. Salsbury, Flora, Ind., Andersonville; John B. Myers, Monon, Ind.; Judson S. Paul, Monon, Ind.; M. L. Steffy, South Bend, Ind.; Tyler, Texas; Reuben Bartley, Elizabeth, Ind., Libby; John Lehman, city, Andersonville; Geo. W. Wilson, Rushville, Ind., Andersonville, Belle Isle, L. G. McKnight, Mass.; N. B. Rogers, Bloomington, Ind.; John V. Hunt, Cincinnati, O., Libby; James Turner, Georgetown, Ill., Libby, Andersonville; Jacob Salat, Evansville, Ind.; Ernest Neiderman, Cincinnati, O., Benj. F. Martin, Mason, Ky., Belle Isle; H. O. Hartwell, Orchard Lake, Mich., Belle Isle, Andersonville; Joseph Prichard, Indiana, Andersonville; John McCoy, Muddy Creek, Ind., Andersonville; Chas. King, Butlersville, Ind., Tyler, Tex.; John M. Pallison, Farmer City, Ill., Andersonville; J. B. Woodard, Franklin, O., Andersonville; John W. Neff, Winchester, Ind., Andersonville, Florence; C. V. Strickland, Huntington, Ind., Libby; Chas. W. Carpenter, Delphos, O., Libby, Andersonville; H. S. Miles, Wabash, Ind., Libby; Philip Speckert, Jeffersonville, Ind., Tyler, Tex.; Azariah Merrill, Galveston, Ind., Tyler, Tex.; James Adams, Centralia, Ill., Libby; D. C. Smith, Crawfordsville, Ind., Andersonville, Millen, Savanna; John A. James, Urbana, Ill., Andersonville; Lyle G. Aclair, Terre Haute, Ind., Andersonville; Dr. H. J. Peters, Rogersville, O., Libby, Andersonville; Brother Brill, Dudley, Ill., Andersonville; W. W. Hill, Fort Wayne, Ind., Libby, Belle Isle; C. Callingham, Eaton, O., Libby; E. B. Raw, South Bend, Ind., Andersonville; James Alexander, Indianapolis, Tyler, Tex.; C. F. Guird, North Attleboro, Mass., Libby; E. R. Philips, New Carlisle, O., Tyler, Tex.; Daniel Prosser, New Albany, Ind., Belle Isle, Saulsbury; John P. Henderson, Omaha, Neb., Andersonville; W. H. Wilcox, Ellmore, Ill., Tyler, Tex.; R. C. Briggs, New Carlisle, O., Tyler, Tex.; W. A. Cox, Brazil, Ind., Andersonville, Belle Isle; T. F. Hill, Moberly, Mo., Andersonville; C. H. Ryan, New Goshen, Ind., Andersonville; L. N. Gatherie, Cedar Vale, Kan., Andersonville; James Bibler, Urbana, Ill., Tyler, Tex.; M. L. Wright, Boxley, Ind., Andersonville; Henry Chambers, Indianapolis, Libby; John L. Edwards, Humphrey, Ky., Tyler, Tex.; John E. King, Humphrey, Ky., Belle Isle; Isaac Carkhuff, Jacksonville, Fla., Andersonville; Wm. H. Palmer, Dewy, N. H., Libby; Thomas T. Gorman, Ogden, Ill., Andersonville; A. M. Callahan, Topeka, Kan., Libby; Graham Coulter, Andersonville; A. Rogers, Louisville, Ky., Libby; John Little, Bloomington, Ill., Libby; D. S. Dancer, Adair, O., Andersonville; Henry Thomasmeyer and James Y. Burmatt, Dana, Ind., Andersonville; Isaac Goodwin, Belair, Ill., Tyler, Tex.; John B. Walden, Madisonville, Ind., Tyler, Tex.; C. H. Wagerly, Bucyrus, O., Libby; J. F. Hutchins, Bradens, O., Andersonville; James Kabfenstein, Bollersville, O., Belle Isle; H. S. Murdock, Logansport, Libby, and W. Rockwell, Terre Haute, Andersonville. President Anderson convened the association promptly at the appointed hour. He introduced Past National President Williams, who spoke words of welcome to his comrades and thanked them cordially for their presence. After which he announced that President Anderson would deliver his annual address. The president's address was a lengthy exposition of what those who assembled had suffered during the war. He spoke feelingly of the absent ones who had passed away since the last meeting of the association, and suggested that memorial resolutions be prepared, adopted and spread on the records of the association. Speaking of pensions for ex-prisoners he said:

"When elected to the position of president of this honorable association, it was with a full realization that the times were not auspicious for the interests of the Union soldiers, but I entered upon the duties fully determined to do everything possible within my power for our cause. Numerous interviews were had with the chairman and members of the House committee on pensions, and the claims of the prisoners of war, as asked in our bill, urged. Upon investigation it was found that the bill adopted at Detroit had never been introduced into either branch of Congress, therefore, never printed, nor entered on the calendar. I immediately took the proper steps to have the bill introduced, and it was presented by Mr. Belknap, Feb. 21, 1893, and referred to the committee on military affairs. The second session of the Fifty-second Congress being a short one, it was not possible at that late date to get the committee to even consider it. I have taken preparatory steps to have the bill reintroduced in both Senate and House. Has the government fulfilled the pledges made to you over thirty-two years ago? Are you being cherished and cared for in your old age by the government you sacrificed so much to save? Do you have the preference to your application for place or employment? Have you yet received a warrant for 160 acres of land? Echo answers.

"Have each and all of you received the pension you are so richly entitled to, and were so faithfully promised? I fear not, and furthermore, so long as the Southern press and the soldier-hating organs of the North are permitted to, or will persist in publishing to their readers statements that are grossly false, thereby misleading the people, and thus keeping alive the old sectional strife and prejudices, and embittering them against the old veteran, I apprehend that you never will. An ex-confederate in the House of Representatives March 2, 1892, said 'the payment of Union pensions is a curse and a blight to the South because it is drawn not from the wealth or property of the country, but from its consumers it is transferred from the South to the homes of these soldiers.' * * * Another Southern member in the House, March 23, 1892, said: 'The saddest thing in life to me is to see a poor confederate veteran as he drags himself from his cabin to the field to labor to earn bread for his wife and children, and to realize that one-twelfth of all he makes must be taken from him to pension some camp follower or bounty jumper.' * * * Referring to the large appropriation for pensions, he says: 'The amount is more than $2 per capita, or more than $3,000,000 for the State of Alabama. * * * A very small per cent,' he says, 'goes back to Alabama, for we have few pensioners, and those we do have are not, as a rule, entitled to the money they receive.' * * * He further said: 'When the people can no longer stand the oppression, when they can no longer remain silent; when the time comes, as I believe it will, if they are not given relief, that the masses in this country will rise up and demand justice. * * * I warn you, gentlemen, not to tempt them too far.'

"This is precisely the kind of talk that was heard in Congress in 1861; but before indulging it any further he would do well to pause and reflect that, as the three tailors of Tooley street were not 'the people,' neither are the ex-confederates for whom he speaks, nor any other class, North or South, that is opposed to the payment of pensions to Union veterans. The real people of this country, who have the right and the power to rule it, make up a majority of the whole Nation, and it has been demonstrated that they are overwhelmingly in favor of the maintenance of the Union, and of generous treatment to the veterans who fought and suffered on behalf of that Union. They will see to it that the Union is not destroyed now by anti-pension prayers any more than by the same class arrayed as disunionists over thirty years ago.

"Denunciations of Union soldiers and renewed threats of dismembering the Union when coupled with fraud and misrepresentations will soon make the load too heavy for patriotic people to bear.

"But let us see whether the South is being impoverished, as claimed, and her people so sorely oppressed to pay pensions to the 'beggarly pensioners.' In proof of the fallacy and untruthfulness of such statement, I quote from Comrade Corporal Tanner, who is posted as few other men are on the pension question. He says:

"'It is claimed by many Southern Democrats, and not a few Northern ones, that the South is taxed to pay pensions to the pensioners of the North.' The figures in the Corporal's note book tell a different story.

"As he has figured it out the Southern States are greatly benefited by the pension system. Texas paid to the government last year $606,375 of internal revenue taxes and received in pensions $905,230. South Carolina paid $71,812 revenue taxes and received $171,129 in pensions. Tennessee contributed $1,278,862 and drew out in pensions $2,344,-708. Alabama's revenue taxes were $106,711; her pension receipts were $400,729. Arkansas paid $95,718.86 revenue taxes and received in pensions $1,470,901.77. West Virginia's revenue tax was $807,588.36, and the State was paid in pensions $2,158,703.12. Louisiana and Mississippi together paid $734,832.29 and received $847,552.45 in pensions. Maryland, Delaware and the District of Columbia paid $3,288,873.77 in internal revenue taxes and received in pensions $4,220,890.13.

"The Southern pensions are paid largely to veterans of the Mexican war, and it is shown by the above that the South receives more in pensions from the federal government every year than she pays to it in taxes, by over $6,000,000 annually.

"I entreat the loyal people to remember that a large proportion of those benefited under the Mexican pension bill were in the Southern army, and exerted their utmost to destroy the government that now about faces and gives them a life-long pension, and, too, after they, by their later action, had forfeited every right guaranteed to them under the Constitution. Many veterans of our late war served more years than most of these Mexican veterans served months, and yet they cannot get a pension because some ex-confederate perhaps says he is not entitled to it. As a result, and it is but natural, thoughts will come into the mind uncomplimentary to those who fought to destroy the Union, and of some who pretend to be the true friend to the loyal soldier, and also of the policy of the government that has largely failed to redeem its promises."

President Anderson closed his remarks with the following appeal: "Is it possible that the country is ungrateful? Is it unmindful of what is due to those who saved its national life? Let the people stop and think what might be the conditions of to-day had the Confederacy succeeded and the Union have been divided. The glory of our country would have been forever set, but thanks be to an all-wise and overruling Providence such as was not to be the case. Your bravery, your daring, and determination, saved to the world the greatest republic of earth from going out of existence, and you are therefore richly entitled to all that the government can bestow. The pittance the Union ex-prisoners of war ask is but a drop out of the great ocean; and we now ask the Congress to pass our bill, which provides that every prisoner shall be paid two dollars for each and every day he so languished in prison. The hardships and privations endured would not be lived over again for all the wealth of the universe, and I boldly assert that not one of those who suffered in Andersonville or Libbey, or other prisons, would have consented to remain one single additional day in said prisons for all they will ever, or could expect to, receive under the provisions of the bill we are praying for."

'Tis but a pittance, let the people speak and demand it for us through their representatives in Congress, so that history may carry their names down for all generations as the heroes of the greatest war of modern times. "That history preserved in official form is due to the heroism of the thousands of long-suffering and martyred soldiers of the republic, whose lives were sacrificed in the cause of liberty, and whose devotion should be cherished in the heart of the Nation as an enduring example of that chivalric courage which elevates man above the common level of his race, and enables him to undergo the untold horrors of torture, starvation and death in vindication of principle and in the defense of his country."

The report of Secretary Williams showed receipts from all sources, $213.50; expenses, $107.40; balance in treasurer's hands, $106.10. He reported the finances of the association in a flourishing condition. The president called for reports of standing committees, and the remainder of the morning session was occupied in hearing and discussing these reports, which were only of interest to the membership of the association.

At the afternoon session the association elected Charles G. Davis, of Boston, Mass., president; George W. Grant, of Minneapolis, Minn., vice-president; Rev. John S. Ferguson, Keokuk, Ia., chaplain, and O. R. McNavy, Leavenworth, Kan., historian. Last evening the association met and held an informal reception. During the evening the new officers were installed and light refreshments, consisting of lemonade and cigars, were indulged in at the expense of the outgoing officers.

MINUTE MEN.

A Few of the Old Comrades Gather and Tell Good Stories.

ON ACCOUNT OF a misunderstanding as to the meeting place of the Minute Men of '61 the reunion of that body was not largely attended at room 33, in the When Block, yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. The organization was continued as it had been made at Washington last year, with Col. Henry Walker, of 42 Court street, Boston, president and Captain Henry Snow, of Greenfield, secretary pro tem. It was decided that the president should fill any vacancies, which might occur in the organization's offices for the coming year. Among others present were W. N. Fletcher, of Brownsburg, Ind., and dward Norton, of this city.

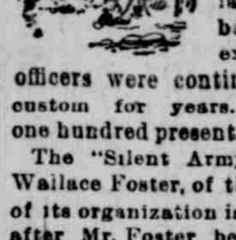
The business of the re-union was soon transacted, and those present drifted into story-telling. Many an old and almost forgotten incident was recalled, and many a story that had for years slumbered in oblivion was told. It developed that the president, Colonel Walker, was the first Harvard man to enlist in the service. "The excitement which prevailed during those first months of the beginning of the terrible conflict was simply marvelous,' said he. "I remember an incident which illustrates it. I was one day going aboard the vessel which carried my regiment to Fortress Monroe, and as I walked down the gang plank an elegant lady with tears in her eyes met me, and without any formalities took me by both hands, kissed me, and with the wish and the blessing that I might return unharmed and that God would bless me, she passed on; I had never seen her before. Colonel Walker did not go on to say that there was any subsequent romance connected with the incident, nor did he state that the same woman was afterward made his wife, as he might have done. Some fellow present, who was jocularly inclined, seemed to think there was nothing particularly strange about the recollection, as he himself had been kissed by several strange ladies under parallel circumstances. Col. Walker was not the least disconcerted, although his comrade was not nearly so good a looking man. It was demonstrated beyond doubt that there was no vanity in any of the reminiscences. But when Capt. Snow, of Greenfield, came up with a similar statement there was a unanimous remonstrance entered.

"Ah," very pathetically continued Colonel Walker, "it is sad to think of how many of the old boys are gone. There was Kennedy, who was killed at Antietam. Comrade Brown fell at Baton Rouge, Henderson—well, whiskey killed him,—but he was a damned good fellow."

W. N. Fletcher, of Brownsburg, related a little incident which did not turn out to be so terrible as it had seemed: "It was at the battle of Gettysburg, in a second day's charge, that I felt a ball strike me as it seemed, in the groin, but it didn't hurt," said he. "I was very much excited and kept right on all day. Later on I was conscious of a liquid flowing down my leg, and began to get scared. So soon as I could very well halt I pulled up my trousers and found my hose as black as coal. The bullet had struck an old wooden bottle of ink which I carried, and glanced off." Mr. Fletcher was present at Philippi when a man was shot through the leg. Dr. Robinson, of Wooster, O., amputated his limb. The wounded man went to his home in Richmond, Va., and started up a wooden-leg factory. It was afterward learned that this was the first amputation made in the civil war, and to this day the wounded man, whose name is not known, and Dr. Robinson, who performed the act of surgery which opened up the field, are fast friends and make yearly visits to each other's homes. This incident is related partially for the history it contains, and partially for the affection which it demonstrates one man may have for another who has done him no greater favor than that of cutting off one of his limbs.

THE "SILENT ARMY."

Organization of Deaf Soldiers Meets—How It Was Organized.



THE "SILENT ARMY" held its reunion at the Deaf and Dumb Institute yesterday morning, and was attended by a large number of members. Reminiscences were exchanged and the old officers were continued as has been the custom for years. There were about one hundred present.

The "Silent Army" was organized by Wallace Foster, of this city, and the story of its organization is a peculiar one. Soon after Mr. Foster became totally deaf he began to look into the condition and causes of those of his comrades who were suffering from the disability of deafness, and first made a call through the columns of soldier papers for the addresses of those who were suffering from deafness. Previous to the call, he did not know six comrades in the United States who were deaf, but did know that the rating for deafness was unjust and inadequate for the disability incurred, and set about to organize an association to remedy the defect. In the fall of 1884 he organized and christened the association "The Silent Army of Deaf Soldiers, Sailors and Marines," and selected Comrade A. G. P. Brown, captain Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, 382 Bergen street, Brooklyn, N. Y., president, as he was one of the first to respond to the call, as they had been working, singly and unknown to each other, in the interest of the deaf soldiers, sailors and marines of the civil war. In speaking of the organization, Mr. Foster said:

"In organizing the 'Silent Army' there was no one present but myself, and I do not think you will find such another organization on record. I had no means of knowing where and how to organize a body of deaf men who were unable to hear perfectly, or imperfectly, and some of them could not hear at all. Consequently I called a meeting and made myself the proxy audience, the chairman and committee on organization, and proceeded with the business before me by electing Captain Brown president by acclamation. The next officers to be elected were a secretary and treasurer, and, by a unanimous vote, I chose Wallace Foster, captain Thirteenth Indiana Infantry, 1090 North Tennessee street, Indianapolis, Ind. We have no constitution or by-laws. All soldiers, sailors or marines who have suffered the loss of hearing, totally or partially, while in the Union army in line of duty either by wounds, disease or injury, are members ex officio of the Silent Army. His disability is his qualification for membership, whether he makes formal application or not. There are no dues to be collected, but when we are working for the interest of our class all are expected to co-operate and contribute to the support of the organization. The officers serve without compensation, except when on duty in the interest of the Silent Army, and then only actual expenses are allowed. The only record kept is a roster of comrades who are known to be deaf and are in communication with the secretary. The roster was commenced in 1886, and will now number nearly one thousand names, all recruited by frequent calls through the press and otherwise. In the record will be found the addresses of comrades from nearly every State and Territory in the Union, representing nearly every trade and profession from the private soldier to a major-general. Prior to the organization of the Silent Army, the pension allowed for deafness was entirely out of proportion to the nature of the disability, and not equitable or just in comparison with other severe disabilities. In the Fiftieth Congress we were better organized; through the recommendations of Gen. John C. Black, Commissioner of Pensions, and our friends in both Houses of Congress, a measure for our relief was passed Aug. 27. From the report of the Commissioner of Pensions for 1890, there were on the pension rolls 5,389 for deafness; out of this number 1,260 are totally deaf, 1,430 severely deaf, and 2,699 partially deaf."

Capt. A. G. P. Brown, president of "The Silent Army," enlisted in the Eighty-first New York Infantry, organized in Oswego, in July, 1861, as a drummer boy; started for the war in 1862, and was afterward transferred to the Ninety-third New York Infantry, in which he served as a private, and was discharged for disability incurred on the field. Afterward, he joined the Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, and rose to the position of captain. He participated in the battles of Yorktown, Fair Oaks, siege of Richmond, and the seven days' battles of the Peninsular campaign, the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Guinea's Station, North Ann, Tolopotomy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor and Petersburg, where he was twice wounded: Cemetery Hill, Weldon Road, at which a shell exploded in front of him, and one of the bullets entered his face, and made a small hole just beneath the outer corner of the left eye. The concussion caused a partial paralysis of the auditory nerves, and deafness has been progressing since that day, and now he is totally deaf. Captain Brown has also participated in the battles of Bellefield, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Courthouse, Pain's Cross Roads, Sailors' Creek, Farmville and Appomattox. He has been a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., for twenty years. In 1874, when his affliction had not progressed to a great degree, he was appointed a United States custom-house keeper, a position he has since retained on account of his long and faithful service and his knowledge and proficiency in nearly every department of the United States custom-house.

Wallace Foster, secretary of the organization, was born in Vernon, Jennings county, Indiana, June 22, 1837, and was connected with the engineering corps that constructed the O. & M railroad from Cincinnati, O., to St. Louis, Mo., in which the late General Mitchell was chief.

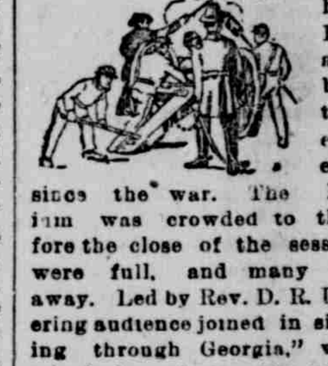
At the breaking out of the rebellion he was a druggist in the city of Indianapolis, Ind., and was a member of the Independent Zouaves, a military company that sent many a good soldier to the front. Among them were Gen. Fred Knefler, Gen. Dan Macauley, Gen. N. R. Ruckle, late adjutant-general of the State of Indiana, and many others. He enlisted on the day of President Lincoln's first call for volunteers, April 16, 1861, and was commissioned lieutenant, Company H, Eleventh Indiana Infantry, Gen. Lew Wallace's zouave regiment, and served until the expiration of the term of service—three months' campaign. He re-enlisted in the Thirteenth of Indiana Infantry, Old Guard, and was promoted respectively lieutenant and captain of Company H. Later he was appointed aide-de-camp to Brig.-Gen. Jerry C. Sullivan and Maj.-Gen. Robert S. Foster.

His regiment served in the Seventh, Tenth, Eighteenth and Twenty-fourth Army Corps, and participated in nearly all the battles and skirmishes with McClellan in West Virginia and Army of the Potomac; was with General Lander at Bloomery Furnace, Shields and Kimball at Winchester, and in the skirmish down the valley; belonged to the brigade that gave Stonewall Jackson his first and only defeat. He was with Sullivan at Columbian Bridge, and in the campaign down the Shenandoah and Rappahannock Valley, with Foster at Summerville Heights, with McDowell at Fredericksburg, Va., and again with Foster at Deserted House, Joiner's ford and frequent skirmishes on the Blackwater, Va.; was in the siege at Suffolk, Va., Charleston, S. C., Fort Fisher, in the first assault with Gen. B. F. Butler, and again with Generals Terry and Curtis; with Butler again at Deep Bottom and the Army of the James; with Banks in Florida and Devens, Meade and Grant at Appomattox.

At the close of the rebellion he was connected with the United States Pay Department; later he was commissioned by the late Governor Oliver P. Morton on special service at Cairo, Ill., and Memphis, Tenn. He is a charter member of George H. Thomas Post, No. 17, G. A. R., of Indianapolis, Ind. He has three brothers who were in the army—Maj. Gen. Robert S. Foster, Edgar J. Foster, lieutenant Seventy-ninth Indiana Infantry, and Chapin C. Foster, private, One-hundred-and-thirty-second Indiana Infantry. He is record clerk of the Consumers' Gas-trust Company, of Indianapolis, a position he has held from the beginning, and retained on account of his business education before he became totally deaf.

THE VICKSBURG SURVIVORS.

Dr. Lucas and Jerry Rusk Entertained Their Old Comrades.



AT THE REUNION of the Vicksburg survivors held at Masonic Hall yesterday afternoon assembled probably the largest gathering of the veterans ever held since the war. The large auditorium was crowded to the doors before the close of the session. The aisles were full, and many were turned away. Led by Rev. D. R. Lucas, the gathering audience joined in singing "Marching through Georgia," with that vim which characterizes the rendition of that war song when veterans of the late war are about. The Pickering Brothers, of Howard county, members of Company H, Fourth Indiana Cavalry, rendered their regimental song in an enthusiastic way that called forth rounds of cheers. In response to an encore they sang a negro melody. Dr. Sawyer, of Indianapolis, was called out of his regular order to the platform on account of the delay occasioned by the nonarrival of the president of the association. The speaker launched immediately into the question of the Mexican dates on the monument. He was rather severe in his denunciations of Commissioner Langsdale, whom he referred to as a "Judas Iscariot, a man who was ready to sell us out." He said that it would be agreeable to the Indiana veterans if Commissioner Langsdale would step down and out, and the hearty applause which greeted this sentiment seemed to indicate that other soldiers held the same opinion. In referring to the great parade of Tuesday he said: "I heard a voice clear, ringing and strong, leading out in this sentiment: 'We'll hang Hoke Smith on a sour apple tree.' That sentiment suited a great many of us." [Great cheering.] Dr. Sawyer said, in closing, that the American people would not suffer the brave soldiers of the late war to be accused of unworthy purposes, or convicted, without a trial, of fraudulently obtaining pensions.

A letter from Gen. E. A. Carr, of the Thirteenth Army Corps, was read by Chairman H. C. Allen, regretting his inability to be present. A similar communication from Gideon B. Thompson, of Indianapolis, was presented. Colonel Black introduced to the audience Sergt. A. B. Story, of Company F, Twenty-first Iowa, who fired the first gun at Fort Gibson. Sergeant Story arose to acknowledge a round of applause which followed the announcement. Mr. H. C. Allen, in charge of the association meeting, now called to the chair Colonel Black, who accepted the honor in a speech which reviewed the history of the five great battles at Vicksburg. He was frequently interrupted with cheers by the veterans whose recollection of those fierce fights was renewed, and their enthusiasm excited by the narrative. A juvenile drum corps from Ohio was called to the stage, and the enthusiasm of the old soldiers was renewed by some stirring martial music.

DR. LUCAS TELLS STORIES.

Rev. D. R. Lucas, of Central-avenue Christian Church, was next introduced, and delivered an address of hearty welcome to the Vicksburg survivors. He referred to the fact that the organization was brought about by a mutual desire to settle the differences as to matters of fact relating to the Vicksburg campaign, which for a long time had stirred up dispute between the Eighteenth and the Eleventh Indiana regiments. "Doubtless the true history of those battles," said he, "which resulted in the capture of this citadel of the Confederacy, had never been completely written, but this association should not rest until honor is accorded to those to whom honor is due." Chaplain Lucas related several of the amusing stories for which he is famous among Grand Army men. "After the surrender at Vicksburg," he said, "I was preaching one day to a great company of the boys, probably as large as this. My favorite text in those days was, 'If God be with us, who can be against us,' and upon this subject I was preaching that day. In the midst of my sermon I cried out in a loud voice: 'If God be with us, who can be against us!' A tall Irishman of Company D shouted in reply: 'If you raly want to know, it's the divil and Jiff Davis!' I said: 'That's all right, boys, we'll fight Jeff Davis while the war lasts, till we hang him on a sour apple tree, and then we'll go home and fight the devil all the rest of our lives.'"

Another story related by the Chaplain referred to a spirit of rivalry which existed during the war between the Ninety-ninth Indiana, of which he was chaplain, and a neighboring regiment, the Seventieth Ohio. The Buckeyes and the Hoosiers lost no opportunity of attempting to surpass each other. "Just after the capture of Vicksburg," said the Chaplain, "I was preaching to my regiment on Black river. After the capture of Jackson we had quite a time, and a good many of those soldiers wanted to enlist in the army of the Lord Jesus Christ. The custom of our church is such that when a man wants to join the church we take him down and put him under the water. I had been baptizing a good many members of my regiment. One day word was brought to the colonel of the Seventieth Ohio that the chaplain of the Ninety-ninth Indiana had baptized forty soldiers. The colonel went immediately to the adjutant and said: 'Detail fifty men of the Seventieth Ohio and have them baptized to-night, for no Indiana regiment shall get ahead of Ohio.' President Lincoln is said to have derived great amusement from this incident. Chaplain Lucas closed by renewing his hearty welcome to the veterans of Vicksburg.

Col. James Keglin was next, and responded in a speech full of earnestness and a tinge of wit which kept the audience in a delighted state of mind until its close. He told in brief his experience in the Vicksburg campaign, and pronounced it the most important battle fought during the rebellion. The Colonel assured the veterans that he could talk a week on this question, and said that on one occasion, while in attendance at a soldiers' reunion where the speakers failed to appear, he had done duty through the whole session. One old country woman, sun-bonneted, and with a clay pipe in her mouth, remarked to a companion toward the end of his efforts: "If there ain't that old galoot talking again. If old Sampson had his jaw instead of the jawbone of an ass, there wouldn't have been a Philistine left." [Laughter and applause].

GENERAL RUSK SPEAKS.

At this juncture the comrades of the Eleventh Indiana Regiment arrived, bearing their battle-riddled flags. On motion the audience rose to its feet and gave three rousing cheers for the historic banners. The advent of ex-Secretary Rusk on the stage was the signal for further applause. Being immediately introduced, General Rusk spoke as follows:

Comrades—I am glad to meet you. I did not know that I was on any programme, or that I was advertised to be anywhere. But I have been told since my arrival that I was expected to speak at this meeting. I want to say that I am one of the survivors of the Vicksburg campaign, and that only by a narrow scratch, for I believe I was reported "gone up the spout," four or five times. But I survived it, and I am glad to be here to see you and meet you and talk to you. The chairman introduced me to you as "Ex-Secretary of Agriculture." Well, that may be part of the history, but I don't want to be forgotten as one of the grand Union soldiers. I said to my State, when I returned to it, when they wanted me to accept a nomination for Governor, that I didn't want it; that I ever got to be Governor I would go down to posterity as a played-out old Governor, and lose my military standing. My comrades, I think more of my record, and of the record that was made at Vicksburg and its surroundings, than of anything else that I have ever accomplished, for I want to say that victory was the key to saving this Union. If we had not captured Vicksburg, I am in very great doubt whether we would have been successful in that great war. That gave us the key to the situation, and we cleaned them out. We have our rights as soldiers, and I hope and pray that we may not be "Hoked" or poked out of them. [Applause.] I hope that we may again recover these rights, and if necessary every old soldier will return into the line of his duty. [Great applause.]

I hope that the time will come when every deserving man who was in the Union army may be drawing a pension, and may be permitted to draw it until he is proven to be unworthy. I will not detain you longer, but say to you again, I am glad to meet you as one of your comrades, and to say God bless you all.

Will C. David, of Indianapolis, followed in a recitation which created considerable amusement. It related the experiences of a member of his regiment, who was saved at Shiloh by a stolen plug of tobacco which he carried in his pocket just above his heart, and in which lodged an enemy's bullet. Gen. Jasper Packard, of New Albany, was called upon, and delivered a number of sentiments which were vigorously applauded. In referring to the foraging expeditions carried on by members of his regiment, he referred especially to the feats of Joe Carr, whose magnetic influence on all things good to eat along the march brought many unusual feasts to his comrades. At this accusation Joe Carr, himself, arose in the audience, but failed in confessing his name to disclaim his deeds. Chaplain Dan Ryan made the last speech of the afternoon, in which he ventured the hope that all the comrades would meet in a final reunion in a better world. The bugler of B Troop, Seventh Regiment, of the regular army, was called to the stage, and rendered familiar calls to the delight of the veterans.

The business session of the association was a brief one. On motion of H. C. Allen Colonel Black was authorized to appoint an executive committee, consisting of a representative from each department of the Vicksburg army, including one from the navy, this committee to select the officers for the ensuing year. During the afternoon a large number of the members of the Seventieth Indiana, whose reunion was announced for a morning hour, came into the hall under a misunderstanding as to the place of their meeting. The meeting was one of the most interesting and enthusiastic of the many soldiers' gatherings held during the past few days.

MEXICAN VETERANS.

Monument Dates Discussed at Their Reunion Yesterday.

The Mexican Veterans' Association, which comprises in its membership about one hundred Indianians, was called to meet at the law library room in the court-house, yesterday morning. This organization was formed ten years ago, and numbers in its membership several veterans of both wars. The ex-Mexican soldiers are indeed "veterans of time, as well as of war," and the little group that gathered at the place of meeting was one of gray-headed men, with bent forms and furrowed foreheads, for it has been forty-five years since General Scott's army was mustered out of service.

Owing to a misunderstanding regarding place and time, the crowd was not large enough for organization, but the veterans engaged in a rather warm discussion of the monument date question, several expressing a desire to meet General Manson, who is president of the association, as well as a member of the monument commission. The gathering warmly seconded the protest of an excited comrade who denounced the false impressions prevalent regarding the Mexican war. He declared that the Mexican soldiers endured hardships, the like of which the recruits of the late war knew nothing, often hauling as they did their cannons through the mountain steeps or the deep sands under a burning sky, with no water for hours at a time, eating biscuits which had to be soaked over night in order to make them soft enough for ammunition, and fighting hosts of greasers who hung from cliffs and hid in the passes. A map was drawn on the tiled floor with a comrade's cane, and the soldiers pointed out the spots where wounds were received, captures effected, and where Santa Anna lost, as the veterans grimly expressed it, "his carriage." After shaking hands all around, the gathering was broken up until some more auspicious time for meeting should present itself.

First Division Court Martial Reunion.

The survivors of the First Division, Seventeenth Army Corps Court Martial, held at La Grange, Tenn., over three months, in 1863, held its first reunion since the war yesterday, electing Colonel Louden, of the Seventieth Ohio, president, and J. B. Conner, this city, of the Twelfth Indiana, as secretary. This famous court martial was a detail from Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and Michigan regiments. On roll call eleven of the thirteen members were found to be alive yet. Suitable resolutions were passed respecting the death of Captain Alexander, Van Wert, Ohio.

The next reunion is to be held at Indianapolis, Jan. 19, 1894, at the Bates House.

Of the thirteen members Captain Alexander died in 1887, while United States district attorney for the Northern district of Ohio. The present whereabouts of Captain Woodard, Captain O'Meara and Captain Adams are unknown, and it is not known whether they are living or deceased.

The following members of the court were present at the reunion: Colonel Louden, president of the court, Captain Starkey, Captain Broughter, Captain Smiley, Capt. Headington, Captain Conner, Captain Crumit, judge advocate.

Not a Safe Place for Money.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

Another man "who was known to have withdrawn his money from the savings bank" lies dead, at the hands of a midnight assassin in Chicago. The moral is don't keep money "for safe keeping in the house."

WALL PAPER—Eastman, Schleicher & Lee.

SETS of the G. A. R. edition of The Journal, Sept. 2 to 8, inclusive, will be sent to any address for 25 cents.

"OUR OLD REGIMENT"

Gen. Harrison Makes a Speech Full of Feeling to the Seventieth.

Lew Wallace Breaks Down Completely in Trying to Talk to the Boys He Led in Many a Battle.

INDIANA TROOPS' REUNIONS

Ohio, Illinois and Other States Represented in the List.

Any Number of Good Stories Told and Old Jokes Cracked Over Again—Pleasure and Pathos.

HEROES ALL WERE the men that met at the annual reunion of the Seventieth Regiment of Indiana Volunteers, General Harrison's, which was more largely attended yesterday than was that of any other organization in the city. It had been advertised that Gen. Harrison would be present at it, and that attracted many persons who had not been the regiment's members. There were many ladies present, and quite a number of children. Of the members of the regiment there were more than have assembled together since just subsequent to the war. Many of them live in Indianapolis, and a larger part in the State, but there were quite a number from a distance who have seldom had an opportunity to greet their comrades. Capt. Parker S. Carson presided over the meeting until General Harrison arrived, when it was given into his hands. Before that time there were no ceremonies other than calling the meeting together. It was nearly 11 o'clock when the ex-President appeared in the room. He was greeted with a round of applause that did not die away for many minutes. Men and women stood up on their chairs that they might get a better view of him as he passed along the aisle, and those who were immediately next to him reached out to shake his hand. His was a dignified figure as he took his seat on the crowded platform, with his old warriors grouped around him, and on either side were the torn and shot-riddled battle flags of the regiment. To the casual visitor the scene before him was the only one he saw, but to those others, those soldiers, there were two. Their physical eyes saw what the first named did, but the eyes of memory went back to those days of '63 and '64, when they together had rallied around the banners which were then about them, and when none knew whether it was to be his last time or not. There were no preliminaries preceding the address of General Harrison, who spoke as follows:

"Comrades, I have listened, as you have, with great delight to this message of welcome from a son of the old regiment. That one born a year after the war closed should stand before us, as young Carson has this morning, in the perfection of an eager, cultivated, generous manhood, to speak with a grace and force that is rarely excelled anywhere, these words of welcome to his father's old comrades, fills my heart with delight and wonder. [Applause.] As I look upon the sturdy old father and upon this young man I see that this war had not only its destructive side, but it had forces that lifted men up, and families. The generation to which this latter and many of us belonged did not have the opportunities of to-day. Beginning life in poverty, with no capital of education, with no resources but the strength of sturdy arm, they are now succeeded by sons who have reaped the fruits of their sturdy, honest toil, and are ready to step forward and take the first place in public affairs. [Applause].

I accept young Carson this morning as a type and representative of the boys you have been bringing in. [Applause.] I am sorry the programme does not bring to the platform some representative of the girls who are to succeed the mothers of war times, for I do not doubt that these same influences have been at work in the household, and that the daughters of these mothers who kept their silent, anxious vigil in the home, while we were at the front, will come on to do them honor, to grace American womanhood and be the mothers of a still more patriotic generation. Yes, out of the blood-stained field, fertilized by the corpses of the dead, have come these sweet, and gracious, and perfumed flowers.

It is as men's hearts are stirred by some great emotion, that breaks the narrow circle in which we ordinarily walk, and lifts up the plowboy into the atmosphere of an inspiring emotion, that men and nations are made great. Just that work was done by the great civil war for this generation that is coming on. Not only do we have the prints of it in a preserved condition, in a flag into whose folds have been woven memories that increase its preciousness beyond expression, but into human life, into the household and into the state, there has come a new, sturdier and worthier citizenship. [Applause.] We may contemplate these years of old age and failing strength, these times of the yellow leaf, with some tinge of sadness; but, thank God, the horizon of the future for our country is bright and glorious, and the colors that shoot up from the setting sun gives assurance of a sunrise for our country. [Applause.] Bright days shall succeed the night, men shall go on to accomplish a better work for humanity and for God. Was there ever a time when the flag was more loved than now? [Cheers and cries of "No, no."] On the dreary stretches of the South where those of us who had been accustomed to a blue-grass sod fairly wept for a carpet of green, that we might stretch ourselves on it, and rubbed with impatience from our clothes the sand that clung to us, and that ineradicable pitch that came from the yellow pine of the South that we had cut down for breastworks, it seemed to us that there was nothing lovely, but the old flag. [Applause.] No grace of woman's presence, no bit of color, no smiling landscape—all sand and devastation.

How thrillingly I recall that scene near Cassville, when, after being in the woods for many weeks where it was impossible to see the length of a single regiment, old Joe Hooker's corps—the corps of the North Star—[Applause] swept out of the woods into one of those open glades they call savannahs, and we could look up and down for miles and see the banners in the air and greet our comrades; what a kindling there was of hope and courage! I think we were not right certain during the Atlanta campaign up to that time that we did not have it all on our own shoulders. [Laughter.] It has been to me often an illustration of how men who fight in any good cause and think they are alone, occasionally, in God's providence, get just a glimpse of the mighty army of men and women who love the truth and stand for it. [Applause.]

There is a great reserve of patriotism. We differ and fall apart, and things fall into evil ways in public affairs. Some say free government is a failure and the people going wrong; but, my countrymen, it is not so. Mr. Lincoln expressed it truly when he said "the people may get off the line, but they will wobble right after awhile." So let us not lose faith. When the powers of evil seem to lift themselves, when men throw out the red flag instead of the starry banner that represents law and liberty, when riots break out upon the streets of our great