# THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

"TO CARE FOR HIM WHO HAS BORNE THE BATTLE, AND FOR HIS WIDOW AND ORPHANS."—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"THE VALIDITY OF THE PUBLIC DEBT OF THE UNITED STATES, AUTHORIZED BY LAW, INCLUDING DEBTS INCURRED FOR PAYMENT OF PENSIONS AND BOUNTIES FOR SERVICES IN SUPPRESSING INSURRECTION OR REBELLION, SHALL NOT BE QUESTIONED."—SEC. 4, ART. XIV, CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.

"I CONSIDER IT THE ABLEST PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE SOLDIER PUBLISHED IN THE COUNTRY. I EARNESTLY COMMEND IT TO ALL COMRADES OF THE ORDER."

PAUL VANDERVOORT,
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, G. A. R.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

One Dollar per Year.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—INVARIABLY CASH IN ADVANCE.—MONEY FORWARDED OTHERWISE THAN BY REGISTERED LETTER, POSTAL MONEY ORDER, OR DRAFT ON NEW YORK, WILL BE AT THE RISK OF THE SENDER, AS ALSO ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID TO AGENTS.

RENEWALS.—SUBSCRIBERS CAN ALWAYS ASCERTAIN THE DATE WHEN THEIR SUBSCRIPTION WILL EXPIRE BY LOOKING AT THE NUMBER ON THE WRAPPER OF THEIR PAPER, WHICH IS THE SAME AS THAT OF THE "WHOLE NUMBER" OF THE LAST ISSUE WHICH THEY ARE ENTITLED TO RECEIVE.

ADDRESSES.—ADDRESSES WILL BE CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED, BUT SUBSCRIBERS SHOULD IN ALL CASES GIVE THEIR OLD AS WELL AS NEW ADDRESS.

CORRESPONDENCE.—CORRESPONDENCE IS SOLICITED FROM EVERY SECTION IN REGARD TO ALL GRAND ARMY, PENSION, MILITARY, AGRICULTURAL, INDUSTRIAL, AND HOUSEHOLD MATTERS, AND LETTERS TO THE EDITOR WILL ALWAYS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY.

ADVERTISING RATES.—WANTS (PER AGATE LINE) 50 CTS.; THREE LINES 25 CTS. OTHER TRANSIENT ADVERTISING, 40 CENTS PER LINE. THIRTEEN INSERTIONS 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT; TWENTY-SIX INSERTIONS 20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT; FIFTY-TWO INSERTIONS 30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT. READING NOTICES, 60 CENTS PER LINE. ADDRESS ALL LETTERS—

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
615 FIFTEENTH ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

ENTERED AT THE WASHINGTON POST-OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.


THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., AUGUST 23, 1883.

## CONTENTS THIS WEEK.


**1st Page.**—ECHOES OF THE WAR: The First Amputation, described by the survivor—Baker at Ball's Bluff—General Reno's Death—Siege of Charleston—Imprisonment of a Flag—Reminiscences of Morris and Folly Islands—The Coldwater Affair—The Cavalry Fight Among the Tombs at Blountville, Tenn.

**2d Page.**—LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK: Letter Writing—Household Department—Our Weekly Experience Meeting—The New National Auxiliary.—THE GRIERSON RAID: Chapter 7.—THE FLORENCE FIEND: Lieutenant Barrett's Cruelties—Comparative Mortality at Florence and Salisbury.—INDIANA EX-PRISONERS: Proceedings of the Annual Reunion at Indianapolis.—THE GRAND ARMY AND THE POLYGAMY QUESTION.—A REBEL SOLDIER'S OPINION OF ARMY LIFE.

**3d Page.**—RURAL TOPICS: Seasonable Hints.—Questions and Answers.—MORNING GLORY VINES: A Story for Young People.—RAW RECRUITS: Extracts from Subscribers Letters.—OLD CAMP GROUNDS: The Wilson Creek Reunion—Indiana Military State Encampment.—Thirty-third Massachusetts Reunion.—Sixteenth Massachusetts Reunion.—Ninety-eighth Ohio Reunion.—Company D, Thirty-second Iowa Reunion.—Massachusetts Regiments at Gettysburg.

**4th Page.**—EDITORIALS: Was the War Fought for Money?—Grand Army Memorial Halls.—Post Fife and Drum Corps.—Why the Telegraphers' Strike Failed.—THE MAGAZINES.—KENT IN MIDSUMMER: Miss Kelly's English Letter.

**5th Page.**—NEWS OF THE WEEK.—DEATH'S SHINING MARK: Decease of the great lawyer, Jeremiah S. Black.—VETS TO THE FORE: Reunions of the Tenth Ohio, Jackson county (Mich.) soldiers and sailors; engineer's brigade, Army of the Potomac; Thirty-second Massachusetts; Connecticut cavalry; Maine veterans; Fifty-second Massachusetts, &c.—END OF TELEGRAPHERS' STRIKE.—DAYS IN WONDERLAND: Mrs. Sherwood's third Colorado Letter.—THE PRESIDENT'S WESTERN TRIP.—COMPLETION OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

**6th Page.**—THE GRAND ARMY: General Beath's Reception—Order No. 1—General Department News.—SONS OF VETERANS.—THE SOLDIERS' COLONY AT EUSTIS, FLA.—THE DEFICIT AT DENVER: How the debt of $12,600 came to be incurred.

**7th Page.**—FIGHTING THEM OVER: The Seventeenth Corps at Atlanta—Another Account of the Monroe Station Affair—The First Kentucky at Stone River—Brave Deeds at Allatoona.—What Became of the Twenty-fifth Michigan's Colonel—Smith's Guerillas—The Capture of Fort De Russey—What Color was the Pacer General Smith Rode—Fun and Forage—General Burbridge at Arkansas Post—The Nameless Graves in Shiloh Cemetery—A Touching Meeting—The Fight at South Anna Bridge.—News from the Army of the Potomac—Who Can Answer This Query?—The Fourth Corps.—The Question Squad—The Story of a Burning Tug—The Affair at Potosi, Mo.—ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS—CHRONOLOGY OF THE WAR.

**8th Page.**—OUR GROWING COUNTRY: Weekly Review of Industries, Commerce, Manufactures, Finance and Trade—A UNION OFFICER RECOVERS HIS SWORD—ADVERTISEMENTS.


THE number of pension certificates issued and signed during the week ending August 18th, was as follows: Original, 458; increase, 42; re-issue, 8; restoration, 2; duplicate, 0; arrears, 0; accrued pensions, 18; pensions under act of March 3, 1883, 358; total, 953.

THE article which we print this week, in another column, on the cruelties practiced by Barrett, the commandant at Florence, on Union prisoners, is a veracious chronicle of scenes of which the writer was personally a witness, and we know that in it, he nothing exaggerates nor aught sets down in malice. His statements will go far towards proving that Andersonville was not the only Southern prison where Northern captives were treated with inhuman brutality.

WE must again call the attention of our readers to the fact that our offer of a Waterbury watch, as a premium for every club of ten new subscribers that may be sent us, will be withdrawn on September 1st. The number who have taken advantage of it is already very large, and they all express themselves as being delighted at receiving such a generous return for a little work, and we can only hope that before the offer is withdrawn those who have not as yet availed themselves of it will make haste to do so.

IF anybody entertains the slightest doubt as to the value of THE TRIBUNE as an advertising medium, a perusal of the following letter ought to effectually remove it:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, N. J.
August 20, 1883.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

Your paper, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, is one of the best paying papers in existence. It has always paid me as an advertising medium, and is always included in making up a list of leading weekly papers. Very truly,

DANIEL F. BEATTY.

Mr. Beatty, it is scarcely necessary for us to say, is one of the largest advertisers in this or any other country, and the fact that during the month of June last he sold two thousand organs and pianos, is pretty good evidence that it pays to advertise.

IN another column of the present issue we present the report of Comrade W. H. Gardner, Commissary of Subsistence, Department of Colorado, showing precisely how the deficit at the Denver Encampment, which has been the subject of so much talk in certain quarters, occurred. The matter is one which does not concern the Grand Army at large, inasmuch as it contracted none of the obligations which remain unpaid. Nor, indeed, can the Department of Colorado justly be held responsible for it, since it was upon the strength of the promises made by the business men of Denver, and particularly the Board of Trade of that city, that its executive committee contracted the debt. The truth is that the citizens of Denver permitted themselves to be influenced by the foolish quarrel between local officials of the Order, and held back their subscriptions. If they do not now come forward with them, after having realized the benefits which accrued to their city from the expenditure of so large an amount of money by the visiting veterans, it will be greatly to their discredit. As to the report which has been widely circulated through the country that members of the Indiana delegation left the hotel at which they were stopping without paying their bills, we take this occasion to say that it is utterly false and groundless. They paid heavily for their accommodations, but they refused, and very rightly, too, to submit to demands which were manifestly extortionate and unreasonable.

### Was the War Fought for Money?

In the September number of the *North American Review*, Mr. Richard Grant White, whose cast of mind seems to be peculiarly cynical, takes the occasion in the course of an article on class distinctions in the United States, to speak as follows of the war for the preservation of the Union and the manner in which it was fought:

> The South had fought to maintain an inequality of personal rights and an aristocratic form of society. The North had fought, not in a crusade for equality and against aristocracy, but for money; for the riches which it had acquired, and that the newly developed means of acquiring riches might not be destroyed; for nothing else. After the first flush of enthusiasm caused by the bombardment of Fort Sumter—"firing on the flag"—had subsided, before which no insult, no defiance, and notably, very notably, no enthusiasm for liberty and equality had been able to awaken enough fighting spirit in the North to lead the administrators of the Federal Government to take any important steps for its preservation,—after this excitement had subsided, and yet the war must needs be prosecuted or the Government destroyed, the contest became one of money for the sake of money. The war was virtually carried on by the moneyed men, the business men, of the North. They furnished its "sinews," and this they did for their own purposes and in their own interests. Many of them grew rich by the means of the war; most of them saw that in its successful prosecution lay their future prosperity. The war time was a money-making process. The Federal Government was victorious simply because it had the most men and the most money on its side; and it had the most men because it had the most money. The Confederate cause failed simply because its men and its money were exhausted; for no other reason. Inequality came to an end in the South; equality was established throughout the Union; but the real victors were the money-makers, merchants, bankers, manufacturers, railway men, monopolists, and speculators. It was their cause that had triumphed under the banner of freedom. General Grant has been roughly handled by caricaturists and paragraphists as a beggar. Verily, his reward has been small at the hands of those to whom he rendered his chief service. If the business men of the North had given him an income of one thousand dollars a day, and General Sherman one of five hundred, they would have insufficiently acknowledged what those stubborn soldiers did for them.

Coming from a person like Jeff Davis, whose utterances ever since the war have been tinged with the bitterness growing out of his keen sense of personal failure, such a tissue of falsehood as is here flaunted in the face of an intelligent public would surprise no one, but emanating from a Northern writer of considerable renown, and so far as we know a mere spectator during the war, of the sanguinary events which marked its course, they are astounding and cannot fail to provoke indignant protest in every quarter where they may gain publicity.

It is not the first time, it is true, that this heartless assertion that the war was prosecuted by the North for a mercenary purpose has been put forward, but we cannot recall another instance of it being made in such a positive, matter-of-fact way. The foreigner who should read this statement would be apt to conclude that our great struggle to maintain the Union founded by our fathers, was waged by hirelings after the custom in petty European dependencies, and he would be astonished to find, upon further inquiry, that of the hundreds of thousands of soldiers who composed our armies there were few whose enlistment did not entail upon themselves and their families personal sacrifices of the most onerous description. The fact is that history affords no instance of a war in which mercenary interests bore a less conspicuous part than the war for the suppression of the rebellion.

It is not worth while discussing this question in all its details, but we cannot refrain from adducing some handy proofs of the glaring falsity of Mr. Grant's statement. 'The North," says he, "fought, not in a crusade for equality and against aristocracy, but for money; for the riches which it had acquired, and that the newly developed means of acquiring riches might not be destroyed; for nothing else." That is absolutely and unqualifiedly false. Had such been the case it would have been impossible either to have secured the men with which to carry on the war for nothing is more certain than that the monthly pay offered by the Government as compensation for the soldier's services would not in itself have been a sufficient consideration to induce prosperous merchants, bankers, professional, and business men of wealth and reputation, mechanics and laborers of all classes enjoying profitable employment, farmers engaged in the peaceful and remunerative tillage of the soil, old men far beyond the prescribed age of military services, and boys with the down just beginning to appear upon their lips—to leave their usual avocations, forswear the pleasures and comforts of home, and, breaking away resolutely from all the endearments of family, brave the dangers of the field. In other countries, perhaps,—in the populous principalities of the old world, where the struggle for existence is at the sharpest and the earnings of labor the scantiest,—it might have been possible to have raised a great army by means of the pay promised the American soldier—a pitiful $13 per month—but on this side of the water he would have been thought an idiot who should have offered to sell his life so cheaply. *A priori* the Government of the United States could not then nor could it now raise a great army by means of such inadequate inducements, and *a posteriori* the facts as to the history of enlistments in the war of the rebellion show that even in the darkest days of the struggle, when hope was faint in the hearts of the North, the pay which it offered was powerless alone to induce enlistment. The governing motive was patriotism, and the record will show it.

Within the past few weeks we have published in these columns instances where whole families volunteered in defense of the country. For example, there was the case of Mrs. Merchant, (now Mrs. Upright,) of Iowa, who gave ten sons to the cause she loved. Will it be pretended that any mercenary feeling prompted her to this splendid sacrifice? But, says Mr. Grant by way of amplification of his statement, "the war was virtually carried on by the moneyed men, the business men of the North. They furnished its 'sinews'; and this they did for their own purpose and in their own interests. * * * The Confederate cause failed simply because its men and its money were exhausted; for no other reason." This statement is as false as the other in intent It is true that the business men of the North did furnish some sinews of war—that they invested their money in the bonds of the Government and stayed its credit—but money is only one of the sinews of war, and without the patriotic purpose which strengthened their arms, and the righteous wrath which burned in the hearts of our soldiers, all the money that was spent upon the war would have been hopelessly squandered and the Union would have fallen apart and perished by reason of the lukewarmness of its own defenders.

We agree with Mr. Grant that there is a large class of business men—the stay-at-homes—who profited by the war—laid, indeed, in many cases, the foundations of their present colossal fortunes; but that it was their cause which triumphed, "under the banner of freedom," we utterly and contemptuously deny. They were shrewd enough to take advantage of the opportunities which the war afforded to make money, but not until the prowess of our arms and the temper of the people had demonstrated that the war, whose precipitation they had deprecated at the outset, must end in the triumph of the Union arms.

### Grand Army Memorial Halls.

We observe that a project for the erection of a memorial hall at Columbus, Ohio, has been set on foot by our comrades there, and we take it to be an encouraging sign of a growing desire on the part of our veterans to give their memorials a useful and permanent, as well as ornamental, character. We do not desire to be understood as deprecating the erection of monuments in marble and bronze to commemorate the valor of the soldier. Those stately shafts and statues cannot fail to be a source of inspiration to the after generations, and they will forever endear to the residents of the localities which they adorn the memory of the men whose bravery they symbolize. But we should have regard for the living as well as the dead, and could our fallen comrades, in whose memory those monuments are erected, have a voice in the matter to-day, we are sure they would wish these memorials to be of such a nature as to benefit the living as well as honor the dead.

It is frequently said by those who are unacquainted with the actual statistics that our veterans will soon die off, and the various organizations into which they have formed themselves be disbanded, but the facts afford no ground for such a supposition. According to the accepted tables of mortality, there will be surviving twenty years hence very nearly 1,000,000 ex-soldiers, so that there remains a long period during which these memorial buildings will serve a noble purpose for the living as well as prove a splendid testimonial of affection to the virtues of the dead.

Now is the time, indeed, when our veterans should address themselves to the work of securing a strong foothold in the communities in which they live. Their own interest in the war will doubtless remain keen and active to the day of their death, but it is not to be expected that the coming generation will manifest the same personal sympathy as the present, and now, when there seems to be all over the country a renewal, not exactly of the war spirit, but of the feeling of regard for the soldier, which is the outgrowth of it, every opportunity should be seized to put the Order on a prosperous financial basis and provide permanent homes for the Posts, which may at some future time find the burden of renting the halls necessary for their meetings a heavier burden than they can afford to bear.

During the past year very substantial progress has been made in this direction. THE TRIBUNE has recorded the projection of quite a large number of memorial halls of a more or less commodious character, the most notable among them, perhaps, being that whose foundations were laid at Toledo early in the present summer, and we hope the movement will continue and spread. These memorial halls will not only afford, as Past Commander-in-Chief Van Dervoort pointed out in his address at Denver, a safe receptacle for the preservation of "the records and history of the service of 2,600,000 men and their tattered battle-flags carried proudly in all the conflicts of the war," but they will serve as a rallying place for our veterans, as an altar on which the fires of patriotism can be kept perpetually burning, and a sanctuary in which every storm-beaten comrade may find a refuge.

### Post Fife and Drum Corps.

THE TRIBUNE has, on several occasions, pointed out the advantages accruing to a Post from the possession of a good glee club, and music, indeed, whether vocal or instrumental, is always a useful auxiliary to Post work. Some of our most thriving Posts have even gone so far as to establish and maintain bands of their own, and one Grand Army band at least—that of Wilson Post, No. 1, of Baltimore—has become famous for the numbers and skill of its musicians. But a band is, of course, an expensive luxury, and none but the most thrifty Post could afford to maintain one of its own. Almost any Post, on the other hand, could afford to equip a fife and drum corps, and while there is no music more execrable than that of a badly-drilled fife and drum corps, it is at the same time true that there is none that sooner kindles the enthusiasm of the veteran than that of a well-drilled and proficient corps. The instruments and uniforms required by the corps would be the only item of expense, and the total cost, as will be seen, would be inconsiderable. Suitable material for these corps could readily be found, if not among the members of the Posts themselves, at least among the Sons of Veterans, who would be pretty sure to take an active interest in their organization and personal pride in bringing them to a high degree of proficiency. The fife and drum corps, indeed, would prove additional links of attachment between the generation of the war and that which is now growing up, and afford a fresh opportunity to the latter to show their appreciation of the soldier. Furthermore, these corps would be of service to the Posts in the work of recruiting. In the smaller towns and villages there are many public occasions when they might be employed with advantage, and on Post meeting nights they might well be used to summon the comrades to the Post room and drum up the stragglers, of which every Post is sure to have some incorrigible ones. It is not to be expected, of course, in corps of this discription, that the members should attain the proficiency of professional musicians, but almost any lad with a good ear for music can soon learn to play the old familiar army airs on the fife, and there is probably not a boy in the country who does not believe that he is a born drummer! The music of the fife and drum, as we have said, is apt to sound harsh to the educated ear, but that was the music which inspired the soldier in battle rather than the blare of trumpets. It recalls much more vividly than do the brassy notes of the band, the pageant of war and all the grim realities of army life. It speaks of the battlefield rather than the parade ground; of the toilsome march rather than inspection; of the wild and desperate charge rather than the holiday splendor of the grand review, and thousands of comrades who have no ear for instrumental music are quickly affected by its exhilarating influence. A drum and fife corps is indeed a stirring institution, well calculated to rouse the energies of the slothful and quicken the pulses of the sluggish, and one which every Grand Army Post would do well to establish as an auxiliary.

### Why the Telegraphers' Strike Failed.

The failure of the telegraphers' strike is not surprising, considering the strength of the opposition and their own inherent weakness. They made the serious blunder, though it was nothing worse than a blunder, of precipitating a conflict with the telegraph monopoly at a time when they were not yet sufficiently organized to control the labor market. At no stage of the strike, indeed, was it a question as to which of the two parties to it was able to hold out the longest, for it was not the lack of money in the treasury of the Telegraphers' Brotherhood which finally forced them to give up the struggle, but their inability to seriously cripple the business of the companies. It is true that up to the close of the strike the business of the companies was poorly handled and the public badly served, but they managed to keep their offices open and carry, though not without great delay and inconvenience, all the business that offered. Towards the close of the strike, indeed, they received very considerable accessions of operators from various quarters,—many taken fresh from schools of telegraphy,—and it is only reasonable to believe that had the strike been prolonged a month longer they would have succeeded in filling every place vacated by the strikers. It is evident, therefore, that in inaugurating this struggle the Telegraphers' Brotherhood underestimated at once both the extent of the field of telegraphic labor and their own ability to control it. Their organization, so far as it went, was strong and compact and the orders of its Executive were very generally obeyed, but the number of operators outside of the organization and not amenable to its discipline proved to be much more numerous than they supposed. In other words, as has so often happened in many similar contests, there proved to be a surplus amount of labor in the market, which, though inferior in character,—and on that very account lost sight of at other times,—at once became available. But although the developments which have taken place since the strike was inaugurated show it to have been ill-advised in point of time, and is on that account to be regretted, the telegraphers, by their manly attitude and peaceful, though determined bearing, have done much to retrieve their blunder. They have drawn public attention, as it has never been drawn before, to the evils of the telegraph monopoly, and have exposed its selfish, grasping character. They have awakened, too, a deep concern on the part of the people as to the rights of labor to exact a just remuneration for its services, and have provoked a degree of public discussion that cannot fail to influence national sentiment in favor of the workingman, as against monopolies which pinch their employees at the same time that they rob the public. Whether the companies themselves will profit by their recent experience, and, of their own accord, abate something of the harsh requirements which they make of their employees, remains to be seen; but there can be no question that their attitude has deeply incensed the public, and created a very strong feeling in favor of the establishment by the Government of a postal telegraph line of its own—a measure that would most effectually checkmate the greed of the telegraph monopoly, and compel it to fulfill its obligations to both its customers and its employees. The telegraphers will have struck to some purpose if this should be the ultimate effect of their brave, though futile, battle with corporate power.

ON another page of THE TRIBUNE, this week, will be found General Orders, No. 1, of the new Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, General Robert B. Beath. We are glad to note that in this order he makes special reference to the organization of the Woman's National Relief Corps, and earnestly recommends that the officers of the different Posts and State societies enter into communication with the officers of the new association. Should this recommendation be generally followed, it will greatly facilitate the work of Mrs. President Barker and her associate officers. It is cheering, too, to observe that General Beath recognizes the importance of maintaining the progress made during the last year in the work of building up the Grand Army until every worthy veteran soldier or sailor is enrolled in its ranks. He has, in the closing paragraph, struck the key note of the campaign, and we trust it will be taken up and re-echoed in every Department and every Post of the Order.

WE SURRENDER a large part of our space again, this week, to the publication of reminiscences of the war, contributed by members of the rank and file. Some of those reminiscences shed a new light upon points that have long been disputed, while others are chiefly interesting because of the graphic way in which the writers describe familiar scenes of army life. Particularly entertaining will be found the sketch which Mr. J. D. Hanger, an ex-Confederate, but a whole-souled and patriotic citizen in these days of national unity, upon whom the first amputation of the war was performed, has kindly furnished THE TRIBUNE of the battle of Philippi, the first land engagement of the war, and the circumstances under which he came to lose a leg in that exciting affair. He tells the story with becoming modesty, and yet in such a bright and cheery way that one cannot help wishing that our comrades in gray were oftener represented at THE TRIBUNE'S camp-fire.

A SUBSCRIBER, in a letter which will be found in the present issue, gives a pleasant picture of the soldiers' colony at Eustis, Fla., and sends us an urgent appeal for further recruits. It is unquestionably true that Florida is at last awakening under the touch of Northern enterprise, and there are, doubtless, many comrades who would find it easier to earn a living there than in the wilds of the far Northwest.

MRS. SHERWOOD'S third paper, on "Days in Wonderland," is not less interesting than those which have preceded it. It is principally occupied with a description of the famous Gunnison country of Colorado, and to read her glowing account of its marvels is the next best thing to seeing them.

## THE MAGAZINES.

*Lippincott's* is the only one of the leading magazines that offers any attractions nowadays to the lovers of the novelette. A passion for descriptive articles appears to possess all the rest, and *Lippincott's* has the field almost entirely to itself. It has profited by the opportunity, too, and in the September number we have a charming array of short stories and sketches, among them, "Our Summer Court in Schoharie"—a very clever brochure, by P. Deming; "Delia Grimwet"—a story, by Arlo Bates; "The Worst Man in the Troop"—a stirring military episode, by the author of the popular novel, "The Colonel's Daughter;" "Five Graves in Montana"—a characteristic frontier sketch, by the editor of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*; "In Suspense"—a curious colloquy between Carlyle, Wilberforce and Beaconsfield in purgatory; "The Discipline of Paper Dolls"—a very odd but pretty love story, by Annie Elliot; and, finally, another installment of "The Jewel in the Lotos," Mary Agnes Tincker's picturesque serial.

The *Century* for September is remarkable for the number and excellence of its illustrated descriptive papers. "Cape Cod," by F. Mitchell; "A Musk-Ox Hunt," by Lieutenant Schwatka; "Indian War in the Colonies," by Rev. Edward Eggleston; "Ornamental Forms in Nature" (an exceedingly novel and interesting monograph), by Roger Riordan—a more charming collection of studies with pen and pencil has seldom, if ever, been offered. Accompanying the frontispiece—a striking portrait of Robert Burns, engraved from a miniature which belonged to his sister—is the story of a delightful "Burns Pilgrimage," made by "H. H.," a sweet singer herself among the present generation of poets. There are many other attractive articles in the September number, including a paper by Ernest Ingersoll on "Prof. Agassiz's Laboratory," and an astonishing number of goodish minor poems.

The subjects discussed in the *North American Review* for September are the "State Regulation of Corporate Profits," by Judge Cooley; "Municipal Reform," by Representative Kasson, of Iowa; "Class Distinctions in the United States," by Richard Grant White; "Shooting at Sight," by Judge James Jackson; "Facts About the Caucus and Primary," by George Walton Green; "Conversation with a Solitary.—Part II,—by W. H. Mallock; "The Limitations of Freethinking," by Rev. Dr. D. S. Phelan; and "An American Wild Flower"—the Scarlet Columbine—by Grant Allen. The contents are more varied than usual, and the articles themselves above the average merit.

### The Proposed Bennington Monument.

The one hundred and sixth anniversary of the battle of Bennington, Vermont, was celebrated in that town August 16 by three picnics, one under the auspices of the Father Matthew Total Abstinence Society, a second by the union of Sunday-schools, and a third by the Grand Army of the Republic. The Bennington Battle Monument Association has adopted a design for a monument submitted by Professor Weirs, the cost of which will be $100,000.

# KENT IN MIDSUMMER.

## Old English Seaside Towns---Dover, Folkestone, Margate and Ramsgate.

Special Correspondence National Tribune:

BROADSTAIRS, ENG., August 8, 1883.

When every mail brings tidings of Americans traveling at full speed from Liverpool to Switzerland via London and Paris, and when every American newspaper bemoans the heat that makes summer a scourge in the beloved home country, there is a delicious sense of repose in the thought of spending a whole month in Kent. In this charming region of cool sea air, of fruit farms, wheat fields, and gabled houses, of ancient churches and long avenues of stately trees, of sturdy old men and rosy children, it is never too warm for comfort, and every night brings long, restful sleep under warm covering. And in Kent, as there is no heat, so is there no hurry. The whole activity of the coast seems limited to the leisurely turning of the arms of many wind-mills that draw water from deep wells in the level meadows, the gentle progress of merchant vessels northward from the English channel to busy London, and the play of children in the sands by the shore. But, although there is no hurry, there is always the slow, unending work of the farmer going quietly through its wonted routine, and every day brings some characteristic change in the landscape—here a group of boys from "Dr. Burbidge's select school for young gentlemen," playing cricket in a field newly mown, and there a meadow shorn of its waving wheat and glowing poppies because the rain has beaten down the grain beyond all hope of harvest.

On the crest of the cliffs that edge the county is a fringe of seaside resorts: Herne Bay, Sherness, Margate and Ramsgate, Broadstairs, Dover and Folkestone, and, with a single exception, these have the same quiet and substantial air that characterizes the life of all Kent. Several of these seaside towns are very ancient, dating back far beyond the time when summer journeys to the seaside first began; and one, at least, began to be long before the birth of the English nation.

Perhaps no seaside resort in the world bears traces of such unbroken historic existence as the Kentish town of Dover. "It was Dover (which has now been for twenty centuries the highroad between England and the Continent) that received the first footsteps of Julius Cæsar upon British soil," and the splendid Castle of Dover is said to bear traces of Roman and Saxon as well as Norman architecture.

DOVER CASTLE.

Twelve centuries after Cæsar's landing, it was at Dover that King John submitted himself to the Pope, making all the effort possible to his splendid abilities and unscrupulous selfishness to subject England a second time to Rome. In the struggle that followed, Dover Castle and Hubert de Burgh were made famous forever in the history of England by their long and terrible resistance to the French fleet and the Dauphin Louis of France. Three times was the castle attacked, and three times was the Dauphin repulsed, the last time with the loss of all his fleet, excepting fifteen vessels. The castle stands on a cliff north of the valley, in which the town of Dover crouches in quaint and ancient disorder. The castle-tower still stands forty feet high, of massive Roman masonry; the castle church bears traces of Saxon workmanship, and the keep and gate-houses date from the reign of Henry II. Standing within the castle under the shadow of its somber, protecting walls, it is difficult to believe that modern shot and shell have destroyed the castle's strength, and that its position and its garrison, not its solid masonry, now make it a powerful defense of the British coast. In the town, there is the substantial air that is fitting in an historic English city, and nothing could be more unlike than Dover to a fashionable American seaside resort. The town nestles in a valley that opens towards the sea, and, as the seaside resorts of Kent merely fringe the county, so the summer-holiday portion of the population of Dover is merely a little fringe at the sea-edge of the city. There is an open space with trees and a drive and ample asphalt pavement for pedestrians skirting the harbor, and affording pleasant breathing space for gentle evening exercise and for enjoying the music which is an unfailing portion of the day's programme at European watering places. There are long walks to be taken to the castle and to the fortifications on the south cliff, and there is sea air; but of the gayety, the brilliant dressing, the dancing, bathing, yachting, basking on the sands, and living amid the noise, discomforts and display of such great hotels as form our more fashionable seaside resorts in America, Dover has not a vestige.

The English family which betakes itself to the seaside goes enveloped in the same exclusiveness which surrounds it at home. It takes a house or a lodging; it keeps the governess and the nursery maids; and the family life goes on as usual, except that the children who have escaped from the nursery-school to the real school through the winter, maintain their independence, and have a *bona-fide* holiday through the summer.

To make a seaside acquaintance may be to have the experience of Dickens' immortal Tugs' Family at Ramsgate in some modified but annoying form, for the freemasonry of the American hotel or boarding-house is wholly unknown. A funny example of this was the experience of a family whose lodgings covered the first and third floors of a cottage, the middle floor being occupied by two unknown persons. Throughout a fortnight the divided family, though they used the common stairway more or less constantly, never once met their fellow-lodgers, and knew them only through the landlady's casual reference to "the captain with indisposed veins that affects his feelin's, and makes him need his food perticler reglar," and the wife of this interesting invalid. The landlady in this case, as is the usual custom, was obliged to serve daily two separate breakfasts, luncheons and dinners, happy if 5 o'clock tea and 9 o'clock supper were not demanded by both families. Although the custom of keeping aloof makes weary work for the keepers of "lodgings," it has certainly great advantages, and, indeed, the system of "lodging" might well be introduced in America. Many a tired American mother looks forward to a sojourn in a summer boarding place as a season of struggle to maintain discipline under the critical gaze of strangers, and finds weariness of soul for herself and positive harm for the children in her endeavor. In England she would have as complete a rest from housekeeping as a boarding-house can possibly give, (for the landlady buys and cooks food, supplies service, &c., and the lodging is always furnished,) with privacy in her relation with her boys and girls. An experiment, at least, might very well be made in America, and if the restful quality of the method were once thoroughly felt, the unhappy children who make themselves obnoxious in hotels and boarding-houses would surely be fewer in number.

The quiet of the seaside is not peculiar to any single town. Folkestone, if less ancient and historic than Dover, is not more exciting as a holiday resort.

THE STORY OF FOLKESTONE.

The story of Folkestone has been capitally told, as follows: "Folkestone has suffered many hardships. It has been ravaged by the Danes, burnt by the French and Scots, and been subject to continual attacks from the sea, which finally invaded and overcame it—took possession and maintained its hold. The site of ancient Folkestone is now buried beneath the waves. The ancient remains, therefore, are less than they otherwise might have been, consisting of traces merely, and even they are hardly discoverable, being little more 'than a shapeless fragment or two built up in some walls.' Within the old castle which stood on the cliff was the nunnery of the holy St. Eanswith, daughter of King Eadbald of Kent, the first female religious house established in England in the time of the Saxons. The virtues and miracles of that lady, especially after her death, appear to have been manifold. The 'bail pond,' in the present Bail, is even now supplied with water from her spring, which she marvelously carried here 'over the hills and rocks to her oratorie at the seaside.' This Bail was the site of a Norman fortress, built by some lords of Folkestone soon after the conquest—the Avranches of Abrincis. Some remains, consisting of a gate and foundation of a Benedictine priory, are yet standing. The Romans had a tower here on the hill, of which some earthworks still remain. But almost all the castle and the cliff have been swept away by the ravages of the sea. Even in Henry VIII's time 'the castle yard' says Leland 'hath been a place of great burial, insomuch that when the sea hath waven on the bank, bones appear sticking out,' and, 'in the castle yard, hard upon the shore, be ruins of a great, solemn, old nunnery.' The sea only knows where these ruins are now. We must not forget to mention that local history relates that, when Queen Elizabeth was here in 1573, the mayor received her according to custom—one probably that Elizabeth did not at all approve of—mounted on a three-legged stool, and formally addressed her—

> "'Most gracious Queen,
> Welcome to Folkesteen'—

he received the somewhat curt reply:

> "'Most gracious fool
> Get off that stool!'"

So much for the fragmentary story of Folkestone. We know Folkestone in America chiefly as the route to Paris from London, which people follow who do not go via Dover and Calais, but its function as a Kentish seaside resort is none the less important.

MARGATE AND RAMSGATE.

Very different are Margate and Ramsgate, the former famous as the choice of 'Arry and 'is 'Arriet on a bank holiday, and the latter as the scene of the sad career of Dickens' "Tugs Family." Of these resorts description is vain. Any one who knows Coney Island and can imagine the crowds at the objectionable end thereof, dressed in British taste and afflicted with British stolidity, has only a faint idea of Margate, for the pier and the ancient houses that crouch and lurk in nooks and crannies among ugly rows of unmeaning new houses are quite beyond our American experience.

Even Ramsgate and Margate, however, have a certain dignity of historic association, derived from their position on the Isle of Thanet, than which no spot in Kent is richer in memories. "Here," says Keble, "on this coast landed those who came to teach us the arts of civilization; those who gave us our present national character, and those who, if not the first to bring Christianity to this country, at any rate were the first to plant that religion firmly, of which we now see the advantage and reap the benefits.

At Ebbs Fleet landed Hengist and Horsa, our great forefathers, the founders as it were of our present characteristics, viz., steady, indomitable perseverance and a determination not lightly made, but when made rarely departed from.

At the same place, Ebbs Fleet, landed Augustine, in 597. Of this mission we read that it was attended with great success and helped to restore the Christian Church in this country. The missionaries arrived more than a century after the invasion of Hengist, and were received by King Ethelbert and his assembled warriors in the open air. The king listened to a long sermon, as it was translated to him by interpreters who came with Augustine from Gaul, and afterwards, in replying, said "that their words were new and of doubtful meaning." For himself, he refused to forsake the gods of his fathers, but he promised shelter and protection to the strangers. The conversion of the king soon followed, and his baptism in St. Martin's church, Canterbury. Ethelbert afterwards gave up his own palace to Augustine to form a cathedral. Even older than the stories of Hengist and Augustine are the castles of Richborough and Reculvers, and the Roman coins and urns that are found from time to time in this part of Kent, an earthen vessel having been discovered under the foundations of a fort at Kingsgate, and in 1791, at Margate, a coin of the Empress Helena, mother of the Roman emperor who founded Constantinople. Thanet, centuries ago, was divided from the mainland by a channel of considerable width, and of sufficient depth to allow shipping to pass through from Reculvers to Richborough. This formed a safe retreat from storms and was useful as a harbor, the two Roman castles protecting it at either end. The channel has now disappeared and extensive marsh and grazing lands take its place; what was once an island having become so now only in name. Bede says: "On the eastern coast of Kent is the Isle of Thanet, of a considerable bigness, that is, according to the English way of reckoning, consisting of 600 families, which the River Wantsume divides from the continent, which is about three furlongs broad and passable only in two places, viz., Sarre and Sandwich, and goes into the sea at both its heads." Anchors have been dug up in this neighborhood, and large iron rings are still seen fastened to ancient walls where ships have been moored.

The interest that attaches to Dover, Folkestone and the Isle of Thanet by reason of the fragments of their history and the quaint traditions that float about in the atmosphere of each, is characteristic of all Kent, where every rood of soil seems to have associations. Of Canterbury I have already spoken as the first resting place of the Christian religion in England.

There is, moreover, a more recent interest in many spots in Kent; for did not Dickens spend his holidays at Broadstairs until he went to live at Gad's Hill? And is not the little seaside town described in *Household Words* as "Our Watering Place?" And did not the author live in a house at the head of Broadstairs Pier while he wrote "Bleak House," making his own abode the groundwork of the description of Lady Dedlock's home? The house is known by that name to this day, and well deserves it, being a tall, angular brick house, with windowless walls on the inland sides, rising alone at the edge of the cliff, between the harbor at one side and the downs at the other. And did not David Copperfield and Traddles and the immortal Micawber emanate from Canterbury?

F. K.

## THE OLD WORLD.

### Something About What is Going On in Other Lands Than Ours.

The Madrid newspapers charge that French speculators raised 750,000 francs to corrupt the Spanish army.——The Vienna Electrical Exhibition was opened on the 16th inst.——A British Jew, representing an English house, has been expelled from Russia by the authorities. It is reported that the Russian minister of the interior has ordered the enforcement of the decree forbidding Jewish manufacturers from employing Christian workmen.——There was another stormy scene in the British House of Commons Saturday, and several of the Irish members were called to order by the chairman. The government notified Mr. Parnell that only £50,000 would be devoted to immigration purposes.——Fresh anti-Jewish outbreaks are reported from Russia.——A German colony is to be started in South Africa.——The King of Spain is visiting the large cities of his kingdom.——Casamicciola, which was overthrown by the earthquake, is being rapidly rebuilt.——The Egyptian government is suppressing adverse criticism from the native press.——A Masonic society is accused of being the promoter of the outbreaks in Spain. It is reported that the French began the bombardment of Hue on Saturday.——The mayor of Moscow has tendered his resignation on account of an unpopular speech he made at the time of the Czar's coronation.——The subsidized organ of the Vatican, the *Moniteur de Rome*, has been warned against using violent language against Prussia on pain of losing its subsidy.——Cetewayo, the Zulu king, has recovered from the wounds received in the late engagement between his forces and the insurgents, and has made a request of Queen Victoria that she will have full inquiry made into the treatment he has received.——The emperor of Germany gave a banquet on Saturday in honor of the birthday of the Emperor of Austria, and sent his congratulations on the recurrence of the day to the Austro-Hungarian monarch by telegraph.——The doctors state that the end of the Comte de Chambord is rapidly approaching.——The second son of Prince William of Prussia, who is grandson of the emperor, was christened at Potsdam Sunday with imposing ceremonies. All the members of the imperial family, the Duke of Edinburgh, the Duke of Albany, and the King of Roumania were among the distinguished persons present on the occasion. The presence of the King of Roumania is regarded as giving force to the idea that the alliance of Italy, Germany and Austria is about to receive fresh strength by the accession thereto of Roumania.

### The 137th Illinois Was There, Too.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

In your Chronology of the War, under date of August 21, 1864, I find the following:

> Action at Memphis, Tenn., by detachment of Eighth Iowa, One Hundred and Eighth and One Hundred and Thirteenth Illinois, Thirty-ninth, Fortieth, and Forty-first Wisconsin volunteers, Sixty-first (Second Tennessee), U. S. colored troops, Third and Fourth Iowa cavalry, and battery G, First Missouri light artillery.

The One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Illinois should be included in the list. I was a member of company A, One Hundred and Thirty-seventh, and the loss of several comrades during the action named reminds me forcibly of the part our regiment took in that fight. The "yip, yip" of Forrest's cavalry rings in my ears to this day.

ATCHISON, KAN. H. H. JOHNSON.