FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

THE 5th IOWA CAV,

And Its Brilliant Charge at Sugar Creek, Tenn.

TO THE EDITOR: A great deal has been written and said about the famous raid of the rebel Gen. Wheeler clear around the Army of the Cumberland as it lay cooped up at Chattanooga in the Autumn of 1863, but nothing, so far as I have observed, about the closing scenes of that expedition, as brilliant as any of the many raids of those stirring times, or the part taken in it by the 5th Iowa Cav. My real purpose is to give an account of the fight at Sugar Creek, Tenn., and the brilliant saber charge of Co.'s C, H and M, Lieut.-Col. Patrick leading. The dates and many of the incidents herein described are from notes furnished me by Comrade D. L. Knight, of Colfax, Iowa, who was a member of Co. C, and a participant in the charge. The comrade says: "The pursuit of Wheeler's rebel cavalry commenced with the fight at Wartrace, so far as our regiment was concerned, my date fixing that as Oct. 4, 1863. We drove them from the start through Shelbyville, and came onto Gen. Crook's command at Farmington."

Gen. Crook, being the only general officer present, assumed command of the combined forces. Our brigade, composed of the 4th Mich. Cav., 7th Pa., 4th U. S., and 5th Iowa, was known as Minty's Brigade; Col. R. H. T. Minty, 4th Mich. Cav., having up to this time been in command. About this time a controversy arose between that officer and Col. W. W. Lowe, 5th Iowa, as to seniority, which resulted in Col. Lowe assuming command, Col. Minty retiring for the time. Further on Comrade Knight says: "At Farmington our brigade was pushed to the front, the 7th Pa. in advance, and our regiment and 7th Pa. took it turn about as advance till we reached the Tennessee River. On the 9th we had the advance, and kept the rebs on the run till we reached Sugar Creek, where we found them drawn up in line of battle on the opposite side of the creek."

It was known to Col. Lowe, through his scouts, that there would be a stand made at or near Sugar Creek, in order to gain time in crossing the river some 10 or 15 miles distant. Knowing this, he formed his line before reaching the stream. The formation was such that Co. C occupied the post of honor, being in the road; Co. H came next on the right, and then Co. M to the right of Co. H; the other companies being deployed to the left, except, I think, Co. B, which held the extreme right flank. I do not now call to mind just the order in which the left wing was formed, only that my company (D) was on the extreme left. My recollection of the affair is that Maj. Young commanded the center battalion, Maj. Bracket the right, and the old war horse, Maj. Baird, the left; Lieut.-Col. Patrick commanding regiment. If so, Maj. Young commanded the advance that day, Capt. Wilcox Co. H (the skirmishers), Capt. Mathias Co. C, Capt. Waters Co. M and Capt. McNelly Co. B. Proceeding with his notes, Comrade Knight tells us "Co. C had the road, and was the first company over the creek. They (the rebs) stood in line some 150 yards in our front, on clear ground. Here we halted and formed our line. Just at this moment Capt. Mathias was wounded, and Lieut. Wilhite took command of the company. Lieut.-Col. Patrick rode to our front, and gave the order: 'Draw sabers! Charge!' Away we went right at the Johnnies. Their line broke before we reached them, and then such a scamper through the woods." Yes, my comrade, I rather think there was music in those woods. I call to mind some of those incidents, and vividly recall two good falls I got in that chase. My old roan horse, "Billy," that I drew at Benton Barracks in January, 1862, fell in the fight at Sugar Creek, shot in the head, and further on a mile or so down went the big chestnut sorrel loaned me by Adj't Aston after old "Billy's" death. I mourned for "Billy" many days, and would not be comforted with the infernally lazy mule which Capt. Curl procured for me to ride.

Pursuing his theme, Comrade K. says: "The fight was a running one, and covered nearly three miles. Thirty rebels were killed on the ground, and many more wounded. We captured over 100 prisoners. The enemy was so demoralized that they ran for dear life, and did not stop until they had reached the opposite bank of the Tennessee River. In their flight many wagons were left sticking in the mud, all of which fell into our hands. Lieut. Wilhite, our company commander, lost his horse early in the fight, but, fired with the wonderful success of our charge, he kept up on foot till he captured another steed. We had only two men wounded (slightly), besides the Captain. Co. H lost one man killed. Co. M took some part in the charge, but as they had to take the woods for it were soon left behind."

So much for Comrade Knight's statement of the fight. He was in it. He was boiling over with excitement. So was every member of the company. They were victorious. It was, if I recollect rightly, the first real saber charge any of the regiments had made. The charge was made up hill. Think of it! One company only able to secure room to make a dash against an overwhelming force. Every company, every man, was eager to get at the foe. It was useless to attempt to keep any sort of a line in that

WILD, IMPETUOUS DASH.

The writer occupied a position on the extreme left, in plain sight of the charging column. I saw the gallant boys of Co. C cutting right and left as they rode side by side with fleeing Johnnies. The excitement swept right and left till every man of the 5th Iowa became a demon of destruction. Platoons swept from both wings through woods, entirely oblivious of the commands of officers. Every man for the time was a commanding General, upon whose skill and prowess hung the fate of our glorious Union. One incident of the engagement became so fixed in my mind, because of its seeming ludicrousness at that time. Rebels were fleeing everywhere, seeking refuge from the terrific onslaught of the hardy sons of our then Western wilds, when, all of a sudden, the cry of "ambush" was raised; whence its origin, I never learned. Now, of all things of which our brilliant commander had a dread, an ambush was the one most dreaded, and, be it said to his credit, "Mat" Patrick, with all his fiery impetuosity, never permitted the enemy to catch him napping. Upon this occasion he squared himself across the road, as soon as he found that orders were worth nothing in that battle, and began cutting up and down with his saber, hoping to stop the boys, and yelling "ambush!"

"TO H—— WITH YOUR AMBUSH,"

a duck of the head, and away and on dashed the men of the 5th Iowa. Stop then? No! A wall of fire could not have impeded the progress of those fiery horsemen. There was a fire burning in every breast just then that completely destroyed the idea of a superior officer. Wheeler was a brilliant and daring chieftain. His many expeditions had, as a rule, been successful. He was considered the best cavalry officer that the rebels had in their Western armies. What if we could destroy his command and make its commander our prisoner? That was the prevailing thought in the minds of the Union boys that day. Would it not be a brilliant achievement for our regiment, and, over all, would it not be one more nail in the Confederate coffin, in the construction of which the Union armies were just beginning to see their way clear for its final completion? It would form a bright page in the history of our Nation which we were helping to make. It would place us high up on the roll of honor.

The glorious old 5th Iowa Cav. never received half, no, not a tenth, of the credit it was entitled to. Show me where any part of that splendid organization ever did less than its whole duty. Sugar Creek was a small atom of the whole, yet it made a name that day; 30 men killed and twice that many wounded, and no firing on our side. All done with the saber, and nearly if not quite all done by one company. Rebels lay at the roadside

WITH EARS AND NOSES OFF,

cut in the shoulder, run through and through. I noticed one poor fellow with his nose almost gone and both eyes out; another with his left ear cut smooth off; still another with his head split open, and so on to the end.

As soon as it became evident that the rout was complete, the men nearly all made for the road, as that afforded a better opportunity to appropriate rebels for the benefit of our side. However, before I proceed further, I note that Co. B lost Serg't Edwards and two privates captured. Edwards spent many long, weary months of prison life; I don't know what became of his companions. I met Charley at Andersonville the next August. He had tasted the "sweets" of Belle Isle, and was then rusticating, during the heated term, amid the sickening scenes of that hell on earth—Andersonville! Heavens! what memories crowd on a man's mind as he thinks of it! Supper that night! and such a supper! History makes no mention, among the many suppers of which it treats, of anything like the one our company partook of that night. Let me see. First, of course, must be the material of which it was made up. We had pig; we had ox; we had sheep; we had chicken; we had turkey; we had goose; we had turnips; we had sweet potatoes; we had Irish potatoes; we had salt pork; we had flour; we had cornmeal; but, alas! we had no cooking utensils! Did we give up in despair, and eat our grub without the cooking? Not much! Serg't Jack Bender, one of the best and bravest boys in the company, soon solved the problem. "Two of you come with me, and I'll find something to stew this 'grub' in." Away they go straight for the first house in view, and in an incredibly short space of time return bearing, swung on a fence rail, a huge iron kettle, which Jack in his winning way had "borrowed" at the farmhouse. Jack possessed a fertile brain, and easily overcame obstacles which to the rest of us looked insurmountable. I hope he will see this and read it, in his faraway Western home on the shores of the Pacific, because I know it will do him good and give his family a treat in one of his good old soldier-boy laughs. Thanks to Jack, we cooked that mess in the big kettle without regard to any man's taste. Everything went in together. To say that we feasted on the fat of the land that night is drawing it mildly; indeed, we absolutely rioted on the good things furnished us by our Southern friends. They didn't enjoy it as we did. It was not considered by them to be a part of our National compact that they must feed so many guests at one time. The thought that they were a little soured over the affair created no disturbance to Union breasts that night. The only manner in which it became a disturbing element to us was when some luckless cavalryman failed to exercise due caution in loading his craft, and shipped too heavy a cargo; that was all.—J. S. LEMMON, First Serg't, Co. D, 5th Iowa Cav., Pender, Neb.

Hovey's Division at Resaca.

TO THE EDITOR: The troops mentioned in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE discussions of the past, as first engaged in the fight at Rocky Face, Ga. (erroneously calld Resaca by several of the writers), which was the initial fight of the Atlanta campaign, was Hovey's Division of Indiana troops. They were composed of new enlistments. It was at Rocky Face they received their first "baptism of fire." The division was composed of very young men—mere boys—ranging from 14 to 20 years of age. They composed at the time the First Division, Twenty-third Corps, and were known as "Hovey's Children" or "Indiana Infants." In connection with this I desire to submit the following: The movement of this division on the extreme left front of the army, so far as infantry were engaged, was ordered by Gen. Schofield to aid a disastrous cavalry movement on his extreme left flank, and to relieve the pressure of the rebel cavalry movement threatening the rear near the base of supplies coming from Cleveland. The original movement only included the taking of a high ridge of ground held by the rebels in advance of their main or interior lines of defense. To do this work the Indiana division of Hovey was assigned. After forming in a ravine or depression in the ground they were ordered to unload all extra baggage, (including knapsacks and haversacks,) and the column charged, advancing with yells, a steady front and determined bravery. The "infants" not only carried the position, but advanced beyond, "hell-bent" for the second or interior line of rebel works, to the consternation of Gen. Schofield, who was compelled to order in a part of his Third Division on their right to aid in extricating this division from their perilous and unordered position. The movement of Hovey's Division in their initial fight was bravely made, and the troops not only distinguished themselves, but succeeded in extinguishing their division by reason of an unfortunate muss they got into among themselves in their return to the place where they had left their baggage. Each regiment accused the other of stealing their baggage and grub. This feeling became so bitter among the soldiers composing the various regiments of the division that Gen. Schofield disbanded the division formation and scattered the regiments among the Second and Third Divisions of his Corps in the interests of peace and harmony. As such regiments they won imperishable fame in the succeeding battles of the Atlanta campaign, and later on at Franklin, Nashville and Kinston, N. C. I submit the foregoing as correct, and when a correspondent asks "what troops it was" that opened the fight at Rocky Face on the extreme left of the Union infantry line, let it be answered, Hovey's Division, of Indiana.—A 65TH ILLINOIS VETERAN.

He Settles It.

TO THE EDITOR: According to statements of different parties there must have been a great many flags hoisted on the State House at Columbia, S. C. I thought Comrade J. N. Moulton, our color-bearer at the time, had settled the dispute long ago, but it seems not. Every one who was there knows that the Third Brigade, First Division, Fifteenth Corps, had the honor of taking Columbia. We skirmished into and through the city, and drove the Johnnies out, although the city had been formally surrendered by the civil authorities. While we were busy with the rebs on the west side of town, the 13th Iowa boys took a nigh cut and put their flag upon the State House. As we drove the enemy back they went in the direction of the State House, and it soon got too hot for the 13th boys, so they skipped and left their flag. We were ordered to hoist our flag, so we took theirs down and ran ours up, and that is all there is about it. No honors were stolen, and no need of any dispute.—C. W. SARCHETT, Co. C, 9th Iowa, Algona, Iowa.

An Anecdote of Gen. Nelson.

TO THE EDITOR: In February, 1862, Nelson had his headquarters in camp of 41st Ohio, at Camp Wickliffe, on Rolling Fork, Ky. There was an old farmhouse in sight of camp, on the Fork, in which there was a young lady of comely appearance. Nelson spent many hours there. He came to our line of guard one night about 10 o'clock, was halted, and challenged to give the countersign. Nelson equivocated, and said: "I am Gen. Nelson; let me pass," starting to cross the line. "Halt!" says the guard, bringing his musket at the ready to bear on him, "Mark time." Nelson swore and cursed. It was of no use; the guard knew no one without the countersign, and kept him marking time until relieved by the Sergeant of the guard. He moved his quarters out of our camp suddenly, and I think never forgot an opportunity to pay off scores against the regiment.—E. C. WOODS, Co. D, 41st Ohio, National Home, Wis.

An Interesting Interview.

A reporter recently called at Cady's Commercial College, 14th St. and University Place, N. Y., and asked an interview with the principal of that institution, Mr. Chas. E. Cady, in regard to the truth or falsity of certain statements which had been made about his having been cured of a bad chronic nasal Catarrh by Compound Oxygen; the matter being one of especial interest to the public, as a very large number of people in America are afflicted with this troublesome and often disgusting disease. Mr. Cady cheerfully responded to his inquiries and made substantially the following statement:

"By the time I was twenty-one I had Catarrh deep-seated and fixed. It came on so slowly that I hardly knew it was Catarrh. *I was continually hawking and spitting. I became a nuisance to myself, and I know I was to other people.* There was a constant dripping into my throat. I always had a weak stomach, and this made it weaker. *I was in the grip of this horrible Catarrh.*

"After trying sundry remedies without advantage, I resolved to make an experiment with Compound Oxygen, and procured a Home Treatment. *In the short space of four weeks great improvement was visible. I continued the treatment at intervals for nearly six months, when my Catarrh, which had been unusually obstinate, was at an end. The unpleasant secretions disappeared,* and also the pain in my head which had accompanied them. *The necessity for hawking and spitting disappeared,* my stomach grew stronger and my digestion better.

"This was about three years ago. Since then *I have had no return of the Catarrh.* I know my cure must be reasonably permanent, for I have taken several slight colds, which have passed away without leaving any evil effects. During my Catarrh days such colds would have aggravated my disease to a serious extent.

"*You may quote me as freely as you please* as a firm believer in the virtues of Compound Oxygen."

A "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen,*" containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, will be *sent free.* Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia.

A NOBLE ACT.

An Incident of Libby Prison.

TO THE EDITOR: There are no columns of your priceless soldier sheet scanned by me with more interest than those containing the contributions of the personal reminiscences of the boys who wore the blue a quarter of a century ago, and I beg leave to add my mite in the shape of recording the act of a comrade, which, for pure unselfishness and greatness of heart, it was never my lot to see equalled, in the army or elsewhere. The writer had the misfortune to be confined in Libby Prison in September, 1861, having been taken prisoner at the disastrous battle of Bull Run (or Manassas, as it called in the South). There were about 70 officers confined on the first floor at that date, gathered from various fields, including West Virginia and Kentucky.

Your older readers will remember that the U. S. brig Perry, Lieut. Parrott, on the 6th of June preceding, had captured the rebel vessel Savannah, with a crew of 14 men on board. She had, the day before her capture, seized the schooner Joseph, of Rockland, Me., laden with sugar, and, putting a prize crew of eight men on board, sent her to some Southern port.

Public feeling in the North was at the war heat, and demanded that these 14 men should be tried and executed as pirates, and they were held in close confinement by our Government, awaiting trial. The people of the South or Confederate Government, reasoning from their own methods, believed that they would suffer death. The Richmond Government determined to select an equal number of men of the highest rank then held as prisoners of war, and to hold them in close confinement, and in case of the execution of the Savannah's crew to retaliate by putting to death those thus selected. All who were on the first floor of that tobacco factory on that Sunday morning will clearly remember with what emphasis and, I may add, evident pleasure the rebel Gen. Winder with his guard entered our prison. He briefly stated his business, and said he was ordered to select 14 men as above. He at once read off the names of the gallant Cols. Corcoran, Neff, and all the other field officers, and then said he would select by lot from the Captains a number sufficient to complete the party. Their names were put in a hat and drawn out. Five were to be taken from 13. The silence of death reigned in the room, where 70 officers were confined. One after another their names were read, and among them was that of the brave McQuade, who was lying then sorely wounded in rebel hospital. Then came out the man whose deed I wish to record. "G—d d—n you, will you hang a wounded man? I am a Captain, take me." The oppressive silence of this act, which all believed would end in tragedy, was broken by the explosive utterance above. Capt. Thos. Cox, jr., Co. I, 1st Ky., whose name had not been drawn from the hat, thus instantly volunteered to take the place of a wounded comrade, whom he had never seen, and, if need be, in his place to suffer death.

God bless him! I have been a better man for witnessing his nobility. He was accepted and led away with the others to solitary confinement and, as all then feared, to their death, leaving us who remained with hearts heavy as lead and feeling more deeply than ever the bitterness of a prisoner's lot.

These brave comrades were brought back to us in a few weeks and were welcomed with gladness. Our Government had decided to waive the point as to piracy and to hold the privateers as prisoners of war. They were tried, but never sentenced. This action released the hostages, who, without the shadow of a doubt, would have suffered death had the privateers been executed.—G. B. KENNISTON, First Lieut., 5th Me., Boothbay, Me.

A Death List of Andersonville.

TO THE EDITOR: I was a prisoner of war nearly 19 months, a part of which time, from the latter part of May, '64, to about Nov. 18, '64, was spent as an assistant in the Andersonville hospital, having charge of tents Nos. 103 and 104. These tents, so-called, were "flies,"—open all around, spread over a ridge pole, the back corners staked nearer the ground than the front ones; so airy for patients that ventilation was not thought of. Between the dates above given 67 sick soldiers were accommodated in these two flies, yet the two would only hold 12—14 would overcrowd them—laying the sick ones side by side. The ward of which these tents were a part was among those known as the "ordinary sick," in which no gangrenous, infectious or epidemic cases were admitted, and these two tents had no more death rate than any other tents of like capacity in such wards. Yet, out of those 67 patients admitted to those two tents during time stated, the writer attaches a list of 51 who died, were laid out by him, and in many instances assisted to the deadhouse. This list is taken from an old diary in my possession, where they appear as entered by me at the dates from time to time as the deaths occurred. Aside from the publication of the list as illustrative of the sad fatality among our old comrades in Southern prisons and the narrow gauntlet run by the survivors of them, it may point some one who will recognize among them the name of a friend or relative:

J. Jones, Co. H, 13th Tenn. Cav., May 31, 1864.
J. H. Hireman, E, 4th U. S. Cav., June 3.
J. R. Myers, Corporal, M, 13th Pa., 7.
L. D. Rood, 24th N. Y. battery, 10.
S. R. Ide, H, 1st R. I. Cav., 13.
J. F. Toomey, Corporal, I, 85th N. Y., 14.
J. Sullivan, U. S. Navy, 15.
H. Wyant, G, 103d Pa., 17.
Jas. Alston, E, 112th Ill., 19.
F. Bush, A, 8th Mich. Cav., 20.
W. Hammond, B, 3d N. Y. Art., 20.
W. Millen, H, 19th Pa. Cav., 20.
H. Coyle, F, 8th Pa., 26.
J. Anderson, I, 19th Me., 27.
L. Feezer, B, 175th Pa., 28.
Wm. Hewlett, I, 20th N. Y. Cav., July 15.
H. Smith, Corporal, I, 9th N. Y. Cav., 20.
J. Dalton, H, 8th Pa., 21.
Perry Hill, B, 101st Pa., 27.
J. M. Thompson, I, 27th Mass., 30.
M. T. Garrett, I, 7th Tenn. Cav., Aug. 3.
J. McCrink, 24th N. Y. battery, 11.
W. R. Spear, Sergeant, G, 20th Pa. Cav., 14.
H. J. Monroe, G, 44th Ind., 18.
J. E. Holbrook, E, 85th N. Y., 19.
J. Powers, I, 6th N. Y. Art., 21.
J. Conoby, A, 101st Pa., 23.
A. H. Schuyler, M, 21st N. Y. Cav., 25.
T. Anderson, Sergeant, E, 2d N. J. Cav., 28.
J. T. Le Dreu, H, 100th Ill., 30.
W. Heddington, H, 15th U. S. Inf., Sept. 2.
L. McClure, C, 16th Iowa, 6.
J. Thomson, H, 9th N. H., 9.
G. Johnson, D, 43d Ohio, 9.
R. H. Nicholson, F, 122d Ill., 12.
W. B. Beekerstaff, C, 101st Pa., 15.
O. Meyer, H, 24th Ill., 17.
J. Soules, Sergeant, F, 15th U. S. Inf., 20.
L. J. Laurent, D, 89th Ill., 22.
Geo. Brown, D, 9th Vt., Oct. 3.
W. Margroff, H, 64th N. Y., 3.
Joe Maxwell, D, 85th N. Y., 7.
A. McCreith, H, 14th Conn., 8.
N. Bohnson, I, 15th Wis., 13.
R. Keims, citizen teamster, 17.
G. H. Seigfried, G, 4th Ind Cav., 18.
*F. Ferin, G, 6th Ind. Cav., 20.
W. W. Laughlin, G, 1st Ohio, 23.
G. Webster, Sergeant, I, 20th Pa. Cav., Nov. 6.
L. Maxwell, E, 8th Me., 12.
John Bennett, G, 29th Ind., 13.
W. R. White, D, 15th Ohio, 17.

*Ferin acknowledged to have deserted from a Confederate (Tenn.) cavalry regiment. True name D. T. Davis.—C. M. NORTON, Co. M, 1st Mich. Cav., Marshalltown, Iowa.

The 8th Mo.

TO THE EDITOR: Comrade Ed. A. Ware, of Brownsville, Mo., comes back at the Philadelphia *Times* for calling the 8th Mo. a regiment of river roughs. I don't know about the river roughs in the regiment, but they were the roughest regiment I ever saw on the Confederates. Comrade Ware can congratulate himself upon serving with as gallant a regiment as ever "marched all night and took a cold skirmish for breakfast in the morning." We were never permanently brigaded with them, but well knew A. J. Smith's Quartermasters. Perhaps Comrade W. may recall a section of the 1st Wis. battery attached to their division, protecting the rear of "Corporal Banks's" cotton expedition coming down Red River. But the comrade is a little off. One, if not two, companies were recruited in Minnesota; one by Charlie Bently in Houston County, and were all farmer boys. Many are the encomiums we have heard passed upon them for bravery by the Johnnies they took in.—D. C. CAMERON, 1st Wis. Battery, La Crescent, Minn.

"Consumption Cure"

would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

Sheridan and Custer at Cedar Creek.

TO THE EDITOR: Much has been written about "Sheridan's ride" at Cedar Creek, Va. I would say I believe most accounts to be true; but they are taken from different standpoints. The Third Cavalry Division, Gen. Custer's "red neckties," were stationed on the extreme right flank of the army. On the morning of the fight we went to the extreme left, and across the Valley pike, and took position where the Eighth Corps should have been. Instead of linking four horses together, we linked 10, and left one man with each 10, and fought on foot. We held our position behind chincapin bushes, and did bloody havoc with our seven-shooters (Spencers), the rebels making three charges to dislodge us. We then charged and took nearly 300 prisoners, and probably would have taken more, but we were afraid to go too far from our horses. I went to Gen. Custer to report, when Gen. Sheridan rode up. He was covered with dust, and could scarcely be recognized as a General, only by his escort. Gen. Custer turned his head, and looking back, accosted him with the following language: "D—— your old soul! Why did you go away?" To which Sheridan replied: "Ain't I getting back as fast as I can?" Custer says: "Well, we must work fast, or we are badly whipped." "Tut, tut," says Sheridan. "We will get a twist on them, and whip them out of their boots. We will camp to-night in our old camp!" They then held a private consultation. Sheridan then rode at full speed towards the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps. Custer, turning to me, said: "You require no answer. Go to the chief bugler and tell him to sound to 'horse' double-quick." No one can imagine how quick the men were in their saddles. The band struck up "Garry Owen," and we went on a trot across the pike, around the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps, until we got near our old camping ground, when our light battery fired two shots. The Sixteenth and Nineteenth Corps responded, and then a charge of the whole army was made. The rebels broke in confusion and a defeat was turned into victory. We were now on the back road. Striking the pike near Fisher's Hill we came across the rebel train. We drew sabers and striking the lead horses told the drivers to turn about or we would shoot them. We did not stop until we had captured every wagon and every piece of artillery of theirs and what they had taken from us. Our horses were so exhausted and footsore that Custer sent an Aid-de-Camp to Sheridan, informing him of the facts, requesting a brigade of infantry to help us back with the spoils, and he sent two to our assistance. When the infantry came up on a double-quick and saw all we had accomplished they acted like "mad," throwing up their hats and cheering Custer and the "red-necktie" division. It is needless to say that we got back towards morning, and went into camp on the old camp ground, as Little Phil said we would.—18TH PA. CAV., National Military Home, Wisconsin.

Gen. Whipple's Death.

TO THE EDITOR: I have read several communications on the death of Gen. A. W. Whipple, at Chancellorsville, written by Comrades Smith and Gable, who seem to differ in their respective statements as to what the General was doing and the way he was shot. I will state that my regiment was in the breastworks, the front line running parallel with the road skirting the timber north of an open field, about 80 rods wide, with dense undergrowth and pines beyond. Our post of the works extended a short distance west from the angle running northward. The enemy was posted in the woods along our front, and their sharpshooters were hidden among the branches of the trees. I remember well those fellows annoyed us not a little all day Monday. Some of the balls enfiladed our line. Maj. Stevens, of the 122d Pa., and the writer were conversing, about 10 o'clock a. m., May 4, standing in the road a few feet apart, when a ball zipped between our heads. It was about this time, according to Comrade Smith's statement, that Gen. Whipple was shot, as it was not long afterwards when he was carried past our regiment on a stretcher, and to the rear. As to the time the General was shot, I believe Comrade Smith to be right. We all understood that Gen. Whipple was out inspecting the temporary breastworks which had been thrown up on Sunday night, which were more contracted than the first lines had been. A comrade informed me recently that the ball struck between the back buttons of his coat. This corroborates the belief which has never, to my knowledge, been contradicted—that the ball struck the spine. That he was in the act of mounting his horse, as the story was told the writer, has been contradicted by Comrade Smith.

Among the last words the General spoke before his death, was a request that the 122d Pa. should serve as escort at his funeral in Washington. Thither the regiment went and carried out the dying request of their loved division commander.—J. S. SMITH, Co. G, 122d Pa., Lancaster, Pa.

The 17th Maine.

TO THE EDITOR: I noticed in your issue of the 16th ult. a communication from Comrade Tripp, of Bluehill, noticeable chiefly on account of the spleen in it. He seems to be greatly concerned lest the 17th Me. should derive some credit from Gen. Beal's connection with it. I am sure no member of the 17th claims Gen. Beal, or desires to. Gen. Beal's career is nothing phenomenal, and if it was the 17th has all the glory it wants or needs in the persons of its own commanders, most of whom will not suffer by comparison with even so great a man as Comrade Tripp thinks Gen. Beal is. The 17th Me. shines with no borrowed light or plumage, and Gen. Beal's name could add no luster to it. The 17th served an apprenticeship under such Generals as Berry, Birney, Pierce and DeTrobriand in the slight affairs known as Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, etc., and culminated its career under the gallant and superb Hancock and the accomplished soldier Humphreys. There is not the slightest objection to Comrade Tripp's claim that Gen. Beal is wholly the property of the triple-headed organization—the 1st, 10th and 29th. In the language of one of our most beloved officers, we can say: "The heroism and bravery and persistent devotion to duty of the men of this regiment needs no fulsome praises. Upon their banners they have inscribed the record of their deeds, and with their bayonets written their own history."—J. HALEY, Co. I, 17th Me., Saco, Me.

He Found His Comrade's Body.

TO THE EDITOR: I read an article in your most invaluable paper headed "Neglected Graves," signed by one James Brewster, and in reply thereto would say I was connected with the fleet of the late Admiral Farragut. While on the blockade off Mobile a dear friend—Surgeon Steward Charles R. Barstow—died, and was buried on Horn Island. He had to his credit some $2,000, which his relatives in Owego, N. Y., received. Some two years ago I took proper steps to find and have his remains taken up and removed to a National Cemetery, and the Government went to a great deal of expense to carry out the dying wishes of my friend. When his relatives, who are quite wealthy, learned what I had done or was doing, they ordered the body removed to Owego. Instead of being thanked for carrying out a promise made my deceased friend, I received an insulting letter from them. The fact of an old shipmate having more genuine love for the deceased and his memory touched them and their pride, and they would not have it said he was removed at the Government's expense. I was at considerable expense, as well as the Government, in finding the body. Twice the Government gave up the search. I persisted in it, and finally, through Maj. Reynolds, U. S. A., the body was found. Too much praise cannot be given to Maj. Reynolds and Col. R. N. Batchelder, for they are the right men in the right place. Comrades, if you know of a companion buried in an obscure place, go to work as I did and have him removed. The Government will do it.—JAMES L. FERRIS, Yeoman, U. S. S. Kanawha, Bridgeport, Conn.

The First to Enter Columbia.

TO THE EDITOR: It seems ridiculous that any comrade should deny the 13th Iowa the honor of being the first to enter Columbia, S. C. I was a member of Co. C, 13th Iowa, and one of the color-guards. Our company, 22 strong, first entered that city, and my cousin, W. H. Ragsdale, color-bearer, and myself were the first to enter the State House and unfurl the Stars and Stripes from its dome. We crossed the river in an old flatboat, and had been in the city nearly one hour before the Colonel of the 31st Iowa appeared. We drove the Confederate skirmish-line from the river bank on our entrance. It might not be out of order to state that our company had orders to make the attempt to cross in the flatboat at 12 o'clock the night before, but the order was countermanded, owing to the great danger of crossing in the dark, the river being full of whirlpools and swift currents. We crossed at 10 o'clock a. m. next day.—J. W. RAGSDALE, Santa Rosa, Cal.

THE GREATEST OFFER OF ALL!

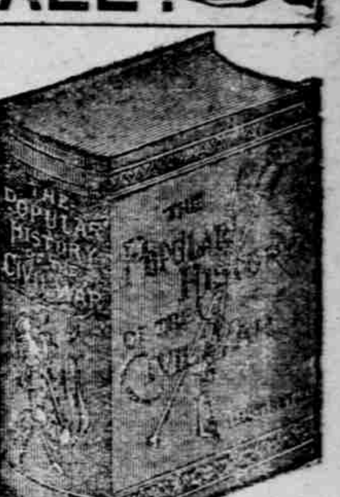
PICKETS ON DUTY. Illustration from "Popular History of the Civil War." [In the book these pictures print very fine.]

For $1.00 Only
YOU CAN GET
"The Popular History of the Civil War,"
Filled with Graphic Descriptions and Fine Illustrations, covering over 400 pages. "Both Sides" of the War described and illustrated.

PROVIDED
You send your Order to the
American Rural Home,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BESIDES the above "splendid History," you also get, *without extra charge,* for one year, postpaid, THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME, the finest Home Paper published in this country.

History and Paper $1 Only.
WAS EVER A GREATER OFFER MADE?



REGULAR PRICE: *Book,..$1.00 | Paper,..$1.00*
This offer gives the TWO for *$1.00*

COL. HATCH.

The Service He Rendered on the Grierson Raid.

TO THE EDITOR: In THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of July 9, "Carleton," in writing up Col. Grierson's raid from La Grange, Tenn., to Baton Rouge, La., with the 6th and 9th Ill. and 2d Iowa Cav., in April, 1863, says: "On the fifth day Col. Hatch, with the 2d Iowa and one cannon, turns east, towards Columbus, to destroy the railroad and to puzzle the Confederates. The movement will lead Gen. Johnston to think that Grierson is intending to push east into Alabama. Col. Hatch intends, after destroying the railroad, to sweep northeast and then northwest, back to La Grange; but a Confederate force is gathering to intercept him, and he is obliged to turn south and rejoin Col. Grierson."

This last statement is not correct, and as the part taken by Col. Hatch with his 450 men of the 2d Iowa Cav. in that raid was one of the important features connected therewith, I deem it due the many readers of your most excellent paper, and to Col. Ed. Hatch, that it should be correctly reported.

The brigade—6th and 7th Ill. and 2d Iowa Cav. and part of Smith's battery, (Co. K,) 1st Ill.—moved from La Grange April 17; camped 15 miles southeast of Houston, Miss., on the night of the 20th. On the morning of the 21st the column was to have moved before daylight, but did not move till about 7 o'clock, which delay frustrated to a certain extent the plans mapped out for Col. Hatch to pursue. We moved in rear of Col. Grierson's column to the junction of roads leading to Louisville, West Point and Columbus, at which place Col. Hatch turned east toward West Point, where he was to destroy the railroad bridge, thence swing rapidly south to Macon, destroying railroads and Government stores, thence back to La Grange by most practicable route. At the point where Hatch turned east from the direction traveled by Col. Grierson with the 6th and 7th Ill., a detachment of the 2d Iowa moved with that column four miles, then countermarched to same point to obliterate Grierson's tracks and deceive the enemy as to the direction of the main column, which manuver succeeded admirably. Col. Hatch moved eastward with the main portion of the regiment, leaving Co. B (of which the writer was a member) to await the return of the detachment under Capt. Schnitger sent with Grierson, and after they had fed to close up on the column, which we did not do, "for cause." The Confeds had by this time mustered quite a considerable force,—Smith's partisan regiment, Bartoe's regiment, and Inge's battalion of cavalry,—which attacked us just as Schnitger's men were taking dinner. A messenger was sent to Col. Hatch, advising him of the situation, who in turn sent orders to mount up and follow, as the enemy was probably only a squad of citizens, who could not do any particular damage.

Just then Jim Kennedy, of Co. G, who had been with a detail on flank (looking up some good horses), came galloping into the road immediately in rear of the enemy, and he, having been a prisoner at Macon, Ga., and elsewhere, thought he had all the experience in that line he wanted, and to run was out of his line. He brandished his old hat in the air and ordered the boys to rally on the side of the road, as the woods was full of Yanks coming at a gallop into their rear. Those fellows evidently had not soldiered very long. They mistook him for one of their officers, and did not discover their mistake till Jim, "dare-devil like," had passed quite through their lines and was coming down the lane at lightning speed. His report convinced Col. Hatch that something was up, and that officer then came to our relief on short notice, dismounted and concealed his men behind rail and hedge fences and waited till the enemy was quite close, then opened in front with Colt's revolving rifles and a little two-pound gun and on flank with carbines, breaking their lines and pushing them back three miles. Col. Hatch had learned that an Alabama regiment was east of him awaiting his approach on West Point, and deeming it advisable to draw all the enemy's cavalry away from Col. Grierson, he moved slowly to the north, crossing the Hooka River and drawing the enemy immediately in his rear.

On the 22d we attacked Okaloona, driving out some cavalry and State troops quartered there, burning barracks and stores, and had constant skirmishing till we reached Birmingham on the 24th, where a regular set-to was had. Our ammunition by this time was almost gone. Col. Hatch would conceal his men at favorable points and wait till the enemy got quite close, then open up on them, mount and move on. This kind of fighting was kept up till we reached Malino, from which place we had an easy time till we reached La Grange on the 26th.

It will be seen that Col. Hatch did not rejoin Col. Grierson, but that in drawing the enemy's cavalry away from Col. G.'s column gave him at least 48 hours' start of the very force that had been got together to annihilate him, thus making his trip comparatively easy. At least, with all this mounted force harassing his rear and flanks, the undertaking would have been much more hazardous and much less comfortable for the boys.—JACK L. HERBERT, Capt., Co. B, 2d Iowa Cav., Le Grand, Iowa.

Fayetteville, N. C., Again.

TO THE EDITOR: Your most excellent paper of June 11 contains an article from the pen of Col. Jeff J. Hibbets which illustrates "The pen is mightier than the sword," for with one stroke of his mighty pen he takes to himself all the honor of the capture of Fayetteville, N. C. As his article is largely copied from a report made at the time, perhaps I should excuse him, as he was then in the appropriating business. But now, Colonel, after 20 years of peace, it seems as if you should be satisfied with your own and let the old comrades have what belongs to them without feeling they must keep everything strapped to their back for fear some enterprising forager will appropriate it.

I doubt not the Colonel's honesty in all he says; and while I must insist that my command drove the enemy from the town, we, unfortunately, could not occupy the whole town for want of men, and probably the Colonel came in and for a brief period occupied some of the vacant places.

As to the burning of the bridge, we were close enough to see the torch applied to the rows of pitch strewn on either side, and after firing a few shots returned to the markethouse, and while the Colonel retired from town I and men remained for several days. This courtesy was extended to me for what I had accomplished.

Now, let me say to the Colonel and others that the right wing as also the left wing are crowned with honors, but the private soldiers who obtained food for that vast army have never been properly honored, and what I have written in reference to the capture of Fayetteville is in justice to the brave men I had the honor to command.

One word now in reference to the article of W. H. Davis in issue of May 28. He says during four years of service he never saw a brigade driven pell-mell by 18 men. Comrade, were there not a great many things you did not see? The capture of Fayetteville was like some political matters. While my command, small as it was, did the work, there was a strong outside (surrounding) influence which was greatly in our favor.—W. H. MORSE, Lieut., Co. I, 22d Wis., Martinsburg, Mo.

"I sold in two years thirty-three thousand one hundred and twenty (33,120) bottles of Hunt's Remedy. It is a valuable medicine for kidney diseases." W. B. BLANDING, Prov.

Hunt's Remedy is purely vegetable, and a speedy cure for heart disease and rheumatism.

The Flag of the 13th Iowa Again.

TO THE EDITOR: I cannot refrain from saying a word about the statements in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of the 9th and 16th insts. First, Comrade Canfield claims his company (H) was quartered in the State House yard at Columbia, S. C., and that one of the 31st Iowa stole their flag and put ours in its place. Next comes Comrade Hughes, who don't care what anybody says, but Cos. B. and H. of the 13th Iowa, were the first companies to enter the city, but contradicts Comrade Canfield, and says we did not put our flag in the place of theirs. Next, Comrade Wilson says the 13th Iowa are ready to prove that their flag was the first on the State House, but does not offer any proof, and winds up by asking me to furnish more proof, when I am the only one that has furnished any. In regard to the record of the Seventeenth Corps I have as yet said nothing, but will say now that its record is as good as the best; nor have I said anything reflecting discredit on the 13th Iowa as a body. Comrade Canfield and I are having a little dispute in a friendly spirit. At least, it is so on my part, and I hope that Comrade Canfield feels the same. But to cap the climax, Comrade Lee, of the 41st Ill., claims to have been an eyewitness to the planting of the 13th Iowa's flag on the State House.

Great heavens! What eyesight the comrade must have had at that time. On looking over the roster of regiments in Sherman's army at that time (which I have from the official records) I fail to find the 41st Ill. mentioned. Comrade Lee must have been all there was left of it if his statement is correct, and the 41st was overlooked. I beg that Comrade Wilson will not be hoggish and ask me for more proof until he has furnished as much as I have; then I will give him and the others more than will be palatable. If this controversy should attract the attention of Col. G. A. Stone, who commanded the Third Brigade, First Division, Fifteenth Corps, or any officer or member of the brigade, I would be pleased to see something from them in regard to the affair in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.—W. M. PROUTY, Co. B, 31st Iowa, Peace Dale, R. I.

The Youngest Soldier.

O. Ainsworth, Denison, Iowa, writes that Willie Jordon, Co. A, 32d Wis., was so small when he enlisted that his cartridge-box hung down to the calves of his legs and his bayonet dragged on the ground.

M. W. Gage, Forest, O., was born March 20, 1847, and enlisted in Co. G, 93d Ind., Aug. 18, 1862.

Rupture, Breach or Hernia

permanently cured or no pay. The worst cases *guaranteed!* Pamphlet and references, two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CONDENSED LETTERS.

M. A. Atwell, Co. A, 130th N. Y., Wethersfield, Conn., remembers very well several of the incidents narrated by "Ned Buntline" in a recent issue of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

A member of the 5th Ind. Art. thinks that the 5th Wis. battery claimed too much for the service it rendered at Resaca, and thinks the battery to which he belonged did a little work in that battle.

James Gibson, Co. F, 13th Iowa, Spingfield, Iowa, is one of the many who claim for the 13th Iowa the honor of being the first regiment to enter Columbia, S. C.

W. L. Gardner, Co. K, 110th Ohio, Masterton, O., has read with much pleasure the communication of George E. Davis in regard to the battle of Monocacy. Comrade Gardner was there and received a severe wound in the action.

Thomas McGuire, Fort Leavenworth, Kan., says that he was a prisoner at Tarboro, N. C., in 1862, and is confident that he saw an organization armed with lances. He ought to be sure, as he to this day carries several scars caused by these weapons.

John T. Fertig, Co. A, 1st Pa. Cav., Milwaukee, Wis., writes, in response to H. A. Tripp, that it was four divisions of the 1st Pa. Cav. that made the charge at Cedar Mountain.

J. Q. Adams, Co. E, 78th N. Y., St. Joseph, Mo., agrees with Comrade Geo. D. Lee in regard to Gen. Greene's Brigade not being driven from their works at Gettysburg.

M. B. Rupe, Canton, Ill., sends an interesting account of the battle before Atlanta, July 22, 1864.

L. W. Armstrong, Co. E, 10th Ill., Randolph, Iowa, writes that his regiment certainly entered Columbia, S. C., although he has seen statements to the effect that the Seventeenth Corps did not go into that city.

J. Luckey, Co. F, 25th Iowa, Columbus, Kan., claims for his regiment the honor of being the first to enter Columbia, S. C.

J. M. Thomas, Co. E, 7th Ohio, Caldwell, Kan., writes that on the 21st of April, 1865, his regiment, which lay in front of Macon, Ga., was met with a flag of truce and told of the surrender of Gen. Lee, but Gen. Wilson informed the bearers of the flag that the city was his and the Confederate forces there must consider themselves prisoners of war or he would open fire at once, and over 300 Confederates surrendered. This, Comrade Thomas claims, was the last city captured.

Peter Clinkemallie, Co. F, 53d Ill., Larned, Kan., wishes to inform the member of his regiment who inquired if all the comrades of the 53d Ill. were dead that he is alive and kicking, and would have written him if his address had been given.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
Is a Reliable Remedy for Liver Complaints and ills caused by a deranged or torpid condition of the Liver, as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Malaria, Rheumatism, etc. It regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the system, assists digestion.
AN INVALUABLE FAMILY MEDICINE.
Thousands of testimonials prove its merit.
ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

Frightful Case of a Colored Man.

I contracted a fearful case of blood poison in 1883. I was treated by some of the best physicians in Atlanta. They used the old remedies of Mercury and Potash, which brought on rheumatism and impaired my digestive organs. Every joint in me was swollen and full of pain. When I was given up to die, my physicians thought it would be a good time to test the virtues of Swift's Specific. When I commenced taking S. S. S. the physician said I could not live two weeks under the ordinary treatment. He commenced to give me the medicine strictly according to directions, which I continued for several months. I took nothing else, and commenced to improve from the very first. Soon the rheumatism left me, my appetite became all right, and the ulcers, which the doctor said were the most frightful he had ever seen, began to heal, and by the first of October, 1884, I was a well man again. I am stronger now than I ever was before, and weigh more. S. S. S. has saved me from an early grave.

LEM McCLENDON.

Lem McClendon has been in the employ of the Chess-Carley Company for some years, and I know the above statements to be true. At the time he began taking Swift's Specific he was in a horrible condition. I regard his cure almost miraculous.

W. B. CROSBY, Manager,
Chess-Carley Co., Atlanta Division.
Atlanta, Ga., April 18, 1885.

For sale by all druggists.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.
Mention The National Tribune.

LEGS AND ARMS (ARTIFICIAL)
WITH RUBBER HANDS AND FEET.

The Most Natural, Comfortable and Durable.
THOUSANDS IN USE.
New Patents and Important Improvements.
Special attention given to
SOLDIERS.
Ill. Pamphlet of 160 Pages SENT FREE.
A. A. MARKS,
701 Broadway, New York.
Mention The National Tribune.

BATCHELOR'S CELEBRATED HAIR DYE
ESTABLISHED 1831.

Best in the world. Harmless! Reliable! Instantaneous! No disappointment, no ridiculous tints; remedies the ill effects of bad dyes; leaves the hair soft and beautiful Black or Brown. Explanatory circulars sent postpaid in sealed envelopes, on application, mentioning this paper. Sold by all druggists. Applied by experts at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, 30 East 10th St., N.Y. city.
Mention The National Tribune.

PLEASANTEST TO TAKE
DR. O. PHELPS BROWN'S
MALE FERN VERMIFUGE
MOST EFFICIENT.
This Vermifuge is recognized by all doctors as the best known remedy for worms. It is very easy to administer to children, being sweet and aromatic, while its action is GENTLE but SURE. Druggists. J. GIBSON BROWN, Prop., 45 & 47 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.
Mention The National Tribune.

The Novelty Rug Machine.
[Pat. Dec. 27, 1881.]

Makes Rugs, Tidies, Hoods, Mittens, etc., with ease and rapidity. Price only one dollar single machine, with full directions, sent by mail on receipt of price. Agents wanted. Apply for circulars to E. Ross & Co., Patentees and Sole Manufacturers, Toledo, Ohio, Lock Box 184; also Manufacturers of Rug Patterns.
Mention The National Tribune.

HENLEY'S CHALLENGE ROLLER SKATE.
ACKNOWLEDGED BY EXPERTS AS THE Most Complete Scientific Skate and by rink men as the MOST DURABLE one in the market. Liberal Terms to the Trade.

For new 40-page Illustrated Catalogue send 4-ct. stamp to M. C. HENLEY, Richmond, Ind.
Mention The National Tribune.

AGENTS DO U C THIS?
Would you like to make $1000 in the next six months? You can do it with our Elegant line of samples. Send 25c for our Sample cards and Catalogue of Silver Plated ware and novelties, with Confidential price-list and full instructions to Agents. NOVELTY SILVER PLATE CO., Wallingford, Conn.
Mention The National Tribune.

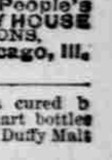
OFFICERS, ATTENTION!
Another important law has just passed, granting pay to officers who were commissioned but not mustered, and failed to receive pay in accordance with the rank their commission entitled them to.
Officers' Pensions that are rated at a lower grade than that to which they are entitled can now be rated according to the rank they bore by virtue of their commissions held at date of contraction of disability.
Persons entitled should address
GEORGE E. LEMON,
Attorney-at-Law,
615 Fifteenth Street, Washington, D. C.
Refer to the CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK, Washington, D. C.

ANY MAN or woman making less than $40 per week should try our easy money-making business. If you are not determined to remain poor, it will pay you to write for our papers and $4 free samples. Address A. U. Merrill & Co., Chicago.
Mention The National Tribune.

COMPOUND OXYGEN.
For the relief and cure of all Chronic Diseases. Our Oxygen is safely sent anywhere in the United States or Canada by express. Easy, plain, complete directions with each treatment.
DR. FIELD, 163 State St., Chicago, Ill.
Mention The National Tribune.

$6 to $8 a Day in your own town selling the NICKEL TIDY HOLDER. Over 125,000 sold. Every family buys them. Sample and Agents' price list by mail 16c. in 1c. stamps. W. HASSELBACH, Box D. 51, Sandusky, O.
Mention The National Tribune.

Elegant LACE REMNANTS.
SWISS and Florence Embroidery, at 1-4 their value, put up in assorted pkgs. at 25 and 50 cts. each, length of Remnants 1 to 4 yds. Samples 10c. Ill. Catalogue of Bargains in New Oriental Laces, Hamburgs, Felt Tidies, Fancy articles, &c., with each order. NATIONAL LACE WORKS, Branford, Ct.
Mention The National Tribune.



MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS MUSICAL Merchandise of ALL kinds sold at wholesale prices. Don't fail to send to "The People's MUSICAL SUPPLY HOUSE" E. T. ROOT & SONS, 236 State-st., Chicago, Ill.
Mention The National Tribune.

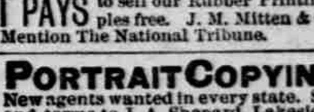
CONSUMPTION, Pneumonia, Dyspepsia cured by Duffy's Pure Malt Whisky. Sample quart bottles sent to any address in U. S. on receipt of $1.25. Duffy Malt Whisky Co., Baltimore, Md.
Mention The National Tribune.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.
Mention The National Tribune.

15c. "Look Within."
Five Thousand Facts of universal value. Cheapest Cyclopaedia ever published. Sales 1,000 a week! Price 15c. Send in stamps to Publishers.
A. H. Andrews & Co., Chicago.
Mention The National Tribune.

EYES that are WEAK, SORE or DIM, chronic or acute, in young or old, CURED by the "ARABIAN EYE LOTION." Delightful cooling remedy, very effective, yet harmless to a baby. Try it. Price with full directions, $1. Send stamp for his treatise on Diseases of the EYE and EAR. Address Dr. R. WILSON, Operahouse Chicago, Ill. For sale by all Druggists.
Mention The National Tribune.

STENOGRAPHERS' PEN.



These pens have fine, medium and broad nibs, numbered 41, 42 and 43. Every writer will find one of them just what he wants. Sold by all Stationers at $1.00 per gross. Send seven two-cent stamps for sample dozen to— J. A. WHITCOMB, Washington, D. C.
(Mention this paper.)

IT PAYS to sell our Rubber Printing Stamps. Samples free. J. M. Mitten & Co., Cleveland, O.
Mention The National Tribune.

PORTRAIT COPYING HOUSE
New agents wanted in every state. Send for price list and terms to J. A. Shepard, Lakeside Bldg. Chicago.