FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

JEFF THOMPSON'S CAPTURE

How He was Taken In by Men of the 1st Mo. Cav.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of May 27 I read an account of how Jeff Thompson was captured, and I think the credit was given to the wrong man. I have a letter from Capt. Valentine Prewitt, of Co. M, 1st Mo. Cav., in which he gives me an account of the capture of the "Swamp Fox." We left camp two miles west of Cape Girardeau, Mo., Aug. 18, 1863, with a detail from the 3d battery, 1st Mo. Cav., 150 men and officers, Capt. Valentine Prewitt in command. We marched to Jackson, where we were joined by a squad of the 2d M. S. M. in command of Capt. Gentry. On the 18th we camped at Whitewater; 19th near Old Dallas, now called Marble Hill; 20th at Hogeye, and 21st at Greenville, Countyseat of Wayne Co. The next morning, 22d, I reported to Col. R. G. Woodson, 3d M. S. M., from Ironton or Pilot Knob. Woodson also had about 150 men. He assumed command and ordered Capt. Prewitt in the advance. The night of the 22d found us in camp at Doniphan, Ripley Co., on the beautiful little Current River. Next day, at about 3 o'clock, we halted at a sawmill six miles from Pocahontas, Ark. Capt. Prewitt says:

"The 1st Mo. was in advance all the time. We dismounted at the sawmill about half an hour, waiting for the M. S. M. to come up. The weather was very hot, some of the artillery horses being well used up and the cavalry horses past going. Col. Woodson came up, dismounted and ordered me to advance with my men to Pocahontas, while his command would come up to my support. I took the advance, Woodson remaining behind about two miles. I requested him to send me a bugler, which he did, after giving me my orders and telling me what to do and what in all probability I would have to contend with in case Thompson was at Pocahontas as reported.

"At the sound of the bugle my men were in their saddles. We marched slowly for about four miles, when we halted at a log cabin by the roadside, where I found an old lady. On making inquiry of her she informed me that Jeff Thompson was at Pocahontas with a force of 1,500 men. I suppose the old lady was overestimating the force of the 'Swamp Fox,' for I did not think it possible for such a force of Johnnies to be there at that time unless for some raiding purpose, which proved to be the case by papers found in Thompson's possession when captured. He and his Adjutant-General were then planning a raid into Missouri. After leaving the cabin Corp. Austin Jones and Tom Dwyer were placed still in the advance of the advance-guard so as to take in the outside picket if any should be on the road, and by that means Thompson would not have a chance to escape.

"Everything worked like a charm. The head of the column following me at a distance of 200 yards on a dead run, with the advance still in the advance of me, we came in sight of the hotel where Thompson was supposed to be. I led the column as quickly as possible to the hotel. By this time some of the advance were dismounted. I ordered them to enter the west room. I could see men in the room moving around, and I was confident that the man I wanted more than anything else just then was in the room. I ordered the men to surround the hotel. I think Serg't Joe Graff and Corp. Austin Jones were the first to enter the house from the north side. At the same time I ordered a squad of cavalry to pass around the east end of the hotel, myself passing around the west end, thus cutting off all avenues of escape. Waiting till I saw the hotel well filled with soldiers (all of my own command), I turned and looked toward the river and saw two men getting in a boat to cross. I turned my horse down the bluff at the top of his speed—and that was no small's pace, for he was a good one—with revolver drawn and shouting at the top of my voice, 'Halt!' which they did. I returned with the men to the hotel and put them in charge of a guard.

"By this time Thompson and his Adjutant-General had surrendered to Serg't Joe Graff and Corp. Austin Jones. Those are the men to whom they surrendered, if my memory is correct, and I think it is. I remember well that Thompson made the remark a number of times that he was glad a volunteer soldier captured him. He did not want the name of being captured by the M. S. M. My command guarded him and all the prisoners, 35 or 40 in number. The officers were Thompson, his Adjutant-General, one Captain of Cavalry, two Lieutenants and one artillery officer.

"Coming back we left Pocahontas about 11 o'clock that night. Two days later Col. Woodson took the prisoners with his command and returned with them to his post at Ironton, Mo., I taking the road back to Cape Girardeau. The M. S. M. claim to have captured Thompson, because Woodson was a Colonel and in command of the raid at the time Thompson was captured. The first one of the M. S. M. I saw on the ground was Capt. Gentry, except the bugler that was sent at my request. The M. S. M. came up in good time, but did not take any part in the capture, simply because they were not there at the time of the surrender.—GEO. R. SUTTON, Co. M, 1st Mo. Cav., Dorsey, Madison Co., Ill.

A Knot Untied.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you allow me a little space in your excellent paper to vindicate a very worthy soldier. Comrade B. F. Magee wrote a very able article on Chickamauga, which was published in your issue of July 22, which to my way of thinking "hits the nail on the head." Now comes A. Tomkins, 137th N. Y., Glen Castle, N. Y., in your issue of Sept. 5, and criticizes Comrade Magee for saying the Twentieth Corps or any part of it was "swept from the field" of Chickamauga on the 19th September, 1863.

Comrade Magee is emphatically in the right, and to satisfy Comrade Tomkins that there is no reflection upon the grand old corps to which he belonged at that time I have to say that the Army of the Cumberland fought the battle of Chickamauga alone and unaided. It was composed at that time of the Fourteenth, Twentieth and Twenty-first Corps and a force known to us as the "Reserve Corps" and some cavalry. After Chickamauga the Army of the Cumberland was reinforced by the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, Army of the Potomac, and two corps from the Army of the Tennessee. This combination was the force used to relieve Chattanooga. After that event the old Twentieth and Twenty-first Corps were consolidated, and were afterwards known as the Fourth Corps. The old Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were also consolidated, and afterwards known as the Twentieth Corps, and officially transferred from the Army of the Potomac to the Army of the Cumberland. It was the old Twentieth Corps and not the new one to which Comrade Magee referred.

After the reorganization the Army of the Cumberland was composed of the Fourth, Fourteenth, and Twentieth Corps, and later on the grand combination was joined by the Army of the Ohio. Then we had a grand army known as the Military Division of the Mississippi, composed of the Armies of the Ohio, Cumberland and Tennessee, and Comrade Sherman was "boss," and he meant business, as every mother's son of us soon found out.—W. H. RECORDS, Co. I, 72d Ind., Rising Sun, Ind.

What Became of Him.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: My father, Thos. Walsh, was a private in Co. L; transferred to Co. I, 8th Mo. Cav. He was taken sick at Memphis, Tenn., Nov., 1862, and sent to the hospital there, his regiment moving on to Vicksburg. He never rejoined it and never was seen alive since. The Government records report him as a deserter Dec. 7, 1862. This is not a fact. Would not an inquiry through your extensively-circulated and valuable paper enable his heirs to learn from some comrade in the Overton or other hospitals at Memphis at that time whether they know such a man there and what became of him?—J. E. WALSH, 344 Carroll Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Could Anything Be Plainer?

TORONTO, Ont., May 19, 1885.—Ten years ago I suffered severely from ulceration of the uterus. I had severe pain in bowels and kidney, and when the attacks would come on I would vomit for twenty-four hours. I could not walk or move myself. Could not sit in a chair, or straighten myself out in bed. My case was pronounced hopeless. I took ten or twelve bottles of Warner's Safe Cure, and to-day I am as healthy and as hearty as if I had never had one day of sickness.—MRS. M. Q. LANG, 146 Wellington street.

WITH SHERIDAN.

A 6th U. S. Cavalryman Gives a Few Recollections.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: When THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE was first published as a weekly, a thoughtless person ventured the statement that historic material to publish a weekly soldiers' paper would be exhausted in a few years, five at most. The five years have come and gone, and the subject seems to be simply inexhaustible. What a "world of memories" those four years' experience have created!

I am very much pleased with Gen. Walker's "Sumner at Fair Oaks." It is a well-deserved tribute to a grand old soldier, who was always eager to march to the sound of the cannon. By the way, Fair Oaks was a greater factor in the war of the rebellion than many are aware of. It proved that the Northern volunteer soldier was willing and ready to make up in valor what had been or might be lost by mistake or misfortune. On the Confederate side, Fair Oaks and Gen. Johnston's wound was Gen. Lee's opportunity, and placed at once in the forefront the greatest of all the Confederate chieftains.

I am impatient to hear from Gen. August V. Kautz. He was my Captain, and the father of the regiment after Col. Emory was promoted. He was every inch a soldier. What he writes may be depended upon.

I see some of our brigade are getting quite interested in Todd's Tavern, Sheridan's raid, etc. Frank Robinson claims that the 1st N. Y. Dragoons were at Todd's Tavern. Correct. And that we did not start on the raid until the 9th. Right again. Lieut. Henry Gale rises to correct Comrade Robinson and says we started the 8th. Comrade Gale is wrong in the date. Gen. Grant may have ordered Gen. Sheridan to cut loose on the 8th. I believe he did. But we did not go until the 9th.

Gen. Sheridan left Army Headquarters, accompanied by the 6th U. S. Cav., about 1 p. m. the 7th, for Todd's Tavern to attack Stuart's Cavalry or any part of the right of Lee's army and hold the position against anything that came until the Fifth Corps (Warren) could get up. That we did fight infantry as well as cavalry I believe to be incontestable. In fact, the Richmond *Enquirer* of about 20th May gave the "Yankee tailors and cobblers on horseback" credit for stopping Gen. Hill's Corps. Anyway, it was a rough time, in which the Regular or Reserve Brigade, with the exception of the 6th U. S., lost heavily. Capt. Ash, a prospective Brigadier-General, was among the killed. May 8 part of the corps was engaged again. I distinctly remember playing infantryman with Gen. Robinson's men when his brigade was hard pushed and himself wounded.

May 9 we started on the raid. Custer took Beaver Dam Station that afternoon or evening. The next night, May 10, headquarters were at Goodall's; May 11 Yellow Tavern was fought and Stuart was mortally wounded. We were in the saddle, and stood to horse that night. About 3 a. m. May 12 we got into the outer works of Richmond and among the petards, which began to go off as they were trodden on. Daylight soon came, and we discovered something worse than petards. The enemy were surrounding us. Maj. Robertson looked sorry for his guns. If I remember right, Wilson attended to the city side, Gregg to the rear, and Merritt and Custer forced a passage over the Chickahominy. In the meantime Meadow bridge had to be rebuilt. It would astonish the natives if they could have seen the material with which that bridge was rebuilt and how quickly it was done. I have been a great admirer of Gen. Sheridan since that day. That night we went into camp at Gaine's Mill, our old camp of 1862.—THOMAS DODD, Serg't, Co. B, 6th U. S. Cav., Willoughby, O.

An Assault on the 38th Wis. Repelled.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Some time ago Capt. L. B. Waddington, Co. C, 38th Wis., Madison, Wis., came to the front and refuted the statements of John W. Morgan, Co. I, 109th N. Y., Waverley, N. Y., in relation to the 38th Wis. dropping their guns and running to the rear on the 2d of April, 1865, at the assault on Fort Mahone. I wish to corroborate Capt. Waddington's statement in full as regards the 38th Wis. on that memorable day. I see that John W. Morgan changes his base of operations and makes the statement that it was in November, 1864, while Col. Harriman had his brigade out on drill, that the 38th Wis. dropped their guns and ran for bomb-proofs; which I pronounce equally false.

Since J. W. Morgan has opened the battle I wish to "fight it out on this line." I will give him one truthful shot at least. At the explosion of the mine in front of Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864, the First Brigade, First Division, Ninth Corps, led the charge after the explosion. Shortly after getting into the crater the General in command came to the commandant of the 38th Wis. and ordered him to form his regiment in line and lead a charge on the enemy's lines a short distance to the left and front of the crater, assuring him that he would be well supported, and urging him to take the line at all hazards; that the 109th N. Y. had been called upon to make the charge but had refused to go. The 38th made the charge with success, but heavy loss, not a man faltering in his duty, and was well supported, as the General had said it would be. The casualties and sufferings of that day's disaster are too well known to those who participated in that eventful affray and came out alive for comment from my pen.—CHAS. L. BALLARD, Captain, Co. A, and Brevet Major, 38th Wis., Pendleton, Umatilla Co., Ore.

Guarding a Gunboat and Praying for the President.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The gunboat Eastport was built at Mound City, Ill., during the Spring and Summer of 1862, while I was in command of the post at that place. My boys guarded the boat while it was being built. I remember one stormy night, while on the grand rounds, I called on the boys to see how well they did their duty. I found all the guards under the side of the boat playing cards. They had a candle for a light. I watched them for a few moments, then turned the light on them from my dark lantern, and such a scampering I never saw. Each one was at his post in short order. One night I found a young soldier fast asleep on his post. He was only 16 years old. His name was Cyrus Culver, of Decatur, Ill., son of a widow. She had intrusted him to my care and told me to be good to him. I promised, and when I found the poor boy asleep I remembered her wish. I put another guard in his place, and that was the last time he ever went to sleep on his post. He made a brave soldier; but he now sleeps his last sleep. He was never well after his return home. The Eastport was an immense structure, entirely too large for Red River, and was worthy of a better fate.

Gen. Sherman speaks of the Right Rev. Mr. White, of Memphis, Tenn. I was much amused during the year of 1863 when Gen. Hurlbut issued an order to the effect that the prayer for the President should be used in the Episcopal church on the next Sunday, or the church would be closed. Quite a number of us attended church that day. I remember Major Hall, of the 56th Ill., could hardly wait until the proper time to pray for the President, and when we all joined in that prayer more than half of the congregation left immediately; but thereafter the prayer was used.—S. G. PARKER, Captain, Co. H, 63d Ill., Salina, Kan.

Brave Tennesseeans and Their Gallant Leader.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The constancy of brave regiments who fought side by side and supported one another in victory and defeat was most signally verified in the battle of Nashville, in which Hood was defeated. I was on duty that day at division headquarters. The brigade was one of the oldest in the corps—First Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-third Corps—and occupied the extreme infantry right of the Federal army. The 3d East Tenn. occupied the brigade right and front, with Maj. R. H. Dunn, a beardless boy of 20 years, in command. The battle line was advancing under fire when the bugles called a halt. The entire division halted except this 3d Tenn. In front of them a battery had been playing and cut down two of their color bearers. Aids were sent to stop them, but it was no use—the daredevil Major was seen to reach from his horse and seize the flag from the ground as it fell from the hands of its bearer, whose head had been blown off, and lifting it high, rose with a yell, spurred his horse through the advancing line of brave mountaineers right up the hill into the very mouths of the guns. His regiment, 75 yards away, was hurrying up on a dead run. The horse and his rider stood out in bold relief on the hill, and 30 feet away the battery made a grim background. With our National flag the dauntless rider saluted the army, and the next moment waved the banner over the cannon. The brave regiment was enveloped in the smoke of battle. This was too much, and the brigade without orders charged to the aid of their comrades. When at last we were ordered to advance we met more prisoners returning than the Second Brigade numbered.—JOHN SAVAGE, 25th Mich.

STONEWALL JACKSON.

A Comrade Says He Was Wounded by the Fire From the 1st Mass.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In a recent issue appeared an article on "Stonewall Jackson; the Manner in Which He Met His Death." I would like to answer that bold, brave and fearless Capt. James Power Smith. He says:

When Jackson had reached the point where his line now crossed the turnpike, scarcely a mile west of Chancellorsville and not half a mile from a line of Federal troops, he had found his front line unfit for the farther vigorous advance he desired, by reason of the irregular character of the fighting, now right, now left, and because of the dense thickets, through which it was impossible to preserve alignment. Division commanders found it more and more difficult as the twilight deepened to hold their broken brigades in hand. Regretting the necessity of relieving the troops in front, Gen. Jackson had ordered A. P. Hill's Division, his third and reserve line, to be placed in front, and while this change was being effected, impatient and anxious, the General rode forward on the turnpike, followed by two or three of his staff and a number of couriers and signal Sergeants. He passed the swampy depression and began the ascent of the hill toward Chancellorsville, when he came upon a line of Federal infantry lying on their arms. Fired at by one or two muskets (two musket balls from the enemy whistled over my head as I came to the front), he turned and came back toward his line upon the side of the road to his left. As he rode near to the Confederate troops just placed in position and ignorant that he was in the front, the left company began firing to the front, and two of his party fell from their saddles dead.

Spurring his horse across the road to his right, he was met by a second volley from the right company of Pender's North Carolina Brigade. In this volley he received three balls, and not two rods from his own troops.

This fearless Captain must have been dreaming. The changes made in their lines I know nothing about, but this I do know, for we were there all the time: When the Eleventh Corps broke that Saturday afternoon we were in the woods on the left of the road leading from the river across the plank road by the Chancellor House. We had just received our rations of fresh beef and were cooking it over our small fires, when we had orders to fall in quick. Some of the boys kicked over their coffee in the fire, but I put mine in my canteen in case I got wounded. We went on the double-quick up the plank road, left in front, till we reached the woods; then we turned to our right, marched into the woods, formed line of battle, and part of each company began to throw up breastworks. Co. I of our regiment was on the skirmish-line, two or three rods in front. After deploying the company the Orderly Sergeant of Co. I took what was left of the company on the plank road. During this time up to 10 o'clock we had taken a number of prisoners. They were mostly officers of different grades inquiring for certain regiments and brigades. We would tell them that they were farther on, and then pass them to the rear.

About 10 o'clock that night a lot of cavalry (as we thought at the time) came galloping down the plank road. The Sergeant of Co. I shouted:

"Halt; who comes there?"

The answer he received was, "Gen. Jackson and staff."

The Sergeant said, "You are my prisoners."

At that the General and his squad and turned galloped back up the plank road as fast as their horses could take them. When they fled the Sergeant and the men that were with him fired at them. Gen. Jackson was hit by some of our regiment, for just as soon as we heard them fire our whole regiment fired a volley.

Gen. Jackson was hit in the body and could not ride his horse. He told some of his men to take him down, and called for a stretcher. They took him from his horse and sat him against a large tree on the right side of the plank road. While some were attending to the General, others were running and calling for a stretcher. In the meantime one of our boys in the Sergeant's squad crept almost to where the General was, when the rebels sang out, "Here comes a stretcher." Then he crept back again to his post.

When the cavalry came down the plank road Capt. Charles E. Rand, of Co. I, jumped up to see what was coming. He was killed by the same volley that hit Gen. Jackson. There were some of the General's staff hit at the same time. After they had placed him on the stretcher, and had just started with him for the rear, some one in the Sergeant's squad fired one shot where the rebels were talking, and the General was hit the second time. Two of those who were carrying him to the rear were killed. This time there were two or three volleys exchanged. Our artillery sent a few shot and shell over our heads. When there was no firing we could hear every word that was said till they got the General out of the way.

Capt. Smith says the General had "passed the swampy depression and began the ascent." He had only got to the edge of it when he was challenged by our boys. We built our breastworks through the middle of that swamp. I have good reason to remember that part of it, for I sat down in a mud puddle a number of hours Sunday morning with my ammunition on a dry spot about as big as my hat, and only had two shots left when I was obliged to leave my comfortable position on account of the rebels being in our rear. When I started back there was not a man to be seen at my left behind our works, and only for the rebel yell behind me I would not have looked that way. I gave one yell and jumped for the rear. My legs did me good service that time. A number of my comrades preferred jumping over on the other side of the breastworks to running the gantlet. Our company relieved Co. I at 12 o'clock Saturday night. We went far enough to see the tents the Eleventh Corps left, but the rebels thought that we had gone far enough, and told us to "get," and we did get behind our breastworks, and pretty lively, too. But they paid dearly for it soon after.—JOSEPH E. NUTTER, Co. B, 1st Mass., Wiscasset, Me.

He Thinks Gen. Sickles Claims Too Much.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I think if Gen. Sickles would only come out and tell the whole truth about Gettysburg, instead of a part, it would stop the controversy at once, for there is no member of the grand old Army of the Potomac but is ever willing and ready to acknowledge the General's gallantry and fighting qualities; but we that were there and took part know what the army did at that battle, and that it was a three days' fight instead of one, as the Honorable General would imply. No one, I think, will dispute his statements in general, but in detail they are not correct.

Now, in regard to the second day's fight, he knows that his corps was driven at all points in the afternoon, and that two brigades of the Fifth Corps went in to help him,—Gens. Tilton's and Sweetzer's Brigades,—and even then we could not hold our own, and only partly checked the rebel advance. As a last resort, one brigade of the Sixth Corps came in and helped us out. If he will only examine the monuments at the line occupied by his corps he will find those of the above troops as far to the front as any of his corps. About saving Little Round Top and its big brother, if the First and Eleventh Corps had not fought the first day where they did there would not have been any Round Top to save.

I see in your paper of Aug. 26 a letter from Gen. Doubleday giving the figures of the men lost at that battle in the different corps, and any one will see that the First, Second and Eleventh Corps are more than equal to the Third Corps. The loss of the Fifth Corps is put at 2,187. I think it is safe to say that more than half of those were lost on Gen. Sickles's line. The rest were lost on the Round Tops, and I do not think Gen. Sickles or any one else ever saw any other badge but the Fifth Corps, dead or alive, on either of the above hills.—N. S. SWETT, Sergeant, 2d Mass. Sharpshooters, West Medford, Mass.

The "Iron Brigade."

E. W. Parker, Co. A, 7th Wis., Cherokee, Iowa, sends the following letter, written by Gen. McClellan in 1878, justifying the claim that the name "Iron Brigade" belonged to the 2d, 6th and 7th Wis., 19th Ind., and, later, the 24th Mich.:

ORANGE, N. J., June 3, 1878.

Capt. J. H. MARSTON, Appleton, Wis.

MY DEAR CAPTAIN: Your very kind letter of the 10th of May reached me some days ago, but I have been unable to reply to it sooner. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to find myself once more in the midst of my gallant comrades of the old "Iron Brigade," men who deserved so well the proud name conferred upon them. Unfortunately, my duties here render it impossible for me to journey so far at this time, and I shall have to deprive myself of a pleasure I would gladly enjoy.

Will you say to my comrades that no one remembers their heroic deeds and soldierly bearing more clearly and with greater pride than does their old commander, who always numbers them as among the very best of the brave soldiers with whom he had the honor to associate. Heartily regretting my inability to join you, with my most heartfelt good wishes for the happiness and prosperity of each and every one of my fellow-soldiers, and with my kind regards to you personally, I am, my dear Captain, always your friend,

GEO. B. MCCLELLAN.

If your hair is thinning and fading, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It restores color and vitality.

The Union Colors at Petersburg.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: John Hanover, in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Oct. 7, says that the Second Brigade, First Division, Ninth Corps, were the first troops to enter the city of Petersburg, and that the 1st and 2d Mich. were respectively the first regiments to raise their colors in the captured city. I think that is a mistake. My own recollection of the affair agrees with General Orders, No. 12 (a copy of which I have before me as I write), issued and dated April 7, 1865, by Brevet Brig.-Gen. C. H. J. Collis, congratulating his soldiers on the work they had done, and giving them credit for being the first to enter and raise the Union flag in the city. The command was an unattached brigade, fighting for the time being with the Ninth Corps, and was composed of the 61st Mass., 68th and 114th Pa., and 20th N. Y. The 114th was at that time Gen. Meade's headquarters guard. We of the 20th understood at the time, and have since, that ours were the first Union colors to be raised in that city. The regiment entered the city by, I think, Sycamore street, marched down a short distance and was halted. The color bearer and guard were ordered to a house where a small Confederate flag was displayed; that was removed and our own flag raised in its place, where it remained for a short time. We were then ordered to proceed farther down the street, where we halted and stacked arms. What time it was I do not know. We were in Petersburg, and a good many of us were bent on an inspection of the place and what had been left. Some things we inspected and others we "sampled." Among the latter the writer remembers a box of very fine plug tobacco.—HIRAM OLDROYD, Co. B, 20th N. Y., Thompsonville, Conn.

Comrade John C. Taylor, No. 17 Allen Place, Hartford, Conn., will employ a few comrades to exhibit his *real war views*, actual photographs made "at the front" from 1861 to '65. Write to him for particulars.

CONDENSED LETTERS.

The fragments of Comrade Hibbs's "explosive-bullet" letter continue to take effect. A. W. Baker, Co. H, 23d Wis., Lebanon, N. H.; William H. Bowman, Co. E, 12th Wis., Beardsley, Minn., and J. L. Joseph, Co. F, 8th Wis., Rockton, Wis., write that they both heard and saw them at Vicksburg. L. D. Immell, Inspector of Artillery, Fourth Corps, has one that was fired at Dallas, or New Hope Church, during the Atlanta campaign. B. F. Laughlin, Co. B, 11th Pa. Reserves, Brady, Pa., was wounded by several fragments of an explosive ball at Fredericksburg.

Capt. Almon J. Pierce, Co. G, Mississippi Marine Brigade, writes that in response to a request in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE some weeks ago to hear from "Ellett's Marines" he received more replies than it is possible for him to answer at present, but he will endeavor to do so during the Winter. He urges upon his comrades the importance of preparing a history of the Marine Brigade, and hopes they will assist him in the matter. He will be glad to hear further from any of his old comrades on the subject.

George W. Brant, Co. E, 2d U. S. Inf., Worthington, Minn., says he was at the battle of Wilson Creek, and bears evidence to the good conduct of the 1st Iowa. Instead of running it stood its ground manfully, although terribly cut up.

Samuel Nelson, Co. F, 117th N. Y., thinks that Comrade Lowery, 13th Ind., in THE TRIBUNE of Oct. 7 ignores the services of the 117th N. Y. at the siege of Suffolk. He says: "The 89th N. Y., with five companies of the 117th, went across the Nansemond near midnight and captured the fort or masked battery, together with about 100 prisoners and four brass 32-pound cannon."

J. Guthrie Savage, Earleton, Neosho Co., Kan., writes to correct a typographical error by which he was said to have been a member of Co. B, 3d W. Va. It should have been Co. B, 3d Wis.

J. M. Phelps, Co. C, 22d Ill., Boulder, Ill., says that the 21st Ill. was not the only regiment at the battle of Belmont. The 22d, 27th, 30th and 31st Ill., and 7th Iowa also had a hand in that engagement.

W. G. Brumbaugh, Co. E, 64th Ohio, Mansfield, O., says that Comrade Raudebaugh, Co. K, 65th Ohio, is right about the live duck being found frozen in the ice on the march from Chattanooga to Knoxville. He wants to know if any comrade remembers catching fish in the Guadaloup River, Tex., in 1865, which, on being dressed, were found to be filled with wild grapes. He wonders if the fish climbed the vines and got the grapes off.

J. H. Platt, West Lafayette, Coshocton, Co., O., says he is a son of a veteran. His father, Thos. Platt, served in Co. I, 69th Ohio. The writer had four brothers in the service: Allan H. Platt, 51st Ohio; Maj. T. J. Platt, 62d Ohio; J. P. Platt, 54th Mo., and R. V. Platt, 143d Ohio. He thinks his family has a very creditable record.

Frederick R. Radebaugh, drummer, Co. A, 66th Ind., Koleen, Ind., files his claim among the "kid" soldiers. He enlisted Aug. 15, 1862, at the age of 11 years and 10 months. He was taken prisoner a few days later at Richmond, Ky. Gen. Kirby Smith, who commanded the rebel forces, turned him loose and advised him to go home and keep out of the army. He went back into the service in the Fifteenth Corps, went through to the sea with Sherman, and wound up with the grand review at Washington.

Lawrence Riley, Co. G, 207th Pa., Ogdensburg, Pa., disputes the claim of Comrade W. H. Peck, that the 1st Conn. H. A. was the first to enter Ft. Mahone, at Petersburg. He says the 207th Pa. led the assault on Ft. Mahone, otherwise called Ft. Damnation, part of the regiment being equipped with axes to cut away the abatis. They succeeded, stormed the fort, and were the first to scale the parapet. Col. Robt. C. Cox was promoted to Brigadier-General for gallantry in that action.

A. G. McHendrie, Co. H, 5th Iowa Cav., Belleville, Iowa, replying to Lieut. Wm. S. Archer, 7th Ohio Cav., says that the 5th Iowa crossed the bridge at Pulaski before noon of the day in question. The rebels were still on the bridge when they came in sight of it. One of the officers of the 5th Iowa fell dead at the bridge.

J. L. Stratton, Cimarron, Kan., says the object of the Sanders raid from Kentucky through East Tennessee was not particularly to fight, but to burn the great Loudon Bridge and do other damage in that vicinity.

Geo. M. Withers, Co. D, 104th Ohio, Eau Claire, Wis., says he has never seen in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE any mention of his regiment. He thinks his comrades of the 104th Ohio ought to wake up and blow their bugles along with the rest of the boys.

Isaac Kimball, Leetsville, Mich., agrees with Comrade Scott, Disco, Ind., in the opinion that the action of the last two or three National Encampments of the Grand Army on the subject of pensions did injustice to the poorer class of broken-down veterans. He says that most of the delegates were of the class who are not in need, and he thinks they do not recognize sufficiently the needs of their less-fortunate comrades.

Thos. A. Ausley, Co. C, 6th Tenn. Cav., Elk Creek, Mo., thinks the Government did a great injustice in failing to effect a change of prisoners with the rebels. He thinks the obligation is very strong upon the Government to keep from suffering and want the men who were broken down by their long confinement on account of its delinquency in this respect.

Chas. Stacey, Co. D, 55th Ohio, Norwalk, O., says that Comrade Rusk was wrong in stating that the 85th Ind. was the first regiment to enter Atlanta. He says the first troops in the city were from the Second and Third Brigades, Third Division, Twentieth Corps, under the command of Maj. C. P. Wickham.

Wm. Galvin, Cazenovia, N. Y., reminds Comrade Stoddard that there were a great many very good men in the navy who are in every way worthy to belong to the Grand Army. He will find plenty of them in all our seaports who can march and counter-march as well as many of the land troops.

Milton Reynolds writes to say that his address is Marysville, Mich., and not Marysville, Neb.

H. D. Loveland, Lamar, Pa., would be glad to have all members of Co. E, 7th Pa. Cav., report to him their addresses, he being a committee to prepare a record with a view to a permanent organization of the regiment.

Samuel D. Cutcliff, 1218 Adams street, Sandusky, O., thinks the members of the Sixth Corps did their share of fighting, but have not done their share of writing. He thinks the members of that corps ought to make freer use of pen and ink to record their gallant deeds.

S. J. Cothrel, Holland, Lucas Co., O., thinks that Battery H, 1st Ohio L. A., to which he belonged, did as faithful and efficient service as any other battery in the army.

Mortimer W. Nelson, Color-Sergeant, 40th Iowa, Sidney, Iowa, writing of the battle of Jenkins's Ferry, says the 40th Iowa was rear-guard during the night of the 29th, and was relieved the next morning by the 33d Iowa. He says the 2d Kan., which was a colored regiment, did not falter in its charge on the rebel guns. He thinks Gen. Sam Rice, of Iowa, is entitled to as much credit as anybody else for saving the day at Jenkins's Ferry.

James B. Dennison, Garden City, Kan., suggests that the members of the Grand Army and the W.R.C. who have been so generous in contributing to the Charleston sufferers now turn their attention to many poor and needy disabled soldiers and their families in the West who, scarcely able to work, are endeavoring to eke out a scanty livelihood. He says they can find plenty of cases that should enlist their warmest sympathies and earnest efforts.

A. Terry, Co. F, 13th Ill., Lost Springs, Kan., wishes that some comrade would write an account of the battle fought by Gen. C. C. Walcutt's Brigade at Griswoldville, near Macon, Ga., on Sherman's march to the sea. He thinks the services of his brigade are well worthy of being recorded by an able pen.

Alex. Keefe, Co. A, 2d U. S. Cav., Athens, Pa., says the 1st N. Y. Dragoons belonged to what was known as the Regular or Reserve Brigade, being the Third Brigade, First Division, Cavalry Corps, and at the time in controversy was commanded by Col. Gibbs, of the 1st N. Y., Gen. Merritt being in command of the Division. The brigade comprised the 1st, 2d, 5th and 6th Regular Cav., the 6th Pa. and 1st N. Y. Dragoons.

"Capt. Ned," Woonsocket, Dak., says he has got so mixed up over the conflicting accounts of the battle of Antietam that he would be very glad to see something from some good writer of the old Hawkins Brigade, which consisted of the 9th, 89th and 103d N. Y. and 16th Conn.

M. P. Frassoni, late Ordnance Department, U. S. A., Moosic, Pa., and Charles Stacey, Co. D, 55th Ohio, Norwalk, O., both add their testimony to the use of explosive musket-balls by Confederate soldiers.

I. M. Adair, Sergeant-Major, 86th Ind., Salem, Ore., sends an account, written at the time by Capt. Reilley, 10th Ky., a correspondent of the Louisville *Journal*, which pays a very high compliment to the gallantry of the 79th and 86th Ind. in the charge at Mission Ridge.

James M. Wharton, Co. A, 9th Ind., Binghurst, Ind., wishes to inform "Carleton" that the battle of Mission Ridge was fought Nov. 24 and 25, 1863, and not in October, as stated in one of "Carleton's" recent articles.

John A. Johnson, 39th Iowa, Stratford, Iowa, would be glad to have some comrade write a sketch of the fight at Parker's Cross-roads, Tenn., Jan. 1, 1863. He was captured in that engagement and was confined at Millen.

C. R. Newman, Central City, Iowa, has heard from several of his comrades of the 3d R. I. H. A. in consequence of a letter from him published in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. He was greatly pleased and would be glad to hear from any others. He thinks THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is a great paper.

J. S. Salsbury, Co. C, 1st Neb., Ravenna, Neb., alluding to the claim of some comrades for length of service, says the 1st Neb. was mustered in June 5, 1861, and was discharged July 3, 1866.

D. G. Blodgett, 10th Ind. battery, Lafayette, Ind., says the shot that knocked the signal flag and man from the extreme point of Lookout Mountain was fired by the 18th Ohio battery. He is sure that the comrade of his own battery who filed a claim to the credit of that feat is mistaken.

J. G. Moore, Co. K, 1st Wis. Cav., Tomah, Wis., writes that he first smelt powder with Gen. McNeil's force in the fight with Gen. Marmaduke at Cape Girardeau. He thinks his company (E) showed good pluck that day. Capt. Shipman, of that company, was badly wounded and was soon after promoted to Major.

Samuel B. Horne, Winsted, Conn., late Provost Marshal Eighteenth Corps, says that Gen. Grant in his "Memoirs," Vol. 1, pages 406-434, accuses Col. Murphy, of the 8th Wis., of "disloyalty and gross cowardice," both in the evacuation of Iuka and the surrender of himself and men at Holly Springs. He says: "Can any of the comrades of that regiment or State give us information as to the truth or falsity of the charge? I would also like to be informed as to Col. Murphy's subsequent service."

Thomas Warren, Co. D, 21st Mass., Miller's Falls, Mass., writes a brief account of the service of his regiment under Gen. Burnside. He would be glad to have some of his comrades send to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE sketches of their campaigns and battles.

J. J. Parsons, Co. B, 105th Pa., Marionville, Pa., stands up for Gen. Sickles and the Third Corps at Gettysburg. He thinks the criticisms made by numerous comrades upon Gen. Sickles are very unjust and have no foundation in truth.

Scott W. Jones, Co. M, 12th Pa. Cav., Edensburg, Pa., derides the Confederate Col. W. A. Morgan's account of his prodigious exploits at Gettysburg and elsewhere in routing the Union cavalry.

C. J. Foster, Duncan, Pa., writes that he is a member of the Mormon Church, which he thinks has been greatly reviled and unjustly accused. He thinks it is time to stand up in defense of the truth. He says that when people speak against the "Saints" they speak against God himself. He says that some of the best and truest men and women he has ever known belong to the Mormon Church, and some who were its most bitter opponents become its strongest defenders when they know the truth.

J. C. Peck, Co. C, 40th Ohio, A. D. C. to Gen. Whitaker, London, O., repeats the assertion that Whitaker's Brigade did at Lookout Mountain all that has ever been claimed for it by any of its members.

Robt. J. Walker, Signal Corps, U. S. A., Osceola Mills, Pa., replying to Capt. Butcher, 97th Ind., who claimed that Lieut. Sherfey sent the signals from Gen. Sherman, on Kenesaw, Mountain, to Gen. Corse, at Allatoona, says there was but one signal station on Kenesaw and that was in charge of Lieut. Fish. The station at Allatoona was in charge of Lieut. Allen. The flags that conveyed those historic messages were waved by these officers.

S. Tinker, Kinsey, Ala., expresses his pleasure in knowing that the old soldiers keep up the spirit of patriotism that animated them during the war by holding Reunions.

Fred. Robertson, Dayton, O., adds his testimony to the loyalty and faithfulness of Unionists in the South, who suffered persecution and often death for their principles.

W. S. Matthews, Captain, 60th Ohio, Youngstown, O., produces documentary evidence to show that the Second Brigade, First Division, Ninth Corps, was composed of the 1st, 2d and 20th Mich., 46th N. Y., 50th Pa., 60th Ohio, and Roemer's battery.

John Mullin, Sergeant, Co. K, 15th Mass., Oakdale, Mass., would like to hear from any of the party captured July 11, 1864, on the B. & O. R. R. at Magnolia Station, between Gunpowder Bridge and Bush River, when the train was stopped by guerrillas.

Wm. H. Blair, First Sergeant, Co. I, 58th Pa., Lock Haven, Pa., says that Fort Harrison was captured by the Third Brigade, First Division, Eighteenth Corps, composed of the 58th and 188th Pa., 21st Conn., and 40th Mass. He does not think there was a Verm