FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

IN THE FAR SOUTH.

The Second Raid to Pontchatoula, La.—An Infantry Dash on Camp Moore.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: On the 12th of May, 1863, the 128th N. Y. and 6th Mich. were ordered to make the second raid from Pass Manchas, connecting Lakes Maurepas and Pontchartrain, Louisiana, up the Jackson Railroad to Camp Moore, and destroy the remaining public property. The railroad bridge across the Pass had been burned at the occupation of New Orleans by the gunboat New London, so that we had to be rowed across in small boats, which took considerable time. We had been camped on the south side of the Pass since the last of April, after returning from our first raid, previously narrated. All the dry land we had was less than a hundred yards of ballasted railroad track, surrounded by wet cypress swamp filled with moccasins and alligators. In order to sleep with any comfort we had to build floors of cypress puncheons supported by posts, on a level with the track, some three feet above the level of the water in the swamp. I will mention the fact that we were

TORMENTED WITH MUSKETOS,

but human language cannot fully express what we endured. Our only recreation or exercise was catching crabs from the burned piling of the bridge, or fishing in open boats or bathing. Our bathing grew less and less as we became acquainted with the ferocious nature of the various species of the gar fish. They have no fear or hesitation in darting and striking at anything, and I often wonder why more human beings are not injured by them. One of them darted and struck at a fish we had caught, weighing some 15 or 20 pounds, just as we were pulling it out of the water, cutting the fish completely in two. We found by experience that the alligator was a docile animal compared to the gar.

After all had crossed, we took up our line of march toward Pontchatoula, some 10 miles ahead, just out of the great swamp. We crossed Jones's Island, about two miles, to North Pass, the bridge of which was still standing, and continued on just beyond Owl Bayou, where a halt was ordered for consultation and reconnoissance. A detail was made from Co. H, 6th Mich., to move forward as scouts and find the rebel pickets and the disposition of their battery.

It was impossible to leave the trestlework upon which the track was laid, for the swamp was almost impassable, and we knew as we retreated two weeks before that the enemy had planted a battery across the road at the edge of the swamp. We had skirmished our way backward in the face of a superior force, but expected now to find a large portion of them recalled to Port Hudson. Our only dread was the last mile of the swamp, which was an open marsh and covered with water; the remainder being all cypress, and, as a last resort, could be

WADED AND FLOUNDERED THROUGH.

The open marsh would not permit us to leave the track, except about 200 yards near the dry land, which had been ballasted, so that a file of men could walk outside the end of the cross-ties.

Our scouts did not return until 10 or 11 o'clock at night, and reported the enemy's picket and battery at the edge of the swamp in usual force. Accordingly Cos. E and H of the 6th Mich. were ordered ahead to take the battery by surprise if possible; if not, at any risk. The night was clear, but no moon, and we made quick time until we reached the open marsh, where all noise was forbidden—not even a whisper allowed. Every care was taken to avoid stumbling or striking the ties. The understanding was that as soon as we reached the ballasted portion, Co. E was to take the left and Co. H the right of the track, and at the first shot rush forward and take the guns. There was a curve to the track just before reaching the open marsh, which prevented the enemy from seeing any movement beyond this bend.

I suppose all hearts beat loudly against the ribs; I know mine did, for every moment we expected to see the flash of artillery in front of us and hear the crash of shell or grapeshot. We could plainly see their campfire, and by its fitful light the outline of the hastily-built protection for the gunners, of earth and poles. We could also see the dark outline of the muzzle of the field-piece as the breeze at times fanned the dying flames into brightness.

The stars seemed brighter than ever, and their reflection from the water on either side appeared as real as though there were two firmaments and the trestlework upon which we were walking a skeleton connection between the two. Nearer and nearer we slowly approached, cautiously stepping to avoid noise. We concluded the enemy were reserving their fire until we were at close quarters, and then

SWEEP US OUT OF EXISTENCE

at one discharge. As soon as we reached the ballasted portion, H filed into single line on the right and E on the left. Still we could perceive no movement amongst the enemy. Our anxiety had grown to be oppressive. We were now within a short distance of death or victory, and nothing but the burning campfire gave sign of life. With a whispered command of "Forward, boys," we made a simultaneous rush and soon leaped over and pushed around the obstructions through the thick bushes, determined to capture the whole post. What a relief! Not a soul remained for us to capture. The coffee was still hot by the fire, and a pack of greasy cards on the ground by a stool, where the poker players had a moment before left them, was all we captured. Even the dreaded cannon proved to be a "Quaker."

We pushed out our picket toward Pontchatoula to the edge of a small clearing, with the Confederate picket on the opposite side of the two-acre field. The town was only a mile, and the remainder of us lay down to wait for daylight. In the course of an hour the two regiments came up and bivouacked until day. As soon as we could see, four companies of skirmishers, two on each side of the railroad, were pushed forward to feel the enemy. We found them immediately, but they gave way and we increased our advance into a forward movement. As we came to the outskirts of the town the resistance was pretty hot, several being wounded, but we easily

OVERCAME IT AND TOOK POSSESSION.

After a short rest we again started forward into the flat pine woods, where the enemy gradually disappeared. As we continued on, the skirmishers on the extreme left reported the approach of a body of cavalry, and the reserve was concentrated to that point, but after a few shots were exchanged a mutual recognition took place and the firing ceased. They proved to be the 1st Texas Rangers, under Col. Davis, a company of Metropolitan, and also a company of Reed's cavalry.

We continued toward the left, where we found a sort of pine-pole barracks, used as a permanent camp by the Confederates, and a small quantity of forage. Everything was destroyed and we returned to Pontchatoula, preparatory to starting up the railroad. On the 15th all of the cavalry and a large portion of the infantry started for Camp Moore, at Tangipahoa Station, 20 miles above. At Hammond, four miles above Pontchatoula, the large "Cate Shoe Factory" was destroyed, as it was furnishing the Confederacy with substantial footing. Nine or ten miles above the "shoe factory" was the "Southern Carworks," which were also destroyed, as they were the prolific source of rolling-stock for the Southwestern railroads, as well as lumber supply for Confederate Government purposes. About a mile below Amite, where Gullett's cotton-gin factory now stands, a halt was ordered for the night and the track torn up for some distance, a large fire built, and rails heated and

RENT SO OUT OF SHAPE

that they could not be used again. The work was so well done that the writer saw them at the same place as late as 1878, when they were shipped off as scrap-iron.

We reached Tangipahoa half an hour too late to capture a battery which left on a train up the road. We could see and hear the train, but had no means of stopping it. Camp Moore, situated at this station, was named in honor of Louisiana's war Governor, and used as a rendezvous for State troops and as a school for instruction. After thoroughly destroying everything of a military nature, we turned backward to Pontchatoula, where an order awaited us to start for Port Hudson.—WILBER H. WEBBER, Co. H, 6th Mich., Lampasas, Tex.

Rev. Jas. Powell, D.D., Sec. Amer. Missionary Association, 56 Read street, N. Y., regards Red Star Cough Cure as the best of remedies and recommends it. Price 25 cents.

NEW HOPE CHURCH.

The Fight of Hazen's Brigade, and Something About "Willich's Bugles."

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I see a good deal about the battle of New Hope Church. In the issue of Jan. 27 S. D. Rieper, Co. A, 41st Ohio, says he was wounded there on May 25, and in the same letter says he participated in the charge made by the Second Brigade, Third Division, Fourth Corps, as described by Comrade McMahon, of Cleveland, which charge was on May 27. Comrade Rieper could not have been very severely wounded on the 25th at New Hope Church if he was able to participate in a charge at Burnt Hickory on the 27th. I apprehend a deal of the misunderstanding arises from a confusion of names given to engagements. In looking over records I find no less than four names applied to the engagement of May 27—New Hope Church, Pickett's Mills, Dallas and Burnt Hickory. The latter name I think is used in "Ohio in the War," and I am inclined to the opinion that it is correct for the battle of May 27, and New Hope Church for May 25. If the matter is viewed in this light I think there need be no controversy between the Fourth and Fourteenth Corps, for I am positive the Fourteenth Corps had no part in the movement so well described by Comrade McMahon. However, I must beg leave to differ with him about the dates. He very accurately described the movement of the 27th of May, but gave the date as May 25, stating, however, that he relied upon memory for dates. I rely upon my diary, written at the time, not only for dates, but for other important particulars. I was there as a member of Co. D, 1st Ohio, and our position was on the right of the front line in the desperate assault on the rebel line of works. My brother was very severely wounded in that charge, and my bunk-mate was left on the field, shot through both thighs, and has not since been heard from.

After we had fallen back, under cover of darkness, Gen. Hazen, our brigade commander, was instructed by Gen. Wood, who commanded the division, to place his brigade in a certain position; to which Gen. Hazen replied in broken tones:

"General, I have no brigade. I have nothing but a squad."

The Second Brigade lost 587 men, which was more than we lost at any other battle in so short a time.

I cannot leave this subject without speaking of "Willich's bugles." In the first place, let me say that when we started out on that movement, which we all supposed, from appearances, to be an effort to turn the enemy's right flank, we of Hazen's Brigade were ordered to be very quiet; no loud talking was allowed. It may be imagined how exasperated many of us became over the tooting of those infernal bugles, when we could not help realizing that at every "toot" lives were being sacrificed; for the rebels needed nothing more to guide them, and informed them as to what was up. Indeed it was reported among us later that some of Cleburne's men who were captured subsequently said that they were detached and moved to the right, guided by "Willich's bugles."

I see Comrade Mueller, of the 32d Ind., takes exception to what Comrade Bird, of the 35th Ill., says about those same bugles, but in all he says there is not given a single reason why those bugles should not have been kept silent on that day. He says: "Hazen's Brigade was in the advance, Beatty's following, and theirs in the rear, so there was but little occasion for bugle calls in the brigade." True; then why were they used?—W. P. DE LAND, Co. D, 1st Ohio, Akron, O.

THE LAST FIGHT.

An Interesting Sketch by a 10th N. Y. Cavalryman.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I can indorse what Comrade Shepley, Co. M, 6th Ohio Cav., says about the engagement of April 9, 1865. The Third Brigade of Gen. Crook's Division of cavalry was attacked that morning by Lee's infantry and driven back. There were so many of them with Comrade Shepley "scratching gravel" to the rear that I was ordered by Gen. Crook to head them off and try and rally them behind the fence at the edge of the woods. About the last man I halted was a Sergeant. He had only turned his horse around when he was shot through the heart. I believe he was the last man of the Army of the Potomac killed by the enemy in action.

I turned to stop some others, and looking back in the woods I saw a corps of colored troops lying on the ground. I did not endeavor to stop any more, as I was anxious to see whether the colored troops would "fight nobly" or not. But the Johnnies only came about half-way across the open field, then halted and marched back. Soon after I rejoined the General, and he started toward Appomattox Court-house.

As we went over the field where the engagement took place a few hours before, I looked to the left and saw a man lying on the ground. I rode out to him and found one of the enemy. Some one had written his name on a slip of paper and placed it just inside of his jacket. The slip stated that he was a minister's son from South Carolina. The young man said he was wounded through the spine and could not be moved, neither could he get well, and that he was in great pain. He begged me to shoot him and end his misery. I told him that I was too tender-hearted to do that. Then he asked for the loan of my revolver, so that he could shoot himself. I had to refuse him again, and told him to keep up good courage; that some one would soon come and see to him.

Let me mention an incident here which shows the care and kindness that Gen. George Crook had for subordinates under him. Soon after I rejoined the General we came to a guard of infantry that was formed around Appomattox Court-house, with instructions not to allow anyone to pass except Major-Generals with one staff officer and one Orderly. There were two of us Orderlies, and as the other had come with the General from the Eighth Corps, I told him to go and I would remain until they returned. When the General dismounted at the Court-house he said to Maj. Weir, "Where is Williams?" The Major answered that the officer of the guard would not allow but one Orderly to pass. The General said to the Major, "You go back and tell the officer that I want Williams." The officer hesitated, but finally passed me in. I rode up to the General and, saluting him, asked him if he wanted me. He said no, and that I should go back where the boys were and keep my eyes open. I shall forever hold Gen. George Crook in grateful remembrance for that act of kindness.

The scenes and incidents enacted around the little inclosure in front of the Court-house that day are indelibly impressed on my mind. When we were returning to the command I rode to the spot where I left the wounded man, but he had been removed. There was no grave anywhere that I could see. I wish some one would tell me what became of him; whether he lived or died.—W. W. WILLIAMS, Sergeant, Co. D, 10th N. Y. Cav., Rome, N. Y.

The 6th Md. at Fort Mahone.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: After Comrade Lockhart's experience, we Sixth Corps people will have to be very careful in making any claims, but as the Nineteenth Corps was not near us on April 2, 1865, Comrade Horine, 110th Ohio, will be safe from attack from that quarter. I only know there was a Fort Mahone somewhere near us on that occasion. The charge was led by the 6th Md., and a small fort in our front was first captured. Then the regiment filed through a small opening in the works and made a rush on a large fort to the left. The attack was stubbornly resisted, our men getting on the inside two or three times, but were obliged to retire for better formation. Another charge was made, at the sight of which the rebels fled and left us the fort with its 18 guns. If that was Fort Mahone, credit its capture to the Sixth Corps.

The officer in command of the 6th Md. was Lieut.-Col. Joseph C. Hill, who was not wounded, but Maj. Clifton K. Prentiss was mortally wounded and fell within 10 feet of his brother, who was a Captain in the Confederate army, also mortally wounded. They were both taken back in the same ambulance and both died. Before Maj. Prentiss's death (in July) he was honored by a commission as Colonel in the Regular Army, but it came to late. The field correspondent (Mr. Hanna) of the New York *Herald*, in his report of that battle, states that Maj. Prentiss was the first commissioned officer to cross the enemy's works, and that Robt. Spence, Color-Sergeant of the 6th Md., was the first enlisted man inside the fort.—JNO. R. KING, First Lieutenant, 6th Md., Jessups, Md.

"Little, but Oh, My."

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are scarcely larger than mustard seeds, but they have no equal as a cathartic. In all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels they act like a charm. Purely vegetable, sugar-coated, and inclosed in glass vials. Pleasant, safe and sure. By druggists.

"OPDYCKE'S TIGERS."

An Order Issued After the Battle of Chickamauga.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have wondered sometimes why we never see anything from the 125th Ohio in your columns. Perhaps they are all waiting for the others to speak; but they did not do that way in the army. They never took a back seat there. Gen. Thomas, in speaking of them after the battle of Chickamauga, called them "Opdycke's Tigers." The following regimental order was issued shortly after that battle.—ALBERT MATHEWS, Co. B, 125th Ohio, Kinsman, O.

HEADQUARTERS 125TH O. V. I.,
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Oct. 4, 1863.

COMRADES AND BROTHERS OF THE 125TH OHIO:

I hail you and congratulate you with the profoundest sincerity and thanks. You have been tried in fire the most terrific, and you came out bloody and glorious. You charged the infuriate and exhausted foe with unsurpassed daring, and he fled from your glistening steel. Your General of division said of it: "That was a glorious charge, and if I live it shall go into history." You stood firm as rock and hurled back the most desperate and repeated assaults, when had you faltered the proud Army of the Cumberland would have been overthrown. Your discipline saved you. The soldiery of your courage was conspicuous even among veterans. Thomas, Garfield, Wood and Harker beheld your achievements with admiration and pride, and the Chief of 70,000 troops, who has commanded to victory in 15 battles, said that the officers and men of the 125th Ohio fought in a magnificent manner. Such good fortune is rarely given to soldiers. Numbers of brothers fell gloriously on the plains of Georgia, and our grief for them brings tears to our eyes. Let us swear by their patriotic blood and resolve now to never flinch from our duty until the torn flag of our Nation waves in triumph over the land and over the sea. Your fame is bright before the country. Your discipline and valor places it there.

Resolve with your Colonel that it shall remain there untarnished as a rich heritage to our children and friends. Bear yourselves at all times like true soldiers and kindly toward each other.

Keep your arms always bright and your powder dry. We can consent to honorable death, but to dishonor never.

By order of EMERSON OPDYCKE,
Colonel, 125th O. V. I.

E. G. WHITESIDES, Adjutant.

"Days Lang Syne."

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The article of Comrade F. T. Wallace brings back old memories. I recollect the tunneling alluded to, as I happened to be next them, yet knew nothing about what was going on until next morning; and then I was mad enough to kick myself in not being one of the fortunate, or rather unfortunate, ones to escape, as they were all recaptured. Five months' residence in that Salisbury boarding-house "sickened" me. I did not like the diet; I was used to better.

Comrade, answer me this: What did you do with the dirt in digging the tunnel? I never could discover; it still remains a mystery. I am naturally quick to "catch on" to anything, but that beat me.

I would also inform the comrade that I obtained my release from prison on Feb. 22, 1865, and always celebrate the event by ceasing from labor and feasting on all the good things my means will afford. I would be pleased to have him join me; anyway, let me hear from him, as I may be able to place him.—ALEXANDER GOWDY, 6th N. Y. H. A., West Farms Station, New York City.

Some Old Scrip.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In a recent issue a Washington Territory comrade makes an exhibit of some old "Scrip" money of date of 1777. I have some old bills of date of 1775 and 1776. One of these is "Five Shillings, Sixty Pence," or "One Crown." It is declared to be "current money of Virginia, pursuant to Ordnance of Convention, passed July 17, 1775." The blank space is occupied by two doughty warriors, armed with spears, apparently guarding the emblems of British royalty; underneath them is a Latin motto, but nearly obliterated.

Another piece is "One-Third of a Dollar." A circle within a square has a sun dial, with the motto "Mind Your Business." The reverse side of this is a circle of 13 rings linked together, each ring bearing the name of one of the 13 original States. At the top are the words, "One-Third of a Dollar"; at the bottom, "Printed by Hall & Sellers at Philadelphia, 1776." The signature is red ink, but faded out.

Another one is "Half a Dollar," bearing the same date and very similar to the other.

But the most interesting relic of the lot is a slip of paper six inches in length by one and a half wide—a printed form of oath. The names and date are written in. The following is a verbatim copy:

I do hereby certify that Mr. Robert Hart hath taken and subscribed the oath or affirmation of allegiance and fidelity, as directed by an act of General Assembly, entitled "An act to oblige the free male inhabitants of this State above a certain age to give assurance of allegiance to the same, and for other purposes."

Witness my hand and seal this thirteenth day of September, 1777.

WILLM. SMITH. [SEAL.]

At the battle of Fredericksburg my regiment was stationed for a few hours in the city in the rear of a fine old mansion, fronting on one of the principal streets leading out toward the hights. As the occupants had fled, leaving the house vacant, our officers took possession of the upper part, and we privates went through the lower part for whatever we could find in the cellar. I remember we feasted on some of the sweetest corned beef I ever tasted, and we didn't stop to cook it either. It was a big improvement over the fat pork and half-cooked beans we had had so long. In the draw of a common table in the kitchen I found the papers above described. At a glance I saw they were worth saving. I have been very choice of them all these years; have them nicely framed. Now, if Mr. Robert Hart, or any of his descendants, wish to communicate with me in regard to them, I will cheerfully answer any questions.—JAMES COLLEDGE, Co. C, 146th N. Y., Redfield, Spink Co., Dak.

An Illinois Boy's Experiences.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I read the letter from Henry Tobey in regard to his getting water for the battery at Jonesboro. It is true, every word of it. He ran so fast that he gained ground on the musket-balls, and that is the reason they did not strike his pails. I was detailed as flanker that afternoon, and when we reached the enemy I went on the skirmish-line and stayed there till after dark. I got a little too far to the right, and found myself in line with the 80th Ill., and did not get back to my regiment till the next morning. The boys thought I was either killed or taken prisoner.

I camped that night all by myself, and heard the explosion of Hood's ammunition in Atlanta. After I got to the regiment we marched about two miles and then halted and drew rations. Then we marched on through Jonesboro. I stopped there and went into a church which was occupied as a rebel hospital. I spoke a few words with the Johnnies, and then followed after my regiment. We marched that day from Jonesboro to Lovejoy Station, where we again struck the rebels.

I was wounded the next morning, Sept. 3, 1864, and went back to Atlanta. There was a soldier in the ambulance with me from Rockford, Ill. He had his right arm and leg shot off. He was wondering how he would make a living for his family when he got home. He had a wife and six children. He died before we got half way to Atlanta from Jonesboro. He was buried about six miles from Atlanta. I did not learn his name, but if this should meet the eye of his friends I could tell them something about him.—HENRY POTT, Co. D, 75th Ill., Deer Grove, Ill.

Ohio to the Front.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of April 7 you quote the Bangor (Me.) *Whig and Courier* on "The First Company of Volunteers," which says: "Fort Sumter was fired on at 4 o'clock in the morning, April 12, 1861. At 5 o'clock p. m., April 19, just seven days and 13 hours later, a company of 80 men had signed in Bangor regular enlistment papers," etc. Further it says, "until some one can present an original document bearing an earlier date, the city of the Penobscot is entitled to the honors." I will say, for the sake of your information and all others concerned, that Co. G, 1st Ohio, was enlisted on the 16th of April, 1861; left Portsmouth, O., April 17; arrived at Cincinnati, O., April 18, 4 a. m.—a distance of 115 miles—by steamboat; took cars at 6 a. m., 18th, and arrived at Columbus, O., before noon. It remained at Columbus until 4 a. m. April 19, took special train, passed through Pittsburg, and quartered a part of the night of April 19 in a public hall in Harrisburg, Pa. The company was composed of 112 men. We have the original document, if necessary, but would not part with it. You can have further data if you call for it.—CHAS. SOULE, Private, Co. G, 1st Ohio.

For economy and strength Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled—100 doses one dollar.

Write to E. A. Armstrong, Detroit, Mich., for his G.A.R. or S. of V. Price List. Sent free.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

Personal.

John T. Buchanan, Greenville, Ill., requests all survivors of Co. I, 65th Ill., to send their addresses to him.

Mary Dewyer, Box 325, Goshen, Ind., is very anxious to obtain information regarding her brother, who was a soldier. He enlisted in Indianapolis in 1861, but she does not know in what regiment. She has understood that after the war he enlisted in the Regular Army. His name is John Sullivan. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received.

James O'Brien, 72 Charles street, New York city, would be glad to have the address of Thos. J. Scott, Co. A, 62d N. Y., who omitted to give his residence in his recent communication.

J. W. Hague, Co. F, 188th Pa., 136 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., says that if Comrade E. Mott, Co. B, 180th Pa., will address him he will give him full particulars of the matter asked for by him in a recent issue of the paper.

P. W. Kreskey, Co. K, 11th Pa. Cav., Minneapolis, Kan., wants his comrades to know that the above is his address, and not Minneapolis, Minn., as given in a recent issue of this paper. He gives a sketch of his short but lively campaign after the fall of Richmond, which ended in the surrender of Lee at Appomattox.

R. H. Maxey, Co. B, 30th Ill., Greenville, Ill., says he enlisted in October, 1862, and served under Grant and Sherman until the battle of Atlanta, in which he was wounded. He recovered and rejoined the regiment at Greensboro, N. C., in time to have a hand in the wind-up. He hopes the boys will touch elbows in the next political campaign, and see to it that none but their friends are elected to the White House and to Congress.

Chas. Salisbury, 25th Ohio battery, Remson Corners, O., would like to ask Capt. Cracklin, 3d Kan., what has become of Capt. Stockton, who commanded at Wilson's Creek the battery to which the writer belonged.

D. S. Dorsey, Tacoma, Wash. Ter., would be glad to correspond with some of his comrades of Co. B, 8th Ill. Cav.

J. N. O. Perry, Co. E, 1st W. Va. L. A., Indian Camp, W. Va., gives a record of the Phillips family in that neighborhood. One branch gave six sons to the army—Franklin, Lafayette, Mortimer, Herbert, Lathrop and James. Herbert died in a rebel prison; James was killed at Cross Keys. The second family furnished Sylvester, John T., Walter and Wirt. Another gave Elijah, George and Spencer, of which the first named died in prison. From the fourth family went Simeon, David and Burton. The fifth family sent Beecher and Wallace. These men were all brothers and cousins.

Hiram M. Sloan, Co. H, 85th Pa., Ashland, O., gives a sketch of his services with that regiment in the Army of the Potomac. He would be glad to hear from any members of his regiment, and also of Co. L, 4th U. S. Art.

John H. King, 9th Ind., El Paso, Ill., says he was taken prisoner at the battle of Sugar Creek, Tenn., and is one of the survivors of the Sultana disaster, in which more than 1,600 exchanged prisoners lost their lives.

C. T. Barnes, Lieutenant, 93d N. Y., 335 West Monroe street, Chicago, Ill., says that on the 6th of May, 1864, at the battle of the Wilderness, his brother, Capt. D. E. Barnes, 93d N. Y., was killed on the advance line in the morning. His body was fought over several times, but at night remained in the Confederate lines. The writer will pay a liberal reward for his sword and his diary. His name was engraved on the hilt of the sword. The writer was wounded in the body in the same engagement.

G. W. Wilson, Co. E, 10th Pa. Reserves, Stratonville, Pa., tells an incident of the battle of Charles City Crossroads, June 30, 1862. A Union soldier gave a wounded Confederate who was lying under an apple tree a drink of coffee. He thanked the Union soldier and told him he belonged to the 7th Va. As the soldier left the spot three Confederates, who were concealed behind a stump near by, fired upon him. A squad of Union soldiers charged upon and captured them. The one who gave the coffee to the wounded man was himself wounded soon after. The writer would be glad to hear from any of these Confederates if they are living.

E. E. Taylor, Bennington, O., writes for his father, O. B. Taylor, who belonged to Loomis's battery (A), 1st Mich. L. A., and is partly insane in consequence of a fracture of the skull. The injury was received at Taylor's Ridge. He would like to hear from Jack Madison, Bill Peet, or any others of his comrades.

Henry G. Hardy, Collin, Mich., says he served two and a half years in the Sixth Corps. He belonged to the 3d N. Y. battery. He would be glad to hear from any members of his battery or of the 86th N. Y.

Geo. M. Frye, Denver, Colo., does not claim that he was the youngest soldier, but thinks he was one of the "kids." He was born Oct. 13, 1849, and enlisted at Worcester, Mass., Sept. 5, 1864, in Co. E, 2d Mass. H. A. He was transferred to Co. F, 17th Mass., in which he saw some hard service. If any members of that company or the Assistant Adjutant-General, of the 17th Mass. should see this he would be glad to have them address him.

J. E. Ramsdell, Battery A, 1st Pa. L. A., Mansfield, Pa., speaks a good word for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and says he would like to hear from any of his comrades.

Geo. T. Raulett, Co. H, 12th Me., 120 Eutaw street, East Boston, Mass., would like to hear from the three comrades of the 114th N. Y., Grover's Division, Nineteenth Corps, who were wounded and fell out of ranks during the pursuit of the rebel army from Franklin through the Teche country to Opelousas, La., in April, 1863. When 15 miles out from New Iberia they confiscated a mule and cart, and were following in the rear of Paine's Brigade. The writer was assisting a comrade who had been sunstruck, and they kindly gave him a passage in the cart.

J. H. Premane, Mexico, N. Y., would be glad to hear from any member of Co. A, 1st battalion, 14th U. S. Inf.

John Ballantyne, Co. L, 7th Iowa Cav., Tyndale, Dak., says he was born in Bavaria, but disliking to live under a monarchy he emigrated to the United States and became a citizen. He says he served his adopted country faithfully during the war, is poor and broken in health, and thinks the Government should assist him.

E. B. Osmer, Co. E, 37th Ill., Hazelton, Iowa, says that Gen. John C. Black was the Colonel of his regiment, and relates one or two incidents of army life to illustrate Gen. Black's soldierly qualifications. He thinks the Pension Office has never been so well managed as under its present head.

Wm. Roark, Captain, 120th Ill., Somerset, Ill., would be glad to correspond with Capt. Hoyt and Lieut. Fletcher, of the 113th Ill., who were with him in prison at Meridian, Miss., in the Fall of 1864.

G. A. Loomis, Co. L, 4th Iowa, Colorado Springs, Colo., asks Comrade Wm. F. Smith, of his company, to give his address, which he omitted in his recent letter in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. He would be glad to hear from any of the other boys of Co. L.

George Savidge, Captain, 11th N. J., Cleveland, Minn., replying to the question what regiment served three years under one Colonel, says that Col. Robert McAllister commanded the 11th N. J. three years, and was always at the front where duty called him.

James A. Freeman, Co. F, 76th Ill., residence not given, says the longer he takes THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE the better he likes it. He would be glad to hear something from his old comrades of the Second Brigade, Fourth Division, Seventeenth Corps.

John A. Gross, Helix, Ore., says that on arriving home from the East he found 23 letters of inquiry from the comrades, prompted by his recent article in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. He wishes to inform them that he will answer as fast as he can.

Stukeley Campbell, Co. D, 1st Ind. H. A., says he is disgusted with the proceedings of Congress. Under the remuster act of 1884 he was entitled to two months' pay as Lieutenant. He made his application, and on May 2, 1885, was notified that his muster was corrected and pay allowed. He is entitled to it under the law, but Congress has delayed making an appropriation and it must now go over another year. He thinks there is no possible excuse for such delay. The money was justly earned more than 20 years ago.

Chas. A. Bell, Drummer, Co. B, 58th Pa., Joliet, Ill., says that he was convicted of a crime which he never committed, and is unjustly held as a prisoner in the penitentiary at that place. He asks for assistance from his comrades in securing justice.

Give Them Their Due.

W. S. Gilmore, Co. C, 7th Wis., Calliope, Iowa, bitterly denounces Gen. Bragg and others who have turned traitors to their comrades. He says they are of the kind that "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

Samuel Atherton, Gaines Station, Mich., thinks the promises made by the Government to the soldiers are just as sacred as those made to the bondholders, and should be as scrupulously fulfilled.

W. H. Deerwester, Co. G, 65th Ohio, Warsaw, Ind., sends with some caustic remarks an article from the Chicago *Times* denouncing pension legislation.

John Lange, Co. K, 4th Wis., Chilton, Wis., alludes to the great difficulty in framing pension laws that will justly meet the great multitude of cases, of which there are scarcely two alike. He says that all considerations of equity demand the equalization of bounties. A fair measure of this kind could easily be prepared, and should be passed.

C. Germann, Co. H, 18th Mich., Belvidere, Tenn., recounts the faithful services and patient sufferings of the soldiers in behalf of the Government, and hopes the time is not far off when justice will be done. He would be glad to correspond with some members of his old "mess."

Isaac N. Owen, Romeo, Mich., sends an article clipped from a local paper, in which the soldiers who ask pensions are soundly abused as loafers, drunkards and bounty-jumpers. He says it is very hard to bear such insults after the sufferings they endured.

N. J. Marble, Friendship, Wis., incloses some newspaper clippings adverse to pension legislation, and denounces the cruel and unjust utterances of the editors who write such diatribes.

E. Joaes, Co. H, 34th Ind., Elixir, Ark., thinks THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is doing a glorious work for the soldiers in the creation of public sentiment in their favor, and hopes it will have the hearty support of the veterans throughout the country.

John S. Lint, Co. E, 38th Ohio, Alvarado, Ind., thinks the veterans who served during the war at the front are in the highest degree deserving of the consideration of the Government. Many of them are barred from the pension-roll, because they have no hospital records to support their claims. He hopes the Lord will have mercy on Gen. Bragg.

Jared P. English, 13th Ind. battery, Lyons, Ind., thinks that many of the soldiers who have no hospital records and who are breaking down from the effects of their hard service in the army, are in every respect as worthy of pensions as those who spent most of their time in hospitals.

Josiah D. Mallery, Boardman, O., thinks that very many soldiers who have lost their health, and are wholly unable to earn their living, are entitled to receive as much as those who have lost limbs; in other words, he believes in the principle of equivalent disability. He thinks, however, that the controversy between the different classes of pensioners should cease, and they should concentrate their efforts and work in harmony to secure legislation that will give the fullest possible measure of justice to all.

J. A. Bettcher, North Liberty, Ind., comments on the article which appeared in the Chicago *Tribune* in regard to the soldiers, of which so many correspondents have spoken.

John Smith, Box 62, Clearfield, Pa., Co. B, 16th Pa. Cav., thinks it is not just to give such large pensions to the widows of Generals while those of the private soldiers receive so little. He thinks the Government can afford enough to make them comfortable.

John Sherdan, North Whitefield, Me., speaking of pensioners who have lost limbs by amputation, says that many of them are suffering from disease induced by such amputations. He does not think there is any danger that they will receive too much.

Random Shots.

Eugene Paine, Iowa City, Iowa, refers to the desperate struggle of the 4th Mich. at Malvern Hill, and says he would be glad to see a detailed account of it.

W. Edwards, Co. G, 13th Pa. Cav., Lime Ridge, Pa., would be glad if some comrade would send him the words of a song which was written by a member of the regiment after its flag was placed on the Capitol at Raleigh, N. C.

Dexter Burnett, South Hadley, Mass., says that his reziment, the 27th Mass., took an active part in the battle of Roanoke Island. He thinks the Western boys do more than their share of boasting.

Jacob B. Gable, Penn, Pa., says that during the past year 146 Union soldiers were inmates of the County almshouse and hospital, of whom 12 died.

Ralph Livingston, West Middlesex, Pa., Co. G, 8th Iowa Cav., would like to know what has become of all the soldiers who were with Gen. McCook in the rear of Atlanta, July 1864. He wishes some comrade would write an account of that expedition.

D. S. Hopkins, Co. A, 140th Pa., Bloomfield, O., recounts the sufferings and sacrifices of the soldiers, and wonders how such men as Bragg and Warner can speak so insultingly of them. He would like to hear from his old comrades.

T. F. Hacker, 74th Ind., Majenica, Ind., referring to the saloon in the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O., says he was there last Fall and saw a number of soldiers lying about in an intoxicated condition. He thinks it is a disgrace to the Government to allow such a thing.

Chas. A. Serviss, Poland, N. Y., thinks he has had about enough of the flag-planting business, and he hopes the comrades will turn their attention to other subjects.

J. W. Beck, Co. F, 71st Ind., says the regiments engaged in the battle of Richmond, Ky., under Gen. Nelson, in August, 1862, were the 12th, 16th, 55th, 66th, 69th and 71st Ind., and 93d Ohio. He says Col. Topping and Maj. Conkling, of his regiment, were both killed. His company lost eight killed and many wounded.

D. N. Kern, Shinersville, Pa., writes at considerable length in favor of white bronze as a durable and tested material for monuments. He thinks it better than either marble or granite, and its cost is very much less, which in many cases is an important feature.

E. R. Lamphier, Union City, Pa., would like to hear from all surviving members of the 26th N. Y. battery in regard to a proposition to hold a Reunion at or near Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 12.

W. S. Fuller, Co. D, 18th Iowa, Sedan, Kan., sends a copy of a relic of the war in his possession, which he thinks will sound familiar to many who are yet living. It is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS FEDERAL PRISONERS,
CAMP FORD, 1864.

General Order July 3, 1864.

Hereafter any Federal prisoners being detected to make his escape from the prison, whether in the act or after he has made his escape, will be shot by the one capturing him.

By order of B. P. BORDER, Lieutenant Colonel, commanding prisoners, Camp Ford.

B. W. MCCAN, Lieutenant and Acting Adjutant.

Jesse W. Shaw, Co. F, 126th Ohio, Minerva, O., asks if Shaler's Brigade was on the extreme right of the infantry line at the battle of the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. He gives a brief sketch of the disaster, which resulted in the capture of a large part of Seymour's and Shaler's Brigades.

W. E. Webster, 107 North St., Auburn, N. Y., wishes for a matter of importance the addresses of survivors of Cowan's 1st N. Y. Independent Battery.

Abraham Shufelt, Co. H, 101st Ohio, refers to the long and faithful services of his regiment, and would be glad to read a sketch of what it did.

The Atlanta Campaign.

W. H. Preston, Co. I, 33d Ohio, Myrtle avenue and Elm street, Cincinnati, O., says he does not claim that all of the Fourteenth Corps was at Peach Tree Creek, but he knows that the First Division took a very active part in that spirited engagement.

Wm. O. Rice, 12th Wis. battery, sends a brief sketch of the fight at Allatoona under Gen. Corse.

O. F. Lindsay, First Sergeant, Co. E, 10th Mich., Woonsocket, Dak., referring to the fight at Peach Tree Creek, says that the 14th Mich. and 60th Ill. crossed in the evening of July 20, and the remainder of the brigade very early the following morning. The writer lost a diary of 1864 in the battle of Jonesboro, which was found by a comrade of the 60th Ill. He would be glad to hear from him. He also lost his diary for 1863, and if any comrade has it he would be greatly obliged for its return.

John Watson, Co. I, 85th Ill., Peoria, Ill., thinks the 52d Ohio was the first regiment to cross Peach Tree Creek.

C. Morehead, Co. H, 15th Ohio, Willshire, O., correcting Comrade Frederick, 49th Ohio, in regard to the position of the "Horn Brigade" at Pickett's Mills, says he should have put in the 15th Ohio instead of the 39th Ind. The latter was mounted after the battle of Stone River and was detached from the brigade.

Jules Teissedre, Co. F, 88th Ill., Manteno, Ill., correcting Comrade King, says it was not Gary's battery (C, 1st Ohio L. A.,) but Capt. Goodspeed's battery (A, 1st Ohio,) that was stationed on the hill with Newton's Division at the battle of Peach