FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

THE MARCH TO SALTVILLE.

Comrade Hunt Tells of the Second Raid and the Destruction of the Place.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your paper of Feb. 23 is an account from Comrade Soliday of the second Saltville raid. Now, I cannot agree with him, from the fact that the second raid was later in the season. His may be a correct account of the first expedition, for I left the regiment at Richmond, Ky., and, with a sick comrade of my company, proceeded to Lexington, Ky., our headquarters, and remained until the return of my regiment. On the 18th of November, 1864, our regiment had orders to march to Crab Orchard, arriving there on the morning of the 21st, where we joined Gen. Burbridge's forces, about 4,000 strong, composed of cavalry and mounted infantry. We then proceeded to Cumberland Gap, East Tenn., arriving there on the 24th, when Gen. Burbridge organized his forces into three brigades, as follows: First Brigade, consisting of all the cavalry of his division, Col. S. B. Brown, 11th Mich. Cav., commanding; Second Brigade, Col. Buckly, 54th Ky. (M't'd Inf.), commanding; Third Brigade, I. F. Wade, 5th U. S. C. Cav., commanding. Being thus organized, and rested somewhat from our march from Crab Orchard to Cumberland Gap, at an early hour on the morning of the 25th we resumed our march to Bean Station, situated in what is known as the Richland Valley, on the road from Knoxville, Tenn., to southwestern Virginia. Arriving at Clinch River Ford we found the river so swollen that we could not ford it; consequently we were obliged to build a raft to ferry the men and horse equipments across. We drove our horses into the river and swam them over. The process of crossing the river was tedious, but finally effected about 12 o'clock on the night of Dec. 1. We then moved on immediately and reached Bean Station the next day, Dec. 2. Here we were joined by Gens. Stoneman and Gillem with a force of about 1,200. On the morning of the 12th we resumed our march, but instead of moving southward, we moved eastward toward southwestern Virginia. Our march was rapid, with the determination of the Generals to outstrip the rebel forces in East Tennessee under command of Vaughn and other officers, which was successfully accomplished, to which we owe much of the success which crowned the expedition.

We arrived at Rogersville about dusk, where we went into camp for supper and to feed our horses on the forage that the Johnnies had gathered in store for shipment to the salt works and Richmond. After three hours' rest we were again in the saddle and rapidly marching on. Gen. Gillem's Brigade was in advance and skirmished with the enemy all night. We arrived at Kingsport about daylight, where we had a skirmish with the rebs about our right to cross the North Fork of the Holston River, but our boys getting in their rear, they were soon put to flight, and among the prisoners taken was Col. Dick Morgan. We crossed the river with Gen. Burbridge in advance of the column, and pushed on to Bristol, Tenn., arriving there early on the morning of the 14th. We charged the town, capturing quite a number of prisoners, with a large amount of rolling-stock belonging to the Virginia & Tennessee Railroad. Here the large depot was filled with all kinds of ammunition and commissary stores belonging to the Confederate Government, but it did not take Stoneman's galloping raiders long to put the match to this pile of stuff and see it go up in smoke. We also burned the courthouse and all public buildings, as they were used for storehouses. Here Col. Brown was ordered to push on for Paperville, for the purpose of heading off Vaughn from joining Breckinridge at Saltville, but Vaughn hearing of our whereabouts took another course. We pushed on for Abingdon, where we got in ahead of Vaughn again, compelling him to take another road toward Wytheville and effectually cutting him off from the salt works. At Abingdon we also captured a large amount of quartermaster and commissary stores and a good quality of artillery and musket ammunition. Here we also put the match to everything belonging to the Confederate Government. From Abingdon we pushed on for Wytheville, where we found a large church filled with arms and ammunition. This edifice was also laid in ashes. On the morning of the 15th Gen. Gillem moved out after Vaughn and came up with him at Seven Mile Ford—a ford over the Middle Fork of the Holston River—capturing quite a number of his rear-guard. At Marion Col. Brown's Brigade joined Gen. Gillem's, and here the Johnnies made a stand, but were soon put to flight. Here commenced a running fight which lasted from Marion to Wytheville, a distance of 24 miles. In that charge we captured seven pieces of artillery and Vaughn's whole wagon-train, in which were found Vaughn's military books and papers. At Wytheville Vaughn tried to rally his men with the Home Guards, but they were so demoralized that they could not be stopped, but rushed on in the direction of Lynchburg. From Wytheville Col. Brown sent a detachment of the 11th Mich. Cav. some 10 miles beyond, where they destroyed an arsenal filled with ammunition and a long and very expensive bridge belonging to the Virginia & Tennessee Railroad. We had burned everything of the kind from Bristol to 10 miles east of Wytheville, including depots and telegraph offices on the Virginia & East Tennessee Railroad. After we had destroyed all the Government property we retired from the city, marching in the direction of Saltville for about five miles, when we went into camp for a few hours.

Early on the morning of the 18th we were in the saddle again, with the First Brigade in advance. Everything was quiet until we met Witcher at Mount Airy, and chased him for some five miles. He brought up in front of Breckinridge's command, stationed on a bluff about three miles from Marion, which we knew at that time as Marion Hights. Here Col. Brown held his position until reinforced by the Third Brigade and our battery of four 10-pound rifled guns. The action now became general on both sides, and lasted until darkness set in.

A detachment of the 11th Mich. Cav., under command of Capt. E. C. Miles, held a bridge at this place during the whole engagement. Capt. George R. Mason, with a squadron of the 11th Mich. Cav., while attempting to reinforce Capt. Miles, was mortally wounded. (I will state right here that I know that to be a fact, for I was one of that squadron that made that charge to reinforce Capt. Miles.)

Early on the morning of the 19th the battle was resumed and kept up all day. Our forces had been weakened very much during the night by Gen. Gillem's Brigade having been sent around the rebels' left to get in their rear, while Col. Buckly, with the Second Brigade, was sent to flank their right. Night again closed the contest, with the line of battle about the same as in the morning; but during the night Breckinridge got wind of Gillem's movement and started for the salt works, when he ran right into Col. Buckly's Brigade. Thinking we had him surrounded, he left for North Carolina in great haste. Finding the coast clear in the morning, we started for the salt works again. That night we camped about half way between Marion and the salt works.

At an early hour the next morning we resumed our march and got in sight of the forts, when the 11th Mich. Cav. dismounted and formed a skirmish-line and started up the hill toward the fort, while the artillery, under command of Col. Norman S. Andrews, of Michigan, sent its greetings of iron over our heads to the Johnnies in the fort; but they soon got tired of such familiar compliments and left in disgust, not even stopping to spike their guns. At dark the firing ceased, and everything was quiet all night; so early the next morning Gen. Burbridge ordered a charge for Saltville, which place we found evacuated.

Then commenced the work of destroying the 2,000 kettles and all the storehouses and other buildings necessary for such a business. The wells—four in number—we filled with old railroad iron and everything we could get into them. We spent nearly two days there in the destruction of the place, leaving nothing but a pile of ashes.

The destruction of Saltville being thoroughly accomplished, we crossed to the north side of the Holston River and took up our march toward Kentucky by the way of Pound Gap, at which place we arrived on the 25th. After passing through the gap we came to a halt, and the dismounted men (I was of them) were put under charge of Capt. George and Lieut. Perkins, of the 11th Mich. Cav., and sent by the way of Shelby Creek and Big Sandy River to Louisa; thence by boat to Cincinnati, and from that place by rail to Lexington, Ky. The balance proceeded by the way of Hazel Green and Mount Sterling to Lexington, which place we all reached about the 1st of January, 1865, worn out in body and clothes. To Comrade Soliday this was the second Saltville raid.—C. N. HUNT, Co. M, 11th Mich. Cav., Jackson, Mich.

TREVILIAN STATION.

The 10th N. Y. Cav. in that Famous Charge.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In looking through THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Jan. 5 I read an article written by Capt. N. D. Preston, 10th N. Y. Cav., on the cavalry fight at Trevilian Station June 11, 1864. Having had the honor of being the Adjutant of the old 10th at that time, and also of being engaged in that battle, I desire to add my testimony to the gallantry of the regiment on that occasion.

When the 10th was dismounted they were ordered to form on the left of the Second Brigade and to charge with it. In our front was a rail fence, behind which the regiment formed a line. This fence ran nearly the whole length of the brigade. On the other side of the fence was a level field about 30 rods across. After crossing this field we came to the railroad, which here ran through a cut from six to eight feet deep. In this cut the enemy were posted in heavy force. Just back of this cut, on a knoll, was the rebel battery. All this in our immediate front to our right, and in front of the Second Brigade was the station-house and several box-cars, and still further on the right was a cut similar to the one in our front. The enemy was in force all along this line—depot, cars and cut filled with them. We never were on their flank from the time we were assigned a position; and as proof of this, when the enemy were driven from their strongholds, they retreated down the railroad to our left, and after making the charge we changed front and followed them, moving to the left, and covering a part of the ground over which we had previously charged.

Maj. Avery was in command, and at this time was on the right of the regiment. When the bugle sounded the charge, the Second Brigade started, but for some reason unknown to the writer, the old 10th N. Y. remained stationary. Capt. Weir, of Gen. Gregg's staff, came running out of the woods to the right, swinging his saber and shouting for us to charge. We jumped the fence and started. By the time that the 10th started, the Second Brigade had reached the second fence and dropped down behind it, having drawn the enemy's fire from our front, as well as the fire of the artillery. And as they were now hidden from the enemy, we were receiving

A MOST TERRIFIC FIRE,

not only from our front, but from the depot and cars, which were filled with Johnnies. As our line reached the second fence we were forced to take refuge behind it for a short time. While lying here several of our men were killed, and Lieut. Van Wyel called out to me, saying: "For God's sake, Adjutant, what are you going to do? We can't lie here much longer!" I ran down to the right of the line to see what Maj. Avery was going to do, and meeting Capt. Blynn was informed that just as we got over the first fence Lieut. Preston was either killed or wounded; and that Maj. Avery had remained with him where he had fallen, to have him carried off the field. I ran back to the center and informed Lieut. Hinckly of the situation. I had no time to see Maj. Weed, Capts. Vanderbilt or Snyder, and turn over the command to them; but gave the command to the 10th N. Y. to charge. I was none too quick, for those gallant officers on the left—Weed, Vanderbilt and Snyder—were only waiting for orders from the commanding officer before moving forward, and not getting them as quickly as they desired, they had already ordered their command to charge, and away we went, this time with the Second Brigade. Although we were obliged to cross a plowed field in full view of the enemy, and subject to their murderous fire,

THE LINE NEVER FALTERED,

and in a very few moments the 10th N. Y. Cav. jumped down in that railroad cut to find that the enemy, not thinking it possible for us to dislodge them, had remained too long to safely retreat, and we reaped a rich harvest in prisoners. The battery meanwhile had limbered up and galloped off the field, taking the road leading down the railroad to our left.

On reaching this cut, while our men were marching the prisoners we had captured to the rear, I sat down on the railroad track to rest. Maj. Weed and Capt. Vanderbilt soon came up, expecting to find Maj. Avery in command, and inquired for him of me. Capt. Blynn, who was just joining us, replied to Vanderbilt's question, that Preston was either killed or wounded just as we started to make the charge, and that Maj. Avery had remained with him. Directly Maj. Avery was seen coming towards us. Crossing the plowed field and coming to me, he addressed me in these words: "Why in h——l did not you reform the regiment and charge down the railroad after the retreating enemy?" My reply, as I arose to my feet, was: "Maj. Avery, I have not the honor of commanding this regiment." This ended the fighting for that day.

Capt. Preston was a gallant officer—no braver man lived. He was known as the fighting Commissary of the 10th N. Y. Cav. Yet, Captain, I cannot permit you to say that it was necessary for the 10th N. Y. to make that charge in order to gain a record. In the language of the gallant Vanderbilt, her record was made before this date. It was written in large letters of blood, drawn from the veins of many of her gallant sons, on the fields of Brandy Station, Aldie, Middleburg, Upperville, Gettysburg, Sulphur Springs, Little Auburn, Reams's Station, and many other engagements previous to June 11, 1864. There was no stain to be wiped out, and in that fight we only added additional luster to the glorious record already made.

Capt. Preston having been wounded early in the fight, could not of his own knowledge assert that Avery led us in that charge.—G. W. KENNEDY, 10th N. Y. Cav., Fabius, N. Y.

The DeGress Battery Again.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have again to ask you for space in your valuable paper to explain the position of the First Division, Fifteenth Corps, July 22, at Atlanta. In THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of March 15, Comrade Dixon asks for information in regard to Gen. Lightburn's report, which I will try and furnish him; but before doing so will call his attention to Gen. Woods's report:

I immediately moved the Second Brigade forward to attack in flank and rear, and the First Brigade to attack in flank and front. This proved successful, and in less than 15 minutes I had retaken DeGress's battery and driven the enemy from the rifle-pits on the left as far as the railroad. The whole rebel line then fell back and the works were re-occupied by our troops. While moving back the First Brigade to re-occupy their original position the enemy made a charge on our right (4th Iowa, of Second Brigade, which was posted on the reverse of an old rebel battery). The enemy were driven back with great slaughter, and made no further attack that night.

Col. Williamson in his report also makes mention of this attack and of the repulse of the rebels, and Gen. Logan does likewise. Now mark the wording of the latter's report:

Gen. Woods then moved his First and Second Brigades forward, attacking in front and flank and in flank and rear. At the same time the Second Division, followed by Col. Mersey's Brigade, advanced upon the enemy's front. The movement was successful. Woods's Division striking the enemy's flank, it began to break, and soon afterward the Second Division charging his front, the line of works, DeGress's battery, and two guns of Battery A were recaptured. Gen. Woods then swung his left around and the whole line of the First and Second Divisions was reoccupied with no further opposition, except a fierce assault on the 4th Iowa, which was repulsed.

I will now give that part of Gen. Lightburn's report that refers to this part of the battle:

At 2 o'clock p. m., pursuant to orders, I assumed command of the division, and at 3:30 p. m. my whole line was attacked, which was resisted with spirit until the line was broken on the main road, when the whole command broke in confusion to the rear. Finding it impossible to check the retreat, I proceeded immediately to the works occupied in the morning, ordering that the command be there checked, reformed and retake the position lost, and if possible recapture the batteries; which was ultimately done, with the assistance of Gen. Woods's Division and one brigade of the Sixteenth Corps, commanded by Col. Mersey, recapturing all of the guns of Battery H and two of Battery A.

I think these statements cannot be refuted.—JAMES WILSON, Co. E, 9th Iowa, Flandreau, Dak.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

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

WAYNESBORO.

The 92d Ill. in the Fight.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In reply to the many conflicting statements in regard to the fight at Waynesboro, Ga., Dec. 4, 1864, I beg to submit the account of said engagement, written soon after by Gen. Smith D. Atkins, commander of the brigade which did the work:

"Early on Dec. 4, 1864, the division moved out to attack the rebel cavalry under Wheeler and Wade Hampton, Atkins's Brigade in advance. As the column came by the 92d Ill.—which was on picket duty and had been up all night, without a chance to cook a cup of coffee for breakfast, and they had no supper the night previous—was ordered to advance on foot, and forward it went. The 10th Ohio Cav. were leading the brigade, and soon found the enemy and charged in column down the road and close up to the enemy's barricade, which was erected around a house, and there the 10th Ohio Cav. halted within pistol-shot of the enemy; but the rebels had carefully selected their ground and built strong lines of barricades, one back of another, and felt so certain of repulsing our attack that they did not care to punish as they might have done the 10th Ohio Cav., and by direction of the rebel Gen. Wheeler, who could be seen and heard distinctly by us, the rebels held their fire. The 92d was ordered to come forward on double-quick, but the weary men, who had not slept the night previous and had not had either supper or breakfast, were not in condition to double-quick far. Lieut.-Col. Van Buskirk, with the 92d, was ordered to move upon the enemy's first barricade, directly in front, and charge him out. The 5th Ohio Cav. was ordered to move in column on the right flank, and the 9th Ohio Cav., Col. William D. Hamilton commanding—a gallant soldier, whose eagles should have been stars—on the left flank in column. The 92d came up and formed in line within plain sight and easy range of the rebel barricade, but the enemy did not fire. The 92d moved down to the fence in a hollow in front of the enemy, and crossed it again and dressed in line, and then coolly and deliberately started over the open field and up the hill in front and within 10 rods of the barricaded rebels. Now the enemy had the 92d, as they thought, at their mercy, and up the enemy rose behind their breastworks of rails and blazed their carbines into the faces of the 92d men; but the storm of bullets from the repeating rifles of the 92d that went hissing back at them was too much for the gray-coated soldiers, and they sank back again behind their barricade, while the 92d leaped forward with a shout, onto and over the rebel barricade, and pumped their Spencers at the backs of the retreating rebel soldiers. Eighty-seven prisoners were captured by the 92d behind the barricade, from which they had driven the enemy. The 10th Ohio was pushed forward, and just behind the barricade taken by the 92d it was charged by the rebels and was broken into confusion, but the 92d, with cool courage, moved forward in line and repelled the charging rebels. Another line of barricades was found full of gray-coats, who, while fighting hard, did not wait as long as the first line had done, but retreated before the 92d. The artillery was brought up and commenced shelling the town of Waynesboro. The 5th Ohio was pressing in hard on the rebel left, and the 9th Ohio had already passed the rebel right flank, and the enemy was leaving his third line of barricades; the 9th Mich. and 10th Ohio was ready to charge in the center as soon as Col. Hamilton, of the 9th Ohio, opened the fight on the rebels beyond the creek and near the town, when Kilpatrick ordered a halt. Twenty minutes more would probably have given us 500 prisoners. As it was, the rebel cavalry under Wheeler and Hampton that had tried to run over Kilpatrick at Buckhead Creek on the 28th day of November, and had been so handsomely repulsed, had here chosen its own ground, erected three separate lines of barricades, each back of the other, and had hoped to repulse us; but the 92d alone had routed them from their first and strongest barricade, with great loss to the rebel cavalry, including 87 prisoners; and a single brigade had put the rebel cavalry commanded by Gens. Wheeler and Hampton to flight."

The above, I think, will explain my reason for objecting to the statement that the 92d simply acted as skirmishers in the Waynesboro fight.—E. A. YONTZ, 92d Ill.

The Capture of Huntsville, Ala.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was telegraphing at Huntsville "afoe de wah," and when the war broke out I came home, but I was able to learn very directly—as a telegrapher will—what happened there after I left.

Huntsville was headquarters of the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, and a man whom I shall call O. L. K. (he is now in Washington, engaged within gunshot of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE office,) was, during the war, Superintendent of the telegraph at Huntsville. He had been South for 20 years, but was a native of Philadelphia, and loyal blood ran in his veins.

It was a bad night, and the mail-train coming up the road was behind time in the face of two heavy trains of troops going down the road on their way to reinforce Beauregard at Pittsburg Landing, and O. L. K. staid up that night to direct in person where each train should pass the others. About midnight a scout came into the telegraph office at the depot and reported to Mr. O. L. K. that the Yankees were at Meridianville, a town 10 miles north of Huntsville, on the Fayetteville road. Mr. O. L. K. complimented him for his valuable services, and lest the information should go further told him he should have the best bed at the depot, and so put him to bed. Now there were a great many engines in the round-house and a large amount of rolling-stock in the yards. After Mr. O. L. K. had safely passed the trains, there being no one about the office but himself, he locked up, went home and told his wife that they would wake up in the United States in the morning, and so they did. And this is how Gen. Mitchell happened to take so much Memphis & Charleston Railroad rolling-stock.—A. A. GILDERSLEEVE, Pittsburg, Pa.

Rocky Face and Buzzards' Roost.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Not wishing to enter in any controversy with any comrade, or take his laurels in a struggle where all did their duty and did it well, I wish to say a few words about the capture of Rocky Face and Buzzards' Roost, on Sunday morning, May 7, 1864.

The 125th Ohio, Col. Opdycke commanding, was detailed to flank the left pass of Rocky Face, which, under a heavy fog, he proceeded to do, but did not advance far until he came upon the enemy, strongly intrenched in the pass, and we were compelled to fall back, carrying our wounded with us. He again reformed his line facing the ridge to the west. Under cover of the fog, and piloted by a citizen under cover of the Colonel's revolver, we began the ascent of Rocky Face by holding to bushes and hands until we gained the summit, when our line was formed and Co. I was placed on the skirmish-line. We advanced a short distance when we struck the enemy's reserve post, when the order to charge was given, which we did with a yell, and drove the Johnnies to the base of Buzzards' Roost, and held our line until reinforced by the 3d Ky. in the afternoon, when the line permanently formed and held the position. Our loss in Co. I was 18 killed and wounded. The loss of the rest of the regiment I don't know.

The 125th was the first Union troops on Rocky Face, and their flag was the first to float from the summit. I myself helped to chop the bushes off for the Signal Corps to signal from. We held this position until Monday evening, when we, with the 3d Ky., were ordered to charge Buzzards' Roost, in which we were repulsed and fell back to our old position. The 3d lost very heavily, they having the lead in the charge. Our killed and wounded amounted to 43. Now, comrades, I don't write this from newspaper reports, but from memory; and as I saw things in our front while on the ridge that day, I had no time to look up what other regiments were doing, but in conclusion will say that the 2d Ky.'s flag was the first to float from the hights of Buzzards' Roost after the surrender of Thursday morning, May 11, 1864.—S. A. JUSTICE, Co. I, 125th Ohio, Stryker, O.

The Five Sisters.

There were five fair sisters, and each had an aim—
Flora would fain be a fashionable dame;
Scholarly Susan's selection was books;
Coquetish Cora cared more for good looks;
Anna, ambitious, aspired after wealth;
Sensible Sarah sought first for good health.

So she took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and grew healthy and blooming. Cora's beauty quickly faded; Susan's eyesight failed from over-study; Flora became nervous and fretful in striving after fashion, and a sickly family kept Anna's husband poor. But sensible Sarah grew daily more healthy, charming and intelligent, and she married rich.

SHILOH.

Comrade Coffman Discusses the Battle with Lieut. Choate.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of Jan. 19 I saw a communication from Lieut. H. Choate, of the 6th Ky. Now, as one who was in the fight at Shiloh both days, I do certainly take issue with the comrade in two of his strictures on Grant's army. The first is as to the demoralized condition of the army on the 6th of April. He says: "Had the rebels made the charge on the reserve artillery, nothing on that side could have stopped them until they captured Grant's army." Now, I do not know what he means by reserve artillery, for all of the artillery was in line, forming a circle from the creek on the right to the river on the left, supported by infantry; and from the best authority Ammen's Brigade did not cross the Tennessee River until dark. And I believe with Grant that, with the addition of Wallace's Division, we would have whipped Beauregard's army on Monday if none of Buell's army had got there. Then the Lieutenant goes on and makes this statement: "Outside of Lew Wallace's Division, at 10 a. m. Monday Grant did not have 10,000 men in line, and they did none or very little fighting. * * * During the main fighting Wallace joined McCook, throwing Sherman in reserve." That is certainly news to the men of Sherman's Division.

The Lieutenant's range of vision may have been superior to that of most soldiers, but how it was possible for the comrade to see all the movements of the army upon that heavily-timbered field is something wonderful. I do know that Sherman's Division was on the move Monday morning, and attacked the enemy as soon as found, and staid in the fight all day until the enemy was routed; for our regiment (the 70th Ohio) was in Gen. Buckland's Brigade, of Sherman's Division, and in the front line, and made the last charge that routed the rebels and drove them from the field.

I am aware that Gen. Buell wrote a history of the battle of Shiloh and had it published after the death of Gen. Grant, and tried to claim all the honors of that battle. I do not doubt the fighting qualities of the Army of the Cumberland or Nelson's Division, but I very much doubt their saving Grant's army at Shiloh, for that was done the first day. It is a well-known fact that Beauregard's army was as badly demoralized as was Grant's army, and the main fighting on Monday was done in the endeavor to get away.

The Lieutenant points with pride to other battles and campaigns of the Army of the Cumberland, but my opinion is that the record of the Army of the Tennessee will compare favorably with it or any other equal number of men.—DANIEL COFFMAN, Co. B, 70th Ohio, Sterling, Kan.

He also Differs With the Lieutenant.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: There are many contradictions in our paper which do not particularly interest me; but the article in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of the 19th ult. headed "Nelson's Division," by H. Choate, First Lieutenant, Co. D, 6th Ky., is something I know to be incorrect, and so does he, if he was with Nelson at that time.

On Thursday, April 3, a member of the 31st Ind. borrowed my horse to take a ride. At noon he came in and told me that Gen. Nelson, who was the advance of Buell's army, was out at Horse Creek, four miles east of town (Savannah), and was going into camp. He told me Col. Bob Stewart, of Terre Haute, Ind., with his 2d Ind. Cav., was Nelson's escort. He and I both were intimately acquainted with a great many of the 2d Ind. Cav. He had told them I was in Savannah, and several sent word they would call on me the next day, which they did. Whilst they were with me many officers passed by toward the steamboat landing, and amongst them the boys pointed out their General (Nelson), and said he could beat the whole army swearing. In the evening these officers went back, many of them not knowing for certain whether they were afoot or on horseback.

On Saturday, April 5, a train of perhaps 50 wagons, said to be part of Buell's commissary train, came into Savannah, went to the river, loaded, and went back to camp. In the afternoon of that day an officer was pointed out to me as Gen. Buell. Sunday morning about an hour after the firing had commenced at Shiloh our army came pell-mell into town, some running, some cheering and some straggling. Buell, Beauregard, young Johnston and Grant all agree about the time Buell's first troops got across the river, that it was near sunset.

Now, how does that Kentucky Lieutenant know that Grant's reserve artillery stood all Sunday afternoon without any one to work it, even without a man to guard it? Lieut. Choate had better review the history of that memorable battle before he writes any more on it, and if he has no positive dates to guide him he had better quit the business.

I know nothing of Duck River Bridge, but I do know Buell's army could have gone to Pittsburg Landing Saturday, April 5, and I further know that Beauregard found out Friday night by his scouts that Buell's army was at Horse Creek, four miles east of Savannah, and induced Johnston to attack Grant on Sunday morning, instead of Buell making the attack Monday.—R. D. PARSONS, 7th Ill. Cav., Amelia, Neb.

The Spy at Frederick City.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: R. W. Locke, of Chelsea, Mass., asks some person to give an account of the capture and hanging of the rebel spy Richardson near Frederick City, Md., and Wm. L. Hart, Co. G, 7th Ind., Brandon, Iowa, professes to do so, but signally fails, and I will endeavor to tell what I know about the matter.

He (Richardson) was, when captured, all alone, standing by his horse alongside of the pike a few miles north of Frederick, and claimed to one of our scouts who saw him there that he lived at a mill in the vicinity. The scout had met the old gent on different occasions before this, and asked him to accompany him to Gen. Beauford's headquarters, and while there he was searched, and on his person was found communications between leading rebel Generals and a plot detailing how a division of our cavalry was to be decoyed in one of the mountain gaps and destroyed. It is hard to believe that the rebels had the impudence to be in that vicinity, as all that country was occupied by our troops from the 1st of July up to the time our army left the State. Will Mr. Hart state where the spy was hung, and what time of day it happened, and how long he was to hang, etc.?—S. R. EVRIL, Co. F, 13th Pa. Cav., Watsontown, Pa.

The 5th Illinois.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of March 1 is a letter from Henry Stokes, Co. K, 5th Ill. Cav., in which he says the 5th Ill. never retreated but once, and then when fighting Marmaduke, who had a force of 12,000 men. Now, I would like to ask Comrade Stokes if it was Marmaduke's forces that kept them penned up in Natchez, Miss., while they were camped at that place, the 5th Ill. taking the place of the 4th Ill. Cav.? The 4th Ill. was sent to Memphis, Tenn., and we had been there but a short time when there was a petition sent to the commanding officer at Memphis, with the signatures of 300 of the citizens of Natchez, Miss., asking him to send back the 4th Ill. Cav. to that place, as the rebels were taking horses and other stock, also everything else that would be of any use to them; and if I am not mistaken it was stated in the petition that the 5th did not dare to go out and fight the Johnnies, because they got whipped every time they went out, especially on the Louisiana side.—ALVIN W. CHAPIN, Co. B, 4th Ill. Cav., Utica, Ill.

Three Lost Brothers.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In 1861, when the late war broke out, five brothers lived in Porter, Ind., about three miles southeast of Valparaiso, on Morgan Prairie. These brothers were named Hiram, James, Sanford, Anthony and Orlando. The first four named enlisted under the first call for three-months troops, to the best of my recollection. In June, 1863, the younger brother, William Orlando (myself), enlisted in the 63d Ind. During his service one of the brothers (Anthony) was wounded, and died in 1865, after he came out of the army. But since the war the three other brothers who first enlisted—Hiram, James and Sanford—have never been heard from. Whether they were killed in battle or taken prisoners and died in prison is not known. I write this in the hope that they, if alive, may see or hear of it; or, if dead, that some comrade may know of it, and write to the younger brother, the writer, who is very anxious to know of their fate. Any comrade who can give me reliable information in regard to any or all of them will do me a lasting favor.—W. O MATHEWS, Elm Springs, Ark.

Rheumatism and Catarrh, caused by poor and corrupted blood, cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

PICKET SHOTS.

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

Personal.

J. H. Johnson, Cos. K and C, 50th Ind., Ohioville, Pa., wonders why he never sees anything from members of his regiment in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Lost and Found.

W. T. Johnson, Tuscola, Ill., has in his possession the discharge of August Perlewitz, 61st Ill., which he will be glad to return to the owner on application.

S. R. Bell, 101 Nineteenth street, Wilwaukee, Wis., has in his possession the discharge of Bernard Ohn, of the United States Steamer Hartford, dated at Boston, Dec. 4, 1879. He is willing to restore it to the owner on application.

F. N. Coon, Argenta, Ark., has the discharge of John R. Bowen, Co. D, 63d Ill.

Adam Herzinger, Sergeant, Co. E, 39th N. J., 35 West street, Newark, N. J., has the following discharges: Joseph Bickert, Co. E, 48th N. Y.; John Raale, Co. C, 15th N. Y. Art.; John Ochs, Co. A, 103d N. Y.; Leopold W. Rossmaier, Co. G, 6th N. J.; Ernst Beihl, Co. D, 9th N. J.; Hugh Gartlom, Co. E, 5th N. Y., transferred from Co. E, 12th N. Y.; and George Graff, Co. F, 12th N. Y. N. G.

Josiah Hobert, Co. D, 3d N. Y., 282 Gifford street, Syracuse, N.Y., has the discharge papers and some receipts of John Malden, Co. G, 11th U. S. Inf., which he will be glad to return to the owner or his friends.

Robert H. Graham, Harper, Kan., has the discharge of Wm. Lefller, Co. I, 9th N. Y. Cav., which he found at Elsah, Ill., in 1872. The comrade or his friends can procure the discharge by addressing him.

Addison White, Co. A, 17th Ohio, Southington, Ohio, lost his discharge about four years ago through some agent in Washington, to whom it was sent as evidence by which to collect commutation money. He would like to regain possession of it.

S. Martin, Milan, Tenn., has the discharges of the following comrades: John Taylor, Corporal, Co. E, 108th U. S. C. T.; Frank Drain, Co. M, 12th U. S. H. A.; Joseph McMillin, Co. H, 115th U. S. C. T.; Richard Lewis, Co. I, 14th U. S. C. T.; James Martin, Corporal, Co. G, 115th U. S. C. T.; Thomas Young, Co. H, 115th U. S. C. T.; Chas. T. Denham, Co. B, 119th U. S. C. T., and Martin Green, Co. E, 119th U. S. C. T.

D. R. Shellenbarger, Co. B, 44th Ohio, Lamar, Colo., says that during the raid of Gen. Hunter to Lynchburg, the writer's horse ran away. A pair of calfskin saddlebags were fixed to the saddle, the contents of which he has never been able to find. He hopes if any comrade knows anything of them he will address him, as he is very anxious to recover the articles; especially the housewife, which was presented to him by his best girl the night before he departed for the front.

Information Asked and Given.

M. Holston, Chicago Dragoons, East Portland, Ore., would like to hear from any of the boys who made their escape from Pearisburg, Va., in 1862. He was confined there, together with seven others, at that date.

P. M. Dunkle, Co. A, 103d Pa., Toby, Pa., would like to hear from some comrade who was on board the side-wheeled steamer Massachusetts, which left Alexandria, Va., on the night of the 15th or 16th of April, 1865, and collided at some point on the river with the steamer Black Diamond, which was on picket duty watching for Booth, the assassin of the President. There were 25 men lost in the collision, the Black Diamond going down very soon after being struck.

Give Them Their Due.

James Splan, Co. F, 33d N. J., Milburn, N. J., wonders how long justice will be withheld from the old soldiers.

A. J. Cratsenberg, Cape Vincent, N.Y., thinks the pension bill recently introduced in the House by Mr. Quay, of Pennsylvania, an excellent one; but thinks there should be no distinction made between an amputation four or five inches above or below knee or elbow.

Fred Nabholz, Co. B, 27th Pa., National Military Home, Wisconsin, thinks it time that Congress kindled the fire of relief for the old soldiers, to protect them from the coldness with which they have been treated of late.

Henry E. Benjamin, Corporal, Co. G, 80th Ill., Coulterville, Ill., is strongly in favor of the repeal of the limitation of arrears.

John Jones, Co. D, 149th N. Y., Syracuse, N. Y., is in favor of giving every honorably-discharged soldier who has or may arrive at the age of 60 years a pension of $12 per month.

J. W. Merrill, Co. K, 8th Iowa Cav., Junction City, Kan., wonders why the Government should hesitate for one moment to pension every surviving soldier of the late war.

Charles Salisbury, 2d Ohio Cav., Remson Corners, O., thinks the soldiers who enlisted in 1864 do not get the credit they are entitled to. Ohio alone sent back nearly 80,000 into the field at a time when their services were much needed. He thinks some special provision should be made for these men.

Hiram Bawling, Co. E, 37th Ind., St. Omer, Ind., advocates a pension of $12 per month to every soldier who served three years.

Z. M. Hungerford, National Military Home, Ohio, wonders why pensions are not graded according to real disability. He does not think that the present pension law does that by any means.

H. E. S., Co. I, 18th Mo., Amazonia, Mo., enlisted at the age of 17, and gave the best years of life to the service of his country. He thinks a gross injustice has been done to the surviving soldiers by both Congress and the Nation at large.

L. B. Weidenheimer, Co. A, 109th Ill., Richfield, Kan., calls upon all comrades to be on the alert and vote against all candidates who are inimical to soldiers' interests.

"Ex-Soldier," Co. A, 116th Wis., West Fork, Ark., complains bitterly of the injustice done the soldiers by Congress.

Our Constituents.

C. H. Cowdin, Co. I, 34th Ohio, Rockford, Mich., is an earnest reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and considers the "Boy Spy" and "Saving the Nation" both full of thrilling interest.

T. R. Van Wert, Co. D, 2d Mich., Holland, Mich., thinks THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE the best paper published. He says it is the soldier's friend, and earnestly and manfully advocates the veteran's cause.

Syron Vreeland, Shelby, N. Y., says that he cannot keep house without THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. It is the only friend the soldiers have left, and he hopes that it will keep up its good work until their rights are secured.

D. M. Hilton, Co. E, 8th Me., says he cannot get along without THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, the soldier's best friend.

J. M. Lamb, Co. H, 36th Iowa, Martinsburg, Iowa, writing of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, says it has the "ring of true metal," and is worth three times its subscription price.

Julius F. Hyde, Brownsville, Ore., has been a reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for several years. He considers it just the paper for the old soldier and his family.

Jacob Johnson, jr., Duncannon, Pa., considers THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE the soldier's friend in every particular. He thinks every soldier who fought in the late war should be a subscriber.

Joseph E. Knutt, Co. H, 1st Pa. Cav., Belle Vernon, Pa., says THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the champion of every loyal son of Columbia who wore the blue in the dark days of 1861-'65, and who has an honest claim to prosecute.

Random Shots.

W. T. Shepherd, Color Sergeant, Co. C, 40th Ind., Hutchinson, Kan., tells of the desperate encounter his regiment had with the rebels at Franklin.

James Underwood, Co. B, 8th Ind., Allegan, Kan., in reply to J. C. Sutton's query as to when or where a Reunion of the 8th Ind. would be held, says that one will be held at Columbus, O., during the coming Summer.

C. C. Park, Co. C, 5th Ky. Cav., Dexter, Mo., wants to know the names of the two spies who were executed at Franklin, Tenn., in the early part of 1863.

S. C. Copple, Co. C, 11th Ill., Walnut Hill, Ill., wonders what has become of the 11th Ill., and whether any comrade of that organization remembers the chicken trade of the lower Mississippi in the Spring of 1863, when the boys sold some chickens to the Steward of a boat, then stole them from the cook during the night and sold them again in the morning.