

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

Lottery advertisement for Louisiana State Lottery Company, mentioning prizes and drawings.

Advertisement for Grand Monthly Drawing, including prize amounts and terms.

Advertisement for Agents Wanted, seeking individuals for various services.

Advertisement for Better Than a Pension, offering relief to veterans.

Advertisement for Do You Want Money?, promoting financial services.

Advertisement for Arms & Legs, featuring rubber bands and other goods.

Advertisement for Louisiana State Lottery Co., detailing prize structures.

Advertisement for Rolled Gold, highlighting the quality of the product.

Advertisement for A. A. Marks, offering various services and goods.

Advertisement for Imperial Self-Inking Stamp, describing its features.

Advertisement for Rubber Stamp Co., providing information on their products.

Advertisement for Rolled Gold, emphasizing its value and quality.

Advertisement for Imperial Self-Inking Stamp, reiterating its benefits.

BICKET SHOTS.

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line. A collection of letters and reports from soldiers.

Comments and Corrections. A section for reader feedback and corrections.

Part Taken by the First Brigade, Second Division, Army of West Virginia.

Cedar Creek. A detailed account of the Cedar Creek battle.

Now here is another case of seeing a battle after. A soldier's perspective on the battle.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left.

Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left.

Again, he says: "While regarding our appetites for the night, I had a dream.

Robert M. Davis, Captain, Co. H, 17th Ky. Co. Pleasant Ky., says that Colonel C. Brasher is correct in giving the name of the armed regiment as the 12th Ky. Co.

Information Asked for Given. L. J. Winter, Soldier's Home, Grand Rapids, Mich., writes to know the whereabouts of Comrade Amos Grant, 1st Mich.

Mr. Elizabeth Niles, Otter Lake, Mich., says that since her recent communication in these columns, she has had several questions in regard to the section she has been over looking with letters from the comrades that it is impossible for her to reply to any more.

Mr. B. H. Wertz, Fremont, Neb., writes the company and regiment of her husband, H. H. Wertz, a German who is supposed to have enlisted in 1861 in some Wisconsin regiment.

George C. Riggs, Sandy Valley, Pa., would like to know the whereabouts of Charles Bowen, who left his home about five years ago.

W. R. Smith, Co. E, 15th, and E. 16th Ind. Westville, Ind., asks if any comrade can tell to what company and regiment, and to what State, the following belonged: John B. Martin, Co. D, 6th Iowa, whose last-known address was Phoenix, Ariz. He left Phoenix for California in the last of September, two years ago.

John Maul, Youngstown, O., wants the address of William Dunlap, Co. F, 12th Pa. H. Pencil and Surg. O'Neal, all of Co. B, 56th Pa.

William Harvey Amidon, 11th Pa., Montevideo, Wash., says that while lying in camp at Fort Stanton, N. M., in the fall of 1862, he contracted pneumonia, from which he has never fully recovered.

Stillman Hill, Co. C, 95th Ill., Malmø, Neb., says that his company contained 18 pairs of brothers, and all were good soldiers, and he includes the names of the following: Charles E. Newton, Co. K, 38th Ill., Eureka Springs, Ark., says that in his company there were 18 pairs of brothers, and names them. He says that he has a duplicate copy of the muster-roll of his company, and if any comrade wants a record of any of the members as given on that roll he will gladly furnish the same.

F. M. Stam, Co. K, 29th Wis., Fairbault, Minn., says that he is a boy of 12 years old, and would like to put out in some good family, where he could be educated and taught to work. Comrade Stam was wounded in the left leg and contracted disease in the army, for which he

PEQUAN.

What Soldier Can Do Before the Battle? Editor N. Y. Tribune: The following correspondence contains something unique in the way of history. I had heard an indefinite something of the dam being cut years ago. At the National Round during the National Encampment at Reynolds last Fall, Comrade approached me and asked if I knew who cut the dam before the Opequan fight. I answered in the negative, to which he replied that he did it. I said: "I did it? I am no very man that cut the dam." As near as I can now remember these were his exact words. In one or two conversations he related the circumstances in a plain and simple manner, as to how they got out of the Wilderness. I know many of them got out the other way, and went to Andersonville and Salisbury along with the 12th Ky. Co. I have not seen him since. But no one can say that Shaler's Brigade did not do its whole duty on this occasion. It was a hand-to-hand contest. Many were bayoneted on the front, and many were killed in the stampede, as at Chancellorsville a year before. Each man felt that he had a personal interest in the matter; and although the horrid odds were against them, they fought with a courage and valor that will live in the memory of those who were present. The boys in blue stood nobly up to their work. Even our wounded, as they lay on the ground, repudiated with equally vigorous exclamation. One officer, although he had a broken breast and two or three other places, roared tremendously, the blood spurting from his wounded chest as he cursed and swore at the Johnnies. I was not with the 12th Ky. Co. at the battle, but another attack out of breastworks. The 6th of May marked an epoch in the war of the rebellion. Spades were afterwards considered as the most useful weapons by the Confederates. The rank and file of the enemy had begun to think the cause of the South was lost, and that a defensive policy was the only one they could pursue. T. G. Carter, E. 123d N. Y., 164 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have seen a number of articles written on the battle of Cedar Creek and published in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, but none that come farther from the truth than Comrade C. W. Bittin's, of the 12th Ky. Co., published July 23. I have nothing to say about the quarrel between the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps at Opequan, only that they were virtually whipped until a portion of the Nineteenth Corps came up and drove the 6th back. B. Hayes, reached the left flank of Early's army, crossed the marsh, and with the help of Custer's cavalry doubled them up like a pack of cards. Comrade Bittin says: "Oct. 10 we occupied the first line at Cedar Creek, and on the morning of the 19th we were suddenly aroused by the sound of the bugles. The long-roll sound called the 11th into line, but not a shot came from the front. All the musketry seemed to come from the rear. This was the confusion of the staff officers, made up pretty sure that the Eighth Corps were both surprised and flanked, not a regiment being able to form, being attacked in front and rear while asleep in their shelter-tents, and many being bayoneted before they could get away."

Now here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

One of Whitaker's Brigade Comes to the Front. Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you please allow me to enter the columns of your most excellent paper to give Comrade Lewis Blundin, of Hainesville, Va., a little something to read. I was with the 12th Ky. Co. in the National Tribune of July 18, 1895. I was a poor man, how easily it is for one to be mistaken. We read in the good book, "Old Men and the Specter of the Past," that the Maryland boys at once sent out a skirmisher in their front, but before he had fairly got to his true he was shot by a Confederate sharpshooter, and missed the mark. I was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

While we were forming, a New York heavy artillery regiment had formed on our left. By this time the firing was pretty brisk. The Colonel, who a few moments before was very confident, now looked about the first man who attempted to run, was struck by a minnie-ball, called for his men to take him back and not leave him in the hands of the enemy; and he was killed. He was the only one of his name who was killed. He meant him particularly, for in a few minutes the space they occupied was vacant, and we could see the men on our right running in the direction of the rear. I was over and was trying to capture our train in Middletown. Our line was parallel to the pike, facing towards Fort Royal. We gave up our first line, fell back across the pike, and then across the second line, and then across the third line; but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike. Some of their tents were still standing. The Captain on horseback, and only three men left to guard the rear. The 12th Ky. Co. was in front, but the rebels were soon on both flanks, and it was either retreat or be captured. We made a half-wheel and fell back over the top of the hill, and then across the pike.

I read the creek below the dam and got under the high bank on the opposite side, crawled up to the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water. My plan was to get between the sheet of water and the dam, and then to wedge loose the face rocks of the dam and take them out. I crept about eight feet towards the dam, and then slipped in between the dam and the sheet of water.

Now, here is another case of seeing a battle after. Let me tell what I saw. Gen. R. H. Hays, who was with the 12th Ky. Co. at Opequan, foreday light; rolled across; stacked arms; struck tents when but a few picket-shots had been fired. Our Brigade Sutter had his headquarters in the woods, and was forming in line of battle, with the Sutter between us and the enemy, and they did not leave a can of peaches or a bottle of whiskey for the pickets.

FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns. Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your valuable historical paper of March 11, 1895, I gave Comrade W. W. Perry, 83d Pa., my explanation of who was to blame for the turning of our right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky. Co. was in the right flank in the Wilderness on the evening of May 6, 1864. But I see that Capt. Samuel C. Kerr, Co. C, 12th Ky. Co., has furnished Comrade Perry, 7th Me., with some more interesting information, in your issue of July 11, in regard to that desperate conflict of that dark night. Capt. Kerr says that the 12th Ky