FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

ANOTHER GOOD BATTERY.

An Organization that Did Splendid Service in the Western Armies.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

BATTERY I, 2d Ill. L. A., was recruited by Chas. W. Keith, of Joliet, in the Fall of 1861. The battery was mustered into service Dec. 31, 1861, at Camp Butler, with the following officers: Chas. W. Keith, Captain; Chas. M. Barnett, Senior First Lieutenant; Henry B. Plant, Junior First Lieutenant; Alonzo W. Coe, Senior Second Lieutenant.

Feb. 7, 1862, the battery was sent to Cairo, Ill., and assigned to Gen. Buford's Division, and took part in the siege of Island No. 10, and on the 17th day of March lost one man killed by a shell from the rebel guns on the Island. After the surrender of the Island, April 8, Capt. Keith resigned, and Lieut. Barnett assumed command of the battery. A part of the prisoners taken on the Island were put upon the same boat that conveyed the battery to Cairo, and Lieut. Barnett was placed in charge of them, and he turned them over to the proper officers at Cairo.

Here the battery was assigned to Gen. Pope's command, and ordered to Hamburg Landing, Tenn. Lieut. Barnett received his commission as Captain, and when the advance on Corinth was made, the battery took part in several engagements, amongst which was Farmington and Blackland, and had two men wounded. After the evacuation of Corinth, the battery was ordered to Bienzi, Miss., and assigned to Gen. Asboth's command. While encamped here the men suffered very much from the heat, and many were without shoes, and the hot sand blistered our feet. At one time there was not well men enough to do guard duty. The writer of this was very sick with jaundice and barefooted at the same time, and his feet very sore, when an old colored woman gave him a pair of shoes (the only pair she had), and would accept no pay. All she wished was a promise that if ever he found some poor colored person who needed help give it to him. The promise was made and fulfilled.

One more incident is called to mind. The battery was ordered out for inspection, with clean clothes and blackened shoes. Ike Jones (since dead) had no shoes, but wished to show off to the best advantage, so blacked his feet to the ankles. The Inspector came along the line, halted, looked at his feet, then at the man, and said: "Well done; where did you get your blacking?" "From the bottom of my camp-kettle, sir," was Ike's reply.

About Sept. 6, 1862, the battery was ordered to Corinth; from there to Cincinnati, arriving about Sept. 12th. From Cincinnati we went to Louisville, Ky., and were assigned to Gen. Sheridan's Division, and with Buell's army started after Bragg Oct. 1, 1862, and on Oct. 7th we came up with Bragg at Chaplin Hills. The battery was ordered into position on a hill, but was afterwards ordered to change position farther to the rear. But the next morning at daylight, Oct. 8th, the battery was moved up to the front, and ordered into position by Sheridan at the foot of the hill instead of on top, and then and there Battery I opened the hard-fought battle of Perryville, Ky., and was under fire from daylight until dark, having changed position five times during the day. The battery was on the hill when the charge was made upon it, supported by the 85th, 44th, 36th and 86th Ill., and 52d Ohio. Battery I fired the first and last shot that day, and to Battery I belongs the honor of saving the center of Buell's army from defeat at Perryville. Had four men wounded, and the writer's horse had a hole shot through his right ear.

The battery went into camp near Crab Orchard, and after a few days' rest and inspection, marched with the command to Nashville, and on Dec. 10, '62, was assigned to Col. Dan. McCook's Brigade, and ordered into camp in Nashville for garrison duty, Capt. Barnett being appointed Chief of Artillery of the city. While here the battery was sent out on several reconnoitering expeditions with the cavalry.

About July 1, '63, the battery was ordered to Murfreesboro; remaining about a month, and were then ordered back to Nashville. On Aug. 30, '63, left camp and marched with the brigade for Chattanooga by way of Columbia, Tenn., and Athens and Huntsville, Ala.

There being no cavalry with the brigade a detail was made, composed of infantry and batterymen, to act as scouts while on the march. If space permitted the writer could relate many interesting incidents that took place upon this march, but will only give one or two. Lieut. Chas. McDonald and the writer, while on the advance-guard, and when within a fourth of a mile of Athens, Ala., the writer's horse became unmanageable, and finally taking the bridle-bits in his teeth ran away with his rider into the city followed, by the Lieutenant, at a break-neck gallop, there being (as we afterwards learned) about 15 rebel cavalrymen in town, their horses hitched around the square. When they saw the two wild Yankees coming into town among them, they broke for their horses, and without stopping to untie them cut them loose, mounted, and got out of town as quickly as possible, yelling for everybody else to get out too, as the Yanks were coming, they undoubtedly thinking that the whole Northern army was upon them.

We captured one prisoner pointed out to us by a Union woman, who said that his name was Col. Higginson, a conscript officer, and who was there for the purpose of hunting up Union men to force them into the rebel army. He denied the charge, however, and we turned him over to the Provost-Marshal, and we never saw him afterwards.

While near Huntsville, Ala., the writer, with a squad of scouts, saw two horsemen ride out of the brush into the road, in front of us, when we immediately gave chase and gained upon them so rapidly that one of them surrendered, but the other, having a better horse, made his escape. Our prisoner was a man about six feet four inches, and after looking us over for a minute or two (I shall never forget the look of contempt upon his countenance) he remarked: "Well, I'll be —— if I haven't been captured by a lot of —— artillerymen." He said that our cavalrymen had been after him for two years and could not capture him; they would deploy, and that gave him a chance to get away. He wanted to know if we did not think that he was leading us into ambush. We told him no; that when we got after a man we generally took him in, and that we had captured quite a number since leaving Nashville. He claimed to be a "Texan Ranger," and a commissioned scout. He took off his silver-mounted Mexican spurs and gave them to the writer for a present. We turned him over to the provost-guard. He was afterwards paroled, and that was the last that we heard of him.

After arriving at Chattanooga we were ordered to Rossville, Ga., Sept. 13, and assigned to Gen. Gordon Granger's Reserve Corps. We reached Chickamauga Sept. 20, and at 2:30 p. m. went into action a little southwest of the Cloud House, immediately in front of two rebel batteries, one six-gun, the other four, commanded by Fowler and Swetts, and supported by Govan's and Waltham's rebel brigades. We fired three shots a minute from each piece until dark, with a slight intermission about five o'clock, and after firing a parting salute fell back with Dan McCook's Brigade at 10 o'clock p. m. to Rossville, and was the last battery to leave the field of Chickamauga.

On the morning of the 21st the battery was ordered to the front line on Mission Ridge; one section remained in the gap, one on the right of the road, and the other on the left. The writer was with the left section on the ridge to the left of the gap. A battalion of the 18th U. S. Regulars were sent as support to my section, but when the rebel skirmish-line advanced to within 200 yards of the line, the Regulars broke and left us to ourselves. We fired two rounds of case-shot, and then gave them one round of double-shotted "canned goods," commonly called canister, and when the smoke cleared away, so had the Johnnies; but we were not left alone very long, for as soon as the 125th Ill. discovered that the 18th Regulars had left, they came to our relief, threatening vengeance on the Regulars if we had been captured. We had two horses wounded, and the writer had the heel of his left boot shot off by a minie-ball.

From here the battery was ordered back to Chattanooga and was ordered into camp up the Tennessee River at the mouth of North Chickamauga Creek with Col. Dan McCook's Brigade, and took an active part in the 60 days' fasting match. The rebel pickets occupied the opposite side of the river, and occasionally sent a minie-ball over as a compliment, to let us know that they were still there. The Chaplain of the 125th Ill. was killed in his tent by one of those shots.

The battery was sent down the river below Chattanooga and crossed over on a pontoon bridge, and was hauled up to the top of Raccoon Mountain, while Howard and Hooker came down the valley at the foot of Lookout Mountain; but we did not fire a shot, though fired at from Lookout Mountain.

After being relieved, were ordered back to our old camp on the river, and while in camp on Chickamauga Creek, the boys made dugouts of logs, which were used as boats to carry corn from an island in the river. One sack at a time is all that the boats could possible carry. Two men lost their lives by the capsizing of boats in the swift current in the river.

Nov. 25, 1863, the battery crossed the river on pontoon bridges built by Gen. Sherman's men, and took part in the battle of Mission Ridge. We had one gun-carriage slightly disabled by a shell from the enemy on the Ridge. After Bragg fell back, the battery went with Sherman towards Knoxville, Tenn., and were engaged with Bragg's rear-guard near Rough and Ready Station. Before Sherman's Corps reached Knoxville, the battery was ordered back with the brigade to Chattanooga. On Jan. 1, 1864, the be[illegible] re-enlisted for three years more, and went home on a 30-days' furlough, with orders to report for duty at Joliet, Ill., at expiration of furlough.

Here the battery was recruited up to its full number. The roster of officers at that time was as follows: C. M. Barnett, Captain; Henry B. Plant, Senior First Lieutenant; A. W. Coe, Junior First Lieutenant; Judson Rich, Senior Second Lieutenant; Chas. McDonald, Junior Second Lieutenant.

The battery was now where it was first organized, after over two years of hard marching and fighting, having lost over half of its number by being killed, wounded, or died from disease.

March 4, 1864, the battery left for Chattanooga, Tenn., and was assigned to the Second Division, Fourteenth Corps, Jeff. C. Davis commanding, and on May 2 we started on the Atlanta campaign, and took part in the fights at Tunnel Hill, Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Rome, Dallas, Big Shanty, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, and Jonesboro. The battery was under fire nearly every day from the start to the finish, having expended 6,766 rounds of ammunition, and having had two men killed, eight wounded, and one horse killed. At Jonesboro the battery fired but a few rounds, when the First and Second Division, Fourteenth Corps, charged, driving the enemy from their works and capturing eight guns.

At Atlanta Capt. Barnett resigned, and Lieut. Coe took command of the battery. While in Atlanta the battery was reduced to a four-gun battery, with eight horses to each gun, and ordered to fall in and march with Sherman to the sea. During this march the battery was frequently sent on the skirmish-line, and on one of those skirmish-lines Lieut. Coe lost his life. He was struck by a shot from a rebel battery in position near the road, about 15 miles from Savannah. Lieut. Rich took command. The death of Lieut. Alonzo W. Coe cast a gloom over the battery. He never knew what fear was. He was kind and generous to a fault, and the Nation lost a brave and loyal soldier. The battery was now reduced to but one commissioned officer. Lieut. Chas. McDonald, a brave and dashing officer, was taken prisoner before the battery reached Atlanta. His loss, too, was felt very much, as also was the loss of Warren Diebert, who was taken prisoner at the same time.

I will here relate one more incident which took place near Milledgeville, Ga. The writer was detailed to take charge of a foraging party, and becoming separated from the party but a short distance was surrounded by a squad of guerrillas, 15 in number, armed with carbines. He did not fully realize the extent of his danger until the Captain of the gang ordered the nearest man to him to take his lariat from his saddle, put it around the writer's neck, and lead his horse under a tree standing near by, and to throw the end over a limb and draw it up and make it fast and give the horse a cut, "and let the —— Yank swing." Now, the prisoner never had been classed as an orthodox Christian, but the time being near at hand, something must be done, and the first thing thought of was some kind of a prayer. His past life came up before him, and the only prayer remembered was, "And now I lay me down to,"—— and that was as far as he got when he discovered that there was no one behind him. The thought struck him that he would rather be shot than hung, so turned his horse and struck his spurs into the frightened animal's sides, threw himself along the side of the horse and yelled git, and we got, and were 100 yards away before the rebs rallied from their surprise. But when they discovered that they were foiled, they emptied their carbines in an incredible short time. The bullets flew over and under, and to the right and to the left, but neither the horse nor the rider were injured. They followed for a mile and gave up the chase and went back without their prisoner. Life is too short to write all the writer thought and felt at that time and for weeks afterward; his hair almost stands on end to this day when thinking about it.

On the night of Dec. 13 two guns of the battery were moved forward into bastions built by the 17th N. Y. Zouaves, within 400 yards of the rebel works, immediately in front of Savannah, Ga. During the night the enemy kept up a continual fire with grape from their large siege-guns, which wounded several of the 17th N. Y. The next morning at daylight we discovered that the rebels had left, and the writer and a man by the name of Kelly crawled up to and looked into the rebel works, and saw two darkies, one sitting upon a box and the other asleep. They told us that the rebels had planted torpedoes on the railroad to our left. Gen. Geary, of the Second Division, Twentieth Corps, claims to have been the first inside the rebel works, but I am of the opinion that he was about 30 minutes too late to get there first.

From Savannah the battery marched into South Carolina, crossing the river at Sister's Ferry with the Second Division, Fourteenth Corps, Gen. J. D. Morgan commanding the division, and took part in several skirmishes, and an active part at the battle of Bentonville, N. C., March 19 to 21, '65, this being the last battle fought by Sherman's grand army. Was at the surrender of Johnston's army, and marched through Virginia to Richmond, thence to Washington, taking part in the Grand Review. We were then ordered to Springfield, Ill., where the battery was mustered out of the service, after marching hundreds of miles and being under fire of the enemy over 400 days. The roster at the muster-out was as follows: Judson Rich, Captain; George T. Ward, First Lieutenant; Chas. McDonald, Second Lieutenant. Lieut. McDonald returned to the battery at Washington, D. C., after serving in rebel prisons for nearly a year, he being almost a total wreck, a mere shadow of his former self.

Such is a brief history of one of the best batteries that went out from Illinois; 193 names have been on its muster-rolls, and 55 are known to be living at this date. We claim the distinguished honor of being one of the three Illinois batteries that marched with Sherman from Rossville, Ga., to the sea.—SAMUEL J. MURPHEY, Sergeant, Battery I, 2d Ill. L. A., Grant Park, Ill.

Most Children Are.

[*Pittsburg Chronicle.*]

"My mamma won't let me have everything I want," complained little May to little Frances.

"You'll have to be strict with your mamma," replied Frances; "I am."

Patent medicines differ—one has responsableness, another has not. One has reputation—another has not. One has confidence, born of success—another has only "hopes."

Don't take it for granted that all patent medicines are alike. They are not. Let the years of uninterrupted success and the tens of thousands of cured and happy men and women, place Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription on the side of the comparison to which they belong. And there isn't a State or Territory, no—nor hardly a country in the world, whether its people realize it or not, but have men and women in them that're happier because of their discovery and their effects.

Think of this in health. Think of it in sickness. And then think whether you can afford to make the trial if the makers can afford to take the risk to give your money back, as they do, if they do not benefit or cure you.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

Concerning the Two Cannon Captured at the Craven House.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

I HAVE watched for every scrap that might appear concerning Lookout Mountain, and believe I have read them all. Last August I was up in St. Lawrence County, N. Y., and talked the battle over with several of the boys of my company who were there. Capt. (then First Lieutenant) Thos. Hobart, who was promoted and put in command of Co. I after I resigned, has been at my house recently, and we have compared notes. We of Co. I are all agreed, and agreed to what we believe are the facts in the case; and I will endeavor to state the case as we understand it.

And, first, permit a personal explanation. Until I read Surgeon Beach's letter in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for July 2 last I had never heard of any contention about the two cannon, and my two articles of Oct. 24, '89, and May 7, '91, were prepared without any thought of such contention. Hence, Comrade Beach is altogether too free in his flings at me. There is no ground for them whatsoever, so far as I am concerned. I wrote from the material I had gathered at the time, with some help from the "History of the Sixtieth."

In my pocket diary, made at the time, it is recorded that we reached the nose of the mountain at 12:10 p. m., and that we were recalled and Osterhaus's Division sent to take our place at 3 p. m. These are the facts. And up to that hour no troops went ahead of the 60th. I remember that when we reached the nose of the mountain there was a brief attempt made to reform our line, and that the lines were much mingled. But I also remember that as we descended towards the south we were the front line; and when we ran against the snag of a determined resisting fire of the enemy, and were ordered to lie down and hold that position, our line was the extreme front edge of the Union troops, and I lay in that front line all the time until we were called back at 3 p. m. and Osterhaus's men put there in our stead. Then we fell back and took position along the nose.

Now, as to Comrade Chaffee's story. There is no reason to doubt it. I, myself, a little before we reached the nose of the mountain saw a large company of soldiers with hats drawn down over their faces, as if they were facing a pelting rain, rushing into our lines. If Surgeon Beach will get my first article he will learn the whole story. Comrade Chaffee's story is much like what I myself saw.

Now let us get at the facts about the skirmishers. They were not in front of their respective regiments, but just where it happened. So Chaffee and his two comrades were some rods to the left of their regiment, the 60th N. Y., which was a good way up the mountain from the Carlin House to the right. Then, the skirmishers being separate, men would not be so easily hit. The demand of Surgeon Beach to know how many of the 60th N. Y. were killed about the Carlin House has no relevancy, because the regiment was not there at all. Yet, three of its men were there, because they happened to be in that part of the skirmish-line.

Now, as to who were hit of the 60th, Maj. Thomas was severely wounded in this part of the charge; Lieut. Hobart, commanding Co. K, was shot through the body, in the vicinity of the Carlin House, as he recollects it, up hill from it to the right, and in front of it towards the enemy; Color Serg't Leahy, of Co. I, was wounded in the same part of the field. The regiment lost 37 in killed and wounded in the battle, most of them after the nose of the mountain was turned.

As to the cannon, Comrade T. N. Murphy, of my company, informed me that a few days after the battle he was at Gen. Geary's headquarters, and saw the two cannon parked there. This certainly seems to be conclusive to show that whatever receipt an ordnance officer may have given on Nov. 25, when Gen. Geary was with his command marching over to the enemy's camps at the foot of Chattanooga Hights, when he returned he obtained them as his right, because his command captured them.

Comrade Chaffee does not intimate "that the struggle about the Craven House was the work of a squad of skirmishers," etc. All that is implied in his account is this, that the skirmishers were ahead of the main line; that they were not necessarily in front of their own commands; that they being scattered and the main line solid, the killed and wounded came mostly from the main line; and that the extreme right of our line so overlapped the rebel line that the rebs could not hold the position they had taken, and fell back rapidly.

Finally, if Whitaker's men were not so eager after all the earth, to the exclusion of other equally-deserving soldiers, the case might, I think, be settled without serious difficulty. I was so far to the right of the road by the Carlin House that I did not see the road or house that day,—at least, not to remember them, though I marched over the road next day. Now, when we got to that part of the field, I remember that to the left of where I was there were troops strange to us, but reported as from Osterhaus's Division, and forming our supporting division, which had got a good deal mixed up with ours. This being so, what Comrade Chaffee tells may be strictly true, and not conflict with what Surgeon Beach tells, that "11 of the 40th Ohio fell dead in the grounds about the Craven House." I have never heard a 60th N. Y. man want to take one honor from any other soldier; though we do intend to maintain our own.

As to what body of troops first went through the Carlin House yard and laid hands on the cannon, a judicial settlement seems now unlikely. Surgeon Beach does not claim to have been in that front line, nor does he quote any one who was. I have given the testimony of one of my own company, (personally and closely known to me,) that he was one of the first, and he named two others. This testimony, written when the fact of any controversy was unknown to me, and I think to him, Surgeon Beach scouts, though not one of the facts he alleges is against it. Gen. Hooker should have made such investigation at the time, if need be, by court of inquiry. I have heard that personal aims of his prevented.

I am convinced that the following is substantially the truth of the case: The White Star Division had the front line by order, and, in fact, all the way around until three o'clock. The men who were away up the mountain-side had as much to do with capturing the cannon as those who were right before them and laid hands on them, for those above who had no enemy in their front were flanking the enemy below them out. The second line, being Osterhaus's men, had come up to and were mingled with the first line by the time we lay down at the extreme point of advance, or before. It was the whole body of the troops that in any large sense captured the guns. Of this whole body, even at the last, the White Star Division was the chief part, and was at the front till 3 o'clock. Now, in the intermingling of lines toward the last, the 40th Ohio and others of Whitaker's Brigade, of Osterhaus's Division, may have been along with the White Star Division at the front. Or it may have been that some were killed after 3 o'clock, when Osterhaus's men held the line alone after the White Star Division had been withdrawn.

I do not think the temper which Surgeon Beach shows is called for or will help his case. We who were in the front line and still live, have no wish to pluck one leaf from the laurels of the 40th Ohio or any other command. We want our own and that others have theirs, but we do not want them to try and take ours.—JESSE H. JONES, Captain, Co. I, 60th N. Y., formerly First Lieutenant.

[The undersigned, who was in command of Co. C that day, having read the above, declares that, so far as what occurred up to the time when he was wounded is concerned, it is true according to his personal knowledge and belief.—THOMAS HOBART, First Lieutenant, Co. C, 60th N. Y.]

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

WAS MILES A TRAITOR?

A Rhode Island Cavalryman Gives a Good Account of the Harper's Ferry Affair.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

DESIRING to have another shot at the Harper's Ferry affair, I send the following. I have read with much interest the various communications in reply to J. E. W., as to whether Col. Miles was in fault, and agree mainly with Briscoe Goodheart. I disagree with him, however, as to the practicability of the infantry escaping after the enemy had occupied Maryland Hights. John H. Dye's letter was also interesting, but has some errors. Gen. White was not court-martialed for not superseding Col. Miles. His reasons for not assuming the command at Harper's Ferry were very creditable.

Volume XIX, Part 1, Series 1, of the Official Records, contains a full account of the Harper's Ferry disgrace, and of the doings of the Commission appointed to investigate the same.

Gen. White applied for an investigation and the Commission appointed for that purpose reported that his conduct "merits its approbation. He appears to have acted with decided capability and courage."

On the 5th of September, 1862, the forces at Harper's Ferry were posted as follows: On Bolivar Hights, the first brigade, Col. D'Utassy, commanding, consisting of the 39th, 111th, 115th N. Y., and the 15th Ind. battery (Von Sehlen's); and the Second Brigade, Col. Trimble commanding, consisting of 60th Ohio, 9th Vt., and 126th N. Y. and Potts's battery. In rear of Bolivar Hights was placed the Fourth Brigade, Col. Ward commanding, composed of the 12th N. Y. and part of the 87th Ohio, Rigby's battery (Indiana), and Co. A, 5th N. Y. H. A.

At and around Sandy Hook five companies of the 1st Md., eight companies of the 87th Ohio, three pieces of Potts's artillery and Cole's company of Md. Cav. were placed under Col. Maulsby. On Maryland Hights was placed the Third Brigade, Col. Ford commanding, comprising the 32d Ohio, three companies of the 1st Md., a detachment of the 5th N. Y. H. A., two companies of the 1st Md. Cav., and the 7th Squadron, R. I. Cav.

The first day of the fighting on Maryland Hights, Friday, Sept. 12, a battalion of the 39th N. Y. and the 126th N. Y. joined the forces there and took part in the action on top of the mountain. The same day Gen. White arrived at Harper's Ferry from Martinsburg with the 125th N.Y., 65th Ill., and the 12th Ill. Cav. and Phillips's Illinois battery. The 3d Md. and 8th N. Y. Cav. had been drawn in from Shepardstown. Saturday, about 9 a. m., the 3d Md. arrived on the Hights, and about noon seven companies of the 115th N. Y., who were placed on the left near the battery of Dahlgrens, about half way up the mountain. Two companies of the 115th N. Y. had previously come over, and had been engaged in front with the 39th N. Y. The heaviest fighting took place on Maryland Hights, and the rebels suffered their greatest losses there. Our total loss at Harper's Ferry and on Maryland Hights was 217 in killed and wounded. The rebel losses on Maryland Hights, as reported by Gen. McLaws, who was in command there, was 213 in killed and wounded. Gen. A. P. Hill stated his loss as 69 in killed and wounded. Jackson and Walker did not give their losses, but each must, at least, have been as great as Hill's.

Of our force on Maryland Hights the losses of the 32d Ohio were largest, 10 killed and 58 wounded, and the 126th N. Y. next, with 13 killed and 42 wounded. The 39th N. Y. had 15 wounded and the 115th N. Y. 11 wounded. (Official Records.) The troops had orders from Col. Ford to evacuate the Hights between 2 and 3 p. m. Saturday, much to their amazement. It was supposed that Ford had orders to hold the Hights to the last extremity, which had not then arrived. Ford said that he had orders from Miles to retire from the Hights.

The Commission in their report recommended that Col. Ford be dismissed from the service. Col. Miles being dead, they could do nothing with him except stating that his "incapacity, amounting to almost imbecility, led to the shameful surrender of this important post." They also blamed Gen. Wool for placing him in command, and declared that Gen. McClellan could and should have relieved Harper's Ferry. Col. Ford was dismissed from the service by General Orders, No. 183, War Department, Adjutant-General's Office.

I never heard of his being reinstated. Gen. White states in his report, dated Annapolis, Sept. 22, 1862, that the conduct as well as the words of Col. Miles was that of a brave and loyal officer. Several of the officers testified before the Commission that Col. Miles was totally incompetent, and that he was greatly in fault. Many expressions were made by officers and men the day Maryland Hights was evacuated, and after the surrender, that he was a traitor, and I have heard since the affair several times, that Col. Miles met his death by our own men, and J. T. Williams's communication infers as much, as he says he stood by the gun and saw the "shot fired at him that caused his death."

J. T. Williams is in an error as to the troops on Maryland Hights; the 9th Vt. and the 111th and 112th N. Y. were not on the Hights at all during the fighting. The 112th N. Y. was not in the force at all. Evidently he means the 12th N. Y., which was in the Fourth Brigade on Camp Hill. I would also state to him that I was perfectly aware of the breastworks of logs on top of the Hights, as my duties as a cavalry picket and scout took me all over the Hights out as far as Solomon's Gap, and even down into Pleasant Valley.

I have revisited Harper's Ferry several times since the war. The scenery is as beautiful as ever. Last September, happening to be there, I rode horseback up to the top of Marlyand Hights and looked the old battle-ground over. It was as difficult of ascent as of old, and the features of the Hights seemed entirely unchanged. The flat where McGrath's Dahlgrens were stationed looked as natural as ever, and there was the same dense undergrowth and rugged ground on the top. Remains of the slight fortifications could be seen, but all was peaceful and quiet. A narrow path not much used leads up to the summit, and progress upward, owing to the dense woods, is still difficult on horseback.—WILLIAM H. NICHOLS, Corporal Troop, A, 7th Squadron R. I. Cav., 135 Bridge street, Salem, Mass.

MISSIONARY RIDGE.

Another Comrade Testifies that the Army of the Cumberland was Not Demoralized.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

IN a late number of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is an article by S. A. McNeil, 31st Ohio. I quite agree with him when he says that the Army of the Cumberland was not demoralized after the battle of Chickamauga.

We were on one-quarter rations, but I must say that I think that it was one of the best things that ever happened to our army, for our men were never in so good fighting condition as at the time we went ap Missionary Ridge. None of us were sick from eating too much, which was always the trouble when we had full rations in camp. Of course there was some grumbling by the men, and officers as well, for we were all as hungry as bears, and in fact I was never so hungry in my life, and never felt better able to march or fight. Our hardest time, to our brigade at least, came after the battle of Missionary Ridge on our march to Knoxville with only one issue of rations, during which time we had to live on sick wheat and corn meal mixed with water and made into flapjacks. Many a frugal meal we made on this stuff, which was not nearly equal to quarter rations. We did the best we could by trying to eat the hard ripe corn, as we marched along to the relief of Burnside. We made it all right, and I do not believe there was a man of us sick from lack of food.

I cannot commend your paper too highly for the position you take, and always take, in the interest of the soldiers. May you ever prosper.—H. H. HATCH, Captain, Co. D, 74th Ill., Sheridan's Division; Middletown, O.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

Information Asked and Given.

GWHIGHT, Liberal Post, 205, Liberal, Kan., writes: "I will say to comrades who want to locate that the members of Liberal Post, 205, will be glad to have them settle here. There is plenty of Government land in the Neutral Strip, or Beaver County, Oklahoma. It is a fine stock country. Fifteen bushels of wheat were raised to the acre in the last two years.

W. H. Wendall, Co. B, 22d Ill., Ludlow, Mo., writes: "In July, 1864, we were mustered out of service at Springfield, Ill. John Young, my partner, gave me his picture and some papers, and said he would go to Kansas City, then come to see me at Upper Alton, which was then my home. If any one can give me word as to where he is or what became of him it would be a great favor."

John W. Bennett, 73 Maple street, Waltham, Mass., while a member of the New York police force a number of years ago, accidentally came into possession of several discharge certificates of Union soldiers, and had the pleasure of restoring all but one. This belongs to Abraham Mysett, private, Capt. William A. Revell's Co. F, 3d Provisional N. Y. Cav. He would like to hear from the comrade.

John E. Babb, 9th Ky. Cav., Pittsboro, Ind., asks information of members of his old regiment, particularly the Captain of Co. A, and John Evans. He needs the knowledge in order to secure a pension.

Comments and Corrections.

Dwight Warren, P. M., Three Oaks, Mich., writes that in Picket Shots of Dec. 3, in relation to "An Incident at Appomattox," the types made him say Gen. Edward M. Gregory instead of Edgar; also that Gen. Gregory commanded the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifth Corps, at Appomattox, instead of Second Brigade, First Division.

Francis M. Lyon, Co. C, 8th Iowa Cav., Pierceville, Iowa, writes: "I was truly glad to see the communications of my old comrades, C. A. Dibble, of the 7th Iowa, and Major W. P. L. Muir, of the 15th Iowa. Boys, I was with you to Atlanta, and from there to the sea I was in the advance, the rebels having taken me on ahead and stationed me in the stockade at Andersonville, where I remained for seven months. Should this meet the eye of Henry R. Hayden, of my company, who made his escape with me from the Johnnies at Wilmington, N. C., I should be pleased to hear from him."

Wants to Learn Painting and Decorating.

M. Mengis, Odebolt, Iowa, says: "I am the son of a veteran, 17 years of age, healthy and strong; had a good schooling. I should like to learn painting and decorating with a No. 1 master of that trade; old soldier preferred. Or if I cannot get at that, I would lize to learn tailoring, including the clothing business throughout."

Who Did Take that Battery?

W. G. Hahn, Co. C, 69th Ohio, New Paris, O., in relation to the capture of the four guns of the rebel battery by the 18th Regulars and the 11th Mich., criticizes Comrade Faul's statement that there were no volunteer regiments in his brigade, etc. He asks: "Did not Maj.-Gen. John M. Palmer command the Fourteenth Corps at that time, and did not J. H. King command the Second Brigade of the First Division, consisting of the 1st and 2d battalions of the 15th Regulars, 1st battalion of the 16th Regulars, 1st and 2d battalions of the 18th Regulars, 1st battalion of the 19th Regulars, 11th Mich., 19th Ill., and 69th Ohio?" Comrade Hahn further says that the 69th Ohio took the battery and the colors, but supposes that the other members of the 69th, like himself, did not think the matter amounted to much. It took only one volley and good yelling, and it was theirs. "By some hook or crook Col. Stoughton, of the 11th Mich., did send the battery back with a detachment of his regiment, but did not know we had captured the colors until next day. We were waving them at the Johnnies on the ridge at Ringgold, when Col. Stoughton undertook to take them, and the 69th refused to give them up. Gen. Palmer came along and gave the man who had them permission to keep them until we returned to Chattanooga."

David McArthur, Co. E, 19th Ill., New Era, Ore., also objects to Comrade Faul's statement about the volunteers. He says that the brigade in the Fall of 1862 and until after Chickamauga was composed of the 18th and 69th Ohio, 19th Ill., and 11th Mich., commanded by Col. Stanley, of the 18th. About the 1st of Oct., 1863, one battalion each of the 16th, 18th, and 19th Regulars was put into the brigade, and the 18th Ohio taken out. The brigade was then commanded by Gen. King. In the Spring of 1864 the 19th Ill. was put into Turchin's Brigade. As to the possession of the battery-colors, the writer says that at Ringgold he saw a comrade of the 69th Ohio unfurl the flag and wave it over his head.

Many Thanks, Comrade.

R. M. Moore, Detroit, Ill., wants to urge upon the old soldiers the necessity and value to them of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. That paper stands firm as a rock for the men who fought for the Union, although there is a terrible pressure against it. He declares he will do what he can for us, and thinks the right must prevail in the end.

Where Are They?

Mrs. P. L. Noble, Thompsonville, Conn., says she does not see anything from the veterans of the 19th Ill. Her son was wounded and died at Stone River. He was in Co. E.

The Guns at the Craven House.

James Z. Mott, Co. K, 40th Ohio, Fort Recovery, O., was surprised to read Comrade Murphy's article about the capture of the guns at the Craven House, as he does not see how any man in the battle could dispute as to what troops captured the guns. The writer's brigade was supporting the White Star Division, and when the latter came within 200 yards of the rebel breastworks, it looked as if business had been too pressing for them, and when Whitaker's Brigade came up the White Stars were lying on the ground behind rocks, etc. Whitaker's men passed through and gave the rebs a volley, which threw them into confusion, and they fell rapidly back to their second line of works, and Whitaker's men rushed up and took their artillery. Whitaker's men followed for a while, but the General being afraid of running into a trap ordered them to halt. They left nearly 100 men near the battery. The White Stars followed after they had passed through them. The writer was detailed to help run the guns back to the foot of the mountain. Gen. Geary directly after the battle claimed that he had captured the artillery, but Gen. Whitaker told him plainly who did the taking of the guns, and showed him whose men were lying dead where the battery had stood. The writer does not know who put the flag on the point.

Comment on Prison Life.

Edgar C. Petty, Co. K, 9th N. Y. Art., 509 Warren street, Syracuse, N. Y., says that he fully concurs with Frank Tallman in his account of prison life. The writer was captured at the battle of Monocacy, July 9, 1864, confined in prison and treated any way but well. While in Danville, he remembers seeing the guards inside of the prison peel an apple and then throw the peelings among a crowd of half-starved prisoners, and, from the manner in which the prisoners fought and scrambled for them, seemed to amuse the guards very much. Once in 10 days a half-barrel of bacon was distributed among 600 prisoners, which served merely as an aggravation. Comrade Petty says that if they treated their prisoners well, how is it they made them drink the water from the Dan River, which was so warm and dirty that one could not see the bottom of the cup containing it, when within six rods of their prison a large hogshead of cool spring water was running to waste. After robbing them of all the clothes they had, when it began to get cold, a sign was stuck up, stating that they would not be exchanged that Winter, and they had better send home for blankets. The writer says as they had never been allowed to receive a letter, how could they expect to receive blankets, and so he did not send for any. The rebels bragged that they were killing more men by starvation than in the front. When Sheridan was making his raid, the rebs thinking that he was coming that way, put up a notice that every man who would go out and work on their breastworks would receive extra rations. Comrade Petty is proud to say that not a man in Prison No. 1 went out to help them. When he arrived at Annapolis he weighed 64 pounds. Out of 26 of his company who were taken prisoners, he was the only one that returned. After Lee's surrender, the Sixth Corps, of which he was a member, was sent down to North Carolina to head off Johnston. On that march he visited Danville prison, where a few months before he narrowly escaped death. As he stood looking from the prison window, a position which in former days would have been sure death, he could see the notches cut in the casing; initials cut in the posts, and many other little points of interest, which brought vividly to mind those terrible trials which the prisoners had to endure.

The Capture of Spanish Fort.

J. S. Peckham, Co. H, 7th Vt., Alcalo, Tex., says when the troops arrived within feeling distance of Spanish Fort, and had sent their compliments in the way of artillery, it stirred up a hornets' nest that could not be quieted, for the rebels continued to throw iron among the Union troops while they were building breastworks. The sharpshooters annoyed them the most, and their balls would strike the logs they were handling. While standing near bomb-proof headquarters, the writer saw a mounted Orderly struck by a solid shot, which took his head from his body, and he rode 50 yards before he fell from his saddle. There was a monitor in Mobile Bay which threw shot into Spanish Fort, a distance of three miles, and he has seen the balls travel through the air, making a dark streak about four feet long. One of these struck a 10-inch Columbiad and dismounted it, and he was told after the fort was evacuated that it was done by the monitor. The rebels used to throw chunks of railroad iron, whether through the cause of necessity the writer does not know, but they made a terrible noise as they came end over end for them.

Smiths to the Front.

W. H. H. Baker, Co. K, 3d Iowa Cav., Saint Lawrence, S. D., having noticed the contest among the veterans as to what family furnished the greatest number of soldiers of the same name, (one person giving 17, and he believes that the comrade was from Illinois,) but he thinks that he will have to knock under to the glorious Iowa, from which the writer's family hailed. He does not think that there will be a dispute as to the claim that the family to which he belongs furnished more soldiers than any other. There was scarcely a regiment in the service that did not have their family name on its muster roll, and they ranged all the way from private to Major-General. At Missionary Ridge there were four Generals of this name engaged under Sherman. He does not write this to stir up a controversy, nor does