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The National Tribune.

"TO CARE FOR HIM WHO HAS BORNE THE BATTLE, AND FOR HIS WIDOW AND ORPHANS."

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CHANCELLORSVILLE.

The Attack of Jackson and the Resistance of the Eleventh Corps.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.

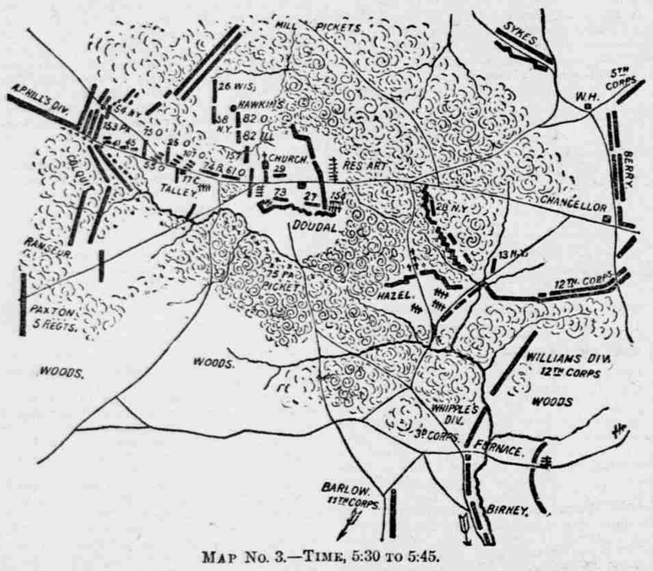
Devens's Splendid Division Wrecked by Jackson in Half an Hour.

DILGER'S ESCAPE.

Third and Final Attempt to Stop the Advance of Jackson.

BY AUGUSTUS C. HAMLIN, LIEUTENANT-COLONEL AND HISTORIAN OF THE ELEVENTH CORPS, BANGOR, ME.

V—(*continued*).



MAP NO. 3.—TIME, 5:30 TO 5:45.

ON GILSA and the wrecks of his line fell back through the woods north of the pike, where the 25th, 55th, 75th and 107th Ohio were attempting to form a line of battle, while Jackson's men, now enveloping them on both flanks, with Stuart's guns on the pike, having passed all obstructions on the way, were now pouring in the canister at short range. No troops in the world could fight in such a position, excepting perhaps Gregg's Texans, of whom Gregg assured Gen. Lee at the Wilderness at a critical moment that he "could deploy those Texans in hell."

The two regiments, 55th and 107th Ohio, standing along the pike, facing south, received two volleys in the back without flinching, and attempted to retire on the north side of the road and change front without any orders; but it was then too late, the enemy were upon them on front and flank.

The 75th, while changing front, were embarrassed by the broken groups of Von Gilsa's men retreating beside the road, some of whom were rallied in the rear. But in spite of the sturdy resistance of this regiment, it was wrecked in 10 minutes by the terrific fire poured into it at short range. During this short space of time the Colonel was killed, the Adjutant severely wounded, and the regiment had time to fire but three times before nearly 150 of its members were struck down and lay as they fell in the line of battle.

The survivors retreated a short distance to the rear, where the 26th Ohio had deployed, and were endeavoring to make a stand with the broken companies of the 55th and 107th Ohio and 17th Conn., but 10 minutes more sufficed to shoot down every mounted officer and decimate the confused ranks.

In this disordered condition the troops could not have made a successful resistance and survived 10 minutes longer had they been Napoleon's Old Guard; with the large masses of rebels enveloping them on three sides and Stuart's guns pouring in the canister at short range, it was no longer a fight, but a massacre.

They had no better chance than Custer and his men had before the concentric fire of the Sioux, and had they stayed 10 minutes longer the result would have been the same—

ANNIHILATION.

After a desultory struggle of 10 or 15 minutes, what remained of these regiments broke in confusion and retreated rapidly toward the church, where some of Schurz's men were in line.

The 17th Conn., on the other side of the pike, made a stand around the Talley House, but, confronted with a terrible fire from front and flank, they lost all their field officers and were compelled to join the wrecks of Devens's splendid division, which Jackson's men had wrecked in 30 minutes. Flight or destruction were the only alternatives. The remnants of the division retreated in confusion, and in their flight broke through the 61st Ohio and the 74th Pa., of Schurz's Division, carrying away some of the men who were veterans and of acknowledged bravery.

A large part of these disordered troops rushed up the road, and were the men who greeted Howard's view when he seized the colors of one of the regiments and attempted to check the disorder; but all efforts were futile; the punishment had been too severe, and the survivors had no confidence in the commanders, and brushing aside all resistance with the bayonet, they continued their flight to the Chancellor's House. Many of Devens's Division remained, however, and rallied with Schurz's and Buschbeck's men, and showed that they were made of sterner stuff.

At 6 p. m. Jackson's troops had possession of the Talley Farm, and were then marshaling to attack the line drawn by Schurz's men, and in which they were hindered by the effective fire of Dilger's battery on the western edge of the Dowdal farm, and about 600 or 800 yards distant.

While Devens's Division was being destroyed, the brigades of Jackson's left wing were retarded in the dense thickets in their front, and did not strike the Federal force in their front for some time after Von Gilsa was attacked.

In fact, the 26th Wis. and 58th N. Y. were over half a mile in the rear on the Hawkins farm, and had more time to prepare for the enemy. These two regiments judged by the sounds that an overwhelming force was approaching, fell back from the edge of the woods toward the center of the farm, and were drawn up in line of battle with the 82d Ohio, 82d Ill., and the 157th N. Y. facing west.

This line was attacked with great energy, and the Federal regiments

FOUGHT WITH RESOLUTION,

but were forced back toward the woods in their rear, and with the 119th N. Y., 68th N. Y., and parts of the 61st Ohio and 74th Pa., near the pike, formed a line of battle extending from below the junction of the Plank road and pike, along in front of the little church, to the edge of the woods on the north of the Hawkins farm.

This second attempt at resistance was strengthened by some of the soldiers rallied from Devens's Division, and numbered in all perhaps about 5,000 men; its left flank was protected by Dilger's battery and a part of Wiedrich's, and one of the reserved batteries some distance in the rear threw its shot over the heads of the infantry at the masses of the enemy adjusting their lines on the westerly fields on the Hawkins farm, half a mile or more distant. The 26th Wis. held their position as guarding the right flank with great obstinacy, and kept the enemy at bay for some 20 minutes of hard fighting, but were forced back into the woods and formed the right of the last position, or what is known as the Buschbeck line.

Near the pike the 61st Ohio, 74th Pa., 119th N. Y., and 68th N. Y. formed that part of the line in front of the church, but were much disorganized by the wrecks of Devens's Division rushing wildly through them and carrying off in the rush many of the men, especially in the 61st Ohio and 74th Pa., which were regarded as among the best troops of the corps.

The 119th N. Y. was in front of Dilger's guns, and stood their ground for 20 minutes or more. It was a new regiment, and is entitled to much praise for remaining firm when its Colonel was shot dead at almost the first fire, and their ranks were somewhat broken by the disorganized masses of Devens's Division rushing past on the pike or through their ranks. They fired 20 rounds, and fought bravely until they were overpowered and forced back to the rifle-pit east of Dowdal's Tavern.

Capt. Dilger shortly after the attack commenced rode up the road to the Talley farm to see if he could find a good position for his guns. But on arriving at the farm he became aware of the magnitude of the attack; he saw the breaking of the troops in the road exposed to the fire in the rear, and also that there was neither opportunity nor time to advance his battery. The Captain thereupon galloped back to the church, brought his entire battery across the road to the western edge of the Dowdal farm, and left the road free for the retreat of the disordered remnants of Devens's Division.

As soon as the wrecks of Devens's Division fell back from the Talley field, and left the road exposed in front of the Talley house and beyond, Dilger opened fire from his six guns at the enemy, then debouching from the pike more than a thousand yards distant. The grove of trees in front of him was not tall enough then to obstruct the view, and over their tops Dilger poured in a rapid fire of shell.

A few moments after Hill came up with his battery into position on the left of Dilger, and

OPENED FIRE

from three-inch Rodmans upon the enemy as they appeared on the Talley fields south of the pike. Another of the reserve batteries, supposed to have been Wheeler's, also opened fire from their position in the rear of the rifle-pit north of the Dowdal Tavern. This battery did not open fire until the 58th N. Y. and the 26th Wis. had fallen back from the western field of the Hawkins farm, and then it actively shelled the rebels emerging from the woods apparently in masses. This was all the artillery in action at this time. Wiedrich's battery did not open until the rebels had turned the flank of the Talley farm and approached along the ravine and under cover of the thickets, reaching the flank and rear of Dilger's position and rendering it untenable.

For more than a half hour Dilger maintained his position, and as the rebels crept up to the cover of the thickets in front of him, he changed to a lively canister fire, which seemed to arrest their progress in his direct front. Hill at this time having no shot for close range, was obliged to withdraw his battery, and it was ordered to the Chancellor field.

Up to this time no force had appeared on the Plank road from the southward, owing to the fatuity of Colquitt, and our pickets were still in position south of Dowdal's, undisturbed, unrelieved, and witnesses of the battle which was raging in plain sight and to the north of them, and which deprived them of an avenue of escape in that direction; here they (75th Pa.) remained until Colquitt's forces came and attacked them, taking about 50 killed, wounded and prisoners; the balance of the regiment retreated by way of the ravine and south of Hazel Grove.

In front of Dilger the 68th and 119th N. Y. were placed in line of battle, and over their heads Dilger engaged the enemy in sight on the pike or the Talley fields, but as the rebels crept closer by means of the ravines and the thickets these two regiments were obliged to retire to the rifle-pit in the rear.

Dilger then swept his entire front with charges and double charges of canister, but the rebels with determination and enthusiasm pressed forward steadily, and soon convinced the artillery officer that a few moments' delay would sacrifice his guns. Reluctantly he gave the order to retire, but it was too late to save the entire battery. Five of the pieces were withdrawn safely, but the Sixth, with two of its horses dead and two more wounded, was abandoned to the enemy after a vain attempt to drag it away.

Dilger himself was thrown to the ground by the death of his horse, and did not succeed in extricating himself from the dead animal until Rodes's men were close upon him demanding his surrender. Dilger declined to listen to their terms of surrender, and ran to the rear as rapidly as he could, escaping the shots of his pursuers. He ran about 100 yards, when relief unexpectedly came to him.

A little boy by the name of Ackley, who was greatly attached to Dilger, missed him as his battery passed by, and seizing a horse rode directly into the front of the enemy in search of him. On finding his dear friend almost in the clutches of the enemy he sprang from the horse and assisted him to mount, and

BOTH MANAGED TO ESCAPE.

Dilger, ever grateful for this act of courage and love, has always described it as one of the bravest he ever saw. Dilger overtook the remains of his battery in the rear of the rifle-pit, and seeing that there was no position for the use of artillery there, he ordered his Lieutenant to proceed with four of the guns to the rear and report to the first artillery officer he might meet; the fifth gun he retained, and placing it in the road between the rifle-pits, he again opened fire upon the advancing and triumphant foe.

The Lieutenant took the four guns up the road and reported to Capt. Best, who ordered him to take position on his right, where Dilger found him later. Dilger kept one gun with him, as it was all that he could use to advantage at the rifle-pit, and this he planted in the middle of the road and opened a rapid fire to his front.

While here he was supported by two companies of the brave 61st Ohio, who stuck to him in the retreat and who remained with him also at Fairview all night, when he took part in the cannonades. Buschbeck had ample time to recall his four regiments, facing south on the Dowdal farm, and place them in the shallow rifle-pit facing west, long before Schurz's men in battle before him were forced back, and when Gen. Steinwehr returned from escorting his brigade below the Furnace, he found them behind the rifle-pit and maintaining their position with firmness.

The position known as the Buschbeck line was as follows: The pit to the south of the Plank road was occupied with the 154th N. Y., 73d and 27th Pa., and some of the rallied men of Devens's and Schurz's men. The Plank road was defended by Dilger and his one gun, supported by the two companies of the 61st Ohio.

North of the road the 29th N. Y. was first in line, and to the right the space was filled with fragments of Devens's Division and some of Schurz's men; and to the right of them, at the edge of the woods, were the 82d Ill., the 82d Ohio, and in the woods farther to the right were the 58th N. Y. and the 26th Wis. In the rear of the edge of the woods the 157th N. Y. was placed in reserve. The only piece of artillery in this line of defense was Dilger's single gun.

Wiedrich's battery, which had been stationed just south of the Dowdal House, and in front of Buschbeck, had been withdrawn shortly before with the loss of two guns, taken by the flank movement of the enemy passing to the south of the Talley House. The horses of one of these guns had been shot and the cannoneers of the other had been wounded. All of the reserve artillery had been ordered to retreat, as there was no opportunity to use it in the narrow space in rear of the rifle-pits.

In this last attempt to hold Jackson at bay, there were about 4,000 to 5,000 men only; the rest of the corps had gone up the road in retreat, or were left on the field of battle, or were three miles away with Barlow's Brigade below the Furnace.

Although parts of the corps had been resisting, or attempting to resist, Jackson's attack for about an hour, no reinforcement had reached them excepting the few Napoleons who rode up and

SHOUTED THEMSELVES HOARSE

with magnificent advice, but who were brushed aside with the bayonets of the wrecked men of Devens's Division, retreating. Many of the men who passed the Dowdal House in this disorder and declined to stop were American soldiers of acknowledged bravery and intelligence, but they had no faith in the commanders whatever, and refused to remain.

This third and final attempt made by the remnants of the corps, caught and wrecked in detail, was along the shallow rifle-pits which had been dug in the morning by Barlow's Brigade, and which were unfinished when Barlow was ordered down into the woods below the Furnace.

This line of earthworks was so shallow that it would protect the soldier only when kneeling or lying down. It was constructed without provision for the use of artillery, and when the pit was occupied with the infantry, all of the artillery was ordered to the rear excepting Dilger's gun.

The scene at this moment was not assuring to the crushed and overpowered Eleventh Corps. Not a soldier or a gun had been sent them in aid from the rest of the army, and in fact Hooker had but just found out from the ambulance-drivers that the Eleventh Corps had been attacked. The fields and the woods in front of them seemed to be swarming with rebels, and in lines of battle four to eight deep, and extending from the ravine south of the Dowdal Tavern across the country northward, beyond the Hawkins farm, far into the woods; along the pike and around the Talley House were the batteries of the Horse Artillery in active play, and behind these could be seen a forest of bayonets of A. P. Hill's Division, glistening in the rays of the setting sun.

To the southward appeared great masses of infantry and cavalry, pouring out of the woods into the Plank road about a mile distant, and hurrying forward to the battlefield as though belated. They were the men whom Colquitt, by his strange fatuity, had kept back until their services were not required. They numbered 17 regiments in all, and made an imposing appearance as they debouched into view with a dense array of bright bayonets.

The rifle-pit was completely filled with soldiers, and more than it could properly hold. The left part was occupied by the four regiments of Buschbeck, who, as yet, had not been in action, and were in perfect order, notwithstanding the tumult of the wrecks of Devens's Division passing by. Three of the regiments were veteran, and mostly composed of Germans or of German descent, and had been tried in battle before. The fourth regiment was an American regiment, and under the command of Col. Patrick Jones.

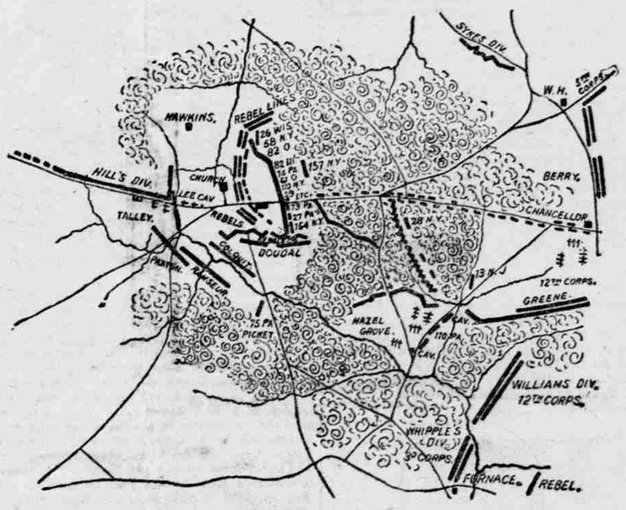
HOOKER GAVE GREAT PRAISE

to this brigade for its resistance, and it was the only drop of kindness he let fall in his bucket of abuse; Warren—Iago like—stated to Congress that they made no fight worth mentioning.

Along this line the contest raged for some time; Hooker states that it was an hour, but the actual fighting did not last over 20 minutes, or half an hour probably. The front attacks of the enemy were repulsed, but when both flanks were turned and an enfilading fire from the right and left flank reached the center of the line, the men slowly withdrew to the cover of the woods in the rear. Buschbeck's four regiments moved slowly back in perfect order and in complete control, halted in line of battle in the woods to check pursuit, but as none was pressed by the enemy, Buschbeck filed his columns into the road and marched slowly toward Chancellorsville.

On the north side of the rifle-pit several of the regiments of Schurz's—the 82d Ill., 82d Ohio, 26th Wis., 58th N. Y., and 157th N. Y.—retreated in order in the woods unmolested by the enemy.

Dilger, with his single gun, retreated in the road, keeping the enemy out of his front by his rapid discharges of canister and solid shot; the two companies of the brave Irishmen of the 61st Ohio still supported him, and besides these there was a number of officers of high rank who also wished to help the artillerymen who composed the rear-guard of the routed corps.



MAP NO. 5.—THIRD POSITION. TIME, 6:30 TO 7 OR 7:15 P. M.

With the forcing of the Buschbeck line, the impetus of the enemy seemed to be broken, as there was no pressing in pursuit.

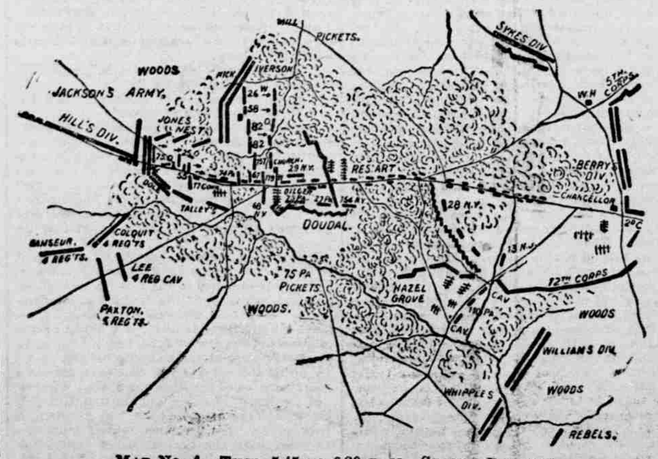
Dilger slowly withdrew into the defile, keeping the road in front of him free with canister and solid shot, and was virtually the last man in the retreat.

Shortly after reaching the woods Dilger ceased fire, as there was no enemy within range to fire at. On the north side of the road, in the woods, all of that part of Schurz's Division which fought on the Hawkins farm also withdrew in order and in good spirits.

This body of troops halted on the dirt road north of the position of Berry's Division, and remained there in line of battle until called to the rear of the Chancellor House late in the evening. They were in fighting condition, and numbered about 1,200 to 1,500 men, and were the 26th Wis., the 82d Ill. and 82d Ohio, the 58th and 157th N. Y., and some of the 75th Pa.

Buschbeck's men were marched up the road in order, and turned to the right as they came to the western edge of the Fairview field, and forming in line of battle in front of Best's guns, the Adjutant was sent to Howard on the crest of the hill in the rear to inform him that the brigade was in position and ready to charge into the woods if required. Buschbeck's men numbered about 1,000 men, and to these may be added, either on this line or close to the rear of Best's guns, 150 men of McLean's Brigade, under Col. Lee; 150 of the 33d Mass. returning from picket on Hunting Run, under Col. Hurst, and detachments from 61st Ohio, 74th Pa., 17th Conn., and other regiments, numbering in all about 2,000 men, and perhaps more, making a total of quite 3,500 to 4,000 men of the corps halted in line of battle on the right and left of Berry's Division, ready to fight, and for which the corps has not received the slightest consideration, probably having been overlooked in the herculean efforts made by other troops to stop the victorious advance of Jackson's army—which did not appear—that night.

[*To be continued.*]



MAP NO. 4.—TIME, 5:45 TO 6:20 P. M. SECOND POSITION.

A SOLDIER'S GRAVE.

BY ROLLIN CUTTER, 307 MAIN STREET, CINCINNATI, O.

A soldier's grave—what valor and what pride
Lie vanquished here, a prey for busy worms!
No boast of martial conquest or the storms
Of blustering war, wherein new glories hide—
Like cloud-wrapt stars that o'er the dark night ride
On chariot-wheel of fire—no mortal woes,
Can wake this warrior from his sweet repose,
Or tempt him from the arms of his pale bride.
Strew flowers here; yet spare one tear for those
In unmarked graves. Oft, under sadness' spell,
While wandering in the field or shadier dell,
At some fair spot, all blossomed o'er with rose
And daisy, angel-strewn, and immortelle,
I thus bethought me, "There some hero fell."

GETTYSBURG, 1893.

The Golconda mines are now exhausted. At one time 60,000 men were employed in them. When the Sultan Mahamoud, who reigned in 1177–1206 died, he left in his treasury 400 pounds' weight of gems taken from the mines at Golconda.

WAR TIME TALES.

Recalling Old Experiences at a Grand Reunion.

A FORAGING EXPEDITION.

The Sharpest, Snappiest Little Quartermaster in Tennessee.

THE FATE OF A HAM.

How the Adjutant-General of Western Tennessee was Taken In.

BY R. F. WHITZEL, 61ST ILL., M'PHERSON, ILL.

TIME, Sept. 27, A. D. 1887. Place, St. Louis; more especially, a comfortable tent in Lyon Park, Headquarters of Illinois soldiers. Personnel, several grizzly, weather-beaten, shaggy-headed veterans, in apparently that condition which a long separation and a happy Reunion create in the minds of army comrades. They have no fire, though it is slightly chilly, for fire would be a dangerous luxury among those crowded tents; but, though the wind sings mournfully without and the never-ceasing rain patters in spite upon the narrow canvas roof, the inmates of the tent easily manage to keep themselves warm. Indeed, now that the first wild joy of their meeting has subsided, the men sit in blissful ignorance of the inhospitable weather without, though they keenly appreciate the St. Louisian welcome, the presence of their soldier-comrades, and the generous hamper of eatables before them.

"It's curious how people get scattered," remarked one of the men, as he poured a generous supply of cold coffee into a tin cup. "Now, we six boys live in five different States, and we have never seen each other since the old 61st disbanded until we met at the Illinois Headquarters this morning. No wonder the crowd was surprised at our actions. Well, here is a happy life to all and many such Reunions," and he emptied the cup at a draught. "Don't you know, he continued, pouring the coffee-grounds into his hand, "that it does one lots of good to recall the old times in a promiscuous sort of fashion?"

"Yes; it does," replied another, with a miraculously long beard, as he cut a slice of ham with his pocket-knife. "And I haven't touched ham-meat that tasted as good as this since the time Sam Jellison made that corn raid and

CAPTURED THE REBEL GEN. WOOD.

Recollect that, don't you, Tom?"

"Ruther dimly. Supposin' you light in an' tell it; we're a-dyin' to hear some of the old stories."

"Yes, yes! Give us your yarn," cried the boys, unanimously, and Long-whiskers, being of an obliging nature, complied with their request, though the tale was partly spoiled through a dodging process it had to undergo to escape from the gentleman's grinders.

"Well," said the hairy man, after he had rinsed his throat thoroughly with a draught from the old canteen, "at the time of which I speak,—that is, in the last half of 1862—we were stationed at Bolivar, Tenn., which was threatened right considerably by old Price and his brigands. But at the battle of Iuka he got so badly licked that he didn't think of anything except getting away from our neck of timber. While the scare was on we had to stand guard pretty close, you can just bet.

"Capt. Ihrie, of Co. C of the 61st, we were not very well acquainted with, for we belonged to Co. H, you know. Capt. Ihrie realized that if the pickets were in charge of one person all the time they could be made much more efficient, so he asked to be appointed permanent Officer of the Guard, promising to see that no rebels came near that little berg without us getting due notification of the fact.

"Well, he got his wish, and he kept his word like a man. But he died, poor fellow, before ever he was relieved; died of pneumonia from exposure, and I will always believe that I had

SOME HAND IN HIS FATE.

Bud Farrar and I made him get off his horse in the mud one stormy night to give us the countersign, and he took sick only a few days later. We couldn't help it; it was his own orders, mighty strict ones, too; and though he protested at the time, I believe he would have given us Hail Columbia if we hadn't done just as we did.

"Capt. Ihrie established a chain guard all around the village, and had a long detail to form twice a day to march out to duty. The boys soon learned at what point of the line to fall in to secure the good posts or avoid the bad ones, and the officers were obliged to do a pot full of swearing sometimes to start the column. Then, when the line had been formed down to the desirable point, here come the detail running from every direction.

"Sometimes, after everything was ready, the officers ordered them to left face instead of right face, or split the line in two and reformed it; then there was oceans of disgust and stifled fury in that detail. The fellow that thought he would have a post in the country where grub was plenty and officers scarce would be sent to walk a beat and answer salutes before a General's tent, and of course he was mighty sick.

"In every hundred men there would be five or six supernumeraries detailed, whose duties were to take the place of any regular guard who became sick. One night, in the latter part of '62, Bud Farrar and I were apparently too sound asleep to answer to the call for third detail. This wouldn't satisfy the Sergeant, so he came around, woke me up, and said:

"'Do you belong to the third detail?'

"As he was a stranger to me, I answered, 'No, sir.'

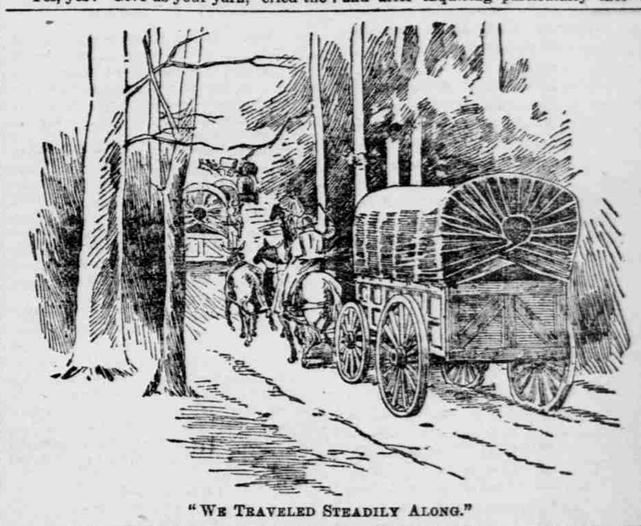
"They hunted around quite awhile, but

FINALLY GAVE IT UP,

and yanked out a couple of the supes to take our places. As for us, we turned over and slept like honest men for another two hours.

"In the morning we slipped away from the rest of the detail and went squirrel-hunting in the woods. We were cracking away at a lively rate, when Maj. Ohr came riding along to find out what all that shooting was about. We shoved our guns into a brush heap, and told him that the fellows who had been firing had run on into the woods when they saw him coming. We were as innocent as any lambs, and we so declared. The Major pretended to believe us, and after inquiring particularly into the affair and getting a precise description of the miscreants, he rode away to camp.

SOME HAND IN HIS FATE.



"WE TRAVELED STEADILY ALONG."

"We moved ahead a little distance to find a safer spot, and came near running right into the arms of a squad of cavalry which preceded a train of eight or ten empty wagons. A little close watching showed us that the wagons were in charge of Sam Jellison, the sharpest, snappiest little Quartermaster-Sergeant in Tennessee. Sam started out as a private in my company, and was promoted; then, for knowing a little bit more than his officers, he was reduced to the ranks, but was finally made Lieutenant in an Arkansas regiment.

"Well, Bud and I waylaid him, told him how we were fixed, and asked him to take us along. Sam could see over fun as well as anybody, and he knew he

COULD DEPEND ON US

if trouble from the bushwhackers came, so he ordered us into a wagon.

"We traveled steadily along until we got about 10 miles from Bolivar, when all at once we ran into sight of a fine Southern mansion, with just skillets of corn cribbed up around it. We caught a glimpse of five or six men disappearing in the woods with a jug in their hands as we drove up.

"Now, if a man staid at home and told a