FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

[The Editor desires communications for publication in the Fighting Them Over and Picket Shot columns. Comrades are requested to write frequently, legibly, briefly, to the point, on one side of the paper, and with each subject on a separate sheet. If articles are of importance copies should be kept, in case of accidental loss. Matter for these columns should be of general interest to all old soldiers and historically as accurate as possible. The briefer a communication the sooner space can be found for it.]

CAPTURE OF JACKSON.

Comrade Miles Corrects Statements Heretofore Believed to Be Sound.

(Concluded from last week.)

ABOUT 9 o'clock in the forenoon McPherson's advance (the Second Brigade, Seventh Division, Seventeenth Corps) encounters the enemy's scouting parties about five miles from Jackson, and skirmishes with them to within about two and a half miles of Jackson, where, receiving a heavy artillery fire from a heavy force of the enemy occupying an advantageous position, he finds it necessary to deploy his advance division, the Seventh, in line of battle, at the same time feeling the enemy's position with a line of skirmishers, and bringing his advance batteries into position to return the enemy's fire.

It is during this time, from about 11 a. m. until near 1 o'clock p. m., that the advance of Gen. Sherman's command is on the Raymond road in a pouring rain, Fighting Joe Mower's invincible Second (Live Eagle) Brigade in the lead, skirmishing with the enemy and steadily driving them toward Jackson, while the heavy booming of cannon away to the left, where McPherson is engaging the enemy, with the shells bursting around us, the rapid fire of musketry and a storm of leaden hail sweeping by, blending with the almost incessant lightning and thunder crash of Heaven's artillery, with the down-pouring torrents from the clouds—all combine to make a scene of sublime but rather dismal grandeur. Still, there is no delay in the steady advance of the Live Eagle Brigade as the steadily-advancing skirmish-line develops each hidden stand of the enemy, and a charge of the advance regiment of the brigade soon routs them from cover, so that there is no halt or delay in the onward march of the Fifteenth Corps upon Jackson on the Raymond road from the southwest, and while the Seventeenth Corps is delayed by the rain and the stubborn resistance of a strong force of the enemy, the advance of the Fifteenth Corps approaches the enemy's strongly-intrenched and fortified line around Jackson. The approach to that line of city defenses is from one-fourth to a half mile of open fields, covered by the direct fire of their intrenched line of infantry and well-protected batteries of 18 guns.

The rain is now over, and the bright sun begins to pierce the fast-fleeing clouds and cheer the thoroughly-drenched soldiers with his bright rays. We meet the heavy artillery fire from the enemy's line of city defenses along the ridges and high ground across the open fields, but without delay Fighting Joe issues orders to his regimental commanders to deploy in line as they advance under cover of the timbered ridges along the open fields.

The line of battle is soon formed, and Gen. Mower, accompanied by Gen. Sherman in person, comes dashing along the line issuing orders for an immediate charge. Above the battle's din of booming cannons' roar and bursting shell the command rings forth along the line, "Attention! Fix bayonets—Forward — Double-quick — Now, steady, boys! Keep your alignment—March!"

And now out upon the open field sweeps that invincible line of loyal blue and vengeful glistening steel, and while before the unquailing, even line of valiant defenders of their State capital, beneath one of those four stands of proudly-waving regimental banners the War Eagle Old Abe's valiant form and spreading wings proclaim to that line of rebel gray that they are vainly resisting a foe who never knew defeat.

On sweeps that irresistible line of blue, undismayed and unchecked by the terrible storm of lead and iron which thins their ranks and strews the field with mangled slain. With their thundering Union cheer pealing clear above the battle's horrid din, as their undaunted line sweeps up that last homestretch of bristling trench and parapet-crowned hights, is it any wonder that when they leap over those defenses they find most of that chivalrous line in full flight for safer localities, while those men who choose to stay, either too brave to run away, that they may fight another day, or dare not leave the shelter of their trenches to turn their backs toward the charging foe, are gobbled within their defenses?

Having cleared and captured the defenses of Jackson on the southwest, the Live Eagle Brigade pursues the retreating Confederates through the streets to the north, in rear of the enemy's line extending north, and covering the Clinton road, thereby compelling their hurried vacation by the enemy to avoid capture, and the whole Confederate force is immediately in hasty retreat in the direction of Canton, on the Mississippi Central Railroad. The line of march of the Live Eagle regiment through the streets of Jackson in pursuit of the fleeing Confederates brings them to the State House Square, where the Confederate flag is arrogantly waving above the State capitol dome.

It does not take the Color Guard of the Live Eagle regiment many minutes to enter the building and haul down the Secession rag, and about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of May 14, 1863, the Stars and Stripes of the 8th Wis. are proudly waving in its place, and remain there until after 10 o'clock on the 16th, when the Live Eagle regiment receives orders to follow the other troops already on their march in the direction of Vicksburg, the regiment having been on provost-guard duty in the city during this time, Lieut.-Col. John W. Jefferson, the second officer of the regiment, having been appointed Provost-Marshal.

As above stated, the capture of the line of city defenses on the left by Gen. Mower's Brigade with all their cannon and over 200 prisoners, compelled the hasty evacuation of those in front of McPherson's Corps on the Clinton road by the Confederates to "save their bacon," and when reconnoitered by the advance division—Gen. Quinby's, of the Seventeenth Corps—the works were quite naturally found evacuated, and Gen. McPherson rode into the city near the same time that Gens. Grant and Sherman followed the victorious Live Eagle Brigade into the center of the city, and all three Generals met in a large hotel facing the Statehouse Square.

Gen. Grant, after informing McPherson and Sherman that he had intercepted dispatches from Pemberton to Johnston, which made it important for them to work smart to prevent a junction of their forces, McPherson is ordered to start back early on the next morning on the Clinton road to form a junction with McClernand's (Thirteenth) Corps in the direction of Edwards Station, while Gen. Sherman is ordered to remain one day to break up railroads and destroy the arsenal, foundery, the cotton factory of Messrs. Green, etc., and then to follow McPherson. Gen. McPherson leaves accordingly early on the morning of the 15th with his corps, and takes Col. Sanborn with him instead of instructing him to plant his regimental flag on the Statehouse dome, and Gen. Grant follows during the day.

On the morning of the 16th Gen. Steele's (First) Division of the Fifteenth Corps is started on the road in the direction of Edwards Station, as the enemy is advancing from Vicksburg in that vicinity, and a battle is imminent. The Third (Tuttle's) Division follows later in the day, the Second Brigade being the last to leave, as it was the first to enter the city, and the Live Eagle regiment, the last to leave, takes down the flag from the Statehouse dome, and marches out of the city a little before 12 o'clock m. of that day.

During their stay in Jackson Gen. Grant and staff make their Headquarters in the Bowman House. Gen. Sherman and staff occupy a magnificent dwelling near the center of the city. Gen. Tuttle, our division commander, finds neat and comfortable quarters in the suburbs of the city. Gen. Mower, commander of the Live Eagle Brigade, occupies the Supreme Court room in the capitol. Col. Robbins, in command of the 8th Wis., temporarily fills the office of Judges of Errors and Appeals. Col. Webber, of the 11th Mo., Second Brigade, fills the office of Secretary of State. Col. Hubbard, of 5th Minn., takes the Attorney-General's Office, and Col. Cromwell, 47th Ill., usurpes the office of the State Librarian.

Lieut.-Col. Jefferson, of the Live Eagle regiment, in his capacity of Provost-Marshal, occupies the State Treasurer's Office, which is crowded day and night with citizens and refugees seeking protection from the military officers of the Government they have outraged, defied and insulted. Surg. Murta, of the Live Eagle regiment, occupies the Land Offices, where his benign condescension is shed upon the just and the unjust, as he dispenses the precious drugs—now so scarce within the Southern Confederacy—both to friend and foe with impartial and unsparing hand. The legislative halls are occupied by prisoners of war who are present at all hours with a full quorum, and no filibustering is indulged in to defeat or delay business, but all are alert to devise the best means of bettering their deplorably-degenerate seceded State.

On the 15th the ruthless hand of destruction and devastation has full sway, and immense amounts of Confederate property, military manufactories and stores are destroyed. There is no intention of destroying any private property, but public property and that which is likely to contribute to the support and prolongation of the war is being rapidly consumed by fire or otherwise destroyed, and the guilty inhabitants are in terror. Men and boys only yesterday in the trenches assisting in the defense of their city from the despised Yankee Lincolnites, whose courage failed when glancing sun's rays gleamed in their eyes from that advancing line of bristling bayonets, and when the Union cheer rose high above the battle's din, and who gave way and fled in wild terror to their homes, are this day with downcast and dispairing faces seeking protection at the hands of the heretofore-despised and derided Yankees, pleading that their property may be spared by the ruthless hand of the invader.

Notwithstanding it has been the fate of some of her citizens unavoidably to share the evils of the circumstance of war by the destruction of property, the city still stands, and her magnificent capitol, with all its valuable records, where foul treason was first ordained, is left unharmed, as a monument of their outraged country's forbearance and the generosity of their hated Yankee invaders and conquerors, a monument to their shame when peace shall have been conquered by their truest of friends the Union soldiers and the Union unsevered shall be respected and honored by the nations of the earth.

The Live Eagle Brigade marches out of Jackson about 11 o'clock with the rebel cavalry at its heels, as is usual with that kind of beast, ready to follow and hiss out their spite like a goose when one's back is turned, and still more ready to run when turned upon.

Col. Cromwell, of the 47th Ill., having returned to the city to look after stragglers, is captured, and not heard from afterward. Report says he was shot by a citizen in the street.

During our stay many of the soldiers, whose uniforms have become very much dilapidated and rather over-populated with uncongenial inhabitants, have exchanged for any suitable article of clothing to be found in vacated stores, and now the troops are somewhat deficient in uniformity of dress. The writer hereof is no exception to the rule, having appropriated to the necessities of the occasion a kind of blue-and-white pepper-and-salt denim pants and blue-gray shirt. So that on the march, with the uniform dress coat under our knapsack on our back, if met in the woods it would not be easy to tell which side he belonged to; an incident in relation to which we will have occasion to hereafter refer.—S. C. MILES, Stetsonville, Wis.

THE SAUNDERS RAID.

Comrade Rankin Considers in Detail the Points of the Dispute Raised Against Him.

IN your issue of June 15 Comrade Frey, of Battery D, 1st Ohio L. A., Lacross, Kan., undertakes to correct my reply to Comrade Morgan, of the 1st Tenn., which demands a reply. In so doing I shall depart from the old methods used in the disputes as to who captured De Gress's battery, or planted the first flag on Lookout Mountain.

Instead of contradicting the comrade's statement I will verify the truth in his statement that there were fully 2,200 men who marched with us from Mt. Vernon, Ky., as stated by him, and if he had stated 3,000 I think he would have been nearer the mark than the figures given.

In the make-up of details from the regiments that made the Saunders raid into East Tennessee in June, 1863, I said 200 men were detailed from the 44th Ohio M't'd Inf. This detail took its place in the line of the Saunders raid.

Col. Gilbert, of the 44th Ohio, accompanied Col. Saunders from Mt. Vernon, Ky., and crossed the river with us, and marched several miles beyond with the remainder of the 44th Ohio, and perhaps a portion, if not all, of the 45th Ohio, or details from other regiments, until his command numbered about the same as did that of Col. Saunders.

After we had marched several miles beyond the Cumberland River, Col. Gilbert turned square to the left, taking a road running towards Cumberland Gap. His instructions were to continue his march on said road until away in the night, when he was to stretch his command out, covering several miles of the road. A halt was here to be made, and everybody go to work building fires on the side of the mountain. Sufficient fire should be built to cover a camp of 25,000 men. The object in this was to draw the attention of the enemy towards Col. Gilbert, and to divert their minds from the work to be accomplished by Col. Saunders. This completed the part taken by Col. Gilbert on the Saunders raid.

The details given by me in my former article were correct so far as the regiments were concerned, and to make up the 1,500 men, as I stated, the estimation of the strength of the 1st Tenn., together with that of the section of artillery that accompanied us, would have to be about 600 men. This would be a very large estimate when we take into account that the 1st Tenn. had seen more than 12 months of hard service, and had passed through a terrible ordeal of fire in their gallant service rendered at Stone River, and whatever they fell short of the estimate made Saunders's command must necessarily fall short to the same amount.

Now, we come to the fight at Knoxville. On the morning of the fight it was my lot to be in the advance, and I will again verify the truth of Comrade Frey's statement in reference to the close shooting done by the Johnnies, from the fact that the first shot fired from their artillery passed over my horse's neck; this was while we were in line of march and before the line of battle was formed.

On reaching the ground that Col. Saunders wished to plant his artillery, he turned around on his horse and said to me:

"You will dismount your command here, and send your horses down under the hill out of range of the enemy's guns. You will send 50 men of your command to the front as skirmishers. You will support the artillery with the remainder."

The artillery was brought up and put into position. My men lay down with their faces to the ground just over the crest of the ridge in the rear of our artillery, while I stood within 20 feet of the guns, where I again can attest the comrade's statement of the enemy's close and rapid shooting, and especially the grape and canister spoken of by him; for more than a hundred times, in speaking of that occurrence, I could compare it to nothing better than that of a man taking up a handful of shelled corn or beans and throwing them around your feet.

The only man wounded by the rebel artillery was standing within four feet of me when he was hit by a solid shot, breaking off three ribs and turning them back on the hinge of the backbone, where they hung. I looked right into the hollow of the man. He stooped down, half bent, and walked away about three rods distant, and lay down behind a large fallen tree.

Inasmuch as two of the battery boys have claimed that they fired more than the three shots that I described in my preceding article, I also accept it as true, for they fired very rapidly, and as I had a very warm place in my heart for that battery, and the manner in which the boys worked it, I described only the shots that took effect. I did not want the readers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE to know that they had fired any miss-shots, or wasted their ammunition, and if the battery boys had kept still no one would have known outside of themselves that they had fired 12 shots for naught.

Let me say, right here, that in the following week after the publication of my reply to Comrade Morgan I received three letters on the subject of the Saunders raid. One from Comrade Baird, of Nebraska, who was of the detail from the 112th Ill. It read as follows: "I am so glad that you replied to Comrade Morgan. I had thought of doing it myself, but I had some time ago written an article which drew such a fire and heated me so hot that I have never had the nerve to try it again, and want to thank you for that article. That battery was the 'beau ideal' of my idea of a battery. I may, however, be partial, as it was from Ohio; as I was formerly from that State myself. Now, Captain, you were right, eternally; right all the way through Tennessee and back into Kentucky."

Another from Iowa, from a comrade of Co. K from my own regiment.

Another from a gentleman from Toledo, O., which reads as follows: "I have just read your article on the Saunders raid, and could not refrain from writing you. I was an interested spectator in Knoxville at the time of which you write. We were very anxious to have you come into the city; a thing you could have easily done. Col. McClung, spoken of, was my wife's uncle; the ball that shot him in two where the legs join the body went through a bale of cotton, making a hole large enough for a man to run his arm through, and then killed two other rebels. The battery you spoke of as taking its flight through the air was manned by troops from Florida. You left a wounded man near where your battery stood."—R. C. RANKIN, Captain, 7th Ohio Cav., Ripley, O.

(To be continued.)

THE 55th IND.

A Short History of a Short-Lived Regiment, by a Boy Member.

I HAVE noted two or three references to the 55th Ind. in recent issues, all of which are true as far as they go; but, as you say you can secure no other information as to the regiment, I will, as "one of them," give a brief history as I recall my first enlistment.

As you have stated, the regiment was organized "at large," but, what you have not said, it was enlisted for prison-guard service, as we each were assured, or our parents were. Most of the regiment, or the seven companies of it rendezvoused at Camp Morton, were youths and old men who would not pass muster into the three years' service at that time—June, 1862. While acting as prison guards at Camp Morton, and less than a month after our enlistment, the Governor of Kentucky—then trying to be neutral—called on our Gov. Morton to send troops to defend the archives at Frankfort, as John Morgan was marching on the Kentucky Capital with avowed threats of destroying it. A courier was sent out to our camp at the northwest corner of old Camp Morton, and shortly we were in line to listen to a proposition. After the request from Kentucky was announced, we were asked to vote upon whether we would go, and the vote was made by all who would go taking two paces to the front. Nearly all came to the front, and we were hustled off to Frankfort, muchly enthused, where we arrived about an hour ahead of Mr. Morgan, and found a bountiful repast spread for us on the blue grass in the Statehouse grounds, the which we were heartily investigating when the alarm was sounded.

Well, when the alarm was sounded, Morgan came, saw, but did not conquer; although I fear he could have done so notwithstanding our four to one of his command. He ran and the 55th followed, and kept following until about the last of August.

Our seven companies of the 55th Ind. and several other regiments and batteries were drawn into the Richmond (Ky.) battle, where we met with the losses mentioned in issue of July 20. The number of wounded was not given, and, as many went home and never reported to Surgeon, it is unknown. The Union forces were badly whipped by Kirby Smith, and the time of our regiment being out, we tarried not until we reached our mothers. Most of our men were captured, but immediately paroled, and overtook those who escaped before arriving at the Ohio River at Maysville, where we embarked, very tired from our all-night forced march.

Of the history of the three other companies belonging to the 55th I know nothing, except the report that they were organized after we left the State, and served out their time down at Paducah or in that neighborhood, and were not, of course, mustered out with us.

As a comrade remarked about us in reference to the Saunders raid, we were "not in it"; yet the 55th's brief life was not inglorious.—A BOY OF Co. B, 55th Ind.

79th Ill.

George H. Redick, 79th Ill., Marshall, Ill., writes: "In the issue of July 13 appeared a sketch of the 79th Ill. I wish to correct an error. The regiment was organized at Camp Terry, Mattoon, Coles County, Ill., Aug. 1, 1862, and was mustered into service Aug. 28. Of Col. Lyman Guinnip I will say he was a veteran of the Mexican war. He has since been killed by accident in an elevator.

Going to the World's Fair?

If you are, go via Cincinnati and the C. H. & D. and Monon Route. The superb train service of this line between Cincinnati and Chicago has earned for the road the title of the "World's Fair Route." It is the only line running Pullman Vestibuled trains with dining cars between Cincinnati and Chicago. The C. H. & D. have issued a handsome panoramic view, five feet long, of Chicago and the World's Fair, showing relative hights of the prominent buildings, etc., which will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 20 cents in stamps. Address E. O. McCormick, G. P. & T. Agt., "World's Fair Route," 200 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, O. Be sure your tickets read via Cincinnati and the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

A Ride for Life.

B. FITZPATRICK, Corporal, Co. D, 91st Ill., Syracuse, Neb., tells how in the Spring of 1865, after the capture of Mobile, his command followed Gen. Taylor's army some 150 miles up the Tombigbee River. The Second Brigade, Third Division, Thirteenth Corps, under Gen. Benton, was in the advance, with one battalion of the 2d Ill. Cav. as scouts. The troops were about one day's march in the rear of the rebels, and the cavalry had many a skirmish with them. The writer was in charge of the corral in the rear of the moving command, and the foraging was always poor, because the advance got the best that there was. So Comrade Fitzpatrick and the Trainmaster decided that they would go ahead and try to get something good for once. Early one morning they started out. They went about 15 miles before finding a place that the rebels themselves had not "cleaned out." There the lady whom they saw gave them a good dinner, so on leaving they bought a corn pone and some chickens of her. They started on the back track, on a road that the lady said would bring them to about where the Union army would camp that night.

"Everything went well until we reached the main road," says Comrade Fitzpatrick, "when, to our surprise, we struck the reb's rear-guard. As soon as they saw us a squad of cavalry wheeled and took after us, and we found we had a race on our hands. The Trainmaster was mounted on a brown mare, and soon left me in the rear, but I could see the rebs were not gaining on me yet. After we had gone about two miles they commenced to gain, and had got so close that their bullets whistled past me. Then I concluded that my corn pone would lighten my mule's load, so I pitched it out side of the road. But they still gained, and I could hear their commands to halt, and their bullets came thicker and closer. I thought I was a goner. Suddenly my mule gave a bray, and I looked up just in time to guide my mule out of the road to let a squad of the 2d Ill. Cav. pass. When I got my mule stopped and turned around, our boys had met them and were using the saber on them. They did not let one get away.

"The Trainmaster had met our boys and told them of the circumstance, and it did not take them long to save me. I lost my corn pone, though the Trainmaster saved his chickens, and we had a chicken stew for supper."

Homes for Settlers.

W. T. Fogle, Myrtle Creek, Ore., writes: "We have one of the finest climates imaginable—neither too hot nor too cold, no cyclones or blizzards—and there are no miasmatic swamps here to give one the chills. This country is very hilly, yet the hills are very productive. Grain is raised on the bottom lands. There is wheat grown here over six feet tall, having heads six inches long. Corn grows 30 bushels, shelled, to the acre. But this country will, in the course of time, be given over to fruit raising, as it is naturally one of the finest fruit countries on the coast, not excepting California. Our prunes are far superior to the California product. There will be 15 or 20 carloads of dried prunes shipped from this point this season. Fine prune land can be had for $50 an acre up, but bearing orchards are hard to get hold of, one man refusing $1,000 an acre for his orchard when the trees were but two years old. A well-cultivated orchard 10 years old will pay 10 per cent. interest on $5,000 per acre; or, in other words, the net profit from an acre is $500. There is plenty of wood and water, and tame grasses are about the only kind there is here. There is some stock raising done here. Hops do well where they have been tried."

Cordial Approval.

J. E. Carmichael, Co. H, 65th Ill., Chillicothe, Mo., writes: "We are very much interested in reading the steel-pointed, heavy slugs that you so accurately throw into the camp of the soldier-haters. Keep them flying. I hope these fellows will allow us poor Lincoln hirelings to live awhile longer. Taps for the last of us will soon be sounded."

Why Don't They Write?

Alfred Turner, Sand Hill, W. Va., writes: "Human nature appears to be about the same everywhere. The undersigned has recently received scores of letters from old comrades and ex-prisoners of war from the East, West, North, and South; some of the boys intimate that they would dearly like to enter the Fighting Them Over and Picket Shot columns with their war reminiscences, but forbear, as they have a mortal fear of the too sharp-stick criticism. Comrades, let's drop this sharp-stick business, but rather give place to F., C. and L.; for we are brethren, and need all the sympathy we can get, for there seems to be breakers ahead, and not since the war closed is more coolness and patience, as well as skillful piloting for our disabled comrades' interests than now, thanks to the stanch and untiring support of our grand soldier paper, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE."

No 100-Days Men There.

Will L. Welch, Boston, Mass., writes: "The article on Sherman's bummers reads pretty well, but G. L. Camp, Sergeant, Co. G, 92d Ohio, draws on his imagination when he says the provisions at Kingston were guarded by 100-days men. There was nothing there less than three-years men; 100-days men did not get into North Carolina. The troops left at Kinston (not Kingston) to guard the property were not enough to go around, so that it happened that it was just as easy for a bummer to steal hams as anything of less value. The steamers Gen. Berry and Gen. Shepley (not Gen. Shirley) were two huge stern-wheel steamers, built in Maine, and named for two Maine soldiers; they drew no water forward and little aft. With these slight inaccuracies Serg't Camp's story reads nicely, but I could not resist replying to the 100-days men at Kinston."

More About Zollicoffer's Death.

R. R. Risley, Co. E, 10th Ind., St. Johns, Mich., writes: "When my regiment left the State Morton gave us a State militia suit of light gray, with black velvet collar and cuffs. On the morning of Jan. 19, 1862, shortly after daybreak, we were camped 80 rods south of Logan's Crossroads, toward Mill Spring. Before sunup one of Wolford's men from an outpost came dashing along in front of the officers' tents, shouting 'The Johnnies are coming!' In a short while one-half mile from camp we formed a line across the main road, and then deployed. The rebs advanced and began to turn the Union left. Capt. Vanosdall, Co. B, asked the privilege of firing, as the Johnnies were so near, so the firing began. Just then a man rode up to Co. B and ordered the men to cease firing, for they were shooting at their friends. The man was shot the next moment down by the edge of the old field. He had mistaken us for the Johnnies on account of our gray suits. The 4th Ky. came up on our left at least an hour and a half later. The man who was killed was Gen. Zollicoffer. The 2d Minn. came up on our right, the 9th Ohio on the extreme right, and the whole line charged. Before 9 o'clock the Johnnies were on the run."

Wants Some Good Books.

A. A. McKinney, Stanford, Ky., wants to purchase from some comrade a copy of "Boots and Saddles," by Mrs. Custer, and History of the Charley Ross Case, by the unfortunate boy's father. Will not the comrades who own these works write to Comrade McKinney, stating price?

A Word About the "Corporal."

McD. Parshall, Co. E, 2d Iowa, Golden, Colo., writes: "Will you allow me to correct an error in the report of the make-up of the 81st Ohio in your issue of June 22? Said report stated that the regiment was attached to Sweeny's Division, Sixteenth Corps, which would lead us to believe that Corp'l Sweeny, as he was known throughout the division at least, commanded the division throughout the organization. The first knowledge I had of a division commander was when Gen. J. M. Tuttle (then Colonel of my regiment, the 2d Iowa) took command of said division in the afternoon of the first day's 'racket' at Shiloh and continued in command (I believe) until after the siege and evacuation of Corinth, Miss. At that time he was superceded by Gen. G. M. Dodge, of Iowa, who commanded the division until we were ordered to join Sherman's army at or near Chattanooga. 'Corp'l' Sweeny, of the 52d Ill. (as brave a man as the sun ever shone upon, but a terror in camp, a statement which the 52d boys will agree with me) was in command of the First Brigade, composed of the 2d and 7th Iowa, 52d Ill., and 66th Ind.

"Let me relate a little trouble that occurred on the Atlanta campaign between Gen. Dodge and the 'Corporal.' The 'Corporal' had assumed command of the two divisions of the Sixteenth Corps, whether by orders or not I don't know. Gen. G. M. Dodge was ordered to assume command of that wing of the Sixteenth Corps. The 'Corporal' refused to surrender the Headquarters, whereupon the General had to use force to eject the 'Corporal.' I belive they had a little scrimmage back there in the rear; probably one or the other of them could relate the circumstances to us fellows who have about forgotten."

Want to Get Married.

I. R. Tyrell, Co. A, 5th Inf., Fort Leavenworth, Kan., and Amos G. Cornish, Hartman, Neb., want to correspond with young ladies with a view to matrimony. References must be exchanged. No unsatisfactory letters answered.

A veteran of the late war, a bachelor, having some means, would like to correspond with a comrade's widow or daughter, between the ages of 40 and 50, who has some means or a small farm. The best of references given and required. Address, William H. Keepsake, Keyport, N. J.

"The Cooper Shop."

S. A. Evans, M. D., Conway, N. H., writes: "Whoever hears now-a-days of the 'Cooper Shop,' that institution of the City of Brotherly Love which brought rest and comfort to so many thousands of our weary and hungry soldiers in war time? Is it entirely forgotten? It should not be so. The Cooper Shop should have a monument; at least, a history of it and the great work it performed should be written. The memory of such philanthropy should not be allowed to perish."

THE SABER BRIGADE.

Gen. Minty Tells of Its Part in the Shelbyville Battle.

THE next incident in the history of the Saber Brigade in chronological sequence is the battle of Shelbyville, the descriptive account of which appeared in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of May 8, 1890.

In referring to this battle, and before passing on, I desire to correct a slight error which appears in the account as published.

In the order which I gave to Lieut.-Col. Kline, 3d Ind. Cav., I am made to say, "When you cross the intrenchments make for the rear," etc.

The order which I gave to Col. Kline was: "Colonel, you will move well to the left, push through the abatis and over the intrenchments; when you cross them, make for the river above the town, and sweep down its right bank, and I will join you at Scullcamp bridge."

The river here referred to was Duck River, and Scullcamp bridge was the only bridge within seven miles of Shelbyville by which the enemy could effect their retreat.

These instructions, or orders, which I gave to Col. Kline and Maj. Mix fully exemplify the implicit confidence which I had in the noble body of men whom I commanded. I knew that the force we were fighting consisted of Wheeler's and Martin's Divisions, numbering not less than 4,000 men, with artillery; while my force numbered less than 2,000, and was without artillery; yet not for one moment did I doubt that the 4th Mich. would join me inside the rebel intrenchments, or that the 3d Ind. would join me at the bridge. Nor do I believe that a single man in either of those regiments for an instant doubted that they would be fully and properly supported in the movements they were making, or that I would meet them at the point named. The grand success achieved proved conclusively that the confidence was not misplaced.

For the history of our movements during the next few days I will quote from Vale, pages 187–8:

"On this day (June 29) Bragg retreated from Tullahoma by the wagon-roads, the railroads having been, late on the evening of the 28th, seized and destroyed at Decherd by Col. Wilder's Brigade of mounted infantry.

"On the 30th, Minty moved under orders to Manchester, on the extreme left of the army; and on the 1st of July, Forrest having made a demonstration on the Manchester and Tullahoma road, on Gen. Crittenden's Corps, attacking it while on the march, Minty was ordered to the front, when, attacking Forrest near Walker's Mills, after a sharp skirmish drove him south to Elk River. In this affair Col. Starnes, of the 8th Tex. Cav., commanding a brigade, and one of the most efficient of Forrest's subalterns, was killed.

"On July 4, marching at 2 a. m., Minty reached Elk River about 10 o'clock in the morning, and, rejoining our division, from which he had been separated since June 24, was ordered to the front to force the passage of the river.

"The Second Brigade had been fighting Forrest for over four hours before Minty came up, without being able to cross. As Minty's Brigade moved to the front, some of the Ohio boys called out: 'What are they going to the front for? Are the First Brigade the only men who know how to fight?' And as the brigade approached the river, the 4th Ohio dashed gallantly across the ford ahead of it, charged Forrest's lines with fury, drove him off, and secured the crossing. Minty, pushing rapidly forward, continued the pursuit to and beyond Decherd, and to the mountain pass at Cowan."

To give some idea of the comforts and pleasures of the short but effective "Tullahoma campaign," I again quote briefly from Vale, page 188:

"As already intimated, it rained every day and night from June 24 to July 16, not in continuous drizzle or down-pour, but in successive, constantly-recurring tremendous showers at from 10 minutes to three hours intervals. Thus for 23 days the men were compelled to 'slop around' in wet clothing, to wade and fight through the mud by day and 'sink to sleep in the mud' by night."

During the month of July the brigade was engaged in scouting and clearing the country between Columbia, Tenn., and Huntsville, Ala., on the right of the army of small bodies of rebels who were maintaining an irregular or guerrilla system of warfare.

This brings me to the Chattanooga campaign and the battle of Chickamauga, the histories of which are given in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Feb. 25 and March 3, 1893.—R. H. G. MINTY, Brevet Brigadier-General, U. S. V., Ogden, Utah.

Merit has its reward. This accounts for the increasing sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THEIR RECORDS.

Brief Sketches of the Services of Different Regiments.

[THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has in hand several hundred requests for regimental histories. Those now received cannot be published for at least six months, owing to lack of space, and no sketch will be published but once.]

The 20th Ill.

The 20th was organized May 14, 1861, at Joliet, and mustered in June 13, leaving camp the following week for Alton, whence it moved July 6 to Cape Girardeau, Mo., remaining there some seven months, during which time it took part in several minor expeditions, doing some fighting. Feb. 2, 1862, it embarked with W. H. L. Wallace's Brigade, McClernand's Division, for Fort Donelson, where it sustained a loss of 18 killed, 108 wounded and six missing; Lieut.-Col. Erwin being among the killed. It took part in the battle of Shiloh, losing 22 killed, 107 wounded and seven missing. During the Vicksburg campaign the 20th served in Jno. E. Smith's Brigade, Logan's Division, Seventeenth Corps, taking part in the actions at Raymond and Champion's Hill. It was stationed at Vicksburg from July, 1863, to February, 1864, taking part in the Meridian campaign. Returning from veteran furlough, it joined Sherman's army June 8, 1864, and was assigned to Force's Brigade, Leggett's Division, Seventeenth Corps, and did hard fighting around Atlanta. It was on the march to the sea and the campaign through the Carolinas, and was mustered out of service July 16, 1865. It is one of Col. Fox's 300 fighting regiments, and lost seven officers and 132 men killed or died of wounds, and one officer and 191 men died of disease, etc.

The 93d Ill.

This regiment was organized at Chicago in September, 1862, going to Memphis in a few days, where it remained until Grant's expedition through northern Mississippi. During the Vicksburg campaign of 1863 it belonged to Boomer's Brigade, Quinby's Division, Seventeenth Corps. It took part in the battles of Jackson, Champion's Hill and assault of May 22. After the surrender the brigade was transferred to the Fifteenth Corps, and was engaged at Missionary Ridge. During the Atlanta campaign the division (John E. Smith's) guarded the line of communications, the 93d being stationed at Allatoona Pass, where it took part in the memorable defense of that post under Gen. Corse, the 93d losing 21 killed, 52 wounded and 10 missing. It accompanied the Fifteenth Corps on the march to the sea and through the Carolinas, taking part in all the actions of those campaigns in which the corps was engaged. The regiment is one of Col. Fox's 300 fighting regiments, and lost four officers and 147 men killed or died of wounds, and one officer and 142 men died of disease, etc.

The 5th Iowa Cav.

This regiment was composed of companies from different States, and can hardly be called an Iowa regiment. It was originally known as the "Curtis Horse," and was organized by order of Gen. Fremont. Before the close of the war two companies of the 5th Iowa Inf. were consolidated with it. Nebraska, Minnesota, Missouri and Iowa all furnished companies for the regiment. It was kept guarding railroads until 1862, when it went to the front and was kept for a year near Fort Henry, Tenn. Part of the regiment was surprised at Paris, Tenn., in May, 1863, and Maj. Boernstein and half the command were killed, wounded or captured. In June, 1863, the title "Curtis Horse" was dropped, and that of 5th Iowa Cav. substituted. The regiment did hard scouting and fighting in Tennessee. In the Spring of 1864 it went on Rousseau's famous raid from Decatur, Ala., to Sherman's army, reaching that army July 22. It took part in McCook's raid and in other operations around Atlanta. It was in the pursuit of Hood into Tennessee, and was on the famous Wilson raid in the Spring of 1864, doing excellent service wherever sent. The 5th lost seven officers and 58 men killed or died of wounds, and two officers and 179 men died of disease, etc.

The 2d N. Y. H. A.

In July, 1861, Col. J. W. Latson was granted authority to recruit a regiment of artillery, and Col. Jeremiah Palmer was also given authority to recruit a regiment for the same branch of the service. In August Col. Latson's authority was revoked, and the two regiments were consolidated, and the new organization of eight companies was designated 2d N. Y. Art. In December, 1861, the Morgan and the Flushing artillery were assigned to the regiment, thus completing its organization. The regiment served around Washington until the Spring of 1864, when it went to the front and was assigned to the Artillery Division, Second Corps, and served with that corps, though in different brigades, throughout its service. The regiment was in all the prominent battles of the Army of the Potomac from May, 1864, until mustered out at Washington, Sept. 29, 1865. During its service the regiment lost 10 officers and 204 men killed or died of wounds, and 247 men died of disease, etc.

The 14th N. Y. H. A.

This regiment was recruited mostly in Monroe, Yates, St. Lawrence, and Jefferson Counties, and although recruiting commenced in June, 1863, the organization was not completed until January, 1864. It was ordered to the front in April, 1864, and took part in all the heavy fighting of the Army of the Potomac up to the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. On June 17, 1864, the 14th distinguished itself by a brilliant and successful charge on the works at Petersburg, losing 38 killed, 152 wounded, and 60 missing. Maj. Hedges was among the killed. At the Mine Explosion the 14th was selected to lead the assault at the crater, and was the first to plant its colors on the enemy's works, capturing a rebel flag. When surrounded by the enemy at Fort Steadman, March 25, 1865, when the rebels made a sortie, the men of the 14th fought their way through the opposing lines until they reached Fort Haskell, where they succeeded in holding the enemy in check. The regiment lost six officers and 220 enlisted men killed or died of wounds, and two officers and 299 men died of disease, etc. It is one of Col. Fox's 300 fighting regiments.

The 5th Ohio.

This regiment was recruited for the three-months' service, but before the organization was completed the three-years' call was issued, and it volunteered for the latter call, and was mustered in June 21, 1861. It served in West Virginia until March, 1862, when it went with Shields's Division up the Shenandoah and participated in the battles of Kernstown and Port Republic. At Cedar Mountain it fought in Geary's Brigade, Augur's Division. At Antietam it served with the First Brigade, Second Division, Twelfth Corps. It also took part at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, doing good service. It accompanied the Twelfth Corps to Tennessee, and fought at Lookout Mountain. It took part in the Atlanta campaign in Geary's Division, of the Twentieth Corps, and marched with Sherman to the sea and through the Carolinas. It was mustered out of service in July, 1865. The 5th lost nine officers and 137 men killed and mortally wounded, and two officers and 55 men died of disease, etc. It is one of Col. Fox's 300 fighting regiments.

The 7th Wis.

This regiment was one of three which lost more men killed in battle of any regiments in the Union army. It left Wisconsin Sept. 21, 1861, going to Virginia, where it joined the Iron Brigade. It took part in the battles of Second Bull Run, Antietam, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, and the siege of Petersburg, losing heavily in all. The Iron Brigade was in the First Division, First Corps, until the Spring of 1864, when it was transferred to the Fourth Division, Fifth Corps. In February, 1865, the 7th and 6th Wis. were transferred to First Brigade, Third Division, Fifth Corps. The regiment took part in all the battles of the corps up to Appomattox, and was mustered out July 3, 1865. It is one of Col. Fox's 300 fighting regiments, and lost 10 officers and 271 men killed or died of wounds, and 143 men died of disease, etc. Its total killed and wounded was 1,016.

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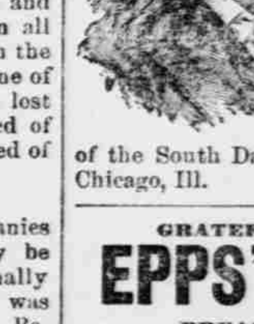

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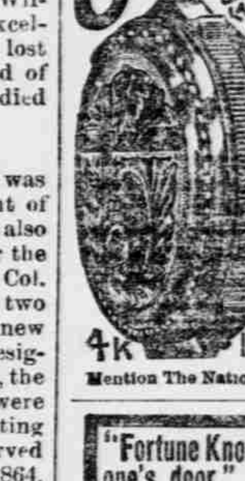

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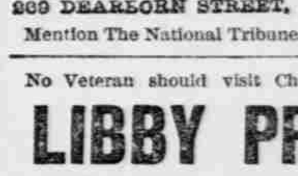

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