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THE STORY OF A FIGHTING REGIMENT.

The 7th Ohio Cav., and Its Service for the Union.

SOME HOT WORK. Lively Campaigning Through Tennessee and Alabama.

A WELCOME REST.

Exciting Scenes on the Wilson Raid, and Peace at Last.

BY CAPT. E. C. BARKIN, RIFLEY, O.

(Continued from last week.)

As soon as my men were out of range of the gunboats they let go two charges that shook the earth. One shot went through a brick house, making an opening large enough to drive an ordinary mule-team through. The Johnnies had no further business in those quarters and lit out. It now being dark we remained where we were until morning. This ended the first day's fight at Nashville.

On the following morning we followed in pursuit. In about two miles we came across another gun lying in the road. They had dumped it from the truck and taken the truck along with them.

On leaving the Charlotte pike, and after passing where the enemy had camped for the night, we took a dirt road and followed it about seven miles, when a halt was called and I was sent with my battalion across the creek, through fields or otherwise, to endeavor to reach the Harding pike.

This being accomplished, I sent the following dispatch to Col. Garrard: "Colonel, I hold the Harding pike at Brick Church, and where the Franklin road crosses said pike. Gen. Chalmers' Division passed



GEN. EMORY UPTON, U. S. A.

at this point, taking the Franklin road, this a. m. They left some wagons here."

As soon as the command came up our pursuit was continued, the 5th Iowa in the advance. Skirmishing soon commenced, but nothing of interest occurred excepting the capture of a few prisoners, 12 being the largest number captured at one time. Night coming on we went into camp.

Next morning, the 17th, the 7th led the advance. Capt. Eyer taking the lead of the regiment. The pursuit was vigorously prosecuted, so much so that several times Orderlies were sent forward to Col. Garrard not to move so fast. But skirmishing was lively. The Colonel's blood was hot and he crowded the fight. On we went, crossing the Harpeth four miles below Franklin.

Skirmishing became even more lively as we neared the town, but we steadily pushed the rebels back until we arrived in full view of the town, when the Colonel ordered me to take my battalion out to the right of the road near some houses that stood on an elevated piece of ground. On reaching the designated spot I was in full view of the enemy. They were moving off in three lines.

I at once sent an Orderly to inform the Colonel. The Orderly returned with an order for me to charge from where I was, and this was saber charge number 12. I charged to the right of the town, while the remainder charged through the streets of Franklin. Our battalion went into the fort to the left of the town and captured it. Corp'l Reuben Cropper, of Co. F, was shot in one arm on entering the fort. That part of the regiment which

CHARGED THROUGH THE TOWN captured their hospital, with many of their sick and wounded. My battalion had got a mile beyond Franklin, and was fighting the enemy, who had made a stand in the woods, with their artillery on high ground.

A train of cars ran out of Franklin past me. I had had plenty of time to tear up the track if I had known such a thing was in my rear. While I was thus engaging the enemy our brigade battery placed their guns on the elevated ground where I had started my charge, opened fire on us, and came within an ace of killing the Chaplain of the 5th Iowa. He had a faculty for being in the front regiment, whether it was his regiment or not.

On account of the fire from the rear I had to move my command to the left side of the railroad, where I was soon joined by the Colonel and the remainder of the regiment. We were soon fired upon again from the rear: this time by a battery of Knipe's Division, who had run a battery in the fort before mentioned, and commenced shelling us.

The Colonel put the regiment in a depressed piece of ground in close column of squadrons; but the battery in our rear, being on high ground, enfiladed us, and

BARELY MISSED US. We were quickly deployed into line, and took position behind a stone fence, and again engaged the enemy, who were posted in the woods on a hill, with a battery to command the road.

While here, John Burton, of my company, was hit with a ball in the hollow of the shoulder, near the neck, it passing down into the body; John still carries that bullet. While we were holding this position, Hatch's Division came in from our left and struck the Johnnies on their flank, capturing that battery and 1,000 prisoners. Col. Harrison, who joined us at this point, congratulated Col. Garrard, and said:

"Your regiment has done enough for one day. You may fall in the rear, and the 5th Iowa will take the advance."

It was now about 4 o'clock p. m. We moved out about two miles on a road to the right of the Columbia road, and went into camp. On the following morning, the 18th, we followed on with nothing of interest occurring other than skirmishing and gathering in stragglers from a badly-whipped and retreating army.

This was continued from day to day up to the 25th (Christmas Day), when our brigade took the advance the 5th Iowa had. The advance skirmishing soon commenced, but the 5th steadily drove them back and through Pulaski, closely supported by the 7th. Just beyond Pulaski is a large creek with steep and bluff banks, called Richland Creek; it is spanned by a covered bridge. Over this bridge the enemy were crossing. The 5th Iowa made a gallant saber charge and got to the bridge, but was repelled and driven back. The enemy in their flight

RAN SIX GUNS OVER THE BANK into the creek without spiking them. They had also run three guns into Duck River the day we passed through Columbia, that should be credited to our brigade. They had run three cars laden with ammunition up close to the bridge, and had set them on fire, as they did the bridge.

On the return of the 5th Iowa, I was ordered to dismount my battalion and gather vessels from the town, and, if possible, save the bridge. On my reaching the bridge, it was on fire from one end to the other; the flames were leaping over the roof. We gathered some boards, and part of the men knocked the shingles and weather-boarding off, while the remainder carried and threw on water. We soon had the fire under control. The cars blew up while we were putting out the fire, but did no damage to us. I should have stated that the first thing we did on reaching the bridge was to remove the body of a dead First Sergeant of the 5th Iowa, who was killed just inside the bridge.

The enemy was formed in line within musket-range from the bridge and watched us put out the fire, never firing a shot; as much as to say, "If you don't, we won't." Our column commenced crossing the bridge before the flames were extinguished. Gen. Wilson ordered me to remain and complete the work of saving the bridge. The enemy, seeing they had been foiled in their efforts to

DESTROY THE BRIDGE, began moving off. Two of their wagons loaded with ammunition were set on fire and blown up before they reached the hill on the top of which they made a short stand, for they were soon driven back.

On our reaching the top of the hill we found lying in the road four dead men and horses. The killing seemed to have been done by one shot or shell, for they were piled across each other.

Now the country became more hilly and mountainous, and the woods were thickly grown with cedars with limbs sprouting out at the ground, which made it almost impossible to get through with man or horse, and the enemy did not drive worth a cent. It took us the greater part of the day to drive them six miles beyond Pulaski. The first to cross the bridge at Pulaski was Ham-



GEN. HOWELL COBB, C. S. A.

mond's Brigade, of Knipe's Division, sometime late in the day.

The 7th was working their way by file through the brush, leading their horses, when we were met by one of Hammond's regiments coming back, saying that there were too many for them out there. But we pushed on and down the mountain and part of the way up on the other side, where we were formed in close column of squadrons.

I was ordered to dismount my battalion, move them out to the right, face to the left, and deploy. I soon found out that I did not have men enough, and

RODE BACK and told the Colonel. He told me to dismount Co. F, take them out and place them on my right. I had just got them into position and given the order "Forward," when the rebels came ever some temporary works about 30 paces in our front with fixed bayonets, and it wasn't a skirmish-line, either. Now the drive was on the other side. They rushed down on our left and got one piece of the 4th U. S. Art., that belonged to our brigade. It was supported by the 4th U. S. Cav., which

didn't stay any longer than the 7th Ohio Cav.

When I reached the little valley Col. Garrard came galloping down a path and cried to me:

"Captain, get your men out of here and let your horses go."

This was very kind in the Colonel, but the boys were getting out, and did so without the loss of one. Not so with the enemy, for when we got a couple of hundred yards



GEN. JAMES H. WILSON, U. S. A.

up the mountain we about-faced and asked the few rebels who were following too closely on our heels to come into our lines, and they came. From them we learned that eight brigades had been assigned there to hold us in check until they could get their teams across the Tennessee River. We felt back about 400 yards and reformed.

In this we of the 7th did not lose a man, but our horses suffered from a

MASKED BATTERY that opened on the led horses at close range; but No. 4 was holding the horses, and got all out that were not killed or wounded. This was one Christmas that the boys of the 7th will remember until "lights out and the last taps are heard." This was the last sight the 7th got of Hood's army, except a few wounded left along the road and some stragglers taken in. We followed the enemy to Florence, where they crossed the Tennessee River.

We scouted the country through Mooresville and to near Huntsville and Stephenson, Ala., after which we rested 10 days, and then moved to Gravelly Springs, Ala., where we built winter quarters for the first time in the history of the 7th Ohio Cav.

While here, by order of Gen. Wilson, we changed our drill from the single to the double-rank formation, and while the men were perfecting themselves in the to, to men, new drill a refitting and reorganization was going on.

The 7th was placed in the Second Brigade, Fourth Division, C. C. M. D. M., Gen. Upton commanding the division, with Gen. Alexander the brigade, composed of the 1st Ohio Cav., 7th Ohio Cav. and the 5th Iowa Cav.

We remained here till about the 25th of March, 1865, when the writer was placed in command of all the dismounted men of the Fourth Division, 514 in all, and crossed the Tennessee River with the train of wagons belonging to the division and the two brigades composing the division. The First Brigade was commanded by Col. Winslow, of the 3d Iowa.

The brigade was as follows: The 3d and 4th Iowa and the 10th Mo. Cav. I started 36 hours in advance of the mounted column and

WAS NOT OVERTAKEN by the mounted command until the eve of the third day. Our route was up the Tusculum Valley and then over the mountains of northern Alabama. On the fourth day out for me we were met by Roddy's Division of Cavalry, which did not stay long enough to give us a second shot, but "lit out" at the first gun, leaving one dead. The force that constituted the Wilson "raid," or "campaign," as some term it, was three divisions—the first, commanded by Gen. McCook; the Second, by Gen. Long; the Fourth, by Gen. Upton (this division had the advance, or moved first). Each division marched on its own road parallel with each other.

The force in our front was Forrest's Division, Buford's Division, Jackson's Division, Chalmers' Division, Roddy's Division, one brigade of Kentucky cavalry, and one of Texas cavalry, with one division of Dick Taylor's infantry, that met us at Ebenezer Church.

One would naturally suppose that that was enough to head off and capture Wilson's command, but you will readily see the superiority of the Northern cavalry over the Southern when I tell you that whatever regiment we had in advance, that regiment would drive back the hordes in our front so fast as not to impede the march of the column.

On one occasion, when the 1st Ohio Cav. had the advance, its Colonel, Ben Eggleston, came back and said to Gen. Upton: "Am I driving them fast enough for you? If not, just say so, for the 1st Ohio Cav. can whip the length of itself anywhere."

What was true of the 1st was equally true with all the regiments of Wilson's command.

We met and defeated the enemy at Monticello, Ala., capturing 100 prisoners, and on the following day, when Forrest's retreating forces were met by a division of Taylor's infantry at Ebenezer Church, we routed the combined forces after an hour-and-a-half fight, capturing two guns and 300 prisoners, with a heavy loss in killed. Our loss was 44 killed and 150 wounded.

Gen. Long's Division came in to this battle first, Gen. Upton coming up on the Planterville road. Our brigade had the advance, and the 7th Ohio the advance of the brigade, and here saber charge No. 12 was had. The 1st Ohio also made a saber charge. The enemy's combined forces against two divisions made desperate fighting necessary. Gen. Alexander ordered Col. Garrard to send one company out on our left to hold a force of the enemy, and to hold them at all hazards; Co. L was sent, under Lieut.

Wormeldorff; this being done to give time for Col. Winslow to get his brigade into position.

In Gen. Alexander's report he said this company of the 7th Ohio Cav. held the position, receiving the fire from 1,000 muskets, returning it with interest, until every man in the company was killed, wounded, or had his clothes cut to pieces with bullets. One Sergeant was hit seven times, but still remained on duty.

Upon Winslow's Brigade getting into position, short work was made of the enemy; they retreated to Selma, Ala.,

LEAVING THEIR DEAD and wounded on the field.

On the following day we found them late in the day behind very formidable works. First were three lines of cheval-de-frise; second, palisades of posts set in the ground. To get over them, two comrades would lift one over. There was a ditch deep and wide, being 14 feet from bottom of ditch to top of embankment. Where the main road passed through their works was in the shape of the letter S, with heavy artillery planted at its curves. On these works were mounted heavy siege-guns, some of them 18 feet long.

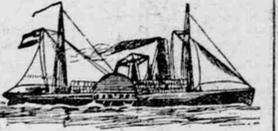
Gen. Upton obtained permission to take a part of Winslow's Brigade and penetrate a swamp and try to gain an entrance to the city from the upper end. Long's Division was on the right of the road, and was doing the heavy fighting, and had gained the enemy's first works, and was fighting them behind their second line of works, and when the fighting had reached white heat, as it were, the remainder of Upton's Division charged down the road in fours and into their works, striking the enemy on their flank and rear, and making short work with Forrest's combined forces at Selma. This you may call charge No. 13.

At Selma the enemy lost 400 in killed and more than 2,000 prisoners. All this was the work of less than one hour. It was now getting dark, but our forces followed the fleeing enemy several miles into the country. In this pursuit the 7th

RAN UPON A BATTERY complete about six miles out, and near 12 o'clock at night. The battery men abandoned it on the approach of the 7th. Upon its capture Co. E took charge of it, and turned the horses the other way and brought it back to Selma and turned it over, Lieut. Stofe, of Co. E, taking a receipt for it. Enough stock was captured here to mount my command of dismounted cavalry.

We rested here eight days, when we bridged the Alabama River with coal barges joined end to end and floored over on top with plank. My command being now mounted, I was requested to take the position of Quartermaster of the Second Brigade, Gen. Alexander commanding.

On the expiration of eight days we crossed the river and took our line of march for Montgomery, Ala., which, on arrival, the authorities surrendered without resistance. On the expiration of three days we left the city just as we had found it, only different colors were flying from the Statehouse and other places of note. On leaving Selma we marched along without interruption, for we had taught this portion of the Confederacy



REBEL RAM STONEWALL JACKSON.

that it was worse than useless to get in front of Wilson's Cavalry, or in its rear either.

On leaving Montgomery we took up our line of march for Columbus, Ga., reaching there on the 16th of April, 1865, at 12 o'clock mid-day. Alexander's Brigade had the advance, and the 1st Ohio at once charged one of the bridges that spanned the Chattahoochee River, but as they neared the bridge

THE TORCH WAS APPLIED, and it was at once in a flame, having been strewn with cotton saturated with turpentine.

The 1st fell back. An artillery duel raged till 9 p. m., when 300 men from the 3d Iowa Cav., Wilson's regiment, charged and took a fort that protected another bridge. When the shout from the Iowa boys made the heavens ring, a charge was made by four across the bridge (charge number 15), capturing the battery that was placed in the farther end of the bridge, killed a rebel Colonel in the bridge, killed 300 and captured 2,700 with their arms, together with 24 siege-guns and the rebel ram Jackson, with her armament almost complete.

This fight was Upton's Division alone. On the same day Col. La Grange, commanding a brigade of the First Division, attacked and captured a fort and 2,500 prisoners at West Point, 25 miles further up the river from Columbus, Ga. It will be seen that this battle was fought seven days after the surrender of Lee and the fall of Richmond, Va., and two days after the assassination of President Lincoln. After destroying an immense amount of rebel property, which included a large portion of the city, we left for Macon, Ga., the 7th going by the way of Andersonville to release the prisoners. On reaching Ozlethorpe, a few miles this side of Andersonville, they were met by

A FLAG OF TRUCE. My own company had the advance, and, owing to the underbrush, they could not see the truce and fired on the party, in the meantime sending a squad around to capture it, and succeeding.

The Major in charge wanted to see the commanding officer. Col. Garrard was sent for, when he was told that Lee had surrendered, Richmond had fallen, and that there was an armistice of 90 days agreed upon between Sherman and Johnston, and for him to remain where he was until the expiration of the 90 days. It was now night, and the regiment had to go into camp for the night. The General

commanding at Andersonville and his staff came out and staid all night. The boys had captured some wine at a vineyard on their march—a thing the boys would do, you know, if possible. The Colonel sent Corp'l McPherson back to his wagon and had two dozen bottles brought up, and they spent a merry night. The rebels insisted upon the Colonel remaining where he was; the Colonel insisting that he was away from his command and would join it, stating that he could march his command anywhere he pleased in the Confederacy, and if the ferry-boats along the river that had been sunk were not raised by morning that something serious would happen, and some persons

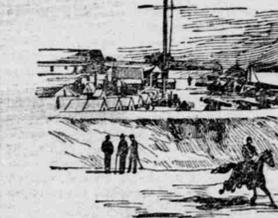
WOULD GET HURT. The boats were ready for use in the morning.

Some of the boys went into Andersonville, and some of the prisoners came to the camp of the 7th, among them some of the 2d Ohio Cav. that had been brigaded with us in Kentucky and Tennessee. The prisoners who were able to be moved had been run down to Pensacola, Fla. The regiment joined the command at Macon, Ga. I being on the staff of Gen. Alexander, I was with the main column, and it moved from Columbus direct to Macon.

When within 12 miles of that place we were met by Gen. Howell Cobb, who told the same story as told by the officers who met Col. Garrard. But Gen. Wilson declined to comply with Cobb's request by telling him (Cobb) that he would move on to Macon, and that he (Cobb) should fight or surrender, as he liked best.

In the meantime, while this controversy was going on, a part of our command had gone on and taken possession of some bridges, which made Gen. Cobb very indignant. We moved on to Macon and Gen. Cobb surrendered his command unconditionally. From here to Richmond, Va., was uninterrupted communication, when we got a telegram from Gen. Grant telling Gen. Wilson to

CHASE HOSTILITIES; that Lee had surrendered; Richmond had



FORT HATTERAS.

fallen; Sherman was pressing Johnston's rear, with Sheridan in his front.

We remained here a few days, when Alexander's Brigade moved to Atlanta, Ga., where we sent out 35 men from the brigade to apprehend and capture Jeff Davis, Floyd, Benjamin, C. C. Clay, and J. C. Breckinridge. They were sent out under Capt. Yeoman of the 1st Ohio Cav. Among this party was Corp'l John Gates, of my company.

This squad got in company with Davis's escort at Greenville, S. C. the day that Jeff Davis took to the emigrant wagon. And while riding along the road together, all trying to get to Texas, the rebels suspected that "all that glitters is not gold," and commenced shooting our men. Gates was shot through the cheek, knocking out his back teeth.

John drew a Corporal's portion of the reward for the capture of the worst traitor that ever lived.

We remained at Atlanta about three weeks. When Davis was captured he was brought to Macon, and thence sent to Atlanta, where a detail from the 7th Ohio Cav. guarded him to Augusta, Ga.

We moved back to Chattanooga, Tenn., and thence to Nashville, where we were

MUSTERED OUT on the 4th day of July, 1865, and returned to the land of our fathers.

The writer of this had seen 15 months' service before the 7th was organized; first in the infantry for three months' service, and was mustered out a First Lieutenant; re-enlisted as a private July 9, 1861, and was made First Sergeant, and served one year in the 4th Co., Ind't' Ohio Cav.

In writing this sketch I have given the facts just as I know them, and if the other two battalion commanders could give to the public as much as I have done, what a future in history the 7th Ohio Cav. would have.



U.S.S. MINNESOTA.

when one regiment did some act of valor or note, the action of other regiments that were with her, or near by, made it possible for it to be done, even though they may not always have been mentioned.

The 7th is not selfish, and is satisfied with her own record, when it is properly written.

FIRST NAVAL MOVEMENT.

Early Union Expedition on the Coast of North Carolina.

SHIPS AND PERSONNEL.

Importance of a Union Base of Supplies on the Coast.

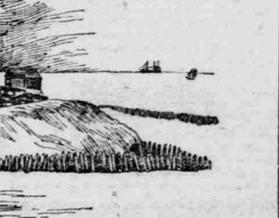
A FUTILE RESISTANCE.

Terrific Bombardment by a Fleet of Ten Large Vessels.

BY WILLIAM SIMMONS, 1432 WHARFON STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

IRST of the great naval expeditions of the civil war was that which sailed from Hampton Roads, Va., the latter part of August, 1861, and was commanded by Commodore Silas H. Stringham, U. S. N., accompanied by a land force of about 700 men under Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, destined for operations on the coast of North Carolina.

The expedition consisted of the following vessels: Flagship, Minnesota, Capt. V. B. Prout; Wabash, Capt. Merce; Monticello, Capt. Gillis; Pawnee, Capt. Rowan; Harriet



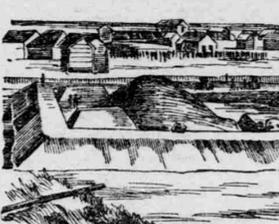
FLEET OF TEN LARGE VESSELS.

Lane, Capt. Fanner; Susquehanna, Capt. Chauncey; Cumberland, Capt. Prendergast; Adelaide, Capt. Stellwagen; Peabody, Capt. Loury; Fanny, Capt. Crosby.

These vessels and others which were afterward added constituted what was known as the North Atlantic Squadron, which embraced all vessels in commission operating on the coast of Virginia and North Carolina, extending from Fortress Monroe to the southern outlet of Cape Fear River.

It was evident to anyone familiar with the situation that the Government could operate more successfully and to better advantage against the insurgents by effecting a landing on the coast of the rebellious States as a base of supplies, etc., and a board of eminent civilians and officers was convened to consider the subject. The result of their deliberations led to the fitting out of several important expeditions which rendered

EFFICIENT SERVICE. It was decided to strike the first blow in the sounds of North Carolina, where peculiar advantages existed for violating the block-



FORT CLARK.

ade, and it was desirable that we should control the various channels and inlets communicating with the Chowan, Neuse, and Roanoke Rivers. When the State of North Carolina severed from the Union an independent sovereignty was contemplated by its Governor, who organized the State forces on a war footing, and a few armed privateers were commissioned for operations along the coast.

The main channel for entering the sounds was Hatteras Inlet, where the North Carolina authorities had built some heavy breastworks, mounting about 35 guns, and called Fort Hatteras and Clark, separated from each other by a shallow bay about half a mile wide. The capture and occupation of these works was contemplated by the expedition under Commodore Stringham and Gen. Butler, which reached the vicinity of Hatteras Inlet Aug. 27, 1861. The surf, though heavy and sometimes dangerous in this particular locality, was not such as to prevent the landing of troops, and a detachment of Butler's forces, under Col. Hawkins, was sent on shore in order to cooperate with the naval squadron.

The enemy's works were commanded by Samuel Barron, W. F. Martin and W. S. Andrews. The garrison consisted of about 1,000 men, and an increase of this force was asked but refused by the Governor. While the expedition was being concentrated at Hampton Roads considerable speculation was indulged in as to its probable destination, but that object was kept secret as long as it was possible to do so. About 8:30 a. m. Aug. 27 the fleet went into action, the first broadside being fired by the Wabash, and soon a general bombardment from all the vessels was in progress, bringing about 75 guns to bear on the enemy, while from the position taken the guns of the forts were unable to reach them.

The shower of shells became appalling in and immediately around the works.

The sea being smooth the firing from the vessels was remarkably accurate, compelling the enemy to evacuate Fort Clark and concentrate all their forces at Fort Hatteras. The abandoned work was occupied by Butler's forces.

Meantime darkness came on and the fleet retired from action, but resumed operations on the morning of the 29th, about 7 o'clock. The flagship Minnesota was the first in action, but was soon joined by the other vessels, which concentrated their fire on Fort Hatteras. The air was thick with smoke. The men on the ships, as they toiled at the heavy guns, panted under the August sun. Hour after hour the fire was continued with unrelenting fury; the tremendous shells, spreading inconceivable destruction, fell with a rattling and almost setting fire to tents, shanties, and almost everything within the inclosure. A greater part of the time the enemy were huddled together in their bombproofs, awaiting reinforcements that never came.

It was under such circumstances that the officers of the garrison, after a brief consultation, determined to surrender. About 11 a. m. of the second day's bombardment a white flag was displayed from Fort Hatteras, when our vessels ceased firing and withdrew from action with cheers and congratulations over the result. Unconditional surrender was demanded and agreed upon, terms of capitulation being arranged on board the flagship Minnesota by Commodore Stringham.

Barron, who commanded the enemy's forces, was formerly an officer of the United States Navy, from which he was dismissed May 22, 1861. On the 10th of June following he joined the North Carolina forces, and reached Hatteras Inlet a day or two before the fight, but in time to surrender to the flag whose Government

HE HAD BETRAYED. He was taken to New York and transferred to Fort Warren, in Boston Harbor, until the Spring of 1862, when he was exchanged. On being released he left the United States and located in France, where he continued to reside until the war was over. On his return to this country he settled in Essex County, Va., where he was living when last heard from.

Following are the terms of capitulation, the first agreed upon after the war began, off Hatteras Inlet.

U. S. FLAGSHIP MINNESOTA, Aug. 29, 1861. Articles of capitulation between Flag Officer Stringham, commanding the North Atlantic Blockading Squadron, and S. P. Barron, U. S. Army, commanding the chief of the U. S. Government, and Samuel Barron, commanding the naval force for the defense of North Carolina, and Virginia, and Col. Martin, commanding the forces, and Lieut. Andrews, commanding the same forces at Fort Hatteras.

It is stipulated and agreed between the contracting parties that the forces under the command of the said Barron, Martin, and Andrews, and all munitions of war, arms, and men, and property, under the command of the said Barron, Martin, and Andrews, be unconditionally surrendered to the Government of the United States in terms of full capitulation.

And it is stipulated and agreed by the contracting parties on the part of the U. S. Government that the officers and men shall receive the treatment due to prisoners of war.

In witness whereof we, the said Stringham and Barron, do hereby certify that the said Barron, Martin, and Andrews, representing the forces at Hatteras Inlet, herewith interchangingly set our hands this 29th day of August, A. D. 1861, and of the independence of the United States the 85th year.

S. H. STRINGHAM, Flag Officer Commanding Squadron. S. P. BARRON, Major-General U. S. Army, Commanding. SAMUEL BARRON, Commanding Defenses North Carolina. W. F. MARTIN, Colonel 7th Regiment N. C. Inf. W. S. G. ANDREWS, Commanding Forts Hatteras and Clark.

The bombardment of Fort Hatteras by this our first expedition was a scene which will ever be present in the minds of those who witnessed it. About 75 guns were at one time firing with astonishing rapidity and accuracy, and many a home was

MADE DESOLATE by the scenes enacted on the blood-stained beach of Hatteras Inlet. The 800 Confederates who surrendered only did so after a gallant resistance, when many of their guns were dismounted and further resistance useless.

As the State was not at that time in the Confederacy there does not appear any record of the killed and wounded, but their loss was admitted to be very heavy. Considerable execution was done by a three-gun battery erected in range of the enemy by

Gen. Butler's forces, who deserve honorable mention for the gallant services rendered on this occasion.

Soon after the successful capture of Hatteras Inlet, Flag Officer Stringham turned his attention to Ocracoke Inlet, situated about 35 miles further down the coast, where a few State troops had constructed a battery called Fort Ocracoke, on Bacon Island, mounting 22 guns. On learning of the contemplated attack this work was hastily evacuated by the enemy, and when the crew of the gunboat Pawnee landed they set fire to the works.

Col. Hawkins was placed in command at Hatteras, with a force sufficient to maintain control of that part of the coast. On the 4th of October following a determined effort was made by the enemy to recapture the works at Hatteras Inlet and about 3,000 troops on six transports came down the Neuse River, landing a few miles distant from the forts.

They were met, however, and gallantly repulsed by the 20th Ind