FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

DOES NOT AGREE.

A Criticism of Comrade Boring's Fort Donelson Story.

(Continued from last week.)

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Now, in regard to this attack. Commodore Foote did not fire a huge shell from his flagship over our heads as a signal that he had made the round trip and was on deck. As a matter of fact, the Commodore, with his fleet, had arrived the night before, so there was no necessity for him firing over us to signal his presence. Moreover, he did not have a gun in his fleet that could have thrown a shell over us, as we were certainly more than four miles from his point of attack. Our position was nearly due south of Dover, fronting north. I think the 18th, 9th and 41st Ill. were on the right of us, were the extreme right of the Union line, and the first troops engaged when the enemy came out of their fortifications on Saturday morning.

Very heavy musketry firing had been going on for some time, gradually coming our way, until the right of the 8th became engaged. Our regiment was then ordered to the right, as we were supposed to relieve the 18th. We marched in two ranks, and had gone perhaps about 200 yards; our company (A) had just crossed an old road, cut out about three feet deep, on top of a narrow ridge running at nearly a right angle to what we supposed was the formation of our line, when we received a volley from the rebel line-of-battle, which was in a ravine or depression about 100 yards to our left. Three men were killed and eight or 10 wounded, one mortally, in the company, before I saw the enemy.

The company swung back and formed in the sunken road, and opened fire at a left-oblique on the enemy that had given us such a destructive broadside. The rest of the regiment coming "forward into line on first company," it soon became too hot for the rebels, and they began to retire.

After being engaged for some time, I saw a fresh line-of-battle advancing, the flag being directly in front of our company. I turned to Lieut.-Col. Dennis, who was lying down in the road a few feet from me, and told him of the advancing line, and also that they had a blue flag with a white spot in the middle. He, without getting up to investigate, immediately yelled to cease firing, that we were firing on our own men; that is, the 18th Ill. He was perhaps led into that error from the fact that at that time the 18th was the only regiment we had seen carry the blue banner, which later was carried by all regiments.

All ceased firing, but I was not satisfied that the advancing line was the 18th, and got up to investigate. The 18th at that time still wore their cadet gray jackets, which they drew when they first went out. The brush was thick, and I was trying to distinguish whether it was friend or foe by their clothing. I remember that Serg't D. W. Poak was doing the same thing some distance to my right.

Just at this time a Kentucky regiment came up in line-of-battle in our rear. As soon as they saw the advancing line in our front they fired a volley which drew the fire of the rebels. Up to that time they had not fired a shot. They were then so close that I could plainly see the lettering on their flag. One or more balls struck the ground in front of me and threw the snow and leaves into my face, completely blinding me for a few moments. When I was able to see, my company, and also the Kentucky regiment, were out of sight. Supposing I would find them reformed just back of the ridge, I jumped out of the road and started back. I had taken three or four steps when I was wounded. As soon as I got somewhat under the shelter of the ridge, and not finding the line reformed, I stopped and tried to rally squads of men who were passing me from the left of the regiment; but all appeared determined to get out of range as soon as possible. Out of one squad of at least a dozen only one could be induced to stop, and he soon followed the rest.

Finding there was no effort or inclination on the part of anyone else to make another stand, I started down a ravine leading to the rear, but soon became entirely disabled. Two comrades of the 8th, who had expended all their ammunition and were retreating in a leisurely manner, picked me up, gave me some water, and assisted me to an ambulance. I was taken to the field hospital, got my wound dressed, and was taken to the landing that afternoon in an army wagon. A comrade who was taken off the field in the same ambulance had his under jaw shot off. I should like to know if he recovered, and to what regiment he belonged.

Our company left five dead on the field (our First Lieutenant, Kirkpatrick, was one of those killed at the first fire), one mortally wounded (Serg't Abner L. Titus was shot through the brain and died at Paducah, Ky., 13 days later), eight or 10 severely wounded (five of whom were discharged), and three captured.

This was perhaps a much larger per cent. than was sustained by any of the other companies, and yet there was no excuse for the company and regiment leaving the field in the manner they did. The whole trouble was with the officers. The regiment had no commander, neither did our company, after the First Lieutenant was killed. The Second Lieutenant was absent with leave, and the Captain, while an excellent officer in every respect except courage, was a constitutional coward. If Col. Dennis had been a Corporal that morning, he should have been reduced to the ranks for cowardice. After I told him of the fresh line-of-battle that was advancing, he never showed himself above the embankment until he got up to run; and then he made no effort to re-form the regiment until it went back about two miles to where we had encamped on Thursday night. This last statement I got from comrades on my return to the regiment, about the 1st of July.

Do not understand me as saying that the entire membership of the regiment left the field as stated above. Several members of Co. A joined other commands and remained until the rebels were driven back into their fortifications, and I presume the same was true of the other companies. Comrade Boring says our regiment was relieved by the 25th Ky. I don't know the number of the regiment, but I do know that that part of it in rear of our company relieved themselves as soon as they fired one volley. There was not the least necessity of relieving us. We were not out of ammunition, and were more than holding our own with the line that first attacked us. If Col. Dennis had done his duty, he would have had the Kentucky regiment double-quick to the right and form on the right of our company. If that had been done, we could have stopped the advancing line right there and saved our line from being doubled back a quarter of a mile farther.—J. H. BEADFORD, Sergeant, Co. A, 30th Ill., Belleville, Kan.

EDWIN FORBES'S

"LIFE STUDIES OF THE GREAT ARMY"

can now be obtained only for **$100** a Set. But Edwin Forbes's "Army Sketch-Book," which contains photo-etchings of *all the original "Life-Studies,"* and hundreds of illustrations besides, similar in character, can be obtained for

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"POPE'S WHOLE ARMY."

What Three Regiments Did at Cedar Mountain.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In a recent issue appears an article by Comrade Holcomb, 5th Conn., in which he says that the above-named regiment came out of the battle of Cedar Mountain with two officers only, the Major and one Second Lieutenant. The comrade would have been nearer correct in his statement if he had left out the Major. Maj. Blake was about the last officer killed during the hand-to-hand fighting between the First Brigade and the Confederate second line.

The First Brigade carried to the charge three regiments and a half—the 5th Conn., 28th N. Y., 46th Pa., and six companies of the 3d Wis., of Gordon's Brigade—in all about 1,500 men. From the reports of the different Confederate regimental and brigade commanders, copies of which are before me, we learn that there were broken and dispersed by this charge two Confederate brigades of 11 regiments—the 21st, 42d, 1st, 48th, 10th, 23d, 37th, 27th and 33d Va., and 47th and 48th Ala.

Gen. Jackson reports that his first and second lines were attacked by "Pope's whole army, and [exact words] by the force of superior numbers bearing down all opposition" turned it, and poured a destructive fire into its rear; that Campbell's and Taliafero's Brigades fell back in disorder. At this critical moment four fresh brigades of Branch, Windsor, Archer, and Pender came up, and drove the Federals back with terrible slaughter.

The superior numbers of "Pope's army" alluded to were the three regiments of the First Brigade and six companies of the 3d Wis., of the Second Brigade, and no others. It showed conclusively that a Yank was as good as a Johnny under same conditions.

The 5th Conn. lost 48 killed, 67 wounded, and 64 missing, and many of the latter are missing still. Many others had slight wounds, that did not require medical treatment, and were not reported. The officers of the 5th did not believe in swelling the casualty list. It was the duty of the writer while Sergeant-Major of the regiment (after each battle) to make out and report to the Colonel a list of the killed, wounded, and missing. Those who had slight wounds were always crossed off, and the list kept down to the smallest number possible.

In the charge at Cedar Mountain the brigade had to cross an open field, receiving a direct front and right-oblique musketry fire from the Confederate infantry, also shells and canister from a battery on Cedar Mountain.

Steadily and without a waver the regiments faced the music, went forward, and when near enough to be effective, emptied their muskets into the thickets among which the rebel line was formed, and with loud cheers broke through the first line, using musket-butt and bayonet.

Rallying and getting into some kind of order, they advanced again, and the Confederate second line started for the rear. Afterward the four fresh brigades of Ewell's Division came up and settled the business, as told by the Confederate Gen. Jackson in his report.—J. H. BREWSTER, 5th Conn., Derby, Conn.

UP ON BALD HILL.

That Was a Great Charge at Nashville, and No Mistake.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The article in your issue of March 15, signed "D. C.," brings to memory stirring yet gloomy days. After the battle of June 10, 1864, at Guntown, or Brice's Crossroads, up to the close of the battle of Tupelo, July 13 and 14, there was sadness over those of the old First Brigade (McMillen's) and the whole First Division of infantry, as well as the cavalry, under Gens. Grierson and Hatch, and the brave artillerymen who spiked their guns in the swamp near Guntown while they shed tears of grief at the parting.

Then, the fact that so many of our brave men were killed, wounded and taken prisoners and sent to Andersonville, Libby and other prison-pens, all gave an impetus when they had received reinforcements from the Red River country of Gens. A. J. Smith and J. A. Mower, two fighting commanders, with two divisions of brave, fighting men, to strike the enemy while shouting "Remember Guntown massacre, ye guerrilla devils."

D. C. says that McMillen's Brigade traveled more than 1,500 miles on foot; there surely was left off one cipher by some means, for my diary sums up 15,000 miles for the old brigade and division, and nearly 8,000 by cars and steamboat.

Gen. Mower left us while we were in Missouri, in October, 1864, and went to Sherman, while Gen. John McArthur took command of our division.

I met Gen. McArthur at Indianapolis at the time of the National Encampment of the Union Veteran Legion, in October, 1892. He is always glad, he said, to meet any of the old division. He lives at Chicago. Gen. Samuel Sturgiss had command at Guntown, but did not have command after that of any troops in the field.

D. C. gives a clear description of the charge made on the rebel stronghold at Bald or Shye's Hill, at Nashville, by McMillen's Brigade, except that he does not say, which was a fact, that there was only one line when we went up to the enemy's works. The brigade was formed in two lines to start, but while crossing the low ground between the hills the enemy had a raking fire from our left, and the second line hurried over and from there; there was only one line in the charge. The 72d and 95th Ohio merged into the center of the line.

The writer had command of Cos. H and I, and had the colors of the regiment. Serg't James Pride, of Co. H, who had charge of the colors, was killed just as he crossed the rifle-pits. We had lost Serg't J. Biggs, of Co. I, an hour previous.

Col. Jennison, of the 10th Minn., on our right, as I have it down, was hit in the head with an ax, which was thrown at him by a rebel in the trenches.

Officers and men of the 95th Ohio, as well as those of the other regiments, many of them, captured flags and swords, for which they were afterwards sent to Washington to deposit same in War Department, and given 30 days leave of absence at their homes.

The G.A.R. Post at Westerville is named after James Price, who fell during the charge at Nashville.

We stopped but a few moments. The 72d Ohio, with other regiments, were detailed to take charge of prisoners and guard them down to Nashville, while the other regiments of the division and corps as they came up followed on after the retreating rebels for seven miles that rainy afternoon.—H. W. PHELPS, Lieutenant, Co. H, 95th Ohio, Westerville, O.

Who Remembers It?

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Whilst on picket duty, front of Richmond, in 1862, after a battle, I helped to capture a stage full of people from Richmond.

The stage, drawn by four horses, passed me near the edge of the wood.

I shot one of the horses through the head. Two comrades from the 5th Mich., who were doing picket duty near by, came to my assistance, and the whole party was captured.—DANIEL KILLIGAN, Co. G, 37th N. Y.

An Incorrect Table.

Andrew Carnegie was recently commenting to a group of friends upon the depression of business in general, touching particularly upon how the mills of the country have been affected.

"I have always been taught to believe," he remarked, "that 10 mills make a cent, and 10 cents a dime; but I don't believe that 10 mills in the United States have made a red cent during the last year."

WHO CHEERED JACKSON?

Disbelief in the Statement that Yankee Prisoners Did at Harper's Ferry.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have read with interest the article of ex-Confederate Gen. D. H. Hill, in the February (1894) *Century* regarding Stonewall Jackson, wherein he states: "The Federal prisoners always expressed a great desire to see him, and sometimes loudly cheered him. This was particularly the case at Harper's Ferry, when the whole line of 11,000 prisoners greeted him with lusty shouts."

The March (1894) *Review of Reviews* also states that "his soldiers idolized Jackson, and 11,000 prisoners cheered him like mad at Harper's Ferry."

The writer was present in the ranks of the 111th N. Y. Oct. 15, 1862, the day of our surrender. Our regiment had stacked arms, and the 1st S. C. marched up on Bolivar Hights, near Harper's Ferry, where we had been both in camp and line-of-battle previous to our surrender, and having halted, we began talking with our captors. A General with his staff rode by, and upon inquiry we ascertained it was the noted Stonewall Jackson.

Not one cheer was given by us prisoners within sight or hearing. Why should we cheer a rebel General? We had no regard for Jackson that could call from us commendation of his acts or his actions. Nay, verily, the victims of that surrender felt no inclination to cheer even a successful rebel leader, as evidenced by those identical men thereafter at Gettysburg and on many other hard-fought battlefields, or in a Southern prison, amidst the tortures of an Andersonville or Salisbury, when freedom was offered the starving boys in blue (and indignantly rejected) by simply putting on the gray.

Cheers for Stonewall Jackson from a Federal soldier? I deny the accusation. While we did respect him by reason of his successes and our defeats at his hands, at the same time we detested him, and deplored the fact that a man of such eminent Christian virtues, pure personal character and great military genius should so debase himself as to give his all to destroy the Union and establish a nation whose corner-stone should be perpetual slavery of a part of the human race. Inasmuch as such high authority has given currency to this apocryphal occurrence on the authority of Gen. D. H. Hill, calling in question the loyalty of these unfortunate victims of Col. Miles's treason or inability, the writer calls for evidence vindicating our honor as soldiers of the Union army of 1862. Did any Federal soldier at the Harper's Ferry surrender of Oct. 15, 1862, cheer Stonewall Jackson? If so, give the company, regiment or battery.—A PRIVATE, 111th N. Y.

HAD A HAND IN IT.

The 1st Wis. Cav. Aided in Jeff Davis's Capture.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In an article entitled "A Daring Dash," written by Lieut. Peabody, 4th Mich. Cav., and published in a recent issue, an account was given of the Wilson raid through Georgia and Alabama, ending by an account of the capture of Jefferson Davis near Irwinsville, Ga. No mention is made of the 1st Wis. Cav. by the writer, except that they were ordered by Gen. Wilson to move down the north or east bank of the Ocmulgee River. He speaks of his regiment having heard of Davis crossing the Ocmulgee River.

Col. Harnden placed his command of 72 men in charge of Lieut. O. P. Clinton, with orders to move on Davis's trail, while he himself started off to meet Col. Pritchard. How far he proceeded up the road toward Hawkinsville before meeting Col. Pritchard I am unable to say.

Col. Harnden rejoined his command some time during the afternoon, and stated on his return that he had met Col. Pritchard and informed him that we struck Davis's trail at New Dublin, on the Ogeechee River, and had steadily followed him to the crossing of the Ocmulgee at Abbeyville, and were but a few hours behind.

Col. Pritchard, on learning the facts connected with the case from Col. Harnden, inquired if he needed more men or fresh horses to effect the capture. Col. Harnden replied in the negative, saying that he had a sufficient number of men, and that his horses were in a fair condition. Col. Pritchard then said:

"Go on, Colonel, and effect the capture. You have followed him thus far and the honor shall be yours."

We continued following the trail until overtaken by darkness. We then went into camp, and as we had no forage we were obliged to graze our horses.

The next morning, just at the break of day, we broke camp. Serg't Huzzey, of Co. D, was ordered to take the advance with a detachment of his company. We had proceeded but a short distance before we were startled by a volley in our front. We charged up over a small rise of ground in the timber to where Serg't Huzzey had been ambushed. He stated that he had been fired upon by a party of dismounted men from among some fallen timber, and that they were then retreating through a swamp at the right of the road.

Col. Harnden immediately ordered part of his command to dismount and pursue. He, taking command of his dismounted men, ordered Lieut. Clinton to form the balance of the command, mounted, on the left of the road and move forward toward the encampment, which was now visible through the gray light of morning. We had just fallen in line when we observed a line of cavalry emerging from across the creek, between us and the tents.

Lieut. Clinton promptly gave the order to charge, and away we went to meet them, the cracking of Spencers from the dismounted line on our right showing that our boys were pretty hotly engaged. We charged down the slope, using our Spencers as we advanced. The opposing line faltered, broke, and fell back across the creek.

Lieut. Clinton, on observing the numbers of the enemy in our front, immediately ordered his men to dismount and let their horses go to the rear, and as we pressed forward we heard cries from the opposite side of the creek, which at first were unintelligible, but soon ascertained them to be cries of "4th Mich., cease firing!" We were then within easy Spencer range of Davis's camp. Of course, as soon as our mistake was discovered, we double-quicked into camp, arriving there just in time to see Davis placed under guard.

Now, if the comrade will put on his "thinking cap," he will remember that this is about as correct a version of that affair as can be given. I do not wish to rob the 4th Mich. Cav. of any of the glory of having captured Davis, but I believe that it is no more than right that we receive a due share of that glory.

The reward was divided pro rata among our command and the 4th Mich. Cav. Our casualties were three men badly wounded. The 4th Mich. sustained some loss which I am unable to state. I have endeavored to give an impartial account of that capture. I had thought the thing was settled long ago, not to be reopened, but I cannot sit idly by and see our regiment deprived of an honor that it richly merited.—JOHN CLARK, Sergeant, Co. B, 1st Wis. Cav., Shannon, Ills.

Good News—Wonderful Cures of Catarrh and Consumption.

Our readers who suffer from Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, will be glad to hear of the wonderful cures made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral-Broca Discovery. Write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. State age and all particulars of your disease.

PICKET SHOTS.

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

"It Was Just This Way."

J. H. Bradford, Co. A, 30th Ill., Belleville, Kan., writes: "Comrade Boring, April 5, criticises a statement by Comrade Johnson, 10th Mo., in regard to the fighting along the Clinton road, May 14, 1863, and goes on to say: 'We blazed that road on the 13th, going east from Edwards Station to Jackson.'

"Edwards Depot was just a short distance east of Black River Bridge, and was not in our possession until the morning of May 17. Our regiment did not leave camp at Raymond on the 13th until afternoon, as we were rear-guard for the division, and in charge of the train. When about a mile from town, on the Clinton road, we had to wait for Tuttle's and Steele's Divisions of the Fifteenth Corps to cross in front of us, they taking the right-hand road from Raymond to Jackson.

"We got started about 6 o'clock, and got into camp at Clinton at 11 p. m., as wet and muddy as we could well get, as it had been raining since 5 p. m.

"Comrade Boring also says: 'We broke camp at Hardtimes Landing in Milliken Bend, on the Louisiana side of the river, opposite Vicksburg, on the night of April 30,' etc.

"Now, from this to the end of his article I only find two lines that contain any statement of facts. Our regiment left Milliken Bend at noon April 19, moved out six miles and built corduroy roads and bridges until the afternoon of the 25th, when we joined the division as it marched by, and camped that night at Richmond. We arrived opposite Grand Gulf the night of April 29.

"We did not cross the river at Grand Gulf in the face of Johnston's army, as stated by Comrade Boring, but embarked about three miles below, the night of April 30, and landed at Bruinsburg, several miles down the river, just before daylight on May 1.

"Comrade Boring thinks we passed over the Champion Hill battlefield about July 5 on our way to Jackson the second time. We did not leave our camp near Black River Bridge until July 13. Starting early we camped on Champion Hill by 10 a. m., and spent the rest of the day looking over the field. I saw the dead that Comrade Boring inquires about, that had been buried in gullies, and the heavy rains had washed the dirt off. Most of those I saw were in front of the first position of our regiment on the 16th, and were dead Confederates. They were most likely the dead of the 30th Ala., as that was the regiment in front of us in our first position."

The Flag that Ellsworth Lowered.

Fred McClintock, 1st N. J., Pine Brook, N. J., wants to know what became of the flag taken by Ellsworth from the Marshall House, Alexandria. The writer has a piece of coarse, red bunting that was given him as part of the flag, but has no means of knowing if it is such.

Information.

Mrs. Harriet L. Reed, wife of Capt. J. Sewall Reed, Co. A, 2d Mass. Cav., 251 Columbia street, Dorchester, Mass., wants information as to anyone attached to Gen. Augur's Headquarters in Washington in November and December, 1863.

Wm. V. Noe, McEwen, Tenn., asks: "Can any of your readers furnish me with a copy of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE issued at some time between December and February, 1893, I believe, containing an article relating to the son of Elizabeth Patterson and Jerome Bonaparte? One part of the article read: 'I would rather be the wife of a brother of Napoleon Bonaparte for one hour than of any other man for life.'"

The "Dienomores."

P. B. Monell, Montrose, Colo., writes: "Replying to Comrade Fuller in your issue of March 15, there was no company of all Methodist ministers' sons, but in my regiment, the 48th N. Y., Co. D was as gallant a body of young men as ever touched elbows. Many of them were ministers' sons; all of them had been trained in excellent American homes. Their Captain was a Methodist preacher, Rev. D. C. Knowles. Most of them were good singers. A nightly prayer-meeting was maintained for a long time, and a favorite melody was 'We're going home to die no more.' Hence they were soon called by the rest of the regiment the Dienomores. Capt. Knowles was succeeded by Capt. Paxton.

"In the fearful holocaust at Fort Wagner, immediately after he had gained the parapet, Capt. Paxton was shot through both knees. Delirious with pain, yet thinking he was at the head of his company, his voice was heard clear as a bugle-call above the roar of the carnage and the bellowing thunder: 'Follow me, Dienomores; follow me!' While they were not totally annihilated, as he has heard, yet 25 were killed in action and 68 were wounded. Glorious as that record is three companies of the regiment exceeded it."

"A Crow Story."

Thomas O'Hare, 60 Water street, Pitts, Pa., says: "In looking over your paper of the 26th ult. I find a selection entitled 'A Crow Story,' written by S. L. Wilson, Troop I, 5th U. S. Cav., and as I know the gentleman, and know all about the crows, will he not oblige me by sending me by letter his address?"

T. W. Haulenbeck, 59th Ill., Sedalia, Minn., writes: "I indorse Comrade Wilson's crow story; but he has miscalculated on the numbers. There were billions of the birds. Why, boys, they got so thick in our camp that orders were read on dress-parade for all men to eat them. We now see the wisdom of those orders, although at that time we did considerable kicking, especially so when we learned that one soldier had been tied up by the thumbs for (it was claimed) conduct unbecoming a gentleman and a soldier. He had remarked to the Major that those crows reminded him of a lot of old women in an argument, who when asked why such and such was so, always answers 'caws.'

"The boys had fine beds that Winter; they picked the feathers off the birds and stuffed their shirts with them; hence the title applied to us of 'featherbed soldiers.'

"In the Spring when we left our camp and our crows, and business set in in full blast, we often had occasion to refer to our camp as the 'Lost Caws.'"

True Representations.

C. S. Cain, Harpursville, N. Y., writes: "Send me Forbes's War Pictures. Forbes dined with our mess at Chancellorsville, and made a sketch of the party as we squatted around the campfire, he suggesting that Surg. Townsend kneel at the fire and toast a hardtack while he sketched. He also sketched the 44th N. Y. fording the Rapidan. I can commend his war pictures as real and true representations."

Arkansas Post.

C. K. Baxter, Wells, Minn., asks: "Who took Arkansas Post? Why, one section of the 1st Wis. L. A. (Foster's battery) and the Chicago Mercantile Battery, I believe. Can I prove it? Certainly. We took it, and yet we did not take it. We shook the tree and the fellows on the other side of the river picked up the persimmons.

"The works were surrendered Sunday p. m. On Saturday night one section of our battery and the Chicago Battery embarked on a steamer, went down stream a little way, and disembarked on opposite shore and moved overland to a point on the river and above the fort, arriving there about 3 o'clock a. m.

"Here we stayed until the action was fully on the next day, when the flagship came along and ordered us to a point opposite the fort. We could, from our position, get an enfilading fire on the enemy's rifle-pit and we used our advantage with disastrous results, as I learned from prisoners next day. We had fired but few rounds when small white flags were seen along the rifle-pit. We saw them plainly; whether the main force on opposite side of river saw them or not I don't know. Very soon afterwards the large white flag was waved over the fort, and we were just over the river with no boat, so near and yet so far. We were not the first troops into the works."

Holly Springs.

T. T. Daniels, Co. I, 2d Ill. Cav., Ansley, Neb., writes: "Comrade W. H. Porter, 7th Ill. Cav., has made a mistake about the Holly Springs fight. The 6th Ill. Cav. was not there at all. F, G, H, and I of the 2d Ill. Cav. were stationed there at the time, Col. McNeal commanding and Maj. Bush with the command. In the first charge made by our forces Col. McNeal's horse was killed and he was taken prisoner and surrendered his command. But the battalion which he commanded didn't propose to obey orders that time, and we stayed with them until about 11 o'clock. Then we made a charge back in the fair-ground, our old camp, and recaptured about 20 of our boys from the rebels, mounted them on what we could find in the shape of horses and mules, and from there we went up the railroad about five miles to Cold Water and joined in with an Illinois regiment commanded by Col. O. Murray. The rebels followed us up there and we skirmished with them all the afternoon. We stayed at Cold Water about one week, Maj. Bush in command of the battalion. Then we were ordered back to Holly Springs."

Corrects Boring.

R. T. Fried, Co. A, 46th Ind., Lincoln, Neb., writes: "I would like to reply to Comrade B. F. Boring, 30th Ill., in your issue of April 5. He says it is cleared up about Joe Johnson taking our men prisoners, but claims the rebs furnished doctors to take care of our wounded. He must be mistaken. I know we left Surgeons in the hospitals and Johnston did not molest them, for I was told the other day by one who lost an arm on that field that our own Surgeons attended the wounded. As for Pemberton sending men to look after his dead, I must say that is a mistake also. The Twelfth Division, Thirteenth Corps, had that duty to perform, and I think they did it well."

Col. Field's Incomplete List.

J. H. Bradford, Belleville, Kan., says: "Col. Field's list of living Generals who commanded divisions in the Federal army during the war must be very incomplete, when he omits such a prominent name as J. C. Caldwell, of Topeka, Kan., who commanded Hancock's Corps at Gettysburg after Hancock was wounded. Him it is the veterans of Kansas hope to see elected Congressman-at-Large this Fall."

Scattering.

W. H. Tucker corrects the statement that the 14th Wis. was organized in January, 1862; but, instead, at Fond du Lac in September and October, 1861.

Mrs. George, General Delivery, New York City, wants a situation as housekeeper.

C. M. Schwarzmaier, Sergeant, 1st U. S. Cav., and 3d Mich. Cav., Waterloo, Mich., has just been retired from Regular service, and wishes his comrades to know his change of address from Fort Bayard.

DISAGREES WITH GRANT.

A 30th Ill. Man Refers to a Champion's Hill Incident.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In his "Memoirs" Gen. Grant, in his description of the battle of Champion's Hill, after telling how he had repeatedly sent staff officers to McClernand, ordering him to push forward and attack with the rest of his command, says that Hovey, still calling on him for more reinforcements, and having none to send him, he gave the order to move McPherson's command by the left flank around to Hovey, and by doing so uncovered the rebel line of retreat, which was soon taken advantage of.

With all due respect for the memory of Gen. Grant and knowing his superior advantages for obtaining information on the field, I cannot believe his statement that the rebel line of retreat was uncovered, without hearing from the Third Brigade, Third Division, Seventeenth Corps.

This brigade was composed of the 8th, 17th and 20th Ill., 7th Mo., and 32d Ohio, commanded by Gen. Stephenson, formerly Colonel of the 7th Mo. The brigade was the extreme right of Gen. Grant's forces, and reached to Baker's Creek. The rebels had a fine six-gun battery along the road, just east of Baker's Creek bridge, facing north. The brigade made up its mind that it needed that battery in its business, so just marched over and took it.

When we marched across Baker's Creek that evening, the brigade lay along the road to all appearances just as they had halted from the charge, and the battery was in its original position.

Now, the point I make is this: If the Third Brigade had been moved by the left flank sufficient to uncover the bridge across Baker's Creek, they would either have taken the battery with them or have destroyed it. The brigade was not composed of the kind of material that, after taking a battery, would abandon it to the enemy or some of our own forces. One company of the 32d Ohio took charge of the battery and manned it during the siege of Vicksburg, and was permanently assigned to the artillery service.

Now, I claim that not a man or a gun of the enemy crossed Baker's Creek bridge that day (except as prisoners) after the charge of Stevenson's Brigade, Gen. Grant's statement to the contrary notwithstanding. Who is right?—J. H. BRADFORD, Sergeant, Co. A, 30th Ill., Belleville, Kan.

LIKE A LINCOLN JOKE.

A Visitor Who Was Terribly Scared During a Call at the White House.

[*Chicago Tribune.*]

Col. Clark E. Carr, of Galesburg, who was Minister to Denmark under the Harrison Administration, was in Washington one day when Lincoln was President.

"I am going to the White House to see Abe," said Owen Lovejoy to Carr, as they met in front of the Treasury building. Carr went with him. They were shown into the President's working room, and soon after Lincoln came in. He wore a long garment, which might have been cut from a bathroom pattern or the cover of a prairie schooner. His hair was more frouseled than usual, and the carpet-slippers were worn down and without heels. The condition and appearance of the Presidential hosiery were such as would have made Jerry Simpson envious, provided the stories they told on Jerry were true, which they never were. The President gave his callers an Illinois greeting and then shoved up one of the sleeves of his curious garment and pointed out to his visitors the inflamed condition of his arm.

"You knew I had the small-pox?" said Lincoln, in a cold-blooded manner. Lovejoy said yes, and proceeded to talk about other matters, while Carr's few hairs had inclinations to stand up, and he moved about in his chair as if it contained dynamite. The visit over the callers passed out. Once in the air, Carr asked Lovejoy:

"Did you know the President had the small-pox when we went there?"

"Certainly," was the answer.

"You d——d scoundrel!" shrieked Carr; "why didn't you say so?"

"I've had it," replied Lovejoy, "and I supposed you had."

"Well, I never had it!" roared Carr; "but if I do have it now I want you to give me a certificate that I caught the disease from Abe Lincoln. That will be something."

But Lovejoy had no occasion to do so, as Lincoln had the varioloid only.

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THEIR RECORDS.

Brief Sketches of the Services of Various Regiments.

The 41st Ill.

The regiment was organized in Decatur, Ill., in August, 1861, to serve three years. The original members, except veterans, were mustered out at the expiration of term, and the organization, composed of veterans and recruits, was consolidated into a battalion of two companies, and retained in the service until Dec. 31, 1864, when it was consolidated with the 53d Ill. It formed a part of the attacking column at Fort Henry. On Feb. 11, 1862, it moved to Fort Donelson, and was there assigned to the division commanded by John A. McClernand, with Col. John McArthur as brigade commander, the 9th, 12th, and 41st forming the brigade. On the 15th of February the regiment participated in its first general engagement, and suffered severely, sustaining a loss of over 200 men in killed and wounded. Isaac C. Pugh, who organized the regiment, was brevetted Brigadier-General on March 10, 1865. He commanded the brigade after the wounding of Col. Williams at Fort Donelson. Col. Tupper, who commanded the regiment at the time of his death at Shiloh, Tenn., April 6, 1862, was succeeded by Maj. John Warner. On March 10, 1863, it was assigned to the Sixteenth Corps. On July 12 four regiments, including the 41st, under command of Col. Pugh, were ordered to close up the gaps between Hovey's Division and Pearl River. In this movement a loss of over 200 was sustained and the regimental colors captured. The total loss during its term of service was 225; of these eight officers and 107 men were killed in action or died of wounds, and three officers and 107 men died of disease and in prison.

The 19th Ohio.

This regiment was organized in Alliance, O., during the latter part of 1861 to serve three years. The original members, except veterans, were mustered out at the expiration of their term of service, and the organization, composed of veterans and recruits, retained in the service until October, 1865, when mustered out in accordance with orders from the War Department. Col. Beaty, who commanded the regiment when it entered the field, was promoted to Brigadier-General on Dec. 16, 1862; his successor, Col. Manderson, was brevetted Brigadier-General on March 13, 1865. Col. Manderson resigned, leaving Lieut.-Col. James N. Nash in command. It was in Wood's Division, Fourth Corps, and lost in all 279 men.

The 127th N. Y.

This regiment was organized in New York City to serve for the term of three years. It was mustered out in accordance with orders from the War Department on June 30, 1865. Col. William Gurney, who recruited the regiment, was commissioned Colonel, and was in command during the entire term. He was brevetted Brigadier-General on May 19, 1865. The regiment participated in the battle of Deveaux Neck, S. C., losing 16 men killed and a large number wounded. During its service it lost 35 men killed or died of wounds, and 95 by disease or in prison; a total of 130.

The 131st N. Y.

The regiment was organized in the City of New York, during the month of September, 1862, to serve three years. It was mustered out, in accordance with orders from the War Department, on July 26, 1865. Most of the regiment were from New York, but a part of Co. K was recruited in Smithtown. The regiment left the State soon after its muster and served in the Eighth Corps. Col. C. S. Turnbull, who organized the regiment, resigned in January, 1863; Col. Nicholas W. Day was in command at the time of muster-out. The regiment lost, during its entire term of service, 84 men killed or died of wounds, and 110 by disease, accident, and in prison; a total of 194.

The 155th Pa.

The regiment was organized in Harrisburg and Pittsburg, during the month of September, 1862, to serve three years, and was mustered out in June, 1865, in accordance with orders from the War Department. The officers of the regiment when it entered the field were Col. Edward J. Allen, Lieut.-Col. James Collard, and Maj. John H. Cain. It was assigned to the Second Brigade, Third Division, Fifth Corps. The brigade lost in the battle of Fredericksburg over 1,700 men; a full proportion of this loss fell upon the 155th. Upon the muster-out of the nine-months regiments with which the 155th was brigaded, it was assigned to the Second Brigade. It took a prominent part in the battle of Gettysburg. Soon after this battle Col. Allen was honorably discharged; Col. Cain, who was promoted to succeed him, resigned; Lieut.-Col. Pearson was then appointed Colonel. At Laurel Hill the loss sustained was severe. During its entire term the loss of this regiment was 142 killed or died of wounds, and 112 died of disease; a total of 254.

A Middle Course.

There was a certain Bishop of Amiens who was consulted by a lady as to whether she might wear *rouge*. She had been with several *directeurs*, but some were so severe and some so relaxed that she could not satisfy her conscience, and, therefore, was come to monseigneur to decide for her, and would rest by his sentence.

"I see, madame," said the good prelate, "what the case is; some of your casuists forbid *rouge* totally; other will permit you to wear as much as you please. Now, for my part, I love a medium in all things, and, therefore, I permit you to wear *rouge* on one cheek only."

A Verdict on All Counts. Here are some pleasant words from an agent. Dr. Peter Fahrney, of Vitalizer fame, has handed us for publication the following letter, and as it contains nothing but what we know to be the truth, we gladly indorse it:

"Wesley, Tex., April 15, 1893. Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.: Dear Sir—My correspondence with your office has been very satisfactory. In fact, it affords me pleasure to peruse your letters, as I can see from their contents that you are a thorough gentleman, who is determined to do what is right to every one. I can also say that my orders for medicine have been filled promptly every time I have ordered. Your remedies are held in very high esteem here. FRANK ROESNER."

There are still many excellent chances open for an agency. As Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer is not sold in drug stores, any one who sincerely wishes to benefit his fellow creatures and earn an honest penny has a chance to do so. Write to Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

A Strategem.

Once during the Iron Duke's campaign in the Pyrenees, it happened that Gen. Picton's dispositions for receiving the assault of Marshal Soult displeased him. The danger threatened from in front, and the difficulty lay in delaying the attack until Wellington could effect the change he wished. He was, as usual, equal to the occasion. Waving his hat in the air, he galloped to the front of a regiment as if he meant to order a charge. The whole of Picton's line cheered tremendously, and as the roar died away, Wellington was heard to remark, half to himself:

"Soult is a cautious commander, and will not attack in force without ascertaining the meaning of these cheers. That will leave time for the Sixth Division to come up, and we shall beat him."

This was exactly what happened, and Soult sustained a bloody repulse where he might have won an easy victory.

Therefore He Lived.

[*Life.*]

An empiric was asked by a regular physician how it was that, without education or skill, he continued to live in considerable style, while he could hardly subsist.

"Why," said the other, "how many people do you think have passed us lately?"

"Perhaps a hundred