FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

[The Editor would be glad to receive articles of from 3,000 to 6,000 words, or serial papers of greater length, for publication on the first page of, and written exclusively for, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. The subjects submitted should be of interest to the veterans in general, and should be treated with especial regard to historical accuracy of statement. Articles on the behavior of some particular regiment or brigade on some field whereon it distinguished itself, in some campaign in which it took a prominent part, in some siege wherein it acted defensively or offensively; reminiscences of prison life, the march or the camp; personal adventures, all such are solicited, will receive due consideration, and if available will have early insertion.]

THAT NIGHT MARCH.

Grim Determination, Not Trepidation, Evidenced from Columbia to Spring Hill.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of July 12 Comrade S. D. Pond, of Co. C, 45th Ohio, has an article in which he gives a description of the retreat from Columbia to Spring Hill as he remembers it, and also of the battle of Franklin. As his recollection of some of the occurrences is different from mine, I desire to give it as I and some others saw it. I do not wish Comrade Pond to regard this as a criticism, but as a correction.

In the first place, he asserts that Comrade Chever is incorrect in the statement that Stanley moved with Wagner's and Kimball's Division at 8 a. m. Nov. 29, because he (Pond) has a distinct recollection that his brigade (Whitaker's) was still in the rifle-pits on the south side of the river at Columbia, where it remained till dark on the evening of the 29th, when it quietly withdrew and cautiously crossed the pontoons as quickly as possible; and he proposes to forestall criticism by a letter written by himself at the time or soon after.

Now, Comrade Pond, I have no such letter with which to fortify my memory or forestall criticism; yet, I am sure you are wrong, and that there were no Union troops on the south side at Columbia on the 29th, (unless they were prisoners,) and I am also sure there were no pontoons to cross on.

Our division (the Third of the Twenty-third Corps) held the north side of the river on the 29th under a heavy artillery fire from the Confederate batteries on the south side. The enemy held Columbia, and the railroad bridge was partly destroyed, and the pontoons entirely so.

In his "March to the Sea, Franklin and Nashville," Gen. Cox says on page 69: "The indications of Hood's purpose were now so plain that Schofield could no longer delay. He moved the whole of his command to the north side of the river in the night of the 27th." Now I wish to quote the following dispatch on file in Washington:

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE OHIO,
NEAR COLUMBIA, TENN., Nov. 28, 1864, 8:45 a. m.
MAJ.-GEN. THOMAS, Nashville.

GENERAL: My troops and material are all on the north side of Duck River. The withdrawal was completed at daylight this morning without serious difficulty. Cox holds the ford in front of Columbia, and Ruger the railroad bridge which I partially destroyed. Stanley is going into position a short distance in rear of Cox. I think I can now stop Hood's advance by any line near this, and meet in time any distant movement to turn my position. I regret extremely the necessity of withdrawing from Columbia, but believe it was absolute. I will explain fully in time. Reinforcements will have to march from Spring Hill or Thompson's Station.

(Signed) J. M. SCHOFIELD,
Major-General.

Cox says, on page 70, that on the 29th at 8 a. m. Stanley was ordered with two divisions of his corps to Spring Hill, leaving Wood in support of Post's reconnoissance, about a mile in rear of Cox, and Cox was ordered to hold stubbornly the crossing at Columbia and the tongue of land in the bend of the river.

As we were the very last division to leave Columbia and the first to reach Franklin, you will admit that we had a pretty good opportunity to see the position of the rest of Schofield's army during the night. We started about 10 p. m., leaving the 12th and 16th Ky. in the skirmish-pits near the river, with orders to follow about midnight.

We marched left in front, so that a halt and front would bring us into line-of-battle facing east. We were prepared for an attack on the march. We did not, however, notice any of the feeling of terribleness you speak of, but a grim determination was apparent in the ranks, and I think if Hood had made an attack during the night, it would have been as disastrous to him as it was the next day at Franklin.

Schofield's whole army was in line from Spring Hill to Columbia on the night of the 29th, and was drawn in from the right by divisions, marching left in front, while at Franklin on the 30th one-half of the Fourth Corps was out of the fight, one division being across the river.

On leaving Columbia we thought lead and steel, rather than heels, were likely to be trumps before morning, but we did not regard the situation half so desperate as that in which we found ourselves about a year previously at Knoxville.

In passing Wood's Division near Rutherford Creek we could see the same grim determination that I have said was apparent in our ranks. They told us to march along quietly and be ready for business; and we noticed the same feeling in Kimball's Division, which we passed a little farther north. Cox says Wood's Division followed ours as soon as we had passed, and Kimball followed Wood, and Ruger followed Kimball, and so on.

Comrade, you wonder why the Confederates did not swing around and give you a "swipe" on the extreme right of the line at Franklin. The reason is plain. Hood hurled all his infantry at the Second and Third Divisions of the Twenty-third Corps and the left wing of Kimball's Division of the Fourth Corps, and consequently had nothing but Forrest's dismounted cavalry for you. They were expected to attack your part of the line, but they seem to have disapproved of the reception we gave the infantry over on our part of the line, and concluded they would not intrude on you. If, however, Gen. Whitaker had got the permission you say he asked for, to swing out to the front and left, you would no doubt have had a chance to exchange "swipes" with them, and they would probably have swung in along the river and exchanged positions with you, too, in which case the battle of Franklin might have proved as disastrous to our army as it was to Hood's.

In conclusion, comrade, did you really go through the whole of that campaign without noticing that any part of the Twenty-third Corps was there? You speak of two or three places where your brigade passed our lines, but in each instance you say you think it was Wood's or some other division of the Fourth Corps. We made a good deal of noise along the lines at times, and the rebels knew we were there. They left 22 battle-flags in the hands of our division at Franklin, five brigade commanders, and quite a number of field and line officers in front of our little brigade.

Opdycke's Brigade, of Wagner's Division, also covered itself with gore and glory at the Salient, and took 10 battleflags.

There were no pontoons at Franklin. We of the left and center crossed on the railroad bridge, and Gen. Cox says Kimball's Division crossed on the wagon bridge.

However, we will not quarrel over unimportant details, but above all, let us avoid quarreling with historical facts which have been proven beyond dispute.—WILLIAM N. BROWN, Co. E, 65th Ill., Rockwell City, Iowa.

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FOR VALOR.

How Johnny Cook, as Private Citizen, Helped Battery B, 4th U. S. Art., at Bethesda Church.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have read several communications in recent numbers on the subject of medals of honor, and among them one from dear old Jimmy Maher, for many years a Sergeant in Battery B; another from Joe McGivern, also a soldier in that battery. From them I learn that the medal has been awarded to Johnny Cook, our bugler. The face of this medal says it is awarded "for valor."

Johnny certainly is entitled to the one he has received, on the ground of one single act of soldierly behavior, if he had never done another brave act in his life.

His time was out May 27, 1864, and he had been honorably discharged. The army was moving across the country, however, at that time, and the base of communications was being changed from the Rappahannock to the York River, so that for a few days there was no transportation by which he could go home. He therefore remained with the battery, and put in the time instructing, or trying to instruct, a new bugler.

Charles Henry Moore, who had been bugler during the Utah expedition, was then Quartermaster-Sergeant, and he used to sound the bugle also when there was no one else to do it.

Johnny, however, had bad luck with his pupil, who was likely to sound "stable call" when "boots and saddles" was required, or "doctor's call" when "assembly" was wanted. When the battery was ordered into action at Bethesda Church Johnny concluded to go with it, though he had been a private citizen for about a week. He knew that there was wild work ahead, and did not think the new bugler would be equal to the emergency.

So Johnny, though ordered to remain with the artificers at the battery-wagon and forge, went into that action as a private citizen, and never did better or more efficient bugle service than there, because there was so much crash and hurrah that verbal orders could not be heard. Most of the movements had to be executed by bugle, and it goes without saying that such a situation requires a bugler who knows his business.

This was a service the value of which can hardly be comprehended in these days, except by a veteran artilleryman, and a behavior in description of which eloquence would be wasted.

Johnny Cook, astride his white pony, and with an honorable discharge a week old in his pocket, was a considerable factor in the record of Battery B at Bethesda Church, private citizen as he was.

Hence I say that this alone entitles him to the medal "for valor," because if the impulse that sends a man into such a battle when he doesn't have to go unless he wants to isn't "valor," I do not understand the English language.

As for Uncle Jimmy Maher, I think he ought to have the medal "for valor" at all times and under all circumstances. I do not know of any one time or occasion when he was braver than on any other, because he was as brave as a man could be at all times and on all occasions.

He served several years in the British army before joining ours, including the Crimean war, and to the best of my recollection he has the Sebastopol medal, and possibly that of Inkermann or the Redan, which the Queen gave him for about one-tenth of the war service and probably one-fiftieth of the actual battle-service he did in our army.

I was amused at Uncle Jimmy's comment on the award of medals to men who had simply lost one of their arms! It wasn't Jimmy's fault that he didn't lose his. He gave the enemy as many chances to knock off an arm or a leg, or both of each, or his head, as any man I know of. I suppose his Irish luck pulled him through. But that is no reason why he should not have a medal which says on its face that it is "for valor."—THE CANNONEER, Philadelphia, Pa.

A POOR CASE OF MELTING.

Shaler's Brigade, and Its Behavior Under Desperate Circumstances.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In an article, June 21, on the battle of the Wilderness and portion of the Spottsylvania fight by Comrade Francis Cordrey, Co. E, 126th Ohio, he states that while they were intrenching Gen. Shaler's Brigade came up and formed on their right. This is a fact. It is also a fact that Gen. Shaler's Brigade was on the extreme right flank of our lines at the Wilderness fight. He says that Gen. Seymour and Gen. Shaler were unequal to the emergency. I know nothing about Gen. Seymour's generalship. As I understood it Gen. Shaler's Brigade was detached and reported to Gen. Seymour for orders. In my opinion Gen. Shaler placed his brigade just where he was ordered to place it, and I will say that when Gen. Shaler could not handle a brigade of troops on the battlefield or elsewhere, no General in that army could. This will be vouched for by any of the soldiers under him from the Summer of 1861, and during the many hard battles fought under him.

Cordrey also states this brigade melted away in that fight. It is a fact that many a brave soldier lost his life in that fight; their loss in killed and wounded was heavy; a good many died in rebel prisons. Gens. Seymour and Shaler both were captured in that fight. Gen. Shaler could have got away, but he bravely stayed with his command and was captured.

Our company (K, 1st U. S. Chasseurs) was on the extreme right flank of that army there. Our company was deployed as a strong skirmish-line, facing the enemy's troops that flanked our army that afternoon. They did not run, but held their ground, loading and firing until three lines-of-battle of the Confederates passed over them, and they were supposed to be either dead or prisoners; but the next morning found most of the living in line-of-battle and facing the enemy.

That day before our army was flanked there we saw a rebel scout to our right and rear making for their lines. A soldier by the name of Gilbert Rock (now dead) and myself started out to capture him. He saw us, and got away from us in the brush. But we did find the enemy massing their troops on our flank in what appeared to be a partially-cleared field.

We lost no time in reporting this fact, but it would have been impossible to change our line-of-battle before they were upon us. Comrade Cordrey says Gen. Gordon regretted he ever crossed arms with their gallant brigade, but he does not say what their brigade would have done had they been placed where Gen. Shaler's Brigade was in that fight.

We feel proud of the record as a soldier of our old Colonel, Gen. Shaler. I think Comrade Cordrey should be more careful while writing up the noble work done by his own regiment, not to criticise too sharply other troops, as he doubtless does not realize their situation at that time.

I will say, regarding our brigade, it was a poor case of melting at that fight. At the next fight, at Spottsylvania, while most of both armies were asleep, this brigade captured a whole outer-line of the enemy, nearly a whole brigade, and held their position the next morning under a heavy cross-fire, suffering a heavy loss until ordered to retire. Two of my old bunkmates lost their lives there.

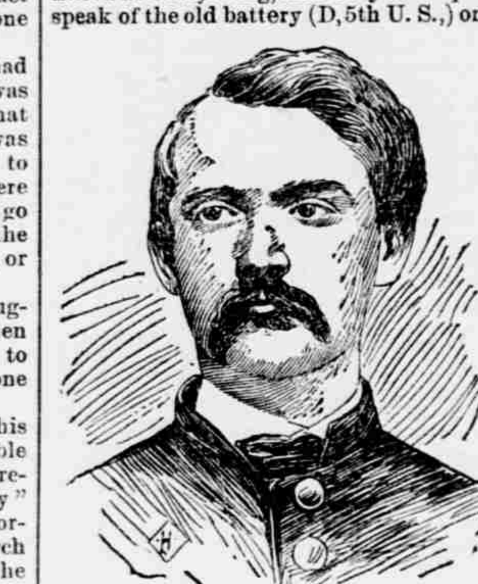
This brigade then did hard fighting at Cold Harbor; Petersburg; helped to destroy the Weldon Railroad; got to Washington just in time to help repel Gen. Early's troops and save our National Capital; was at Snicker's Gap, Charlestown, Winchester, Cedar Creek, and at the surrender of Gen. Lee's army at Appomattox.

I feel, and I think justly, proud of this brigade, comprising the 23d and 31st Pa., 1st L. I., 122d N. Y., and 1st U. S. Chasseurs, for the hard fighting done and valor displayed by them in every hard battle of the Army of the Potomac from 1861 to 1865, except the first Bull Run.—F. M. METCALF, Co. K, 1st U. S. Chasseurs, Clyde, O.

HE WAS A HERO.

Lieut. Hazlett, of Battery D, 5th U. S. Art., Who Was Killed at Gettysburg.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The Cannoneer, in his statement of Battery D, 5th U. S. Art., relative to Col. Kingsbury, of the 11th Conn., is correct. Charles Edward Hazlett, who was also a First Lieutenant and next in command to Kingsbury, was killed at Gettysburg, and as you frequently speak of the old battery (D, 5th U. S.,) on Little Round Top and its Lieutenant killed there, I will send you one of his pictures.



It is a copy from an ambrotype I got when in the battery, and in enlarging the picture the imperfections and scratches are magnified, but the eyes and face are perfect.—E. C. CROCKER, Battery D, 5th U. S. Art., and B, 4th Art., Station C, Albany, N. Y.

THE GUEST OF HONOR.

How a Private Dined in a Rebel Family to the Disgust of His Superiors.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I wish to relate a little incident in which I took an important part at Snicker's Gap, Va., about Nov. 2 or 3, 1862. Our army was marching from Harper's Ferry towards Fredericksburg. We were encamped for a short time on a beautiful farm near Snicker's Gap. The lady of the house asked for a guard to protect her from the straggling soldiers, and three of us were detailed for that purpose. While we were there some of our highest officers made arrangements with the lady for a dinner, and when everything was ready they took their seats at the table, and, after paying the lady, were waiting for her to bring the good things on the table.

There was a vacant chair at the head of the table, between two of the Generals, and the lady asked me to walk in and take the vacant seat and eat dinner as her guest. I accepted, and she began to attend to my wants, while all of the high officials had to wait. They looked at each other a moment, and then, when she was absent from the room, asked me if I knew in whose company I was, and intimated that I had better withdraw. I started to do so, but was stopped at the door by the lady, who asked where I was going. I told her the officers had asked me to leave the table, and I was going to comply with their request, being only a private.

She requested me to go back to my seat, and asked the officers who had dared to insult me in her house; that she had asked me to her table as her guest, and anyone who insulted me insulted her. She said "Stonewall" Jackson had eaten dinner at her table, and he was not too good to eat with a private soldier, and they were no better than he was, and if they were too good to eat dinner with her invited guests they could have their money back again and leave the house.

These officers looked at each other a moment and then smiled and told me to take my seat, which I did. Then my hostess proceeded to attend to my wants personally, while all others had to wait and were attended to by the colored servants. I had the best of everything, and was the honored guest at the table and received the most distinguished attention. I do not remember who the officers were at the table, but there were several Generals and Colonels. The lady told me her husband was in the rebel army; a teacher by occupation—a professor of languages at some academy or college. She certainly knew how to entertain guests, of high or low degree.—29TH MASS.

ANOTHER DENIAL.

Col. Murphy Surrendered Holly Springs, but the 8th Wis. Did Not.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I must confess to a little surprise when I saw in your issue of July 12 a reference to the "Surrender of the 8th Wis. at Holly Springs" on Dec. 19, 1862. I had supposed that it was a well-known fact that the Live Eagle regiment never surrendered, and lost less men as prisoners than almost any other regiment in the service; none of our men ever having been captured, except a very few while foraging or on the skirmish-line.

In fact, when Holly Springs was captured, the 8th Wis. was on provost duty at Oxford, Miss., many miles away, and was at once sent back to reoccupy and guard Holly Springs, where we remained doing guard and provost duty until midnight of the 22d. Then the regiment marched to La Grange to garrison that important point.

It is possible that your correspondent may have been led into this error by the fact that Holly Springs was under the command of Col. Murphy, but it should be borne in mind that, although Murphy was Colonel of the 8th, he was not at that time in command of the regiment; in truth, had been in command but a very small portion of the time we had been in service, being generally on some sort of detached service.—D. A. KENNEDY, Major, 8th Wis., Marshall, Minn.

ALL BUT ONE.

Thinks a Terrible Death Rate Nothing to Boast of.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Vets of the various commands have been fairly tumbling over one another in their zeal to establish the fact that the mortality of their particular company or regiment was greater than that of others.

Now, I see no especial merit whatever in getting killed off by either the enemy or disease. Quite the contrary. In reading these articles I am reminded of a certain young upstart M. D. who managed by political influence to get an appointment in the hospital department of one of our public institutions. Meeting a friend a few weeks after having been installed in his new position and being asked how he was progressing his reply was: "Oh, first rate! first rate! Thirty inmates have died since I took charge, and there are half a dozen more I expect will go in the next few days."

To vary the monotony of these mortuary statistics, I submit the following facts: In August, 1862, 12 recruits (commonly termed "The Erie County Squad") from this vicinity enlisted in the 50th N. Y. Eng.; viz: Tobias Witmer, Christian F. Witmer, Elias W. Beach, Joseph Long, Allen Kennedy, Arthur Watts, Wm. Boothroy, Sanford D. Brown, Royal M. Brown, Elbridge G. Brown, Richard W. McNeal, and Thomas Pennels.

These all served in the ranks until the close of the war, and all, with the exception of Allen Kennedy, are in active life at the present time. Incidentally I would remark that all but two or three of these veterans are habitual abstainers from intoxicating liquors, and not one is intemperate.—C. F. WITMER, Acting Sergeant-Major, Spalding's Detachment, 50th N. Y. Eng., Williamsville, N. Y.

PICKET SHOTS.

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

How Morgan Might Have Been Stopped.

W. L. Munbrun, Joslyn, Ill., writes: "Since writing my first sketch I have learned from comrades in the 16th Ky. and 2d Ky. Cav. some additional facts concerning Morgan's raid. He crossed the Cumberland River at Burksville, Ky., and met the Union troops first at Marrowbone Store, 10 miles from Burksville. In this encounter, as in all that followed, except that at Lebanon, Morgan got worsted; in fact, fighting was not in Morgan's program.

"He crossed Green River at a place called Green River Ferry, or ford. At this place he met the 25th Mich., and after vainly trying to drive them, went around them.

"We next hear of him in Lebanon. The 20th Ky. were the only Union troops at Lebanon at this time. The town stands on ground somewhat broken. The railroad depot is or was on very low ground, a kind of hollow or swail. The house was of brick.

"The 20th Ky. had loop-holed the wall around. Inside, sacks of corn and oats, barrels, etc., could be piled against the wall, so that it would have been a fairly good protection, even against artillery, especially the kind Morgan had. Moreover, the ground around the depot was of such a character that in order to use artillery it was necessary to approach very near the depot. The 20th Ky. were armed with long-range rifles; Enfields, I believe.

"Now, with such a fort and such arms, no artillerist could have stood their fire 10 minutes. The 25th Mich. repulsed Morgan with 150 men at Green River. Why should the 20th Ky. have surrendered at Lebanon?

"I was in Lebanon a few weeks after the surrender, and it was boldly charged that the Colonel of the 20th Ky. was persuaded to surrender to save the town from burning, as Morgan threatened to reduce it to ashes in case the 20th Ky. did not surrender. I have never seen this charge denied.

"From Lebanon Morgan went to Elizabethtown, Ky., and then to Brandenburg, Ky., the Countyseat of Mead County, on the Ohio River. At this place he ferried his command across the river on two small steamboats. On the Indiana side our troops had two small cannon. Why these guns were not trained on the boats, which could have been disabled in a few minutes, I have never been able to imagine.

"Morgan planted his artillery on the bluff in or near the town of Brandenburg. Had those guns been used with precision that day, Morgan would have been cooped up in Brandenburg and his command dispersed or captured, and all the destruction of life and property which occurred afterward would have been avoided. Who is to blame?"

Did Enough Fighting.

A. S. Bodine, Lieutenant, Co. C, 127th N. Y., Bridgeport, Conn., writes: "In your sketch of the 127th N. Y., in Their Records, you do not do us justice. The regiment during its service of two years and 10 months was engaged in a goodly number of skirmishes and several battles. We were at the siege of Suffolk, Va., April, 1863; in a boat expedition from Morris Island, S. C., against Fort Johnson and other works on James Island, S. C., when we were under a heavy fire from all the rebel works in Charleston Harbor July, 1864; the battle of Honey Hill, S. C., which opened at daylight and lasted until after dark Nov. 30, 1864; then, on Dec. 9, 1864, the engagement at Devean's Neck.

"We joined Gen. Sherman's army and went up the coast, and after severe skirmishing, entered Charleston, S. C., the last of February, 1865, and were the provost-guard of the city until mustered out, June 30, 1865. Our losses were 35 killed, and one officer and 94 men died of disease."

Properly Cared For.

John B. De Meritt, Quartermaster, 29th Wis., writes: "The interesting and correct articles of Comrade Boring no doubt entertain all who participated in the events which he describes. He and others may be glad to know that the 29th Wis., with others of Hovey's Division, remained part of the next day upon the battlefield of Champion Hill, and were detailed to bury the dead and to gather the arms. Let him rest assured that his brave associates were properly interred. Probably some comrade lives who can remember the hero with the frying-pan, or the gallant officer with bleeding bare feet sleeping upon freedom's altar."

Went Through the Blockade.

W. J. Farrell, Adjutant, 7th Mo., Watertown, N. Y., writes: "Comrade Boring, in his article of Aug. 9, says that he remembered that an Irish regiment from St. Louis, called the 7th Mo., went through the Vicksburg blockade on a small stern-wheel steamboat along with the gunboats, and thus immortalized themselves, especially in their own estimation. Comrade Boring must surely be trying to immortalize himself as a critic or a historian in his old age.

"On or about April 22, 1863, Gen. Grant thought fit to make a second attempt to run the blockade, and he called on the different regiments then at Milliken's Bend to man the boats. The officers and crew thereof refusing, the 7th Mo., then part of the Second Brigade, Third Division (Logan's), Seventeenth Corps, prompt to her obligations, responded with her quoto, four officers and 13 men. The transports selected this time to run the blockade were the Tigress, Anglo-Saxon, Cheeseman, Empire City, Horizona, and Moderator, six in all, Capt. Harrison, Co. C, and Lieut. Thomas Whalen, Co. B, in charge of the Cheeseman, Harrison at the wheel, and Lieut. P. D. Toomer in charge of the engine room. I cannot locate Lieut. W. T. Follwell's position or name of boat.

"When the 7th Mo. broke camp at Milliken's Bend for Bruinsburg, April 26, 1863, its morning report showed 573 rank and file for duty, and instead of being privileged with a small boat to take us below Vicksburg, we marched over land 60 miles through slush and mud; arriving at Bruinsburg, crossed over and camped at Hard Times. From that time until the investment of Vicksburg, Tuesday, May 19, 1863, we had plenty of dry marching and some fighting."

A Voice from Flor'da.

W. B. Smith, Co. K, 14th Ill., Lawtey, Fla., writes: "I desire to thank you for the views expressed in favor of abolishing baseball playing on the Sabbath, and, instead, opening the libraries and museums.

"The latter, if the museums are of the right character, will educate and elevate, while the former will demoralize and debase.

"I, for one old follower of my country's flag, notwithstanding our talented Comrade Bob's views to the contrary, am a firm believer in the Bible, wherein we are commanded to keep the Sabbath day holy. And the game of baseball, which I very much enjoy watching played on week days, when watched or played on the Sabbath cannot fail to lower the morals of anyone who so participates.

"That which tends to lower the morals of the American people tends to crumble the foundation of our free Republic.

"So, with THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, I say put a stop to baseball playing on the Sabbath, and give the people, especially our boys and girls, something that will tend to elevate and ennoble their characters."

The Fair Play was There.

John A. McPherson, U. S. N., Cleveland, Tenn., writes: "I see in the issue of Aug. 2 John E. Evans's article headed 'Navy at Nashville, Tenn.' Comrade Evans, were no other boats there but the monitor Neosha? Where was the Fairplay, and what boat captured the steamboats Prima-donna and Prairie State below Nashville? I was there; so was the Fairplay. Let me hear from all the crew of the Fairplay. Don't let the Neosha take your laurels away."

Songs and Poems.

A. D. Eaton, West Superior, Wis., wants the poem "A Little Girl's Wish," written for the National Encampment at Indianapolis.

Give the Johnny a Show.

J. Miller, Sergeant, Troop F, 6th U. S. Cav., Carlisle, Pa., writes: "I saw an article from a Confederate some time ago in regard to the Saber Brigade and Gen. Minty. I must say there is more truth than poetry in what he says. It is evident that some of these people think they did it all. This is not as it should be. The soldier from the South was and is just as good as we were. I remember when it used to be said that one Southern gentleman could whip five Yanks, and I also remember when it was said that one Northern man could whip four or five Southern men. This kind of talk is all bosh, and the quicker we drop it the better. To read what some of the veterans write, one would think the Southern men never did anything but run, or stand up and be shot down."

HARD MARCHING.

Toilsome Traveling from the Monocacy to Uniontown.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In all the talk about Gettysburg a few only remember that it was preceded by weeks of hard marching through Virginia and Maryland. We started under Hooker and fetched up under Meade. When we got to Frederick City the Second Corps, of which I am writing, took the route to the Monocacy River, where we halted over night. When we saw the river at hand we were so glad to get the chance to have a swim that some of us didn't wait to get supper, but took to the water like so many ducks and had a good wash, and when we got back to camp I was too tired to eat.

I had lain down but a few minutes when I heard an officer ride up and give the order for our regiment to fall in and go with a section of battery to guard a bridge. This was soldier luck. We went, but such kicking and growling as we made I never heard; yet, Col. Chapman (who afterwards fell in the Wilderness) said it was the soldier's privilege to grumble. We got a chance to sleep, however, and the next morning started again on the march, and after two or three miles of travel found ourselves back near where we had been and the army on the move.

This was our preparation for the greatest march of the Army of the Potomac on the 29th of June, 1863, when a thousand men fell by the way overcome by the heat. Still, the Second Corps kept marching on, and as evening drew near we kept looking for some signs of bivouac; but there was only an occasional halt, and the men reported that Hancock was going to keep on till we got to Harrisburg.

Straggling had set in late in the afternoon and got worse and worse till officers and men were all marching to suit themselves, and so it went on till midnight, when I gave up the struggle. I found I had left my canteen at one place where we halted; then at the next place I missed my rubber blanket. That convinced me I was getting too stupid to go any further, and so, at the next halting place, which was by the side of a wood, already occupied by sleepers, I remained the rest of the night.

At daylight we took to the road again and found that the column had halted in the next field beyond the woods. I heard my name called and saw Alex. Lee beckoning to me. There were the colors and Col. Chapman and 27 of the regiment in line resting on a side hill. This was the forced march from the Monocacy to Uniontown.

The Second Corps staid there that day and until noon of the next day, when, as we were watching from a hill-top, we could see far across the vales between little white patches of clouds, and while we were wondering at its resemblance to artillery smoke, an officer rode up with orders to march, which we did right off.

When we got to Taneytown at dusk, we heard that the First Corps had been desperately engaged, and that Gen. Reynolds had been killed, and found that the clouds we had been looking at were the smoke of the first day's battle of Gettysburg.

We kept on marching till midnight, when we halted in a wheatfield, and at dawn, without waiting to eat, we started on again. After a few miles we reached a place where the army seemed to be in line, and a solemn hush pervaded all around. Here we halted and stacked arms, and while some lay down to sleep others commenced to cook their breakfast, disturbed only by the sullen boom of a rebel battery now and then, for the place we occupied then was called Cemetery Hill, and is now sacred ground.

And the sights we saw there, and the things we did, are they not written on the page of history?—GEORGE KELLY, 57th N. Y., Meriden, Conn.

DEFENDS EIGHTH CORPS.

Says There was Good Cause for Rapid Transit at Cedar Creek.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Comrade W. E. Webster, in the issue of Aug. 19, starts out in defense of the Sixth Corps by saying, and not in a very fraternal tone either, that the Eighth Corps die hard. Now, I have this to say for that little army of men known as Crook's command, and later the Eighth Corps, that it was a race, and not a dream, at Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, 1864, and the old Sixth was a participant in proportion to the cause of the said race. It was not only the understanding, but a known fact, that the Eighth Corps was the smallest in the Army of the Valley at that time. This, no doubt, accounts for the attack made on those men by Gen. Early, and not because they were willing runners. Jube had tried them before. He knew the Eighth Corps was composed of as good officers, and men too, as was in any corps in the service. And, Comrade Webster, I have no doubt if the old Sixth had been in the place of the Eighth on that morning, with the Johnnies inside their works, their batteries captured and turned, they would have run too; and as it was they did some tall walking down that valley on that memorable morning. Comrade, we might have gone a little faster than the old Sixth did, because they were not pressed so hard as we, and at that hour, which was early dawn, there was not much cause for running on the right. The cause was on the left, where the Eighth was. A large number of the Eighth were barefoot on that morning, and had been for a month; perhaps that made some difference. We were more light-footed. But I myself was never too brave to get out of imminent danger by running when I had to. Now, this did not occur because of incompetent officers or cowardly men, but because Early had captured the outside pickets a mile or more up the valley, and our camp guard knew nothing of the situation until the Johnnies were inside our works. These facts the comrade may not have known. I know it is no dream that the rebs had possession of my dog-tent before I left the works. I cannot say what the result would have been on that morning without the Sixth. I can only say as much of the other two corps. I suppose Gen. Sheridan thought we would all be needed, or we would not likely all have been there. I don't think Sheridan made many rides that were failures, and as much might be truthfully said of either of the other two corps as of the Sixth on that day, as there appeared to be none too many of us all in the evening. But we got there all the same, and none of us got so far away in the race but what got back in good time. The Eighth admit that they did skedaddle a little, but are not ashamed of it, under the circumstances.—J. E. MERRIFIELD, 15th W. Va., Twenty-fourth Corps and Eighth Corps, Fairmont, W. Va.

THEIR RECORDS.

Brief Sketches of the Services of Various Regiments.

[THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has in hand several hundred requests for regimental histories. All such requests will be acceded to in due time, although those now received cannot be published for at least six months, owing to lack of space. Numerous sketches have already been published, and of these none can be found room for a second time.]

The 2d Ky.

This regiment was organized at Pendleton, O., in June, 1861, to serve three years. It was mustered out June 19, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service. The veterans and recruits were transferred to the 17th Ky. The Colonels of the regiment were: William E. Woodruff, resigned Feb. 28, 1863; Thomas D. Sedgewick, in command when mustered out. At Camp Poco, near Scury Creek, Va., Col. Woodruff, Lieut.-Col. Neff, Capt. Hurd, and Capt. Austin were captured. The regiment participated in the siege of Corinth. From there it was ordered to Murfreesboro, Tenn., and was detailed to guard the railroads. Cos. E and G were captured by Forrest's cavalry in July, 1862. It participated in the battles of Chickamauga, Shiloh, Charleston, Nashville, Cripple Creek, Stone River, and many other engagements of minor importance. In battle 77 officers and men were killed; 88 died from disease, in prison, etc.

The 5th Ky.

The regiment was organized at Camp Joe Holt, Ky., during the month of September, 1861, to serve three years. It was mustered out Sept. 14, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service. L. H. Rousseau, who organized the regiment, was promoted Brigadier-General Oct. 15, 1861. Harvey M. Buckley was then commissioned Colonel, but resigned Jan. 26, 1863. On Feb. 8 Wm. W. Berry was mustered as Colonel, and retained command during the remainder of the service. The Adjutant-General's report says of this regiment: "It was one of the first regiments which 'rallied around the flag,' and formed part of Rousseau's gallant command, which, by their timely occupation of Muldrough's Hill, kept at bay the rebel forces, and saved Kentucky from being drawn entirely within the enemy's lines. The difficulties under which the regiment was raised, having been organized when Kentucky was resting upon her neutrality, assures to its officers the greatest credit for their success." At Stone River a loss of 10 per cent. was sustained. It was then in the Third Brigade, Second Division, McCook's Corps. It was in the following engagements: Shiloh, Stone River, Chickamauga, Mission Ridge, Resaca, Dallas, Kenesaw, and Orchard Knob, besides many minor battles and skirmishes. The loss while in service was: By killed in action or died of wounds, 157; by disease and other causes, 145. Fox, in his Regimental Histories, says: "The total percentage of loss in action of the 5th Ky., as based on the total enrollment, was exceeded by very few regiments in the entire army."

The 8th Ill.

The regiment was organized at Cairo, Ill., July 25, 1861, to serve three years. On the expiration of its term the original members, except veterans, were mustered out, and the organization, composed of veterans and recruits, was retained in the service until May 4, 1866, when it was mustered out in accordance with orders from the War Department. Col. Richard Oglesby, of this regiment, was promoted to Brigadier-General April 1, 1862, and to Major-General Nov. 29, 1862. Col. Frank L. Rhoads resigned Oct. 7, 1862; Col. John P. Post resigned Sept. 28, 1863; Col. J. A. Sheetz, brevetted Brigadier-General March 26, 1865, resigned Feb. 9, 1866; Col. Lloyd Wheaton was mustered out with the organization. The first engagement of great importance in which it took part was Fort Donelson. There it lost 57 killed, 191 wounded, and several missing. Maj. Post was taken prisoner. In early March the command embarked for Pittsburg Landing. On arriving there it was brigaded with the 18th Ill., 11th Iowa, and 13th Iowa. At the battle of Shiloh it was hotly engaged. The loss was 30 killed, and over a hundred wounded or missing. Capt. Harvey, commanding regiment, was killed. In the movements against Corinth the regiment was in the brigade commanded by Gen. Logan. After the evacuation it went to Jackson, Tenn., and was there brigaded with the 63d Ill., 81st Ill., and the 7th Mo. At Raymond it lost eight killed, and many wounded. It also participated, with heavy losses, in the battles of Champion's Hill, Vicksburg, Fort Blakeley, and other battles. The loss by killed or died of wounds was 166; by disease and other causes, 155; a total loss of 321. It was one of the 300 fighting regiments given by Col. Fox.

The 136th Ill.

The regiment was recruited in May, 1864, and was camped in Centralia, Ill., until June, when it was mustered into the service of the United States. It was mustered out of the service Oct. 22, 1864. On leaving the State the regiment went to Cairo, Ill.; from there it went to Columbus, Ky. On Aug. 12 it left Columbus, and marched to Mayfield. The entire regiment shortly after returned to Columbus. On Sept. 26 it started for Chicago, but the operations of Gen. Price in Missouri changed the plans, and the regiment was retained at St. Louis. It remained in Benton Barracks and various forts in St. Louis until Oct. 15, when it went to Chicago. It was in the service nearly six months. The loss was two men in battle or of wounds; 42 died of disease, accidents, etc.

The 155th Ill.

This regiment was organized at Camp Butler, Springfield, Ill., in February, 1865, to serve one year. It was mustered out Sept. 4, 1865, in accordance with orders from the War Department. Col. Gustavus A. Smith, who organized the regiment, was in command during its entire term of service. On March 2 the regiment left the State and moved to Tullahoma, Tenn. It was there assigned to the command of Gen. Dudley. In June the regiment was divided into detachments of about 30 men each and assigned to duty guarding the railroad. The loss in the service was 71 men.

The 160th N. Y.

The regiment was organized in New York City in November, 1862, to serve three years. It was mustered out Nov. 1, 1865, at Savannah, Ga. Col. Charles C. Dwight, the first commander of the regiment, resigned May 25, 1865. When mustered out the organization was under command of Col. Henry P. Underhill. It left the State Dec. 4, 1862. It served in the Department of the Gulf; in the Second Brigade, First Division, Nineteenth Corps; in the Reserve Brigade, Third Division, and again in the Second Brigade, First Division, Nineteenth Corps. In June, 1864, it was again transferred to the Third Brigade. In August it became part of the Second Brigade. In March, 1865, it was assigned to the Second Brigade, First Division, Army of the Shenandoah. It also served around Washington, D. C., in the Department of the South, and in the Department of Georgia. It participated in the battles of Pattersonville, siege of Port Hudson, Pleasant Hill, Opequon, and Fisher's Hill, besides many other engagements. The total loss in the service was 219 officers and men. Of these 59 were killed in action or died of wounds; the remainder died of disease and other causes.

Have you tried "Golden Cure for Tender feet?" It will relieve tender feet and cure your corns. See advertisement.

STILL ON NELSON.

One Who was with Him Under All Military Circumstances Defends Him.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: When some croaker turns loose against the gallant Gen. Nelson, of Kentucky, I spot him at once for a recruit who saw his first service under Nelson on a hot day when Nelson wanted some solid fighting material to accomplish some move that raw troops were not up in. I never yet heard a man find fault with Gen. Nelson who served in the first year of the war. As to the trouble between him and Davis I have nothing to say, except that had the old Fourth Division, which Nelson commanded at Shiloh and Corinth, been in Louisville at the time Nelson was shot down, the chances are that Davis would have ended his military career right there.

No State had more reason to be proud of one of its Generals than Kentucky of Gen. Nelson; neither had any State more reason to be proud of the troops from its State than Kentucky.

I find that five out of six who abuse Gen. Nelson are men who did not get mad enough to go to the front until 1862, when there was a little compulsion up North about going in the army.—M. ANDERSON, Fifth Sergeant, Co. G, 19th Ohio, Third Brigade, Third Division, Fourth Corps.

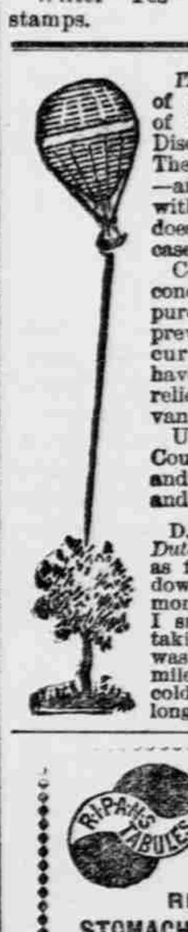
P. S.—All those who served in the army should be regular subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE; it is the only paper published that stands flat-footed for us. Stand to it as solid as you did for "Old Glory."

Her Object.

[New York Sun.]

Rambler—That Bartlett girl thinks a great deal of me. When I told her I was going around the world she asked me to be sure and write her from every place I visited.

Wilter—Yes; she is collecting postage stamps.



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WANTED—ADDRESSES.

WANTED—To know the place and time of death of Herman C. Hoake, Private, 1st Battery Iowa L. A. This is in the interest of his widow, who is trying to get a pension. He is supposed to have died in Missouri some three years since. Address M. Bentley, attorney at law, Baraboo, Sauk County, Wis.

WANTED—Information regarding my husband, John Crowe, whether dead or alive. He enlisted at Binghamton, N. Y., in Co. H, 89th N. Y. Inf. Left his home, Hayes City, Kan., 1885; never returned. Ohio and Kansas papers please copy. Address—Margaret Crowe, 50 West Main street, Owego, Tioga County, N. Y. 678-4t

WANTED—By George Denmark, Box 157, Frostburg, Md.—Addresses of the following-named members of Co. H, 39th U. S. C. T.: Orderly-Serg't John Houston, Capt. Bell, First Lieut. Wheat, Second Lieut. Boyd, Corp'l George Jackson, Pvt. Lewis S. Wells.

WANTED—Information as to time and place of death of Paul J. Fitzsimmons, late of Co. I, 164th N. Y. Inf. He left New York City, or Jersey City, about 25 years ago, and has not been heard from since. It is supposed he went to sea.—By J. S. McDaniel, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

WANTED—A reward for Silas D. Gillett's positive address, if sent at once. Silas D. Gillett was a private in Late Co. E, 3d N. Y. Vol. Cav. Address Lock Box 376, Topeka, Kan. 677-3t

WANTED—By Mrs. Mary McGee, Box 122, Braidwood, Ill.—Information regarding her husband, Michael McGee, whether dead or alive. He enlisted at Wilmington, Ill., in September, 1862, in the 100th Ill., and never returned. 676-4t

WANTED—Information of Maggie Brady, daughter of Terence and Mary Brady, who resided in 1854 or 1855 in New Diggings, Wis., and was married to a soldier during or after the war of the rebellion. Address her brother, Bernard Brady, 3227 Sherman Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C. Illinois and Wisconsin papers please copy. 665-1t