



"SURROUNDED" 11 REBELS.

Private Nash Got Desperate and Distinguished Himself. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I want to tell a little incident that occurred when my regiment, the 57th Ind., was massed in front of Missionary Ridge, Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 23, 1863.



"GET OUT OF HERE, YOU D— REBELS!"

There was one exception though; Private Wm. Nash, of Co. I, looked despondent when his name was not called, and he was observed to fix his bayonet and quickly walk over toward the ridge; everyone who saw him remarked that he would certainly be killed.

In a few minutes he was returning, driving before him a number of Johnnies. When he got back to the company we found that he had 30 men and a Lieutenant, that he claimed he had surrounded. He took his receipt for them, and was back with the regiment in time to assist at the storming of the ridge, which we occupied that night.



RETURNING WITH HIS PRIZE.

When Nash was called on some time ago to tell how he surrounded 11 prisoners, he said: "Well, there ain't much to tell. You see, the main camp was at that afternoon, and every man in my company got a letter, some of 'em two or three. I did not get any, and not having heard from home for nearly three months, I felt down in the mouth, and said to myself that I didn't care a— what became of me. So I fixed the bayonet on my musket and went over to the foot of the bluff, where a breastwork had

been thrown up by the rebels. I went up to the rise in the ground and saw a parcel of men and an officer, brought my gun to a charge, jumped over the rampart and yelled: "Get out of here, you d— rebels!" The lieutenant presented his sword and said: "We surrender." I ordered the men to throw down their arms and march over to the rampart, and they did; from there I marched 'em back to the Captain of my company, Capt. Summers, who, when he learned that I had brought them all in alone, sent me to the Colonel, who sent me to the Provost-Marshal in the rear. I turned the squad over to the Provost-Marshal, taking his receipt for 'em, which I still hold. The lieutenant presented me with his sword.

When I returned to the regiment we went up and camped on top of the ridge. The rebels had 32 pieces of heavy artillery that morning, but we moved 'em and camped on the spot." Here is a copy of the receipt that Nash received:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT CUMBERLAND, CHATTANOOGA, NOV. 23, 1863.

Received of William A. Nash, private, 57th Ind. Regt., 11 prisoners of war, including one Lieutenant, Thomas J. Shipman, 16th N. C., who in my presence presented his sword as a prisoner of war. ELIAS CAMPAN, Captain and A. P. A.

For his gallant conduct on this occasion Nash was offered a commission as Captain, but he firmly declined to accept it. He was made sergeant, retaining that position till the final surrender in the Fall of 1865. Nash did reside on the bluff Road, near Center Church, some three or four miles south of Indianapolis.—J. K. McC.

BATTLE OF BALD HILL. The 78th Ohio was there, and had a lively fight.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I should like to tell something of the battle of Bald Hill, on the 22d of July, 1864. At noon just as we had our beans cooked, Gen. M. D. Leggett rode along the line on a full gallop, stiff with him. The boys said to one another: "Something is up. The General has his hat turned down."

Just then we heard musketry on our left. We only had time to put on our traps when we were engaged immediately on our left flank and rear.

Musket-balls, grape and canister fell thick and fast. At this juncture Col. Wiles had command of the Second Brigade, Gen. R. K. Scott, our brigade commander, having been taken prisoner at the beginning of the engagement. Maj. J. T. Rainey was placed in command of the regiment.

Near sundown, the rebels having driven two regiments from our left, we fell back. Our officers had displayed great courage, Col. Wiles giving the brigade command by word of mouth.

We moved back into an open field to our right and formed, while the rebels swarmed out of the brush and gave us a volley that killed and wounded several of our boys. Col. Wiles gave orders to fall back to the brow of the hill (called Bald Hill), and take the rails with us. We obeyed orders to the letter; did before we piled them up and got behind them.

The rebels came out of the timber up across the cottonfields pell-mell. We held our fire till they were in close range, then let them have it, moving them down by the score. They charged right into us with clubs, muskets, swords, and even fists were used.

They tore the flag of our staff, but Color-Bearer Russ Betzel would not yield, and knocked several Johnny rebels down. He received a gold medal and a Lieutenant's commission for his bravery. Here also Capt. Mission for his bravery. Here also Capt. Mission for his bravery.

Our regiment was badly cut up, I recollect Capt. Scott, of Co. I, came to Capt. Willson, of Co. A, saying: "For God's sake, let me have some men; I have but three left."

We were ordered to build works. Our company had only 12 men on duty. We furnished pickets, so had employment for all. On picket that night our men stood among the dead and wounded. The next day, under a flag of truce, the rebels came into our lines and got their dead and buried them, and we buried ours. It was heart-rending to see our brave boys carried in, mutilated in every form. I remember one Sergeant in particular who was pierced through with a bayonet after he was killed. That showed the brutality to which some will resort.—W. S. SPEER, Sergeant, Co. A, 78th Ohio, Olathe, Kan.

HIS WORST SCARE. Ghastly Adventure of a 91st Pa. Boy on the Antietam Front.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Our regiment was engaged to the right of the road that leads from Sharpsburg, Md., to the Shepherdstown Ford, where the Corn Exchange Regiment, 115th Pa., did such good fighting, and was handled so roughly Sept. 18 or 19, 1862, the first or second day after the battle of Antietam.

While there, just a few days after the big battle, I obtained permission about dark to go to a certain spring a half mile from camp and fill a number of empty canteens for camp use.

After doing this, I went along near the Potomac, when I came upon a hospital filled with wounded Confederates thereabout. I should judge, from what I soon afterward beheld. It seems that it was convenient for the hospital attendants to take the legs and arms of these unfortunate men, after amputating them, and throw them in ghastly heaps in warm-fence corners, there to be exposed to the elements of rain and sunshine. The reader can easily judge of the condition of these limbs under such influences.

While having a pleasant chat with these Confederate Surgeons, who had been humanely left there by orders of Gen. E. Lee, I heard one regimental tap. This instantly suggested that I had too long deferred returning and that I had better say a quick "good-by" to those gentlemanly Southerners.

Between this hospital and our camp first was a field surrounded by a breastwork. It was a little moonlight about the time I started. I jumped up suddenly and ran to the fence, and without much thinking and less looking mounted it and jumped off into the field side of the fence.

One of my first sensations was that I didn't know exactly where I was "at" or what I was going to do, for I was sliding, slipping and spreading in every direction. I had jumped into about one big wagon-load of partially-decomposed arms and legs. I can see those white, slimy arms and legs as plain as day to-day, and I can see myself helplessly trying to get a foot and hand hold in the midst of numberless hands and feet without success.

Finally they and I ended our commotion when some of them and all me landed out in the first or second row of that September corn. I picked myself up and started diagonally as near as I could across the field in the direction of that drum call. I struck every hill in my pathway, but I got into old Co. H just in time to answer to my name. I used to think I was scared when passing graves at night when a boy, but those scores were no circumstance to the one herein set forth.—WM. C. REIFF, Co. H, 91st Pa.

HELPED SAVE THE DAY. Battery D, 1st Ill., Poured Hot Shot into Rebel Banks at Bald Hill.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Battery D, 1st Ill. L. A., helped save the day at Bald Hill, July 22, 1864. The battery was better known as McAllister's, and at that time was commanded by Capt. Edgar H. Cooper. It consisted of four 24-pound Howitzers, and occupied the extreme angle of the works on Bald Hill. There it dealt out death and destruction to the rebels. Several charges were made to capture the battery, but each time the rebels recoiled, and finally gave it up.

I do not wish to detract in the least from the courage displayed by any of the troops engaged in that battle. So far as the old Third Division is concerned, I don't think it had a better day than that which it had on the 22d of July. The rebels fired at the rebel fort in our front just before he mounted his horse and entered that fatal strip of timber.—JOHN T. WHELAN, Battery D, 1st Ill. L. A., Lincoln, Neb.

An Old-Time Belle. Joseph Peck writes: "An Ohio medal has been found near Boise City, Idaho, with the inscription: '1862 and 1865. Population 2,000,000. Ohio, 40,000 square miles.' Showing two wheat sheaves in the center and woods in the background or back of the wheat sheaves. On the other side, marked with all week days and every month of the year on a revolving plate in the center of the medal. It has been lost for many years, maybe since this country was discovered by John C. Fremont. At all events it goes to show that some Ohio men were in Idaho many years ago."

Age and Reliability naturally go together. A remedy cannot live a century unless it possesses great merit. The combination of herbs and roots that constitutes Dr. Peter's Blood Purifier was discovered more than 100 years ago by the old Dr. Peter Fahrney. It has been doing a work of blood purification and strength restoration ever since. Not druggists, but only Vitalize agents sell it. Write Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

CEADAR MOUNTAIN. Union Regiments Engaged and the Loss Sustained by Each.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you kindly inform me as to the regiments engaged in the battle of Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, 1862, number of regiments, name, numerical strength, loss sustained by each, etc., and very much oblige a subscriber—WM. N. NEWCOMB, Ware, Mass.

[We are unable to give the strength of the various regiments engaged in the battle of Cedar Mountain. The return of the casualties in the Union forces, Maj.-Gen. John Pope commanding, as given by the War Department, is as follows:

Table with columns: Command, Officers, Enlisted men, Killed, Wounded, Captured or missing, Aggregate.

On the night of March 17, 1862, another detail brought this same 24th gun to Kiddle's Point, and erected breastworks by filling gun-bags with sand. About 500 of the 47th Ind. supported it. The river being attached and hand-picked the sand into rifle-pits. About daylight, or 6 a. m., the five rebel boats anchored in the river discovered us, and the hand opened. Our gun was manned by United States Regulars, and right well did they do their duty. A rebel shot knocked off a part of the muzzle of our gun, and, supposing they had silenced us, the rebels prepared to land.

Now was our rifle. We were all supplied with Enfield rifles, and they were in close range. The command was given to commence firing. About four rounds was all they wanted. They turned down stream and attached to the river bank about four hours. This was on the 18th day of March, 1862.—A. A. BOWEN, Co. E, 47th Ind.

ARMY FRIENDSHIPS. Experiences that Brought Men Nearer in the Dark Days.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: What enduring friendships were formed in our army life between regiments, companies and individuals. The brigade to which I belonged was composed, during the last years of the war, of the 26th Ind., 34th and 39th Iowa (consolidated) and the 37th Ill.; and a stronger feeling of friendship than that between the men of these regiments.

Comrades, why don't you wake up and put on record some of the brave and noble deeds you performed during the war? Tell how we marched and suffered over those dreary and rough roads in winter and summer, and how we fought at Pea Ridge and Prairie Grove; at Vicksburg and Fort Blakeley; of the taking care of the sick 34th and 39th Iowa by the 26th and 37th when they came down to Mississippi; and when there were not enough well ones to care for the sick. This so-called "war" has been a time when we never visit each other now but we allude to it.

Ah, boys, we learned to love you in your distress, and you would have done the same by us in similar circumstances. Of other noble regiments who were with us in our first years of war, how we laughed at their "army luff" and "army go" on their front Springfield, Mo. We were "old soldiers." They were just from home, and "dressed to kill." We laughed to see them "strut out" along the road, seeming to care nothing for the "army luff" and "army go" on their front Springfield, Mo. We were "old soldiers." They were just from home, and "dressed to kill." We laughed to see them "strut out" along the road, seeming to care nothing for the "army luff" and "army go" on their front Springfield, Mo.

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REPORTS OF SURGEON LAFAYETTE GUILD, Medical Director, is 229 killed and 1,047 wounded; a total of 1,276.—Editor.]

HAULING HOOKY GUNS. How a Large Detail Took Them From New Madrid to Point Pleasant.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I saw, sometime ago, a claim by comrades of the 63d and 43d Ohio that they hauled the heavy guns from New Madrid to a point beyond Point Pleasant. Our brigade consisted of the 34th, 43d, 46th and 47th Ind., under Col. James B. Slack, of the 47th. We landed at Commerce, Mo., 20 miles above Cairo, and marched through mud and rain to the rear of New Madrid.

On the day of the artillery fight, which dismounted several of the rebel guns, our brigade acted as reserve, and was marched from right to left, where it was thought to be most needed. On the next day it was our turn to go in the rifle-pits. About 2 a. m. the guide appeared, and we marched through mud and rain, and our regiment was ordered to march down the river. A call came for 200 volunteers from the brigade. I volunteered. The detail was commanded by Col. Cameron, 34th Ind.

About 8 p. m. we were ordered to give our guns to our comrades and fall in. We found a 24-pound siege-gun tied in the ropes to pull by. All night we pulled, sometimes in the mud up to hub or axle-tree. We had shirks in that detail who would get over in the fields, move along, and leave the rest of us to pull. About sunrise we arrived at Point Pleasant, where we left the guns in hands of the regulars.

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We could plainly see the rebel works in their breastworks, and the first charge we were repulsed, and fell back to the first place. We charged again soon, and took the works. At Petersburg the regiment captured 500 prisoners in a charge, and the writer was wounded. He wishes the men of his organization would write.

These Were Brave Boys. Jacob C. Jackson, Co. F, 24th Mo., Joplin, Mo., says his regiment had a good record. It was organized Aug. 20, 1861, at Kolla, Mo., to serve three years, and was composed of men who had finished a term of enlistment as home guards. They were at Wilson's Creek, and went to Rolla with Sigel, where they formed the 24th. Pea Ridge and Tupelo were their biggest fights, and the writer says that without egotism he may say their service altogether was as creditable as that of any other regiment in the army.

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PICKET SHOTS.

Albemarle's Destruction. J. F. Adams, St. Clair, Mich., was much interested in Comrade Hagerston's Albemarle story in the issue of July 11. The writer is one of the crew of the Valley City. The vessel joined the fleet as it lay off the mouth of Roanoke River. On the night of Oct. 28, 1864, "we were sent on picket to the mouth of the river. In the forepart of the night we were hailed by someone out on the water. A boat was sent, and returned with a man who claimed to be Lieut. Cushing. We put him aboard the flagship Shamrock. The next morning the Valley City was sent up the river, the fleet following.

"Plymouth lies on the left bank of the river, on an ascent, about eight miles up. On the opposite side is a low, narrow, heavily-wooded island, some three or four miles long. Around this island, on the right, was a channel called Middle River. The Valley City took this course.

When near the island we were hailed by another man on board Edward J. Houghton, ordinary seaman of the Chicopee, and who was with Cushing when he exploded his torpedo under the Albemarle.

"We started on our return through Middle River. Fearing, however, that the river was still afloat, we turned to another point on the left, going down, and after tortuous windings in the pitchy darkness finally reached the Sound and the fleet away in the night, and reported to the Commander.

It was concluded that the ram was certainly disposed of, for the present at least, and we took up the Valley City with sent with Cushing to report to Admiral Porter at Hampton Roads, where he arrived safely and was greeted with cheers. On Oct. 31 the town of Plymouth was captured.

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THEIR RECORDS. Services of Various Batteries of the 1st Illinois Light Artillery.

Battery D. This battery was organized from July to November, 1861, to serve three years. It was mustered out July 28, 1865. The battery was generally known during its service as "McAllister's Battery," having taken the name of its first commander, Capt. Edward McAllister. Capt. McAllister resigned May 5, 1862. He was succeeded by Capt. Henry A. Rogers, who was killed in action at Vicksburg, Miss., May 29, 1863. During the latter part of its service the battery was commanded by Capt. Edgar H. Cooper. The command served in Leggett's Division, Seventeenth Corps, and during its entire term of enlistment lost one officer and seven men killed and 25 men died.

Battery E. Battery E was organized in December, 1861, to serve three years. It was mustered out July 15, 1865. Capt. Allen C. Waterhouse, the first commander of the battery, was promoted Major Dec. 17, 1863. In Jan., 1865, he was made Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment, and in May, 1865, was brevetted Colonel. He commanded the regiment when it was mustered out of service. Battery E was known while in the service as "Waterhouse's Battery." Capt. Waterhouse was succeeded in command of Battery E by Capt. John A. Fitch. Capt. Fitch was promoted Major Jan. 10, 1865. During the latter part of the battery's service it was commanded by Capt. Orin W. Gram. It served in Tuttle's Division, Fifteenth Corps. The total loss was five men killed and 25 men died.

Battery F. The command was organized Feb. 25, 1862, to serve three years, and was mustered out March 7, 1865. It was known as "Cheney's Battery." Capt. John T. Cheney was promoted Major March 1, 1864, and resigned the August following. Capt. Joseph B. Burton succeeded Capt. Cheney, and was in command during the remainder of the battery's service. The War Department gives the organization credit for two battles—siege of Vicksburg and Jackson. It served in W. S. Smith's Division, Sixteenth Corps. It total loss was one officer and seven men killed and 24 men died.

Battery G. This battery was organized Nov. 19, 1861, to serve three years. It was mustered out July 24, 1865. It took the name of its first commander, Capt. Arthur O'Leary, and was known generally as "O'Leary's Battery." Capt. O'Leary was discharged Aug. 24, 1862. The next Captain of the battery was Ephraim C. Bomblauer. He was promoted Major Oct. 26, 1864. Lieut. John Stapleton was in command when the battery was mustered out. The loss was one man killed and 11 died.

Battery H. Battery H was formed in February, 1862, and was enlisted to serve three years. It was mustered out June 14, 1865. The Captains of the battery were: Axel Silfversten, resigned Feb. 22, 1863; Levi W. Hart, discharged Dec. 24, 1863; and Francis De Gress, in command when mustered out. The battery took the name of its last Captain and was known as "De Gress's Battery." Capt. De Gress was brevetted Major March 15, 1865. Fifteenth Corps. It was credited with four battles by the War Department. One officer and six men were killed and 27 died while in the service.