STONEMAN RAID.

Narrative of a Participant in that Memorable Dash in Dixie.

(Continued from last week.)

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: We will now follow the 1st battalion of the 14th Ill. Cav., under Maj. Davidson. On July 29, 12 o'clock, noon, Col. Capron received orders to send out a detachment, as already stated. Maj. Davidson was ordered to take his 1st battalion and Co. H of the 3d battalion, 15th Ill. Cav., and proceed as narrated. He started immediately, marched to within three or four miles of Milledgeville, Capital of Georgia, then turned to the southwest, and moved on the Central Railroad toward Gordon, passing along by-roads and moving cautiously.

At dark he pressed a guide, and at 10 p. m. halted within hearing of Gordon Station, and

TEARING UP RAILROADS.

heard several trains pass. Serg't Agnew, of Co. A, with five men was sent by Maj. Davidson to cut the telegraph. The command then moved forward and captured the town, securing the telegraph operator, burned the depot filled with quartermaster and commissary stores) and telegraph office, then destroyed 11 locomotives and 150 freight and passenger cars, the freight trains filled with army supplies. They burned another depot filled with Confederate stores. All this was accomplished in two hours. Then the command moved down the Central Georgia Railroad, destroying it as we went. We reached McIntire Station at daylight of July 30, and captured a party of Confederate soldiers, to whom we administered the oath henceforth to duly venerate Uncle Sam.

GEN. STONEMAN.

Here the column was halted an hour, and engaged in destroying the depot and a large amount of army supplies. They found the people all excitement, believing the "Yanks" had possession of the whole country. Next they moved down the Central Railroad towards Savannah to Toombsboro, destroying the depot and supplies, and trains, and tearing up the railroad. Soon after leaving McIntire, Serg't Agnew, with six men, was sent off to the left to burn some trestle-work across a large swamp.

From Toombsboro the party marched to the Oconee River, burning large banks of wood on the road; halted near the river and erected barricades to protect our rear. Lieut. L. W. Boren was ordered to take Cos. A and G of the 14th, move up the railroad to the river, and burn the bridge across the Oconee River, the most expensive as well as the most important structure of its kind in the South.

The other three companies remained to protect the rear. Lieut. Boren attacked the rebel bridge guards, numbering 150, with two pieces of artillery, and drove them from the bridge. It was an expensive structure, spanning not only the Oconee River, but an extensive swamp on its margin. It afterward required the railroad company, which had a duplicate of it, 30 days to replace it. It took Serg't Agnew and a small squad of Lieut. Boren's command not half of 30 minutes to have the whole bridge in flames. It burned so fiercely that the incendiaries scarce had time to escape, and in 15 minutes the bridge swayed, and soon tumbled into the river. The company returned and reported to the Major.

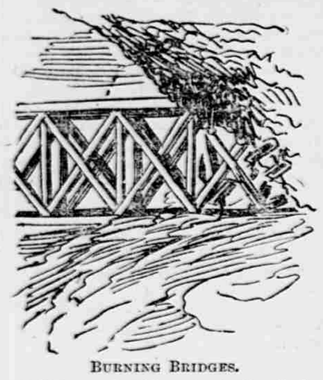
The column moved forward and soon encountered a rebel regiment on their way to guard the Oconee bridge. They had captured some of our boys who were out pressing horses. The Federals knew their only safety lay in a sudden and determined attack. The charge

BURNING STOREHOUSES.

was sounded, and forward the command dashed, scattering the Johnnies in every direction, leaving equipments as they fled.

On we went until, within five miles of Milledgeville, we suddenly filed to the right, reaching the Oconee River 12 miles from Milledgeville. About 8 p. m. our men found a small flatboat on the opposite side of the river. Lieut. Anderson, of Co. H, volunteered to swim the river and bring the boat. Although so dark that nothing was visible except as flashes of lightning illuminated the horizon, the Lieutenant accomplished his mission, and by 1 o'clock a. m., July 31, our little band had crossed safely over and were again on the march.

At daylight we passed around in sight and within a half mile of the city of Milledgeville, driving in their pickets. Here was a large rebel force. We dashed on, crossed the Oconee River on a small flatboat at Walker's Ford, 27 miles above the capital, and marched out on the Sparta and Macon road near to Eatonton, thence northwest on the Madison



BURNING BRIDGES.

and Eaton road, calling at a boot and shoe manufactory and supplying the command.

We halted again about 2 p. m., Aug. 1. At daylight we moved on toward Madison, it being the design of the Major to cross the railroad west of the "circle" and pass out west of Monroe and Lawrenceville into our lines. But about 10 a. m. we came up with the flying columns of Capron and Adams, and were called upon to protect their rear. The command was halted, and an agreement made to go out on the same route as mentioned, but for some cause the command changed its route towards Athens. We were now a part of the main command, and subsequently shared its sad fate. Perhaps no single command of equal numbers ever destroyed as much and as valuable rebel railroad property. So Sherman's order was obeyed.

One daring feat has been omitted. A party sent out to destroy railroad property was commanded by Lieut. Albert Capron. While engaged in tearing up the track and destroying a train, which they had just captured, another train with 500 Johnnies on board came in sight, moving slowly up, with a heavy skirmish-line in front.

Upon discovering this, Lieut. Capron immediately put on all possible steam in the captured engine, then reversed the machinery and sent it spinning back to its owners. The collision was terrible, crushing both engines, killing many of the rebels and destroying most of the cars.

In the destruction of railroad and other rebel war material, as ordered by Sherman, he surely had nothing to complain of Stoneman's command. But in the scheme which lay so near to Stoneman's heart it was a sad failure.

Amongst the victims sent to Andersonville were the noble Maj. Quigg and gallant Maj. Davidson; Capt. Sanford, who had been wounded while leading a battalion in a desperate charge at Sunshine Church; Lieut. I. H. Allen, in command of picket on the fatal night of Aug. 3; Lieut. Albert Capron, Capt. Henderson, and Capt. Mayo, who was wounded. Most of these officers returned to us.

The amount of rebel railroad and military property destroyed by Stoneman's command on this raid was estimated at millions of dollars. It included five principal depots, hundreds of passenger and freight cars, unlimited amounts of wood, all kinds of military stores, many miles of railroad, and the most costly bridge in the South.—W. L. SANFORD, Co. I, 14th Ill. Cav., Chicago, Ill.

HUNTING BUSHWHACKERS.

A Kentucky Boy Tells of Lively Times in Tennessee.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The 11th Ky. was mounted at Bowling Green, Ky., April 14, 1865. After scouting the country south of that town for some weeks, we were ordered to rendezvous at Carthage, Tenn.

Gallatin was the nearest railroad town to our camp. From that point all our mail, ammunition, and rations had to be drawn over a rough country filled with bushwhackers who knew every path. Heavy escorts had to be sent with every supply-train. The command at Carthage consisted of the 1st Tenn. Cav. (Col. Stokes), 26th Ky. M't'd Inf., 8th Ky. Cav., and 11th Ky. M't'd Inf., to which the writer belonged. Col. Stokes, when present, was in command.

Things had gone on quietly for several weeks, the train going and coming with perfect regularity. One day a train was returning from Gallatin, escorted by a company of the 1st Tenn. Cav. About half-way to camp the road ran through a dense wood.

Here, in the gloom of the forest, close beside the road, lived an old, withered-looking woman. She came out to the road with a basket of pies. Of course, the boys gathered around the basket, intent on securing at least one pie.

Suddenly from the rocks on either side of the road came a yell, followed by a death-dealing volley of musketry. Every man endeavored to save himself, and for a few moments horror and confusion reigned.

About 15 or 20 were killed and wounded, and a number captured. The advance-guard came promptly to the rescue, and saved the train.

This circumstance roused all the lion in the old Colonel, and he resolved to hunt down those murderers.

Whole regiments were sent as escorts, and every precaution taken to prevent surprises. Col. Stokes went himself with every escort.

Let the reader remember that Col. Stokes had represented this very country in Congress before the war. One day we were returning from Gallatin with a train, and reached the town of Dixon's Springs at noon.

After throwing out pickets in all directions, Col. Stokes sent for the officers and informed them that the command would get dinner in the town, also that the people were his friends.

"Now," said the Colonel, "divide your commands into squads of four, and send them in command of a Corporal to get forage for the horses, and then send them around town to get dinner."

Col. Stokes lit a cigar and sat down under a tree. In the town there lived a wealthy old rebel by the name of Ellis. To his barns the boys went by hundreds. In a few minutes 500 horses were up to their knees in Confederate oats and corn. Out came the owner in great wrath. Off he went to hunt up the Colonel.

As soon as he could speak, for rage, the old man cried:

"I want you to pay me for my corn and oats."

Col. Stokes was not a large man, but at this moment he appeared to enlarge in every direction.

"Yes," said he; "you plot to destroy the Government, waylay and shoot your neighbors, and then come whining for pay for your corn and oats. I want my men whom you have murdered but they come not at my call. Be gone, or I will have you shot and thrown into a sink-hole and logs piled on you." The old fellow went.

About this time it was learned that a squad of bushwhackers had a hiding place in the mountains south of the Cumberland River.

Capt. Black, of the 1st Tenn. Cav., was sent with a detachment 150 strong to break up this den. The Captain had no trouble to find the enemy, and after a hard fight he had to fall back. He soon discovered that he was surrounded.

The Captain formed his men in a basin on top of a ridge, and threw up what breastworks he could. He then sent a man by night through the enemy's lines for reinforcements.

His messenger reached our camp in the afternoon of the next day. In a short time we were on to the rescue. All night we rode silently, sullenly forward. About daybreak we reached the vicinity of the siege, but the rebs had gone—they had "heard something drap."

Col. Stokes sent word round to the people to bring in provisions. (We were only a few miles from the Colonel's home.) Soon the wagons began to arrive filled with bread, fried chicken, ham, and coffee. Such a dinner! I want now to return thanks to those people for it.

Late in the afternoon word came that a certain Capt. Davis, of the Confederate army, was at home, about 30 miles away. Capt. Morris, of the 11th Ky., was requested to take 25 men and bring him in.

About 10 o'clock p. m. we arrived at the place where Capt. Davis lived. We searched the loom-house, under the floors, and in the closets, but no Capt. Davis. I noticed the old lady smiling now and then to herself, and made up my mind that the Captain was safe for the time at least.

At last someone discovered a ladder leading to the loft. Capt. Morris and someone else mounted. In the corner stood a bed, evidently occupied. The Captain demanded a surrender. No reply. He advanced, revolver in hand, and seized the bed clothes, and with one mighty effort he stripped the bed clothes clear off the bed, and discovered, not the Captain, but two full-grown young women in common night attire.

This finished the search, and we began the return march crestfallen and sleepy.

The next day Lieut. Black was sent to destroy a moonshine distillery. On his way he heard that a certain rebel Colonel was at home. The report proved to be true. Now, before the war a brother of Lieut. Black and this same Colonel had been in the Legislature of Tennessee. When the war broke out, Black was for the Union and the Colonel for disunion. In a debate Black spoke in thunder tones against secession.

When the session closed, the Colonel met Black, drew a revolver, and shot him dead. His brother heard of the deed and swore vengeance against the Colonel.

Now his opportunity had come. He rode up to the Colonel's house, and seeing his daughter in the yard, inquired if her father was at home. The girl suspected his intention, and began to plead for her father. Black told her that her father had murdered his brother without cause, and he would hear no plea in his behalf.

At last Black agreed that if the Colonel would leave the country he would let him live. This the Colonel agreed to do. The next morning the command returned to Carthage.—W. L. MUNBRUN, Joslyn, Ill.

UNSWERVING FEALTY.

In the Face of an Awful Fate, Officers of Colored Troops Did More Than Duty.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The beginning of the second year of the war seemed to promise no end to the struggle. The army and the people of the country were becoming impatient, and to some extent disheartened, at the slow progress made in subduing the rebellion and resioring peace.

McClellan had met with many reverses in the East. Sherman had been baffled in his effort to capture Vicksburg. Holly Springs, with its vast amount of supplies, had become an easy captive of the enemy. Grant's outposts, which of necessity covered a vast territory of unfriendly country, had to be drawn in to save them from successful onslaught by a well-organized and aggressive enemy.

In short, the efforts of the Union armies had not resulted in anything very definite up to this time. It is true, a few decisive battles had been fought along the borders and a few other victories had been won, all resulting in a lengthening of the Union lines and a corresponding contraction of that of the enemy.

Added to all this, disease of various kinds began to make sad havoc in the ranks of the Northern soldiers. These soldiers, composed of the most stalwart sons of the North, were now in a climate and country for which they were entirely unfitted.

Accessions to the Union army by voluntary enlistment had up to this time been free and ample, but now that thousands of the best young men—who but a short year before had gone forth from home and friends in full health and vigor—were being carried home either corpses, maimed for life, or stricken down with disease, the hearts of the loyal sons of the North began to fail, and it was found necessary in many States to resort to the draft to fill the quota as required by the demands of the General Government.

To add to the many other embarrassments, disloyal organizations began to spring up in the North. These organizations were of infinitely more value to the cause of rebellion than 10 times their number could have been had they been armed and equipped and in the ranks of the Confederate army.

Many commissioned officers resigned and many soldiers deserted because of President Lincoln's Emancipation proclamation. The draft was strenuously resisted in some localities, to the extent that it required the services of thousands of soldiers to preserve order and uphold the dignity of our Government, who might otherwise be employed in fighting the enemy at the front.

With all this, it seems little less than a miracle that such a combination of unyielding patriotism and magnificent military genius should be given us as was found in Lincoln, Stanton, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and Meade. The story of the unflinching and unselfish loyalty of the officers and men composing the Union army who, in 1861 and 1862, took up arms in defense of their country, at the sacrifice of lucrative business, comfortable homes and family associations, will be a bright and proud page in the history of our country, and one which posterity may read with profit.

Among the hundreds of thousands of true patriots who gave their services for the preservation of the Union, and who are entitled to the unqualified gratitude of the American people, are a few who, it would seem, are worthy of special consideration.

I refer to those officers who organized and led to the front 178,000 colored men, who rendered most excellent service as soldiers in every Department.

These colored men, anxious to strike a blow for their own freedom, and seeing the Government's need of more troops to successfully put down the rebellion, were clamorous to be permitted to take arms. They were mostly escaped slaves, and had been employed in erecting rebel fortifications, building gunboats, driving army teams, or producing supplies for the Confederate army.

But who was to lead these colored men to the front? Public prejudice against such service was at its highest. Besides, the Confederate Congress had enacted laws authorizing the immediate execution of any Federal officer who might be captured while in command of ex-slaves. Jeff Davis had issued the following proclamation, dated at Richmond, Dec. 23, 1862:

> First. That all commissioned officers in the command of the said Benjamin F. Butler be declared not entitled to be considered as soldiers engaged in honorable warfare, but as robbers and criminals deserving death, and that they, and each of them, be, whenever captured, reserved for execution.
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> * * * * *
>
> Fourth. That the like orders be executed in all cases with respect to all commissioned officers of the United States when found serving in company with said slaves in insurrection against the authorities of the different States of this Confederacy.

In the face of all this these patriotic officers organized the colored regiments and led them to the battlefield. They went in the front and thickest of the conflict at Petersburg, Wagner, Saltville, Nashville, Black River, Port Hudson, and a hundred other places where it tried men's souls. Only the bravest and most unselfishly patriotic would venture in such a service under the circumstances, and none but the best disciplinarian could accomplish the good results they did.

The fate of these officers when captured was plainly made known at Fort Pillow, where all were murdered, and at other places. Yet, undismayed, with the fire of patriotism burning bright within them, they never faltered or relaxed their effort, but pressing farther to the front had the proud satisfaction of participating in the final struggle and witnessing the surrender of the great Confederate chieftain at Appomattox.

I did not belong to this branch of the service, but viewing the situation at this day I am constrained to say the officers of colored troops displayed such unselfish patriotism, true courage and splendid devotion to the Union as entitles them to a position high up on the roll of honor in the history of our country.—F. W. SAYRE, Co. E, 15th Ky. Cav., Paducah, Ky.

Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston's Body.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I notice in your issue of Sept. 5 an article headed "Left on the Field," by Joseph A. Brady. He claims that the remains of Albert Sidney Johnston were carried off the field of Shiloh by Union soldiers, and proceeds to give the names of those who took part in the affair.

Of all the preposterous claims ever set up, this is the worst I have seen or heard of. When did those men do this? Certainly not on the 6th of April, when Johnston was wounded and died on the field, for on that evening Grant's army was driven to the bank of the river, where they were protected by their gunboats, and did not dare to move until reinforced by Buell and Lew Wallace.

The facts are, Gen. Johnston was accompanied to the field by the following members of his staff: Capts. H. P. Brewster and N. Wickliffe, of the Adjutant and Inspector-General's Department; Capt. Theodore I. Hara, Acting Inspector-General; Lieuts. George Baylor and Thomas M. Jack, Aids-de-Camp; Volunteer Aids-de-Camp Col. Wm. Preston Johnston, Maj. D. M. Hayden, E. W. Mumford, and Calhoun Benham; Maj. Albert J. Smith and Capt. Wickham, of the Quartermaster's Department. Gov. Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, also accompanied Gen. Johnston on the field, was by his side when wounded, aided him from his horse, and received him in his arms when he died. The members of his staff above named, except Capts. Brewster and Wickliffe, accompanied the remains of their chief from the field. Gov Harris and Capts. Brewster and Wickliffe remained on the field and served as staff officers on April 7.—DUNCAN MCARTHUR, Co. H, Terry's Texas Rangers, Enterprise, Ind. Ter.

To cure nervousness, purify and enrich your blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Take only Hood's.

Co. I Claims Heaviest Loss.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of Sept. 5, in "Brief Sketches of Some N. Y. L. A. Organizations," you say of Battery G, 1st N. Y. L. A.: "Its total loss, including those who died in the service, was larger than that of any other battery in the 1st N. Y. L. A. One officer and 11 men were killed and two officers and 16 men died of disease, in prison, etc.; a total of 30."

If this is correct, Battery G cannot make such a claim; for Battery I of the same regiment can claim a larger loss, viz.: One officer and 17 men died of disease, and one officer and 16 men were killed in action, or died of wounds received in action; a total of 35.

This is not from any official records, but from personal knowledge. I do not claim this to be the largest loss of any battery of the 1st N. Y. L. A., for I have not taken the trouble to find out; but I do claim that it is larger than Battery G's by 5.

The battery was recruited in Buffalo, N.Y., and left for the front April 26, 1861. It served under Fremont and Banks in West Virginia, and under Sigel and Howard in Virginia in the Eleventh Corps. After the battle of Gettysburg it was sent West with the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps to the relief of Chattanooga, and participated in the battles around that place and Lookout Mountain, the Atlanta campaign, the march to the sea, and the campaign of the Carolinas.

Michael Wiedrich, the first Captain, resigned, March 21, 1864, and was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the 15th N. Y. H. A.

Lieut. Nicholas Sahm was promoted Captain, April 1, 1864, but died at Lookout Valley, May 1, 1864, when Lieut. Charles E. Winegar, of Battery M, 1st N. Y. L. A., was promoted to the Captaincy, and in the march to the sea was Acting Chief of Artillery, Twentieth Corps, when Lieut. Warren L. Scott, formerly of Mink's Battery, had command of the battery.

Lieut. Scott took the battery back to Buffalo, N. Y., after the close of the war, where it was mustered out at Fort Porter, June 23, 1865. The organization was known in the army as Wiedrich's Battery.—FREDERICK SMITH, Battery I, 1st N. Y. L. A., 583 North Division street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ignorance was Bliss.

Joseph H. Pecott, Co. I, 47th Ohio, Boise City, Idaho, writes: "While the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Corps, was in camp near the Big Reservoir at Louisville in 1863, the good ladies of the town were peddling pies of all kinds. One morning a big, fat lady came to the 47th Ohio and had along with her her big son. She got into business selling her pies just as fast as she could, pocketing all the dollars. The pies were always $1 those days. The boy seeing his mother pocketing all the money commenced crying.

"'What is the matter with you?' one of the boys asked.

"'Well, well, mamma said if I would let her kill my little pups to make the mince pies she would give me the money.'

"Then you ought to have seen the boys trying, with their fingers, to bring Mr. Pie out. It was no go. The dog pie had to stay."

Can Show His Scar.

Capt. S. Patrick, Co. H, 38th Ill., St. Petersburg, Fla., writes: "L. P. Klutts, of this place, who was a member of the 1st N. C. Cav. (Confederate), on the 21st day of June, 1863, at Upperville, Va., received a minie-ball in his right hip which fractured the bone. For two years or more he was compelled to use crutches. On the 3d of last month the flesh festered and became a running sore. He, with his fingers, extracted the ball from his thigh about six inches below where it entered. And to say that he was glad does not express it."

Gen. O. O. Howard

will lecture on the Cival War this Fall and Winter. Address Cyrus Kehr, 1101 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.

PICKET SHOTS

Shaw's Brigade a Good One.

Joseph H. Bell, Co. E, 27th Iowa, Extra, Iowa, writes: "S. A. Carter, Co. K, 27th Iowa, in speaking of our brigade does not do full justice to this grand old brigade in the Red River campaign. It was in the Second Brigade, Third Division, Sixteenth Corps, but in the Summer of 1864 was placed in the Second Division of said Corps.

"This brigade completely destroyed the enemy's cavalry that made a sweeping charge on us at Pleasant Hill—the most complete annihilation of a body of brave troopers that was ever made on any battlefield, and we held back the long lines of infantry until flanked and surrounded. We cut our way out with the bayonet, and fell back in good order to our main battle-line. Shaw's Brigade lost as many men at the battle of Pleasant Hill as was lost in any one brigade in any one battle during the war—575 men killed, wounded and missing.

"On reaching Grand Ecore after the fight, this brigade crossed over the river, marched up on the other side 15 miles, drove away a division of rebel infantry, and released Porter's fleet of rams, gunboats, and transports.

"Shaw's Brigade captured Fort De Russey, March 14, 1864, participated in the battles of Cane River, April 16, 1861; Marksville Prairie, April 18, 1864; Yellow Bayou, May 18, 1864, bearing the brunt of the fight in the latter engagement. It was at Lake Chicot in June, 1864; Tupelo, July 14; Town Creek, July 15; Nashville, Dec. 15-16, and Blakely, Ala., April 9, 1865.

"This is only the record of this brigade during the year 1864 and Spring of 1865. It was in at the death of treason, and made its last grand charge on old Blakely, Ala., the day Lee surrendered to Grant, April 9, 1865."

Brought Back Memories.

George W. Norris, Co. G, 14th Ill. Cav., writes: "When I read 'Hood's Campaign,' by Maj. H. C. Connelly, the incidents were clearly related and truthfully described. I can never forget that retreat nor the fight for our lives we had to make.

"The Confederate officer shot at Columbia in the charge he was making I saw fall from his horse near a small bridge. One of our men hastily dismounted, ran back to the dying Confederate, and took from his person a gold watch and chain. When he returned he held it up in full view of his comrades."

Information Wanted.

Wanted—To correspond with a homely woman who has a farm in the South. Must be over 30 and reasonably good tempered. By a homely old soldier who has a small pension for gunshot wound. Address S. S., care Box 242, Clarinda, Iowa.

Captured Two Outfits.

Henry Smith, Co. F, 24th Wis., Milwaukee, says about the battle of Nashville: "The 24th Wis., with the Fourth Corps, had advanced in the morning to the left up to the Franklin Pike. A skirmish-line was put forward to within short range of the rebel works. The main line of infantry was about 300 yards in the rear, and the artillery between the two. An artillery fire was kept up on both sides, and the skirmish-line was a hot one.

"About 4 o'clock that afternoon it seemed to me from the skirmish-line as though the Johnnies were leaving their works to retreat. I made a rush for their works, but, to my surprise, when I got there I found about 25 of them in front of me. I ordered them to surrender, which they did. I marched them to the rear until I reached the main line, and then turned them over to an officer.

"I did not stop to get a receipt for them, but hurried back to the skirmish-line, and followed them up. In a short time I came upon a rebel with a horse and a mule drawing a cannon. I halted him with a shot from my musket, when he cut the traces of the harness and escaped with the horse. I took possession of the cannon and mule. I did not stop here, however, for the chase was too grand. I followed them up until it became dark, when I gave up the chase, and concluded that 25 prisoners, one cannon, and a mule was enough glory for one afternoon."

Who Can Aid Her?

W. H. H. Minturn, New Lexington, O., writes: "While holding a Reunion of the Ohio Brigade—composed of the 27th, 39th, 43d, and 63d Ohio—the attention of the comrades was called to an appeal made by a lady—Miss Ida Crow, of No. 1026 West Jefferson street, Louisville, Ky.—who was in search of her father, whom she states left for the war when she was but a few months old. After her father's departure her mother died, and she was taken by her grandmother. At the close of the war her father returned to take her and her mother. The grandmother told the father that mother and child were dead.

"The grandmother on her deathbed revealed to her that she had deceived her father. Now she desires to find her father. His name is Daniel Crow. The record of Co. I, 39th Ohio, shows he was a private; enlisted Aug. 11, 1861, for three years; reinlisted as a veteran Dec. 26, 1863, at Prospect, Tenn.; was mustered out at Louisville, Ky., July 9, 1865."

Providential Spring.

Charles A. Lewis, Stoneham, Mass., says he was "one of the number unfortunate enough to get inside of Andersonville Prison. I am always interested in anything I see written of that place. I will tell you what I remember about the Providential Spring.

"I entered Andersonville June 3, 1864. As I was looking around to get acquainted with my new surroundings I came across a number of men with dishes huddled together near the north gate and the dead-line. One was holding his dish under a little rude spout whittled out of a piece of wood, one end being stuck in the ground, and from the other water dripping very slowly. The moisture around indicated that the ground was springy.

"I well remember the month of June, 1864, at Andersonville was very rainy. It rained 17 days in succession, filling the ground with water. Soon after, perhaps the date Comrade Fitchpatrick mentioned, Aug. 8, a terrific shower deluged the camp. The next morning as I passed the spot where the water had been dripping so slowly for weeks, I was surprised to see over a hundred men in line with all kinds of dishes that would hold water waiting their turn, and water was rushing out with force enough to fill a pail in a few moments. The increase of its volume so suddenly, and such a blessing to so many, it was called Providential Spring; and it did seem to us that the cries and prayers of those suffering men had been heard and answered by some higher power than man. I have heard that the natives who build the stockade said that a spring had been there before it was built, but had been nearly dry and all buried under dirt from the trenches."

New Discovery for Kidneys and Bladder.

We can give sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back and rheumatism good advice, and that is to send for free treatment of Alkavis to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York. Alkavis is a wonderful remedy, and will be sent to you free and postpaid, if you send your name and address.

THEIR RECORDS.

Brief Sketches of Some Pennsylvania Light Artillery Organizations.

The 1st Pa. L. A.

This regiment, composed of eight companies, was organized at Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 15, 1861, to serve three years. Co. C was consolidated with Co. D, Oct. 23, 1863. The original members, except veterans, were mustered out of the service as follows: Co. A, May 29, 1864; Cos. B and H, June 28, 1864; Co. D, June 15, 1864; Co. E, June 20, 1864; Co. F, July 8, 1864, and Co. G, July 25, 1864, and the companies, composed of veterans and recruits, retained in the service. A new company was organized in December, 1864, and assigned to the regiment as Battery C; another company was organized March 2, 1865, composed of recruits, to serve one and three years, and designated Battery I. The regiment was mustered out by batteries at different dates, as follows: Co. A, July 25, 1865; Co. B, June 9, 1865; Co. C, June 30, 1865; Co. D, June 30, 1865; Co. E, July 20, 1865; Co. F, June 9, 1865; Co. G, June 29, 1865; Co. I, July 1, 1865. Col. Chas. T. Campbell resigned Feb. 8, 1862; Col. Robert M. West was transferred to the 5th Pa. Cav. April 29, 1864. Lieut.-Col. Jas. Brady was the senior officer when the command was mustered out. Ass't-Surg. James R. Reily, of this regiment, was promoted to be Surgeon of the 127th Pa. The regiment was widely separated during its service, and the batteries served in various brigades and divisions of the First, Sixth, Fourth, and Eighteenth Corps.

Battery A.

This battery was commanded during its earlier service by Capt. Hezekiah Easton, and was known as "Easton's Battery." Capt. Easton was killed in action at Gaines's Mill, Va., June 27, 1862. Capt. John G. Simpson, who succeeded him, was dismissed. When mustered out Capt. William Stitt was in command. Easton's Battery was one of the leading light artillery organizations in point of loss, having had one officer and 16 men killed in action. In the Seven Days' battle the command lost three killed, nine wounded, and four missing. It served in the First Corps. Besides those killed in action the battery lost 21 by disease, in prison, etc.

Battery B.

This battery lost more men in killed and died of wounds than any other light artillery organization. Its total was 21, of whom two were officers—Second Lieuts. Thomas Cadwallader and Henry T. Danforth, both killed in action at New Market Crossroads, June 30, 1862. Capt. James H. Cooper, the first commander of the battery, and whose name the organization took, was mustered out at the expiration of his term, Aug. 8, 1864. William McClelland was commissioned Captain Feb. 22, 1865, and was in command when the battery was mustered out. The War Department credits the command with 17 battles. At Manassas the battery lost four killed and 19 wounded; in the Seven Days' battle four killed and 15 wounded. It served in the First Corps. Its total loss was two officers and 19 men killed and 17 men by disease, in prison, etc.

Battery C (first).

There were two Battery C's. The first was generally known as "McCarthy's Battery," having taken the name of its Captain, Jeremiah McCarthy. Capt. John G. Simpson, who first commanded the battery, was discharged Dec. 9, 1861; Capt. McCarthy was discharged Oct. 8, 1863, and when consolidated with Battery D, Lieut. Richard N. Ball was in command. Lieut. Ball was transferred with his men, but later was again transferred to Battery C when the new command was organized. The battery was in the Sixth Corps.

Battery C (new).

This organization was commanded by Capt. Sharp L. Richards. It was organized during the latter part of December, 1864, and was mustered out June 30, 1865.

Battery D.

The War Department credits this battery with 11 battles. Capt. Michael Hall resigned March 21, 1863; Capt. Andrew Rosney resigned Sept. 6, 1864, and when mustered out Capt. William Munk was in command. The organization served in the Sixth Corps, and was known as "Munk's Battery." Its loss was 11 men killed and one officer and 18 men died.

Battery E.

Battery E was "Miller's Battery," and served in the Eighteenth Corps. Its loss was two killed and 21 died. Its Captains were as follows: Jacob M. Barr, resigned Dec. 12, 1861; Theodore Miller, promoted Assistant Adjutant-General July 4, 1862; Thomas G. Orwig, resigned Sept. 21, 1864, and Henry Y. Wildly, in command when mustered out.

Battery F.

This battery served in the First Corps, and lost one officer and 17 men. There were only four batteries that suffered a heavier loss, and two others that had the same number killed. According to the War Department the command participated in 16 battles. Capt. R. Bruce Rickets, who commanded this battery, was promoted Major, and was succeeded in command of the company by John F. Campbell. The organization was known as "Ricketa's Battery."

Battery H.

This battery served in the Fourth Corps, Army of the Potomac, and during its enlistment lost one man killed and one officer and 18 men died. It was known as "Brady's Battery," having taken the name of its Captain, James Brady, who was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel. Capt. Andrew Fagan was discharged April 25, 1865. When mustered out Capt. Lord B. Richards was in command.

Battery I.

This organization was called "Cameron's Battery" in honor of its Lieutenant, S. B. Cameron. The battery was formed during the latter part of the war and was not attached to any division. Its loss was two men by death.

Bossy Killed a Bear.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

A peculiar incident occurred on the ranch of William Bennington, some miles west of this city, the other day. Mr. Bennington had placed a cow and her young calf in the barn on his ranch, in order to protect the latter from the attack of wild animals, which are numerous in that section.

The barn is on a hillside, and a night or so ago the rancher was awakened from a sound sleep by an unusual uproar in the farmyard. He seized his rifle and rushed out to the barn. He no sooner opened the door of the outhouse than the cow sprang out, followed by the calf. The rancher entered the barn and discovered the body of a large bear lying in the corner. The dead animal had been shockingly mangled by the horns of the cow.

Upon examination the rancher discovered that the bear had entered the barn through the roof, having sprung upon it from the hillside. The cow had evidently attacked the bear immediately as it fell through the roof and before it recovered from the shock of the fall.

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