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## MEMOIRS of General William T. Sherman.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF

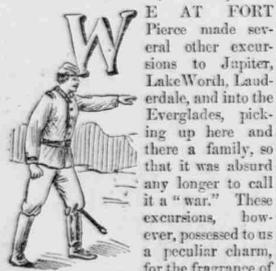
### THE ROUTINE OF GARRISON LIFE.

#### TRANSFER TO CHARLESTON.

Something of the City and Its People.

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CHAPTER I.—(continued).



**W**E AT FORT Pierce made several excursions to Jupiter, Lake Worth, Lauderdale, and into the Everglades, picking up here and there a family, so that it was absurd any longer to call it a "war." These excursions, however, possessed to us a peculiar charm, for the fragrance of the air, the abundance of game and fish, and just enough of adventure, gave to life a relish. I had just returned to Lauderdale from one of these excursions with Lieuts. Rankin, Ord, George H. Thomas, Field, Van Vliet, and others, when

I RECEIVED NOTICE OF MY PROMOTION to be First Lieutenant of Co. G, which occurred Nov. 30, 1841, and I was ordered to return to Fort Pierce, turn over the public property for which I was accountable to Lieut. H. S. Burton, and then to join my new company at St. Augustine.

I reached St. Augustine before Christmas, and was assigned to command a detachment of 20 men stationed at Picolata, on the St. John's River, 18 miles distant. At St. Augustine were still the headquarters of the regiment, Col. William Gates, with Co. E, Lieut. Bragg, and Co. G, Lieut. H. B. Judd. The only buildings at Picolata were the one occupied by my detachment, which had been built for a hospital, and the dwelling of a family named Williams, with whom I boarded. On the other hand, St. Augustine had many pleasant families, among whom was prominent that of United States Judge Bronson. I was half my time in St. Augustine or on the road, and remember the old place with pleasure. In February we received orders transferring the whole regiment to the Gulf posts, and our company (G) was ordered to escort Col. Gates and his family across to the Suwanee River en route for Pensacola. The company, with the Colonel and his family, reached Picolata (where my detachment joined), and we embarked in a steambot for Pensacola. Here Lieut. Judd discovered that he had forgotten something and had to return to St. Augustine, so that I commanded the company on the march, having with me Second Lieut. George B. Ayres. Our first march was a Fort Russell, then Micanopy, Wacaboota, and Wacassassee, all which posts were garrisoned by the 2d or 7th Inf. At Wacassassee we met Gen. Worth and his staff, en route for Pensacola. Lieut. Judd overtook us about the Suwanee, where we embarked on a small boat for Cedar Keys, and there took a larger one for Pensacola, where the Colonel and his family landed, and our company proceeded on in the same vessel to our post—Fort Morgan, Mobile Point.

This fort had not been occupied by troops for many years, was very dirty, and we found little or no stores there. Maj. Ogden, of the Engineers, occupied a house outside the fort. I was Quartermaster and Commissary, and, taking advantage of one of the engineer schooners engaged in bringing materials for the fort, I went up to Mobile city, and, through the agency of Messrs. Deshon, Taylor, and Myers, merchants, procured all essentials for the troops, and returned to the post. In the course of a week or 10 days arrived another company (H), commanded by Lieut. James Keitchum, with Lieuts. Rankin and Scwell L. Fish, and an Assistant Surgeon (Wells). Keitchum became the commanding officer, and Lieut. Rankin Quartermaster. We proceeded to put the post in as good order as possible; had regular guard-mounting and parades, but little drill. We found magnificent fishing with the seine on the outer beach, and sometimes in a single haul we would take 10 or 15 barrels of the best kind of fish, embracing porcupines, red-fish, snappers, etc.

We remained there till June, when the REGIMENT WAS ORDERED TO EXCHANGE from the Gulf posts to those on the Atlantic, extending from Savannah to North Carolina. The brig Wetumpka

was chartered, and our company (G) embarked and sailed to Pensacola, where we took on board another company (D) (Burke's), commanded by Lieut. H. S. Burton, with Col. Gates, the regimental headquarters, and some families. From Pensacola we sailed for Charleston, S. C. The weather was hot, the winds light, and we made a long passage; but at last reached Charleston Harbor, disembarked, and took post in Fort Moultrie.

Soon after two other companies arrived, Bragg's (B) and Keyes's (K). The two former companies were already quartered inside of Fort Moultrie, and these latter were placed in gun-sheds, outside, which were altered into barracks. We remained at Fort Moultrie nearly five years, until the Mexican War scattered us forever. Our life there was of strict garrison duty, with plenty of leisure for hunting and social entertainments. We soon formed many and most pleasant acquaintances in the city of Charleston; and it so happened that many of the families resided at Sullivan's Island in the summer season, where we could reciprocate the hospitalities extended to us in the winter.

During the summer of 1843, having been continuously on duty for three years, I applied for and received

A LEAVE OF ABSENCE for three months, which I spent mostly in Ohio. In November I started to return to my post at Charleston by the way of New Orleans; took the stage to



Chillicothe, O., Nov. 16, having Henry Stanberry, esq., and wife, as traveling companions. We continued by stage next day to Portsmouth, O.

At Portsmouth Mr. Stanberry took a boat up the river, and I one down to Cincinnati. There I found my brothers Lamson and Hoyt employed in the Gazette printing-office, and spent much time with them and Charles Anderson, esq., visiting his brother Larz, Mr. Longworth, some of his artist friends, and especially Miss Sallie Carnel, then quite a belle, and noted for her fine voice.

On the 20th I took passage on the steambot Manhattan for St. Louis, reached Louisville, where Dr. Conrad, of the Army, joined me, and in the Manhattan we continued on to St. Louis, with a mixed crowd. We reached the Mississippi at Cairo, the 23d, and St. Louis, Friday, Nov. 24, 1843. At St. Louis we called on Col. S. W. Kearney and Maj. Cooper, his Adjutant-General, and found my classmate, Lieut. McNutt, of the Ordnance, stationed at the Arsenal; also Mr. Deas, an artist, and Pacific Ord, who was studying law. I spent a week at St. Louis, visiting the Arsenal, Jefferson Barracks, and most places of interest, and then became impressed with its great future. It then contained about 40,000 people, and my notes describe 39 good steamboats receiving and discharging cargo at the levee.

I took passage Dec. 4 in the steamer John Aull for New Orleans. As we passed Cairo the snow was falling, and the country was wintry and devoid of verdure. Gradually, however, as we proceeded south, the green color came; grass and trees showed the change of latitude, and when in the course of a week we had reached New Orleans the roses were in full bloom, the sugar-cane just ripe, and a tropical air prevalent. We reached New Orleans Dec. 11, 1843, where I spent about a week visiting the barracks, then occupied by the 7th Inf., the theaters, hotels, and all the usual places of interest of that day.

On the 16th of December I continued

on to Mobile in the steamer Fashion by way of Lake Pontchartrain; saw there most of my personal friends, Mr. and Mrs. Bull, Judge Bragg and his brother Dunbar, Deshon, Taylor, and Myers, etc., and on the 19th of December took passage in the steambot Bourbon for Montgomery Ala., by way of the Alabama River. We reached Montgomery at noon, Dec. 23, and took cars at 1 p. m. for Franklin, 40 miles, which we reached at 7 p. m., thence stages for Griffin, Ga., via La Grange and Greenville. This took the whole night of the 23d and the day of the 24th. At Griffin we took cars for Macon, and thence to Savannah, which we reached Christmas night, finding Lieuts. Ridgley and Ketchum at tea, where we were soon joined by Rankin and Beckwith.

On the 26th I took the boat for Charleston, reaching my post, and reported for duty Wednesday morning, Dec. 27, 1843.

ON FUTURE CAMPAIGN GROUNDS.

I had hardly got back to my post when, on the 21st of January, 1844, I received from Lieut. R. P. Hammond, at Marietta, Ga., an intimation that Col. Churchill, Inspector-General of the Army, had applied for me to assist him in taking depositions in upper Georgia and Alabama concerning certain losses by volunteers in Florida of horses and equipments by reason of the failure of the United States to provide sufficient forage, and for which Congress had made an appropriation. On the 4th of February the order came from the Adjutant-General in Washington for me to proceed to Marietta, Ga., and report to Inspector-General Churchill. I was delayed till the 14th of February by reason of being on a court-martial, when I was duly relieved and started by rail to Augusta, Ga., and as far as Madison, where I took the mail-coach, reaching Marietta on the 17th. There I reported for duty to Col. Churchill, who was already engaged on his work, assisted by Lieut. R. P. Hammond, 3d Art., and a citizen named Stockton. The Colonel had his family with him, consisting of Mrs. Churchill, Mary, now Mrs. Prof. Baird, and Charles Churchill, then a boy of about 15 years of age.

We all lived in a tavern, and had an office convenient. The duty consisted in taking individual depositions of the officers and men who had composed two regiments and a battalion of mounted volunteers that had served in Florida. An oath was administered to each man by Col. Churchill, who then turned the claimant over to one of us to take down



and record his deposition according to certain forms, which enabled them to be consolidated and tabulated. We remained in Marietta about six weeks, during which time I repeatedly rode to Kennesaw Mountain, and over the very ground where afterward, in 1864, we had some hard battles.

After closing our business at Marietta the Colonel ordered us to transfer our operations to Bellefonte, Ala. As he proposed to take his family and party by the stage, Hammond lent me his riding-horse, which I rode to Allatoona and the Etowah River. Hearing of certain large Indian mounds near the way, I turned to one side to visit them, stopping a couple of days with Col. Lewis Tulin, on whose plantation these mounds were. We struck up such an acquaintance that we corresponded for some years, and as I passed his plantation during the war, in 1864, I inquired for him, but he was not at home. From Tulin's I rode to Rome, and by way of Wills Valley over Sand Mountain and the Raccoon Range to the Tennessee River, at Bellefonte, Ala. We all assembled there in March and continued our work for nearly two months, when, having completed the business, Col. Churchill, with his family, went North by way of Nashville; Hammond, Stockton and I returning South on horseback, by Rome, Allatoona, Marietta, Atlanta and Madison, Ga. Stockton stopped at Marietta, where he resided. Hammond took the cars at Madison, and I rode alone to Augusta, Ga., where I left the horse and returned to Charleston and Fort Moultrie by rail.

Thus by a mere accident I was enabled to traverse on horseback the very ground where in after-years I had to conduct vast armies and fight great battles. That the knowledge thus acquired was of infinite use to me, and consequently to the Government, I have always felt and stated.

During the Autumn of 1844 a difficulty arose among the officers of Co. B, 3d Art. (John R. Vinton's), garrisoning Augusta Arsenal, and I was sent up from Fort Moultrie as a sort of peacemaker. After staying there some

months certain transfers of officers were made, which reconciled the difficulty, and I returned to my post, Fort Moultrie. During that Winter, 1844-'45, I was visiting at the plantation of Mr. Poyas, on the east branch of the Cooper, about 50 miles from Fort Moultrie, hunting deer with his son James and Lieut. John F. Reynolds, 3d Art. We had taken our stands, and a deer came out of the swamp near that of Mr. James Poyas, who fired, broke the leg of the deer, which turned back into the swamp and came out again above mine. I could follow his course by the cry of the hounds, which were in close pursuit. Hastily mounting my horse, I struck across the pine-woods to head the deer off, and when at full career my horse leaped a fallen log, and his fore-foot caught one of those hard, unyielding pine-knots that brought him with violence to the ground. I got up as quick as possible, and found my right arm out of place at the shoulder, caused by the weight of the double-barreled

gun. Seeing Reynolds at some distance, I called out lustily, and brought him to me. He soon mended the bridle and saddle, which had been broken by the fall, helped me on my horse, and we followed the course of the hounds. At first my arm did not pain me much, but it soon began to ache so that it was almost unendurable. In about three miles we came to a negro hut, where I got off and rested till Reynolds could overtake Poyas and bring him back. They came at last, but by that time the arm was so swollen and painful that I could not ride. They rigged up an old gig belonging to the negro, in which I was carried six miles to the plantation of Mr. Poyas, sr. A neighboring physician was sent for, who tried the usual methods of setting the arm, but without success, each time making the operation more painful. At last he sent off a set of double pulleys and cords, with which he succeeded in extending the muscles and getting the bone into place. I then returned to Fort Moultrie, but being disabled applied for a short leave, and went North.



PORT SUMNER.

I started Jan. 25, 1845; went to Washington, Baltimore, and Lancaster, O., whence I went to Mansfield, and thence back by Newark to Wheeling, Cumberland, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York, whence I sailed back for Charleston on the ship Sullivan, reaching Fort Moultrie March 9, 1845. About that time (March 1, 1845), Congress had, by a joint resolution, provided for the annexation of Texas, then an independent Republic, subject to certain conditions requiring the acceptance of the Republic of Texas to be final and conclusive. We all expected war, as a matter of course. At that time Gen. Zachary Taylor had assembled a couple of regiments of infantry and one of dragoons at Fort Jessup, La., and had orders to extend military protection to Texas against the Indians, or a "foreign enemy," the moment the terms of annexation were accepted. He received notice of such acceptance July 7, and forthwith proceeded to remove his troops to Corpus Christi, Tex., where, during the Summer and Fall of 1845, was assembled that force with which, in the Spring of 1846,

WAS BEGUN THE MEXICAN WAR.

Some time during that Summer came to Fort Moultrie orders for sending Co. E, 3d Art., Lieut. Bragg, to New Orleans, there to receive a battery of field-guns, and thence to the camp of Gen. Taylor at Corpus Christi. This was the first company of our regiment sent to the seat of war, and it embarked on the brig Hayne. This was the only company that left Fort Moultrie till after I was detached for recruiting service on the 1st of May, 1846.

Inasmuch as Charleston afterward became famous as the spot where began our civil war, a general description of it, as it was in 1846, will not be out of place.

THE CITY OF CHARLESTON.

The city lies on a long peninsula between the Ashley and Cooper Rivers—a low, level peninsula of sand. Meeting street is its Broadway, with King street, next west and parallel, the street of shops and small stores. These streets are crossed at right-angles by many others, of which Broad street was the principal; and the intersection of Meeting and Broad was the heart of the city, marked by the guard-house and St. Michael's Episcopal Church. The Custom-house, Postoffice, etc., were at the foot of Broad street, near the wharves of the Cooper River front. At the extremity of the Peninsula was a drive, open to the bay, and faced by some of the handsomest houses of the city, called the "Battery." Looking down the bay on the right was James Island, an irregular triangle of about seven miles, the whole island in cultivation with sea-island cotton. At the

lower end was Fort Johnson, then simply the station of Capt. Bowman, United States Engineers, engaged in building Fort Sumter. This fort (Sumter) was erected on an artificial island nearly in mid-channel, made by dumping rocks, mostly brought as ballast in cotton-ships from the North. As the rock reached the surface it was leveled, and made the foundation of Fort Sumter. In 1846 this fort was barely above the water. Still farther out beyond James Island, and separated from it by a wide space of salt marsh with crooked channels, was Morris Island, composed of the sand-dunes thrown up by the wind and sea, backed with the salt marsh. On this was the lighthouse, but no people.

On the left, looking down the bay from the Battery of Charleston, was, first, Castle Pinckney, a round brick fort, of two tiers of guns, one in embrasure, the other in barbette, built on a marsh island, which was not garrisoned. Farther down the bay a point of the mainland reached the bay, where there was a group of houses, called Mount Pleasant; and at the extremity of the bay, distant six miles, was Sullivan's Island, presenting a smooth sand-beach to the sea, with the line of sand-hills or dunes thrown up by the waves and winds, and the usual backing of marsh and crooked salt-water channels.

At the shoulder of this island was Fort Moultrie, an irregular fort, without ditch or counterscarp, with a brick scarp wall, about 12 feet high, which could be scaled anywhere, and this was surmounted by an earth parapet, capable of mounting about 40 24- and 32-pounder smooth-bore iron guns. Inside the fort were three two-story brick barracks, sufficient to quarter the officers and men of two companies of artillery.

At sea was the usual "bar," changing slightly from year to year, but generally the main ship-channel came from the south, parallel to Morris Island, till it was well up to Fort Moultrie, where it curved, passing close to Fort Sumter and up to the wharves of the city, which were built mostly along the Cooper River front.

Charleston was then a proud, aristocratic city, and assumed a leadership in the public opinion of the South, far out of proportion to her population, wealth, or commerce. On more than one occasion previously the inhabitants had almost inaugurated civil war by their assertion and professed belief that each State had, in the original compact of Government, reserved to itself the right to withdraw from the Union at its own option, whenever the people supposed they had sufficient cause. We used to discuss these things at our own meetings vehemently, and sometimes quite angrily; but I am sure that I never feared it would go further than it had already gone in the Winter of 1832-'33, when the attempt at "nullification" was promptly suppressed by President Jackson's famous declaration, "The Union must and shall be preserved!" and by the judicious management of Gen. Scott.

Still, civil war was to be; and, now that it has come and gone, we can rest secure in the knowledge that as the chief cause, slavery, has been eradicated forever, it is not likely to come again.

(To be continued.)

"OUR FOLKS."

[The following beautiful and touching lines were taken from the knapsack of a Union soldier who was found dead upon the battlefield of Hatcher's Run, Va., in November, 1864. The original manuscript, torn and defaced, was presented to Maj. Barton by Col. Edward Hill, of the 16th Mich. The author is unknown.]

"Hi! Harry! Hallelu! halt and tel. A soldier just a thing or two. You've had a furlough—been to see 'How all the folks in Jersey do? It's more'n a year since I was there— I and a bullet from Fair Oaks. Since you've been there, old comrade true— Say, did you see any of our folks? You did? Shake hands. Oh, ain't I glad! For if I do look grim and tough, I've got some feelings. People think A soldier's heart is mighty tough; But, Harry, where the bullets fly, And hot saltpeter fire men's snooks, And whole battalions lie afield, And you say to think about his folks, And, as you saw them, when and where? The old man—is he lively yet? A old mother—does she fade at all? Or does she pine and fret for me? And little Sis—has she grown tall? Hal, then, you know her friend, that Annie Rose? How this pipe chokes! Come, Hal, and tell me like a man All of the news about our folks. You saw them all at church, you say? It's likely—they're always there On Sunday. What! No, a funeral! Why, Harry, how you halt and stare! And were all well? And were all out? Come, surely this can't be a hoax; Why don't you tell me like a man What is the matter with our folks?"

"I said all well, old comrade dear; I say all well, for He knows best Who takes his young limbs in his arms, Before the sun sinks in the west. The soldier's stroke deals left and right, And flowers fall as well as oak; And, so, fair Annie blooms no more, And that's the matter with your folks, Here's this long cut—I was sent to you; And this fair blossom from her breast, And here—your sister Bessie writes This letter, telling all the rest. Bear up, old friend. Nobody speaks, Only the dull camp raven crows, And soldiers whisper: 'Boys, be still; There's some bad news from Granger's folks.' He turned his back upon his grief, And sadly strove to hide his tears Kind Nature sends to Woe's relief. 'Tien whispers: 'Oh, Hal, I'll try; But in my throat there's something chokes, Because, you see, I'd thought so long To count her in among our folks. All may be well, but even yet, I can't help thinking of this, too; 'T might have kept the stone on my By being gentle, kind, and true. But may be not. She's safe up there, When He has dealt the other strokes. She'll stand at Heaven's gate, I know, To wait and welcome our folks."

## HOOD'S LINES BROKEN.

### But Gen. Cox Could Not Have Ordered a Charge.

#### WHAT HOOD SAYS.

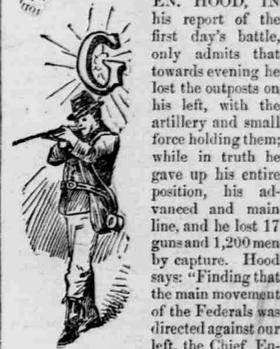
### Gen. Schofield Asks for Reinforcements.

#### SHOUTS OF VICTORY.

### Wood and Steedman Advance to the Attack.

BRADFORD, CO. F., 30TH MICH. CAV., CITY STREET, MUSKOGEE, MICH.

(Continued from last week.)



EN. HOOD, IN his report of the first day's battle, only admits that towards evening he lost the outposts on his left, with the artillery and small force holding them; while in truth he gave up his entire position, his advanced and main line, and he lost 17 guns and 1,200 men by capture. Hood says: "Finding that the main movement of the Federals was directed against our left, the Chief Engineer was instructed to carefully select a line in prolongation of the left flank. Cheatham's Corps was withdrawn from the right during the night of the 15th and posted on the left of Stewart, Cheatham's left flank rest-



GEN. SMITH.

ing near the Brentwood Hills. In this position the men were ordered to construct breastworks during the same night."

Gen. Lee, in his report, says: "During the night Cheatham's Corps was withdrawn from my right and moved to the extreme left of the army. The army then took position about one mile in rear of its original line, my corps being on the extreme right."

As it was not known on the evening of the 15th what Hood's plans would be for the morrow, Gen. Thomas gave instructions to his corps commanders which had reference alike to battle or pursuit. Hood's new line on Brentwood Hills was two and a half miles shorter than his former one. A series of hills on the east trending southwest, and another on the west trending southeast, formed at their termination in these directions the Brentwood Gap, through which the Franklin turnpike passes. His left

HAVING BEEN DRIVEN BACK so far, was necessarily refused, bending back at right-angles at a point near Schofield's position. This angle was upon a fortified hill, and from that point the line extended southward to another fortified hill. The right rested upon Overton Hill, another entrenched position.

During the night of the 15th Gen. Schofield became uneasy, being upon the right of the infantry and not far



GEN. WILSON.

from the enemy, and asked for reinforcements. Col. Moore's Division of Smith's (Sixteenth) Corps was ordered to report to Schofield, and was placed by him in reserve. The intrenchment of his position gave evidence of Schofield's disquietude. Hood had withdrawn his right so far

that the forenoon of the 16th was spent in developing his new position in that quarter. Early in the morning Wood, in compliance with orders from Gen. Thomas, advanced to the Franklin road and formed his corps with Elliott's Division on the right of that road, Beatty's on the left of it, and Kimball's in reserve. He then advanced three-fourths of a mile and encountered Hood's skir-



GEN. STEEDMAN.

mish-lines behind barricades about one-half mile in front of his main line.

In concert with Wood's movement, Smith, on the right, and Steedman, on his left, advanced to the immediate presence of the enemy. To protect the rear of the left flank of his army, Steedman ordered Col. J. G. Mitchell's Brigade of Cruft's Provisional Division to advance and hold Riddle's Hill. Wilson moved to the rear of Hood's left as rapidly as possible. He had his corps in hand, Johnson's Division having removed to the Hillsboro turnpike from the extreme right towards Bell's Landing, in consequence of the retirement of the enemy from his front during the night.

Hood's forces in front of Hammond's Brigade were very demonstrative early in the day, and skirmished sharply to resist Wilson's advance.

The ground was rough and slippery, and the dense forest between the cavalry and Hood's left flank greatly

retarded Wilson's movement,

it being necessary for him to dismount and advance on foot; but by noon he had formed a continuous line of skirmishers in front of Hatch's Division and Hammond's Brigade of Knipe's Division, while Croxton's Brigade was in readiness to support Hatch or Hammond.

This line of cavalry was parallel to the enemy's line of infantry, facing towards Nashville or to the north, its left connecting with Schofield's right. Gen. Schofield's line faced east, except a part on the left, which curved around the angle in the enemy's line. The remainder of the line of infantry—Smith's, Wood's, and Steedman's—looked directly to the south.

It has already been shown that Gen. Wilson had his forces ready for attack at noon on the 16th inst., and that he was greatly retarded in gaining his position by the activity of the enemy. In fact, Gen. Wilson became discouraged in the morning, and at an interview between Gen. Thomas and himself about 10 o'clock a. m. on the Hillsboro turn-



GEN. HOOD, C. S. A.

pike, Gen. Wilson proposed to Gen. Thomas the shifting of his whole cavalry force over on our left, where there was more open country for the movements of his mounted forces.

To this Gen. Thomas would not consent, and ordered him to continue the movement against Hood's left flank, and then, if he were not successful, his force could be transferred as requested; but until every effort had been made by Wilson, and it was found impossible to penetrate Hood's lines on his left flank, Thomas did not wish to change his plan of battle.

Wilson immediately reinforced Hatch's and Hammond's dismounted skirmishers, and by noon had gained the coveted position. The attainment of this position by Gen. Wilson was to be the signal for a general attack from right to left, Wilson and Schofield to take the initiative in conjunction.

As soon as Gen. Wilson had gained the coveted position in the rear of Hood's left flank, he dispatched a message to Gen. Schofield and Thomas that he was

READY TO MOVE

against the enemy. Gen. Schofield did not advance, but about 1 p. m. asked for reinforcements. Gen. Thomas was so anxious that the prescribed co-operative attack should be made, that at first he directed Gen. Smith to send another division of his (the Sixteenth) corps to Schofield. But to this Gen.