News From Winners.

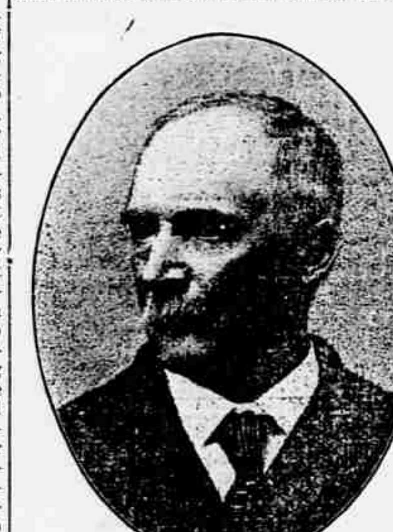
Comrade J. E. Harding, winner, reports as follows: "Born at Lewiston, Me., 1842. In 1856 my father moved to Wellsburg, Va., now West Virginia. In August, 1862, I enlisted in Co. K, 12th W. Va. The regiment was sent out to Clarksburg, W. Va., and from there we went to Buckhaw and Beverly, and finally, on Dec. 25, of that year, arrived at Winchester, Va., where we were in Gen. Milroy's command all Winter, doing some hard picket duty in very cold and disagreeable weather. Continuing at or near Winchester, under Milroy, until Spring and early Summer of 1863. We were in the three days' fighting in and around that place, when the advance of Lee's army on its way into Maryland and Pennsylvania struck Gen. Milroy's little army of 7,000 men. Our gallant resistance against such odds and final retreat into Maryland and Pennsylavnia are matters of history. After Lee's retreat back into Virginia our regiment was stationed at Harper's Ferry, and we spent the Winter of 1863 in that vicinity scouting up the Valley and doing picket duty without any actual fighting again until the Spring of 1864, when we were in Gen. Sigel's little army which started up the Valley expecting to meet only the ordinary Confederate forces. Reaching New Market, he found a considerable force there of the enemy, whom he attacked and was defeated by them. Gen. Sigel was relieved of his command, and Gen. Hunter put in his place. Of Gen. Hunter's famous raid up the Valley, fighting the battles of Piedmont and Lynchburg, his retreat across West Virginia to the Ohio River, I have already written. Getting back into the Valley, Hunter's command was in time to follow up Early on his retreat from Washington. Our regiment was in the battle of Snicker's Ford, then at Winchester, July 24, where our forces, under Gen. Crook, were driven back by Early's command. This battle was my last one. Our company was out on skirmish line when our forces retreated suddenly. We were cut off by a body of the enemy's cavalry riding in between us and our forces who gobbled up our straggling line of skirmishers in quick order. I believe this was the tightest place that I was in during the war. In front the Confederate skirmishers, closely followed by the enemy's regular line of battle, between us and our retreating forces in the distance and riding out of the woods on our flank came a large body of Confederate

J. E. HARDING.

cavalry, yelling and firing at us. Up to this time we had fallen back at a quick walk, keeping our distance ahead of the advancing infantry line, but the cavalry demoralized us, and we started on the run for a fence across the field. I ran my best, and had reached the fence and had my foot on a rail ready to climb over, when a horse's head and shoulders crowded me up against the fence and a voice cried 'Surrender, Yank.' Looking up I saw a cavalryman in gray with revolver in hand. I sullenly set my gun up against the fence. Other cavalry and the infantry skirmishers of the enemy were soon around us with others of our company whom they had pinched up in the race across the field. The man that captured me was a Captain in the 48th Va. Cav. He asked me why I did not halt when he commanded me to do so. He said he had called on me to halt, and emptied his revolver at me as I ran. I told him I was trying to get away if possible. I have often wondered why I was not shot, and the Captain himself seemed surprised that I was untouched. I spent seven months in a rebel prison at Danville, Va. The Winter of 1864-'5 was a cold one, and we had no fires. I took sick shortly after being confined. Who can tell what it was to spend a Winter in a cheerless prison, without fire, lying on a bare floor with little if anything to cover us and nothing but coarse corn bread to eat and not enough of that. I was exchanged in February, 1865, a 'living skeleton.' It took months to get me well enough to go to Camp Chase, O., to be discharged. The results of my prison life will follow me all my days. I moved from West Virginia to Atlanta over 25 years ago. I was Commander of O. M. Mitchel Post here in the city in 1892, and was in Washington that year at the National Encampment. I am Quartermaster of the Post this present year. I am a constant reader of The National Tribune, and I find it profitable to use its advertising columns as well."

Comrade Geo. M. Hood, winner, Cooley, Okla., reports as follows: "Born in New York, 1845. Have lived since in Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Kansas, and am at present holding a claim in Woodward County, Okla. I am the youngest of three brothers who served in the war for the preservation of the Union. I was in the 89th Ill. as a recruit until that regiment was mustered out, then I was transferred to Co. F, 59th Ill., as a recruit. I went right into business without any drilling. I did not put down the rebellion, but I mixed mud enough with my big feet to put a good coat of mortar over the whole Southern Confederacy. We were at Missionary Ridge; then went to Knoxville. We next went after Longstreet; chased him up to Dandridge, and in turn were chased back. In the Spring Uncle Billy Sherman thought he would take Atlanta in out of the wet, and we went along. Of course we had some trouble on the way, but got there just the same. Then my namesake, Hood, wanted to visit Nashville, so we went back to receive him, and gave him a grand reception. Then our corps went to Texas, and had a picnic on fresh beef and venison. In December, 1865, we were discharged, having served two years and three months."

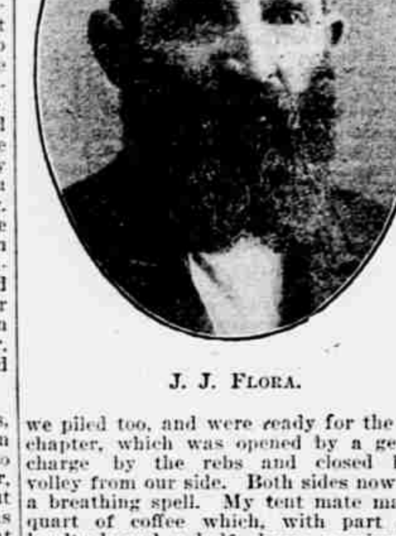
Comrade W. H. Bushnell, St. Peters, Mont., reports as follows: "Born in Orleans County, N. Y., 1840. Moved to Illinois in 1855. Enlisted September, 1861, in Co. C, 9th Ill. Cav.; mustered out October 31, 1865, as First Sergeant. Was slightly wounded by fragment of shell at Guntown, Miss.; narrowly escaped capture a few days after Christmas, 1863. Our brigade was camped at Colliersville, Tenn. Forrest had gone up in north Tennessee and the brigade was out looking for him. He gave them the slip and came down toward Colliersville. About 150 men went out to meet him. We skirmished with his advance all day. They would flank us every time we formed line, and we would fall back and form another line. About sundown we dismounted in the road and field to the right in the edge of the timber, with an open field in front. Charles Mellin and I were on the right of the line. Just as we had orders to get back to our horses a man on a white horse showed up in front. We stopped and fired a few shots at him. When we got back to the road our horses were gone and the rebels were close after us, shouting and calling 'Halt.' We ran into an old field that had grown up to weeds and lay down to keep from getting hit, expecting the rebels would come and get us. Pretty soon a regiment of cavalry in column of fours rode past within 10 feet of us and quite a number sang out 'There lays a couple of dead Yanks.' One of them rode out of ranks, and said he was going to see if we had any revolvers. His Captain ordered him back into ranks, and said



W. H. BUSHNELL.

they would attend to us after they came back. They wheeled into line and rode away from us. We crawled through the weeds to the woods and staid all night. In the morning, when we got back to camp there was a shout from the boys, for they thought we were killed or captured."

Comrade J. S. Gasper, winner, Rudolph, O., reports as follows: "Born in New York, 1842. Enlisted August, 1864, in Co. A, 184th N. Y. We were hustled to Elmira, and occupied a part of Barracks No. 3. Inside of 10 days were sworn into the service, and Cos. A, B, D, and F sent to Washington, and were marched across Long Bridge to Arlington Hights, where we drew Springfield rifles, buggy hardtack, and bacon and skippers. In four or five days took train for Harper's Ferry, and camped on hights one night; then started up the Valley as guard to train of 1,700 wagons and several thousand sons and daughters of jackasses. When feed-call sounded in the morning and braying commenced, we estimated them at a million at least. We arrived at Harrisonburg as footsore a 400 as could be found. Marched part of one day through smoke when Sheridan's cavalry were burning everything in sight. As an inducement not to fall out, Mosby's guerrillas were better than any rear guard. It was only necessary to look on the hills and see the glimmer of their arms at any time. Staid at Harrisonburg two nights, and took train back to Martinsburg. After three or four days' stay at Martinsburg, again started with train up the Valley, and were attached to First Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Corps, and started overland for Petersburg. Marched one day and camped until about 2 a. m., when heavy cannonading was heard in the rear. We fell in and were double-quicked 12 to 15 miles with only two five minutes' rests, and that afternoon camped on what was a few days later part of the Cedar Creek battlefield. Our brigade was in camp about one mile from Cedar Creek when on Oct. 19 we were awakened by a deuce of a racket up in front. Rushing out in the fog to see what was the matter, we were formed into line within 10 rods of our camp. In half an hour or so we began to hear the whistle of bullets through the fog banks, and were ordered to lie down. Panic-stricken soldiers from the front were just cutting holes in the fog getting to the rear; some with guns, and only partly dressed, ran over us as if we were a corduroy road. After they had passed the fog lifted, and we could see spits of fire, and bullets whistled over us and we could plainly hear the rebel yell. I don't know how the other boys felt, but I knew that I had far rather been on the farm milking the cows just about that time; but as the Johnnies came in good range we were ordered to get up, and they soon found they had run up against something. They hunted cover. Our four companies were at the right of the 9th N. Y. The 9th were flanked and fell back. We were too green to know by the firing that we were getting left, and in a fair way of all being captured, when an officer rode close to our rear and shouted 'By the right of regiment, to the rear, double-quick!' (Do not know if I have this just right or not.) But he might as well have given the command in Dutch, as we had drilled only in company drill, and but little of that. Seeing that no one understood what he meant, his next order was, 'Run like ——, or you will all be taken prisoners.' It is not necessary to state that we understood that order and lost no time in obeying it. It was nip and tuck for two miles, with 'Halt, you —— Yanks,' sounding in our ears, mixed with the whistle of bullets and shells. This gave us the most exciting time we ever had before breakfast. The rebs halted along the way to pick up stuff that we had no use for, such as blankets, tents, knapsacks and overcoats. But we got our second wind by the time we came to a long line of fence, and found a lot of the early runners piling it in heaps. So



J. J. FLORA.

we piled too, and were ready for the next chapter, which was opened by a general charge by the rebs and closed by a volley from our side. Both sides now took a breathing spell. My tent mate made a quart of coffee which, with part of a hardtack and a half dozen persimmons, was our first and only bite that day. Rations were due that morning, but it was five days before any were issued. Somebody still owes me five days' rations. But to get back to the fight: some 20 of our company, with the Orderly-Sergeant to command us, got a position a little to the right of the pike, and were there when Sheridan came, and soon we charged the rebel line, and they did the running, while we did the yelling. While loading my gun, standing partly behind a fence, I saw slivers fly, and sat down feeling as if I was short of a leg. But I found the rail had checked the ball, so it only keeled me over. I staid there that night, giving aid to wounded, and next morning hobbled back to the old camp, and found casualties to be Adjutant killed and one dead of our company and 13 wounded, three of which died soon after. The other three companies each lost from 12 to 17 killed and wounded. On Dec. 1 went with Sixth Corps to City Point via Washington, but were sent to Harrison's Landing, where the rest of regiment lay, and went into Winter quarters. May 1 took the place of negro troops at City Point, and I was detailed as Acting Sergeant, with 18 men, in Provost Marshal's office. Our regiment was discharged June 29, 1865. Went to Michigan, January 1866. Farmed and worked in lumber woods and mills 19 years. Was in Indiana three years, and in Pennsylvania and Ohio oil fields, rig building, but for the last seven years have been in the chicken business, as I was not able to do hard work. Received a pension of $6 under act of 1890, increased to $8 in Cleveland's last term. Hope that you will succeed in getting the $12 service bill passed, as there are but few who served 90 days or four years but need the extra, two, four, or six dollars. If you have another contest, many here will send in as Hilford's and my winnings has raised quite an excitement in our town."

Comrade J. J. Flora, Birmingham, Kan., reports as follows: "The draft for $200 received a short time since, for which I wish to thank you. I was much surprised to find that I made so close a guess. Some of our family have been in a number of your contests, but this is the first time any of us have been among the winners. I was born, 1842, in Washington County, Md.; was raised on a farm. Enlisted in 1862 in Co. H, 6th Md. Saw some very hard fighting. Among battles we engaged in was Mine Run, Winchester, 1863, and in 1864. All the fighting that the Sixth Corps was engaged in—Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Po River, Cold Harbor, around Petersburg. Then to the Shenandoah Valley with Gen. Sheridan. In the battles of Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. After that back to Petersburg. Our corps took a prominent part in the capture of Petersburg; in the pursuit of Lee's army to Salor's Creek, where we fought our last battle. I am rather proud of my record as a soldier, as I never missed a fight that the 6th Md. had, and the history of that regiment is a good one. The most dangerous place that ever I got into was the Wilderness. Men died there very fast on our part of the line on the 5th day of May, 1864. Soon after the close of the war I went to Ohio, where I remained till 1877. Came to Kansas in that year, where I have been ever since. Farming in a small way has been my occupation in Kansas."

A Proposition from a Wisconsin Veteran.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Permit me through the columns of your paper to express my views on the subject of pensions for those who served in the '60's, among whom there appears to be a difference of opinion between the long and the short term defenders.

In order to bring about a more harmonious action, and to reach a solution of this widely-discussed question, it is necessary to unite on a definite proposition that will accomplish the greatest good to the greatest number.

Your bill for $12 per month is very satisfactory to those receiving no pension, and is looked upon with favor by those drawing less than $12 per month but not satisfactory to those drawing more, and especially those who served long terms. A bill to allow $12 per month above the present pension would be no better for those drawing no pension than your bill and would not receive encouragement from the majority of those drawing reasonable pensions and are in fairly good circumstances, because such men are better acquainted with the characteristics that go to make up the great Congressional law-making bodies of our Government.

I am well aware that your valuable paper is doing its utmost in favor of such as have survived that terrible ordeal and have lived to see their efforts crowned in the most substantial manner as far as the prosperity of a united Nation is concerned, but the characteristic of man's ingratitude to man is as prevalent to-day among the wealthy class whose pecuniary success is the result of that great struggle, as at any period of the world's history.

It is my belief that in a great majority of the cases of those who are drawing no pension, the fault rests with their own lack of energy, and as your bill recommends $12 per month for such, and should it become a law it would be satisfactory to the majority during their lives, but should they receive but $8 many of them would be anxious for an increase up to the $12 limit that is now being brought to their attention. A great many more would thus receive an increase than should your bill become a law.

The whole matter of pension legislation has arrived at that stage that it is necessary for all who are interested to unite on a proposition that will meet with the greatest favor at the hands of our National Representatives.

I believe we can unite on a proposition of $8 per month above present pensions, and above all that may hereafter be increased or allowed, and that the same would be indorsed by and receive the active support of the members of both Houses of Congress.

Let us cease arguing about the number of years, months and days that we served. Many who appeared at a later period were not old enough to respond sooner; many were rejected as too young, entering afterward; some had political objections, and they are of the same copper hue yet, and as for those who were afraid of being hurt I have nothing but disgust.

Had I not been of suitable age and vitality, I could not have served so long; had I been compelled on account of youth to wait, and then enlist as soon as age would permit, who is there to question my zeal or loyalty. I trust the comrades will become interested in this matter and be heard from through the columns of the great medium, The National Tribune.—E. BASSETT, Co. B, 8th Ill. Cav.; Co. A, 2d U. S. V. I, Rice Lake, Wis.

A Confederate Monitor.

The foundering of the British Monitor Scorpion off George's Shoals, while being towed to St. John, N. B., to be broken up for old iron, revives the memory of an incident of the war. The Scorpion and her sister monitor, the Wivern, were built at Liverpool for the Confederate Navy, and in May, 1863, had been nearly completed and the officers were selected for them and sent out to England. Owing to a wreck they did not reach England until August, and in the meanwhile our agents had reported the matter to Washington, and Secretary Seward sent such an energetic protest to England that it was decided that the vessels should be transferred to a firm of French bankers under the pretext that they were intended for the service of the Khedive of Egypt. Secretary Seward notified the French and English Governments that if the monitors were delivered to the Confederacy it would be considered an act of war, and finally the British Government confiscated them and took them for its own service, and paid the Confederacy the cost of construction. The vessels were of a very superior order of architecture, and intended to combine the good points of both the Merrimac and the Monitor. Of late years the Scorpion has been used by the other British vessels as a target, and was consequently in a very badly battered condition. The New Orleans Association of Confederate Veterans started a movement to buy the Scorpion for a relic, but it had not developed very far when the wreck occurred.

Very Likely.
(Smart Set.)

Romantic Young Lady (spending Summer on a farm): "Just hear how those old trees in the orchard moan and groan in the storm, like the crying of a lost soul!"

Small Boy: "Well, I guess you'd make a worse racket if you were as full of green apples as they are!"

THE AMERICAN-SPANISH WAR.

(Continued from first page.)

til nightfall, but our men held resolutely to the positions gained at the cost of so much blood and toil. During the night Lieut.-Col. Derby collected and sent forward the necessary tools, and later in the night trenches of very considerable strength were constructed. During the afternoon Maj. Dillenbeck, by my order, brought forward the two remaining batteries of his battalion and put them in position at El Pozo, to the left of Grimes. Later in the afternoon all three batteries were moved forward to positions near the firing line, but the nature of the country and the intensity of the enemy's small arms fire was such that no substantial results were gained by our artillery in the new positions. The batteries were intrenched during the night. The diversion at Aguadores was successful, in that the Spaniards who were there were held so that they could not withdraw to reinforce those in Santiago.

After the brilliant and important victory gained at El Caney, Lawton started his tired troops, who had been fighting all day and marching much of the night before, to connect with the right of the Cavalry Division. Night came on before this movement could be accomplished. In the darkness, the enemy's pickets were encountered, and the Division Commander, being uncertain of the ground and as to what might be in the front, halted his command and reported the situation to me. This information was received about 12:30 a. m. Gen. Lawton was directed to march by the road passing my headquarters and the El Pozo House, as the only certain way of gaining his new position.

My headquarters were practically on a line from El Caney to Aguadores, at the junction of the Santiago and El Caney roads and from a mile to a mile and a half to the rear of the center of the line. Lawton's Division returned along the Caney road to the Santiago road, thence along the Santiago road to the San Juan River, and took position on the right of the Cavalry Division early the next morning, the morning of the 2d. Chaffee's Brigade arrived first about 7:30, and the other brigades before noon.

On the night of July 1, the 34th Mich. and 9th Mass., which had just arrived at Siboney from the United States, were brought forward. The 34th Mich. was placed in the rear of Kent, and the 9th Mass. was assigned to Bates, who placed it on his left.

CLOSING IN ON THE CITY.

Soon after daylight on July 2 the Spaniards opened fire, but with the intrenchments made during the night by our troops, the approach of Lawton's Division and the presence of Bates's Brigade, which had taken position during the night on Kent's left, little apprehension was felt as to our ability to repel the Spaniards and to hold our position.

It is proper to state here that Gen. Bates and his brigade performed most arduous and efficient service, having marched much of the night of June 30 and a good part of the next day, during which they also participated in the battle El Caney. After this they proceeded, by way of El Pozo, to the left of the line at San Juan, reaching the new position about midnight.

All day on the 2d the battle raged with more or less fury, but such of our troops as were in position at daylight held their ground, and Lawton also gained a strong and commanding position on the right. About 10 p. m. the enemy made an assault on one of our pickets and for a short time firing was general throughout the line, but no advantage was gained on either side.

On the morning of July 3 the battle was renewed, but the enemy seemed to have expended his energy in the assault of the previous night, and the firing along the lines was desultory until stopped by the sending of the following letter within the Spanish lines:

"Headquarters United States Forces, near San Juan River.
"July 3, 1898; 8:30 a. m.

"To the Commanding General of the Spanish Forces, Santiago de Cuba.

"Sir: I shall be obliged, unless you surrender, to shell Santiago de Cuba. Please inform the citizens of foreign countries, and all women and children, that they should leave the city before 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

"Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
WILLIAM R. SHAFTER,
"Major-General, U. S. V."

To this letter the following reply was received:

"Santiago de Cuba, July 3, 1898.

"His Excellency, the General Commanding Forces of the U. S., near San Juan River.

"Sir: I have the honor to reply to your communication of to-day, written at 8:30 a. m. and received at 1 p. m., demanding the surrender of this city, or in the contrary case announcing to me that you will bombard this city and that I advise the foreigners, women and children, that they must leave the city before 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

"It is my duty to say to you that this city will not surrender and that I will inform the foreign Consuls and inhabitants of the contents of your message.

"Very respectfully,
"JOSE TORAL,
"Commander-in-Chief Fourth Corps."

The first message went under a flag of truce at 12:30 p. m. I was of the opinion that the Spaniards would surrender if given a reasonable time, and thought this result would be hastened if the men of their army could be made to understand how they would be treated as prisoners of war. Acting upon this presumption, it seemed best to offer to return all the wounded Spanish officers at El Caney who were able to bear transportation, and who were willing to give their paroles not to serve against the forces of the United States until regularly exchanged. This offer was made and accepted. These officers, as well as several of the wounded Spanish privates, 27 in all, were sent to their lines under the escort of some of our mounted cavalry. Our troops were received with honors, and there is every reason to believe that the return of the Spanish prisoners and what they told of the treatment they had received from us produced a favorable impression on their comrades. The cessation of firing about noon on the 3d practically terminated the battle of Santiago.

THE FORCES ENGAGED.

After deducting the detachments retained at Siboney and Daiquiri to render those depots secure from attack; organizations held to protect our flanks; others acting as escorts and guards to light batteries; the members of the Hospital Corps; guards left in charge of blanket rolls, which the intense heat caused the men to cast aside before entering battles; Orderlies, etc., it is doubtful if we had more than 12,000 men on the firing line on July 1, when the battle was fiercest and when the important and strong positions and San Juan Hill were captured. A few Cubans assisted in the attack on El Caney and fought valiantly, but their numbers were too small to change materially the strength as indicated above.

The enemy confronted us with numbers about equal to our own, they fought obstinately in strong and intrenched positions, and the results obtained clearly indicate the intrepid gallantry of the company officers and men and the benefits derived from the careful training and instructions given our troops during recent years, in rifle practice and other battle exercises.

Our losses in all these battles embracing the actions at San Juan Hill, El Caney and Aguadores July 1 and 3 and the actions around Santiago July 10 and 12 were: killed, 22 officers and 222 enlisted men; wounded, 93 officers and 1,288 enlisted men.

On the night of July 2 the Spanish garrison of Santiago was reinforced by about 3,000 troops under Gen. Escario. Gen. Garcia, with between 4,000 and 5,000 Cubans, had been intrusted with the duty of watching for these reinforcements and intercepting them, but for some reason he failed to do so, and Gen. Escario passed into the city along my extreme right near the bay. Up to this time I had been unable to complete the investment of the town with my own men, but to prevent any more reinforcements coming in, or the enemy escaping, I extended the lines as rapidly as possible to the extreme right and completed the investment of the place, leaving Gen. Garcia's forces in the rear of our right flank, to scout the country for any approaching Spanish reinforcements, a duty which his forces were very competent to perform.

ADMIRAL CERVERA'S FLEET.

In the battle of Santiago, the Spanish navy endeavored to shell our troops on the extreme right, but the latter were concealed by the inequalities of the ground, and the shells did little if any harm. Their naval forces also assisted in the trenches, having 1,000 on shore, and I am informed that they sustained considerable loss—among others Admiral Cervera's Chief of Staff was killed. Being convinced that the city would fall, Admiral Cervera determined to put to sea, informing the French Consul that it was better to die fighting than to sink his ships. The news of the great naval victory which followed was enthusiastically received by the army.

Information of our naval victory was transmitted under a flag of truce to the Spanish Commander at Santiago on July 4, and the suggestion was again made that he surrender to save needless effusion of blood. On the same date I informed Admiral Sampson that, if he would force his way into the harbor, the city would surrender without any further loss of time. Commodore Watson replied that Admiral Schley was temporarily absent, but that in his (Watson's) opinion the Navy should not enter the harbor.

PARLEYING WITH THE ENEMY.

In the meanwhile letters passing between Gen. Toral and myself caused the cessation of hostilities to continue. Each army, however, continued to strengthen its intrenchments. Being still of the opinion that the Spaniards would surrender without much more fighting, on July 6 I called Gen. Toral's attention to the changed conditions, and, at his request gave him time to consult his home Government. This he did, asking that the British Consul with the employees of the Cable Company be permitted to return from El Caney to the city. His request was granted.

The strength of the enemy's position was such that I did not wish to make an assault if it could be avoided. An examination of the enemy's works, made after the surrender, fully justified the wisdom of the course adopted. The intrenchments could have been carried only with very great loss of life, probably with not less than 3,000 killed and wounded.

On July 8, Gen. Toral offered to march out of the city with arms and baggage, provided that he would not be molested before reaching Holguin, and to surrender to the American forces the territory then occupied by him. I replied that, while his proposition should be submitted to my home Government, I did not think that it would be accepted.

Meanwhile arrangements were made with Admiral Sampson that when the army again engaged the enemy, the Navy would assist by shelling the city from ships stationed off Aguadores, dropping a shell every few minutes.

On July 10 the 1st Ill. and the 1st District of Columbia regiments arrived, and were placed on the line to the right of the Cavalry Division. This enabled me to push Lawton's line farther to the right and practically to command the Cobra road.

On the afternoon of the date last mentioned, the truce was broken at 4 p. m. I determined to open with four batteries of artillery and went forward in person to the trenches, to give the necessary orders, but the enemy anticipated us by opening fire with his artillery, a few minutes after the hour stated. His batteries were apparently silenced before night, while ours continued playing upon his trenches until dark. During this firing, the Navy fired from Aguadores, most of the shells falling in the city. There was also some small arms firing.

On the morning of July 11 the bombardment by the Navy and our field guns was renewed and continued until nearly noon, and on the same day a report was sent to the Adjutant-General of the Army that the right of Ludlow's Brigade of Lawton's Division rested on the bay. Thus our hold upon the enemy was complete. At 2 p. m. on this date, the 11th, the surrender of the city was again demanded. The firing ceased and was not again renewed.

By this date the sickness in my army was increasing very rapidly, as a result of exposure in the trenches to the intense heat of the sun, the heavy rains and the dews which, in Cuba, are almost equal to rains. The weakness of the troops was becoming so apparent that I was anxious to bring the siege to an end, but in common with most of the officers of the army I did not think an assault would be justifiable, especially as the enemy seemed to be acting in good faith in his preliminary propositions to surrender.

On July 11 I wrote Gen. Toral as follows:

"With the largely increased forces which have come to me, and the fact that I have your line of retreat securely in my hands, the time seems fitting that I should again demand of your Excellency the surrender of Santiago and of your Excellency's army. I am authorized to state that should your Excellency so desire, the Government of the United States will transport the entire command of your Excellency to Spain."

Gen. Toral replied that he had communicated my proposition to his General-in-Chief, Gen. Blanco.

July 12, I informed the Spanish Commander that Maj.-Gen. Miles, Commander-in-Chief of the American Army, had just arrived in camp and requested him to grant us a personal interview on the following day. He replied that he would be pleased to meet us. The interview took place on the 13th, and I informed Gen. Toral that only his surrender could be considered and that as he was without hope of escape he had no right to continue the fight.

TORAL AGREES TO SURRENDER.

On the 14th another interview took place, during which Gen. Toral agreed to surrender, upon the basis of his army, the Fourth Army Corps, being returned to Spain, the capitulation embracing all of Eastern Cuba, east of a line passing from Asseraderos on the south to Sagua de Tanamo on the north, via Palma Soriano. It was agreed that Commissioners should meet during the afternoon to arrange definitely the terms of surrender, and I appointed Maj.-Gens. Wheeler and Lawton and Lieut. Miley to represent the United States.

The Spanish Commissioners raised many points and were especially desirous of retaining their arms. The discussion lasted until late at night and was renewed at 9:30 next morning. The terms of surrender finally agreed upon included about 12,000 Spanish troops in the city and as many more in the surrendered district. There were included also a small gunboat and about 200 seamen, together with five merchantships in the harbor. One of these vessels, the Mexico, had been used as a war vessel and had four guns mounted on it.

It was arranged that the formal surrender should take place between the lines on the morning of July 17, each army being represented by 100 armed men. At the time appointed, I appeared at the place agreed upon accompanied by my staff, my general officers and their staff, and 100 troopers of the 2d Cav. under Capt. Lloyd M. Brett. Gen. Toral also arrived with a number of his officers and 100 Infantry. We met midway between the representatives of our two armies, and the Spanish Commander formally consummated the surrender of the city of Santiago and the 24,000 troops in the city and the surrendered district.

After this ceremony, I entered the city with staff and escort, and at 12 o'clock, noon, with appropriate ceremonies, the American flag was hoisted over the Governor's Palace by Capt. McKittrick and Lieut. Miley, of my staff, and Lieut. Wheeler, of Gen. Wheeler's staff.

RETURNING TO THE UNITED STATES.

On Aug. 4 I received orders to begin embarkation for transfer to Montauk Point, Long Island, New York. The movement continued without interruption until Aug. 25, when I sailed for Montauk with the last troops of my command, turning over the district of Santiago to Maj.-Gen. Lawton.

Something may be said of the natural obstacles which had to be encountered and which no foresight could have overcome or obviated. The rocky and precipitous coast afforded no sheltered landing places, the roads were mere bridle paths, the effect of the tropical sun and rains upon unacclimated troops was deadly, and a dread of strange and unknown diseases had its moral effect upon the army.

At Daiquiri, the landing of the troops and stores was made at a small wooden wharf, which the Spaniards tried unsuccessfully to burn, and the animals were pushed into the water and guided to a sandy beach about 200 yards in extent. At Siboney, the landing was made on the beach and at a small wharf erected by the engineers. I had neither the time nor the men to spare to construct permanent wharves. At times the roads were impassable for wagons. The San Juan and Aguadores Rivers would often suddenly rise so much as to prevent the passage of wagons, and then the eight pack trains with the command had to be depended upon for the victualling of the troops, as well as the 20,000 refugees, who could not, in the interest of humanity, be left to starve while we had rations. Often for days nothing could be moved except on pack trains. After the great physical strain and exposure of July 1 and 2, the malarial and other fevers began rapidly to advance throughout the command, and on July 4 the yellow fever appeared at Siboney.

The supply of Quartermaster and Commissary stores during the campaign was ample, and, notwithstanding the difficulties in landing and transporting the ration, the troops on the firing line were at all times supplied with its coarser components, namely, bread, meat, sugar and coffee.

The sick and wounded received attention that it was possible to give them. The medical officers, without exception, worked night and day to alleviate the suffering, which was no greater than invariably accompanies a campaign. Of the wounded, only 14 died as the result of their wounds. Each soldier and officer carried into action what was termed a "First aid package"—a small supply of bandages and antiseptic dressing. In many cases, the wounds were so well dressed on the battlefield by use of these packages that it was not found necessary to remove the dressing until after the wounded men returned to the United States.

In closing, it is proper to say a word in regard to the discipline of the command. It is a remarkable fact that not an officer or enlisted man was brought to trial by court-martial during this campaign. The discipline of the entire command was superb.

(To be continued.)

"The Petersburg Express."

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have noticed in several issues of your paper considerable unwarranted discussion in regard to the old piece of ordnance called "The Petersburg Express," which figured so conspicuously on our siege line in front of that city during its investment. In your issue of June 25, under the head of "Picket Shots," Comrade O. D. Fries, Battery M, 2d Pa. H. A., is quoted as saying as follows: "As to the 'Petersburg Express,' I agree with Comrade Montgomery, of the 13th Ohio Cav. The 'Express' was not a mortar." I beg to confute the statements made by the two Comrades named. The original, real "Petersburg Express" was a big 13-inch mortar, weighing 17,000 pounds, which occupied the right of our siege line, near the Appomattox River, and was in charge of the 1st Conn. H. A. It was used as a signal gun, the understanding among our artillerymen being that a general cannonade all along the line would be the order when its thunderous tone was heard. From the report of Col. Henry L. Abbot, commanding 1st Conn. H. A., of operations from June to October, 1864, I quote as follows: "The only novelty in the service of the siege artillery requiring special notice has been the method of mounting the 13-in. mortar, the extreme weight of which (17,000 pounds) renders it unmanageable. Maj. Gen. Butler conceived the idea of serving it upon a railroad car, and ordered one made as an experiment. The first car broke under the shock; a second, prepared by the engineers in charge of the military railroad, answered its purpose admirably. It consisted of an ordinary truck car, strengthened by additional beams tied strongly by iron rods and covered by iron plating. Fired with 14 pounds of powder, the mortar recoiled upon the car less than two feet, and upon the track some 10 or 12 feet. It was a decided success." The paper from which I quote this—The Hartford Times of Sept. 25, 1902—says, in addition: "This mortar, placed on a flatcar, was used in the siege of Petersburg, and hence got its name, 'The Petersburg Express.'"

I would further state for the information of Comrades Fries and Montgomery that this mortar is now on the grounds of our State Capitol, at Hartford, where it was unvailed and dedicated Sept. 25, 1902, with due patriotic spirit. There was an immense concourse of people present, and a big parade took place, composed of the 1st Regiment C. N. G., Governor's Foot Guards, Connecticut National Reserve, and Civil war veterans, representing the several regiments which went out from the State, who marched to the music of many inspiring bands. The occasion was one long to be remembered by the participants. I can send Comrade Fries a copy of The Hartford Times of that date, containing an excellent picture of the old genuine "Petersburg Express," if he so desires, which paper gives an elaborate account of the exercises attending the unvailing and dedication.—HIRAM T. PECK, Co. A, 10th Conn., New Haven, Conn.

Bedford County (Pa.) Veteran Association.

The Bedford County (Pa.) Veteran Association in 11th Annual Reunion assembled at Six Mile Run, Pa., June 16, indorsed The National Tribune service pension bill. The resolution was introduced by Capt. Josiah Hissong, Co. H, 55th Pa., and was unanimously passed. The Bedford County Association is one of the largest soldiers' organizations in the State of Pennsylvania, and its annual meetings are always enjoyable affairs. This year 6,000 people were present. A free dinner was served to over 200 comrades, and about 1,300 of their friends. Others brought their own dinners, and did not partake of the free refreshments.

Magazines and Notes.

The Reader, published at New York, is an unusually interesting magazine for readers of current literature. It abounds in bright criticisms and estimates of the value of works, and has other features of interest.

The great gathering of teachers in Boston this month is the occasion of an article in the July New England Magazine by one in authority, Prescott F. Hall, giving the history of the "National Educational Association." It is very fully illustrated.

McClure's Magazine for July has the second installment of the great serial, "My Friend Prospero," by Henry Harland. It has also an article on "Philadelphia, Corrupt and Contented."

The complete novel in Lippincott for July is "The Pretenders," by Ina Brevoort Roberts.

Only One Girl in 140 Years.

"The family of Beckers in my city," said Mr. C. J. Thomas, of St. Louis, at the Riggs House, "has lately rejoiced over the birth of a baby girl, whose coming marks the advent of the first female child in that family for 140 years. This young lady is the daughter of Arthur W. Becker, an esteemed citizen. The grandfather, J. Becker, had five boys, and his father (Jacob) had four male heirs. The father of Jacob Becker had no sisters and no daughters, and none of his sons had any daughters."

A weak heart affects all other organs of the body by depriving them of nourishment; thus the stomach, lungs, kidneys or other parts may be so affected as to lead the sufferer and his physician to mistake the symptoms for the disease. Sharp, piercing, cutting pains in the left side or shoulder; palpitation or fluttering, beating and pounding of the heart; choking or smothering sensations; gasping for breath, a feeling that death is near—these are some of the agonies that heart disease inflicts upon its victims.

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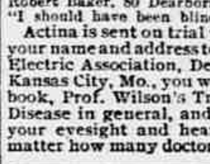

Mrs. A. L. Howe, Tully, N. Y., writes: "Actina removed cataracts from both my eyes. I can read well without glasses. Am 65 years old." Robert Baker, 80 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I should have been blind had I not used Actina." Actina is sent on trial postpaid. If you will send your name and address to the New York & London Electric Association, Dept. 61B, 929 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo., you will receive free, a valuable book, Prof. Wilson's Treatise on the Eye and on Disease in general, and you can rest assured that your eyesight and hearing will be restored, no matter how many doctors have failed.

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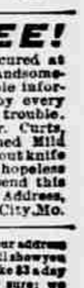

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