RECEPTION TO COMRADE KING.

The Department of Maryland, G.A.R., Gives an Enthusiastic Greeting to the Past Commander-in-Chief.

Friday evening, Oct. 6, the comrades of the Department of Maryland turned out en masse to greet Past Commander-in-Chief John R. King, who is unusually popular with them. The reception took place in the rooms of the Grand Army Club of Maryland, a unique organization, which has been of the highest instrumentality in keeping bright the campfires of fraternity and loyalty in the old Terrapin State. Department Commander William Stahl, presided, and introduced Gen. R. N. Bowerman, Past Department Commander, who made the address of welcome in happy, eloquent words as follows:

"Comrade King: My comrades—your comrades—have delegated to me the pleasant duty of welcoming you home, for this Grand Army Club Hall is our Soldiers' Home in the sense that here we assemble to greet each other as soldiers, friends and comrades

"My remarks will partake of a landatory character, but they come from the hearts of those present and demonstrate the affection that we entertain for you, our honored President, as a man, friend and comrade.

"Your record during the civil war was of the most gallant character. Aug. 21, 1862, enlisting as a private in Co. H of the 6th Md., filling the position of Corporal, Sergeant and First Sergeant, you were promoted to the Captaincy of Co. C, same regiment, April 25, 1865, and was honorably discharged from the service of the Uited States May 14, 1865, by reason of the termination of the war. During your term you were wounded at the battle of Winchester, Va., June 15, 1863, and taken prisoner. Being exchanged and returning to your command, you were again wounded at the battle of Mine Run, Nov. 27, 1863, and once more at the battle of the Wilderness, Va., May 5, 1865. A most honorable record.

"Your service as a member of the Grand Army of the Republic has been of a meritorious nature, joining Post No. 1 in 1867 and then Dittman Post. After the reorganization of the Order you indentified yourself with Wilson Post, No. 1, 1875, being its Adjutant in 1891, and since then holding your membership therein. Elected Department Commander in February, 1900. At the 38th National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic of the United States, held in Boston, Mass., in August, 1904, you were unanimously elected Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief, which position you held till called to the head of the Order this year.

"The members of this Club are proud of you, sir. The Grand Army of Maryland is also proud of you, and as was demonstrated at the National Encampment at Denver, Col., the Grand Army of the Republic of the United States is likewise proud of you.

"Your presiding as Commander-in-Chief over the 39th National Encampment awoke in those present from Maryland a knowledge that our good old State had a representative that could cope with any other, and was fully competent to administer the duties incumbent upon a Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic of the United States.

"Surrounded as you were by Past Commanders-in-Chief, by United States Senators and Representatives, State Governors, Generals of the Army and 900 delegates, you exhibited that sterling character inherent in yourself as a gallant soldier and parliamentarian, presiding over that vast assembly with dignity and firmness, to the admiration of your fellow-comrades from Maryland, and which earned the praise of all present.

"The Grand Army of the Republic can bestow no more honors upon you. You have attained the highest honor which it can confer, that of Commander-in-Chief, which position you have filled with great credit to yourself and to our great Order. Your administration, short as it was, consequent upon the death of our beloved Chief, W. W. Blackmar, demonstrated that in Maryland the Grand Army had a comrade fully equipped to take place among the chief officers as a peer of any of them.

"Let me say, dear comrade, secure you are in the love and regards of your fellow-soldiers, who will always look to you as an exemplar of all that becomes a Grand Army man.

"Speaking for your comrades, we pray that Almighty Providence which guarded us through the civil war and permits us to be here at present, will bestow upon Mrs. King and yourself the choicest blessings of this life, a long and happy one.

"I extend to you, sir, my hand, a soldier, and for soldiers to a gallant soldier with a soldier's hearty welcome home."

Comrade King responded very modestly and very appropriately, and thanked the comrades of Maryland for their lifelong kindness to him and uniform, enthusiastic support. Brief speeches were made by Comrade J. J. McCardy, who was Comrade King's Chief-of-Staff, and did so much to render the parade at Denver a great success, and by Past Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief John McElroy, who paid the highest tribute to Comrade King's presiding over the National Encampment and the good impression that he made wherever he went. A brief speech was made by Representative Schirm, who said that whenever the Nation wanted first-class men for any duty they came to Maryland, and Comrade King had well supported the traditions of the State. There were other speeches, and then the evening was passed in the enjoyment of the hospitality of the Maryland Club.

AT BOISE CITY.

The Obsequies of the Late Commander-in-Chief Conducted by the G.A.R. and W.R.C.

On Monday morning of July 17, Phil Sheridan Post and the Woman's Relief Corps of Boise, Idaho, assembled in Grand Army Hall, not to arrange a banquet, as they expected to do in honor of the visit of Commander-in-Chief and Mrs. Blackmar to Boise, but to drape the Hall with somber hangings and funeral appointments, as Gen. Blackmar's death had occurred the evening before, and it was announced his remains would lie in state several hours in the hall, that the veterans and all might have an opportunity to view the grand old chieftain, of whom they had heard so much, and whose many eloquent addresses were still fresh in their memories.

Gen. Blackmar had since last Spring traveled over many thousand miles, visiting Grand Army Posts and Departments in 34 different States. He had been untiring in his efforts to make the year of his administration profitable and successful in every way to the Grand Army of the Republic. In his words of acceptance of the office of Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army at Boston last August, he said: "Remember we are comrades of Lincoln, Sherman, Grant, Sheridan, and the hosts they led to keep our Nation whole; let our prayer be that we may be spared our reason to the very end, and that when our time shall come, with head erect, and courage still unfaltering, look calmly into the face of death as we have hundreds of times before, and with a smile go to greet our comrades who have gone before; and may our eyes then for the last time rest upon one of our beautiful American sunsets, where the sky is streaked with the red, the white, the blue, from which was born the flag we fought under, and brought home without a single star missing from its field."

And this brave man of beautiful thoughts and words died in our midst. The sun set for him the last time in Boise. We had made many plans, anticipated great pleasure in greeting Gen. Blackmar, and our Camfire on that occasion was to be something to be always remembered; but the plans of men are weak. Gen. Blackmar was taken ill soon after his arrival, and on July 16 he breathed his last; on the 17th we gathered in the hall to view his remains; placid and peaceful he slept in his flower-laden casket. Alas! he could work in our grand cause no longer; no trace of his last battle marred his tranquil face.

With martial music and muffled drums we escorted his beloved remains to the waiting train which was to bear him back to the home he so lately left, dead. And our saddened hearts could not but think how different it might have been, had he lived. The following extract from the funeral sermon in Boston by Chaplain Horton, will appropriately finish this memorial.

"We cannot think of him as dead,
For life abundant crowned his years;
The radiance of his cheerful soul dispels our grief
And stays our tears.

"Goodby, brave leader,
We have heard your words of courage as of yore;
Goodby, but leave that influence here,
Which shall have fruitage more and more.

"Good morning, comrade. Yours the realm,
Wherever faithful spirits take new life;
Good morning, 'tis for us to say,
When we are through with mortal strife."

The 22d Wis.

Editor National Tribune: Please give us a short history through our dear old paper, The National Tribune, of the 22d Wis. Fraternally yours, J. R. Gicker, 214 Thurlow St., Chester, Pa.

The 22d Wis. was organized at Milwaukee, Sept. 1, 1862, to serve three years, and the original members were mustered out June 12, 1865. The recruits were transferred to the 3d Wis. The first Colonel was William L. Utley, who resigned July 5, 1864, and was succeeded by Edward Bloodgood, who was mustered out with the regiment. The regiment's first battle was at Thompson Station, where it lost eight killed, 29 wounded, and 155 taken prisoners. After the release of these the regiment was reorganized, and for a while was attached to the Eleventh Corps. It was subsequently transferred to the Twentieth Corps, being assigned to the Second Brigade, Third Division, with which it served until the end of the war. Its original strength was 1,009 and it received 139 recruits, and drafted men and substitutes raised its total strength to 1,505. Of these 226 were killed or died, 46 deserted, 31 were transferred, 196 discharged and 1,006 mustered out. —Editor National Tribune.

Several Questions.

Editor National Tribune: 1. Were there two Confederate Generals by the name of Jenkins? One of them had a farm on the Ohio River near Guyandotte.

2. What has become of Col. Gilbert, of the 44th Ohio?

3. Was not Maj. Slemmer the first Colonel of the 36th Ohio?

1. There were two Gens. Jenkins in the Confederate army. One was Albert Jenkins, who was Lieutenant-Colonel of the 8th Va. Cav. at the beginning of the war, and took part in the operations in the Kanawha Valley and was mortally wounded at Cloyd's Mountain May 9, 1864. He had an extensive farm on the Ohio River near Guyandotte. The other was Micah Jenkins, who went into the war as Colonel of the 5th S. C., or S. C. Palmetto Sharpshooters.

2. Col. Gilbert, of the 44th Ohio, resigned April 20, 1864, and we do not know anything of his subsequent history. Perhaps some of the readers of The National Tribune can give it.

3. George Crook appears as the first Colonel of the 37th Ohio, his commission dating from Sept. 12, 1861, and the regiment was organized Aug. 31, 1861. Maj. A. J. Slemmer, then an officer on Gen. Rosecrans's staff, commanded six companies of the regiment for some time in West Virginia before Col. Crook came from Ohio with the remaining companies.—Editor National Tribune.

LAST OF NINE HEROES DEAD.

Eight Brothers of Nathaniel W. Failing Fell on Battlefields in the Civil War and He Was Desperately Wounded—No Other Family Is Known to Have Such a Record as to the Great Conflict.

(Springfield (Ill.) Journal, Sept. 14.)

The last of nine brothers, eight of whom gave their lives to their country on the battlefields of the civil war, Nathaniel W. Failing, died in Chicago last week. Death was indirectly caused by terrible wounds he received while fighting by the side of his brothers at bloody Chickamauga.

It is probable there was no other Union or Confederate soldier who had a record like that of Nathaniel W. Failing. Born at Little Washington, Pa. in 1836, he, with eight brothers, enlisted in the Union army on the same day in April, 1861, at Mechanicsburg, Ohio, where Nathaniel was employed at the cooper trade. The ages of the brothers ranged from 19 to 45 years. William, the eldest, was the father of 13 children.

The brothers gave up their lives in the following battles: John, at Fort Donelson, Tenn., in February, 1862; James, at Pea Ridge, Ark., 1862; Louis, at Corinth, Miss., October, 1862; Henry, at Gettysburg, July, 1863; Morris, Joel and William, at Chickamauga, September, 1863.

Veteran Tells Story.

A few days before his death Mr. Failing, in an interview, told the story of his life. He suffered great bodily pain, but his mind was as clear as to dates of battles as if the occurrences he related happened but a week ago.

"There was no other family that sent nine brothers to the war of the rebellion," he said. "At least I never heard of any. I have talked with hundreds of old comrades whom I met at Grand Army Encampments, and none of them ever heard of so many brothers being killed in the war. At the battle of Chickamauga, where Thomas, Joel and William were killed, I was at their side when they fell. I was terribly wounded there, both legs being pierced by bullets, also both hips, the right shoulder and right hand. I lay on the field for a day and a night, praying that I might die and be relieved of my suffering.

"On March 13, 1864, I was ordered to leave the hospital at Nashville, and I was sent to the hospital at Columbus, Ohio, where I stayed until I was mustered out in June, 1865.

Finds Father Gone.

"I went back to the old home in Mechanicsburg, from where the boys enlisted, only to find that my father had moved to a little mining town near McKeesport, Pa., on the Monongahela River. He was living with one of his daughters, Mrs. William Hart. My mother had died, I was told, before father moved away.

"I was still walking on crutches when I reached my sister's home. Father was sitting in a rocker when I hobbled in, a wreck of my former self. I was so changed that he did not know me. My sister was out. Giving me his own easy chair, father at once asked me what regiment I was with. When I told him of the battle of Chickamauga he sprang to his feet and wanted to know if I had met his four sons—Morris, Joel, William and myself. He had mourned us all as dead, having read the list of killed, in which our names were included. When I made myself known to him he wept for joy.

"Returning to Mechanicsburg, I was married in March, 1866, and lived there three years, working at the cooper's trade. I then moved to Springfield in 1881. I lived in Springfield until about two years ago. I worked for the Illinois Central Railroad Company for 25 years."

Besides the battle of Chickamauga Mr. Failing took part in the battles of Bull Run, the five days' siege at Murfreesboro and at Carifax Ferry.

He enlisted in the 2d Ohio, and after three months' service was transferred to Co. C, 13th Ohio.

He is survived by one son, Bert Failing, of Springfield, and two daughters, Mrs. Catherine Foster, of Edwardsville, Ill., and Mrs. E. H. Niemeyer, 1475 Flournoy street, Chicago.

LOSSES.

Casualties of the Union Army in Various Episodes of the Rebellion.

Editor National Tribune: I wish to ask you a few questions, if you will be so kind as to answer them.

1. How many men were killed or died of wounds or disease during the war of the rebellion?

2. How many men did Sherman lose, killed, wounded or from sickness, between Chattanooga and Atlanta?

3. How many did Grant lose in the Wilderness?

4. What was our loss at Shiloh?

5. What were our losses at Spottsylvania and Gettysburg?—H. Weaver, Napa, Cal.

1. There are various estimates as to the number of Union soldiers killed and died of wounds. The official figures in the War Department give killed and died of wounds 110,070. This is felt to be considerably below the truth, and it has been estimated that the total will reach from 125,000 to 140,000. It is the same with deaths from disease. The official figures give 199,720 deaths from disease, but this is also short of the reality, since an unknown number of thousands of men were discharged and died at home, and other thousands died in prison, of whom no report is made.

2. Gen. Sherman gives his losses during the Atlanta campaign: Killed, 4,423; wounded, 22,822; missing, 4,442; total, 31,687. He does not give the number of deaths from disease.

3. There is the widest discrepancy in the figures as to the extent of Grant's loss in the Wilderness battle. Phisterer gives 2,309 killed, 12,185 wounded and 3,893 missing, making a total of 18,387. This was for the engagements of May 5-7.

4. Gen. Grant gives the loss in the two days' fight at Shiloh at 1,754 killed, 8,408 wounded and 2,885 missing. Of these 2,103 were in the Army of the Ohio, and the remainder in the Army of the Tennessee.

5. Phisterer gives the loss at Spotsylvania, May 8-18, at 2,031 killed, 7,956 wounded and 2,577 missing, making a total of 12,564.

The official figures of Gettysburg give 2,834 killed, 13,709 wounded and 6,643 missing; total, 23,186. These figures, however, are liable to much questioning.—Editor National Tribune.

Aid for Southern Children.

Editor National Tribune: Will you please insert this in your valuable paper for the purpose of calling the attention of those who love children and to the needs of the little ones here? Our schools are of very short duration, about two months in the 12, because the State and County do not furnish the means. Our school-house was built by the people, as we could not get help from the State or County. Many poor people cannot afford to pay for an extra term of school, and, therefore, their children get but little schooling. Now, what I ask for is maps, charts and such things that will help the children to get the most good in the short time that they are able to go to school. There are none of these things furnished by the State or County. I have started a Sunday school, but I am short at all points here as well. All those who wish can write to Joe Russell, Rev. H. G. Sedinger or Dr. York, all of Athens, Ala., and learn who and what I am and if what I say is not correct.—S. A. Linton, Athens, Ala.

The 14th N. Y.

Editor National Tribune: Will you please publish a short sketch of the 14th N. Y.? It was one of the two-years regiments, went out early in '61 and was mustered out immediately after Chancellorsville. I was with it from start to finish. Thought it to be a fine body of men, but have never seen any mention of the regiment in the good old National Tribune.—D. R. Butts, First Sergeant, Co. I, 14th N. Y., Long Beach, Cal.

The 14th N. Y., called also the 1st Oneida County Regiment, was organized by Col. James McQuade, May 17, 1861, for two years. It left the State June 12, 1861, and was in the First Brigade of the Second Division, Army of Northeastern Virginia, during the Bull Run campaign. When the Army of the Potomac was organized it became part of the Third Corps, and in May, 1862, was in the First Division of the Fifth Corps. It was mustered out at Utica, May 24, 1863. It lost killed, three officers and 35 men and 22 died of wounds. Disease killed 44, and one officer and six men died in the hands of the enemy, making its total loss 104. It served through the Peninsula, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville campaigns.—Editor National Tribune.

The 42d Mass.

Editor National Tribune: Will you please publish a short history of the 42d Mass., which left the State for New Orleans in November, 1862.—R. P. Moreley, Co. I, Hyde Park, Mass.

The 42d Mass. was organized at Readville in September, 1862, for nine months, with Isaac S. Burrell as Colonel. The regiment left the State Nov. 21, 1862, going by the way of New York to New Orleans, which it reached Dec. 16. From there it went to Galveston, Tex., where after a gallant defense the Colonel and three companies were captured. The enlisted men were paroled, but the officers retained. The remaining companies, under Lieut.-Col. Stedman, were attached to the Second Brigade, Second Division, Nineteenth Corps, and served in western Louisiana. The regiment was mustered out at Readville, Aug. 20, 1863. The 42d Mass. was reorganized in the Summer of 1864 for 100 days' service, with much the same officers and Isaac S. Burrell as Colonel. It was mustered in from July 14 to July 22, and went to Washington, where it spent its term of service in guard and patrol duty. Large details were made to guard supply-trains to the Shenandoah Valley, and the regiment was mustered out Nov. 11, 1864. Altogether the regiment lost four men killed in battle and 46 who died of disease, in prison, etc.—Editor National Tribune.

The 8th Wis. Not at Holly Springs.

Editor National Tribune: When I write this date (Sept. 19) I am reminded that it is the anniversary of that hotly-fought battle of Iuka. But what I started to write was this: In telling of the surrender of Holly Springs you mention Col. Murphy, of the 8th Wis., without giving a list of troops which he had with him. The impression would be that the 8th Wis. was there and surrendered. The 8th was not that kind of a regiment. The regiment was not at Holly Springs at all, but at Oxford, Miss., at the time. I wish, in justice to the 8th, that you would make mention of this. I am a one-armed soldier of the 8th Wis., and know what sort of a regiment it was; and, besides, I have heard that Col. Murphy was made the scapegoat for the blunder of another.—Edward Cronon, Co. I, 8th Wis., La Crosse, Wis.

How I Got My Hearing Back

By GEORGE H. WILSON

I WAS once a deaf man!

I was so deaf that I couldn't hear a watch tick when held close against my ear. The Deafness came on by degrees, and first I hardly noticed it.

As it grew I noticed my friends falling away from me. Then my business chances began fading out. It was too much trouble to talk to a Deaf man.

Now, I want you to know that I was ambitious and had made large plans for my own future. I knew I had the Brains to succeed, if I could only get over that terrible curse of Deafness. It seemed to shut me out from all my Opportunities.

My Deafness set me worrying and thinking hard for a means of Cure.

For nearly two years I haunted the offices of Ear-Doctors. Then I tried about every quack remedy, and my money melted as fast as my chances for making more vanished. The end of it came at last, and I had to work out my own cure.

That was my salvation! First, I read nearly every book printed about the ear. Then I made a model of the *hearing part* of the Ear. Then I tried all kinds of experiments on this *artificial Ear*.

Whenever I worked out any device that looked promising on this artificial Ear, I tried it on my own living Ear. Night after night I worked on my experiments, with feverish hope and anxiety, for the result meant everything to me in this world. I am sure I worked harder, thought deeper and experimented further than any Ear Specialist had ever done before.

At last I hit upon the right idea, and I worked on this steadily for months, to apply it.

I found out how to increase Weak sounds, just as spectacles or eye glasses increase the size of small letters, in a book.

From that time on my progress was rapid, till I had a clumsy pair of Listening Machines.

Finally I worked the principle down so that it was contained in two little telephones.

These went entirely within the ears, where no one could see them, nor suspect me of wearing them. The only thing now left to do was to make them so soft and comfortable, in the Ear holes, that one did not feel their presence.

I could hear as distinctly, with them in my ears, as I ever did before my deafness came on me. I could hear a *watch tick three feet away*, when they were in my ears, though I couldn't hear a sound from that watch when the "Listeners" were removed.

But a greater wonder took place a little later on. Removing the tiny telephones from my ears one day, to clean them, I held my watch up to my right ear. *I was amazed to hear it tick clearly and distinctly without artificial aid!*

I tried this again with a yard measure from week to week, with the "Listeners" removed. I was delighted to find that each week I could hear the watch tick a few inches farther away.

My little Listening Machines had made the sounds so loud for my *Hearing Nerves* that they had no longer any straining to catch weak sounds.

"My Deafness set me worrying and thinking hard for a means of Cure."

This easy hearing *rested* these Ear Nerves so much that they soon got back all their old strength and keenness. That's what a famous doctor said.

Well, after I got back my hearing you'd be surprised how my friends came around, and talked to me. Why, I never knew I had so many friends, and I don't think I ever knew their value till I lost my hearing.

A thousand people in this city of Louisville, Ky., know the story of my struggles against deafness, and of my ultimate success,—greater than I had ever hoped for.

Since then thousands of deaf people, in this country alone, have recovered their hearing in the same way, and I wish you could read the letters they wrote me. I have published a book containing 400 of these letters, which I will gladly send you on request.

I think I understand deaf people better now than any other man in America, and when advice of mine can help them they are welcome to it. I *can* tell them how to recover their hearing, and I will tell any of them who writes me.

I can always be reached by letter, care of The Wilson E. D. Co., 29 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky., and I'll send copies of the letters if you'll mail me just the postage, which is two cents.

OCTOBER OFFER.

To Club-Raisers: Those faithful Comrades—the best friends of the paper—who raise clubs for The National Tribune, should do their club-raising this month. The offer on this page is so liberal that club-raising is made easy. We will credit them with subscribers sent in and offer them the choice of a number of new club-raisers' premiums later in the year.

The subscription price of The National Tribune is $1 a year, but whoever renews or subscribes during October, 1905, may have one year and three months for the $1. In other words, the remainder of this year---3 months--- is free, and the whole of next year is paid by the $1. In addition to this, each October subscriber will receive, postpaid, a beautiful picture, suitable for framing, entitled "Our Old Commanders."

LETTER FROM A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Regrets the Pleasure He Has Lost by Not Subscribing Sooner.

Editor National Tribune:

I can hardly tell you how greatly I enjoy reading your paper. I am only sorry that I didn't get acquainted with it sooner. The stories of the veterans call up the old times vividly. I am telling comrades about the paper, and, much to my surprise, many of them do not know the grand treat they miss every week. Stick to work; you are making a great paper.

ALEX McCOMBS, Co. G, 1st Ohio L. A.

Coming Attractions to Appear in The National Tribune During Next 15 Months.

WAR OF THE REBELLION.

John McElroy is writing a history of the great war, which has already commenced and will continue to appear, from week to week, in The National Tribune.

THE MOST THRILLING MOMENT OF MY LIFE.
By Admiral Winfield S. Schley, U. S. N.

ADVENTURES OF A YANKEE SPY AMONG THE REBELS.
By John Dillon, Co. I, 23d Ind.

SI KLEGG, "SHORTY," AND THE BOYS OF CO. Q.
Their reappearance.

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER ABROAD.
A series of lively narratives from the diary of a Lieutenant of our volunteers who served and observed in the Philippines.

UNDER BUTLER AT NEW ORLEANS.
By Capt. A. C. Hendricks.
History of the volunteer's life in miasmatic camps, expeditions by water, over lakes and through bayous, and by land, and through swamps, fighting guerrillas and pursuing and repulsing rebels under Breckinridge.

IN THE RANKS AT CHATTANOOGA.
By Maj. S. H. M. Byers, 5th Iowa.

REMINISCENCES OF CAVALRY SERVICE IN MISSISSIPPI.
By Brig.-Gen. J. Kemp Mizner, U. S. Vols., and Colonel, 17th U. S.

SHORT HISTORIES OF NOTABLE REGIMENTS.
By Col. Wm. F. Fox.
One or more of these histories by this well-known authority will appear each week.

FOR CONSCIENCE' SAKE.
By Van Butler.
Story of the great rebellion which thrills the reader at every line.

A SUMMER OF WAR.
By John Gray, Co. F; Tristram Griffin, Co. C; Wm. Lewis Welch, Co. A, 23d Mass.

WASHINGTON NEWS.
One page each week is devoted to bright, fresh, original discussion of events and persons in Congress and official life.

PENSION QUESTIONS.
All sorts of questions concerning pensions are answered. All pension legislation and decisions are fully reported. This department of the paper is prepared with great care and is of unusual value.

"PICKET SHOTS."
Short, snappy accounts that comrades write of their personal exploits in the great war.

"NEWS FROM COMRADES."
In any issue of the paper and on nearly every page the reader will find news from comrades. As many as a hundred comrades are heard from in a single issue.

ON THE HATCHIE.
By Wm. Stropes, Co. A, 28th Ill.

BEFORE COLUMBIA, S. C.
By W. B. Johnson, 39th Iowa, Third Brigade, Fourth Division, Fifteenth Corps.

STONEWALL JACKSON AT PORT REPUBLIC.
By Jas. Gildea, Robinson's Battery.

ADVENTURES BY SHARPSHOOTERS.
A story of operations of a detail of daring men of the First Division, Fifth Corps. By W. J. Adams.

A PLUCKY BOY PATRIOT.
By Wm. W. Aspinwall, Co. H, 47th Ind.

LOVED THEIR COUNTRY.
By Moses R. Aldrich, Co. F, 141st Pa.

THE ALLERTSON BROTHERS.
By E. A. Allertson, 31st N. J.

ABLE OFFICERS OF RANK.
By Theo. F. Allen, 7th Ohio Cav.

FIRST IN VICKSBURG, AND CITY OF MADISON EXPLOSION.
By D. M. Allen, Co. F, 45th Ill.

WHO LET THE REBELS INTO FORT STEDMAN?
By A. J. Alexander, Sergeant, 17th Mass.

NATIONAL ENCAMPMENTS.
The only full and satisfactory report of National Encampments is given in The National Tribune.

THE 12TH OHIO CAV.
By B. C. Carpenter, Co. E, 12th Ohio Cav.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.
By S. E. Chandler, Quartermaster-Sergeant, Co. A, 24th N. Y. Cav.

FORT STEDMAN.
By G. H. Childs, Co. C, 1st Mass. H. A.

BILL ANDERSON'S GUERRILLAS.
By Asher S. Childers, Co. C, 11th Kan. Cav.

IUKA AND CORINTH.
By J. W. B. Cole, Co. C, 10th Iowa.

HEROIC HOOSIER SEVENTEENTH.
By Jas. H. Clark, Sergeant, 17th Ind.

VIGILANT SCOUTING SQUAD.
By Chas. L. Clark, Co. B, 24th N. Y.

SOME WAR-TIME TALES.
By D. T. Clarke, Battery M, 1st N. Y. L. A.

MONOCACY.
By J. T. Crittenden, 9th N. Y. H. A.

THE REBEL ARMY.
By C. V. Donaldson, Co. C, 10th Wis.

FORT GREGG.
By J. N. Dunnington, Co. B, 62d Ohio.

EXECUTIONS AT FRONT ROYAL.
By S. H. Draper.

MOSBY'S MEN.
By T. Z. Day, Co. E, 3d Ind. Cav.

CLEBURNE'S MEN.
By Frank P. Delany, Co. F, 17th Wis.

THE 14TH ILL. CAV. RAID INTO NORTH CAROLINA.
By Isaac C. Dennis, Co. M, 14th Ill. Cav.

KEENAN'S CHARGE.
By Wm. Deacon, Co. G, 87th N. Y., and Co. A, 40th N. Y.

LOSSES OF THE 36TH WIS.
By Edw. W. Dayton, Co. D, 36th Wis.

DEFEATING FORREST.
By J. H. Gurlick, Co. A, 122d Ill.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCES AT FRANKLIN.
By Jacob Gulley, Co. A, 72d Ill.

TRENCH DIGGING BEFORE ATLANTA.
By M. F. Hammond, Co. E, 16th Wis.

CHASING McCAUSLAND.
By Lewis Hart, Sergeant, Co. A, 14th Pa. Cav.

PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES.
By J. W. Hopkins, Co. F, 1st Pa. Cav.

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