RECITALS AND REMINISCENCES

Stories Eminently Worth Telling of Experiences and Adventures in the Great National Struggle.

TWO YEARS' MEN.

An Appeal for Justice to Them.

Editor National Tribune: On July 9, 1861, George Blackwell, Delos Curtis, Charles Howard, Alvin G. Hunt, John Hall, Edward D. C. Jones, Charles King, Albertus Kellogg, Henry T. Latimer, Peter McKenzie, Henry C. Tucker, and Henry S. Wells enlisted at Albion, N. Y., to serve "two years unless sooner discharged" in Co. K, 27th N. Y. The muster-in rolls show they were mustered in for "two years unless sooner discharged." McKenzie, Kellogg and Curtis were killed at the First Bull Run battle. Aug. 6, 1862, certificate No. 171, Seth W. Kellogg's father, was paid $100 bounty, and July 27, 1868, was paid $50 additional bounty. Mrs. Curtis, widow of Delos Curtis, was paid original and additional bounties August, '63, and January, '68. No heirs for McKenzie have made claims. The others served until mustered out with the regiment, May 31, 1863, and received no bounty, being given a discharge which stated that they enlisted for the "unexpired term," notwithstanding the enlistment and muster-in "for two years unless sooner discharged," and notwithstanding they left the State with the regiment and returned with them, having seen all its service. On July 15, 1887, Hunt received $100 bounty. Wells has been many times refused, and Tucker was also refused, after being told by Hunt that he had received the bounty. Whether either of the other seven has received bounty since parting at Albion in 1863 I do not know. Neither do I know how many others of our regiment or of the other 35 two-years' regiments from New York or the two from Maine are being deprived of bounty under similar conditions.

The men killed at Bull Run and Hunt, Tucker and Wells enlisted the same day in the same company, and the three last were mustered out at the same time. The claims of the dead men and Hunt were paid because the enlistment was for two years, and Hunt's discharge was identical with that received by Tucker and Wells, signed by the same officers, given the same day and place and each stating discharge was given because of expirations of service and each falsely stating that they enlisted for the unexpired term. They lacked from May 31 to July 9 of two years' service under a muster-in of "two years unless sooner discharged." The Government exercised its option and did not consult them. The Comptroller refuses bounty to Tucker and Wells because the discharge stated we enlisted for "the unexpired term." He pays Hunt under the same circumstances, and acknowledges the proof was before him that we mustered "for two years unless sooner discharged." There could have been no claim maintained for the heirs of Kellogg and Curtis or by Hunt himself if the enlistment had not been for two years.

It seems there is no power to which we can appeal for this nullification of law, except to Congress. The man making the outrageous decision is greater than all courts or Congress or President, unless a new act can be had that labels each particular hair on the dog so there is no possible chance to evade the law now on the statute book.

I would be glad to hear from any of the comrades in exactly the same condition. It is not a "square deal"—it is justice facing both ways. It is mighty poor acknowledgment for services commenced when the pay was only $11 per month, and in my case covers nearly a year's imprisonment.—Henry S. Wells, Co. K, 27th N. Y., Second Brigade, First Division, Sixth Corps, Quincy, Ill.

The 11th Ohio.

Editor National Tribune: The 11th Ohio for the three months' service was organized at Camp Jackson, Columbus, O., with 10 companies—five from Miami County, three from Darke County, and two from Montgomery County. It was mustered April 26, 1861. (Maj. Burbank Mustering Officer), with Colonel, J. Finley Harrison; Lieutenant-Colonel, Joseph W. Frizell; Major, A. H. Coleman, and had in round numbers about 1,000.

On May 1, 1861, it moved to Camp Dennison, O., being the first full regiment in that famous camp. It reorganized June 20, 1861, for the three years' service, with eight companies. Cos. E and I joined the regiment in August, 1862, at Clarksburg, W. Va.

Upon reorganizing the men elected that adventurer, Charles A. De Villiers, Colonel for the three years' outfit; Joseph W. Frizell, Lieutenant-Colonel, and Augustus H. Coleman, Major.

July 6, 1861, it left Camp Dennison for West Virginia, and arrived at Point Pleasant July 10, serving in Kanawha Valley and West Virginia until Aug. 17, 1862, when it went East to the Army of Potomac. It was at Bull Run, Frederick City, South Mountain and Antietam, where Col. A. H. Coleman was killed (De Villiers having beer cashiered and Frizell gone to the 94th Ohio as Colonel).

The Kanawha Division returned to West Virginia, marching from Clarksburg, W. Va., to Gauley Bridge.

The 11th Ohio was detached at Summerville, where it remained until Jan. 17, 1863, when it joined Gen. Geo. Crook at Gauley Bridge and embarked for the Army of the Cumberland.

It was present at the second Fort Donelson, but not engaged. Then to Nashville, Tenn.

In February, Crook took it to Carthage, Tenn., and May 1 to Murfreesboro. It was in Reynolds's Division at Chickamauga.

After the army reorganization in Chattanooga, was in the First Brigade, Gen. John B. Turchin, Third Division, Gen. A. Baird, Fourteenth Corps.

It was mustered out June 20, 1864. Recruits and veterans went through with Sherman to the sea as a battalion, not as a regiment, D. C. Stubs in command.

It has the credit for the following battles as a regiment: Hoover's Gap, Tenn.; Tullahoma, Tenn.; Chickamauga, Ga.; Rossville Gap, Ga.; Lookout Mountain, Ga.; Mission Ridge, Ga.; Buzzard's Roost, Ga.; Rocky Face Ridge, Ga.; Resaca, Ga.; with very many minor affairs. It had four officers killed, seven wounded. Total killed, wounded and missing, 152. After Antietam, P. P. Lane was commissioned Colonel, Ogden Street Lieutenant-Colonel, Asa Higgins Major. The latter is living in Oakland, Cal.—Thos. L. Stewart, First Lieutenant, Co. I, Dayton, O.

The Killing of Gen. Nelson.

Editor National Tribune: You are nearly always right, but I hardly think you do Jeff C. Davis justice in the slaying of Gen. Nelson. I admit that Davis was a stern, sour-looking man. I was in the Third Division, commanded by Gen. A. Baird, while Davis commanded the corps. I do not see how Davis could have kept his hand off of Nelson and stayed in the army.

The account given by the Louisville Journal at that time I believe to be true. The Journal said that Davis came to Nelson to see about getting arms and equipments for his men. Nelson asked him how many men he had, and Davis said that he had about 1,500. Then Nelson said, "You are a —— pretty General; don't know how many men you have." Davis tried to reason the case with him, and said that he just wanted to know if the supplies were on hand; then he would find out the exact number and make requisition accordingly. But Nelson was in a rage, and slapped Davis in the mouth. Davis went down stairs, borrowed a single-shot pistol and came back. He met Nelson on the stairs and shot him.—Wm. Cline, Cos. H and A, 23d Mo., Port Orchard, Wash.

THE 186TH N. Y.

Col. Bradley Winslow, the Hero of Fort Mahone.

Editor National Tribune: April 2, 1865, was a memorable day for many reasons. It was memorable alike to the victors and the vanquished, to the friends and relatives of the victors, and, alas, of those who fell in the sanguinary contest which by the capture of Petersburg virtually led to the fall of Richmond and the end of the civil war.

The day and the occasion had its incidents, tragic and otherwise, its heroes and its failures—many of the former, few of the latter. Possibly each corps and division which took part in the battle might claim recognition for many in their particular organization pre-eminently entitled to the word of praise for distinguished conduct on that occasion. Much has been said and written of the various participants in this conflict, but I wish to bear testimony to the personal bravery of one command, the memory of which will remain with me and all survivors of the 186th N. Y. while life lasts. That one is Col. Bradley Winslow, our gallant commander, with whom I served two years in the 35th N. Y., and later in the 186th till the end of the war. To us who served under him and witnessed his conduct on that memorable morning he was, and is, and will always be a typical hero.

It was about 7:30 in the morning, and the regiment was ordered to charge on earthworks protected by abatis and chevaux de frise. The Colonel had just given the order to advance on a "charge." Instead of being in the rear he hurried to the front, and was 75 or 100 feet in advance of the line of battle. His tall form was prominent in his loneliness, being on higher ground than we were, and with his sword raised above his head he gave his commands in a voice as clear and mild as if on dress parade.

Calling his regiment in thrilling tones to "Move forward! Move forward!" he led the charge with the entire column dashing on in splendid order, meeting the leaden hail, men falling all along the line. Soon down goes the gallant Colonel way in advance of the regiment, on the highest elevation in the locality, pierced with a rebel bullet. In the face of the foe, to personally lead a bayonet charge and to fall far in advance of his command was an act worthy of historical record, and the 186th N. Y., Second Brigade, Second Division of the Ninth Corps, will surely accord to Col. Bradley Winslow the laurel wreath of being the hero of Fort Mahone.—Kendrick W. Brown, 186th N. Y., 1205 Kellogg St., Ames, Iowa.

Gen. Philip St. George Cooke.

Editor National Tribune: I am somewhat interested in your sketch of Philip St. George Cooke which appeared recently.

One might infer from your sketch that Cooke served in the 1st Dragoons up until the time he returned from Europe, which is not the case. I served in Co. C, 2d U. S. Dragoons, under command of Lieut.-Col. Philip St. George Cooke in '56 and '57 in Kansas and in '58 and '59 in Utah. Col. Cooke left Camp Floyd, Utah, early in the Spring of '59 on his famous European trip.

I never saw him again, but remember him very well. He was a splendid officer to those under his command. If any of your readers wish to know what kind of a looking man he was, fancy this picture: About as long as a rail, as slim as a snake, as straight as a bean pole and with a bad nasal twang attached to his voice.

I remember while in Utah our little army was paraded out for a general inspection. I think there were 12 companies of mounted troops in line. When Col. Cooke gave the command, "Draw saber," not a single blade was unsheathed. This was not because we were mutinous, but, on account of his nasal twang, because we did not understand the command.

Whereupon the Colonel straightened himself up and gave the command in clear and distinct language with the addition of, "D'ye understand that, —— —— you?" We understood it. It brought the answer.

I do not know when Cooke returned from Europe, but I think Albert Sidney Johnston was in command of the Department of Utah until he resigned to enter the Confederate army.—H. H. Wilson, Newell, Pa.

Death of Gen. Hill.

Editor National Tribune: I am always greatly interested in the letters published in The National Tribune from veterans touching upon their experiences in the service; yet it has always been a marvel to me how enlisted men and line officers of a regiment could have observed so much and remembered so well the many important events that were enacted outside the limits of their own commands.

In the present instance I refer to the many letters published regarding the death of Gen. A. P. Hill, and will record my own recollection, which may be accepted for just what the reader considers it worth. I will only mention the command to which I had the honor to belong; viz, the Second Vermont Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps. After breaking the Confederate lines on the morning of April 2, 1865, in front of Forts Fisher and Welch, the command wheeled to the left and moved to the vicinity of Hatcher's Run. Retracing the march by practically the same route, we arrived at a point about opposite that where the lines were broken in the early morning, and not far distant from it, at about 9 o'clock a. m. Halting there to reform the lines preparatory to an advance toward Petersburg, we first learned of the death of Gen. A. P. Hill. The report current then, and which probably is not far from the truth, was that he inadvertently rode into the Union skirmish line and so met his death. We were too busy during the remainder of that day to try to ascertain who fired the fatal shot. Personally I do not expect ever to know and do not regard it important that I should.—E. L. Foster, Adjutant, 1st Art., 11th Vt., 189 Roseville Ave., Newark, N. J.

The 36th Ill.

Editor National Tribune: I enlisted Aug. 10, 1861, and was mustered out Oct. 8, 1865. I was with the boys at Pea Ridge, March 7 and 8, 1861 when we "fought mit Sigel." We were ordered to reinforce Gen. Halleck at Corinth, Miss., and made Cape Girardeau, Mo., 240 miles, in 10 days, reaching Corinth the day before evacuation. We were rushed up to Cincinnati at the time the farmers helped defend the city and Nation, when Buell and Bragg were running a race for Louisville, and was with the reorganized army when it started south from Louisville in October, 1862. I was in Sheridan's Division, McCook's Corps, at Stone River and Chickamauga, and at Chattanooga during the siege we were in the Fourth Corps. We went to Knoxville to the relief of Burnside's army in December, 1863. April, 1864, found us "blowing up our muscles," and finally started on the great Atlanta campaign under that splendid chieftain, Gen. Wm. T. Sherman. Joe Johnston and Hood gave us a hot old time that Summer, but Sherman's army "got there." Our corps, the Fourth, and the Twenty-third Corps, under Schofield, were hurried back to Tennessee when Hood struck out to capture Nashville while Sherman was "marching through Georgia." We met the enemy at Columbia and Spring Hill, and then at Franklin. The old boys know what happened at Franklin when Hood's splendid army jumped on the Fourth and Twenty-third Corps. Hood knew when it was all over with him. Twelve Confederate Generals were killed and wounded in that assault. Nashville, only two weeks later, came pretty near cleaning up what was left of Cheatham's and Pat Cleburne's old veterans, whom we had been facing up to their music from the time we left Louisville in September, 1862. Here's a hearty handshake for every old soldier, and especially those of the Army of the Cumberland. I am getting old, and could not march 240 miles in 10 days now, wading streams, etc., as we did when hurrying to reinforce Gen. Halleck at Corinth, living on quarter rations most of the time. Often on that trip and during the preceding campaign we were given bran and shorts to live on until we could get something better, and the company coffee mill was sometimes pressed into service to grind corn to make hoecake. If we could have had a ration of what was afterwards known as "embalmed beef" we would have been so glad that caps would have been thrown in the air.—George Lounsberry, Co. E, 36th Ill.

Made Coffee of Castor Beans.

Editor National Tribune: At Georgetown, Ga., during the armistice between Gens. Johnston and Sherman, we lay on our arms and were to be furnished rations from a rebel town two miles away, with orders to stop foraging. I was at the time a real hungry soldier, and persuaded a comrade to go with me on an independent scout, contrary to orders, of course, but I was just determined to get something to eat. We found a big wild hog in a swamp, weighing nearly 200 pounds, which I killed with my gun. We each took a hunk of bristler and hastened back to camp. The next morning I thought I would go down to an old house and barn near by and see if I could find some beans to roast for coffee, something we had not indulged in for a long time. I was overjoyed to see in the cracks of the old barn floor some white beans and with my camp knife I dug out a right smart lot. I hurried back to camp, roasted and pounded them fine, and with my old tin pail and sheetiron skillet soon had fresh pork frying and coffee boiling over a brisk fire. My mouth watered for a sip of the delicious beverage, and my stomach rumbled, greedily eager for the fresh pork. Soon I was comfortably seated with my plate of savory, smoking pork and a cup of steaming coffee. I took a sip as a starter, but somehow it didn't taste good; it was disagreeable, in fact, and nauseous to my taste. I took another, and that was the last, for I realized then that my coffee was made from castor beans, and I was indeed sick at heart and stomach for some time, and the boys made much fun at my expense.—Wm. H. Rochelle, Co. B, 2d N. J.; Co. K, 27th N. J.; Co. C, 2d N. J. Cav., Sparta, N. J.

The U. S. Steamer Susquehanna.

Editor National Tribune: From June, 1861, to June, 1862, I was one of the crew of the U. S. S. Susquehanna, of the North Atlantic Squadron. One dark night, I think April 15, 1862, we lay off Charleston, S. C., at anchor, outside the bar, with fires banked, but standing regular sea watches. The night was of Egyptian darkness. I was in the starboard watch, foretop, and came on deck at midnight. About 3 o'clock a. m. one of the Master's Mates said: "Keep quiet, men." I knew there was something up. There was a slight breeze, just enough to fill a sail, and approaching us not far away was a vessel. We could not see her distinctly, of course, for she had no lights; neither had we, but she seemed to be headed for Charleston. When not more than 250 yards from us the Captain of the brig, for such she proved to be, spoke to the man at the lead, saying: "How much water have you got, Smith?" Just then the Captain ordered, "Let go the anchor," which was done. We heard them paying out chain. That settled it. If he had kept on his course he would have gotten over the bar all right, and have been lying under the guns of Fort Sumter in the morning, instead of those of a big war ship. We lowered the second and third cutters, and took them by surprise. We gave them no time to make any resistance. When daylight came we sent the Captain and crew on board the Susquehanna and placed a prize crew on the brig and sent her to New York. The brig was loaded with salt and quinine, and had six nice brass fieldpieces, with caissons, etc., and full equipment. The Captain of the brig swore and tore around, but it was no good. He had sailed from England, and had his bearings all right, but thought he had better wait till morning before going into port. Then it was too late.—Robert Harkinson, 235 Market St., West Chester, Pa.

Cumberland Gap.

Editor National Tribune: I am more than pleased with your Army of the Cumberland, and with your permission will add a word as to Mill Springs and Cumberland Gap. Our battery, the 9th Ohio, or Wetmore's Battery, was previous to Mill Springs a four-gun battery, but two guns captured at that battle were turned over to us. This made us a six-gun battery, with details from our infantry to help man the additional guns until we could get recruits from Ohio. After the battle Capt. Wetmore received orders to leave Somerset and march by the way of London to Cumberland Ford. Our Captain was but 19 years of age and weighed only 90 pounds. He was lame in one hip and was not strong bodily, but he was thoroughly drilled in light artillery, and the boys had full confidence in him. He was the bravest of the brave. During our march we had to ferry the Rockcastle River, and as the boat was small only one or two pieces could be taken over at one time. While we were hard at work with part of the battery on the other side Col. De Courcy, with the 16th Ohio, came up and ordered Capt. Wetmore to give way to him to cross his regiment. Capt. Wetmore refused, saying he had the right of way, at the same time ordering his two guns on the other side into battery, threatening De Courcy, if the boat moved from the wharf with the infantry before his battery was over, with fire from his two guns. At this the Colonel left and went into the hotel, and his men took hold and helped us get our guns over, and more than that, up Rockcastle Hill bank. We camped at Cumberland Ford and Moss House until the forward movement for Cumberland Gap, going into Powell's Valley via Rogers's Gap, and taking possession of Cumberland Gap about June 20. On the evening of that day Gen. Morgan ordered Capt. Loster's battery to fire a salute in the Gap in honor of possession. The same time the following day our battery was to fire one also. It was the first time we had used our captured guns. I was Corporal and gunner on third piece, center section. In some way my No. 1 man, E. P. Lathom, had both hands shot off. War was a new experience to most of the 15,000 troops at the Gap at that time, and the misfortunes of this comrade took hold of their sympathies. I was chosen to go to Gen. Morgan with regard to raising a purse for the poor fellow. Gen. Morgan's answer was a $10 bill and permission to go through the camps. When Comrade Lathom went back to Ohio with his father he took with him over $1,500 as a gift from his comrades of Cumberland Gap. There were four 20-pounders in the Gap at this time, besides our three six-gun batteries.—W. Wallace James, Eustis, Fla.

Wirz's One Humane Act.

Col. W. M. Hammond's letter to the Daughters of the Confederacy, published in The National Tribune April 19, 1906, calls forth from Wm. H. Allen, Co. G, 17th Iowa, Knoxville, Iowa, an indignant protest. Comrade Allen first made the acquaintance of Wirz on Dec. 24, 1864, when he was turned into Andersonville. What he endured in that hell upon earth God only knows. Col. Hammond says that Wirz implored him with tears in his eyes to impress upon the authorities at Richmond to give the prisoners better food. Comrade Allen thinks this was said for effect only, for if better food had been provided the prisoners would never have gotten it any more than they did the clothing, blankets and other articles sent by the Sanitary Commission of the North. Wirz appropriated these for himself, and boasted that he was killing more Yankees than Lee at the front. Comrade Allen thinks the proposed monument should be located at the South Gate, where many a poor soldier was murdered. It was here Wirz had his nigger stockade, where he put many a poor fellow and left him to die. Col. Hammond says Wirz was unarmed and unattended when he passed through the prison. "While I was there," says Comrade Allen, "never did Wirz come through without two revolvers in his belt and a bodyguard."

To use Comrade Allen's own words, "I never knew Wirz to do but one thing that was like a human being. In February, 1865, one cold night, some of the prisoners stole one strip off the deadline. It was discovered in the morning, and reported to Wirz, who at once issued an order that no more rations would be given out until the culprit was found. It was plain that some one would have to acknowledge taking it, so we began to talk the matter over. There was a little drummer boy in with us, very poor, with no clothes; a pitiful sight. He was hired for 36 extra rations to give himself up as the one who stole the dead-line. He was taken by a guard to Wirz's headquarters, and confessed he was the offender. "'What did you do it for?' said Wirz.

"'I was freezing, and I built a fire to keep warm,' replied the boy. Wirz looked him over, told the guard to take him to the cook for a piece of cornbread and then to turn him back in prison. All the boys were dumbfounded by this act of humanity. They all believed the boy would be shot."

Colored Troops.

Editor National Tribune: Please state the number of colored troops that were engaged during the rebellion.—George E. Wood, Waterbury, Conn.

The total number of colored troops enlisted during the war was 186,097.—Editor National Tribune.

"THE EXCELSIOR BANNER."

Where Is It?—The President of the 124th Ill. Association is Anxious for Information.

After the surrender of Vicksburg, and Gen. M. D. Leggett had succeeded Gen. Logan in command of the Third Division of the Seventeenth Corps, the latter, "desiring to bring the troops of his command to the highest possible condition of drill and discipline," announced in General Orders No. 4, signed by J. C. Douglas, Assistant Adjutant-General, that he would provide a blue battleflag on which would be inscribed in silver letters "Third Division, Seventeenth Army Corps, Excelsior," to be presented to the regiment of the division which, "in battalion drill, soldierly appearance, condition of camp, discipline, and all those qualities which characterize the efficient, soldierly and model regiment, shall present the best claim to the title 'Excelsior Regiment of the Third Division.'"

The contest lasted about 30 days, and ended in a drill in Vicksburg, at the termination of which the flag was presented to the successful regiment by the gallant McPherson, the award having been made by the unanimous decision of five general officers who had been selected as the judges.

By the conditions of the General Order referred to the "Excelsior Banner" became the property of the division, and the regiment holding it was subject at any time to a challenge from any other regiment in the division. The regiment which won this flag was never challenged, but when the forces were organized for the Atlanta campaign this regiment was left at Vicksburg and subsequently participated in the campaign against Mobile, and the Excelsior Banner went with the Third Division.

Some years ago, in reply to an inquiry from the writer as to the final disposition of this prize flag, Gen. Leggett published an article in The National Tribune in which he stated that the flag was sent to Nashville on the Atlanta campaign, with other stores, in order to lighten transportation; that he made a thorough search for the flag in the Spring of 1865 for the purpose of sending it to Col. J. H. Howe (who commanded the regiment which won it), but he was unable to find it. In a personal letter to the undersigned Gen. Leggett subsequently stated that the flag must have been taken by some one belonging to the Union army, as the stores referred to were not captured by the enemy.

I have a copy of the General Order referred to above, a verbatim report of the judges who awarded the flag, also personal letters from Gen. Leggett bearing on the subject, and other information to prove conclusively that it was Gen. Leggett's intention to restore this flag to the regiment which "deservedly earned it after a severe struggle."

In Memorial Hall at Springfield, Ill., a place made sacred by the presence of war-worn remnants, where visitors are awed into whispers and old soldiers are forced into tears, the battleflags of the "Excelsior Regiment" repose. The ends of justice will not be served until the "Excelsior Banner," resurrected and restored, shall rest by their side. Any information concerning this banner will be thankfully received by the undersigned, who belonged to the regiment which won the flag, and who, as President of his Regimental Association, believes it to be his duty to use such means as he has at his command to locate the missing trophy.—C. E. Bassett, Austin Station, Chicago, Ill.

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The Largest Battles.

Editor National Tribune: Will you give in your reliable paper a list of some of the largest battles of the civil war and the number killed, wounded and missing in each.—W. G. Taylor, Commander, Post 166, G. A. R., Department of Massachusetts, Easthampton, Mass.

In the seven days' retreat from Gaines's Mills to Malvern Hill there were 1,582 killed, 7,709 wounded, 5,958 missing; making a total of 15,249, where the Confederate loss was 17,583.

At Stone River there were 1,533 killed, 7,245 wounded, 2,800 missing; making a total of 11,578 to 14,560 on the Confederate side.

At Chancellorsville there were 1,512 killed, 9,518 wounded and 5,000 missing; making a total of 16,030 to 12,281 on the Confederate side.

At the Siege of Vicksburg there were 545 killed, 3,688 wounded, 303 missing; making a total of 4,536 to a loss of 31,277 on the Confederate side.

At Gettysburg there were probably 5,000 killed, 11,000 wounded and 6,643 missing; making a total of 23,000 to 31,621 on the Confederate side.

In the Wilderness there were 2,309 killed, 12,185 wounded, 3,893 missing; making a total of 18,387 to 11,400 Confederates.

At Spottsylvania there were 2,031 killed, 7,956 wounded, 2,577 missing; total 12,564 to 9,000 Confederates.

At Antietam there were 2,010 killed, 9,416 wounded, 1,043 missing; total 12,469 to 25,399 Confederates.

At Chickamauga there were 1,644 killed, 9,262 wounded, 4,945 missing; total 15,851 to 17,804 Confederates.

On the Atlanta Campaign there were 8,951 killed and missing and 23,282 wounded to 32,283 on the Confederate side.

At the Opequan there were 653 killed, 3,719 wounded, 618 missing; total 4,990 to 5,500 on the Confederate side.

At Franklin there were 189 killed, 1,033 wounded, 1,104 missing; total 2,326 to 6,252 on the Confederate side.

At Nashville there were 400 killed, 1,740 wounded; total 2,140 to 15,000 on the Confederate side.—Editor National Tribune.

The 7th N. Y.

Editor National Tribune: Please give a short history of my old regiment, the 7th N. Y.; also, of the 41st Wis., especially Co. C.—Ira A. Champlin, Olean, N. Y.

There were two 7th N. Y. The first 7th N. Y., also called the Steuben Regiment, was organized at New York City April 23, 1861, to serve two years, and mustered out May 8, 1863. Col. John E. Bendix was discharged Aug. 6, 1861; Col. Edward Kapff resigned Feb. 8, 1862, and Col. George Von Schack was in command when the regiment was mustered out. He was brevetted a Brigadier-General March 13, 1865. It belonged to Hancock's Division, Second Corps, and lost 102 killed and 47 from disease, etc.

The second 7th N. Y. was organized at Hart Island from August, 1863, and was mustered out Aug. 4, 1865. The Colonel was George Von Schack, who was brevetted a Brigadier-General. It belonged to Miles's Division, Second Corps, Army of the Potomac, and lost 55 killed and 73 died from disease.

The 41st Wis., composed of seven companies, was organized at Milwaukee, June 8, 1864, to serve 100 days, and was mustered out September, 1864. It had no Colonel, but was under the command of Lieut.-Col. George B. Goodwin. It lost 18 men from disease, etc. We cannot give company histories.—Editor National Tribune.

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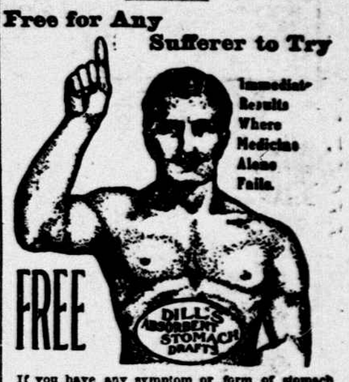

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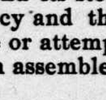
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The Struggle for Missouri
A New War History of the Greatest Value
By JOHN McELROY

THE STRUGGLE for the control of the great State of Missouri, with her wealth of resources, myriads of excellent soldiers, and dominating position in the Mississippi Valley, was one of the most tremendous of the issues precipitated upon the country by the firing upon Fort Sumter. The way that Missouri would go was almost vital to the success of either side. If she could be taken into the Southern Confederacy, it would be an accession of power that would promise almost the certainty of victory to the newly set up Government; and on the other hand, if her weight could be thrown for the Union, it would be a tower of strength to the Government in the mighty task before it of reasserting its authority. Into this struggle for the control of the mighty State entered some of the ablest men then living, and they played for the colossal stake at issue with the highest courage, foresight and political and military skill.

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