REWARDING THE WORKERS.

President Taft Proceeding Slowly and Tactfully in Distributing Patronage. All Factions of the Party Considered—A Rich Harvest of Plums in the Fall.

When the popular excitement over tariff revision has abated and the country has time to think of other events that proceed from Washington, it will occur more prominently that there has been an important change in the personnel of place holders. Hardly a day goes by but what one or more appointments are made. Many are appointments which need not go to the Senate for confirmation. Consequently they attract less attention.

Thus far the typewritten slips from the White House, which are distributed about the Capitol every afternoon when the President sends in nominations for confirmation, have been chiefly the promotions of officers in the Army and the Navy. These have been numerous. The commissioned list of the military services of the Government now comprises many thousands of men. Retirements for age come so rapidly that there are vacancies for promotions by the score every few days. As seniority prevails in most of those nominations, the President's part in making them is chiefly of a routine character. He has been making a few other nominations to the Senate, occasionally a Customs collector, or a Receiver or Register for the Land Office. But there has been comparatively little change indeed in the big places and with some half a hundred exceptions, perhaps, the same Republicans are serving under the Taft Administration who served under the Roosevelt Administration.

It is different among the smaller places, those that pay salaries ranging from $1,000 up to $4,000. There has been a considerable moving of men out of such places and the substitution of men of the President's own selection. Postmaster General Hitchcock and Secretary Nagle, of Commerce and Labor, who are the President's leading political advisers, have been cognizant of most of those changes, which have by no means been confined to their two Departments. Those two Cabinet officers keep the roster of those who aided in the Taft campaign, both before and after the Chicago Convention. They keep the President acquainted with the facts about such workers, and no week goes by without some of those workers being taken care of.

Rewarding the Workers.

The rewards to such workers have by no means been as rich as in previous Administrations, but they constitute recognition. There has been no descent of office seekers upon Washington this year, such as that of the faithful legion who toiled under the late Chairman Hanna, or even of those who came to ask for office under Roosevelt when the became President in his own right during March, 1905. Most of the office seekers of the Taft Administration have remained at home and pleaded their cause from afar. Many Southern Republicans have come on to Washington, but they have ascertained that it is not easy to obtain access to Postmaster General Hitchcock, who, as former Chairman of the National Committee, has had their matters in charge. They also find that Mr. Hitchcock gives them careful and methodical consideration, whether they come to Washington or not, and therefore have decided that it is wiser to wait.

But in quiet and unobstrusive ways, the Taft men of 1908 are being taken care of to the extent of the Administration's ability. There has been no unseemly haste about it and will be none. The President wants the changes political, such as all his predecessors have deemed wise, made in that fashion. He has demonstrated again and again that he wants to look out for those who were his friends, altho not to the extent of ignoring Republicans who favored other candidates. His course in that regard has won him an unusual amount of support in both branches of Congress. There has been no such bitterness among the Allies and their many lieutenants as there was among the Reed men during the first two years of the McKinley Administration, or as there was among the McKinley and Hanna men during the first years of the Roosevelt Administrations.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is taking care of a few Republicans in the Post-office Department. He has done this without removing any of his four assistants and, as far as can be judged, without impairing the efficiency of the postal service. This is in marked contrast with conditions 12 years ago, when the Post-office Department was made the dumping ground for a multitude of politicians and when laws and regulations were ignored to make places and even sinecures for the faithful. The Census Office will help out, as it has several hundred Supervisors to name, each of whom will receive a salary of $1,500 and perquisites which bring the total compensation up to an average of about $2,000. But these welcome places have not been turned over to the spoilsmen and care is being exercised to select Taft supporters who are competent for the work. In the Republican States, Senators are being permitted to name many of the Supervisors, although occasionally requested to indorse men whom the President personally wants.

The Diplomatic and Consular Service.

The President has exercised more care and shown less partisanship about the Diplomatic and Consular appointments of his Administration, probably, than any of his predecessors. His selections for those places have been almost entirely free from politics. No personal favorites have been rewarded and there has been very little political consideration in naming men for those much desired places. There was some outcry a few weeks ago when about a dozen score of transfers of consuls was announced. It was promptly recognized in Washington that there were good and sufficient reasons for these consular transfers and promotions and that this important service had been benefited thereby.

Very few new men have been designated as Ministers and Embassadors, altho heretofore Presidents have regarded it as their right to bestow those places upon their personal friends and supporters. The European practice of trasferring and promoting capable diplomats has been followed to an unusual degree, particular instances being the transfer of W. W. Rockhill, Minister at Pekin, to St. Petersburg, and the transfer of J. G. A. Leishman from Constantinople to Rome. Embassador Rockhill has had no part in American politics for many years and has never, in any sense, been a politician.

Many Fine Plums to Bestow.

When the President returns to Washington in the late Autumn, there will be many ripe plums on the tree of patronage. The Federal service, in its many branches, is now so large that deaths and the expiration of terms make a big crop of vacancies every year before the assembling of a Congress in regular session. There will be Federal Judges, District Attorneys, collectors of customs and of internal revenue and a considerable list of other officials to name. Some of these places are necessarily more or less political. The filling of them will affect politics in many States.

To date, the President has been embroiled but little in the factional politics of different localities. He has had a tussle or two over minor offices in his home States of Ohio, but he has had no big battles such as Roosevelt had over places in New York or as other Presidents have been unable to avoid. These troubles are ahead of him. His friends have no expectation that he can escape. They will loom large next Winter, and he will have to choose not only as between men who want office, but between political factions they represent.

However, the President has proceeded thus far so satisfactorily to all concerned in the distribution of patronage, that he has laid an excellent foundation of political amity and good will. This will help him materially hereafter.

How the Bridge Was Fired.

Editor National Tribune: I was Corporal in charge of detachment No. 82, Andersonville, until I escaped and came home, being one of the few who made a successful escape. I invite your attention to page 53, Repository No. 5, where it mentions the 3d N. Y. Cav., where we burned the bridge. I am the Corporal who, with five others, started, dismounted, with balls of candle-wicking, saturated with turpentine, down the railroad bank about one city block, to fire the bridge while the forces were fighting a short distance away at a wagon bridge. After crawling along the railroad bank for a couple of hundred feet we got a volley from probably a dozen rebels in some bushes close beside the bridge. They killed two of the six at that fire. After waiting on the bank, lying close to earth, for five or six minutes, the remaining four again commenced to move toward the bridge, which drew another volley, and two more went down. The remaining two—Wesley Thomas, of Co. H, 3d N. Y. Cav., and myself—lay low and close to the railroad bank for probably half an hour. I saw the rebels in the bushes who had given us the volleys move down the river to help their companions, who were being driven by a Yankee charge. Then Thomas and I rushed for the bridge, deposited the balls of candle-wicking among the timbers of the bridge and ignited them. In a moment the black smoke was seen, and our men gave yell after yell of enthusiasm, and the 12-pounder mountain howitzers poured grape and canister into the burning bridge so the Confederates could not put the fire out. As soon as we had lighted our torches we dropped over behind a stone pier, where we remained until the bridge was over half burned and beyond extinguishing. When boots and saddles sounded our command mounted their horses, and Thomas and I were left prisoners. We were taken first to Richmond, and put into a tobacco warehouse opposite Libbey Prison, where we remained about two weeks, and then, with a trainload of others, started for Andersonville, where Thomas died. I believe I am the only survivor of that incident.—G. W. Rumble, Corporal, Co. H, 3d N. Y. Cav., San Andreas, Cal.

Where Was the Third Brigade?

Editor National Tribune: Will you kindly permit me to supplement your answer to Drury Hall, Mokana, Mo., who asks where the Third Brigade, Third Division, Seventeenth Corps, was on May 22, 1863? To the regiments you name as constituting that brigade you should add the 17th Ill. On the morning of the 22d the brigade was lying on or back of the ridge running south from the "White House" (as we then called that structure, but now known as the Shirley House), where a part of the regiments had been ever since the evening of the 18th, after their participation in the fighting of that day; and there the brigade formed for the charge of the 22d, and from there they moved against the rebel works south of the Louisiana redan. Whether intended or not, the answer to Comrade Hall (I suppose he is a comrade) reads as tho the brigade did not participate in the charge. On the contrary, every regiment of the brigade got very close to the enemy's works and each sustained considerable loss, as witness the following official figures: 8th Ill., four enlisted men killed, one officer and 18 enlisted men wounded; total, 23. 17th Ill., three enlisted men killed, one officer and 22 enlisted men wounded; total, 26. 81st Ill., four officers, 14 enlisted men killed, eight officers, 72 enlisted men wounded; total, 98. 7th Mo., nine enlisted men killed, 5 officers and 88 enlisted men wounded; total, 102. 32d Ohio, 22 enlisted men wounded; total, 22. Total casualties, 272. These figures indicate that the brigade was in it. They retained their position in front of and close to the works until darkness enabled them to withdraw to the investment line, from whence they had started, and where they remained during the siege.—E. Z. Hays, Captain, 32d Ohio, Warsaw O.

Sheridan at Cedar Creek.

Editor National Tribune: In your interesting paper of June 10 W. C. Barden, of Battle Creek, Mich., says Gen. Sheridan arrived at Cedar Creek at 3:37. My impression was that it was much earlier in the day. As I remember, Gen. Early surprised the Eighth and Nineteenth Corps at a very early hour in the morning. Some of the boys in our battery were still in bed. I was messing with Serg't McLaughlan. We were up and eating our tack when the boys from the front came dashing thru our battery. While drinking his coffee the Sergeant was hit in the groin, from the effects of which he died in hospital at Winchester. I was holding my horses at a point on the turnpike back of the piece of timber, when Sheridan rode by and said in my hearing: "What in —— has been going on since I have been away." I don't remember what we were doing in the interval between morning and 3:37 p. m. I recollect very well what we did the remainder of the day. I think six of our battery boys were killed on that eventful morning. There has been much written about Sheridan's foaming charger getting away from all of his staff and Orderlies. I remember quite well one Orderly was at the regular distance from his chief, and his horse was as foaming as the famous black. This is not in any spirit of controversy, since Comrade Barden has indisputable proof. I would like to hear from any of our battery boys.—H. E. Morgan, 1st N. Y. Ind'p't Battery (Cowan's), Clarkston, Mich.

Battlefield Bibles.

Editor National Tribune: I have noticed recently that thru the medium of four columns various articles found on battlefields in the South have been returned to the owners or surviving relatives. I have in my possession two small Bibles, found by my husband, Lieut. Leonard S. Schoonmaker, and it occurred to me that thru your paper they might be returned to those who would prize them with affection. One is a small one, bound in brown leather, and on the fly leaf is inscribed: "Dr. Wm. G. Hopkins. Presented by his stepmother, Keziah Hopkins. July 18, 1861." This was found by my husband after the battle of New Bern, May 14, 1862, notation of date, etc., having been made by him on one of the leaves. The other book is bound in red plush, with brass edges and clasp. It is inscribed "Sidney P. Dula—Jane E. Dula. To Sidney P. Dula from Jane Eliza Dula, Farm Hill, Caldwell Co., N. C., May, 1861." There is also writing showing that the Bible had been given to Jane E. Dula by her husband, and that on his joining the army she returned it to him, and the words of farewell are very touching and pathetic. This Bible would no doubt be highly prized by any of the relatives or friends. Anyone showing that they have claim to either the above will be given them cheerfully by me, as I should be more than glad to have them in the possession of those interested.—Mrs. Lucy Schoonmaker.

Lost Again, Quick.

Editor National Tribune: You were kind enough once to help me locate my brother, Larence E. Davis, of the U. S. S. Marietta, and I am going to ask you to help me again. He was at my house Sunday, May 16, but he did not stay over an hour. He said he was going to Dayton to see his sisters there, but I received a letter from them Tuesday, and he had not been near. He told me he had to be back to Washington by the 18th, and from there back to the ship, and said he would write just as soon as he reached the ship; but I am afraid all is not just right with him. It would be a great favor if you could find out the truth about him and let me know. We all feel uneasy about him. His last address was Larence E. Davis, U. S. S. Marietta, Portsmouth, N. H.—Mrs. Helen Alexander, 1133 W. 27th St., Indianapolis, Ind.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades Along the Whole Line.

Scattering.

Comrade John Judge, Co. F, 180th Ohio, Pine Grove, W. Va., enlisted early in the war; was discharged for sickness; re-enlisted for three years as soon as he recovered health; enlisted, not for the pay, for he left a job that was paying him $40 a month, and thought only of duty. He risked his life on the battlefield, not for a soldier's pay, but for his country, as a patriotic duty of the citizen, to defend the integrity of the Government, to preserve the Union. He is now 66 years old. It is folly to assert that the unwounded man is not to-day less physically able to maintain himself and his wife than he would have been had he not endured military service in the '60's.

Comrade Charles F. Roberts, Cos. E and F, 30th Ind., Route 3, Hicksville, Ind., is the sole survivor of the veterans of the Union, Army and Navy, 1861-1865, who now resides in Scipio Township. He thinks the lines are grown thin enough to justify our Congress in enacting pension laws based on reason, right and patriotism, recognizing the fact that men whom fought for the Government at $11 to $13 a month in 40 per cent paper were not in it for pay, plunder or pelf, but for patriotism, and that such services as theirs inevitably lessens their vigor and earning powers in age. He thinks the Congress should get busy and make good protective revenue yielding tariff laws, and depend less on breweries and distilleries.

W. F. Hall, R. F. D. No. 2, Box 27, Tyler, Tex., would like to correspond with members of the old 12th Tenn. Cav., as he has a number of old war songs familiar to the regiment. He contemplates copying these, and sending them to each of the 12th Tenn. Cav. who writes to him.

F. Frick, Paso Robles, Cal., says that he enlisted in August, 1861, in Co. D, 11th Ill., and was wounded May 23, 1863, at the charge on Vicksburg. If any of his company reads this he would like to hear from them.

Comrade J. A. Eischenberg, Warren, Pa., writes: "I was pleased to get the Flag. I assure you that I appreciate it greatly—as well as The National Tribune. I cannot understand how any old soldier can get along without this paper, it being in every sense the old soldier's friend and working for and advocating everything that is for his interest."

Comrade Edwin G. Bangs, Lieutenant, Co. I, 4th U. S. Cav., Rumford Falls, Me., quite approves the editorial of Sept. 26, on widows' pensions, and is fully in accord with the letter of Comrade S. A. McNeill, Dec. 12, on the same subject. He can instance several parallel cases in his own community. He thinks that every comrade should at once advise his Representative in Congress to pass a just bill this Winter. United effort will insure success.

Comrade Warren S. White, Cos. G and A, 9th Ill., Mingus, Tex., had a good Christmas dinner and was reminded of one enjoyed on Christmas, 1864. He with 11 comrades were on provost guard duty at Athens, Ala., and entertained their Captain, Clements, with a fine spread, including poultry, honey, sweet potatoes and no end of civilities, substantial and delicate. The guest inquired, "Whence this profusion of fat and luxurious living?" and, at each helping of each course: "Where did you get this, boys?" Invariably he was assured that it had been honestly purchased—and they proved the statement true by declaring the cost of each item in Confederate money. When departing the Captain remarked, apropos of nothing: "Boys, there is complaint from several quarters that a good deal of foraging is done around here; it were well to keep watch for the foragers." Comrade White hopes to hear from his old comrades. He thinks the law should pension all widows of Union soldiers—not a class, but all who are widows of soldiers. He notes many inconsistencies in pension laws. He is totally disabled by a bullet in his thigh and both legs shot; yet gets but $12 a month while his actual condition is ratable at $30.

Comrade John W. Swartz, 2008 Pine avenue, Altoona, Pa., writes: "I read The National Tribune—the best paper on earth—and enjoy it every week, as I wore the blue. I served in Co. I, 194th Pa., and also in 97th Pa., and hope to hear from my old comrades in those regiments."

Will any comrades who knew Comrade Thos. M. Coleman, private, Second Lieutenant, and First Lieutenant, Co. A, and Captain, Co. G, 6th Mo., write to Adj't John Griffith, of Adj't John E. Myers Post, 386, Sligo, Pa. Comrade Coleman was a member of this Post, and died Nov. 11, 1907.

Comrade A. D. Lambeyer, First Lieutenant, Co. A, 3d N. Y., Creedmore, L. I., N. Y., greatly desires address of Col. E. G. Floyd, of that regiment.

Comrade Joe Gigous, Co. H, 1st Md. Cav., Tarkio, Mo., would be glad to receive a copy of a poem entitled "The Knot of Blue," of which he remembers:

"I had two brothers, once, gay, bold and true;
"One wore the gray, the other wore the blue."

Comrade W. R. Haskin, Co. K, 2d Minn., writes from Wells, Minn.: "I enlisted July, 1861; was in active service until Sept. 20, 1863, when I was taken prisoner at Chickamauga, and taken to Hotel Libbey; from there to Danville, Va.; thence to Andersonville; then to Charleston, and from there to Florence, S. C., where I was graduated and exchanged Feb. 28, 1865. I would like to hear from any comrade who served a longer term with the rebs. My total imprisonment was 17 months and eight days.

A. M. Trunk writes from Wooster, Ohio: "In the Winter of 1863 the 5th Ohio Battery was camped at Little Rock, Ark., a little east of the penitentiary. While there we witnessed the execution of David O. Dodd, near the St. John's Hospital. I stood on the south side of the square formed by the infantry. The names of the men who were hanged on the east side of the penitentiary were Miller and Earnest. There was a brigade of infantry camped between our camp and the prison; one a German regiment. I think it was the 43d Ill. The others I cannot remember, but would like to know. After Steele's army came back from their march south they did not get to help Banks charge with the wagon train, but were nearly starved, and a section of our battery with some infantry went to meet them with a supply of provisions. I would like to know what regiments they were. We got there just at dusk and were welcomed. I shall never forget the cheering we received when we got into their camps.

Comrade A. J. Langmade, Delevan, N. Y., writes an apology for having omitted his address from a letter published some weeks ago in The National Tribune, and hopes to hear from comrades by post instead of through the columns of the paper only.

Comrade W. A. Scranton, Co. F, 9th N. Y. Cav., Lauder, Pa., writes: "As to the bridge at Cedar Creek, I hardly agree with Dr. M. L. Larkins and Comrade Millikan. I am sure it was a stone bridge. I was in the cavalry charge, and came to the bridge, and it was blocked by a piece of artillery and a Government wagon going abreast. The artillery caught the stones on the right of the bridge and the wagon caught the wheels on the other side and blocked the bridge. I took a pair of mules and helped to park the wagons and artillery near Sheridan's headquarters. It has been a good many years, but it looks as clear to my memory today as then.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

(Continued from page one.)

in battle—in short, being broken down by many particular hurts, besides the general infirmities of age—I feel that I have become an incumbrance to the army as well as to myself, and that I ought, giving way to a younger commander to seek the palliatives of physical pain and exhaustion. Accordingly I beg the President, at the earliest moment, to allow me to be placed on the officers' retired list, and then quietly to lay myself up, probably forever, somewhere in or about New York. But wherever I may spend my little remainder of life my frequent and latest prayer will be, 'God save the Union.'

"I have the honor to be, sir, with high respect, your obedient servant,

"Winfield Scott."

Gen. Scott was finally retired Nov. 1, 1861, went to Europe for a little while, and died at West Point May 29, 1866. He had the gratification before his death of seeing the Union, which he had served so grandly, restored and peace smiling upon the distracted land.

Gen. John C. Fremont.

Another commander who was to be a thorn in the side of the President was Gen. John Charles Fremont. Fremont was a man of inordinate ambition. His ambition was being constantly stirred by Mrs. Fremont, a beautiful and accomplished woman, who was the daughter of that grand old Missourian, Senator Thomas Hart Benton. Fremont had run away with Jessie Benton when he was only a Second Lieutenant, and he was constantly being incited by her to do something to give him fame and prominence. In California he had shown himself so insubordinate and incapable as to bring about a court-martial and dismissal from the Army, after which he went into politics and was elected a Senator from the new State of California. He became an ardent Free Soiler, and was nominated by the young Republican Party for President in 1856 and made a phenomenal run. His achievements as a "Pathfinder" were made much of in the campaign literature. Upon the outbreak of the war he sought employment, and was made a Major-General in the Regular Army, to rank next after Gen. Geo. B. McClellan.

Fremont was one of the many men in the country who thought themselves superior in ability and experience to Abraham Lincoln. He expected that Lincoln would make a complete failure—so complete as to enforce a change, and after Fremont was made a Major-General and ordered to command beyond the Mississippi he lingered about Washington to take advantage of any cataclysm until Gen. Scott peremptorily ordered him to repair to his command. There he showed extraordinary incompetence, by which Gen. Lyon was sacificed. He set up a sort of vice regal court in St. Louis, and began acting as if an independent ruler. At that time the course that the Border States were to take was all-important, and every military and political act had to be considered with reference to them. For his own conscience and for the highest political wisdom President Lincoln was exceedingly desirous that all of the promises to the Republican Party should be rigorously fulfilled. In spite of this Fremont, thinking himself strong enough to overrule the President, issued a proclamation confiscating the property of "all persons in the State of Missouri who shall take up arms against the United States, or who shall be directly proven to have taken an active part with their enemies in the field." He ordered the slaves of all such persons to be freed, and established "a Bureau of Abolition" to carry out Fremont's idea of manumitting all the slaves in Missouri. This gave the greatest offense to the people of the Border States, as well as to the moderate Republicans and Democrats, who were carrying the burden of the war.

Fremont gathered about him a number of his old coterie of ill-favor in California, and to these was added a most astonishing clique of adventurers from Europe, whom our troubles had attracted to where the quarry was. A frightful regime of extravagance and grave irregularities followed, which enormously increased the burden of the President, since they were done under the cover of the great name of the first Presidential candidate of the Republican Party. In the midst of this occurred the useless sacrifice of Gen. Lyon and the humiliation of the surrender of Lexington, both directly traceable to Fremont's gross incompetence. President Lincoln was finally forced to remove Fremont in November.

Troubles in Kentucky.

Far from being the smaller of the momentous burdens which President Lincoln was carrying at this time was his solicitude as to the attitude of Kentucky, his native State. The central position which Kentucky occupied made her as important to the West as Virginia was to the East. The conspirators had made every possible preparation for carrying the State into secession with her Governor, a large portion of the Legislature, Vice President Breckinridge and Gen. S. B. Buckner, controlling her militia, actively in favor of withdrawing from the Union. The Kentucky people, who did their own thinking, absolutely refused to be stampeded into secession as those of other States had been, yet such was the grasp that Magoffin and his coterie had upon the State machinery that it was necessary for the Union men to act with great circumspection, and President Lincoln had to carefully scan the conditions so as to give all posible aid to them.

The elections in Kentucky having resulted in a Union majority in the Legislature it was determined for the time being to maintain the neutrality of the State. This was for the purpose of gaining time to consolidate the Union sentiment. The declaration of neutrality prohibited the occupation of Kentucky soil by either United States or Confederate troops. This did not prevent the Secessionists under Gen. Buckner from organizing the militia in Kentucky as a State Guard officered by avowed secessionists. It was expected that at the proper time this militia force would carry the State into secession as had been done in others. It was necessary to meet this contingency and the plan adopted by President Lincoln had all the wisdom of the serpent. A camp of loyal Kentuckians was established at Camp Dick Robinson with William Nelson, a Kentuckian in the Naval service, in command, as Brigadier-General. Gov. Magoffin protested vigorously against this while he had no word of condemnation for Buckner's organizing the militia for secession. The Governor sent Commissioners to see the President, who declined to see them except as private citizens, and he wrote one of his characteristic unanswerable letters to Gov. Magoffin, in which he said the camp was established at the request of a number of the best citizens and would be maintained. To compliment the Kentuckians Maj. Robert Anderson, a Kentuckian born and bred, and who was then very much before the eyes of the country, was promoted to Brigadier-General in the Regular Army, and assigned to the command of the Department of Kentucky. The Legislature stiffened up in its Unionism so as to pass a bill calling for 40,000 volunteers for the defense of the State.

No Heart in the War.

Gen. Robert Anderson, in spite of what he had done at Fort Sumter, had no heart in the war. His wife was a Georgia woman, who owned a few slaves, and she influenced him greatly. Anderson retained command for a few weeks, when he applied for retirement on the ground of ill health.

The Union commanders carefully respected Kentucky's neutrality, and even went so far as to organize the Union men of Louisville, who wanted to serve the cause, in camps across the river at Jeffersonville.

The first to violate this neutrality was the Confederate General Polk, who advanced to Columbus, Ky., to threaten Cairo, Ill., and to begin a movement to capture Paducah and Smithland, at the mouths of the Tennessee and Cumberland Rivers. At Cairo was the alert U. S. Grant, who seized Paducah and Smithland ahead of the Bishop. Then Kentucky neutrality ceased, the United States troops entered the State to expel the invaders, and Kentucky cast her lot definitely with the loyal States. Gen. W. T. Sherman was appointed to succeed Gen. Anderson, but owing to one of his unfortunate moods, about which there has been no end of dispute, was finally relieved by Don Carlos Buell, a soldier of the McClellan type, who industriously imitated McClellan's elaborate, time-consuming and apparently never-ending preparation and organization. Buell was a cold, reserved man, wrapping himself up in the mantle of official dignity, and a rigid martinet in military matters, so that from the first he got along very badly with those whom he commanded and the Union men of Kentucky with whom he came in contact.

(To be continued.)

MORE CONSERVATISM.

(Continued from first page.)

reau Chiefs in the Interior and other Departments.

Of course, they were quick, in most instances, to govern themselves according to the now dominant authority. Some, however, have changed front reluctantly, because they believe the change unwise. Secretary Bellinger was the pioneer in bringing the question of legal interpretation to an issue. The President's support of his view was possibly the most important single act of his Administration to date. It is having a far-reaching effect. It means a change of policy in countless details of administration. Its influence upon the other Departments has already been very great.

The Department of Commerce and Labor.

Nowhere has this been the case in a more pronounced way than in the Department of Commerce and Labor, over which Mr. Nagle presides. Like the Interior Department it has a large army of employes, with several very large Bureaus engaged in operations that come very close to the people. It has jurisdiction over Immigration, Steamboat Ispection, Fisheries, Census, Lighthouses, Labor, Manufactures, Corporations and the Coast and Geodetic Survey. Each of these is represented in the Department of Commerce and Labor by a Bureau. Most of these Bureaus have large forces of employes, and some of them, like the Bureaus of the Interior Department, have numbers of Inspectors and Special Agents.

The flurry over the administration of the Census Bureau was due in the main to Secretary Nagle's strict interpretation of the law with reference to his authority. He made the test promptly, as did Secretary Ballinger, was upheld by the President, and whether in this particular instance the decision, with the resultant changes in the Census Office at a critical period, makes for the betterment of the Census Office or not, Secretary Nagle is now conducting the Census Office in compliance with the more conservative school of legal interpretation.

This new regime is responsible at bottom for the shake-up that has been in progress in the Department of Commerce and Labor in recent weeks and which has extended down to the clerical force. The agitation there has been more prominent than in the Interior Department, but Secretary Ballinger's methods have been a little less demonstrative, and, then, his Department comes less into touch with the people of the East. Both Departments have been engaged upon a vast deal of new work, largely pioneer work, and during the last few years Bureau organizations have been built up or extended with a view to carrying out recently devised programs.

The Department of Agriculture.

Much that holds true in this regard of the Interior and of the Commerce Departments applies also to the Department of Agriculture. It, too, has been shaken from center to circumference by the new order of things. But Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has trimmed his sails somewhat because of the onslaughts from Congress and the criticisms of the Department's large expenditures and extensive operations in new fields. However, the work of the Department of Agriculture is very popular with that great and controlling farming constituency of the country, and, all in all, it is not so easy to reach it. On the contrary, much that the other two Departments has been doing is unpopular in certain influential quarters, and it has been consequently less difficult to inaugurate there the new methods of conducting the public business.

In the older branches of the executive part of the Government there has naturally been less Bureau building and fewer departures upon new lines of activity. The State, Treasury, War, Navy ad Post Office Departments have clearly defined functions, and are charged with the same duties now as half a century ago. There has been curtailment and change in the Department of Justice, but some of it has grown out of changes in the Interior and Commerce Departments, with which the law officers of the Government have had an abnormal amount of co-operative work during the last five years.

Who Remembers the Boy Nurse?

Editor National Tribune: During many years of careful reading of your most interesting publication so many old acquaintances have been brought together thru its columns that I cannot resist the temptation to forward this communication. Altho just too young to be accepted in the service during our civil war, I was old enough to entertain very decided views as to the duty of the American citizen, followed the campaigns very closely and did all within my power for our sailors and soldiers, and still retain my interest in these matters. Immediately after the battle of Fair Oaks (being then about 13 years of age), I lived at New Haven, Conn., and saw hundreds, or, perhaps, thousands, of our wounded men brought to the Knight General Hospital in that city, and encouraged by my people, became a boy nurse in the hospital tents. Some of the names, faces and wounds of these soldiers still remain clearly within my recollection, and it is just possible that thru The National Tribune I may hear something from them or from their friends. From Minnesota there was "Billy" Sargent, a boy about 16 years of age, with both arms amputated close to the shoulder and with a wound across the bridge of his nose, all wounds being from the same ball, which struck him when throwing his arms and musket over his head in an attempt to balance himself on a stone wall. From Rhode Island, Richmond, a large, light-complexioned, white-skinned, handsome man, with leg amputated half way between the knee and hip. From Ohio, Farren, wounded in wrist, ankle and knee. From Indiana, Olmstead, shot directly thru the bowels, and, of course, fatally injured, altho Capt. Bradstreet, of Maine, who was shot precisely in the same maner, recovered, to the astonishment and delight of the Surgeons. These instances, of course, are only a few among many, but no man or boy who saw these things will ever forget them, and possibly these lines may interest some of the men still living.—L. K. Gould, Bridgeport, Conn.

RECENT LITERATURE.

HISTORY OF THE 57TH MASS. By Maj. John Anderson, U. S. Army. Published by E. B. Stillings & Co., Boston, Mass.

The 57th Mass., the "2d Veteran Regiment," had a glorious but sad history. It was in active service less than a year, and yet its per cent of killed was one of the highest in the war. It left the State April 18, 1864, with 1,052 men, and in less than six months had lost 291 killed, with a total of 716 killed and wounded and 37 dying in Southern prisons. It was organized by Col. Wm. F. Bartlett, of glorious memory, and on every field of battle he led it straight into the heaviest fighting. The story has been admirably told in a handsome volume of 512 pages by one of its number, who, after his service in the regiment, entered the Regular Army, and has been recently retired as a Major. The author modestly acknowledges his inability to do full justice to his great subject. No man could, but he has come as near doing justice as it is possible for anyone. The story is simply but vividly told from first to last, with due recognition to the heroism of the rank and file which made the glorious history of the regiment and proper appreciation of such magnificent leaders as Col. (afterward Maj.-Gen.) Wm. F. Bartlett, Col. N. B. McLaughlin, Lieut.-Cols. Chas. L. Chandler, J. M. Tucker and others. The regiment had four Majors, of whom one served but a few weeks and two of the other three were killed. The book is finely illustrated with halftones of officers and men, and in every way is gotten up in the most satisfactory and attractive manner.

The author criticizes some of the statistics as to the remarkable loss of this regiment. It occupies a third position among the regiments which lost the greatest number of killed, the first being occupied by the 2d Wis., the second by the 1st Me. H. A. and the third by the 57th Mass., with 19.1 per cent of its number killed, or only one-tenth of one per cent less than the per cent of the 1st Me. H. A. The total battle loss of the regiment was about 68 per cent.

UNCLE BOB AND AUNT BECKY'S EXCITING TRIP. By Herschel Williams. Published by Laird & Lee, Chicago, Ill.

This is a new comic story of travel, where a quaint old couple and their adopted daughter started from Maine in an ox cart and visited the principal cities, finally going to the Seattle Exposition. They have all manner of queer adventures on the road, meet strange people, but at last everything ends happily. The book is illustrated by 100 pen and ink sketches especially drawn for it.

JOYS OF EARTH. By Henry S. Wilcox. Published by Wilcox Books Concern, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Wilcox, who has heretofore attracted much favorable attention by his "Foibles of the Bench," "A Strange Flaw," etc., publishes this handsome little book of poems, which have been the recreation and delight of his leisure hours. They are dedicated to his wife, and they speak feelingly of the real pleasures of life which are in reach of every man. The book is handsomely gotten up, and is attractive in every way.

Hagerman's Bible Found.

Editor National Tribune: At Chancellorsville, Va., in May, '63, the 122d Pa. stood their part. In passing along in line of duty there was picked up a pocket Bible, on the fly leaf of which was written: "By the Ladies of Haddonfield to J. W. Hagerman, Co. I, 24th N. J. Mil., Capt. W. Shinn." Perhaps he or some of his kin would like to have it. Write to William Steigleman, Co. D, 122d Pa., 704 N. Lime St., Lancaster, Pa.

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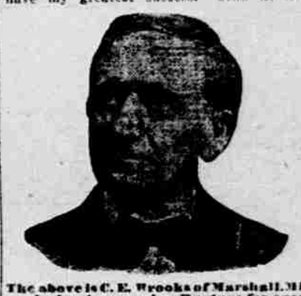

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The 3d Ohio Cav.

Editor National Tribune: I am a traveling man, and miss seeing a good many copies of The National Tribune, but when I get home I love to look them over. I want to ask if there is any kind of a history of the 3d Ohio Cav. I was a member of Co. B.—F. J. Peck, Grand Forks, N. D.

Marched Many Marches.

Editor National Tribune: While serving under Maj.-Gen. A. J. Smith during the term of service of the 89th Ind. it marched 2,363 miles on foot, by railroad 1,232 miles, and by steamers 7,112 miles, making a total of 10,707 miles, being in Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas and Alabama. The 21st Mo. and 58th Ill. of our division can add more than 300 miles to that.—Robert Blackburn, Co. H, 89th Ind., Decatur, Ind.

Their Oldest Comrade.

Editor National Tribune: On March 28, 1909, Martin Seitner, who served in the 2d Mo. Art., died in this place. He was the oldest member of our Post, being 101 years and some months old. He leaves a widow and one daughter.—Wm. Meyer, Adjutant, Post 604, Keyesport, Ill.

PENSIONS, PAY, BOUNTY

We have resumed practice before the Pension Bureau and will give special attention to widow's claims. Have you received all the pay and bounty now collectable in view of the act of March 4, 1907? Write for circular. MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Attys. Founded 1864 by Milo B. Stevens, late of 14th Ohio Battery. 809 14th St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

The National Tribune Scrap Book

STORIES OF THE CAMP, MARCH, BATTLE, HOSPITAL AND PRISON TOLD BY COMRADES

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has received many entertaining stories of the camp, march, battle, hospital and prison which it has been unable to print in the columns of the paper owing to the length of the stories and the fact that space must be found in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for matter other than that relating to the War. These stories are entirely too good to remain unprinted. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE therefore has issued a "Scrap Book," containing a number of these reminiscences.

The following is the table of contents:

Barbara Frietchie; a Confederate Invasion of Maryland. By Lieut. W. A. Johnson, C. S. A.
Battle of Brice's Crossroads, Miss. By C. F. Macdonald.
Battle of Mission Ridge, Tenn. By I. G. Hoops.
Reminiscences From an Army Surgeon. By Dr. C. E. Goldsborough.
Service Observations From the Standpoint of a Private Soldier. By Charles L. Adkins.
The 19th Iowa in Battle and in Prison. By J. E. Houghland.
At the Siege of Norfolk. By H. C. Van Vechten.
Reminiscences of a Private. By M. C. Huyette.
On Picket in Front of Petersburg, Va. By Charles Porter.
My Escape From a Rebel Prison. By Capt. M. S. Ludwig.
The 11th Kan. Cav. After Price and the Indians. By W. F. Nichols.
A Heavy Load of Gold. By James F. Bullard.
The Cumberland Gap Campaign. By E. T. Petty.
A Family of Nine in Service. By Wm. L. Baldwin.
The Martyrdom of Lieut. Sanborn. By Capt. Wallace Foster.
The Record of a Nine-Months Regiment. By O. B. Wright.
In More Than Ninety Battles. By Brig.-Gen. Erastus Blaksleo
What Might Have Been. By G. W. White.
Hood's Invasion of Tennessee. By John S. Van Arsdel.
Music and the Hair. By A. J. Ward.
The Mansion by a Spring in the Valley of the Shenandoah. By Henry Seymour Clapp.
Strayed or Stolen. By T. J. Alley.
A Picket's Story. By William McCarter.
Realities Reading Like Fiction. By John D. Vautier.
Two Critical Periods—The Capture of Washington in 1861 or 1864 Would Have Resulted in Foreign Recognition of the Southern Confederacy. By Smith D. Fry.
A Rebel "Victory" on Lake Erie. By Annie M. Nichols.
Fuller's Ohio Brigade at Atlanta. By Maj. Charles H. Smith.
Captured by the Grand Rounds. By F. I. Barker.
Surely in Columbia.