WAR'S BRIGHTER SIDE

Humorous Incidents Occurring in Battle, on the March, and in the Hospital.

BY JAMES B. HITCHCOCK. Quart rmaster Sergeant, 44th N. Y. Vols.

"War has its brighter side, its silver lining, and the soldier looking for it may oft-times discover through rifts in the dark clouds gleams of sunshine, cases in is occupied by a wounded soldier. It is the desert of war, affording opportunity for positive pleasure. It is the purpose of this article to present to your readers of this article to present to your readers other member of the family, each the a war-time experience in which the sunny side of army life is predominant.

digression is made for the purpose of recounting some of the events having connection with and leading up to my assignnection with and leading up to my assign-pathy, supplementing compassion with ment to a fragment of the Fifth Corps at daily contributions of icings, custards, Alexandria, Va., on Oct. 25, 1862.

MALVERN HILL.

It is the morning of July 1, 1862. The armies of Lee and McClellan confront each other on the field of Malvern Hill; the one haughty, exultant, arrogant, flushand enthusiasm born of recent victories, is eager for combat; the other, sullen, defiant, determined, never having acknowledged itself beaten in the fights before Richmond, conscious of its power, from its well-chosen position, throws down the gage of battle. The challenge is promptly accepted, and the giants—the Armies of the Potomac and of forthern Virginia, grapple in a death

struggle for supremacy.

The writer is a private in Co. K. 44th
N. Y., Third Brigade, First Division,
Fifth Corps. All day the conflict rages,
with varying success. It is about 4 or 5
o'clock in the afternoon when our brigade -which up to this time has been held in reserve-is led into action. Reaching the of the hill behind which we have been lying, there is exposed to our view a long line of Union guns; the gunners working with desperate energy, are pour-ing a galling fire of shot and shell into dyancing column of the enemy.

We are halted in rear of the guns, and ordered to lie down. The cannonade is terrific. The column of gray continues to We are ordered forward. regiment of the enemy appears upon our left flank. We wheel to meet this new attack. They in turn are assailed by other Union troops and disappear. We wheel egain, and advance upon the enemy in eur frent. There is one continual roar of musketry. The lines of blue and gray musketry. The lines of blue and gray meet under the pitiless starm of leader hail. Four color-bearers of the 44th N Y. have fallen; the colors are prone upor the ground. I call the Colonel's (Rice) at tention to the fallen flag and he directs me to take it and act as color-bearer. The regiment is reformed upon the colors and

Off to the left a young Confederate Color-Sergeant, supported by a few of his comrades, disdaining to retreat, waves his flag defiantly toward the Federal forces. Some one in our ranks struck with admira-

to me as it did at that moment.

The regiment had suffered a loss of 21 killed and 78 wounded out of a total of office, and if intended for any of the in-225 led into action. Our Co. K was commattee the physician in charge of the ward manded after the battle by the Third Sergeant; other companies were in command of non-commissioned officers.

TOILSOME MARCH TO HARRISON'S LANDING.

rear to the hospital we come upon a drawn sabers encircle the rear of the army, posted there to prevent straggling. about 11 o'clock p. m. Whitlock came to where I lay, in company with bundred of others, saying the army is retreating, and if we stay here we will all be taken prisoners. I had always had a dread of being captured. Using a crotched stick under one arm and placing the other arm upon Whitlock's shoulder,

we essay the march to Harrison's Land-At day break we make a wide detour to the left of the road. We were ravenously hungry, having eaten nothing in 24 hours. Seeing a house some distance to our left, we determine to go there and ask for food. In answer to our knock the door is opened by the lady of the house, who at first denies our request. Perceiving our condi-tion, her woman's heart relents, and bidding us be seated proceeds to get breakfast for us, adding that she would not turn a wounded man from her door hungry, even if he was an enemy. That breakfast was something to be remembered; not that it was especially sumptuous, but there

and-well, we simply ate as any healthy soldier would who had fasted 24 hours. We gave the woman a gold dollar, all the money we had. This affected her more the money we had. This affected her more than anything else. She looked at it with "the best laid plans of mice and men aft gang aglee."

a far-away look, remarking that she had aft gang aglee."

Immediately upon our arrival at the Immediately upon our arrival at the

After a long search he succeeds in finding the regiment and returns with the Sur-geon and Edward S. Ireland, hospital attendant, the latter leading a mule. The brusque but kind-hearted Surgeon comes striding through the slush, paying no more heed to it than if walking upon the smooth-est pavement. One of his boys needs him. But Ireland!—now, be it known that Ire-land was the dude of the regiment; always spic and span, he seemed to have a morbid horror of any contact with dirt, and the look of lugubrious disgust his countenance portrayed as he tip-tood his way, leading that mule, through a sea of

mud was a study for an artist.

My wounds attended to, I was placed upon the back of the mule, and with Ireland in the lead we made our way through rious uniforms of the corps, supplemented a vast throng of people to the wharf, here and there with articles of citizens' where I was put on board a transport

All Washington unite in performing acts of kindness to the sick or wounded sol-dier, anticipating his every want, grantas far as possible every expressed h. Acquaintances were made here that wish. Acquaintances were man, and ripened into friendships which have continued on down through the years. Sit-ting here in the twilight of life my thoughts go back to those days of '62, when I was an inmate of the old church on 7th street. In imagination I see once more the long rows of cots, each of which orning; through the front door ladies are with cheerful words and kind, tender care scatter broadcast the oil of human sympathy, supplementing compassion with daily contributions of icings, custards, biscuits, milk, eggs, conserves, fruits, etc., in almost every conceivable variety, to which is added later slippers, crutches, clothing, etc. As we recall to mind the unceasing care, the open-handed generosity, the kind, compassionate, unselfish ministrations of those noble, patriotic women, the reminiscent attitude of our soul is gratitude.

Manual we shake the dust of this Virginia burg from our brogans, board the transport, and are soon steaming up the broad Potomac.

About 5 p. m. our steamer moves up at Georgetown, D. C. We disembark, and are marched to the old "Soldiefs' Rest," on the B. & O. R. R. We are again in Washington. The long journey in the open, bracing air added to 12 hours of fasting has sharpened the appetite.

We are the old first to the dock at Georgetown, D. C. We disembark, and are marched to the old "Soldiefs' Rest," on the B. & O. R. R. We are again in Washington. The long journey in the open, bracing air added to 12 hours of fasting has sharpened the appetite.

We are the purpose into effect. As well try to bridge the Potomac with straw as attempt to stay that on-cushing human tide. There is a ripping, at cracking of boards, a crashing of time less than 15 minutes from the first at tack the structure was razed completely, again in Washington. The long journey in the open, bracing air added to 12 hours of fasting has sharpened the appetite.

I give with dismay upon the wrecked sharpened to burn up the Commissary Destricts.

bursting shell, with a yell they charge up more like criminals than citizen soldiers, the slope. The position of our regiment While in this hospital an incident occurred the morning of Oct. 27 I took leave of is it? Very well.

artillery has ceased firing. Turning to discover the cause, a long line of blue is seen coming down the hill on the double-quick.

The U. S. nuiform never looked so well

An Ohio lady residing in Washington, who had been a frequent and welcome visitor to the hospitals of that city, and who was, I believe, a member of the Christian Commission (an organization) to or declarate the content of the uniform never looked so well christian Commission (an organization top or deck of the cars, where they endid at that moment. We greet similar to the Red Cross Society of today), sconse themselves. Taking my knapsack, ing with prolonged cheering. having occasion to visit Baltimore, deetc., from where I had placed them the their coming with prolonged cheering. having occasion to visit Baltimore, deWith answering cheers those gallant men
cided to call upon "her boys," as she
rushed through our depleted ranks and
called us. So one fine day in September dash forward to meet the foe.

Our regiment is now led off the field, myself borne upon the shoulders of compeaches), and asked admittance to the rear car when the whistle sounds the signal for departure.

I inquire for the Captain. He has not myself borne upon the shoulders of compeaches), and asked admittance to the rades. As I deliver the colors to the grounds and wards. She was conducted to rades. As I deliver the colors to the grounds and wards. She was conducted to been seen, and is thought to not be with Colonel he says "You are First Sergeant the office of the Surgeon in charge, and the train. At this instant a noise is of your company," and directs my tent-was informed by that dignitary—his eyes heard up the street leading from the de-mate, Geo. Whitlock, to assist me to the

The lady was not in the least phased by As Whitlock and myself pass to the this turn of affairs. She had been there there to the hospital we come upon a before. Producing a pass signed by the Surgeon-General, which by its terms gave the bearer permission to enter any U. S. hospital, and allowed her to distribute any tion, permitting them to go with her into the city to visit some friends. This reasonable request was curtly and emphati-cally denied. "Her boys" missed the pleasure of a stroll around the city, but

> 20 of us were ordered to get ready to re-join our regiments. As we were boarding by the train that was to take us from Baltimore we were glad to note that it was headed Washingtonward. There was none but knew full well we were in no condition to rejoin our regiment, and our hearts with the thought that we would again be quartered in the National Capital. By time the train reached the city we had decided upon which hospital we to enter, and some had even settled upon which bunk they would occupy; but, alas! "the best laid plans of mice and men

Freeling much refreshed, we resumed our toilsome journey to the Landing. Those who were there will remember now the endless trail in all directions had churned the soil until it had become a perfect quagmire. Making our way through dry spot in one of the rude structures erected for the stabling of horses, where I sit down while the faithful Whitlock goes in search of our Regimental Surgeon, Wm. Frothingham.

After a long search he succeeds in find-

at Snicker's Gap, Va.

Nearly every regiment belonging to the corps was represented, and as the men lined up before camp headquarters their appearance was grotesque in the extreme Dressed in whole or in part in the various uniforms of the corps, supplemented clothing, their feet encased in boots, anded soldiers and with bootees and slippers of various styles, them sent to Washington. Here many of while upon their heads was worn every-

outing cap to the conventional "stove-pipe" hat.

One-half were armed with rifles, mus-"war's brighter side," a sun-spot on the dial of time, an oasis in the desert of civil strife.

One-half were armed with the kets, revolvers, sabers and the side-arms of non-commissioned officers; the other half were without arms of any descriphalf were without arms of any description.

—that she could go through the wards, but that the peaches must be left at the

they got the peaches, which was a wel-come innovation on the every-day hospital

post, where they were placed under the command of a Captain (I think) of the 9th Mass., and sent to the front to rejoin their command, then supposed to be

is an unenviable one. Our ammunition is illustrating at once the generous thoughtgiving out. We are too weak to advance and too strong to retreat, and that yelling some of our officers.

In particular in the position of the depot, where I found the detachment loading themselves upon a train of box cars

of the army is hurrying down the street toward us, shouting and wildly gesticu-lating. He has some papers in his hand, in which they were, being in the nature of things the best judge of the patients' head. It is our Captain, trying to eatch the train. His efforts however, being the patients' the train. His efforts however, being the patients' the train. the train. His efforts, however, are fu-tile; the cars are already in motion, and the Captain is left. There is now no commissioned officer with us. We are a command without a commander—a body of troops without transfer papers, and having no known destination, cast adrift upon a moving railway train, traveling article of food or clothing to the wounded which in the exercise of sound discretion she might regard as beneficial. This was beneficial, the sound of the train; nevertheless, the at the same time asked the officer that a pass be given two of her friends (naming them), who were inmates of the leady. scenes incident to railway travel is a de-lightful one, and it is enjoyed to the full. As the shades of night gather about us the air becomes chilly and the men de-scend to the inside of the cars and seek shelter of their army blankets. On the morning of Oct. 28 we awake and find our train standing upon a siding on the shore of the Potomac River and under the shadow of Maryland Hights. The engine and trainmen had departed, leaving us to take care of ourselves. Hunger, that bane of a soldier's life, is again as serting itself. Our journey seems to be made up of a succession of fasts. This time it is 24 hours since we have eaten. In sending so large a body of troops on a tramp of 200 or 300 miles, without rain their haversacks, someone has lered. Refreshing ourselves with a blundered. bath in the waters of the river, we form ranks and start on a hunt for rations.

A SEARCH FOR RATIONS.

Crossing the Potomac into Harper's Ferry, we come upon the Provost-Mar-shal's office. Accosting that officer, I explain to him the situation in which placed, and ask that rations be furnished my command. He replies that he answer my command. He replies that he cannot issue rations, only upon proper authority. I plead the peculiar circumstances, the urgent necessity of the case, stating that the men have been 24 hours without food, and it is intolerable that

ugly mood. Every house in the neighborhood was

kets, revolvers, sabers and the side-arms of non-commissioned officers; the other half were without arms of any description. For a nondescript crowd they could discount Falstaff's army and beat them by several laps. Being the only non-com, wearing the chevrons of a First Sergeant, the writer was designated as second in command of the detachment.

The Captain—his transfer papers in his hand—steps briskly to the head of the line, gives the command, "Right face—forward—march!" and we start upon our outing. Proceeding through the city of Alexandria to the wharf, we find no boat has been provided for our accommodation. Some hours are spent in procuring one. During the wait the men have broken ranks and are diligent in making.

Business is soon flourishing. Everything is going on swimmingly until the proprietor—obviously rattled at the increasing demands of trade, replies to the eager quest for eatables that "we have got nothing more; we are all sold out; you have got the last there is in the place." For answer there is an ugly with the mischievous, inquisitiveness of a "Pete Skidmore," or a "Sandy Baker," has climbed up on the counter, and looking under it discovers there a row of barriels filled with bread, cakes, etc., seeing which he calls out. "Boys, they are lying to us; they've got barrels of cakes here under the counter." That was enough. broken ranks and are diligent in making The embers of their wrath, that had been for positive pleasure. It is the purpose of this article to present to your readers in war-time experience in which the sunny side of army life is predominant.

I crave the reader's indulgence while a ligression is made for the purpose of resourcing some of the events having conting some of the events having control of the sunding; some of them are of the family, each the bearer of some food dainty, prepared by loving hands to tempt the appetite of the invalid. Noiselessly they move through the aisles, and passing from cot to cot, with cheerful words and kind, tender care sentence of their making the captualitants adjacent to the land its inhabitants adjacent to the la

> shanty. The looting progresses. Rapidly haversacks are being stuffed with anything and everything, digestible and indigestible. As I ruminate upon the possible consequences to ourselves of this rash act, a Sergeant of Duryen's Zouaxes reports that some of the men have found a case of liquor, and are drinking freely. Aroused to action by this new danger, I ask if any of his men are armed. Se

Shorty after this cepsode we copy a gline of infantry of the young counted of our raints structed the mare hill be resumed. It will this each the first this content of the county of infantry. The counted for the six of and the first of all your writings shell as sharted the hone below the kace. The Confederates push forward a fresh column of infantry. When will not a some of the point is now fore. Shell from the hill in some parts of the configure of the column of infantry. The first of the column of infantry. The colored raise is the column of infantry. The first of the column of infantry. The first of the column of infantry. The first of the column of infantry. The colored raise is the color raise is the color raise in the color raise is the c

Of course, his men are not ordered to from the standpoint of nearly 40 years' experience, our action on that occasion was foolbardy in the extreme, as the premature discharge of a gun in the hands

"In those days we were boys, Boys with all a boy's ambition; Ready with an equal relish Either for a frolic or a fight."

Even then the gravity of a situation orces itself upon us, and we determine o place the Shenaudoah River between and Harper's Ferry as quickly as posible, even if we have to force the guard at the bridge. Forming ranks, we are soon following in the Captain's wake. It

subordination in openly defying the authorities and resisting or at least refusing to submit to arrest. We were, therefore, prepared to accept censure and replaced by the drummer buke in a humble and contrite spirit. In work in the trenches and upon the fortifications. A pilgrimage was made to Mount Vernon and a visit made to the hotel where the gallant young Ellsworth fell, plerced by a traitor's ballet. The steps and the floor where Ellsworth fell, were nearly all gone, cut away by relic hunters.

OFF FOR THE FRONT.

O river into Virginia."

ment, satisfied also that he is acting in good faith, I reply that we will take the rations as suggested, and, preceded by our friend of the morning, "the Major," still on horseback, marched to the commissary Department, where the most armed we were. Again, having no tents

we saluted and separated with mutual statisfaction. It is now about 5 p. m. Still entertaining the hope that the Captain would rejoin us, we proceed but a short distance, and finding a suitable place go into bivouac upon Loudoun Hights. There were in our detachment a Sergeant and 19 privates belonging to Sykes's Regulars. As we go into bivouac this Sergeant, who asked me if I did not remember him. Answering him in the sergitive he said: "I am that Sergeant Regulars be allowed to continue on the who left you and your command at Lou Regulars be allowed to continue on the march alone, as they are in a hurry to at this there utlet."

It is the region their regiments. Without a thought as to consequences, his request is granted, and the Regulars continue the march four or five miles farther before halting for the night. Coming to a pretentious plantation in the barnyard of which a stack of straw offered unusual facilities for a few days ago, when they had been regularly exchanged had regioned their regional their regions. of straw offered unusual facilities for passing the night in comfort, making a sumptuous bed of clean straw, they compose themselves for the night and are soon in the land of dreams. About midnight they experience "a rude awakening." As their eyes become accustomed to the darkness they make the unwelcome discovery that they are prisoners in the hands of Mosby's Guerrillas, who unceremoniously assisted them to an early toilet and marched them to Richmond as prisoners of war. (Of course, I did not prisoners of war. (Of course, I did not know of this at the time, but learned it

MARCHING THROUGH OLD VIRGINIA.

from our slumbers, much refreshed by the night's rest, and increase our strength the take three or four of the most trustworthy, place two of them on guard over the liquor case, with positive instructions the liquor case, with positive instructions to allow no one to take any of the contents, he, with the other guards, to move among the men and take from them any yea's Zouaves is appointed second in company to the contents of the contents among the men and take from them any bottles found in their possession. Among the sutler stores were some firkins of butter. This was a rare find, but how to carry it was the dilemma. Some had in covers and pieces of broken crockery, but most of them had nothing suitable until struck with the happy thought that a shingle would answer the purpose. Tearing each a shingle from the fallen roof, the soldier placed thereon his pat of butthe soldier placed thereon his pat of butter.

ENCOUNTER WITH THE PROVOST GUARDS.

While the men were gathering in the spoils an attache of the Privost Officerides up and demands in a general way that we fall in and go with him to Harper's Ferry under arrest. To this demand the men reply in tones of derision, "Arrest — We refused to surrendering to one Major." 'Oh, chuck him in the chink!" "Let us capture him and take his sword as a trophy!" As some of them advance to put their threat into execution he wheeled his horse and made a masterly retreat, reaching headquarters without the loss of a man. I know this to be true, as I saw him later.

Shortly after this episode we espy a line of infantry approaching, their bayones and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same as a some and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same as a some and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same as some as a some and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same as some and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and fall to the rythmic cadence of the same and the same and the sound of the drum and make the sum of the serving that Winter in Kentucks [Meleck His horse and the structure of the drum and the shib is grain in the Spring of 1895.

After the war I returned to college, Wiss.) from which I had been in the spring of 1895.

After the war I returned to college (Reloit College, Wiss.) from which I had been in the sliked in 1801. After graduating in 1895 I studied theology and began preaching. In the war is studied theology and began preaching. In the war is studied theology and began preaching. In the war is studied theology and began preaching. In the war is studied theology and began preaching. In the war is studied theology and began

is it? Very well.

"'Lay on, Macduff,
And damned be he who first cries hold, enough."

At this he swings his battalion into fine fronting us and orders them to load and "take aim". As this he may be a right smart of time, I dun reck'n."

Ings save ourselves that we have seen since and having discharged his gun, Private Perry Nichols, of Co. F, rushed him, and he was the first Confederate account of the battle of Baton Rouge, La., by H. C. Wilkins, Co. H, 21st Ind. Two statements, however, mar the gone a right smart of time, I dun reck'n." At this he swings his battalion into fine fronting us and orders them to load and "take aim." As this is going on, the "Shorty Elliots of our detachment are circulating among the crowd, encouraging them to resistance and cautioning them to keep cool. As the Captain's orders rang out sharp and clear, one of these self-appointed leaders calls out, "You who have got arms, follow that Captain's orders, Those who have none, get stones from the bank of the river. Three or four of you aim at the Captain (every that they have "drafted into the army."

At this he swings his battalion into fine fronting us and orders them to load and the army left. He replies: "They's done gone a right smart of time, I dun reck'n." "Where have they gone?" "Fore de Lawd, Massa, I dun no; reck'n dey's dun gone a right smart of time, I dun reck'n." "Where have they gone?" "Fore de Lawd, Massa, I dun no; reck'n dey's dun gone to Warintun." "How far is it to Warrenton?" "Oh. laws, Massa; I'se dunto. "Ci'ar to Gawd, I'se nebber dar in all my bo'n days." The trail is now an easy one, and we follow in the wake of the army. In a day or two we meet a supply train going to the rear. The drivers begin chafing us for a lot of galoots from the bank of the river. Three or four of you aim at the Captain (every that they have "drafted into the army." four of you aim at the Captain (every that they have "drafted into the army." gun pointed in his direction), and when he gives the order to fire blow him to smithercens."

Without a word two of those muleteers are dragged from their saddles and pummeled until they cry for quarter. In the meled until they cry for quarter. In the afternoon of the same day a wagon loadfire; instead, they are ordered to "recover ed with sutler supplies while passing arms," and are marched back in the direction w, ence they came. Looking back men, who begin throwing off boxes. The men, who begin throwing off boxes. The driver quickly urges his horses into a run, but when the men jump from the wagon his load is several boxes the lighter. Their contents were a grateful acquisition to our menu, as our havergacks had become very attenuated, some. of an excitable, nervous, or over-zealous acquisition to our menu, as our havercomrade might have been fraught with the most direful consequences; but as a comrade has well said—

sacks had become very attenuated, some, indeed, being entirely empty. The country is bare; there is really nothing to be of the old 4th Wis.," etc. It would be try is bare; there is really nothing to ber of the old 4th Wis.," etc. It would be forage. Late in the afternoon of the next a pretty bold piece of dishonesty for a day (Nov. 5) the army supply train that we met the preceding day, passed us on their return. They were loaded with rather return. They were loaded with rather return. we met the preceding day, passed us on their return. They were loaded with rations. The sight of all those supplies passing us made us feel terrible hungry. We reason one with another after this wise: We have raided sutter shantles, which approach everything in sight from the interval of the commendation of the commendation of the commendation for a commission I have, and who also gave commendation for service on the commendation for service we have passed; have looted sutler wag-ons. Why not rob the supply train? The Provost-Marshal, ask for a pass or an escort by which we can get across to the other side of the Shenandoah, and failing in this to effect a crossion. the other side of the Shenandoah, and failing in this to effect a crossing at all await the arrival of the last wagon of the hazards.

It is a mirth-provoking lot of men in appearance that line up in the street fronting the Provost-Marshal's office. To the description previously given stuffed haversacks and pieces of broken platters, old tin covers and shingles (mostly shingles), upon which is a pat of butter, tack to those marching in the rear. Each is carried by each and every soldier in the ranks, may be added. I was earnest transfer is passed out is placed upon the ground and surrounded by enough of the the ranks, may be added. I was earnest in my attempt to prevent the demolition of the sutter's shanty, but being human was as amenable to the pangs of hunger as the others, and the pat of butter upon my shingle was as large and gleamed as brightly and as softly as any in the ranks.

PEACE RESTORED.

box as it is passed out is placed upon the ground and surrounded by enough of the soldiers to hide it from view. In this sinuation by right requires an apology. I will drop the matter provided you will write more as interesting and valuable as out of sight the boxes are carried into the woods, opened, and the crackers distributed among the soldiers. Tans' are set. Depulseless Cal. Paine come to the relief of the 21st Ind. We had looked for and expected a sound berating and threats of condign anount berating and threats of condign about noon of the next day (Nov. 6) we punishment for our action in raiding the suller, and more especially for our in-

send an escort to conduct you over the civer into Virginia."

Often when thinking of that terrible tramp from Harper's Ferry to Warrenton have I wondered how it was that

Every house in the neighborhood was visited in search of food. The supply, however, was entirely inadequate to the demand, until, in a shaded nook, a short distance from the track, a sutler's shanty was discovered. This structure was of rough boards, about 20 feet long by 16 feet wide, having a shingle roof. The boards were fastened to a slight balloon frame; those in front of the building were

us were domiciled in the old Church Hospital on 7th street. Though wounded, the stay he wishes s of us managed to stow somewhere about and passing the nights in the woods from our person three full days of our Uncle 200 to 500 fires would be started, and Samuel's rations.

The Major then piloted us over the bridge into Loudoun County, where, amicable relations having been established, strong force was encamped. We were we saluted and separated with mutual blessed with ideal weather during the probability at no time on any night were there less than 100 fires burning, conveying to the beholder the belief that a strong force was encamped. We were blessed with ideal weather during the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were there exists the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time on any night were the probability at no time of the probability at no time of the proba

BUGLE NOTES FROM DIXIE.

A Letter From a 1st Wis. Cavalryman who

Faced Morgan's Command on Many Fields. Geo. Dallas Mosgrove, author of "Bugle On the morning of the 28th we arise National Tribune the following very interesting letter from a 1st Wis, Cavalryman

myself as an old cavalryman of the civi-war, a member of the 1st Wis. Cav.. We were in Kentucky and Tennessee during most of 1863 and 1864, and I well remember how often we ran up against the brave boys in gray, sometimes running away from them and sometimes after them, according to the fortunes of war. We shall to "who was the lone Cavalryman not forget the Winter of '63-'64 in East between the lines," at Gettysburg. Tennessee, especially the lively times we had at Dandridge, Strawberry Plains, and other places. We went with Sherman on the Atlanta campaign until the fall of that city, after which we went back to Louis

must see that I was neither trying to tell who was or was not there: that I made no attempt to describe the battle; that there was but one point aimed at, viz., that Gen. Breckinridge did not capture Baton Rouge. I did not eyen claim to be there, and now will say what did not seem necessary to say in asserting that Baton Rouge not captured, viz.; that I was not there. also gave commendation for service on the field of battle the third day after joining the regiment as a raw recruit. He might ask Ex-Gov. Peck, who, on consolidation of the regiment to eight com-panies will remember the work I did in making the necessary rolls. As he is in Iowa he might write to George Sanborn editor of the Fonda Times, If David himself from a thrashing. Or the War Department, my pension papers, etc. lain of the 21st Ind., and soon after my discharge entered the same profession. I ought to tell the truth now, sure,-J. N. LISCOMB, Co. E, 4th Wis. Cav., Los Angeles, Cal.

Illinois Men Favored Lincoln. John D. Kemp, Co. G, 72d Ill., of Ham

ond, La., writes to correct John L. Pen nock, of his company. He says that the day before the Presidential election, the company was lying on the banks of the Ohio, a mile or two above Cairo, Ill., and it was supposed that all were going home boards were fastened to a slight balloon frame; those in front of the building were nailed on horizontally; two of the boards nailed together and hinged, forms the door, which, opening inward and downward, rests upon brackets inside, form-

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths. a disease prevailing in this There is country most dangerous because so decep-

tive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease pneumonia, heart Ce failure or apoplexy r are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the

kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Bladder troubles most always result from

a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling hadly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.
It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that

unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar

sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new dis-covery and a book that tells all about it, both Home of Swamp-Roet. sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co.

Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention

KILLED BETWEEN THE LINES.

reading this generous offer in this paper.

Corp'l James, 9th N Y. Cav., Was the First Man to Lose His Life at Gettysburg.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In the issue of July 11 I observe an article by Wm. T. Ivey, of Weatherford, Tex., as We shall to "who was the lone Cavalryman killed

Mr. Ivey says: "I have received many replies that the first Federal soldier killed was Fred Usher, of the 8th Ill. Cav." And he also says, referring to the lone cavalryman, that Mr. W. G. Nash,

article a little, as is too often the case in articles descriptive of a battle by different participants. Why cannot comrades describe battles and army scenes as they

8th Ill Cav. I now learn for the first

The formation of the Union lines, and the direction of the Confederate advance, put the 9th N. Y. Cav. into action long before the 8th Ill. Cav. fired a gun; but when the storm did reach them no better work was done, or braver deeds performed during all that long bloody day than fell to the honor and credit of the 8th III.

Cav.
Twenty-five years after that great struggle, and on July 1, 2, 3, 1888, the survivors of the 9th N. Y. Cav. met on the "Old Camp Grounds" to dedicate their regimental monument.
The 8th Ill. Cav. then claimed the honor

of the "first shot," but the officers of the Gettysburg Cemetery Association, after a careful consideration of all the facts in the case, unanimously awarded that honor to the 9th N. Y. Cav., as herein stated and that fact is cut in the granite face of the stone, and stands there today near the old "Forny House," and within a few hundred yards of the very spot where Corp'l James lost his life, and, as we think, the first Union soldier killed in that greatest combat of the war.-S. W. CLARK, Major, 9th N. Y. Cav., Seattle, Wash.

Letter From 22d Ill. Veteran.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I-would like to see an account of the spiking of the guns at Island No. 10 when our gunthe guns at Island No. 10 when our gun-boats ran the blockade just before the rebels evacuated the island. I would like hear from some of the boys who were with Gen, Grant on a reconnoissance in Kentucky, when the 22d Ill, was accused of eating the honey, in the Winter of '61

I will say for the benefit of some of the comrades that Gen, P. H. Sheridan did have a gray horse when he went East. The horse was captured on Missionary Ridge, and belonged to Bragg's Adjutant-General, and had a saddle on him that was made in England. Sheridan also had the famous black gelding that was presented to him by the 2d Mich. Cav., and a black mare presented to him by Capt. P. U. Smith, A. Q. M. G., on his staff, and after the battle of Stone River his division (Third Division) presented to him a belt, saber, and revolvers, saddle and bridle. He commanded the Third Division of Mc-Cook's Corps. I have forgotten the number of the corps, but think it was the Twentieth. I would like some of the old boys to give their views on the subjects I have mentioned above through the columns of The National Tribune.—W. N. JACKson, Co. D. 22d Ill., South McAlister,

Didn't Love Her. (Tid-Bits.)

She (petulantly)—I don't see why you should hesitate to get married on £600 Papa says my gowns never cost nore than that.

He-But, my darling, we must have omething to eat. She-Oh, William, always thinking of your stomach.

Buy and Try a Box Tonight.

While you think of it, go buy and try a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, roc.