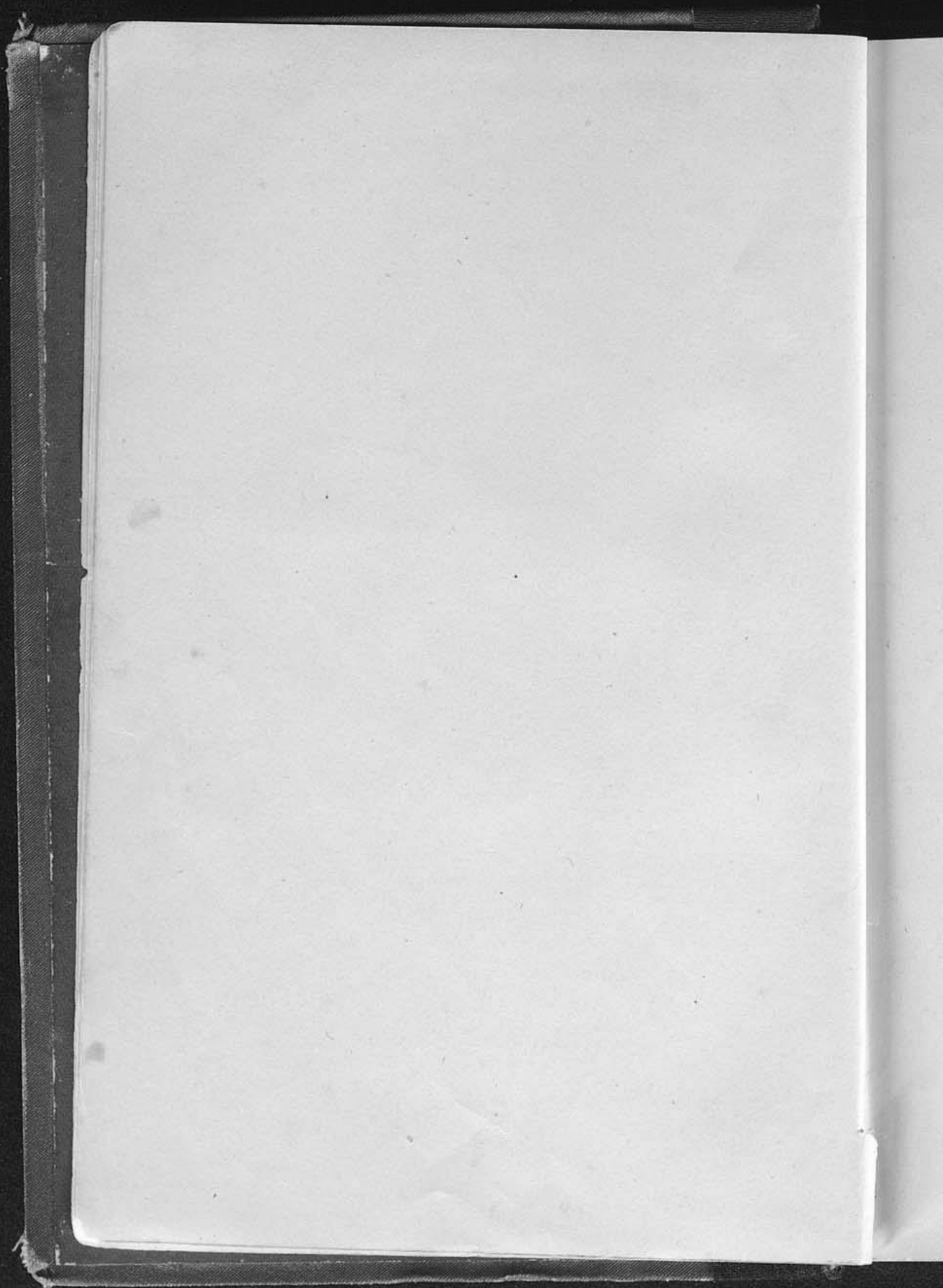


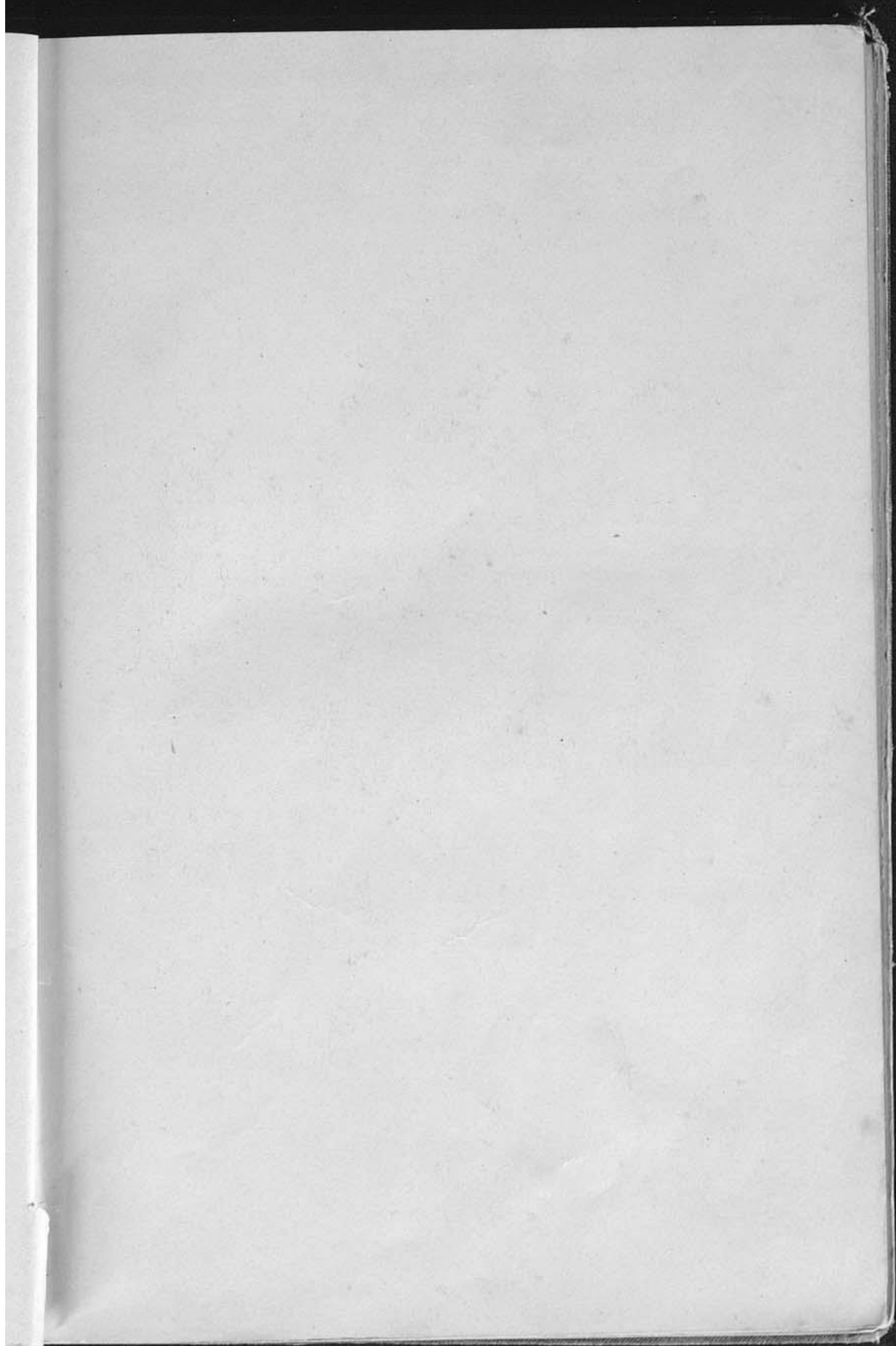
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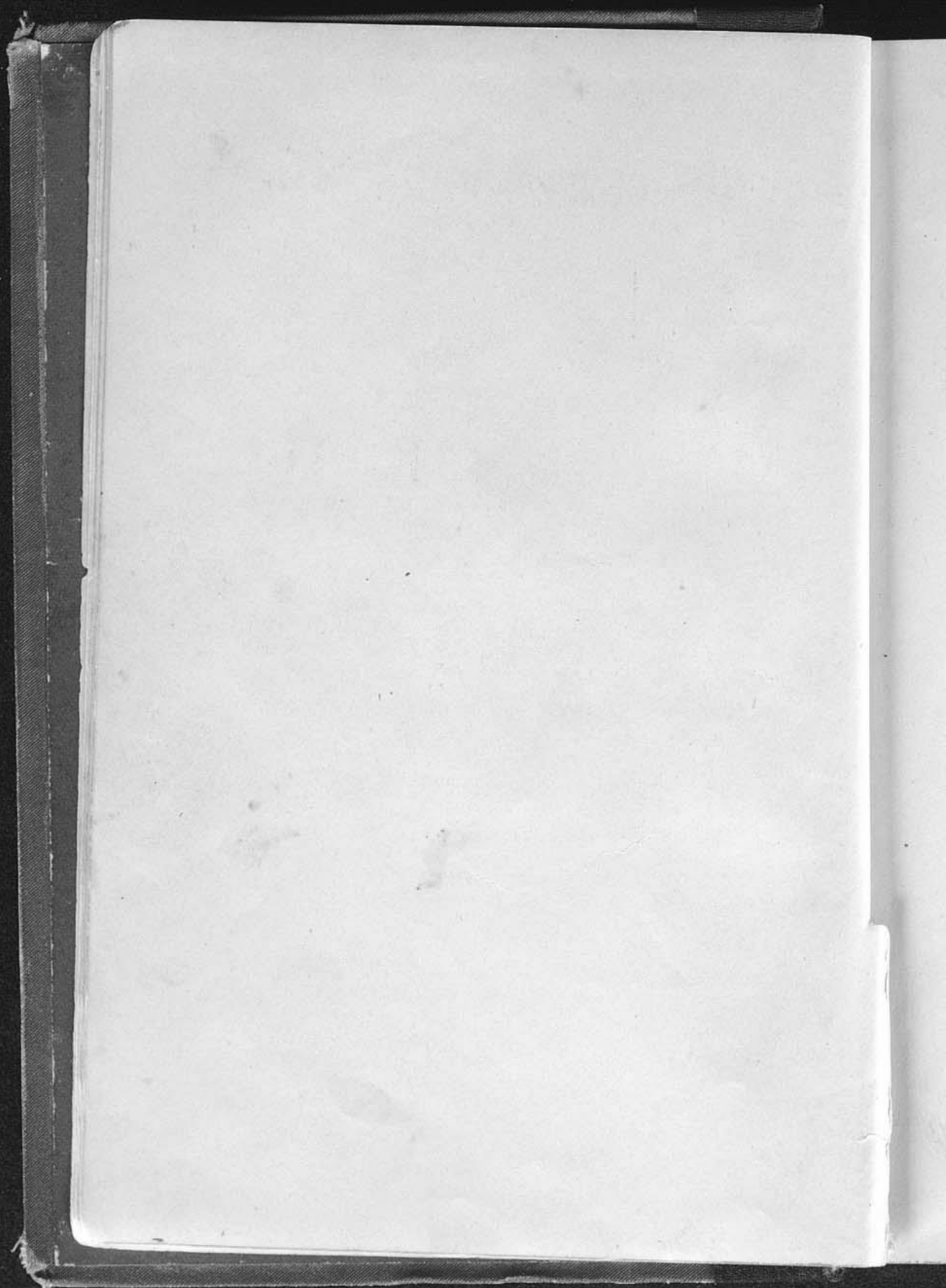
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# REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR.,

## BIOGRAPHY

AND

PERSONAL SKETCHES OF ALL THE COMMANDING OFFICERS OF THE  
UNION ARMY.

## NARRATIVE

OF THE

# MORGAN RAID

in Indiana and Ohio; Pursuit, Capture, Imprisonment and Es-  
cape of Morgan from the Ohio Penitentiary; his  
last Fight, and Tragic Death of the  
Renowned Cavalier.

## FALL OF RICHMOND

AND

*Surrender of Gen'l Lee.*

## FLIGHT OF JEFF. DAVIS

from the Rebel Capital; Pursuit and Final Capture of the Rebel  
Chief in the Jungles of a Dismal Swamp in  
Southeastern Georgia.

## CAPTURE,

Court Martial, Conviction and Hanging of COL. ORTON and  
MAJOR DUNBAR, two Rebel Spies, at Franklin,  
Tenn., in 1863.

BY

C. J. WOOD, M. D.,

SURGEON U. S. A.

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## PREFACE.

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CONNECTED with the Army of the Potomac as Surgeon, I saw, personally, all its great leaders, obtained their biography over their own signatures, and was witness of many of their deeds of daring and renown. Three years' constant travel among the Union Armies in the South and West, as Sanitary Agent, furnished a field of observation seldom equaled. Rapidly the tide of events bears us away from the scenes of the war, and soon many noble deeds and noble men will be forgotten and buried among the dim relics of the past.

To preserve the history of these eventful days, as gathered from original sources and personal observation, I submit these life-sketches of Union commanders, in the hope that the present generation will not cease to remember the devoted line of heroes that saved the Nation, but transmit the story of their achievements to a future and loyal posterity.

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## INTRODUCTION.

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IN offering a personal sketch of the brave men that periled their lives on the Nation's battle-fields, I have not been unmindful, that, as a people, we are in everything profuse. Many a single one among these heroic men would furnish material for an entire volume.

To condense history and furnish only what will interest and contain matter of intrinsic value, has been my leading thought. My object has been to write history and allow the people to make the comments. I submit the facts and the reader can make his own interpretation.

Faithful to this conviction, I have taxed my readers with only a brief sketch of each of our Union Generals, believing that a rapid review of their lives would be more acceptable than weary volumes of history, made out of conflicting statements and doubtful authority.

A condensed history of the war, all its great battles, its heroes, incidents and thrilling episodes.

# Reminiscences of the War.

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## LIEUT.-GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT

Born at Point Pleasant, a small village on the west bank of the Ohio River, in Clermont County, Ohio, April 27, 1822. Educated at West Point, where he graduated twenty-first in the class of 1843. Entered military services as brevet Second Lieutenant in the Fourth Regiment United States Infantry, and joined his regiment at Jefferson Barracks, at St. Louis, Mo. Was promoted Second Lieutenant in 1844, to First Lieutenant in 1847, to Captain in 1853. Colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Volunteers, June, 1861; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, August 9, 1861; to Major-General, February 16, 1862; and to Lieutenant-General, March 2, 1864.

In early life, Grant was an active, quiet, dutiful boy; while at West Point, he behaved handsomely, studied incessantly, and won the respect of all with whom he associated. At this time he exhibited no indications of brilliancy, but clear intimations of a mind eminently adapted to the practical affairs of life. On entering military service as a cadet, there happened to be no vacancy in his regiment, and the young Lieutenant and future Lieutenant-General, was ordered to duty as a private soldier.

Without hesitation, he cheerfully and patiently performed

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all the duties assigned him in that capacity, going on fatigue, standing sentinel, etc. He seemed thus early to recognize the value of the old maxim as good in military, as in any other department of life, that

“Honor and shame from no condition rise:  
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.”

This simple incident of serving as a private soldier, throws around Grant's early history an idea of the dutiful and subordinate, which all young men should remember, and had a marked influence in the formation of the future character of the renowned chieftain. In 1844, the Fourth Infantry was sent from St. Louis to the Red River in Louisiana, in the frontier service against the Indians. In 1845, it followed General Zachary Taylor to Texas, forming a part of the army of observation. When the veteran Taylor met the Mexicans in battle at Palo-Alto and Resaca de la Palma, Lieutenant Grant was an active participant.

At the fierce assault on, and final capture of, Monterey, he distinguished himself for efficiency as an officer and daring as a soldier. He afterward joined General Scott, and took part in the bombardment and capture of Vera Cruz, accompanying the army of invasion, then advancing upon the City of Mexico. At the battles of Molino del Rey and Chapultepec, where the Mexicans were driven, by a storming party, from strong forts and convents of great antiquity, Lieutenant Grant displayed talents of very high promise.

The works were built of solid, massive stone, and possessed immense strength. For gallantry on this occasion, he won promotion on the spot, in addition to the unqualified approbation and highest commendations of superior officers.

At the close of the war with Mexico, Captain Grant was assigned to what is by common consent regarded as the soldier's most hated work—garrison duty. He was first

stationed at Detroit, Michigan; afterward, at New York.

In 1851 his regiment was ordered to Fort Dallas, in Oregon Territory, to counteract hostile demonstrations of the predatory tribes of Indians.

The country was at peace, and no immediate prospect of a war. For want of a wider field for active business, Grant resigned his commission, and quit the army in 1854. Returning to civil life, he settled as a farmer near St. Louis. A few years' experience convinced him that farming did not suit him. He then removed to the city of St. Louis, and entered into the mercantile business. From St. Louis he moved to Illinois, where he passed the time with his family in a quiet and retired life.

The beginning of the Rebellion in the spring of 1861 found him engaged in the leather business at Galena, Illinois.

Without waiting for a formal declaration of war, or to see what course events were likely to take, he at once dissolved his business connections, raised the national standard in his own town, enlisted a company of volunteers, and started for the capital of the State.

On reaching Springfield, the place of rendezvous, Captain Grant was recommended for a command in the field.

The Governor of Illinois at that time had not enjoyed very extensive military experience, and was slow to discern the qualities of promise in military character. He was not favorably impressed with Captain Grant's personal appearance, and declined promoting the Captain, as proposed. The Governor declined on grounds that, at the end of the war, would be looked upon as hardly justifiable on all occasions. He conceived a military commander to be a man of rare proportions, tall, to command a full view of the field, and strong as a giant, to grapple successfully with an enemy. Unfortunately, Captain Grant was not thus imposing. He was dressed remarkably plain, even

for a captain of the line, was entirely unassuming, and, worse than all, was short in stature. Soon, however, finding Captain Grant a business man, and acquainted with the details of military affairs, the Governor consented to place him on his personal staff, to discharge the duties of Adjutant-General of the State.

The business of raising troops went on lively under Captain Grant's supervision, until twenty regiments were organized. When the twenty-first was full, it was reported to the Governor as being unmanageable and insubordinate. It was rendezvoused at Mattoon, and no man could be found who could control it. In the multitude of the Governor's troubles, he called Captain Grant, and asked if he thought he could manage these turbulent Suckers. Grant answered in the affirmative, with his usual modesty, and was at once appointed to the command of the Twenty-first Regiment of Illinois Volunteers. Many doubts were expressed about the success of the reserved captain in governing a regiment of raw, wild and insubordinate troops. Some doubted the propriety of the appointment, and insisted that a man should have been sought (to undertake such a task) of iron will, known to be stern, implacable and rigorous in all the elements of military discipline. Colonel Grant repaired to the place of rendezvous, and formally assumed command without any demonstration of authority. The first thing he did, after taking command of the regiment, was to order its removal to another town for encampment and drill. By judicious management and efficient drilling, the Twenty-first was, in a short time, one of the best disciplined regiments in the State.

In the meantime, Quincy, Illinois, on the Mississippi River, and in the western part of the State, was threatened by the Rebels. Immediate efforts were made to ship troops to its defense, but it was found impossible to obtain transportation. Colonel Grant notified the Governor that,



if the Twenty-first Regiment were ordered to Quincy, they could furnish their own transportation. The order was at once made, and while other regiments in different portions of the State were waiting for railroad transportation, the Twenty-first reached the point of danger on foot.

Colonel Grant was now commissioned Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and ordered to Southern Missouri for the purpose of expelling the Rebel General, Jeff. Thompson, from that part of the country. After a brief campaign in this service, General Grant was transferred to the command of the district of Cairo, Illinois, at that time regarded as one of our most important and most exposed positions.

Kentucky had adopted a species of neutrality, and her authorities insisted that troops of neither of the contending parties should cross or occupy her territory for hostile purposes. The Confederates, knowing full well the treasonable design of this doubtful policy, promptly marched troops to, and occupied, Columbus, on the Mississippi, and Bowling Green, on Barron River, in Kentucky. General Grant soon detected this treason in disguise that Kentucky was attempting to palm off on the country for a cowardly neutrality. Despising its cowardice and hating its hypocrisy, he disregarded its demonstrations and threats by speedily sending a force to take possession of Paducah, at the mouth of the Tennessee River. As soon as this was accomplished, he seized and fortified Smithland, another town in Kentucky, at the mouth of the Cumberland River.

As this bogus neutrality of Kentucky had already been violated by the enemy, the authorities had no just grounds of complaint when Union troops were thus sent to occupy so much of her territory as was necessary for defensive purposes.

Holding Columbus, on the east side, the Rebels took possession of Belmont, Missouri, on the west bank of the Mississippi River, and nearly opposite to the former

place. In possession of these two commanding positions, they could effectually command the Mississippi River, and hold absolute control over its navigation.

To prevent this, General Grant took two brigades and attacked the enemy at Belmont, on the 7th of November, 1861. A severe battle ensued, in which the Union forces drove the enemy, captured four hundred prisoners, all the Rebel fortifications, camps and camp equipage, together with a large quantity of supplies.

Columbus was at this time garrisoned by a heavy force of the enemy, and the National troops were unable to take it by direct assault. Military men on both sides agreed that it was the key to Kentucky, and that the party holding Columbus could hold possession of the State. To meet this emergency and capture the place, General Grant began to display a talent for strategy, for which he has since become eminently distinguished in the progress of the war. The enemy had now obtained almost unlimited control of the Mississippi River; had erected Fort Henry on the Tennessee, and Fort Donelson on the Cumberland, both strong defensive works, commanding the entire State of Tennessee.

The quick discernment of Grant readily saw that, if these latter posts were captured, we would not only obtain possession of Tennessee, together with the control of the Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, but that the stronghold at Columbus would be flanked, and necessarily fall.

Columbus is situated twenty miles below Cairo and Paducah, at the mouth of the Tennessee, forty miles above. It was necessary to induce the Rebels to hold their forces at Columbus while an expedition attempted the capture of the other two forts. A strong reconnoissance was sent down the Mississippi with orders to make a spirited attack by land and water on Columbus. While this ruse was progressing, the main body of General Grant's

troops, consisting of ten regiments of infantry and seven gunboats, quietly sailed up the river. The enemy were thus completely deceived, holding their forces for the defense of Columbus, until the Union troops were thundering at the gates of Fort Henry, a hundred miles away. On the 6th of February the fort fell into our hands, after a brief struggle of an hour and a half. As Fort Henry was captured by the gunboats under Commodore Foote before the arrival of the land forces, most of the garrison escaped.

Fort Donelson was only twelve miles distant, but known to be immensely strong and garrisoned by twenty thousand men. As soon as Fort Henry fell, the Rebels waked up to the tactics of the Union commander. Her Rebel General, Pillow, hurried from Columbus, and General Floyd from Clarksville, with reinforcements. Buckner, Floyd and Pillow, three renowned Rebel Generals, now united in making Fort Donelson impregnable. All parts of the works were extended and strengthened; vast amounts of ammunition and supplies had been collected.

Every possible preparation was made for the defense of a position of such vital importance to the very life of the Confederacy. To capture it, General Grant marched twenty thousand men from Fort Henry, on the twelfth of February, and encamped at night, in a military crescent, around its frowning battlements. Two days after, the gunboats arrived, bringing ten thousand reinforcements to take part in the coming strife. The attack was begun on the fourteenth; on the fifteenth the enemy sallied in great force, and attempted by almost superhuman efforts to break the Union lines. Three days the contending armies struggled for a prize equally important to both. After a fearful conflict, the Union arms triumphed and the National victory was complete. Fifteen thousand prisoners, one hundred and fifty-six pieces of artillery, and fifteen thousand small arms fell into the hands of the victors.

General Grant had now won two brilliant victories in rapid succession, which were of incalculable value to the National cause. Columbus on the Mississippi was speedily evacuated. Tennessee and Cumberland Rivers were reopened to navigation, and Nashville, the capital of Tennessee, was uncovered and soon fell into our hands. All these were among the legitimate fruits of General Grant's victories at Forts Henry and Donelson, giving great prestige to Union arms, and very materially affecting the final result of the war. One incident of the battle of Donelson aptly illustrates the practical turn of mind which has ever rendered General Grant's services so valuable to the country. A prisoner had been captured and brought to the General for examination on the second day of the battle. Among other proceedings in the process of obtaining information from the captured Rebel, General Grant ordered his haversack examined, which was found to be well filled with full rations for several days. He decided at once that the Rebels inside the fortification were defeated and preparing to evacuate. Basing his conclusion on this simple fact, he ordered the picket lines doubled, and every preparation made for an attempt on the part of the enemy to escape. Sure enough, that day witnessed a bold and bloody attempt to break our lines; the succeeding night five thousand of the enemy's force, under Pillow and Floyd, stole away in the darkness, and early the next morning the Rebel works were surrendered. Another incident of the battle here, may be given to illustrate another rare, but not less valuable, trait in General Grant's military life. Early on the morning of the sixteenth of February, after the struggle had raged with unabated fury over forty-eight hours, a modest white rag was seen to hang from a pole on the Rebel works. The story was soon told, but slowly believed in the Union army. The rising sun dispelled the mists and smoke that hung in dark clouds above the scene of mortal strife, and told

in unmistakable language the story of the enemy's surrender, and of the Union's triumph.

It soon attracted the attention of the whole Union army, as crowds of our soldiers gazed in silence on this token of their success.

A Rebel officer was seen to emerge from the fort, advancing to our lines, bearing a flag of truce. He was received in form and his tale was soon told. Divested of its parade of words and forms, it amounted to the very simple statement that Pillow and Floyd had skulked away in the darkness of the preceding night, and that Buckner, the surviving Rebel commander, desired to surrender. In his own language he requested a cessation of hostilities until twelve o'clock, for the purpose of negotiating a capitulation. General Grant's reply to this fulsome appeal has since become a watchword all over the nation. "Nothing but an unconditional surrender will be considered, and I propose to move immediately on your works." The bearer of the flag returned to the fort; the unconditional surrender was forthcoming. Buckner, in the name of Southern chivalry, complained bitterly (in making the surrender) of General Grant's rudeness in refusing to negotiate, and for insisting on an instant and humiliating surrender. This laconic answer to Buckner's attempt at diplomacy, has so constantly marked General Grant's transactions in war, that for years he has been called "Unconditional Surrender Grant."

Driven from the Mississippi, Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, the Rebels now concentrated at Corinth, about twenty miles south of the Tennessee, in the State of Mississippi. General Grant's army had moved from the scene of his last great victory, and lay at Pittsburg Landing, on the left bank of the Tennessee River. His forces consisted of the army of the Tennessee, with Lew Wallace's Division at Crump's Landing, six miles distant. The army of the Ohio, under Buell, was en route from Nashville destined to reinforce

Grant, and only twenty miles away. The enemy had collected from every part of the South and West, under Albert Sidney Johnston, one of their most distinguished and able commanders.

So great was the defection of citizens living in the Rebel States, and so treacherous their conduct, that throughout the war Rebel commanders were uniformly apprised of the exact numbers, location and movements of Union armies.

On this occasion, the enemy, knowing the location of Buell's force, conceived the plan of crushing the Union army before it could be united. In accordance with this design, the Rebels marched from Corinth seventy thousand strong, and made a sudden and unexpected attack on the army of the Tennessee under General Grant, at Shiloh Church, at daylight on the morning of the sixth of April, 1862.

The battle raged with intense fury throughout the day; the tide being most of the time in favor of the enemy. General Grant had only five Divisions, or about thirty thousand men, engaged, under Generals Thomas, Sherman, McClelland, Smith and Prentiss. The enemy brought into action on the first day forty-five thousand men under Beauregard, Bragg, Hardee and Polk, all under the immediate command of General A. S. Johnston. Our camps on the left were surprised at early dawn, and many Union soldiers were shot before they were either dressed or out of their tents. During all the fore part of the day, the enemy did not attempt to take any prisoners, but killed and wounded all they could. The fighting was obstinate on both sides. The enemy long held the advantage by superior numbers and massing columns on weak points of the Union lines. It was a terrible day. The tide of blood swayed from side to side, until at times all were alike enveloped in carnage indiscriminate and general. Our lines were driven from one position after another all day at the point of a bayonet, stubbornly contesting every inch of ground as they

fell back before overwhelming numbers. The Tennessee River ran in their rear, and strong fears were entertained of a final defeat in which no means of escape would be possible. Stubborn fighting from daylight until night ended the fierce conflict; our troops succeeded in maintaining a good position on the bank of the river. This ground, to which the National forces had intentionally fallen back, was fully protected by the gun-boats, which rendered invaluable service by shelling the enemy from every position within their reach. Late in the evening General Wallace reached the field with a full division of fresh troops. During the night General Wood arrived with an advance division of Buell's army. The two armies lay on the field ready to renew the dreadful carnage early on the succeeding morning.

The united Union armies took the offensive early the next day and steadily drove the Rebels. Indeed, as soon as the enemy ascertained the fact that a junction had been effected by Grant's and Buell's armies, they could not be induced to stand more than a single bayonet charge, but incontinently broke and abandoned their entire line, falling back into a dense forest in their rear. Their retreat soon became precipitate, and the whole Rebel army fled to Corinth. Thus closed one of the most sanguine struggles of the war. The loss was nearly equal on both sides and very heavy.

The Union army pursued the retreating foe, and speedily invested the remaining Rebel army in very strong fortifications at Corinth, Mississippi. At this time General Halleck arrived and took command of all the National forces by virtue of seniority in commission.

The siege was pressed with great vigor until the Rebels were compelled to evacuate on the twenty-eighth of May; escaping further south with great loss of war material.

General Johnston, the Rebel commander, had been killed; Generals Breckenridge, Bowen, Cheatham and Hardee,

wounded at Pittsburg Landing. General Bragg, in command of the Rebel armies, started at once by a flank movement into Tennessee, for the purpose of drawing the Union army off from further advance into their territory.

In the meantime, General Halleck was called to Washington City to act as Commander-in-Chief, and General Grant again assumed command of the army of the Southwest. The army of the Ohio, under General Buell, was sent in pursuit of Bragg, and resulted in the renowned military foot-race between these two commanders from Battle Creek, Tennessee, to Louisville, Kentucky, in the summer of 1862.

Instead of allowing the Union army to be decoyed from Rebel territory, General Grant inaugurated a movement against Vicksburg, in the very heart of the enemy's country. The Rebels had by this time lost possession of New Orleans and Baton Rouge on the Mississippi below, and Columbus, Island No. 10 and Memphis above Vicksburg. Thus Vicksburg was the last and only hope the enemy possessed of commanding the navigation of the Mississippi River.

It was evident that a struggle must be made of no ordinary sort to hold or capture a position of such vital importance. Already a large Rebel army had been concentrated there. Nature had, in advance of Confederate wants, built at Vicksburg fortifications of wonderful strength. The unrequited labor of the slave, directed by the best skill of engineers educated at West Point at the expense of the Nation, had contributed all that art could add, to constitute a position second only to Gibraltar itself. Sensible, that if Vicksburg were lost, Union gun-boats would police the entire length of the Mississippi, cut the Confederacy in two, and establish a great National thoroughfare for the transportation of war material, the enemy had resolved to hold it at any cost. On the other hand, a restless current of public opinion in the great Northwest demanded a speedy and full



restoration of nature's own established avenue from the States out to the Gulf of Mexico. It was a gigantic work, for the accomplishment of which General Grant began to draw his plans on the military trestle-board.

His first plan was for General Sherman, in command of a strong force acting in conjunction with the gun-boats, to descend the Mississippi River from Memphis, while Grant himself, with the main body of his army, should march by land to the rear of Vicksburg and at a concerted hour attack the place by land and water, both in front and rear. After General Sherman had started, and just on the eve of General Grant's co-operative march, an unfaithful subordinate officer needlessly surrendered a large stock of commissary stores collected at Holly Springs, Miss., on which Grant's army depended for supplies. This unforeseen disaster defeated the plans of the commander, as arranged, and compelled him to resort to new strategy.

Sherman meanwhile, unapprised of this misfortune, pushed on in the execution of his part of the work. On reaching Vicksburg he promptly disembarked his men at the mouth of Yazoo River and proceeded in his usual impetuous manner to assail the place at Haine's Bluff. Unsupported, he was signally defeated, with heavy loss, and compelled to withdraw.

General Grant next concentrated his forces at Milliken's Bend, on the Mississippi, about six miles above Vicksburg. By digging a canal through a short bend, to divert the waters of the river, he attempted to pass Vicksburg with transports through the neighboring bayous and tributaries. This plan also failed, on account of the adjacent bayous being too shallow to allow large vessels to pass.

One more expedient was left. It occurred at once to the fruitful mind of General Grant to march around Vicksburg, through the swamps on the west, cross the river below, and attack Vicksburg in the rear.

This movement began on the 29th of March, 1863. It involved the most prodigious labors in building roads through interminable swamps and bridging over miles of water in the bayous which abound in that vicinity.

In conjunction with this movement it was necessary to run past the enemy's works with gun-boats and transports, for the purpose of securing for the army transportation to cross the river below and protect the landing of the troops on the east side of the river.

On two successive dark nights this perilous feat was accomplished. Eighteen transports and four gun-boats successfully ran the enemy's batteries, with the loss of only two transports, which were burned by the terrible fire from Rebel batteries. This was one of the most remarkable achievements of the war. The hostile batteries extended three miles along the towering bluffs above and below Vicksburg. To think of unprotected wooden transports floating past these long lines of frowning battlements was almost incredible. Hoping to find protection in the darkness they chose the still and quiet hours of the night for their daring adventure. The enemy had, however, provided well against such expedients by preparing large quantities of light pine, piled closely along on the bluffs on the river bank. As soon as the wakeful sentinel fired the signal gun these heaps of light wood were fired as by the hand of magic, lighting up the whole river for miles. Two hundred guns stood on the long extending bluffs, threatening certain and speedy destruction to the approaching fleet. The whole affair was one of romance and invested with the most thrilling interest. As the adventurous craft left their moorings and floated away in the darkness down the great river the army waited and listened in deep suspense. Soon the booming of Rebel cannon broke upon the silence of the night and told in deafening thunders the perils of the descending fleet. The plunging shot from

overlooking batteries tore through the helpless vessels as they floated below. The whole fleet of transports was rent as by a fearful shower of thunderbolts, that not only crashed fiercely through the vessels, but seethed and burst in the waters beneath. That a single vessel, or a living being, could escape such a merciless storm, is among the most singular events recorded in history. The river all lighted up by hundreds of burning fires, the blazing and deafening thunders of long lines of artillery, mingled with the ringing of all the bells in the city, made up a picture seldom equaled and never to be forgotten.

The mortification of the Rebels was very great when the fleet, with a loss so trifling, floated beyond the range of their guns and passed on safely down the river. General Grant's army met the fleet at Grand Gulf, seventy miles below Vicksburg.

After crossing the river the army, by a flank movement, reached the Rebel fortifications at Grand Gulf, on the east bank, which were speedily evacuated, and afterward occupied by our troops. While these movements were progressing, General Sherman, in command of two corps, had been left to demonstrate against Vicksburg on the north. This was done for the purpose of diverting the attention of the enemy and covering up the real design of the Union commander. Ascending the Yazoo, Sherman made a vigorous attack at long range on the works at Haine's Bluff, and succeeded in convincing the enemy that the long-expected attack was now coming from that direction.

As soon as the feint was accomplished he left the gunboats to continue the menace, while with his army he quietly withdrew and marched off to join General Grant below.

After concentrating the army, General Grant marched through the country to the rear of Vicksburg, fighting the battles of Champion Hills, Raymond, Jackson and Black

River Bridge. In rapid succession he defeated the Rebel General, Joe Johnston's army, captured the capital of Mississippi, burned extensive manufacturing establishments, drove General Pemberton's army into their fortifications, and sat down before Vicksburg on the 18th of May, with a magnificent army, flushed with victory and full of confidence in its military prowess.

On the 19th and 22d the enemy's works were fruitlessly assailed along the entire line, with a heavy Union loss. The siege was prosecuted with great vigor until the 4th of July, when the entire position, embracing the city of Vicksburg, with all its vast fortifications, fell into the hands of the Union army.

Preliminary to the surrender the commanding generals of the contending armies met under the shade of a tree on the narrow space between the adverse trenches, when, after a cordial shake of hands, the following conversation ensued:

General Pemberton to General Grant:

"I have met you, sir, to negotiate arrangements for the capitulation of the city of Vicksburg and its garrison. What terms do you demand?"

"Unconditional surrender," says Grant.

General Pemberton: "Never, while I have a man left. I had rather fight."

"Then," says General Grant, "you can continue the defense, as my army has never been in better condition to continue the siege."

The unconditional surrender was, however, finally accepted, and the National army marched in, under streaming banners and amidst loud cheering along the lines of the victors.

Thirty-two thousand Rebels stood silent spectators of the grand pageant, as the ponderous gates of a long and stubborn defense swung open and the serried columns of Union troops triumphantly filed into the enemy's works.

These thirty-two thousand traitors then marched out in order, stacked their arms and formally surrendered themselves prisoners of war. Two hundred and eleven cannon, thirty thousand small arms, together with vast quantities of ammunition, were among the spoils of this memorable victory.

General Grant had now closed another campaign, lasting sixty-four days, during which he had killed 6,500 and captured 37,000 Rebels, including among the number one Lieutenant-General and eighteen other Generals of the Confederate armies; had captured one entire army under General Pemberton; defeated and dispersed another under Johnston; taken three hundred pieces of artillery, and opened the navigation of the Mississippi River from Cairo to New Orleans.

Constantly in service two years in succession, and all the time in the field, he now for the first time asked and obtained leave of absence and made a short visit to his home. Returning to duty, he first visited New Orleans, where he was thrown from a horse while reviewing the troops and severely hurt. From this injury he was disabled until the ensuing fall, when he was ordered to take command of all the troops then in the Valley of the Mississippi.

General Rosecrans had fought the battles of Stone River and Chickamauga, with doubtful success, and the results of both were unsatisfactory. He was relieved by order of the War Department, and General Thomas appointed his successor in command of the Army of the Cumberland, at that time besieged in Chattanooga, Tenn. Communication in the rear had been cut off, and supplies had to be wagoned seventy miles across a spur of the Cumberland Mountains. Subsistence had become fearfully short and the army was for many days on short rations. To rescue the Army of the Cumberland and save Chattanooga had already become a matter of great military importance. So

great was the anxiety of the Government on the subject that two corps of troops had been sent from the Army of the Potomac as reinforcements to the army in Tennessee.

The Rebels had possession of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, from which they could shell the Union position at Chattanooga.

Under these embarrassing circumstances General Grant took command of the Army of the Cumberland, with headquarters at Chattoona, in the fall of 1863.

On the 21st of November the Rebel commander notified General Grant to send out all non-combatants, as he proposed shelling Chattanooga instantly. General Grant paid no attention to the summons, but proceeded with the work of preparation for offensive proceedings against his boasting adversary. The next morning the attempt at shelling the place was made by the enemy without any serious damage to the works or to the Union army.

In the meantime General Hooker, in command of two corps sent over from Virginia, had been approaching the enemy from Lookout Valley, and had now completed his arrangements for storming the heights of Lookout Mountain.

Sherman, in command of the Army of the Tennessee, had been ordered to march up the Tennessee River on the north side, cross at the mouth of Chickamauga Creek, and attack the enemy's position at the north end of Mission Ridge. So adroitly was this movement made by Sherman that, although Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain commanded a good view of Chattanooga and of the Tennessee River for many miles above and below, yet the enemy were kept in total ignorance of the whole affair. Crossing to the north side on pontoons at Chattanooga, covering his movements by dense forests and deep ravines that ran along the north bank, Sherman marched his army five miles up the river, moved up his pontoons, re-crossed, reached his position, and effected a complete surprise.

The plan of the battle of Mission Ridge was one of Grant's happiest conceptions and in itself a sure prelude to success. The combination was absolutely irresistible, with Hooker on the right, Thomas in the center, and Sherman on the left, each with a well-disposed army, all eager for a fight.

Having matured all his arrangements and learning that the Rebel General, Longstreet, had been sent, with a full corps, into East Tennessee, to capture Knoxville, General Grant, on the 24th of November, 1863, ordered the assault on the enemy's works to begin. For the purpose of weakening the enemy in the center Sherman was ordered to make a persistent and fierce attack on the left, at the north end of Mission Ridge. Hooker was to assault the works on Lookout Mountain, and at daylight the bloody work began.

On the wings of a line extending in the form of a crescent fifteen miles in front and six miles along the Tennessee River, the booming of artillery broke upon the slumbering armies and notified the soldiers of the approaching struggle. The sun rose that morning through overhanging clouds of smoke. All day the Rebel cannon rained a pitiless storm of shot and shell on the Union army from Lookout and Mission Ridge. Late in the afternoon Hooker's forces scaled the heights on the right, and on the morning of the 25th the first rays of sunlight revealed to the troops in Chattanooga the glorious stars and stripes planted on the rugged steps of Lookout Mountain. To the troops that were impatiently awaiting orders this was a welcome sight. The National flag streamed out in all its native beauty from the very rock from which only the day before the villainous Secesh rag had hung. This was proof that Hooker's work was well done. His daring heroes had won, and the enemy had been driven from a position that had been regarded as unapproachable and absolutely impregnable.

Sherman's part of the programme was rapidly and steadily progressing. Before the smoke had cleared away from Lookout Mountain, Sherman's artillery was heard roaring like contending thunders on the north end of Mission Ridge. Stern necessity had compelled the enemy to concentrate against Sherman's terrible assaults on his right. This was the very thing in General Grant's plan on which he depended for final success. The long-expected signal was heard for the center column, under General Thomas, to move at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Across an intervening plain, for a mile and a half, the exulting columns pressed. Constantly exposed to the incessant fire of a hundred Rebel cannon, yet during all that perilous march not a line wavered nor a man faltered. Thirty-six hours this central column had lain upon their arms, listening to the storm of battle as it raged around them on either hand. When the signal bugle at last sounded the advance, every man was eager to share in the impending strife. These men had met the enemy at Stone River, and on the bloody field of Chickamauga. Shot and shell had no terrors for them. "Steady" was the word, and on moved the long lines of blue. Not a gun was fired from our lines as the infantry deliberately walked across that exposed plain under the enemy's fire. The Rebel rifle-pits were reached, charged and captured. These are at the foot of the Ridge. A short distance up the hill stood the enemy's second line of works. These, in turn, were soon assailed; when a short struggle ensued, and the Rebels left in defense were led prisoners down the hill and across the plain, where the enemy's shells fell thickest.

The brow of Mission Ridge was already reached; the Rebel works all secured, and the Union forces sheltered by the rugged heights above. Here the lines had been ordered to halt, rest, and await further orders. Without a moment's pause, the eager squads are seen dashing and climb-



ing the precipitate heights, so steep, that the Rebels boasted that the position itself was ample protection against attack. One advantage accrued to the advancing Union troops in climbing up this steep hill; the Rebels were unable to depress their guns enough to bring them to bear on our lines.

Observing this unexpected rush up the hill, one of General Grant's staff officers called the attention of the commander to the movement, as not contemplated in previous orders. General Grant was then at Fort Wood, a mile from the line, while the troops were charging up the Ridge within a few hundred yards of the headquarters of the Rebel commander. To the proposition to bear a peremptory order to stop the movement, General Grant very coolly replied, as he sat quietly on his horse: "If General Bragg can not stop those fellows when they are so near his quarters, it's no use for me to try it so far away." On they went, to the top of the Ridge and into the Rebel works, driving the enemy at the point of the bayonet into the adjacent ravines beyond. Forts Bragg, Buckner and Breckinridge all fell in rapid succession. The rout of the enemy was complete. Five thousand prisoners and fifty-two pieces of artillery fell into the hands of the Union army.

Two months previous we had suffered a terrible disaster in the immediate vicinity. Chickamauga was now amply avenged. Mission Ridge was fairly won, the enemy broken and demoralized, and Chattanooga safe. On the 17th of December, Congress passed a resolution of thanks, and ordered a splendid gold medal to be presented to General Grant as a token of the Nation's gratitude for his long service and brilliant victories.

On the 2d of March, 1864, General Grant was made Lieutenant-General, and Commander-in-Chief of the United States troops; Mr. Lincoln, in person, presenting the commission. This was the third time this distinguished title had been conferred in the history of our country: First,

on General Washington; next, on General Scott, and, now, on General Grant. To be placed in a line of succession with such names as Washington and Scott was truly an honor of rare attainment, and one of which the first military leaders of the age might well be proud.

On assuming the responsibilities of supreme command, General Grant at once addressed himself to the practical duties of the position. His earliest conceptions were the capture of Atlanta, Georgia, and the fall of Richmond, Virginia. These he conceived to be the vital points among the vast resources yet remaining in possession of the Confederacy. To capture Atlanta, he ordered General Sherman to advance from Chattanooga in command of nearly a hundred thousand men, amply furnished for an offensive campaign. At the same time, he took command of the armies of the East in person, and led them against Richmond, the then acknowledged citadel of the Rebellion. On the morning of the 5th of May, 1864, three army corps of the great Army of the Potomac broke camp, and started on what proved to be one of the most protracted, exciting and successful campaigns known in the history of war. Crossing the Rapidan, this force moved south with the view of striking Richmond on the north, while General Burnside, with forty thousand men, was to hover on the left and threaten it on the east. General Butler, in command of the Army of the James, was ordered to demonstrate on the south; and the Rebel capital was to be invested on three sides.

Against this imposing combination, the Rebels had General Lee with a well-appointed army; strong in numbers, veterans in experience, and thoroughly fortified. Since the first battle of Bull Run, in 1861, the extending lines of defense around Richmond had been constantly strengthening. They now boasted fortifications unsurpassed in natural strength and artistic finish. These works had been con-

structed by slaves, and designed by engineers on whom the Federal Government had bestowed the most thorough military education. The whole country for twenty miles around Richmond was a continuous line of defenses. Fort succeeded fort, entrenchments, rifle-pits, battlements, parapets and moats, all finished in form and covered by the most effective artillery.

The military reputation of the fortifications around Richmond had been strengthened by the successive failures of four previous campaigns to take the place. When General Grant inaugurated the campaign of 1864, a very large class of American citizens, North and South, declared Richmond absolutely impregnable. The General, however, thought not; and, as soon as the Army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan, it once more raised the shout of "On to Richmond."

A few hours' march from the Union camps and the enemy's lines were struck in a dense wilderness of small trees, bushes and undergrowth of various kinds. It was the same wilderness where General Hooker had suffered a defeat about a year before. A severe battle was at once begun, in which the enemy had many advantages. Knowing well the minute geography of the country, they took possession of every road, seized every commanding position, and like a stealthy beast of prey, General Lee, in command of the Rebel forces, waited till the Union army had marched well into this tangled wilderness.

After driving in the enemy's pickets, and while pressing their way through the difficult fastness, the Union troops were suddenly attacked by Longstreet's corps of Rebels, with all the ferocity of demons mad. The first shock fell principally on General Sedgwick's Sixth Corps of National troops. The Second and Fifth Corps were speedily brought up, and the action became general, bloody and doubtful in its issue.

Continuing through the day, night closed the struggle, and the two great armies lay on their arms. Next morning the battle was renewed with great obstinacy, and again continued all day with great loss on both sides. During the second day's fighting General Grant changed his position, and on the morning of the third day, advancing, he found the enemy had fallen back and left him in undisputed possession of the field. Re-enforced by Burnside's corps, the Union army pursued and overtook the enemy at Spottsylvania Court-house, where another severe engagement was fought without any decisive result. Owing to the broken and rugged surface of the country, and to the trouble of securing a defensible base of supplies on the north side of Richmond, General Grant now determined to swing his army around to the east, march south, cross the James River and attack the Rebel position at Petersburg. This strategic movement was made on the 12th of June in the face of the enemy's fire, with but trifling loss on our part.

Having now formed a junction with General Butler's army, a succession of unsuccessful attacks were next made on the fortifications in front of Petersburg. The railroads running from Petersburg south to Weldon, and west towards Danville, were in succession cut by our troops. A severe action was fought at Hatcher's Run, west of Petersburg, on the 29th of October. Thus far Richmond had withstood all attempts to reach or capture it. During the ensuing fall and winter stupendous efforts were made by both armies, under their respective commanders. Raids, assaults and counter assaults were of constant occurrence. In all these efforts the Union army succeeded in gradually advancing its lines, and by spring Richmond and Petersburg were closely invested.

In vain the Rebel General in command detached portions of his forces to the Shenandoah Valley, to threaten

Pennsylvania and Maryland, while another large body of the enemy were sent to threaten Washington City, and approached to within a few miles of the Capital. These demonstrations were easily understood by General Grant. They were only the convulsive struggles to release the iron grip that General Grant had secured on the last vital stronghold of the fast-failing Rebellion. This weak strategy of the enemy failed to divert him from his course or relax his hold on Richmond. His purpose to take the Rebel Capital was unalterable. Other troops must take care of Washington. Pennsylvania and Maryland must take care of themselves. In his own language, addressed to the President, "he was resolved to fight it out on that line." During the past winter, Sherman, with his invincible hosts of Western men, had tramped through the very heart of the Confederacy.

General Thomas, by a crushing defeat of the Rebel army under Hood, at Nashville, had destroyed the last formidable opposition in the Southwest. Joe Johnston's improvised army were then flying before General Sherman in the Carolinas, and Richmond only remained unconquered.

On the 29th of March, 1865, General Grant put the Army of the Potomac in motion for the last campaign of the war. General Sheridan, in command of the cavalry and one corps of infantry, was ordered to travel west from Petersburg and threaten Burkville, on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, about forty miles distant. This movement was effected with a celerity and success characteristic of Sheridan. As soon as the Rebel commander had, of necessity, detached forces to defend these distant, but important, points in his rear, Sheridan suddenly fell back, entirely destroying the railroad communications of the enemy in that direction. This was a fatal disaster to the enemy, leaving him only a single weak line of railroad

by which to supply Richmond and the entire army of Virginia. These movements led to a series of great battles between the contending armies, in which General Lee was finally defeated and Richmond captured.

As soon as General Sheridan had destroyed the Rebel communications, he attacked the right wing of the enemy; the Army of the James moved simultaneously on the Rebel left, while the Army of the Potomac proper attacked the works in front of Petersburg. Two entire days the fighting was incessant. Never did troops meet with a more determined will. The Rebels were prompted, by sheer desperation, to deeds of daring worthy a better cause. The Army of the Potomac had really fought throughout its entire history for the capture of Richmond. It was the cherished object of its many battles, of its midnight dreams, and the goal of its military ambition. Truly, the struggle was more deadly than when Greek met Greek. It was American meeting his brother in a conflict; involving the life of a nation. The National soldiers were animated by a love of free government, a deep hatred of wrong, and an ardent ambition to win a final conquest. On the other hand, the Confederate soldiers fought in view of the terrible reality that a failure on their part was absolutely fatal to their cause and inevitable ruin to the Confederacy. The fighting was desperate throughout. Sheridan's impetuous charges succeeded in breaking the enemy's right on the second day, and, sweeping through the breach, he captured and brought off upward of four thousand prisoners. About the same time, the Rebel works in front of Petersburg fell into the hands of the assaulting Union columns. Things now began to look dismal to the Confederates. The cry of victory was heralded from all parts of the Union army. The troops in the center, fighting their way into the fortifications of Petersburg, saw the long lines of prisoners as they marched past from Sheridan's fields of

triumph on the left. These tokens of success added to their enthusiasm, and inspired them to deeds of unparalleled heroism. One after another of the long line of defenses held by the enemy fell into our possession, and the garrisons were killed or captured. By the 1st of April, the enemy evacuated Petersburg, with all its vast defensive works, and fled in the direction of Richmond. As these strong lines of defense were breaking up, the fighting was terrible beyond description. As far as the eye could reach, the fires of death burned and raged in unmitigated fury.

Richmond was at last uncovered, and in the afternoon of Sunday, April 2, while enjoying the pious ordinances of a Rebel church, the President of the Confederacy was handed the unwelcome dispatch from General Lee, that the Capital was lost, and must be speedily evacuated. This brief note from the commander told the sad fate of the expiring Rebellion. Confusion, terrible and wild, seized, like a fatal epidemic, on the citizens of Richmond. The boasted Gibraltar of Virginia was hastily evacuated by its friends, who had sworn to die in its defense. The defeated Rebel army took up its melancholy retreat, which was soon to end in its final ruin. The retreating army marched away in order, but the exodus of the chivalry from the ruins of a falling government was worse than a rout. Every possible means of transportation were seized by the bogus government, to aid in escape. By General Grant's plan of attack, only one line of retreat was left open. This was on the Danville Road westward, toward Lynchburg. Pushing the Rebel retreat north of the Appomattox River, the flying army was compelled to make a detour, which enabled the Union forces to intercept it—on a direct line. The pursuit was vigorously pressed. Sheridan pushed directly west with a heavy force, and seized the railroad junction at Burksville before the retreating army could

reach it. This position commanded the route to Lynchburg, and completely cut off the last chance for Lee's army to escape. By the time the Rebel commander reached this point, he found his already demoralized army attacked in front, in flank, and in rear. The fighting had not ceased since the 29th of March. The enemy had been attacked and constantly harassed at every step of their retreat. Human energy could do no more, and on the 9th of April, 1865, General Lee surrendered his entire army. In affixing his signature to this surrender, the Rebel commander signed the death warrant of the Confederacy. Richmond and Petersburg were occupied by National troops; the campaign was ended and the victory complete.

Only one more army remained in the field to stay the fortunes of the Rebellion east of the Mississippi. This was commanded by Joe Johnston in North Carolina, and was immediately in front of General Sherman. Many of the Rebel soldiers belonging to General Lee's army, after being paroled, and on their way home, passed through the army of General Johnston. These paroled men told of the magnanimous terms of surrender they had received at the hands of General Grant. These statements, added to past hard experience of Johnston's men, completely demoralized his troops, and left him no alternative but a hopeless retreat into the mountains of North Carolina, or an unconditional surrender. Johnston himself saw that General Grant's military combinations were rapidly closing around this last of the Rebel armies, and that its destruction was only a question of time. Sherman's army was even then pressing him from the east, Grant's victorious columns were ready to pour down upon him from the north, while General Thomas' army was approaching from the west. It were madness to fight, and folly to run. General Grant, yet in the field, hurried to the scene of what promised to be the last closing conflict of a protracted war. Completely surrounded, Gen-



eral Johnston called a council of war, and surrendered his whole army to General Sherman on the 26th of April, 1865. After witnessing and approving this surrender of Johnston's army, General Grant returned to Washington and ordered the intrepid Sheridan to Texas, for the purpose of closing the war west of the Mississippi River. In this mission Sheridan was successful, the Rebels in arms surrendering without a further effusion of blood. On the 23d and 24th of May, the vast armies of the Potomac, of the Shenandoah, of the James, of Tennessee, and of Georgia, were reviewed by the President, Lieutenant-General Grant, and heads of departments at Washington City. This review of the principal Union armies, fresh from fields of victory, constituted the most imposing pageant ever witnessed on the American continent. The National Capital was crowded with spectators from every section of the country. The Nation on that day tendered to General Grant and his noble armies a demonstration of its homage of which a conquering Cæsar might be proud.

General Grant had now over a million of soldiers under his command, and no hostile or armed enemy on the continent. Here was a new field for the display of his experienced Generalship. To command an army so vast in time of peace was a responsibility critical beyond the most trying exigencies of war. Many fears were entertained about the danger of disbanding an army of soldiers so immense in numbers and so long inured to scenes of carnage and of blood. No country but free America could venture on an experiment so full of apparent and unavoidable danger. Many believed that these hordes of professional soldiers would return to society demoralized and hardened, to rob, steal and fillibuster for years. Disregarding these ill-founded apprehensions, General Grant proceeded at once to break up the great National armies with the least possible delay. As soon as peace was declared, the troops

were dismissed from service as fast as they could be mustered and paid off, with as little ceremony as if they had only been out on a morning review. Never did American character appear in a more commendable light. The mighty armies insensibly melted away like a mist. While thousands trembled and protested against an unscrupulous soldiery being turned loose on society, the soldiers plead earnestly to be discharged and allowed to return to their homes and their friends. As soon as discharged, instead of having to be driven from the place by guards and patrols, each soldier hastened to his loved ones on the earliest train. The war has been closed almost a full year, and all the complaint that has yet been heard from society is, that more soldiers did not return. They were enough for the war, but far too few for the greater wants of peaceful life. These soldiers were citizens, driven by necessity to war; they returned to the pursuits of peace from choice.

We have now rapidly traced General Grant through one of the most eventful military histories recorded in the annals of the world. Starting out as a citizen from an humble position in life, his success as a war-chief absolutely borders on the romantic. Since inaugurating his first campaign to suppress the Rebellion, he has commanded on the field and in person, troops that captured over a hundred thousand prisoners and five hundred pieces of artillery. He has never commanded an army that was what military men called routed, and he has never, on any occasion, failed to capture a position assailed. He has fully demonstrated a problem in military science, that no position can be made strong enough to successfully resist the assaults of modern warfare; that the science of engineering, the improvements in ordnance, added to a strong force and determined energy, will take any place on earth. The Confederates, unfortunately, at the beginning of the Rebel.

lion, labored under the delusion that many places in the South naturally strong could be rendered absolutely invulnerable. This theory doubtless had a share in prompting the slave States to revolt, and in entailing on their citizens suffering and ruin wide spread.

General Grant's experience has clearly proved that hereafter, when any State or section now subject to the Government of the United States proposes to revolt, it must possess a sufficient strength to meet and defeat the Government in open conflict on the field. Any attempt at rebellion with resources short of this must sooner or later meet an inevitable and overwhelming defeat.

The leading features of General Grant's character, as we have hastily sketched it, are indomitable courage, a perseverance that is unconquerable, while he is eminently practical in all the affairs of life. When he was first called into service in the Rebellion, his courage was tried by consenting to take command of a regiment at that time insubordinate and uncontrollable. His attacks on the immense fortifications at Fort Donelson, Vicksburg and Richmond are noble proofs of a courage that nothing could deter. He has, throughout the late war, exhibited a confidence in the Nation's final triumph, and a proud self-reliance in all great emergencies, that amounted almost to fatality. During the early period of the late war, while the South rushed to arms, seized the forts, arsenals and arms belonging to the Government, assembled large armies, built forts, and fortified river lines, many good men thought that the venerated Union was lost. The European world declared that the bubble of Republicanism had exploded, and willingly regarded us a divided nation. While doubtful patriots all over the land asserted that eight millions of Americans could never be conquered, General Grant never for a moment faltered, but kept steadily "marching on." Failing to take Vicksburg from Haines' Bluff or its river front,

while many declared the place invulnerable, Grant took it from the rear. He had resolved to take it, and his constancy of purpose was uninfluenced by public fears and undeterred by adverse counsels.

A story is told of General Grant at the battle of Shiloh. General Buell had criticised the idea of fighting a great battle with a large river in the immediate rear. Grant was asked what he would have done in case of retreat. He promptly answered, "I did not intend to retreat." "But," continued the other General, "in the event of an unavoidable retreat; your boats would not have furnished transportation for one-tenth of your army." To this Grant replied, "That would have been amply sufficient for all that would have been left of us."

During his campaign against Richmond, after being several times foiled in his efforts, and while loyal people everywhere feared for his safety, he dispatched to the President, "I will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

The practical bearing of his mind was usefully illustrated during the siege of Fort Donelson. The night before the Rebels surrendered, a Rebel prisoner was brought to General Grant for examination. He was suspected of being a spy. The enemy had sallied, and made several terrible assaults on our lines the day previous. Many officers apprehended another attack. Grant ordered the prisoner's knapsack to be searched, which was found well stored with several days' full rations. He unhesitatingly declared, from this simple fact, that the enemy were preparing to run away, and at once ordered his lines strengthened, and advanced. Sure enough, next morning twenty thousand Rebels surrendered under flag of truce.

At the Battle of the Wilderness in Virginia, on the 6th of May, 1864, the enemy assailed the Union right with overwhelming numbers, breaking his lines and flanking

Grant's army. Instead of consenting to defeat, crossing the Rappahannock and commencing a retreat, as a worthy predecessor had done, he swung his whole army around, changed his base on Fredericksburg in the night, attacked Lee next morning, whipped his army, and captured a large number of prisoners.

In person, General Grant is medium in size, five feet ten inches high, straight and commanding. Fair complexion, blue eyes and full, handsome round face. His beard is brown, whiskers usually worn short. His hair is dark, with a strong mixture of gray, adding a quiet dignity to his appearance, expressive of the gravity of age and experience. He is plain but neat in his dress, in manners easily accessible, and in conversation cautious and reserved.

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### MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE H. THOMAS

Born in Southampton County, Virginia, July 31, 1816. Educated at West Point Military Academy, graduating number twelve in a class of forty-five, June, 1840. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant, Third Artillery, July 1, 1840, and immediately joined his regiment in Florida. Was promoted to First Lieutenant, May 17, 1843; to Captain, December, 1853; Major of Second United States Cavalry in 1855; Lieutenant-Colonel, April 25; Colonel of Fifth Cavalry, May 5, 1861; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, August 17, 1861; Major-General of Volunteers, April 25, 1862; Brigadier-General of Regular Army, October 27, 1863, and to Major-General in Regular service, December 16, 1864.

General Thomas' first military service was rendered in the Florida war against the Seminole Indians, where he

early displayed military qualities of good promise, and for meritorious conduct was promoted to First Lieutenant in the regular army. In July, 1845, he was sent to Texas with orders to report to General Taylor, then in command of our Southwestern frontier. On reaching Corpus Christie, he was assigned to duty with the garrison in Fort Brown, which post was soon afterward invested by a large body of Mexicans, and fighting began with great spirit. The defense was successful and the Mexicans repulsed after a siege of six days' duration. Thomas was next ordered to Monterey, and took part in the bloody engagement fought at that place. In this action Lieutenant Thomas distinguished himself; won the hearty commendation of the veteran Taylor, and was promoted to a captaincy for gallant bearing under fire. From Monterey he marched with the army of invasion until the Mexican legions surrounded and attacked General Taylor at Buena Vista. On this ensanguined field, Captain Thomas bore himself with his usual courage and fought with great constancy. Under the eye of General Taylor, he signalized himself for cool, steady and intrepid fighting, under circumstances the most trying. The same noble and useful qualities that characterized Thomas in after life, shone first conspicuously at Buena Vista. As the long lines of savage Mexicans drove in fierce charges on General Taylor's little army, Captain Thomas was one that stood in stern defiance against overwhelming numbers, and for hours nobly struggled to save the American cause from what, at times, seemed an inevitable defeat. The same steady habits in battle, that won for him immortal fame at Chickamauga, attracted the notice of General Taylor at Buena Vista.

For efficiency and soldierly bearing in this memorable engagement, Captain Thomas was breveted Major. At the close of the Mexican war, Major Thomas returned to Texas, and (like most other officers in the regular army) spent the passing years in garrison duty along the coast. In 1851,

he was sent to West Point as instructor of artillery, where he remained until 1854, when he was ordered to California in command of a battalion of artillery.

In 1855, he was placed in command of the Second Cavalry, and ordered to Texas, where he remained from 1856 to the outbreaking of the late Rebellion in 1861.

During this time he superintended the removal of Indians, and explored the country bordering on Red River. His reports from these distant fields, about which but little was then known, furnished much valuable information to the country and to the Government. In April, 1861, he returned to the North, and was assigned to duty in General Patterson's department, in Pennsylvania. After serving a short time with Generals Patterson and Banks in Northern Virginia, he was ordered to report to General Robt. Anderson, then in command of the Department of the Cumberland.

He was assigned to the command of Camp Robinson, which had just been organized by General Nelson, on Green River, near Columbia, Ky. Here he commenced organizing an army for a campaign in East Tennessee. About the first of October, he sent General Schoepf in command of a brigade, to establish and fortify a camp in the Cumberland Mountains, near the south border of Kentucky, to resist the approach of the Rebels through Cumberland Gap. Under the orders of General Thomas, the battle of Wild Cat was fought between General Schoepf and the Rebel General, Zollicoffer, in which the latter was driven back, badly defeated. Removing his headquarters to Crab Orchard, Kentucky, Thomas was rapidly preparing for his advance, when he was ordered by General Buell to proceed to Lebanon, Kentucky, for the purpose of co-operating in a movement on Bowling Green, then held by General Albert Sidney Johnston, with a large Rebel army. While at Lebanon, news reached General Buell that the Rebels under

Zollicoffer had crossed the Cumberland, for the purpose of invading Kentucky.

General Thomas, in command of six regiments, started to meet and oppose the confident Rebels in their march to the North. After a few days' march, he found Zollicoffer well fortified on the north bank of the Cumberland River. While advancing to attack the position, he was met by the Rebel forces on the eighteenth of January, at Logan's Cross Roads, and the battle of Mill Springs resulted. This was one of the first, and certainly one of the best fought battles of the year. The Rebels marched from a strong position and attempted a surprise; although disappointed in this, they assailed the Union army with a courage worthy of a better cause. This was the first battle in which General Thomas had commanded. His iron will shown out in all its strength; the powers of his great soul expanded in the midst of battle, and with this increasing danger. Heretofore he had always fought in a subordinate capacity. Here he was the controlling spirit in a well-contested conflict. Three hours the battle raged with unabated fury, the Rebels frequently charging with wonderful intrepidity. Under the influence of, and encouraged by the example of a calm and fearless leader, the Union troops as often met the attack with unshaken firmness, and hurled back the tide of war. General Zollicoffer was killed on the field; his forces were completely routed and driven back to their fortifications. Night ensued, and before morning the enemy had fled, leaving everything inside of their works: provisions, guns, ammunition, equipage, horses and artillery. The victory was complete and the honors fairly won. This was the first Union victory since the Bull Run disaster, and was welcomed throughout the country as the harbinger of a better fortune.

While the victory of Mill Springs inspired all loyal people with confidence, it spread dismay among the Rebels.



It was fought on the banks of the Cumberland, and opened the way for an advance into Tennessee.

General Thomas had now organized the nucleus of what was to become the great army of the Cumberland. He was ordered to Nashville, Tennessee, by General Buell, and arrived at that place March 2, 1862, his command forming the reserve of the army under that officer.

General Thomas' division was not ordered up to the battle of Shiloh, until the enemy had retreated. From Pittsburg Landing he assisted General Halleck in the capture of Corinth. On the eighth of September, he was placed in command at Nashville, with orders to fortify and hold that place.

When General Buell started on his famous foot-race against Bragg's army, Thomas was made second in command, and traversed the whole track from Tennessee River, in North Alabama, to Louisville, Kentucky. On reaching Louisville, the command of the whole army of the Cumberland was tendered to General Thomas, which he modestly declined, insisting with characteristic generosity that General Buell should be retained in his position. General Rosecrans was soon after placed in command of the army, and the Rebels driven south. General Thomas commanded the Fourteenth Corps, constituting the center column.

After passing Nashville, the fighting was desultory, but fierce, until the thirty-first of December, when the great battle of Stone River commenced, in which General Thomas displayed more than his usual firmness and intrepidity on the field.

When McCook's corps, holding the Union right, was swept in confusion from the field, the center was struck by the rushing tide of advancing Rebels. Like a rock amidst the dashing waves of the stormy deep, Thomas' corps stood on the banks of Stone River, on the first and second of January, 1863.

The Union right being broken, the howling masses of the enemy were hurled in successive charges, with fearful impetuosity, against the devoted center. They were flushed with success and confident of victory. Calm and unmoved General Thomas stood amidst the fearful conflict, always in front cheering and inspiring his troops by his presence and example. As the angry tide of battle rolled back and forth among the dismal cedar glades, gloomy and painful suspense long obscured the fortunes of the day. If the center was broken, the day was lost. With a constancy that never faltered, a devoted heroism that was insensible to danger, Thomas continued to cheer his men, repulsing every charge, and finally held his position. For three days the tide of blood ebbed and flowed at Stone River. At length the disappointed Rebels sullenly abandoned the field, and drew off their bleeding and shattered columns. Thomas stood like an immovable statue, master of the position. His conduct on this field met the following commendation from the commanding General in his report: "True and prudent, distinguished in command and celebrated for courage on many battle-fields."

After a long rest at Murfreesboro, the Rebels were pursued south, and driven to Chattanooga, Tennessee. From this place they were dislodged by a flank movement of General Rosecrans.

The battle of Chickamauga was fought on the twentieth of September, 1863, fifteen miles south of Chattanooga. The right of Rosecrans army, under McCook and Crittenden, attacked by an overwhelming force, after a brief struggle simultaneously gave way and broke in confusion, leaving the center under Thomas once more to retrieve the fortunes of the day, or be overwhelmed in the disastrous tide of battle.

During the first day, fortune seemed to favor General Thomas' command. While other divisions of the army

were retreating broken and confused, he was pouring a steady fire into the hostile ranks, without stopping to inquire how the battle was going on the right or left. All the troops on his right had been driven from the field, Rosecrans himself had returned to Chattanooga, and all gave up the day as lost. Away in the mountain gorges, cut off from other portions of the army, Thomas was still fighting on his own hook. Like a lion at bay, in proud defiance he faced the concentrating Rebel hosts. On the first day he strove for victory, and several times repulsed the enemy. On the second day, the lines being broken on the right, he was cut off and flanked. On the third day, he was flanked on both sides, and assailed by massed columns in front. His position at this time was one of terrible grandeur—a single corps of a broken army contending unsupported against the whole Rebel force, vastly superior in numbers.

On the first day his generalship had repeatedly beaten the enemy on his part of the lines. On the second, his Roman firmness had saved the retreating army from total rout. And now, on the third and last day, he fought all day to save his own command. His condition was indeed critical. The Rebels were on three sides, but could neither capture, drive, nor approach him. Three times he was compelled to change his position, to avoid flanking fires from Rebel artillery. He dared not retreat, could not advance, and would not surrender. At last, on the afternoon of the third day, while enveloped in the smoke of the Rebel guns, awaiting in deep suspense the result, he was reinforced by three fresh brigades under General Stedman. Never was aid more welcome. The enemy were speedily repulsed, and General Thomas drew off his troops to a strong position at Rossville. Unconquered and still defiant, he lay all next day in this mountain pass, waiting for the enemy to renew the attack. No enemy appearing, he fell back the

following evening, and marched in perfect order into Chattanooga, with drums beating and flags flying. His rare abilities had not only saved the army, but had shed a luster around his fame as enduring as the history of American arms.

By common consent, he is the recognized hero of Chickamauga. All other troops that reached Chattanooga from this field of disaster came in defeated and in confusion, disorderly masses flying from a common danger, while Thomas' command returned as soldiers, in splendid military order, unconquered and unconquerable.

Chattanooga was besieged by the Rebel army. Reinforcements arrived under Hooker from the Army of the Potomac, and Sherman from the Army of the Tennessee. General Thomas was placed in command of the Army of the Cumberland, and Grant took command in chief. Preparations were speedily effected, and the glorious action of Mission Ridge was fought and won on the 25th of November, 1863. While Hooker occupied the right, and Sherman the left, Thomas assumed once more command of the center. When the flanking preliminaries had been perfected, and the long-expected order came, "Central column, forward," the troops moved off in admirable style, confident of victory and eager for the fray. In the face of a fire from fifty hostile cannons, they marched up the rugged steeps of Mission Ridge, drove the menacing enemy from their position, captured the works, and planted the stars and stripes on the heights.

No battle during the war was better planned or better executed than that of Mission Ridge. Five miles of the line of battle could be distinctly seen by the commander. The whole army was moved with perfect regularity like clock-work. The right and left advanced, and when the enemy had weakened his center to strengthen his wings, the center of the Union army moved forward in a resistless

stream, that swept before it alike Rebels and their fortifications.

General Thomas held the post of honor on this occasion, and commanded the finest charge recorded in history. In preceding engagements he not only performed his own part of the programme, but also by his mighty efforts saved the fortunes of other men. At Mission Ridge all did well their parts, and victory followed the flag.

After this battle Grant was made Lieutenant-General and Commander-in-Chief, and Sherman of the combined armies of the West. Then the great campaign in Georgia was opened. From Chattanooga to Atlanta, General Thomas' command was, as usual, placed in the center. During the well-remembered hundred days' fighting between these two points, he was constantly in front, faithful and efficient in every emergency. Beloved by his soldiers, and honored by the officers, his influence was felt alike in the councils of war and on the field of battle. When the campaign had terminated, and Sherman concluded to launch out into the hollow Confederacy, he wisely chose Thomas to protect the conquered territory. This was a responsible duty, and nobly performed.

Jeff. Davis had inspected Hood's ragged legions, and gravely delineated a plan by which Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio were speedily to fall under Rebel rule. Grant was in the East, Sherman had drifted to the extreme South, and Thomas left alone to counteract the designs of the Rebel leaders. Swiftly the Rebel tide flowed northward. Hood's desperate and hungry hordes swept the lines from Atlanta back to Chattanooga, crossed the Tennessee River, and pushed on toward Nashville. General Thomas quietly fell back, giving up one post after another, over a line of three hundred miles. Hood's army marched into Middle Tennessee, and many seriously apprehended a Rebel invasion of the North. Fears began to be enter-

tained that General Thomas, with scattered detachments, would be unequal to the occasion. Our main armies were out of reach. If the Rebel army should reach the Ohio River unopposed, the invading force, like a desolating scourge, would overspread a portion, at least, of Indiana and Ohio. The daring plans of Davis were succeeding like a charm. The Rebels were exulting over brilliant achievements to be performed and advantages to be gained. General Thomas had already been driven to the banks of the Cumberland, and was besieged in the fortifications at Nashville. By falling back and abandoning so many different posts, he had concentrated a fine army at that point. Notwithstanding the confidence everywhere reposed in General Thomas by military men, public anxiety grew intense. In the meantime he, like a wise commander, kept his own counsels, patiently, and deliberately perfected all his preparations for the final struggle which was to decide the fate of three great States. The tedious work of organizing scattered troops had been accomplished; cavalry had been collected and artillery mounted; all had been completed under his own system of military science.

On the 18th of December the order was issued to move out. The plan of attack had been definitely settled, and the left wing of the Rebel army was first struck. It soon crumbled and disappeared. The Union army was swung to the left, and the Rebel works fell in succession as fast as they were reached. The first day's work was a complete success. A thousand prisoners and sixteen pieces of artillery had been taken. Night suspended the dreadful carnage, and the army rested on the field. Early on the morning of the 16th the shrill note of advance was heard along the lines, and the conflict was renewed. The Rebels had miles of fortifications, which were stubbornly defended, but the masterly tactics of the Union commander, executed by an army of well-trying veterans, proved resistless. The

enemy was everywhere defeated; the rout was general, and they fled in confusion and dismay. Every Rebel work was taken. Sixty pieces of artillery and a thousand prisoners fell into the hands of the victors. Five thousand Rebels killed and wounded were left on the field. This affair finished Hood's army. Since it crossed the Tennessee River, and within twenty days, it had sustained a loss of six Generals killed, six wounded, and six captured, nineteen thousand troops and all its artillery. The Union loss was 2,500. Hood led his men gallantly North; he now led them fearfully demoralized back to the South, escaping across the Tennessee River at Florence, in North Alabama. They were never heard of as organized troops after this battle. Thomas was now in command of a well-appointed army without an enemy to fight. He immediately sent the Twenty-third Corps to North Carolina, his cavalry to capture Selma and Montgomery, and Stoneman's division to Northwest Virginia.

At the close of the war General Thomas was placed in command of a military department headquarters at Nashville, the scene of his last and greatest conquest.

The leading characteristics of General Thomas are firmness, stern resolve, purity of purpose, and unassuming modesty. He is slow to reach a conclusion, but singularly firm when a decision is once attained. His high resolve in carrying out plans has been illustrated on many well-fought fields. He was never known to disparage a brother officer, or herald a victory of his own. He is emphatically a man of system, and especially exact in military matters. He is said to have complained during the battle of Chickamauga that the Rebels were fighting in violation of the rules of military science.

No man in the Union army has been more uniformly successful, secured more fully the confidence of his men, or achieved a more enduring fame.

In person, General Thomas is a large, handsome man of dignified appearance. He is nearly six feet high, and compactly built. His complexion is dark; eyes blue, full and expressive; his attitude and carriage military, and his general appearance noble and commanding.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL WM. TECUMSEH SHERMAN

Was born at Lancaster, Ohio, February 18, 1820. Entered West Point Military Academy in 1836. Graduated June, 1840. Entered service as Second Lieutenant in the Third Regiment United States Artillery, and joined his regiment in Florida. He was promoted to First Lieutenant November, 1841, and to Captain in 1850. In 1853 he resigned his commission, and quit military service.

When the war of the Rebellion commenced, he tendered his services to the Government, and was appointed Colonel of the Thirteenth Regiment United States Infantry, May 14th, 1861. He was made Brigadier-General August 3, 1861, and Major-General of Volunteers, May 1, 1861.

General Sherman, as Lieutenant, served one year in Florida against the Seminole Indians; was transferred thence to Fort Moultrie, in Charleston Harbor; and in 1846 he was sent to California, where he remained on duty during the Mexican War. In 1850 he was made Commissary of Subsistence, and assigned to duty at St. Louis, Missouri. From St. Louis he was transferred to post duty at New Orleans. He soon after resigned his commission, removed to California, and engaged in the banking business. After spending four years there, he accepted the Presidency of the Louisiana State Military Academy in 1858.

Located among the Southern people, Sherman enjoyed



unusual facilities for observing the tendency of public affairs at the South. The incidents of the Presidential canvass in 1860 excited in his mind painful apprehensions of an approaching war. He was surrounded by a powerful combination of Southern influence. He enjoyed the confidence, friendship and liberal patronage of a large number of wealthy and influential Southern leaders; they had marked him as a man whose talents and experience would prove eminently serviceable to them in their contemplated struggle for independence; hence, he was tempted by all the blandishments of wealth, patronage and power. His position, to one of less patriotic devotion, would have been peculiarly embarrassing. He was identified with the South, esteemed and honored, eloquently persuaded to participate in their struggle and in their promised brilliant future. All these attractions were powerless. Proof against the wiles of treason, he indignantly spurned their tempting offers, and turned, with a devotion pure as the light of heaven, to the venerated flag of his country.

On the 18th of January, 1861, he dispatched the following note to the Executive of the State of Louisiana:

“GOVERNOR THOS. O. MOORE, Baton Rouge, La.:

SIR,—As I occupy a quasi-military position under this State, I deem it proper to acquaint you that I accepted such position when Louisiana was a State in the Union, and when the motto of the Seminary was inserted in marble over the main door, ‘By the liberality of the General Government of the United States. *The Union Esto Perpetua.*’ Recent events foreshadow a great change, and it becomes all men to choose. If Louisiana withdraws from the Federal Union, I prefer to maintain my allegiance to the old Constitution as long as a fragment of it survives, and my longer stay here would be wrong in every sense of the word. In that event, I beg you will send or appoint some authorized agent to take charge of the arms and munitions of war here belonging to the State, or direct me what disposition should be made of them; and, furthermore, as

President of the Board of Supervisors, I beg you to take immediate steps to relieve me as Superintendent the moment the State determines to secede; for, on no earthly account, will I do any act, or think any thought, hostile to, or in defiance of, the old Government of the United States.

With great respect, etc.,

W. T. SHERMAN."

No stronger proof of disinterested patriotism is recorded in the history of nations than is contained in this very graphic note. It has the ring of pure gold, undimmed and unalloyed. It is one of the bright scintillations that should be handed down to posterity, to illumine the dark history of 1861. Considering the circumstances which called it out, it is truly a gem of which a great Nation may well be proud. All Louisiana was, at that time, deeply involved in the Rebellion. Every man who could not be seduced, was carried away by the current of excitement. Sherman proudly defied the power he could not combat, resigned his position, and left the State. He proceeded to Washington City, and faithfully warned the authorities of the impending storm. His knowledge and discernment were far in advance of the time, and it took the Government a year to learn what Sherman then knew. The loyal people in the North were cherishing the hope that something would occur to stay the fearful deluge of civil war. Sherman declared that it must come, and urged preparations. His policy was rejected; but he received the appointment of Colonel in the regular army, and followed the flag on the fatal field of Bull Run. In this sad disaster to the National arms, Sherman had the honor to command the best fighting brigade of the day—the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth New York, Second Wisconsin, and his own regiments. Although this was a day of terrible disaster, no troops ever fought with more intrepid courage than did Sherman's brigade. The battle was fought on the 21st of July; the weather was intensely hot; many of the men in

this brigade stripped themselves of clothing, except pants, boots and hat, and fought incessantly from early morning till late in the afternoon, much of the time under orders to charge, and often fighting hand to hand. Their noble daring was unavailing. Their splendid fighting failed of its adequate results, which were lost through the cowardly failure of other troops. *They* were not defeated. They had constantly advanced, and when the order came to retreat, they had crossed Bull Run, and driven the enemy nearly a mile from its banks.

When the battle was over, and the reports made, the record of blood told by whom the fighting was done. The entire loss was 1,590; the loss of Sherman's brigade, 609. The whole army numbered 32,000, Sherman's command 4,000, or one-eighth of the whole, his loss being two-fifths of the whole. Such was Sherman's record in his first battle. He was in advance of everybody when the war began, in advance at Bull Run, and *with* the advance ever since.

The battle of Bull Run cast a deep gloom over the loyal North, and for many months little fighting was done. In the meantime, Sherman was transferred to the West, and assigned to the command of the department of the Ohio. The course of Kentucky was yet undetermined. The Rebel General, Buckner, had assembled an army of 25,000 men, and threatened not only to control Kentucky, but also to cross the river and invade the free States.

Sherman saw the gathering strength of the revolt in Kentucky and Tennessee, which the Government failed to appreciate. He had about 5,000 badly armed and partially equipped troops, and urged the necessity of sending reinforcements. His little army then confronted Buckner at Muldraugh's Hill. Receiving no aid, he grew restive, and the Secretary of War came in person to confer with him. During the interview, Sherman was asked how many

troops would be needed to hold Kentucky and advance South. He answered, "Two hundred thousand." The Secretary and his Adjutant-General decided that his views were extravagant and wild. This expression gave rise to the report, afterward so extensively circulated, that Sherman was crazy. This slander was further strengthened by another affair occurring about this time. A newspaper scribbler applied to be sent South through the lines as a regular correspondent. The application being rejected, the reporter notified Sherman that he would obtain a pass from General Cameron, then at Louisville, and go South, notwithstanding his prohibition. This was too much for the General's temper. He ordered the fellow out of his jurisdiction, allowing him only two hours to make his exit. On reaching Cincinnati, the fugitive stated, through the morning papers, that Sherman was a lunatic, offering in proof, that he had declared 200,000 men necessary to prosecute the war in the Southwest, and that he had refused to pass a newspaper correspondent, to publish his plans before they could be executed. Sensation hunters, Copperheads and Secessionists endorsed these vagaries, and an effort followed to write him down. The war had not continued a year, however, until the public learned that what had been considered proofs of Sherman's insanity, were truths of vital importance too long overlooked by the Government.

Finding his policy not agreeable to the views of the Administration, he was, at his own request, relieved by General Buell, and assigned to duty at St. Louis. From this post he was ordered to join General Grant at Pittsburg Landing, Tennessee, where he was placed in command of the Fifth Division of General Thomas' Corps. Encamped three miles from the Landing, at Shiloh Church, on the Corinth road, Sherman's division held, as it were, a key position, and was engaged both days of the battle, and

nobly acted their part. Sherman acquitted himself with distinguished gallantry. His troops being fresh, he was constantly among them, and at the front. So great was his enthusiasm, that he did not confine himself to his own division. While discharging his own duty, he generously counseled other commanders; riding to all parts of the field, making suggestions, moving troops, placing guns, and giving directions. The value of his services may be estimated from an official report of General Grant, in which, alluding to Sherman, he says: "I am indebted for the success of that battle to his individual efforts." For his conduct on this occasion he was promoted to Major-General. Sherman's division was now placed in front, and the army advanced on Corinth. After a short siege, the Rebels evacuated Corinth. Sherman was now ordered on an expedition to Holly Springs, where the enemy were posted in strong force; but when Sherman reached the place and commenced one of his characteristic flank movements, they speedily abandoned their works and retreated south.

Sherman was next placed in command at Memphis, where he remained until Grant commenced that series of movements which resulted in the capture of Vicksburg. In this expedition Sherman had command of the Fifteenth Army Corps, which afterward acquired much distinction under his leadership.

According to the plan of this campaign, Grant was to proceed down the Mississippi Central Railroad to Jackson, Mississippi, while Sherman was to descend the Mississippi to the mouth of the Yazoo, where they were to unite for operations against Vicksburg. In the meantime, the enemy attacked Holly Springs, destroyed a large amount of stores, and obstructed the road, so as to prevent Grant from carrying out his part of the programme. When Sherman reached the field of operations he had no com-

munications with Grant, but proceeded promptly upon the great enterprise in hand. Ascending Yazoo River, he assailed the enemy's works at Chickasaw Bluff. During two days' desperate fighting, two lines of the Rebel works were carried at the point of the bayonet. The fortifications were found to be of immense strength, and defended by a great number of heavy guns. After repeated attempts to take them by storm, the effort was abandoned and the army withdrew.

Failing at Vicksburg, Sherman, in conjunction with General McClernand, proceeded to Arkansas Post, a very strong position held by the enemy on the Arkansas River. Assisted by a fleet of gunboats under Admiral Porter, the army attacked the place on the 11th of January, 1863, and, after a severe struggle of three hours, captured the post, with 7,000 prisoners and a large quantity of artillery, ammunition and supplies.

When Grant broke up his camp at Milliken's Bend, to cross the river below Vicksburg, Sherman, with his corps, was ordered to remain until the main army had marched around the city and reached the river below; he was then to make a demonstration on Haines' Bluff, and thus divert the enemy's attention while the main army crossed south of Vicksburg. As soon as this was accomplished, he, by a forced march, formed a junction with Grant at Port Gibson. Sherman and his corps took a leading part in the battles between Vicksburg and Jackson. Vicksburg had been surrounded and unsuccessfully assaulted three times, and finally besieged. Sherman's command participated in the siege, but was soon after sent to meet the Rebel General Johnston, at Jackson, where a severe battle was fought, and the Rebels defeated. On the fall of Vicksburg, July 4, 1863, the Fifteenth Corps rested until the 23d of September, when it was sent to reinforce Rosecrans at Chattanooga. On the 15th of November they reached

that point and reported to General Grant, who ordered them, wearied as they were by a long march, to cross the Tennessee River and take possession of the north end of Mission Ridge, then strongly fortified and held by the enemy. This was certainly a heavy task for an army that had traveled five hundred miles without resting for a single day.

The result of the battle of Mission Ridge was secured by a beautiful system of co-operative movements. Sherman was to assault and continue assaulting Fort Buckner, a strong fortification on the north, without any expectation of taking it, but to draw a heavy force of the enemy from the center, which was then to be assailed and taken. This demonstration was continued nearly two entire days with all the impetuosity which characterized Sherman's movements on the field. So fierce and incessant was the attack, that the Rebels were convinced that the main attack of the Union army was directed against their right. Under this impression, their forces were massed to oppose Sherman, thus weakening their center, the very thing Grant intended they should do. Sherman now really held the Rebel army engaged, while, at a concerted signal, Grant drove on the center with irresistible force. Works and brigades were captured in quick succession, until the enemy was driven from the field, and Mission Ridge was fairly won.

Bragg, Breckenridge and Hood, with their forty thousand traitors, were in full retreat from a field they had so unexpectedly lost. So sudden and unexpected had been the defeat of the Rebels, that they had not taken down their flags, and the Union soldiers had the pleasure of removing those hated emblems of wrong and substituting the venerated stars and stripes.

The pursuit was continued till night hid the running chivalry from view, and covered with a mantle of darkness their ignominious flight. Where all so nobly performed their

parts, it is difficult to particularize without disparagement. It is but just, however, to remark that Sherman accepted a duty both arduous and dangerous. Grant, when he gave the order, knew that the strong works at the north of Mission Ridge could not be carried by an unsupported column; yet it was necessary to sacrifice hundreds of brave men in order to deceive the enemy. Sherman consented to perform this sad duty, and how well he succeeded fifty-two captured cannons and five thousand prisoners, tell in language plain and unmistakable. The pursuit had scarcely ceased, when Sherman was ordered to East Tennessee for the purpose of relieving General Burnside's army, then besieged in Knoxville by Longstreet. The third day after receiving the order, his advance was skirmishing with Longstreet's rear guard. Upon Sherman's approach, the Rebels raised the siege, and started to Virginia, while Sherman's army leisurely returned to Chattanooga. This closed the fighting on the Tennessee, the Union arms being everywhere triumphant. On the 12th of March Grant was made Commander-in-Chief, and Sherman his successor in the command of the Armies of the Tennessee, Ohio and the Cumberland. Preparations were now commenced for the great expedition to Atlanta. His army consisted of 98,797 men of all arms; 6,000 of these were cavalry that had to be remounted. Subsistence was to be accumulated over a single line of transportation four hundred miles in length. Ninety car loads of supplies daily reached Chattanooga; an amount barely sufficient for daily rations for the army, and liable at any time to be cut off by irregular bands of Rebel cavalry which roamed over the country.

One of the most difficult campaigns was to be inaugurated from a base far in the enemy's country. The Quartermaster in charge of the transportation reported that no more cars could be procured. With the energy



that marked all his movements, Sherman addressed himself to the subject of transportation. He first ordered an extension of the railroads on both sides of the Ohio River at Louisville, Kentucky, impressed cars as far north as Chicago, passed them across the Ohio in a ferry-boat, and in three weeks had 270 cars daily unloading at Chattanooga.

By the 7th of May his army was ready for a move. The country through which their route lay was a wild mountain range of rugged steeps and deep ravines. The enemy, on their retreat, had destroyed the railroad in anticipation of pursuit. This must be rebuilt, bridges replaced in many places, railroad iron had to be supplied. Every mountain pass was defended, and every road strongly guarded. But the time had come. The bugle notes of preparation reverberated through the camps, and the army was in motion. Never did the eye rest on a more stirring scene than was presented when Sherman's army filed out into the defiles of North Georgia. Eighty-eight thousand infantry, six thousand cavalry, four thousand artillerymen, and two hundred and fifty cannons, with their long white-sheeted wagon trains, their glittering bayonets, and their streaming flags, was an inspiring sight to the observing patriot.

Although conscious that formidable difficulties were to be encountered, every man in Sherman's army anticipated success. Obstacles, apparently insurmountable, had already been overcome. The Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers had been crossed; Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge had been taken. Nature could present no greater difficulties, nor treason stronger works, than had been overcome.

On the second day's march, the army was met by the enemy at Buzzard Roost Gap. That post was taken, and the army moved on. The next conflict occurred at Dalton, where the Rebels were strongly fortified. By a flank

movement, the place was taken after a short resistance, the Rebels falling back to Resaca. The railroad was repaired, the trains brought up, and the army again advanced. Eighteen miles farther on the enemy was again fortified, and prepared for battle. On the 14th of May this position was captured, the foe again retreating south. The pursuit was continuous, and the skirmishing incessant, from the evening of the first day until reaching the Oostenaule River. Here the progress of the army was stayed, the bridges having been burned. While they were being repaired, Sherman sent General Jeff. C. Davis' division to Rome, forty miles west. This place, situated at the confluence of the Etowah and Oostenaule Rivers, contained extensive manufactures, and was strongly fortified. Rome was captured, the factories burned, and the place garrisoned.

The enemy continued their retreat, and Sherman halted at Kingston, for the purpose of bringing up his trains. The people of Georgia was filled with astonishment at the wonderful feats of the Union army. A citizen of Cartersville, a small village on the Etowah River, in conversation with the writer, described the retreat of the chivalry, and repeated the statements of their leaders, who everywhere declared that the railroad was entirely destroyed; that the Yankees could not repair it for months; that without the road artillery could not be brought through the mountain passes; and that weeks must elapse before Sherman's army could reach Etowah River.

Next day the retreating Rebels crossed the stream, and, to the astonishment of the citizens, before the straggling rear guard of the army had got safely across, they heard the thunder of Sherman's cannons and the shrill whistle of the locomotive in pursuit. They could not realize that the "Yankees" could construct a road and "run it" in pursuit as fast as their Rebel army could retreat. When it is re-

membered that the road referred to runs through a succession of mountain ranges, where deep cuts and extensive tunnels are of frequent occurrence; that a single river is crossed twenty-one times, and all the bridges were destroyed, it *does* seem incredible; yet such was the invincible energy of the "patriot boys in blue," that the road was actually built and used as fast as the army could march. The engine's scream could be constantly heard in unison with the booming of Sherman's cannons.

Crossing the Etowah with twenty days' rations, Sherman's army moved southwest into Paulding County, and flanked the great Allatoona Pass, a mountain gorge, where the Rebels had hoped to crush the Union army.

On the 28th of May the battle of Dallas was begun, and continued at New Hope Church three days. In this protracted engagement both sides lost heavily, but the Rebels were repulsed and driven from the field, falling back to Kenesaw Mountain. This position, on examination, was found to be immensely strong, embracing three parallel ranges, Lost Mountain, Pine and Kenesaw, each one of which furnished a natural fortress of great strength. Pine Mountain was first assailed. The enemy evacuated this line and strengthened their position on Lost Mountain. This was soon carried, and they finally concentrated on the rugged heights of Kenesaw.

Sherman brought forward his artillery, and, after carefully reconnoitering, assaulted the position unsuccessfully, being repulsed, with a loss of three thousand killed and wounded. The place was finally flanked, and the enemy evacuated. Had this been done without the bloody assault of the 27th of May, many brave men would have been spared.

On abandoning Kenesaw, the Rebels fell back to Chatahoochee River. Being again pressed, they continued to retreat to the works around Atlanta, eight miles distant.

On gaining the river, Sherman halted his army. On the 17th of July he again moved, and sat down in silent grandeur before Atlanta, the object of all his toils, marches and battles. The place was found to be literally surrounded by works of the strongest possible description. To capture the place at as little expense of life as possible, Sherman proposed to cut off its communications, and reduce it by strategy. He detached General Stoneman with 500 cavalry to raid around Atlanta on the east, cut the Augusta and Macon roads, and, if possible, capture Macon, a flourishing city in the center of the State, and release a large number of Union prisoners confined at Andersonville, forty miles southwest from Macon. In the meantime, another expedition was sent out under General McCook to the west of Atlanta, with orders to destroy the Westpoint Railroad, leading to the southwest into Alabama.

Stoneman's expedition failed, he and most of his command being captured. McCook partially succeeded; he destroyed the road and much public property; but, being finally surrounded by overwhelming numbers of the enemy, was compelled to cut his way out, with the loss of a large part of his command. The loss of Stoneman and 4,000 cavalry was, at that time, a serious misfortune to the Union army.

On the 20th of July General Hood, having assumed command of the Rebel army, massed his forces, and made a furious attack on General Hooker's Corps. The contest was fierce, and the loss on both sides heavy. On the 22d the enemy again attacked the Union left with great impetuosity. Several intrepid charges were made on the lines of the Army of the Tennessee. The Rebels were under a new and dashing leader; they had been driven three hundred miles by a victorious army; the fortunes of war had long been against them, and they were now desperate. Six times in rapid succession they furiously charged the

Union lines, only to be repulsed with fearful slaughter. Nothing could exceed the reckless daring of the Rebels on this occasion. Column after column would move up in the face of a withering fire. As one line would melt away before the burning grape, another would take its place, and advance with cheers to the harvest of death. Failing to break the lines of one corps, these maddened traitors would turn, and, with increasing fury, charge another. The field became a vast slaughter-pen. Three thousand two hundred Rebels were killed on the field, and many wounded and prisoners fell into our hands. Union loss, 1,700 killed, wounded and missing. Among the former was General J. B. McPherson, who fell early in the day. He was the pride of the army; loved by all, and by all regretted. Exasperated to the last degree, Hood now resolved to break the lines on our right, and on the 28th of July threw his whole force on General Logan's (Fifteenth Army) Corps. Again were these infatuated heroes "welcomed with bloody hands to hospitable graves." The Union troops, being now accustomed to Hood's reckless movements, stood and deliberately shot down the advancing Rebels as they would the beasts of the forest. Becoming, at length, weary of slaughter, they called to Rebel officers across the line, advising them "if they had enough left for another killing, to keep them for another time." Five thousand more of the deluded victims of treason fell on this field of carnage. Their bold, but rash, commander had lost in three battles of his own choosing, 20,000 men, and destroyed the *morale* of his army, which was never recovered. As a last resort, Hood sent his cavalry, under General Wheeler, across the Chatahoochee, to gain the rear, and cut Sherman's line of communication. Learning this movement, Sherman swung his army around Atlanta to the west, and destroyed the railroad connections of that place. The Rebels at first

supposed he had raised the siege in order to defend his railroad lines. They soon, however, learned the (to them) terrible truth, that their own lines were fast falling into Federal hands. Whole corps were sent out to protect their roads; in vain. Finding them all cut, and the position flanked, the Rebel General hurriedly left Atlanta, to meet the Union army at Jonesboro, twenty miles south of that place, on the Macon road. In the engagement which followed, the enemy were totally routed, with great loss. The city was entered by the victors September 2d, and the campaign ended, having occupied one hundred days, every one of which witnessed more or less fighting. It was a moving fight continuing over one hundred and fifty miles.

The Rebel President, on learning of the fall of Atlanta, hastened South to sustain the shaking Confederacy. In a speech at Macon he announced the purpose of retaking North Georgia and Tennessee. He marked out a plan of brilliant military movements that was to restore to the Confederacy all lost territory. Hood's army now skulked around the Union forces, recrossed the river, and began a vigorous attack on the railroad north of Atlanta. Sherman garrisoned Atlanta, and pursued the enemy, until they were driven from his lines, and retreated west into Alabama. Finding that they did not intend to fight, but only designed to decoy him out of Georgia, he resolved on a counter-strategy. Ordering General Thomas, with the Army of the Ohio and a part of the Army of the Cumberland, to fall back to Chattanooga, and concentrate all the troops and stores at that point, which was then strongly fortified, thus handing the Rebel army over to Thomas, who, as he telegraphed to Washington, could now take care of Hood and Nashville, Schofield of Chattanooga and Knoxville, while *he* held Georgia and South Carolina at his mercy. Believing the Confederacy to be hollow, he had resolved to break the shell by marching through it from

north to south. Selecting 60,000 men, with light equipment and daring courage, he abandoned everything like a military base, and, on the 5th of November, started from Atlanta on a grand military raid.

His army was to march in two columns, the right under General Howard, and the left under General Slocum. Ten thousand cavalry under General Kilpatrick guarded the flanks and rear, threatening Macon on the right. The Rebels collected the militia of the State for its defense. While they were preparing to defend Macon, Sherman marched on Milledgeville, the State Capital, which he entered on the 20th of November. He next made a feint on Augusta, a flourishing city on the Savannah, in the eastern part of the State. Bragg threw all his force into this place, and prepared for a protracted defense. The force at Macon had been cut off, and left unable to reach and aid in the defense of other cities. Sherman's strong cavalry arm threatened every place he did not wish to take. While the Confederates were confused by Sherman's movement, and doubting where the next blow was to fall, he proceeded directly against Savannah. Having taken Fort McAllister, the key to Savannah, he next assailed the city in the rear. The authorities capitulated without resistance December 21, 1864. A thousand prisoners, one hundred and fifty cannon, and thirty thousand bales of cotton were among the trophies captured at Savannah.

The Confederacy was now cut in twain. The second campaign of Sherman was a decided success. The joy of the Nation was universally manifested when the fact was announced that Sherman had safely navigated the sea of the Rebellion. His army had desolated a tract sixty miles wide through the entire State of Georgia, spread consternation among the citizens, and left the Rebel military forces shut up in unimportant towns. This campaign demon-

strated the helplessness of the South, and left her at the mercy of the North.

About the time Savannah was taken by Sherman, General Thomas gained a decisive victory over the Rebels at Nashville, thus leaving the whole South without a Rebel army.

Sherman had marched three hundred miles through a hostile country without a fight. After resting his men and securing the fruits of victory at Savannah, he started into South Carolina January 14, 1865. Striking northeast, he captured Branchville, and cut off all communication with Charleston. As soon as the Rebels learned that Sherman was in their rear, they abandoned their works, and evacuated Charleston. On the 18th Sherman reached Columbia, the Capital of the State, which was held by a large force under General Beauregard. Fearing one of Sherman's characteristic flank movements, he evacuated on the approach of the Union army, first firing the city. From Columbia the invading army proceeded to Cheraw, in the north part of the State, where the garrison and stores from Charleston had been sent for safety. A battle was fought at this place March 3d, in which twenty-five cannons, a large number of small arms, and subsistence enough to ration two corps of the army, were captured. Turning northeast, Sherman overtook the enemy at Bentonville, North Carolina, and fought the last battle of the war.

Sherman's army now effected a junction with General Schofield's Tenth and Twenty-third Corps at Goldsboro, North Carolina. From Goldsboro Sherman moved to Raleigh, the Capital of the State. On the approach of the army, the Rebels retreated, and the National flag was unfurled from the dome of the State-house amidst the shouts and cheers of Union people who had long endured the bitter tyranny of Rebel rule. Proceeding west from Raleigh, Sherman overtook the enemy at Greensboro, in



Guilford County. While pushing his lines forward to attack them, he was met by a white flag, with an offer of capitulation. A meeting was arranged between General Sherman and Johnston, the Rebel commander, which resulted in the surrender of the whole Rebel army.

As General Lee had previously surrendered to the Army of Virginia, Johnston's surrender really closed the war, there being now no hostile force east of the Mississippi River.

After receiving the submission of Johnston's army, Sherman rested his men preparatory to a march to Washington City. He had now finished one of the most remarkable campaigns in the history of war. He had, with an army complete in all its appointments, marched over five hundred miles, fought twenty-five battles, captured two hundred and fifty pieces of artillery, destroyed three hundred miles of railroad, millions of pounds of cotton, and other property; had captured every position attacked, won every battle fought, had demonstrated that the Confederacy was a helpless, hopeless affair, exploded its boasted power, and exposed its hidden worthlessness. Fifty thousand slaves had been set free, and the Rebellion shaken to its center.

In the boldness of its conception, extent of territory traversed, successful encounters, and final results, it has no parallel in the annals of war. Marching to the National Capital, General Sherman and his army were everywhere greeted by a grateful people, eager to welcome the war-worn veterans, and to honor a noble chief who had achieved so much in delivering the country from the horrors of slavery, rebellion and war.

On the 24th of May the army appeared on a grand review in Washington, representing not only the time and step of a military march, but also all the romantic oddities of their campaign in the enemy's country. Among the

victorious legions might be seen, as they marched through Pennsylvania Avenue, regiments of sturdy negroes armed with chopping-axes, which had been used in opening and repairing roads, negro women riding on the backs of mules loaded with camp-kettles, cups and pans, milch cows driven by little negro boys, kids, coons and roosters riding on horseback, all taken from the enemy, and kept as trophies of the war.

The war was now over, and the Nation rejoiced. Sherman, who had so nobly shared its toils and dangers, was spared to mingle in its triumphs. His army was disbanded; but the services of a leader who had so signally aided to save the country were deemed too valuable to be lost, and Sherman was assigned to the command of the Department of the Northwest, headquarters at St. Louis, where he now remains in the service of a country grateful for his achievements and proud of his renown.

In person, General Sherman is tall and slender, with light hair, fair complexion, deep blue eyes; whiskers red and usually short; nose long, and eyebrows heavily shading the restless and searching orbs beneath. Calm and reserved in his address, he impresses rather by force of character than by winning attractions. In conversation he is hurried, impatient and voluminous, little inclined to listen, but talks with much enthusiasm. His angular face is a rough index of the great and striking mental qualities of the man. To see General Sherman is to know him; to know him is to respect with that regard which may be styled reverence; perhaps, fear. Singularly constructed, he is singularly great; a chieftain whose military renown will be preserved to the *end* of American history.

## MAJOR-GENERAL PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN

Was born in Perry County, Ohio, in 1831. Educated at West Point Academy, where he graduated in 1853 in the class with McPherson, Schofield, and the Rebel General, Hood. Entered the army as brevet Second Lieutenant in the Second Regiment United States Infantry. Joined his regiment at Fort Duncan, in Texas, in August, 1853, and at once entered a campaign against the Indians.

In 1855 he was assigned to the Fourth Infantry, and promoted to full Second Lieutenant. In 1861 he was made First Lieutenant, and, on the breaking out of the Rebellion, was advanced to a Captaincy, and assigned to the Thirteenth United States Infantry, then at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. In the spring of 1862 he was appointed Chief Quartermaster of the Western Department, then in command of General Halleck. On the 27th of May he was appointed Colonel of the Second Michigan Cavalry, and made Brigadier-General July 1, 1862, and Major-General of Volunteers December 31, 1862, for gallant conduct at the battle of Stone River.

In the fall of 1864, after his brilliant victory over the Rebel General, Early, in the Shenandoah Valley, he was made Brigadier-General in the regular army, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the death of the lamented General McPherson. When General McClellan resigned in November, 1864, General Sheridan was appointed to fill the vacancy thus occasioned, becoming a Major-General in the regular army.

We have now traced General Sheridan's appointments and promotions in their order as they stand on the records of the War Department. To recount his achievements in the field will occupy more space and furnish the reader more matter of interest and entertainment.

Following Sheridan in his military career is like perusing

an exciting romance which, at every change of scene, grows brighter and more fascinating. He enters the service in the field with his raw regiment of Michigan Volunteers, the first duty assigned to him being to cut the railroad south of Corinth, to prevent the escape of the Rebel army from that famous stronghold.

During this expedition he was attacked by the whole left wing of the hostile army, and while his gallant, but wild and inexperienced, troops were contending against two regiments of Rebel infantry, two of cavalry, and a full battery, he made a bold and unexpected charge upon their flank, captured and brought off the guns of Powell's battery. Here he made the first display of the dashing tactics which distinguished him through the war. In his first battle he was engaged in a desperate conflict with an overwhelming force, from which he not only brought off his command with honor, but captured and brought safely into camp an entire hostile battery. This brilliant result of an action which threatened unavoidable defeat, attracted the attention of his superiors, and opened the brilliant career of Phil. Sheridan in the war.

He was soon after placed in command of a brigade of cavalry, and while pursuing the Confederates, now retreating from Corinth, through North Mississippi, was attacked by nine Rebel regiments, and nearly surrounded. Instead of resorting to the running tactics usually practiced on such occasions, Colonel Sheridan sent a detachment of his men to attack the enemy in the rear, while, at a preconcerted signal, he charged in front. The detail sent out consisted of one hundred men all armed with revolving carbines. When these opened on the enemy's rear, their rapid and continuous fire frightened the Rebels into the belief that they were assailed by an army in the rear while furiously charged in front. Disconcerted by these startling movements, they retreated in wild disorder, and were pur-

sued with relentless vigor, and most of their arms and equipments captured.

This was Sheridan's second essay on the field in the volunteer service. In the first he had secured a retreat with all the fruits of victory; in the second he had met more than double his force and driven them from the field, gaining a decisive victory. It was for distinguished conduct in command on this occasion that he was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers July 1, 1862.

He was now transferred from Grant's to Buell's command, and, on the 20th of September, 1862, was assigned to the Third Division of the Army of the Ohio. With this division he fortified Louisville against the approach of Bragg's army.

At the battle of Perryville he commanded the Eleventh Division, and acted a distinguished part in advancing his artillery, changing position, and charging the Rebel lines with great intrepidity. For his gallantry displayed in this action he was highly complimented by his superiors. The next important engagement in which General Sheridan participated was at Stone River, near Murfreesboro, Tennessee. In this affair he held an important position in the center. The whole right wing of the Union army was driven in terrible confusion from its position, while the enemy made a furious assault on that part of the center occupied by Sheridan. While fighting desperately, his division was flanked by the rushing tide of Rebels that had swept Johnston's and Davis' divisions entirely from the field. In the raging heat of battle, enveloped in smoke, and nearly surrounded by the surging masses of advancing foemen, Sheridan thrice changed the front of his division, and fought the enemy on three sides of a square. By the repulse of his supporting divisions, he was exposed on all sides but one, but never faltered in the fight. Four times his position was fiercely charged by massed columns of the

enemy. Each successive charge was unflinchingly met and repulsed, with immense slaughter. His ammunition finally being exhausted, his division fell back in order to the new lines, where the fight raged during the two following days. He had lost every brigade commander in his division, nearly all his Colonels, and one-half his men. Having drawn up his men on the new lines, he rode up to the commander, and, pointing to the weakened columns, said: "General Rosecrans, there are all that are left of us; our cartridge-boxes are exhausted, and our guns are empty."

By hard fighting on this bloody field Sheridan won an additional star, the approval of his commander and the applause of the whole army.

In the pursuit of the Rebel army from Murfreesboro to Chattanooga, his division held the advance. Crossing the Tennessee River, we next find him in the thickest of the conflict at Chickamauga. Again, on the right of our lines, his division was isolated by the tide of battle, and cut off from support. Here Wood's, Negley's and Crittenden's divisions were all alike overwhelmed and driven from their positions.

Sheridan was left once more to meet the whole left wing of the Rebel army. With his usual daring, for hours he waged an unequal contest against fearful odds, when finding his command literally surrounded, he cut his way out, and joined General Thomas' reserves on the left, whose Roman firmness saved the fortunes of the day.

The disastrous results of this battle drove the Army of the Cumberland into Chattanooga, where it was soon surrounded and besieged by the Rebel forces under General Bragg. Rosecrans was relieved by General Thomas, the army reinforced by two corps from the Potomac, and by the Army of the Tennessee, under Sherman. Grant was put in command of the new organization, and the battle of Mission Ridge was fought and won. In this brilliant affair

Sheridan acted a conspicuous part. His division formed a part of the Twentieth Army Corps of the Army of the Cumberland proper under General Granger.

The plan of this battle was one of Grant's happiest conceptions. Hooker, with his long-trying veterans, on the right, Sherman's army, fresh from fields of brilliant victory, on the left, and Thomas' army in the center, formed a combination almost irresistible. The battle began on the 23d of November, 1863. The wings had engaged the enemy for two days before the center was led into the action.

Sheridan and his division were in position, and ordered to wait the preconcerted signal of six guns to be discharged in rapid succession from Fort Wood. While waiting, like gladiators in the arena, eager for the fray, they listened to the deep rolling thunder of Hooker's and Sherman's artillery. Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge were in full view, both now enveloped in a dark and sulphurous canopy of smoke. The incessant roar of artillery, mingled with the rattling of musketry, told unmistakably that the work of death was progressing in distant parts of the field. Hooker had driven the Rebels from Lookout Mountain; Sherman had taken Fort Buckner, on the northern extremity of Mission Ridge, by storm, and dispatched to General Grant that he could hold his position.

At last the guns of Fort Wood pealed forth the welcome signal, and the center column advanced. Sheridan's division had been overpowered and driven back at Stone River and Chickamauga, and they burned for revenge. Their course lay through an open plain a mile and a half in extent. Fort Bragg and the Rebel army were in plain view on the heights in front, and sixty cannon poured down their iron hail on the advancing lines. Sheridan, in exulting eagerness, dashed forward to the head of his column, and exclaimed, "Boys, remember Chickamauga."

Never was a pageant more sublime than this march across the plain below Mission Ridge by Thomas' army at four o'clock P. M., November 20, 1863.

Sheridan's division belonged to Granger's corps, which marched directly toward Fort Bragg, on the top of the ridge, it being General Bragg's headquarters, and the strongest of the Rebel works. Long lines of rifle-pits extended miles around the crest of the ridge; on these the advancing heroes rushed with resistless impetuosity, killing or capturing the occupants, allowing none to escape. Soon the second line of rifle-pits was reached, taken, the Union troops had scaled the heights, and charged the works on the summit. The enemy fired in haste, and fled in the true style of Rebel chivalry.

About the time of reaching the top of the mountain, Sheridan's horse was shot under him, and, in the enthusiasm of the moment, he mounted one of the largest captured guns, and waved his sword, amid the triumph and shouts of his victorious troops. He was soon remounted, however, and rushed down the mountain in pursuit of the retreating foe. His conduct on this occasion attracted the attention of General Grant, and established his military fame.

As soon as the battle of Mission Ridge was ended, Sheridan started north with Sherman to expel Longstreet from East Tennessee. Grant, being appointed Commander-in-Chief of the National forces, repaired to the Capital. Sheridan was soon after ordered to report at Washington City, and, at the beginning of Grant's movement in Virginia, was made Chief of Cavalry in the Army of the Potomac. Soon after the opening of the campaign of 1864, Sheridan was ordered to make a raid in the rear of the Rebel army.

On the 9th of May he started on this hazardous enterprise without baggage and in fighting trim. Moving



toward Fredericksburg, he succeeded in cutting the Virginia Central Railroad, and releasing several hundred Union prisoners. Striking next the Fredericksburg and Richmond Road, it was torn up, rails bent, stations, ties and bridges burned. When within six miles of Richmond he encountered the enemy under command of General Stuart. Sheridan made the attack, and, in the engagement which followed, the Rebel General was killed and his cavalry driven from the field. Having thus disposed of one hostile commander, Sheridan pushed on to within two miles of Richmond, and inside the first line of intrenchments around the city. After capturing a courier with dispatches, and deeming it impossible to hold any position without supports, he withdrew, leaving the Rebels of Richmond terribly frightened. Turning southeast, he crossed the Chickahominy at Meadow Bridge, where he had another brisk fight with the enemy.

In this raid Sheridan's command had traversed all the country between Lee's army and Richmond, cut railroads, released Union prisoners, fought two battles, caused great consternation among the enemy, and finally succeeded in reaching General Butler's headquarters on the south side of the James River. General Grant's army swung round to the James in a few days, and Sheridan was sent out on a second raid around and in the rear of the Rebel army.

On the 8th of June, 1864, starting from below Richmond on James River, he proceeded northwest, to cut the roads south of that city. Reaching the Virginia Central on the 11th, he fought and defeated the Rebel cavalry near Louisa Court-house, and, after destroying many miles of railroad, he again withdrew, and on the 25th of June returned to General Grant. His next service in order was to destroy the roads south and west of Richmond and Petersburg. In this he succeeded by a succession of dashing exploits, often attacking some exposed point in the

enemy's lines with a portion of his forces, while the remainder would be destroying a railroad at some distant point.

For the purpose of counteracting Rebel raids into Pennsylvania and Maryland, the military division of the Shenandoah was formed, and Sheridan placed in command. Calling to his aid a reliable staff, he left General Grant's army and repaired to his new field, where he was destined to win new laurels and a wider fame. Establishing his headquarters at Harper's Ferry, he proceeded to concentrate his troops along the Upper Potomac.

The Rebel General, Jubal Early, in command of a large force, had for months held the rich valleys of Northern Virginia, making the entire country tributary to Lee's army at Richmond. So constant had been the success of the Confederate arms in this section, that the loyal territory had been held under despotic rule, and compelled to contribute large quantities of supplies for the support of a tyranny they abhorred. The Shenandoah Valley in Virginia had become an unfailing source of subsistence for Rebel raiders and armies farther south. Sheridan's new command embraced North Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, and part of Pennsylvania. To protect these from depredations was the first object of his present mission. His predecessors had kept their forces scattered, and uniformly acted on the defensive. He at once reversed this policy. He wisely assumed that the most successful method of averting hostile invasions was to meet and defeat the Rebel army, and, in turn, invade their territory.

In command of the Sixth, Eighth and Nineteenth Corps, with an efficient cavalry force, he began to forge the thunderbolts of war on his own account. He was the youngest on the list of Major-Generals, and this was the first independent command he had held. His proceedings

were observed with much solicitude. Maneuvering until he had accurately calculated the strength and resources of the enemy, he concentrated his own forces, and on the 19th of September attacked, defeated and routed the Rebels in one of the most sanguinary conflicts of the war on Opequan Creek, north of Winchester, Va. The Rebel loss was three thousand killed and wounded, five thousand prisoners, fifteen battle-flags, and five pieces of artillery, three Generals killed on the field, and three wounded, among whom was General Fitzhugh Lee, successor to General Stuart as Chief of Cavalry in the Rebel Army of Virginia.

The enemy retreated forty miles to a very strong position at Fisher's Hill, thirty miles southwest of Winchester. Sheridan gave them but little time to make preparation for another action, but attacked them the next day in full force. As this position was naturally strong and well fortified, Sheridan resorted to strategy in assailing it, by sending the Eighth Corps, under General Crook, to the right to flank the position and attack the enemy in the rear, while the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps advanced with great spirit against the front. Finding themselves assailed in front and rear by an army already flushed with victory, the Rebels again broke in shameful confusion, leaving almost everything behind in their flight. Eleven hundred prisoners and sixteen cannon were captured by the Union army. The Rebels were driven into the mountains, from whence many of them returned to their homes. The Rebel commander had lost ten thousand men and nearly all his artillery since his introduction to Sheridan.

From Fisher's Hill Sheridan proceeded to Staunton, where he captured a large quantity of quartermasters' stores, and burned the depots, stations and public buildings. During the time this place was occupied by the Union army, two

thousand barns and a large number of mills were burned, to prevent the enemy from subsisting on the country.

On the 12th of October the enemy again attacked Sheridan on Cedar Creek, only to be again defeated, and, for the third time, to be driven from the neighborhood. Finally, the Rebel commander, hearing that Sheridan had gone with his best corps to reinforce Grant, eagerly seized the occasion to wreak a terrible vengeance on an army that had defeated him in three successive conflicts. Having been heavily reinforced, he advanced, outflanked and attacked our army on the 18th of October near Strasburgh, Virginia. Unfortunately for them, Sheridan's army was all together, General Wright in command. For once, after a desperate struggle, the glorious Army of the Shenandoah was driven from the field and compelled to abandon their camp.

Sheridan, on his return from Washington, heard the noise of conflict, and met his army retreating before a foe they had so often beaten. On meeting his broken columns, he commanded, swore, and begged alternately. Speedily rallying his troops, he ordered them to form, face about, and, choosing a new position, awaited the fierce charge of the exulting foe. The first attack was repulsed, and before the enemy could reorganize, Sheridan made an impetuous charge, driving the enemy before him. The tide was changed; the victors, in turn defeated, fell back before the gleaming bayonets of the Union troops. Sheridan rode furiously to the front, filled his men with the inspiration of his own daring heroism, and gallantly led the advance. The Rebels had no sooner lost ground than they lost prestige, order and organization, which finally resulted in a general, hopeless, total rout.

Thus had Sheridan snatched victory from the very jaws of defeat, retaken the camp from which his men had been driven in the morning, recaptured all the lost guns and

twenty-five pieces belonging to the enemy. The flight of the enemy was wild and precipitate. They left on the field fifty wagons, sixty-five ambulances, sixteen hundred small arms, fifteen hundred prisoners, and two thousand dead and wounded. The pursuit was continued with great spirit, and the enemy driven from the country in hopeless disorder.

Sheridan had now beaten his Confederate rival in four separate battles. In the last the Rebels were so fearfully demoralized that they never again rallied or fought as a military organization. This last was a singular action. In one day the Union army suffered a bloody defeat and won a signal victory. The most remarkable feature of the affair is suggested by the fact that the contending forces were the same throughout, no reinforcement having arrived except General Sheridan himself. When he arrived on the field he met his troops in full retreat from a scene of disaster. His inspiring cheer, at the head of his men, converted disaster into a brilliant triumph, and general retreat into vigorous pursuit. Few instances are recorded in the history of war where a General displayed so wonderful an influence over his men. Having now beaten his enemy at all points, he proceeded to desolate the valley, that it might no longer furnish supplies and support a rebellion that had already cursed the whole Nation and filled the land with mourning. He destroyed the Lynchburg Railroad and the James River canal, by which most of the supplies were conveyed to Lee's army. He then joined General Grant, and took an active part in the closing scenes of the great Rebellion. Soon after joining the Army of the Potomac, he led the cavalry, supported by the Fifth Army Corps, against the enemy, and, after two days' hard fighting, he succeeded in destroying one of their most important lines of railroad, and pushed on to Dinwiddie Court-house. General Warren, in command of

the Fifth Corps, was relieved for moving too slowly in support of Sheridan's dashing evolutions. On the 1st of March he fought the battle of Five Forks, and gained a decisive victory, capturing 6,000 prisoners.

While the Army of the Potomac was storming the works in front of Petersburg and Richmond, Sheridan was crushing the right flank and preparing to inflict upon the enemy that overwhelming defeat which soon followed. As soon as Richmond fell, and the Rebel army was forced to their final retreat, he pushed rapidly west, cut off the retreat, and furiously attacked Lee's flying columns, now struggling to escape. The Rebel army, by these rapid movements, was thrown between two fires—Sheridan's forces in front, and Grant's victorious legions pressing on their rear. The combinations against them were overwhelming, and on the 9th of April, 1865, the heretofore *invincible* Rebel army of Virginia surrendered to General Grant, Commander-in-Chief of the Union army.

The ruin and final capture of the hostile army are, in a great measure, to be credited to the rapid movements, daring assaults, and desperate fighting of Sheridan's forces.

After Lee's surrender, Sheridan was sent to Texas as commander of all the troops west of the Mississippi River.

In person, General Sheridan is small, being five feet and six inches high, and weighing one hundred and fifty pounds. His complexion is dark, eyes hazel, hair black, and when seen by the writer on his way to his new command in Texas, wore a heavy black mustache and imperial. He has high cheek bones, broad forehead, and nose slightly aquiline. Is courteous and attractive in manners, and very agreeable in conversation. Such is Phil. Sheridan, sketched by the light of a brilliant military career.

## MAJOR-GENERAL GEO. B. McCLELLAN

Was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, December 31, 1826. Graduated second in his class at West Point in 1846. Was assigned to duty as Second Lieutenant in the Department of Engineers, and served with distinction in the Mexican War under General Scott. In 1853 and 1854 he acted as Chief Engineer of the survey of the Pacific Railroad. In 1856 he was sent to Europe to report information to his Government on the Crimean War. In 1857 he resigned his commission in the army to take the position of Chief Engineer on the Illinois Central Railroad. In the spring of 1861 he was commissioned a Major-General of Volunteers, and put in command of the Department of Ohio. This department embraced Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, West Virginia, and the western part of Pennsylvania, all of which was threatened by the Rebellion. He was made Major-General of the regular army in May, 1861, and commanded the first campaign in West Virginia. In this campaign he achieved a brilliant success, and received a vote of thanks in the House of Congress.

On the 20th of July, 1861, General McClellan was ordered to Washington, and took command of the Army of the Potomac. On the resignation of General Scott, General McClellan was made Commander-in-Chief of all the armies of the United States, with headquarters at Washington City. The winter of 1861 and 1862 was spent in organizing the Army of the Potomac, and on the 10th of March, 1862, General McClellan marched into Virginia with 100,000 men of all arms. On its approach, the Rebels evacuated very strong works, and fled from Centreville and Manassas Junction.

General McClellan's army was next transported by water to the Peninsula, and inaugurated a campaign against the

Capital of the Confederacy. During this campaign, General McClellan fought seven days in succession, ending in a brilliant victory at Malvern Hill, July 1, 1862.

The position of the Union army was deemed insecure by the authorities, and General McClellan was ordered to fall back to Washington. In approaching the Federal Capital, he encountered the Confederate forces under Lee at Antietam Creek, in Eastern Maryland.

The battle at Antietam was one of the bloodiest of the war. McClellan had 85,000 and Lee 65,000 men. General Lee chose the position which made his army really the stronger. His ground was well chosen between the Potomac River and Antietam Creek. Both flanks of the Rebel army were amply protected by these streams, and his artillery commanded all approaches. To make the attack, it was necessary for the Union army to divide and cross a deep, rapid stream, with few bridges, and fordable at but few places.

The 15th of September was occupied arranging the two great armies. On the 16th, there was some heavy artillery firing, and Hooker's Corps crossed the creek, and went into camp within easy range of the enemy's lines. On the morning of the 17th, Hooker opened the fight by an intrepid advance on the enemy's left. As soon as General Hooker had fully engaged the enemy, Sumner and Burnside advanced on the center and left. Early in the day the fighting became general all along the lines. The Union troops several times drove the enemy, only to be driven back in turn. All day the bloody conflict went on. Both armies suffered fearful loss, and at night the result lingered in doubt. Neither army knew the loss of the other. Both were terribly slaughtered, and both claimed the victory. During the night, McClellan brought up his reserves ready to renew the conflict; but Lee folded his tents, and silently stole away, and the next morning found the Rebel army



dragging its weary length along the banks of the Potomac, in full retreat from a field strewn all over with its dead and wounded soldiers.

General Lee's army recrossed the Potomac River, and escaped back into Virginia. The Union loss was 2,016 killed, 9,417 wounded, and 1,043 missing. General Lee, on chosen ground, and fighting on the defense, lost 9,000 men in killed and wounded. This was a well-fought field, on which General McClellan displayed fine tactics and indomitable courage. For allowing the enemy to escape from his grasp on this occasion, General McClellan was widely censured, and superseded by General Pope on the 7th of November, 1862. He soon after resigned his commission, and retired to civil life.

In person, General McClellan is a handsome, small man, light complexion, blue eyes and sandy hair. On duty and in camp, he is a modest, unpretending soldier, and, during the winter of 1861 and 1862, I remember that, while he was Commander-in-Chief, he was often taken for a Lieutenant of a company.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN POPE

Was born in the State of Kentucky in 1822. Was educated as a soldier in West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1842. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant of Topographical Engineers in the regular army in July, 1842, immediately after graduating. Served in the war with Mexico in the years 1846 and 1847, and throughout the late war of the Rebellion. Was promoted to First Lieutenant and Captain for distinguished conduct in the Mexican War; was appointed Brigadier-General of

Volunteers March 21, 1862, and Major-General in the regular army July 14, 1862. He took part in the campaigns in Missouri, Mississippi, Tennessee and Virginia.

His first service in the war against the Rebellion was rendered in Missouri against the Rebel General, Price, whose repeated invasions caused much distress among the people of that State during the first years of the war. Among the first and most successful achievements of General Pope was the siege and capture of New Madrid, in Missouri, on the west bank of the Mississippi, in the spring of 1862.

By the capture of this position he gained possession of the river below Island No. 10, then occupied and strongly fortified by the enemy. As the Rebel works fully commanded the navigation of the river, and allowed no vessels to pass, General Pope opened a canal among the swamps, through which he obtained gunboats and transports from above. With these he crossed the river to the east side, cut off the retreat of the Rebel garrison at Island No. 10, and captured the whole force, including three Generals, 6,500 troops, 120 cannons, and a large amount of military stores. This was a most gallant affair, and exhibited a talent for masterly strategy on the part of General Pope. It was a victory of great importance to the National arms, and reflected much credit on the commander.

In July, 1862, General Pope was transferred to Virginia, and took command of the Army of the Potomac. Before he could concentrate the Federal army, he was attacked on the 28th of August by the combined forces under the Rebel Generals, Hill, Ewel, Jackson and Longstreet. A battle, lasting six days, ensued, with immense loss on both sides.

Through the treachery of some of General Pope's subordinate commanders, the Union troops were finally beaten, and compelled to fall back. Soon after this battle

General Pope was transferred to a command in the West, where he remained until the close of the war. Belonging to the regular army, General Pope continued in the service at the end of the Rebellion, a prompt, efficient and faithful commander. His history in detail is full of adventure. Generally successful, he achieved many brilliant victories, and captured a large number of prisoners. His record is a sure prestige of renown, and his name will shine on the page of future history conspicuous among the honored chieftains, who, in the time of peril, commanded the Union armies—whose bravery saved the life of a nation.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL OLIVER OTIS HOWARD

Was born in Leeds, Kennebec County, Maine, November 8, 1830. Educated at Bowdoin College, graduating at the head of his class in 1848. Entered West Point Military Academy in 1850, graduating fourth in his class in 1854. Was appointed Second Lieutenant of Ordnance, and joined the regular army soon after graduating. His first essay in war was in Florida, against the Seminole Indians, the same year after entering the army. From Florida he was recalled to West Point to fill the chair of Assistant Professor of Mathematics, in which position he remained until the breaking out of the Rebellion.

Resigning his position at West Point, he entered the volunteer service as Colonel of the first three-year regiment raised in his native State. Soon after reaching the seat of war he was placed in command of a brigade of Maine regiments, and acted a distinguished part at the first battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861.

For gallant conduct on this occasion he was made Brig-

adier-General September 3, 1861, and Major-General of Volunteers November 29, 1862. This will doubtless seem to the reader very rapid promotion. The authorities early discerned in this young officer talents of no common order. In little more than one year he had advanced from a Lieutenantancy to a Major-Generalship. That this promotion was well deserved the following brief narrative will fully prove: From the battle of Bull Run General Howard accompanied the Peninsula Campaign. In the stirring strife and rapidly succeeding vicissitudes of that brief and eventful expedition, he took an active part. At Fair Oaks, one of General McClellan's first great battles, General Howard had two horses shot under him, was himself twice wounded, and lost his right arm. Disabled by his wounds, he was withdrawn from the field and placed under treatment.

Returning to duty, he rejoined the army just in time to take part in the second Bull Run battle. On that occasion he commanded the rear guard of General Pope's retreating army, and displayed great skill and coolness. At the battle of Antietam he commanded the division of General Reynolds after the fall of that noble soldier. Continuing in command of this division until the 1st of April, 1863, he was placed in command of the Eleventh Army Corps. At the battle of Fredericksburg General Howard's command formed the right of the Union line, and behaved very handsomely under a terrible fire from artillery. Although the battle of Fredericksburg resulted in defeat, yet the corps under General Howard, with many other troops, never fought better.

In the battle of Chancellorsville General Howard's Corps again distinguished itself, fighting with much steadiness throughout that desperate conflict. After two days' terrible fighting, a council of war was held of all the commanding Generals. The hour and the occasion were full of gloom. Many of the commanders desponded, and

voted to abandon the struggle, recross the river, and retreat toward Washington. In this council General Howard constantly voted against falling back, insisting on continuing the fight and advancing on the enemy.

At the battle of Gettysburg, after the death of General Reynolds, Howard took command of the army until the arrival of General Meade on the field. This was on the first day of the battle, and much of the best fighting was done under his command. After the arrival of General Meade, General Howard resumed command of the Eleventh Corps, and held Cemetery Ridge, stubbornly repelling the repeated charges of the enemy.

Howard had now been two years identified with the Army of the Potomac, followed its fortunes, shared in all its great battles, and won for himself imperishable renown.

By this time the Administration at Washington had learned that the vital resources of the enemy were in the Southwest. It was therefore determined to augment our forces in that direction. The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were ordered to Chattanooga in the fall of 1863 under the command of General Hooker. Howard was still in command of the Eleventh and Slocum of the Twelfth Corps. The fame of General Howard had now become National. It had reached the West before he had crossed the mountains, and, on his route through the Western States, he was met with the most flattering receptions.

On reaching the south side of the Tennessee River, his corps was attacked by the Rebels on the first night after reaching Lookout Valley. They made a gallant defense, and drove the enemy off, with great slaughter. In possessing this valley by the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, the line of communication between Bridgeport and Chattanooga was restored, and the Army of the Cumberland, then on short rations for many weeks, speedily supplied.

In rapid succession Lookout Mountain was captured,

Mission Ridge taken, and General Howard's Corps was hurried on up the Tennessee River into East Tennessee to relieve General Burnside, at that time fighting the Rebel General, Longstreet, at Knoxville. Fortunately the enemy was defeated before the reinforcements reached the place, and General Howard's Corps returned to Chattanooga. He accompanied General Sherman in his hundred days' fight between Chattanooga and Atlanta in command of the Fourth Army Corps (the Eleventh and Twelfth having been consolidated under General Hooker).

On the 27th of July, 1864, General Howard was, by order of the War Department, placed in command of the Army of the Tennessee, consisting of the Seventeenth and Twentieth Army Corps. Soon after taking this new command, General Hood, of the Rebel army, made one of his desperate sallies, and charged the Union lines. General Howard's troops were among the first to meet the shock of battle, and repulsed the attack with stubborn will. The Union troops had temporary works, on which the Rebels rushed like infuriated devils, only to be slaughtered in heaps. The Rebel General lost on this occasion 5,000, while the loss of the Union army was only 500. After the fall of Atlanta, and after General Sherman had started on his final tramp over the Confederacy, General Howard's command formed the right wing of the invading army.

To Savannah, and through the Carolinas, on to Richmond, and back to Washington, General Howard appeared at the head of his corps on the grand review on the 23d of June, 1865, at the National Capital. He had now pursued the Rebellion to its boasted last ditch, assisted in capturing the last Rebel army, and realized the fond hope (deferred through four long years of bloody war) of seeing the National flag wave in triumph over all hostile territory.

After the close of the war, instead of reposing on laurels fairly won, General Howard was immediately invested with

the responsible duties of Commissioner of the Freedman's Bureau. Turning from the carnage and cruelties of war to the more noble and glorious work of National humanity, General Howard's genial temper and exalted Christian character eminently qualified him for this new position. Covered with military glory won on many battle-fields, he has already, in his new sphere of benevolence, furnished conclusive proof that "peace has its triumphs more renowned than war."

Notwithstanding General Howard won his fame on fields of strife, he is a Christian of eminent piety. Many insist that his great success resulted from the singular fact that, when going into battle, he was not ashamed to kneel before his officers and men and invoke the blessing of God. Each Sabbath, while on the field and surrounded by the dread paraphernalia of war, he assembled his staff, to read the Bible and offer up his devotions. Brave in war, he is gentle in peace; a praying General, a Christian warrior, he has faithfully served the country, reflected honor on the profession of arms, and well deserves to be remembered and honored as the Havelock of America.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH HOOKER

Was born at Hadley, Massachusetts, in 1819; entered West Point Military Academy in 1833, and graduated June 30, 1837, number twenty-eight in his class. Acting-Adjutant at West Point two years after graduating, and as aid to General Harmer in the Mexican War. Was promoted to a Captaincy for distinguished gallantry at the battle of Monterey, to a Majority for same at National Bridge, and to a Colonelcy for meritorious conduct at the battle of Chapultepec.

At the conclusion of the Mexican War, he resigned his commission, settled on a farm in California, and, for several years, devoted himself to agriculture, until he accepted the Superintendency of the National Road from California to Oregon.

He continued in this service until the breaking out of the Rebellion, when he left the West, returned to Washington, and tendered his services to the Government.

He participated in the battle of Bull Run as a volunteer aid without any appointment or rank. His conduct on that occasion attracted the notice of the authorities, and he was soon after tendered a Colonel's commission. He took part in General McClellan's campaign on the Peninsula as commander of a division, and shared the perils of Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, and other conflicts of the celebrated seven days' fighting.

He was distinguished for daring bravery in General Pope's command, taking an active part in all the battles of that short but eventful and exciting campaign.

He was made a Major-General of Volunteers in 1862, and had command of the Fifth Army Corps as successor of General Fitzjohn Porter, who was relieved by court-martial. At the battle of Freckericksburg he was in the thickest of the fight, and sustained a terrible loss in his command.

Soon after the defeat of General Burnside at Fredericksburg, General Hooker took command of the Army of the Potomac.

He advanced into Virginia, and fought the Rebels under General Lee in the wilderness at Chancellorsville May 1st, 2d and 3d.

After this battle, the Army of the Potomac fell back, and General Hooker was superseded by General Meade. In the fall of 1863 General Hooker was sent West to reinforce General Grant with the Eleventh and Twelfth Army Corps. On reaching the south side of the Tennessee River



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his forces were attacked by the enemy, who were handsomely repulsed. He took possession of Lookout Valley while the whole Rebel army under General Bragg were in possession of the heights above.

This army assaulted Lookout Mountain, and, by the practice of a splendid military strategy, carried the Rebel works November 25, 1863.

This battle was one of the most splendid achievements of the war. A spectator, beholding the rugged brow of Lookout, as it rears its lofty crest above the clouds, eighteen hundred feet above the surface of the passing river, would regard an attempt to dislodge an enemy fortified upon its summit as madness, and the story of success as incredible. The charge was made up an ascent so steep that the Rebel cannon could not be sufficiently depressed to strike the advancing columns. The heights seemed inaccessible, yet they were scaled, and the defiant occupants driven in confusion into the neighboring valleys. Never did an army repose in more confident security than did General Bragg's Confederate legions on the top of Lookout Mountain. They held a position which for natural strength was unsurpassed on the continent. They had taken possession of it immediately after the battle of Chickamauga, and had had ample time to fortify. They had planted immense cannon, which commanded the town of Chattanooga, Waldron's Ridge, the Tennessee River, and all the adjacent valleys. General Hooker's little army, in the valley far away, out of range of these monster Rebel guns, was regarded with contempt. Day after day, and week after week, passed by. The devoted band of loyal soldiers still encamped in the valley, while the flushed hosts of the Confederacy stood proudly on the natural parapets of Lookout.

Grant and Sherman were at Chattanooga, which was overlooked by Lookout on one side and by Mission Ridge

on the other. The enemy, at that time, held both these wonderfully strong positions, and constantly threatened to annihilate the Union army. Communications in the rear were endangered; a demand had already been made for the surrender of Chattanooga.

General Hooker held the key to the situation. If Lookout could be taken, communication would be secured, the city would be safe, and Mission Ridge could be successfully assailed. The question was submitted to the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps as they lay on the banks of Lookout Creek, at a safe distance from the Rebel works on the mountain. General Hooker and his men had watched these rugged steeps with growing impatience, until to climb and attack their threatening heights had become the cherished thoughts alike of officers and men.

At last the long-desired order came. On the 25th of November, at four o'clock in the morning, a perilous attempt was begun to drive a well-fortified enemy from his rifle-pits and intrenchments in a natural fortress higher than the clouds. At once the valley below is replete with life and action. At dawn the Union lines are seen advancing steadily to the conflict.

The enemy open with their heavy guns at long range. The advancing columns move firmly on. The Rebels, yet incredulous, believe the moving forces making only a feint or beginning a retreat. So secure did they feel in their towering castle, that they boasted of being able to kill every man in the Union army with rolling stones before they could march to the top of the mountain. It was long before the Confederates realized that a feat so daring as an assault on this Gibraltar of America was really intended. Convinced, at length, that they were to be actually assailed, they began to fire grape and canister. Far out on the valley these noisy missiles fell like a shower of hail. Fortunately General Hooker had led his lines so far under the

brow of the mountain that the whizzing shells fell far beyond and burst in harmless explosions in unoccupied ravines.

From this time the Rebel cannon became useless, and muskets and the boasted rolling stones were the only means of defense left the enemy. In long and tortuous lines the assaulting force move obliquely up and around the crest of the mountain, protected by the overhanging cliffs even from musketry. The stones were tried in vain. The champions of the Nation's flag pushed quietly on, reserving their fire until the extended line of intrenchments was reached, when, with a simultaneous fire, a shout, and a rush, the works were taken. The astonished Rebels were, with empty guns, running about in helpless disorder. The Union troops had taken Lookout Mountain, and fairly won a decisive and glorious victory.

The whole movement was in full view from Chattanooga. The devoted heroes could be seen patiently climbing the rugged steeps in long dark lines. The top of the mountain was a bursting flame of Rebel artillery, resembling the fierce eruption of an angry volcano. The columns of smoke, as they float away from the scene of strife, mingle with the passing cloud. When the smoky curtain rises, the scene is changed; the enemy is retreating, the bloody emblem of Secession is withdrawn, and the stars and stripes wave in beauty and majesty from the renowned table-rock on the top of Lookout Mountain.

By this bold and successful achievement General Hooker opened the way to other triumphs. The fall of Lookout convinced the Union army that no position in the hands of Rebels was impregnable. Flushed with this brilliant victory, the troops marched on and won the battle of Mission Ridge, in which General Hooker, as usual, took an active part.

On that occasion Sherman attacked the enemy's right,

Thomas the center, and Hooker gallantly led his command to attack the left wing. The prestige gained on the mountain insured victory on the plain. The disheartened Rebels broke and fled at the approach of Hooker's troops.

From the victory of Mission Ridge, General Hooker continued with Sherman in command of the Twentieth Army Corps. In all the hundred days' fighting this corps bore a distinguished part.

At Atlanta, on the 20th of July, 1864, Hood led an overwhelming force against Hooker's lines. This was one of Hood's reckless furies. Three successive charges were made, while Hooker's lines stood like a rock. Three times Hood drove his maddened cohorts on Hooker's center in vain attempts to break the serried ranks. They came only to be welcomed by "bloody hands to hospitable graves." Instead of breaking the Union lines, the Rebels fell by thousands, and were finally repulsed, with terrible loss.

At the close of the war General Hooker was placed in command of the Department of the Atlantic, headquarters at the Astor House, New York City.

In person, General Hooker is a large and handsome man, with light complexion, ruddy and vigorous in appearance. He is six feet high, has a bright expression, blue eyes, and wears small side-whiskers.

He is a warrior whose record is carved with steel, and who will live in the history of his country among its cherished defenders who nobly periled life to save the Nation from impending ruin.

## MAJOR-GENERAL WM. B. FRANKLIN

Was born in Pennsylvania in 1821, and entered West Point Military Academy in 1839, where he graduated at the head of his class in 1843.

He entered service as Second Lieutenant of Topographical Engineers. Promoted to First Lieutenant, February 23, 1847; to Captain, July 1, 1857; to Colonel, May 14, 1861, and assigned to the Twelfth Regiment United States Infantry. He was further promoted to Brigadier-General, July 1, 1862, and to Major-General, July 4, 1862.

General Franklin served with distinction in the war with Mexico, and was promoted for meritorious conduct in the battle of Buena Vista, February 23, 1847. He commanded a brigade under General McDowell, and took an active part in the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861.

Upon the reorganization of the army after that disaster, he was placed in command of the First Division of the First Army Corps, Army of the Potomac.

General Franklin acted a conspicuous part and displayed military talents of the highest order in the Peninsula Campaign. Such was the esteem and confidence with which McClellan regarded him, that through his influence he was made Major-General, and placed in command of an army corps, in which position he acquitted himself with the highest honors on the field at the battle of Williamsburg. In all the sanguinary scenes of the seven days' fighting, he was among the most prominent actors. He soon became a favorite and honored leader in the Army of the Potomac.

Throughout the Rebellion he has maintained a high position, being distinguished for efficient generalship, daring bravery, and constant success.

No one among the brave and patriotic leaders of the Union armies, in any portion of the country, has won a more enduring fame, or stands higher now, at the close of the war, both with the army and the Nation, than does General W. B. Franklin.

## MAJOR-GENERAL AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE

Was born at Liberty, Union County, Indiana, May 23, 1824. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1847.

He entered military service as Second Lieutenant in the Second Regiment of Regular Artillery, at the City of Mexico, in October, 1847. Was promoted to First Lieutenant in the Third United States Artillery, and remained in the regular army until 1853, when he resigned his commission, and returned to peaceful life. At the breaking out of the late Rebellion, he was appointed Colonel of the First Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, on the 17th of April, 1861; promoted to Brigadier-General of Volunteers August 6th of the same year, and to Major-General March 18, 1862.

He served in the Mexican War under General Scott in 1846 and 1847, and in the Indian wars in New Mexico in 1849 and 1850. Went early into the war of the Rebellion, and remained until the last gun was fired.

General Burnside participated in General Patterson's campaign in West Virginia, in General McDowell's campaign in East Virginia, in General McClellan's campaign in Maryland, and in General Grant's campaign against Richmond.

He took part in the first battle of Bull Run, battle of South Mountain, Antietam, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, and Petersburg.

In the spring of 1862 General Burnside commanded an expedition against Roanoke Island and Newbern, North Carolina. Both these important places were captured, garrisoned, and held until the end of the war. At Roanoke the Rebels lost six forts, forty pieces of artillery, three thousand small arms, and two thousand prisoners. These victories greatly strengthened the National cause and

encouraged the people of the loyal States. The year of 1861 had closed dark on the Union cause. Bull Run, Wilson's Creek and Ball's Bluff still lingered in sadness in the public mind. The loss of prestige at Bull Run, of the noble patriot and soldier, Lyon, at Wilson's Creek, and of the lamented Colonel Baker at Ball's Bluff, had filled all loyal hearts with sorrow. In the midst of this prevailing gloom, General Burnside's brilliant victories blazed out from the Atlantic coast like bright and welcome beacon-lights, inspiring the whole North with new hope and confidence. They were everywhere regarded as signals of success for the new year. The victories and victors alike shared the grateful acclamations of the people, and General Burnside from that time became a favorite of the public.

At the battle of Fredericksburg General Burnside commanded the Union forces. This unfortunate battle was fought on the 13th of December, 1862, and resulted in a defeat to the National cause.

During the summer of 1863, while General Burnside was in command of the Department of Ohio, John Morgan, the great Rebel raider, made an incursion into Indiana and Ohio, for the purpose of obtaining supplies of horses, money and clothing for his hungry and desperate followers. As soon as it was known that the Rebels had crossed the Ohio, General Burnside issued orders to have the river policed by armed vessels. A number of gunboats were furnished at Cincinnati, steamboats were pressed into service armed with cannon, and a formidable fleet improvised.

The invaders had barely crossed the river and planted their foot on free soil, when the raid was converted into a hasty retreat. Closely pursued by Union cavalry, and met at every cross-road by heavy bodies of State militia, the frightened raiders struck for the different passes of the

Ohio River. Their intention was to recross the river to the south, and make their escape into Kentucky. By the timely orders of General Burnside, every ford was securely guarded and every avenue closed. Their capture soon became to General Burnside only a question of time. The whole squad of Rebel adventurers were driven like birds into a net, surrounded, captured, disarmed, and turned into military prisons. Morgan himself was captured and placed in the Ohio Penitentiary.

Soon after the capture of Morgan and his raiders, General Burnside was ordered to take and hold East Tennessee. Proceeding south with a small army, he crossed the Cumberland Mountains, and attacked Cumberland Gap, a strong position fourteen miles south of Cumberland River. In approaching East Tennessee from the north, this gap was the most formidable obstacle to be overcome. It was a mountain pass well fortified and strongly garrisoned by the Rebel troops. It had been previously occupied by the National troops, but retaken, strengthened, and now regarded by the enemy as invulnerable. After disposing his forces and gaining a position in the rear of the place, General Burnside assaulted the works simultaneously on all sides, and captured it on the 10th of September, 1863. Fourteen pieces of artillery and two hundred prisoners fell into the hands of the victors. This was the military key to the possession of Tennessee, and the door was now open. Advancing through the mountains, the Union army entered the State amidst the acclamations of the long-persecuted people of the country. By rapid movements and successful strategic combinations, the Confederate forces were speedily driven out of the State, and General Burnside took possession. For two and a half years the loyal people of Tennessee had patiently suffered the horrors and cruelties of Rebel misrule, looking anxiously for the advent of the National flag borne by



Union troops. Their hopes, now long deferred, were at last realized, and, with tears of joy and shouts of exultation, they welcomed the Union commander as a deliverer from sufferings infinitely worse than those involved in Egyptian bondage. While, by these movements, the people of Tennessee were released from Rebel rule, General Burnside was involved in very serious and embarrassing troubles. His communications north through the mountains by the way of Kentucky had been cut off by Rebel armies; all East Tennessee had been ravaged and desolated by the enemy, and he found himself shut up in his newly acquired territory. Supplies could not be obtained from his base at the Ohio River; the surrounding country had been literally stripped of forage and subsistence; his armies were exposed to the rigors of winter, and he was unable to supply them with rations. The situation was one of great trial and danger. If East Tennessee were then abandoned it would again fall into the hands of the enemy, and the sufferings of the loyal citizens be renewed with increased horror. In spite of all embarrassments, General Burnside, with Roman firmness, resolved to hold the country until his fate should be decided by the fortunes of war.

On the 19th and 20th of September the battle of Chickamauga was fought, with unfortunate results to the National cause. The Army of the Cumberland was shut up by a siege at Chattanooga and unable to furnish any succor to General Burnside. The enemy, having full information of the number of General Burnside's forces and of his many embarrassments, now sent General Longstreet with a full corps of tried veterans numbering 16,000 men to capture the National army and take military possession of East Tennessee. To meet this emergency, General Burnside had concentrated 5,000 men at Knoxville. Longstreet was first met at Campbell's Station, twenty miles from

Knoxville, and a severe battle ensued on the 14th of November, 1863. The Rebels were twice repulsed, and large numbers of them killed and wounded. By order of General Burnside, the Union troops fell back in good order, and occupied the works at Knoxville. The Rebel General quickly pursued, and Knoxville was invested on the 18th. The enemy occupied the neighboring hills, and planted their artillery in confident expectation of capturing the garrison entire. After shelling the works, an assault was made with much fury, the enemy closing in around the fortifications with fixed purpose to take them by storm. Every commanding position was occupied by the insolent foe, and the Union troops driven inside of the intrenchments. The first assault was repulsed, only to increase the fury of the next. Longstreet imperiously demanded a surrender. Burnside answered promptly, "No." Day after day the storming columns rushed madly on the Union works, only to be slaughtered in heaps before the forts. To take the place by siege would consume too much time, and the Rebel General had resolved to take it by storm. From the 18th of November till the 6th of December this heartless butchery continued. Never was an attack more persistently pressed, and never one so stubbornly resisted. Foiled in every effort, and defeated at every point, Longstreet on the 6th of December raised the siege, and drew off his bleeding and disappointed army. After the firing had ceased, and the Union soldiers ventured outside of their works, they were met by a spectacle such only as the cruelties of war could furnish. The trenches were full of dead and mangled bodies. Some begged for water, others to be killed. While the dead were buried, Longstreet retreated into Virginia pursued by Union cavalry. In this struggle the Rebels lost over a thousand men. Union loss, eighty in killed and wounded. During the investment of Knoxville the fate of Burnside

and his little army remained in painful suspense. The loyal citizens of the country trembled for the result that was to decide into whose hands they should fall. When it was known that Burnside had defeated Longstreet and saved East Tennessee, there was a general expression of satisfaction and applause.

This was the last attempt of the Rebels to possess East Tennessee, since which time the loyal people of that noble commonwealth have remained free from the curse of confederacies.

In the meantime, the battle of Mission Ridge had been fought and the Rebels signally defeated. General Burnside was again transferred to the East, and took part in General Grant's campaign against Richmond, Virginia.

We have now hastily sketched the military history of General Burnside, one of the most popular Union Generals. He has served in nearly every department, and uniformly with distinguished ability. Continuing in service until the end of the war, he was followed from the field by the affections of the army and the gratitude of the Nation.

In person, General Burnside is a stout, heavy built man, five feet nine inches in height, dark complexion, bilious temperament, hair and eyes black, bald on the top of his head, and usually wears heavy side-whiskers.

At the close of the war he resigned his commission and retired to private life, became a candidate for Gubernatorial honors, and was made Governor of the State of Rhode Island.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN A. DIX

Was born at Boscawen, in New Hampshire, in 1798.  
Entered military service at the age of fourteen as Captain's

Clerk in the regular army; was afterward made an Ensign, and finally attained the position of Captain in the regular service.

In 1828 he resigned his commission and commenced the practice of law at Cooperstown, New York. In 1830 was appointed Adjutant-General of New York, and in 1833 was elected Secretary of State. In 1842 he was chosen a Representative in the Legislature, and in 1844 was elected to represent New York in the United States Senate, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Silas Wright. After the expiration of his term in the Senate, he continued the practice of his profession until 1859, when he accepted the position of Postmaster at New York City.

During the winter of 1860 and 1861 treason began to open its plots and counter-plots. General Dix openly declared for the Government against all enemies, and when Cobb betrayed his trust in the National Cabinet, General Dix was called to take the position of Secretary of the Treasury.

While filling this unexpired term in the Cabinet, General Dix stood like a rock amid the waves of treason that swept away most of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet. Southern men in vain brought to bear on him all the arts of diplomacy, the seductive wiles of treason, and the fearful perils of war. Unmoved, he stood erect, only to mock at their impious treachery, and denounce their odious crimes.

At the expiration of his term of service at Washington, General Dix was appointed Major-General of New York Militia, and on the 16th of May, 1861, Major-General of Volunteers in the United States army. His first command was the Department of Maryland, headquarters at Baltimore. From Baltimore he was transferred to Fortress Monroe, where he remained till the fall of 1863, when he was placed in command of the Department of the East, headquarters at New York City. In this responsible posi-

tion he was kept by the Government until the end of the Rebellion and restoration of peace.

The reader will observe that, while General Dix in early life belonged to the regular army, his distinguished rank in the volunteer service was not the result of a regular line of promotion. He needed no formal road to preferment. His native talents, strong common sense, military acquirements, and towering patriotism, guaranteed a brilliant success. His education was obtained in camp and on the field while other officers were asleep. His varied experience secures for him the respect of all military men, while his integrity and energy of character command the approval of all classes. Mild and courteous in his manner, he seldom fails to win the good will of those around him. This is true only in personal relations. When encumbered with the responsibility of office few men are more stern and inflexible.

This last characteristic has been of invaluable service to the country during the trying years of the late Rebellion. It was first publicly manifested while in President Buchanan's Cabinet. John B. Floyd, the arch-traitor of Virginia, was at that time Secretary of War. Major Anderson had abandoned Fort Moultrie, and transferred his garrison to Fort Sumter as a more defensible position. Secretary Floyd, in a most arrogant manner, demanded of the President an order to remand the garrison to Fort Moultrie. The object was unmistakably plain to all loyal men. South Carolina was arming for rebellion, and Charleston was then full of treason. If the garrison under Major Anderson could be driven back to Moultrie it would be at the mercy of the traitors. Fort Moultrie could be taken from the landside any day; if the garrison remained in Sumpter it could make a strong defense. Unfortunately for the country, the President vacillated. His War Minister grew bold and imperious, finally announcing to the President

that if his demand was not promptly approved he would quit the Cabinet instanter.

At this crisis in the doubtful history of Mr. Buchanan's Administration, General Dix came boldly to the rescue. Securing the co-operation of Messrs. Stanton and Holt (both noble patriots and members of the Cabinet), he, too, declared to the President that a compliance with Floyd's insolent demand would be a dangerous and disgraceful concession to treason, for which they three would not only leave the Cabinet, but denounce him as a traitor.

This determined stand on the part of General Dix and his patriotic colleagues sustained the President in declining Floyd's demand, and, for the first time in the Cabinet, checked the tide of treason. This was the first counter-current that had moved in Washington in opposition to the impending rebellion. The crisis had come, and happily General Dix was in a position to meet it. His noble and disinterested patriotism was equal to the occasion, and, for his manly courage and pure devotion on this occasion, his countrymen will long remember and honor him. His Roman firmness on this eventful day formed the nucleus at the Nation's Capital around which out-spoken loyalty rallied for the conflict with treason. General Dix and his companions then made up the issue that was to decide the fate of a great Nation. The destiny of the Republic of freemen hung suspended on the action of these three patriots, and General Dix foresaw the end. Custom-houses, arsenals and forts were being rapidly surrendered into the hands of Rebels. The flag of the Union was being all over the South exchanged for the hateful emblem of secession.

While treason was holding this high carnival in the slave States, General Dix entered upon the duties of Secretary of the Treasury. Among the first of his official acts was to send to the custom-house officials at New Orleans the

celebrated order, "If any man attempts to pull down the flag, shoot him on the spot."

This declaration had the ring of true loyalty. It soon became a rallying cry among the loyal people from Maine to Minnesota. It was a home-thrust at treason, from which it never escaped; uttered in an hour that tried men's souls and immortalized its author. If nothing else could be found in his record, this manly tribute to the stars and stripes should alone secure to General Dix imperishable honors.

Another instance of his energy and decision of character occurred in 1864. While in command of the Department of the East, a hostile raid was made on the town of St. Albans, in the northwestern part of the State of Vermont. A bank was robbed of a large amount of money, and the robbers escaped into Canada. Depredations along the Canada line became alarmingly frequent, and raids, arson and robbery were perpetrated with impunity. Gangs of plunderers would cross the line, steal, murder and rob, then recross into Canada to find a near and safe asylum.

The Government had no authority, under treaty, to send troops into Canada to arrest or punish these villainous outlaws. The cases chanced all to occur in General Dix's jurisdiction. He waited in vain for the Government to furnish a remedy, and finally issued the following order:

"Raiders will be pursued across the border and captured wherever found.  
JOHN A. DIX."

This was taking a responsibility for which there was no precedent to be found. All the Canadas were startled. Foreign Governments became alarmed. The Rebel plotters and emissaries in Canada attempted to frighten the authorities, that General Dix was going to invade British soil and arrest all the citizens on suspicion. For a time the order created a little cloud of war in the direction of Canada. The loyal people everywhere applauded General

Dix, while President Lincoln quietly countermanded the order, and thus the matter ended. The raiding, however, ceased, and the Canadian authorities soon found means to suppress these unlawful incursions.

At the close of the war General Dix retired from service to peaceful life. His history is full of incidents, and to write them all would fill a book. He has mingled extensively in the political, civil and military affairs of the Nation for the last half century. Throughout his eventful life he has maintained an unblemished record for purity of character and integrity of purpose.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE G. MEADE,

Born at Cadiz, Spain, in 1816. Educated at West Point, where he graduated in 1835. Entered military service as brevet Second Lieutenant in the Third Regiment United States Artillery, with which he took part in the Florida war against the Seminole Indians. In 1837 resigned his commission in the army, and served on the commission to run the boundary line between Texas and Mexico. In 1842 returned to the army and enlisted as Second Lieutenant of Topographical Engineers; was made First Lieutenant, May 19, and Captain, August 4, of the same year. May 19, 1856, was promoted to Major; to Brigadier-General of Volunteers, August 31, 1861; Major-General, November 29, 1862; Brigadier-General in the regular army, July 3, 1863, and Major-General United States army, August 8, 1864.

Was the son of United States Consul at the time residing in Spain, and belonged to an ancient Virginia family.

During the Mexican war, Captain Meade participated in



the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, and in the capture of Vera Cruz. In the war of the Rebellion, served in McClellan's campaign against Richmond, in which he was severely wounded at Glendale, Virginia, June 30, 1862. Took part in the battle of Manasses, August 29-30, 1862; commanded a division at the battles of South Mountain and Antietam; commanded Fifth Army Corps at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. Was made commander of the Army of the Potomac, June 28, and fought the great battle of Gettysburg, July 1-3, 1863.

For masterly disposition of troops, military strategy, terrible loss, and far-reaching results on both sides, Gettysburg was perhaps the most important battle of the great war. The Confederate Army of Virginia, under General Robert E. Lee, had defeated McClellan before Richmond; Burnside at Fredericksburg; Hooker at Chancellorsville, and Pope at Manasses. Flushed with a long series of victories, it had invaded Union territory, resolved, in the future, to feed on the plenteous fields and rich cities of the North. Instantly on taking command of the Union Army of the Potomac, General Meade hurried to meet the insolent foe. The two great armies met at Gettysburg, a beautifully sequestered little city of 8,000 inhabitants, the county seat of Adams County, in Southeastern Pennsylvania.

Both commanders saw that a great battle was inevitable. Lee could not continue the invasion, and feed the hungry hordes of Confederate soldiers in his command, till he had defeated the Army of the Potomac. General Meade could not save from devastation the rich fields and peaceful homes of Pennsylvania, unless he could beat the Confederate army on the open field.

General Lee had 90,000 men and 250 pieces of artillery; Meade had 65,000 men and 200 cannon. Lee had choice of position; his men were confident and fresh from many a field of triumph. General Meade's command was long

inured to defeat, worn out by forced marches, and discouraged by successive changes in command of the army.

The fate of a Nation was to be decided, and the country waited in deep suspense to hear the final result. The advantage seemed all on the side of the Confederates, as the campfires of the contending armies blazed on the hills around Gettysburg on the night before the battle.

General Lee's position was a semi-circle northwest, and General Meade's a triangle southeast of the town. General Lee had with him a long list of chosen leaders: Longstreet, Jackson, A. P. Hill, Ewell, Mahone, Early, Gordon, Kemper, Pettigrew, Garnett and Barksdale—all veteran chiefs, whose metal had been tried on many a well-fought field.

Meade had a roll of Lieutenants whose name and prowess were a sure presage of victory. General John Reynolds in command of the First, and General Howard, of the Eleventh Army Corps, formed the center of the Union line; General Slocum, in command of the Twelfth and part of the First Army Corps, held the right; and Generals Hancock and Sickles, with the Second and Third Corps, the left of the Union triangle.

At early dawn on Wednesday morning, July 1, 1863, General Reynolds opened the bloody drama. Advancing with a single corps of 8,000 men, he was met by Longstreet and Stonewall Jackson with 20,000 Rebels, all eager for the fight. The roar of artillery, mingled with the clash of small-arms, soon told the fighting to be hot. The First Corps was already hard pressed. General Howard, with the Eleventh, went on double-quick to the rescue. For hours the two corps stood together, while 40,000 yelling Rebels poured down on them. The whole Rebel right wing had concentrated on the Union center. Terrible fighting ensued all along the line. All forenoon this unequal contest went on. In the afternoon the Union lines

were driven back by overwhelming numbers, fighting stubbornly over every foot of ground. Late in the evening our lines were broken, and the First Corps fled in disorder. General Reynolds fell mortally wounded early in the day, and was spared the sight of seeing his brave men retreating before a horde of pursuing Rebels. During the afternoon, the fighting was terrible beyond description. We had lost 2,500 prisoners, and a heavy list of killed and wounded. The enemy had beaten us by an irresistible concentration on one of our lines. All day we had been pressed, fighting against fearful odds. Slaughtered and driven back, but not defeated. Night closed the carnage, dark on the Union side.

Stubbornly resolved to do or die, General Meade prepared to renew the conflict. All night the work went on. Our lines were reformed, works thrown up; we were reinforced by the arrival of the Fifth Army Corps. By the morning of the second day, we were stronger than when the fight began. Our position had been selected with great care, and we had been warned to let the enemy make the next advance.

All the forenoon of the second day the enemy were seen moving their forces and throwing up earthworks, preparatory to a speedy renewal of the battle. Both sides had waited for the other to advance. Our troops were rested, magazines and cartridge-boxes all refilled. At four o'clock in the afternoon, Longstreet's corps of Rebels were seen in long, gray lines moving on our left wing. Their success the previous day had inspired new confidence, and they now advanced to assail our lines. Generals Hancock and Sickles were equal to the crisis. Firm as a rock, they stood to meet the coming storm of cannon roar and Rebel yell.

For miles around the hills shook with thunders of contending artillery; the assault was furious beyond precedent. The object of the enemy was to capture Roundtop Hill, a

commanding eminence, with good cannon range on all the Union lines. Charge after charge was made by massed columns of the enemy. A murderous fire from the Federal lines literally covered the ground with the dead and wounded. Each charge was repulsed, and every repulse a slaughter, charge and counter-charge, hand to hand, and bayonet thrust. For hours the carnival of death went on. Later in the evening, Rebel yells died away in wild shouts from the Union soldiers. Heaps on heaps the Rebel dead and wounded lay mangled and bleeding on the bloody plain. The tide had changed, and the detestable Rebel ensign was trailing in the dust. While the Rebel lines were falling back, night closed the scene in the second day of the bloody drama. During all the long hours of the struggle, the Union lines had stood unmoved and immovable. The enemy had been foiled at every point. Prestige was to-night on the Union side, and Rebel boasting and exultation converted into doubt and distrust. Victory was in the air, and the Union camp glowed with hope in the issue of another day. Before the night had passed, our lines were all strengthened, and the loyal army ready for another day's work.

Friday morning, July 3, Meade's cannon opened full on the enemy's lines, and challenged the Rebels to a renewal of the bloody conflict. The answer was ready. During the night, the Rebel commander had massed his forces for a last and final assault on the Union position. Once more and, evidently, for the last time, our left center was assailed with a ferocity never excelled in the annals of war. The enemy advanced four deep, with loud shouts and demoniac yells. Fortunately, the Union army held inside and shorter lines, which enabled General Meade to throw his reserves quickly on either wing. Two hundred Union cannons were trained on the doomed columns of the foe as they moved on the plain below. On they marched, in fast-thinning

ranks, not to assault, but to die. Our artillery fire tore wide breaches and bleeding gaps in the enemy's line. Union troops were moved back to make roads for the fatal grape and shrapnell. Parked cannon were held in reserve until the assaulting columns came within easy range, and then opened with fatal aim on the helpless and exposed ranks. The hills along the Union lines were for the time a blazing volcano. For half an hour the crash and roar were simply indescribable. A lull in the pitiless storm of fire, the dense cloud of smoke floats away only to reveal the untenanted rout on which the columns of the enemy had advanced. Whole columns had melted away. They had not retreated; they were dead, and lay in mangled and bleeding masses on the field.

So successful had been the fire of the Union artillery, that few of the Rebels came within range of our musketry. The fatal range of our cannon had defeated them before they reached our lines. A charge-bayonet order from the Union side was followed by an indiscriminate retreat of the Rebels. Defeated, routed and demoralized, the Confederate army withdrew from a field on which they had met a sad and crushing reverse. Night coming on, the Union army reposed on its well-earned laurels, while the Rebels hid in the neighboring hills. Next day General Lee began his retreat, recrossed the Potomac, and once more escaped into Virginia. Rebel loss at Gettysburg in killed, 5,500; wounded, 21,000; prisoners, 9,000; stragglers and deserters, 4,000; total, 39,500. Union loss in killed, 4,000; wounded, 13,000; in prisoners, 4,000; total, 21,000.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JAS. B. McPHERSON

Was born at Clyde, in the State of Ohio, November 14, 1828. Educated at West Point, and graduated at the

head of his class in 1848. Served with the regular army in the corps of Engineers until 1861, when he was made Aid-de-camp on the staff of General Halleck. In General Grant's expedition against Forts Henry and Donelson, McPherson was Chief Engineer. In all the exciting campaigns through Mississippi and in the final capture of Vicksburg he acted a conspicuous part. Young, dashing and brave to a fault, he early attracted the notice of Grant and Sherman, at whose special request he was made a Major-General of Volunteers, and assigned to the command of the Seventeenth Army Corps. His fine form and noble bearing soon made him a universal favorite in the army.

After the fall of Vicksburg McPherson accompanied General Grant to Chattanooga, gallantly shared in the battle of Mission Ridge, and continued with Sherman in his campaign against Atlanta. In all the terrible struggles and conflicts around Atlanta in the summer of 1864 General McPherson was a leading spirit. Always in front and in the thickest of the fight, he signalized himself on all great occasions. Unfortunately, during one of the fierce conflicts so often repeated in front of Atlanta, General McPherson was shot through the right lung, and fell from his horse mortally wounded. In the midst of the roar of cannon and din of battle he lingered a few hours, bled, and died on the field July 20th. He was the idol of the whole army—loved and admired by officers and men; his loss was deeply regretted. In McPherson the whole Nation mourned the loss of one of the noblest of its soldiers and most brilliant among its commanders.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL IRVIN McDOWELL

Was born in Ohio in 1818. Educated at West Point, and graduated in 1838. Entered military service as First

Lieutenant of Artillery; was promoted to Aid-de-camp on the staff of General Wool in 1845. Served in the war with Mexico, and distinguished himself at the battle of Buena Vista. Resigned his commission and retired from military service in 1857. Early in 1861 he was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and took a command in the Army of the Potomac. The fine appearance and military knowledge of this young officer rapidly won the confidence of General Scott, then Commander-in-Chief, and made him a leading spirit in the military movements about the Capital. Washington City was at that time threatened by a strong Rebel force concentrated at Centreville and Manassas Junction, on the Virginia side of the Potomac. As soon as a Union army could be organized, General Scott determined to force the enemy into battle, and, if possible, to crush the Rebellion in its inception. The position of the Confederate troops was well understood, and General Scott drew the plans and directed the movement against it. Everything being ready, General McDowell was given the command, and on Sunday, the 21st of July, 1861, the first great battle of the war was fought. General Scott's plan was to make a feint on the center of the position of the enemy, push a strong flank movement on the left, double up his lines, and crush them between two fires. Bull Run Creek only divided the two armies. At five o'clock in the morning General Tyler opened fire with heavy artillery on the center of the Rebel lines, while Generals Sumner, Burnside and Heintzelman crossed the creek and attacked the Rebel left with terrible fury. All the forenoon the bloody strife went on.

All Washington City was out to witness the first grand achievement of the Union army. Fine ladies in carriages, members of Congress in phaetons, sutlers, Government officers and clerks, swarmed on the field, and far outnumbered the troops engaged in the fight. Public sentiment was at that

time so strongly tainted with treason at Washington that General Scott's plan of battle was as well known in the Rebel camp as in his own. General Beauregard commanded the Rebels, and so well was he advised, that he paid little attention to our feint on his center, but massed his troops on Sumner and Burnside. The enemy fought on the defensive and on chosen ground, hiding much of the time in and behind thickets of pine and cedar, while the Union forces were exposed on the open fields. For long and weary hours the tide of battle raged with ever-changing results. The day was terribly hot. The Union soldiers, many of them stripped to the buff, delivered some of the most daring bayonet charges ever known in war. These were answered by shouts and yells and counter-charges from the Rebels. At noon the struggle was still in doubt. General Robert Patterson was at Charlestown, twenty miles away, with twenty thousand men, ordered to hold the Rebel General's (Joe Johnston) army near the same place, or unite with General McDowell at Bull Run. From causes never fully explained, General Patterson failed in his work. Johnston was allowed to hurry his troops via railroad to the field of strife, while Patterson and his men quietly sat and listened to the distant roar of the cannon as they thundered along the banks of Bull Run. During the afternoon fresh brigades of Rebels constantly arrived and were hurried on the field with wild and incessant shouts. In the afternoon our men became discouraged. The Rebels were constantly receiving fresh troops and reinforcements, while the Union troops were worn out with fatigue from many hours of hard, constant fighting, exposed to the heat of a burning-hot sun, and almost famished for want of water. Rebel yells and increasing charges of fresh troops rapidly pouring down on our lines could no longer be answered. Never did men fight better as long as there was hope on the Union side.



Some of our best regiments faltered and fell back. To maintain good order in retiring was impossible, owing to the ground, as our troops had to recross the creek, climb over bluffs, and pass through dense pine thickets. As soon as our first lines wavered, the Rebel troops rapidly advanced, charging and shouting like demons incarnate. The alarm was rapidly communicated to the rear. Terror seized the vast crowd of spectators and followers. The retreat was a rout, wild, senseless and indiscriminate. The Union troops, in disorder, fell back to the fortifications around Washington, and the followers, in wild confusion, made their way across the river and into the city. The enemy had suffered so seriously that no effective pursuit was attempted. The forces engaged in this great battle were about equal when the fighting began, but the arrival of Johnston's troops during the day turned the tide in favor of the Rebels. The combatants were estimated at 35,000 on each side. Union loss, 481 killed, 1,112 wounded, and 1,482 prisoners. Rebel loss, as reported by General Beauregard, 269 killed, 1,583 wounded, and 1,823 missing.

General McDowell continued to serve in the Army of the Potomac until the close of the war, and yet remains in service in the regular army.

In person, General McDowell is over six feet high, and very large. His complexion, hair and eyes very dark, making his appearance, when I saw him last, commanding and soldiery in a degree rarely equaled among all the commanders of the great Union army.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL DON CARLOS BUELL

Was born in Ohio in the year 1818. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he entered in 1833, and graduated in 1837.

Entered military service as Second Lieutenant of the Third Regiment United States Infantry immediately after graduating, July 1, 1837. Was promoted to First Lieutenant, June, 1846; to Captain, September, 1847. Continued in the regular army until the beginning of the Rebellion. He accompanied General Taylor to Mexico, and took an active part in the campaign of 1846.

Marching with General Scott from Vera Cruz to the renowned City of Mexico, he participated in the battles of Cerro Gorde, Contreras and Cherubusco. At the latter named place he was severely wounded and promoted for gallant conduct on the field.

When General McClellan organized the Army of the Potomac, Buell was placed in command of a division. Was subsequently transferred to the West, and superseded General Sherman in command of the Union forces in Kentucky.

As Major-General of Volunteers he commanded a campaign through Kentucky and Tennessee in 1863, and took part in the battle of Pittsburg Landing. He was afterward relieved by the appointment of General Rosecrans, and mustered out of service May 23, 1864.

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#### MAJ.-GENERAL WILLIAM STARK ROSECRANS

Was born in Delaware County, Ohio, September 6, 1819. Was educated at West Point Military School, and graduated in 1847.

Entered military service as brevet Second Lieutenant on the 1st of July of the same year in which he graduated. Was assigned to the corps of Engineers, and spent the first year of his professional life at Fortress Monroe, at the mouth of the James River, Virginia. From Fortress

Monroe he was transferred to West Point, where during the succeeding four years he acted as Assistant Professor of Military Engineering. From 1847 to 1853 he was Chief Engineer on the Government fortifications at Newport, Rhode Island, from whence he was again transferred to the navy-yard at Washington City.

In November, 1853, he resigned his commission in the regular army and engaged in the pursuits of civil life as Civil Engineer in the city of Cincinnati. He afterward accepted the position as Engineer of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, and the breaking out of the Rebellion found him still a private citizen of Cincinnati.

When General McClellan undertook to drive the Rebels out of West Virginia in 1861 he selected Rosecrans as his Chief Engineer. Entering service on General McClellan's staff, he served with distinction in Western Virginia until McClellan was called to Washington to take chief command of the American army, when Rosecrans was commissioned a Brigadier-General, and placed in command of the Union troops in the Department of Virginia. His commission as Brigadier bears date of May 16, 1861, and as Major-General, March 21, 1862.

After the Rebels had been expelled from Western Virginia, General Rosecrans was ordered to the Southwest, and assigned to a command under General Halleck in Mississippi. The battle of Shiloh had been fought, and the enemy was now concentrated at Corinth, on the south side of the Tennessee River. By General Halleck's masterly tactics the Rebels were compelled to fall back, and soon after General Rosecrans reached the Army of the Southwest, the enemy's position at Corinth was evacuated and occupied by Union troops. General Buell's army was now ordered to North Alabama, General Halleck to Washington City, General Grant was organizing a campaign down the Mississippi River, while General Rosecrans,

with a garrison of five thousand men, was left to hold the position at Corinth. The Rebel Generals, Price, Vaughn and Lovell, had arrived with a large army of 30,000 men from west of the Mississippi. These troops had not arrived in time to take part in the battle of Shiloh or at the siege of Corinth, but were eager for battle. Seizing, as they thought, a favorable chance, these Rebel chiefs made a combined attack on the garrison at Corinth early on the morning of October 4, 1862.

Previous to this time, General Rosecrans, with 1,800 National forces, had defeated 5,000 of these Rebel troops under Price at Iuka. General Price, having been foiled and defeated at that point, had concentrated all the Western troops under his command, determined to revenge himself on Rosecrans, whose position was thus isolated and exposed.

Thick forests covered the approach of the Rebels to within three hundred yards of the Union lines. The position was assailed by great numbers of Rebels on all sides, and the assault begun with great impetuosity. All day the fighting was desperate and doubtful, night closing the carnage favorable to the enemy. The Union troops were contending with odds of six to one, and were evidently hard pressed at the end of the first day's fighting. Instead of seeking repose during the night of the 4th, the contending armies spent all the time in active preparation for a renewal of the conflict the next day. The first day's fighting had shown that Fort Robinet constituted the key to the whole of the Union works. To take it, was to capture the place, make prisoners of the garrison, and achieve a brilliant victory. A bloody experience of twelve hours' fighting had convinced the Rebel commander that to take this work by assault would be a desperate encounter and cost a heavy sacrifice. For the purpose of lightening his own responsibility, General Price called for volunteers

to embark in this perilous assault. Two Colonels from Arkansas, by the names of Rogers and Ross, volunteered to take the work by storm, in command of Arkansas troops. The enemy's forces were promptly disposed, and at day-break on the morning of the 5th the storming columns moved in file eight deep to the assault, led by the daring Rogers of Arkansas. Four Union batteries poured their murderous fire into the advancing column, while an incessant fire of musketry swept down whole ranks in rapid succession. Still on came the daring Arkansas troops, reckless of danger in every form. Yelling like devils incarnate, they rushed over the abatis and mounted the ramparts, waving the hateful emblem of disunion.

General Rosecrans and his noble band of heroes stubbornly stood in the breach. The guns were double-shotted, and fired at short range with fearful rapidity. The whole line of red artillery glowed with consuming fire in the face of the oncoming foe. Hundreds of the enemy were mowed down like grass, and lay in bleeding, mangled and dying heaps on the ground. It was a hand-to-hand conflict, maintained for hours amidst the most unparalleled slaughter. Entire platoons of the enemy were seen to go down before a single volley of grape and canister. These fast-recurring gaps would be speedily filled by the daring Rebels with a total disregard of human life. The trenches in front of the Union breast works were actually bridged with the dead and dying. Nevertheless, the Rebel flag was three times raised over the Union works, and as often shot away, each time killing the desperate assailants holding them. So terrific was the assault that after a bloody encounter of four hours the Union troops were driven from the works at the point of the bayonet. The invading foe pushed heedlessly in, only to be exposed to a fire still more destructive. All the other Union batteries were quickly turned on the lost robinet, concentrating a

fire that no human being could possibly withstand. The disappointed Rebels sullenly retired from a position the capture of which had cost them an unheard-of sacrifice.

At this critical juncture, General Rosecrans ordered a bayonet charge on this part of the field, which speedily put the enemy to an inglorious flight, and decided the fortunes of the day. The whole Rebel force retreated in confusion under a withering fire of Union artillery. The day was fairly won, and the Union triumph complete. The enemy lost over a thousand killed and a large number wounded. This brilliant achievement, under circumstances the most trying, secured to General Rosecrans a National fame and made his military fortune.

Soon after the victory of Corinth, General Buell was relieved of the command of the Army of the Cumberland and Rosecrans appointed his successor. Advancing south, he next encountered the enemy under General Bragg at the battle of Stone River, near Murfreesboro, Tennessee. This memorable conflict began early on the morning of the 31st of December, 1862, and lasted three days in succession, with fearful loss on both sides. General Rosecrans had 43,000 men and the Rebels full 65,000 on the occasion. The first day's fighting was opened by the Rebels in a crushing attack on the Union right. The enemy, having massed his forces the previous night, moved at daybreak on our lines, and effected a surprise on General McCook's Corps of the Union army. So sudden and impetuous was the onset that the whole right wing was broken and hurled back on the right center in wild confusion. The fight lasted all day, and, at its close, fortune inclined to favor the enemy. The second day the fighting was desultory and broken by long-continued intervals. Both armies lay in each other's reach; but, like bleeding antagonists who were equally wounded, both declined to strike. On the third day both sides advanced,

and the collision was fearful. It was a day long to be remembered. Hour after hour, as the time wore on, the dreadful tide of battle rolled back and forth on a field of blood. Charge and counter-charge was the order of the day. Hand to hand, foot to foot, and shoulder to shoulder, the contending hosts struggled for the mastery. Long the victory seemed suspended in a balance. Foiled and disheartened by long-continued and unavailing efforts against the Union center, the Rebels, late in the afternoon, changed their position, massing their forces against our left center. This movement was readily discovered by the Union commander, who promptly parked his artillery, and held it in reserve to meet the emergency. Waiting until the dense columns of the enemy filed into the bend of the river within point-blank range, a hundred cannons, at a signal, opened a deadly fire on the living mass. The advancing lines sunk down, staggered and fled. Bitterly repulsed, the enemy drew off, and that night Bragg led his bleeding and defeated army, in melancholy silence, through the streets of Murfreesboro, and took up his ignominious retreat to the South. General Rosecrans pursued the retreating foe, overtaking him again at the field of Chickamauga, where another great battle was fought. Soon after the last-mentioned battle General Rosecrans was relieved of command by General Thomas, and transferred to command a department in the West, in which he remained until the close of the war.

In person, General Rosecrans is mild and genial in his appearance and manner. Five feet ten inches high, stout, straight and handsome. Complexion florid, eyes blue, hair and whiskers brown. His forehead is high, and his features clearly indicate superior intelligence. He is a Roman Catholic in faith, strict in morals, and thorough in discipline. He possesses a finished education and first-class military attainments.

## MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN F. REYNOLDS

Was educated at West Point, where he entered the Military School July 1, 1837, and graduated in 1841. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant in the Third Regiment United States Infantry in 1841, immediately after graduating.

Served with distinction in the war with Mexico; in the campaign against the Mormons in Utah; of General McClellan, on the Virginia Peninsula; of Burnside, against the Rebels at Fredericksburg; of General Hooker, at Chancellorsville; and of General Meade, at Gettysburg.

Took part in the battles of Williamsburg, Malvern Hill, Fair Oaks, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, second Bull Run, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.

During the severe fighting in McClellan's seven days' battles, General Reynolds was captured, and served a time in Libby Prison. As soon as exchanged, he returned to the field of active service, where he remained until the first day of the battle of Gettysburg, when he fell mortally wounded while commanding the 1st Army Corps of the Union army. A good soldier, a great leader, his loss was regretted by the army with which he fought, and by the Nation whom he faithfully served.

## MAJOR-GENERAL LOVEL H. ROSSEAU

Was born at Standford, Kentucky, August 4, 1818. Entered military service as Captain in an Indiana regiment during the Mexican War in 1846, and served under General Taylor until the fall of the City of Mexico, when he returned to Kentucky and continued the practice of law.

When the Rebellion broke out, Captain Rosseau was a member of the Legislature of Kentucky, and grappled



manfully with secession under the disguise of Kentucky neutrality. This form of treason was approved by Bela McGoffin, then Governor of the State, was advocated by John C. Breckenridge, Humphrey Marshall, Billy Preston, and General Buckner. Almost alone in the Legislature, Rosseau met these wily and eloquent advocates of treason in disguise, and beat them on the threshold; tore off the mask of State neutrality, exposed its hideous form, and branded it as disunion more hateful than open treason.

John C. Breckenridge was at that time a general favorite all over the South, and could have done more to stop the coming rebellion than any man then living; unhappily, no man did more to invite the Nation's last and greatest calamity. He lost the opportunity of his life and wrecked the hopes of the South. In this great crisis Rosseau was as true as steel. By the magic power of his eloquence, resistless force of his logic and withering denunciations, he defeated the hollow pretense of State neutrality, and, as he had predicted, saw Breckenridge & Co. go straight into the Rebel army. Rosseau then insisted that the Kentucky Legislature should declare openly for the Union. The Rebel influence was too strong, and his noble efforts in behalf of the Government failed.

Leaving the halls of legislation, Rosseau hastened to Washington, and obtained a commission to raise troops for the Union service. So great was the excitement and prejudice in Kentucky that a rendezvous had to be made outside of the State. Camp Joe Holt was established opposite to Louisville, on the Indiana side of the Ohio River. After raising two regiments and a full battery of loyal Kentucky men, Rosseau recrossed the river and again entered the State at the earnest entreaty of the citizens of Louisville, at that time threatened by an army of Confederate soldiers under General Bragg.

We next hear of Rosseau at the battle of Shiloh, where

he was in command of a brigade, and won a wide renown.

In what was known as the great military foot-race between the Rebel forces under Bragg and the Union troops under General Buell, Rosseau took part, and, at its conclusion, again distinguished himself at the battle of Perryville in the fall of 1862.

Going on south under General Rosecrans, Rosseau took a leading part in the battle of Stone River, and proved himself one of the best officers and boldest leaders on that bloody field.

Continuing in the field until the close of the war, General Rosseau had the proud satisfaction of seeing the old flag restored, the Rebellion conquered, the Government re-established, and the life of the Nation saved.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL PHIL. KEARNEY

Was born in New York City June 2, 1815. His love for military life was developed early, and was wholly irrepresible. Educated at West Point, he enlisted in the regular army when only a boy; soon attained to such proficiency in the manual of arms that he was commissioned to go to Europe for the purpose of reporting on cavalry tactics in the French army. In fulfilling this mission young Kearney enlisted in the French military service, and made a full campaign in Algiers. On his return home, he followed the flag of his country to Mexico at the head of a company of dragoons. During the assault on the City of Mexico, Kearney was ordered to capture a battery belonging to the enemy. Under a sharp order from Kearney, the troops moved to the charge with great enthusiasm. They were soon met by a withering fire of grape and canister at short range; the line wavered, and the men fell back in confusion. Kearney, waving his sword, plunged

the spurs into his horse, and, dashing forward alone, called aloud to his men to follow. His heroic daring inspired the troops; the conflict was renewed, and the battery taken. In this terrible conflict Kearney was severely wounded and lost an arm.

In 1848 he was promoted to Major in the regular army, and ordered to Oregon, in command of a battalion, in defense of the settlements against hostile Indians.

In 1850 he resigned his command, and returned to Europe in further pursuit of military science.

At the beginning of the Rebellion Major Kearney was in Paris, but hastened again to his native land, and promptly tendered his services to the Government. Early in the spring of 1861 he was commissioned Brigadier-General in the Army of the Potomac. Followed General McClellan through all the terrible vicissitudes of his campaign on the Peninsula, fought in all its battles, and on every field displayed ability of the highest order. Rigid in discipline, intrepid in battle, and brave to a fault, General Kearney was a universal favorite among officers and men. His daring brooked no danger, and his enthusiasm knew no bounds, on the field of strife. He was a model commander and the ideal soldier. True to the flag, Kearney followed the fortunes of the Army of the Potomac until the battle of Gainesville, Virginia, or second Bull Run, where he was mortally wounded, and died on the field, by the army loved, and by the Nation mourned.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL EDWARD O. C. ORD

Was born at Cumberland, Maryland, in 1819. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1839.

Entered military service as Second Lieutenant of Third

United States Artillery July 1, 1839. Served in the Florida and Mexican wars, in the Indian wars in California, Oregon and Washington Territories. Continued in the regular army until the breaking out of the late rebellion, when he was placed in command of volunteers, and on the 2d of May, 1862, was made a Major-General, in which capacity he served till the close of the war. Participated in the battles of Iuka and Jackson, Mississippi, siege and capture of Vicksburg, accompanied General Grant in his last great campaign against Richmond, commanded at the capture of Fort Harrison, Virginia, and attacked General Lee previous to the final surrender of the Rebel army.

In person, General Ord is tall and slender, dark complexion, hair and eyes black. Speaks quickly, moves rapidly, and has the military appearance of a regularly trained professional soldier. Wears his hair short, whiskers closely trimmed, and a heavy black mustache.

At the close of the war he was placed in command of the Department of the James, headquarters at Richmond, Virginia.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL FITZJOHN PORTER

Was born in New Hampshire in 1825. Graduated at West Point in 1845. Took part in the Mexican War, and, for meritorious conduct in battle at Molino del Rey and Chapultepec, was commissioned Major in the regular army. Held the place of Instructor at West Point from 1849 to 1856. Participated in the first battle of Bull Run, and in all the subsequent battles and campaigns under General McClellan.

General Porter, at the close of the Rebellion, was tried by court-martial, found guilty of disobedience to orders, and dismissed from the service in 1865. Obtained a new

trial and revocation of finding in 1879, and is now before Congress asking restoration to rank and pay in the army.

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### MAJOR-GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK

Was born in the State of Pennsylvania in 1824. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1844.

Entered military service immediately after graduating as Second Lieutenant in the Sixth Regiment United States Infantry.

In this capacity he went to Mexico in 1846, and served under General Scott in his campaign from Vera Cruz to the Mexican Capital. In 1847 he was promoted to First Lieutenant for brave and meritorious conduct at the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco; was soon after made Regimental Quartermaster, in which he continued until 1849, when he was chosen Adjutant of the Sixth Regiment of United States Infantry.

Continuing in the regular army until the beginning of the great Rebellion, Hancock was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and ordered to join the Army of the Potomac September 21, 1861. As the battle of Bull Run had been fought and lost before he joined the Army of the Potomac, his time was occupied in reconnoitering the position of the enemy at Centreville and Manassas during the winter of 1861 and 1862.

During General McClellan's exciting campaign on the Peninsula, Hancock took a leading part, and, for gallant conduct at Yorktown on the 5th of May, 1862, was promoted to Major and Lieutenant-Colonel in the regular army; to Colonel on the 27th of June, and on the 29th of November, 1862, was commissioned Major-General of Vol-

unteers for distinguished service at the battle of Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Few Generals in the Union service have done more hard fighting or made a better record than General Hancock. From the siege of Yorktown in April, 1861, until the surrender of Lee's army on the 9th of April, 1865, he was a star in the Army of the Potomac. He participated in all its great battles, and in almost every one distinguished himself. So signally fortunate did his battles result that during the latter part of the war his name became a tower of strength throughout the army. At Williamsburg, Virginia, one of the first important conflicts in which General McClellan's army was engaged, General Hancock was singularly fortunate. Our troops had overtaken the retreating Rebels, and a terrible battle was progressing; doubtful in its result. The contending forces were much exhausted, and victory inclined to neither side. At this critical time General Hancock's division was brought on the field. He saw the crisis, and rapidly disposed his forces to meet it. Forming his men in battle line, and hurriedly surveying the field, he dashed quickly to the front and shouted the call to charge. A loud cheer rose from the whole line, and in an instant five thousand bayonets gleamed in the face of the foe. Like a resistless torrent the advancing lines swept across a small ravine and drove the enemy in confusion from the field. By common consent, this charge at the critical time, and the intrepid manner in which it was made, decided the fortunes of the day, and secured a National victory. This was the first bayonet charge of the campaign, and the first successful one of the war. The troops at that time had never seen a bayonet charge; yet General Hancock had confidence in his men, and boldly took the chances. It was a masterly stroke and a brilliant success, for which Hancock received universal applause.

At the battle of Fredericksburg General Hancock was again in the thickest of the fight. His division was several times overwhelmed, flanked, cut off, and nearly surrounded. In every successive struggle his courage and ability proved equal to the emergency. In this unfortunate affair he lost one-third of his entire command, and was himself severely wounded.

At the battle of Gettysburg he commanded a corps, and was again dangerously wounded and carried from the field. Compelled by his wounds and failing health to withdraw from active service, he was appointed during the spring of 1865 to the command of a corps of veteran soldiers. It was to consist of fifty thousand experienced men, all of whom were to be old soldiers, tried by long experience in the fires of battle. The intention of the War Department was to make it the finest body of fighting soldiers in the world, and in command of it General Hancock was to take the field against the Rebellion. The known popularity of the proposed commander, the strength and efficiency of the corps, made the new organization universally approved, and veteran soldiers crowded into its ranks. Before it was completed the Rebellion failed, and this splendid new organization was mustered out of service. General Hancock remained in service at the close of the war, a soldier by profession, who has earned his fame and won renown on many battle-fields.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN

Was born in Franklin County, Illinois, in the year 1824. Entered military service as Captain in the Mexican War, and served two years.

At the beginning of the late Rebellion he warmly espoused the cause of the Government, and went early

into the war. He raised and commanded the 31st Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and entered the Volunteer service in 1861. At the battle of Belmont, Missouri, Colonel Logan took his men into the fight with great gallantry. Though they were raw troops and had never stood fire, yet they fought on this occasion under the lead of Logan equal to veteran soldiers.

At the battle of Fort Donelson he again distinguished himself. His command held the right of the line, and was pressed by overwhelming odds. Stubbornly resisting the massed columns of the enemy, Logan succeeded in holding his position until reinforcements were brought up, and the Rebels finally driven from the field. On this field he was severely wounded the first day of the battle, but refused to go to the rear. For his good conduct at Donelson Colonel Logan was made a Brigadier-General in the United States Volunteer service, and assigned to the army under command of General Grant.

At the battle of Shiloh General Logan displayed his usual courage and solid fighting qualities. For noble daring and distinguished conduct at this terrible trial of strength between the great contending armies, he was again promoted to Major-General of Volunteers November 29, 1862.

Taking command of a division, he accompanied General Grant through all his Vicksburg campaign, taking an active part in all its perils, travels and battles.

After the fall of Vicksburg the fighting ceased in the valley, and the Father of Waters became, as in days past, the common property of the American people.

Before the war began, General Logan, in a speech to the people of Illinois, declared that "*if the Rebel States, or any other foreign Government, ever attempted to control the mouth of the Mississippi River, the men of the Northwest would hue their way to the Gulf of Mexico sword in*



*hand.*" That prophecy was now fully realized. The people of the Northwest had nobly vindicated the truth of what General Logan had said years before, and forever settled the question that the men of the great Northwest are unalterably resolved that the Mississippi River is the common birthright of the children of its far-spreading valleys, which they will neither voluntarily relinquish nor peacefully surrender.

That was indeed a proud day for General Logan when he could stand on the ruins of the last hostile fortification, along this noble river, and fully realize the thought that the yeomanry of the Northwest had literally carved their way through the entire Confederacy to vindicate their claim to this, the greatest of all American rivers. The stars and stripes could now be raised on a steamboat at St. Paul, Minnesota, and borne proudly floating to the mouth of this National thoroughfare and out on the gulf below.

This work having been finished by the Western army, General Logan and his command now sought other fields of conquest.

From Vicksburg he started with General Sherman through Mississippi and Alabama to the relief of Chattanooga, in Tennessee.

On the 24th of November, 1863, the battle of Mission Ridge was fought and won. In this great conflict Logan bore a conspicuous part, and again acquitted himself with distinguished honor. When General Sherman began his Atlanta campaign, General Logan was placed in command of the Fifteenth Army Corps. In command of this corps he made the celebrated march through the entire Confederacy from Chattanooga to Atlanta, thence to Savannah, Georgia, through the Carolinas and Virginia, to Richmond, and on to Washington.

On reaching Washington, General Howard was ap-

pointed Superintendent of the Freedmen's Bureau, and General Logan succeeded to the command of the Army of the Tennessee, consisting of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Army Corps. He had now fought his way from the position of an humble citizen to the supreme command of a magnificent army of a hundred thousand men. General Logan's native talents and energy of character seem to guarantee success in all departments in which as yet he has been called to act. As a lawyer, he had a brilliant success; as a politician, he had, before the Rebellion, attained a wide and extending popularity in Illinois; was elected to Congress, and was among the noted leaders of fighting Democracy of the State. Illinois may be proud of her Logan, whose noble prowess has vindicated her honor on many a contested field, and whose eminent achievements in peaceful pursuits are only surpassed by his daring deeds in the bloody theater of war. He is a lover of military science, and born to be a commander. Among the soldiers Logan was the idol of the Army of the Tennessee. He was loved by his men, because he was not only their commander, but literally their leader on all great occasions where danger was to be encountered.

In person, General Logan is a remarkable man. He resembles no other General that I met in the service. He is a low, heavy man, dark complected, bilious temperament, eyes and hair very black, and, when I saw him, he had just come out of Sherman's raid all over Dixie, and was sunburnt to a dark brown. He has a flashing large black eye, full of expression, but fierce as the eye of an untamed eagle. Wears his hair and whiskers long, and resembles much the noted chiefs among the native Indians in the Western wilds.

General Logan continued in service till the close of the Rebellion, when he resigned his commission and retired to peaceful life.

## MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN M. SCHOFIELD

Born in Chautauqua, in the State of New York, September 29, 1831; graduated at West Point in 1853, and entered military service Second Lieutenant of the Second Regiment United States Artillery; commissioned Captain in 1861, Brigadier-General of Volunteers, November 21, 1861, Major-General of Volunteers, November 29, 1862, Brigadier-General in the regular army, November 30, 1864, and Major-General of regulars, March 4, 1865.

In the war of the Rebellion, General Schofield's first service was on the staff of General Lyon at the battle of Wilson's Creek, August 10, 1861. Commanded the district of Missouri and Kansas in 1862, and was afterwards transferred to command the Twenty-third Army Corps, then in Tennessee. Took part in Sherman's campaign at Atlanta, and rendered valuable aid in the capture of that renowned stronghold. After the fall of Atlanta, Sherman began his march to the sea, and the Rebel General Hood, with a large army, moved north to cut the Union lines, and, if possible, invade Union territory. With General Thomas, Schofield was ordered north to counteract this danger. General Thomas, in command, hurried back to Nashville, while General Schofield gathered the detached troops along the line and retreated north before the resistless columns of the enemy. The Union forces were overtaken on the afternoon of the 30th of September, 1864, at Franklin, a small town on the south side of Harpeth River, eighteen miles south of Nashville. The enemy had resolved to force a battle and to destroy Schofield's column before it united with the forces under General Thomas at Nashville. Defensive preparations were speedily begun, earth-works thrown up and artillery planted to command all approaches. Scarcely were these hasty preparations finished, when the Rebels were seen in long lines advancing to attack. In

dense masses they rushed on our works, cheering and yelling like demons incarnate. Our position was fiercely assailed by overwhelming numbers and superhuman efforts to take it by storm. The terrible bayonet charge was many times repeated, while hundreds were slaughtered and lay bleeding on the field.

Our artillery fire literally decimated the ranks of the enemy, and covered the ground with the dead and wounded. Into this storm of death the maddened foe still wildly rushed. It was one of General Hood's mad furies. It was indiscriminate slaughter and a wanton waste of life, to appease the bad passions of the desperate Rebel leaders. Column after column rushed full on the Union works, only to be mown down like grass by a fire sure and terribly fatal. For ferocity, daring and recklessness, these furious assaults were never surpassed in all the annals of war. Hour after hour, and all afternoon, this bloody carnival went on, and when at last night ended the slaughter, the Union men had not only held the ground, but had actually killed and wounded their own number of the enemy. Rebel loss, 6,000; Union loss, 2,500—on the bloody field of Franklin. Next morning General Schofield crossed the river, burned the bridge, and in good order joined General Thomas at Nashville.

Under General Thomas, Schofield participated in the battle of Nashville, December 15 and 16, 1864, after which he was ordered in command of the Twenty-third Army Corps, to reinforce Sherman in North Carolina. In this expedition he was attacked by a heavy body of Rebels and fought the battle of Wise's Fork, N. C., defeating the enemy and winning for himself new laurels as a commander.

In person, General Schofield is tall and commanding. Dark complexion, hair and eyes. Among the youngest of our great captains, his achievements on the field are only a bright presage of future usefulness and wide renown.

## MAJOR-GENERAL FRANK P. BLAIR

Was born at Lexington, Kentucky, February 19, 1821. Settled in the profession of law in the city of St. Louis in 1844. In 1846 he made a tour among the Rocky Mountains, during which he enlisted as a private soldier, and served through the entire Mexican War. The beginning of the war of the Rebellion found him a member of Congress. The quiet honors and peaceful labors in the councils of the Nation were quickly exchanged for the more exciting scenes of the camp and the field.

Entering service as a Colonel in 1861, he was soon promoted to Brigadier-General, and on the 29th of November, 1862, was made a Major-General of Volunteers. Commanded a division under General Grant in the Vicksburg campaign, and an army corps in Sherman's expedition against Atlanta. He took a leading part with Sherman in his march to the sea, and last campaign through the Carolinas. Always in front, General Blair won honors on every field, and was distinguished as one of the finest officers in the Volunteer service.

After the close of the civil war, General Blair was appointed Collector of the Port of St. Louis, and afterward elected United States Senator from Missouri. He ran for Vice-President on the Democratic ticket in 1868, and died at St. Louis in 1875.

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MAJOR-GENERAL BENJAMIN F. BUTLER

Was born at South Deerfield, New Hampshire, November 5, 1818. Educated at Waterville College, Maine, and studied law at Lowell, Massachusetts. He was for many years an officer in the militia of that State. Commissioned Brigadier-General in the United States Volunteer service

April 18th, and Major-General May 16th, 1861. He belongs to a military family. His grandfather fought with General Wolfe at the siege of Quebec, and in the first American Revolution, and his father, John Butler, was an officer in the last British War.

The first ten years of General Butler's business life was spent in the practice of law in Lowell, Massachusetts. He then removed to Boston. During his residence at this place he mingled in the political affairs of the State and Nation; was an ardent Democrat and a leading partisan. He was several times elected to the State Legislature, having been a member of the Lower House and Senate from 1853 to 1859. In 1860 he attended the Charleston Democratic Convention, and took a leading part in its exciting debates. He was chosen a member of the Committee on Platform. The majority report of this committee proposed to demand of the Government "protection for the internal slave-trade and for slavery in Territories." The minority report assumed that "the Supreme Court should furnish all necessary protection to the slave interests." After the merits of these reports had been presented by their respective friends, Butler offered a third report, recommending the Cincinnati platform, which had been adopted four years previously, and upon which Mr. Buchanan had made a successful race for the Presidency. This platform left the subject of slavery open and the Territories free to all settlers. Through the arguments and personal influence of Mr. Butler, his report was adopted by a large majority of the Convention. When nominations came up, he voted for Judge Douglas, until satisfied that his name was unavailable. Dropping him, he voted for Jeff. Davis in all succeeding ballots. The coincidence will be interesting when it is remembered that soon after, Davis (then President of the treasonable Confederacy), in an official manifesto, proclaimed this same

Butler "an outlaw and common enemy to mankind, and ordered all Rebel officers and soldiers" to have the said Ben. F. Butler hung as soon as captured. After the Charleston Convention, he continued to act with the Democratic party, and in 1860 was a candidate for Governor of Massachusetts on the Breckenridge Democratic ticket.

During the winter of 1860 and 1861, he was in Washington, where he met the State Commissioners who visited the Capital for the purpose of inducing the President to recognize the secession of South Carolina.

From Butler's known antecedents and connection with the Democratic party, the South expected to find in him a firm friend and a bold advocate. Greatly to their surprise, he rejected all the advances of the South Carolina Commissioners, and denounced the whole wicked scheme of secession. He earnestly expostulated with them on the folly and madness of any attempt to break up the Union; warned them that the North would never consent to peaceable secession; that war would result, and the ruin of the South would necessarily follow.

In reference to this extraordinary commission from South Carolina, Butler proposed to the President to arrest and hold them as prisoners of State, try them for treason in the Supreme Court, and, if found guilty, hang them instant. Such a proceeding, he argued, would deter all plotters and emissaries of treason. Mr. Buchanan and his advisers rejected this wholesome counsel, and vainly attempted to conciliate the disaffected Southerners.

Butler returned to Massachusetts and warned the Governor to prepare for war. That officer accordingly began to organize the State militia, anticipating a call for troops. As Butler had forewarned the Executive, the call soon came, and when it reached the State Department, Butler was pleading a case in court. It was his last case. He left the court-house and addressed himself at once to the business

of war. A brigade was raised, and General Butler placed in command. In compliance with orders from the War Department, the troops were sent to Washington as fast as they reported. The Sixth Massachusetts Regiment of this Brigade was mobbed in the streets of Baltimore on their way to the Capital. With the Eighth Regiment, the commander in person started for the seat of Government. At Philadelphia he received the startling news of the attack at Baltimore. He at once telegraphed to Washington, and learning that the Rebel mob had cut the railroad and burned the bridges on that route, he determined to seize another route and go on at once. Proceeding to the Susquehanna River, he pressed a ferry-boat and embarked his troops for Annapolis, Maryland, which point he reached on the 21st of April. He here learned that the people of the State were opposed to the marching of Northern troops through Maryland, and was notified by the Governor that it would be dangerous to land; that the railroad had been torn up, and that his troops would be assailed by the mob. The Governor finally forbid his landing. Butler replied, that he had been ordered to Washington, and was going through Maryland, and that he would take care of the mob. He was notified that such was the public prejudice that subsistence could not be purchased. To this he replied, that there were "other methods of obtaining subsistence beside buying." Regardless of threats, dangers and protests, he landed, took possession of the Arsenal, Depot and Naval Academy, seized a broken engine, had it repaired, obtained some freight cars, on which he placed his baggage, and started on, repairing the road as he went. He reached Washington next day without molestation.

A sufficient force having arrived to secure the Capital, a military department was formed in Maryland, and Butler placed in command, headquarters at Annapolis. The State Legislature being in session, one of his first official



acts was to notify that body that if they passed an ordinance of secession, he would arrest all the members of both houses.

General Butler proposed to General Scott, Commander-in-Chief, to defend Washington by fortifying and holding Manassas Junction. He offered, should the War Department approve the measure, to take the responsibility of its execution with two regiments of soldiers.

This suggestion was rejected, and in a very short time the Rebels saw the importance of the position, took possession, fortified and held it. The possession of this important strategic point enabled the enemy to achieve their first and only *great* victory at the battle of Bull Run.

On the 16th of May, General Butler was transferred from Annapolis to the command of a department at Fortress Monroe. Having been made Major-General, he was placed in command of ten thousand men. Soon after his arrival at Fortress Monroe, large numbers of slaves escaped from the revolted districts, and came within the military lines. He refused to surrender them to their owners, and employed them in the Government service. Here the term contraband was first applied to the negro, which yet adheres to him.

The policy inaugurated by General Butler of considering slaves escaped from their masters, contraband of war, and refusing to surrender them, contributed materially to their final redemption from slavery. The Administration long doubted the propriety of sanctioning this principle, but it was finally adopted successfully in all departments of the service.

On the 18th of August General Butler was succeeded by General Wool, and placed in command of an expedition against Fort Hatteras, North Carolina. The expedition was signally successful. The fort was taken, with seven hundred prisoners, twenty-five pieces of artillery, a thousand

stand of arms, and a large quantity of stores. The National flag was raised, the forts garrisoned, and the General left this scene of triumph for other fields of usefulness. In October, 1862, he was ordered to raise six new regiments in New England, for three years' service. He performed this service with his characteristic energy. The troops were soon recruited, organized and reported ready for duty.

✧ In an interview with the President, General Butler was asked if he could take New Orleans. Answering in the affirmative, he was placed in charge of an expedition for that purpose. On the 23d of January, 1862, the expedition left Fortress Monroe, and reached the Mississippi River February 23d. Two formidable forts, Jackson and St. Philips, defended the river, and the city could not be reached until they were taken. For six days the forts were bombarded by the fleet under Captain Farragut. The General was disappointed in the result. The shelling produced no effect; the forts still held out.

On the morning of the 24th of April twelve vessels of the co-operating squadron ran past the hostile forts. In the meantime General Butler had landed troops to assault the works as soon as the necessary preparations could be made. On the 27th the garrisons in the forts mutinied and surrendered to the United States forces.

✧ The forts which thus fell into our hands were strongly garrisoned, and the fleet passed up the river until the Queen City of the South was brought under its threatening guns. A formal demand for surrender was now made, which was refused by General Lovel, in command of the Rebel forces.

A marine force was landed, and the National colors hoisted on the building occupied by the United States Mint. The Rebel soldiers had fled, but an excited mob pulled down the flag, dragged it in the dust and tore it into strings, amid the shouts of the maddened crowd. On the 1st of May General Butler landed and took possession of the Cres-

cent City. He ordered the National flag to be raised on all public buildings, issued a proclamation threatening the severest punishments of any insult offered to the same, and guaranteeing full protection of person and property to loyal and peaceful citizens. Many serious and unforeseen difficulties awaited the commander of this revolted city.

The entire population, native and foreign, was bitterly opposed to the Union and deeply involved in the Rebellion. The avenues of trade were closed, and many of the poor class of the people suffering for food. The Mayor and Council refused to co-operate with the military authorities for the protection of the city. All civil authority ceased, and society was in utter confusion. A master hand was needed to grapple with difficulties so numerous and complicated.

General Butler proved to be the man for the occasion, and encountered the troubles in the following summary style: Martial law was at once declared, the Mayor arrested for insolent and rebellious conduct, the property of Rebels was confiscated, and rich Secessionists were taxed to support the poor. The leader of the mob that tore down the flag was tried, convicted and hung. Lawlessness and treason of every kind were severely punished, and order was speedily brought out of confusion. Scarcely had order been restored when it was ascertained that the Consul of the Netherlands had received the funds of the Citizens' Bank of New Orleans, and also Confederate Government funds, to be protected by the Consular flag. By order of the commanding General a detail of soldiers was sent to search the Consul's office. The titled dignitary refused to allow the search. His person was seized and searched, and the keys of his immense vaults obtained; and, in face of his repeated declaration, that they contained private property only, one hundred and sixty kegs of silver coin, the dies

and plates of the Rebel Government, together with the plates of the Citizens' Bank, were found.

Here was proof that a foreign flag had been basely prostituted, for the purpose of hiding effects both private and contraband of war.

The insulted Consul addressed a sharp note to Butler, complaining of the indignity to which his office and person had been subjected. Butler redressed his grievances in his usual laconic way, by informing him that he deserved the treatment of which he complained, and should have received severer punishment.

From this the General's troubles in diplomacy rapidly increased. All the foreign Consuls in New Orleans combined to oppose this "arrogant Federal leader." A long, fulsome and formal protest was written and sent to him, with all the display of pomp and royal authority. Butler read and considered this official protest against his conduct, and replied in a few words, that "representatives of foreign Governments should use their official authority for legitimate purposes, should not prostitute their flags, or make false representations; that, to be secure of good treatment in his department, Consuls, their flags and offices, must be respectable." This pointed rebuke to royal representatives struck home; the Consuls subsided and made no further trouble during General Butler's stay in the department.

Another difficulty soon arose in New Orleans. The people being intensely disloyal, it was no unusual occurrence for Union soldiers to be scoffed at, spit upon and insulted in various ways by women of the city. The soldiers dared not resent this treatment, as the offenders were ladies. The General was notified of these outrages on his soldiers and promptly issued his famous "Woman Order," reading as follows:

"As the officers and soldiers of the United States have been subjected to repeated insults from the women (calling

themselves ladies) of New Orleans, in return for the most scrupulous non-interference and courtesy on our part, it is ordered that hereafter when any female shall, by word, gesture, or movement, insult or show contempt for any officer or soldier of the United States, she shall be regarded, and held liable to be treated, as a woman of the town, plying her vocation."

This order produced much excitement and indignation throughout the whole Confederacy. The Mayor of New Orleans published a written protest. All the Secessionists wailed in concert, and every effort was made to induce the commander to revoke or modify it. Rebel Generals read it on dress parade and urged a bloody vengeance. Foreign emissaries and secession sympathizers in foreign countries denounced it as inhuman and monstrous. Unaffected by all this clamor, its author sternly refused either to recall or modify it. His only explanation was that Union soldiers were as much entitled to protection as others; and any persons who did not like it had only to deport themselves so as not to come within its terms.

Next in order of General Butler's troubles at New Orleans was the case of Mrs. Phillips, who made herself doubtfully conspicuous by scoffing and jeering as a funeral procession passed with the remains of a Federal officer. This insulting conduct was reported to the General, who immediately sent for this specimen of aristocracy. On being examined with reference to her shameful conduct, she exulted in her "heroism" and defied the authorities. The General sentenced her to confinement in a house on Ship Island, being allowed one female attendant and a soldier's daily rations for subsistence.

Fidel Kelly exhibited a human skeleton in the show-window of a bookstore, labeled "Chickahominy," intending by this to imply that these were the bones of a Federal soldier, killed and secured in the battle of Chickahominy.

This offender was arrested and sentenced to two years' confinement on the same barren island, with permission to speak to no one except to Mrs. Phillips, mentioned above. John W. Andrews exhibited a cross worn as a breast-pin, and boasted publicly that it was made from the bones of a Yankee. It was proved that he had made this revolting exhibition, with much applause, at the meeting of a "secesh" club in the city. He was reported, the charge proven and the ruffian sentenced to two years' hard labor on the Government fortifications.

These are only given as examples of the unmitigated hostility of the Secessionists, against which the commandant at New Orleans had to contend in 1862. His first proclamation, on taking military possession of the city, had offered every possible assurance that all well-disposed persons should be protected in all their rights. The conduct of the troops had been quiet and conciliatory, but all this failed to mollify the inveterate spirit of hatred and rebellion which still animated the citizens. An iron rod was needed to break the stubborn will of this people, and this General Butler applied successfully. His rigorous government produced a complete change of conduct in society. The National flag was no longer insulted; Union soldiers could pass the streets without being spit upon; the authority of government acknowledged and its beneficence felt. The streets were cleaned, and the yellow fever, which had been an annual visitor in past time, was prevented for that year. Forty thousand poor were fed from the coffers of rich Rebels. Slavery was practically abolished, and the glad year of jubilee proclaimed to the humble, toiling bondsmen. Butler's rule in New Orleans is an important epoch in the history of the war. The "Secesh" cursed and the loyal people applauded it, while he seemed insensible alike to praise and censure, only determined to vindicate the great principles of free government.

On the 14th of December, 1862, General Butler was relieved from command at New Orleans, and ordered to report at Washington.

He was next placed in command of the Eighteenth Army Corps, and sent again to Fortress Monroe. His command was extended until it embraced the Army of James River, with which he efficiently co-operated with Grant in the capture of Richmond.

He continued in the field until the armies of the James and Potomac passed into the immediate command of General Grant, when Butler took command of an expedition against Fort Fisher, on the Cape Fear River, near Wilmington, N. C. He soon after retired from the field, but remained in service until after the close of the war, when he voluntarily retired to the peaceful avocations of private life.

General Butler's military career is full of incidents, trials and successes. He has held many positions—critical and responsible—sometimes surrounded by difficulties which would have overtaxed the abilities of most men. His capacity has been tested by the most rigorous ordeal known in peace or war, and he has never failed to show himself equal to the emergency.

He fought but few battles on the field and gained but few victories—his pre-eminent ability as a statesman and jurist indicating him for appointments in which he was occupied in administrative duties. The campaigns he undertook were prosecuted with all that vigor and energy which characterized his administration of government.

No man is more universally detested at the South, and few are regarded with more favor by the loyal men of the Nation.

He retired from his long service in the army with the proud consciousness of having fought the monster, Secession, from its very first stand until its last retreat. Convinced from the first that it was the incarnation of evil, he

pursued the vile heresy into its darkest dens, was in at its death, and helped to bury it under merited infamy and the curses of the American people.

In person General Butler is a hale, stout looking man, about five feet nine inches high, full medium size, large round head, very bald; full brown eyes, very restless; upper lid of the left eye slightly depressed. He wears a heavy black moustache, but no beard; speaks rapidly and usually in a sarcastic and critical vein.

He impresses the listener with the idea that Ben. Butler is not only a rigid commander in war, but a stern ruler in peace.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL NATHANIEL P. BANKS,

Born at Waltham, Massachusetts, January 20, 1816; entered military service as Major-General of the Volunteer Army, May 16, 1861. In early life General Banks had enjoyed very few advantages. His parents were unable to afford him any better education than was furnished in the factories and common schools of Massachusetts in the old dispensation. Notwithstanding these embarrassments he manfully met and rapidly surmounted difficulties that would have deterred a great majority of his age. From childhood he was enterprising. While yet the bobbin-boy at the factory, he was active and prompt at the Sabbath-school. While filling quills with factory yarn, he was filling his mind with useful knowledge for future use.

Long before he had reached manhood he had read extensively, studied the art of debating, formed literary societies, and contributed to the neighboring papers. In 1849 he was elected by the Democratic party to a seat in the Massachusetts Legislature. In 1850 he was re-elected and chosen Speaker of the House. In 1852 he was elected to



Congress, and, after a long and exciting struggle, was elected Speaker in the Lower House of Congress.

In this position his ready knowledge of parliamentary law, and his prompt and impartial decisions, secured for him a National reputation.

After serving one term in Congress, he was elected Governor of his own State, in which position his strict integrity, practical industry and executive ability proved eminently useful to Massachusetts. Declining a second nomination for Governor, he accepted the presidency of the Illinois Central Railroad and went to the West. He remained in this position until the outbreak of the Rebellion. It is a singular fact that Speaker Banks had long anticipated a war with slavery, and had spent much time in the study of military science preparatory to such an event. Soon after the bombardment of Fort Sumter he tendered his services to aid the Government in suppressing the Rebellion; and on the 16th of May, 1861, was commissioned Major-General in the Volunteer service. On entering service he was ordered to succeed General Butler in command at Baltimore, Maryland. Transferred from Baltimore, he next took command in the Shenandoah Valley, and, after a succession of skirmishes with Stonewall Jackson's forces, finally succeeded in defeating the Rebels at Winchester, Virginia, on the 22d of March, 1862. During the same year he commanded the defenses around the Capital, during the campaign in Maryland and the battle of Antietam. In the winter of '62 and '63 General Banks fitted out an expedition to the South, landed at New Orleans and superseded General Butler, at that time in command of the Department of the South.

While in this command, he made an extensive campaign through Northern Louisiana and the Red River country, in which he captured Port Hudson and took possession of Baton Rouge, the capital of the State. At the close of this campaign he returned to New Orleans, and assumed the

critical duty of governing that conquered but unsubdued city. The administration of General Banks was mild and conservative, contrasting so strongly with that of his predecessor that it obtained a wide popularity among all classes of citizens.

At the end of the war General Banks returned to Massachusetts and was elected a member of Congress, taking his seat in December, 1865. We have now traced him from a poor factory boy through changing fortunes of forty-eight years. At this age we find General Banks an eminent statesman and truly a representative American.

His record furnishes a signal instance of the triumphs of patient industry and strict integrity. Once the child of misfortune and poverty, he is now the honored citizen, distinguished leader and popular representative.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL HENRY WAGER HALLECK,

Born at Weston, Oneida County, New York, in 1820; was educated at West Point Military School, where he graduated No. 3 in the class of 1839; entered military service as Second Lieutenant of Engineers, and remained one year at West Point as Assistant Teacher of Engineering; was then assigned to post duty on the Atlantic Coast, until 1845, when he was sent out to California to construct fortifications and protect Government interests.

In 1847 Lieutenant Halleck had some fighting experience among the California Indians, in which he acted so gallantly that he was promoted to a Captaincy in the regular service. In 1848 he acted as Chief on the Staff of Commodore Shubric, and in 1848 was appointed Secretary of State for what was then the Territory of California. In 1849 he was chosen a member of the convention and aided in making the first constitution for the State of California.

Remaining in California until 1854, he resigned his commission in military service, studied the profession of law and opened an office in the city of San Francisco. When General Fremont was superseded in command of the West, Halleck was summoned from California and placed by the Secretary of War in command of the department thus vacated.

On reaching St. Louis he was appointed a Major-General, August 19, 1861, and took charge of military affairs in the entire West. General Fremont had been relieved, General Hunter placed in temporary command, the troops were discouraged, confusion everywhere prevailed, and the current of events ran strongly in favor of the Rebels. Missouri, Arkansas and Tennessee were occupied by the enemy, and the Mississippi securely blockaded by Rebel fortifications. General Halleck, with a master hand, grappled with these complicated embarrassments.

Among the first of his military movements was to issue an order to hang all bridge burners as soon as captured. Wealthy Secessionists were taxed to indemnify Union men who had been robbed by Rebel bands of Guerillas; gunboats were dispatched to important strategetic points; troops were concentrated, reassured and rapidly moved on the enemy's lines. In quick succession the Rebels were expelled from Missouri and Tennessee. Island No. 10, Forts Henry, Donelson and Corinth were all captured by a series of bold and successful movements. So brilliant were these achievements that the War Department ordered General Halleck to Washington City in the spring of 1862, to act as Chief of Staff in supervising the military affairs of the Nation.

In this position he remained until the close of the war, when he was placed in command of the Department of Virginia, with headquarters at Richmond. As soon as military matters settled into quiet in Virginia, General Halleck, at his own request, was ordered to California and placed in

command of the Department of the Pacific, with headquarters at San Francisco. Perhaps no officer in the military service of the country has filled more important and critical positions than General Halleck; and few, indeed, have acquitted themselves with more distinguished honor. In all his varied experience in the administration of military affairs, he has made no capital mistake, so common among commanding Generals in times of war. On the contrary, he has constantly evinced an exalted patriotism, and unfaltering purpose to suppress the Rebellion and vindicate the authority of the Nation. Uniformly successful while in the field, he has given the most indubitable proofs of first-class ability as an executive officer.

In person General Halleck is medium size, hale, stout and compact, of dark complexion and full habit, black hair, brown eye, small nose and ample forehead. His manner is impatient and conversation rapid. He is an educated soldier, a successful commander, and ranks deservedly high among our National chiefs.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL DAVID HUNTER,

Born July 20, 1802, at Washington, District of Columbia; educated at West Point, where he entered in the summer of 1818 and graduated in 1822; entered military service as Second Lieutenant Fifth United States Infantry, July 1, 1822; was promoted to First Lieutenant in 1828; to Captain of First United States Dragoons in 1833; Paymaster to rank as Major in 1842, in which capacity he continued twenty years; to Colonel of Sixth Regiment United States Cavalry, May 14, 1861; and to Major-General of Volunteers, August 13, 1861.

Most of the professional life of Hunter was spent in post

duty in the regular army. Many years on the plains and on the frontier he served in Oregon and in all our Western Territories.

As soon as the Rebellion broke out Colonel Hunter (then acting as Paymaster) tendered his services to the Government and asked for a position in the field. He was assigned to duty in the Army of the Potomac, and took part as commander of a division in the Battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. In this unfortunate conflict Hunter took his command two miles up the Run, and, crossing at Sudlay's Ford, attacked the enemy from the north, in conjunction with a division under General Heintzelman. By secret traitors, still in the employ of our Government, the whole plan of the battle, as soon as it was finished, was furnished to the enemy. By this sinister and disgraceful means Hunter's flank movement was anticipated and successfully met. When the Union troops reached the crossing they found it already fortified and defended by large bodies of men and masked batteries of artillery. In the face of all opposition, however, Hunter's Division crossed the stream, charged the Rebels in their lurking recesses, and actually drove them full two miles before the order for retreat was received. Although the day will long be remembered as a National disaster, yet, in honor to the Nation be it said, that Hunter's and Heintzelman's Divisions fought with an energy and courage that would reflect credit on the best army in the world. In addition to losing a large number of his troops, General Hunter was himself wounded in the neck by a minie ball, from which he was long disabled. Recovering from the wound received at the Battle of Bull Run, Hunter was ordered to report to General Fremont, then at St. Louis, Missouri.

After participating in the first Missouri campaign he superseded General Fremont in command of the Department of the West, in the fall of 1862. Continuing in this posi-

tion but a short time, he was succeeded by General Halleck and transferred to the Department of Kansas, with headquarters at Leavenworth City. In the spring following he was again transferred to the Department of the South, where he issued his famous proclamation, freeing all slaves in South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, by virtue of a declaration of martial law.

This manifesto gave rise to much discussion, and was countermanded by the President in ten days after its publication. Public sentiment was at that time unprepared for such an order, and General Hunter was generally censured for arrogating to himself the exercise of a dangerous and unauthorized power. At that time rights of property in slaves were regarded as sacred under the Constitution by all the States, North and South.

General Hunter was only in advance of the times, as in a few months afterward the President reconsidered the question and himself issued a similar proclamation, applying it to all States then in rebellion.

Having been recalled from the Department of the South, General Hunter was next chosen to preside over a court-martial for the trial of Major-General Fitzjohn Porter.

In the fall of 1863 General Hunter was appointed Inspector-General of Union forces in the Southwest. Continuing in this position until May, 1864, he was appointed by the President to the command of Northern Virginia, where he remained until the next October, when he was succeeded by General Sheridan. At the close of the war General Hunter presided over the military court-martial at Washington, for the trial of the assassins of the President.

Few commanding officers have had a more extended experience in the military service of the country than General Hunter. He has been constantly in service nearly a half century; has served in nearly all departments, and in al-

most every capacity, always with honor to himself and satisfaction to the country.

In person General Hunter is a tall, commanding and military looking man, dark complexion, eyes and hair very black. His long-continued exposure in military service has thoroughly bronzed his naturally stern physiognomy, which, added to the habit of wearing his deep black, straight hair very long, gives him the appearance of a fine specimen of the aborigines of the country among whom he was long in service. He remained in service in the regular army after the close of the Rebellion.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JEFFERSON C. DAVIS

Was born in Clark County, Indiana, March 2, 1828; entered military service as private of a company of volunteers, called the Clark County Guards, in a regiment commanded by the celebrated James H. Lane, in 1846. With this regiment he served throughout the war with Mexico, and, for good conduct as a soldier, was appointed, in 1848, a Second Lieutenant in the First Regiment United States Artillery.

For several years he was occupied on post duty, and in 1851 was sent to Rio Grande, to assist in guarding the frontier. From this service he was afterward transferred to Florida, and finally to Fort Sumter, at Charleston, South Carolina, where he remained until the memorable 14th of April, 1861, when that renowned fortress was surrendered to the Confederates. After manfully assisting General Anderson in the unsuccessful defense of Fort Sumter, Davis was paroled with the rest of the garrison and reported to the War Department at Washington City. He was there promoted to a Captain in the regular army, and ordered to

the recruiting service in Indiana. Desiring active service, he was appointed Colonel of the Twenty-Second Regiment Indiana Volunteers in the fall of 1861, and started immediately for St. Louis, Missouri.

During his service in this department he commanded a successful defense of Jefferson City, the capital of Missouri; participated in the campaigns of Fremont, Curtis, Pope, Halleck, Grant and Sherman; fought at Pea Ridge, Belmont, Fort Donelson, and afterward in the battles of Shiloh, Stone River, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge; followed Sherman in his hundred days' campaign against Atlanta; and, in command of the Fourteenth Army Corps, accompanied General Sherman on his great raid through the Southern Confederacy. Belonging to the regular army, General Davis was in service after the close of the Rebellion.

In person General Davis is tall and slender, light complected, fair hair, red whiskers and blue eyes.

His life as a soldier has been quite eventful. He was one of the defenders of Fort Sumter, captured by the Rebels and sent to Washington in 1861; passed through some of the severest battles of the war; got into a difficulty with, shot and killed General Nelson of Louisville in 1862; fought at Stone River, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge in 1863; took part in Sherman's exciting campaign through North Georgia in 1864 and in 1865; marched with Sherman through Georgia and the Carolinas.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL ROBERT ANDERSON

Was born September, 1805, in the State of Kentucky; educated at West Point, where he graduated July, 1825; entered military service as Brevet Second Lieutenant, and served in the regular army until 1832, when he was made



First Lieutenant, and appointed instructor in the military school at West Point.

In 1838 was made Aid-de-Camp on the Staff of General Scott, then Commander-in-Chief of the American armies.

Was promoted Captain for distinguished services in the Seminole War in 1841. Served in the Mexican War, distinguishing himself at the battle of Molino del Rey, where he was severely wounded, but refused to leave the field until the works had been carried and the Mexicans surrendered.

For his manly courage and gallant conduct on this occasion, he was promoted to Major in the regular army. In this position he served until 1861, when the Rebellion found him in command of the Government fortifications at Charleston, South Carolina. During the winter of '60 and '61 South Carolina seceded from the Union, and resolved on war. To resist the Government, the first most important step for South Carolina to take was to obtain possession of the forts commanding Charleston Harbor. To do this the most tempting offers were addressed to Major Anderson. Wealth, honors and promotion were offered in profusion. The condition on which these glittering fortunes were offered was simply to surrender his trust into the hands of secession agents. He was told that it might be represented as a case of actual necessity; that the chivalry of the State of South Carolina would take the place by storm if he did not surrender. All over the South this process had begun. Forts, custom-houses and arsenals had already been unceremoniously turned over to Confederate hands, and garrisoned by Rebel soldiers. Major Anderson was a Southerner by birth and education. In him the ardent Secessionists expected to find a cordial friend. Not so, however. The noble Kentuckian was proof against all the blandishments of treason. The tempting bribes were spurned, and all the seductive promises

rejected with scorn. While the emissaries of treason were exhausting all the resources of diplomacy to secure the forts at Charleston, Major Anderson was not idle. Instead of listening to the seductions of treason, he was preparing for rugged war. His garrison occupied Fort Moultrie, situated on Sullivan's Island, very accessible to Charleston, and could be easily taken by a land force attacking from the rear. Fort Sumter, about a mile distant, stood half a mile from the nearest point of land in the water, was built of brick, and was first-class masonry.

Without consulting the traitors, the garrison was quietly transferred to the latter fort. This unexpected piece of strategy was effected one night, and the next morning, to the great surprise and mortification of the plotters, the garrison, guns and provisions were all secure behind the frowning battlements of Sumter. The rage in Charleston, when the facts were known, knew no bounds. Old acquaintances and long-cherished friends denounced Anderson in unmeasured terms.

As soon as this movement was effected Major Anderson notified the Administration of the danger, and asked for supplies and reinforcements. Unfortunately these requests were neglected by the authorities at Washington, and the garrison left shut up in Sumter to meet their bitter fate. Preparations for war went on rapidly in the South, while the Administration looked on with supreme indifference. Earth-works were built by the traitors on all the land around Fort Sumter, and within short range of her guns. No orders could be obtained from the Secretary of War to fire on the aggressive parties. In the meantime the administration of President Buchanan closed, and Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated President of the United States March 4, 1861. Among the first official acts of the new Administration was to dispatch a supply ship to the starving garrison of Fort Sumter. As soon as this vessel reached the channel

approaching the fort, she was fired on by Rebel cannon and speedily driven from the harbor. This was the first hostile gun of the coming war. A peremptory demand was made on the commander to surrender the fort and garrison, which was promptly declined. Long lines of earth-works had been going up for months; batteries planted, and every preparation made to capture the fort, while the garrison was not allowed to fire a gun. At 4 o'clock on the morning of the 12th of April the Rebel artillery opened on Fort Sumter, converging a heavy fire from a large number of batteries. The fort replied with great spirit, and for two days a garrison of eighty men fought 7,000 Rebels. At last, overwhelmed by numbers and no means of escape, the garrison surrendered on the 14th, and traitors took possession of the work. Major Anderson marched out with the honors of war, and he and his garrison returned to Washington City to announce the beginning of civil war in America.

For his gallant defense of Sumter he was made Brigadier-General, and afterward, for long and meritorious services, was breveted Major-General.

In 1865, on the 14th of April, the anniversary of his surrender, he was sent by the Government to again raise the same flag on the now shattered walls of Sumter. In his address on the occasion, he declared it to be the proudest moment of his life. On account of ill-health he retired from military service, but will be long remembered by his countrymen, and honored for a pure and noble patriotism that traitors could not buy, nor civil war destroy.

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MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE M. DODGE,

Born at Danvers, Massachusetts, April 12, 1834. Educated at the Military University at Norwich, Vermont. En-

tered service in the war of the Rebellion as Colonel of the Fourth Regiment Iowa Volunteer Infantry in 1861. His first active service was in a spirited pursuit of the Rebel General Poindexter in Missouri, in the fall of 1861. His command was soon increased, and he made a campaign against the renowned Rebel General Price through Missouri and North Mississippi. During this campaign General Dodge passed through much hard fighting. At the battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas, on the 6th, 7th and 8th of March, 1862, he had three horses shot from under him and was himself dangerously wounded in two places, losing fully one-third of his brigade. As soon as he recovered from his wounds, he was placed in command of Columbus, Kentucky, including all West Tennessee. From Columbus he was transferred to Corinth, Mississippi, where he remained until July, 1863. While here, he commanded West Tennessee, North Alabama and North Mississippi. While at Corinth, he recruited two regiments of white and four regiments of colored soldiers for the Union army. Being assigned to the command of the left wing of the Sixteenth Army Corps, he was next ordered to Pulaski, Tennessee. Having previously repaired the Mississippi Central and the Memphis and Charleston Railroads, he was now ordered to rebuild the Tennessee and Alabama Railroad, from Duck River to Huntsville, Alabama. While engaged in this service, General Dodge subsisted his whole force (about twenty thousand men) on the country, and without expense to the Government, for over three months. In the meantime, he organized two more regiments of colored troops, furnished them arms, and placed them on duty. On the 1st of May, 1864, with his command, he joined General Sherman in his campaign to Atlanta, Georgia. Fighting in the front of his men, he was again seriously wounded by a musket-ball in the head on the 19th of August.

Recovering from his wounds the second time, he was in

the succeeding December assigned to the command of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Dakotah and Utah. At the close of the war he remains in service and commands the Indian Department, headquarters at Fort Leavenworth. Entering the service from civil life, General Dodge has participated in many hard-fought battles, and proved himself one of our best soldiers and most successful commanders.

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#### BRIGADIER-GENERAL EDWARD H. HOBSON

Was born at Greensburg, Kentucky, July 11, 1825. Was educated at college at Danville, Kentucky, and, soon after, embarked in the business of merchandising in his native town. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant of a Kentucky regiment in the Mexican War, June 1, 1846, where he distinguished himself in the battle of Buena Vista, and was promoted for gallant conduct on the field.

At the close of the war with Mexico, he returned to Kentucky, again settled at Greensburg, became president of a branch of the State bank, in which position he remained until the beginning of the late Rebellion. Surrounded by influences running strongly in favor of secession, he had the independence of character to espouse the cause of the Union in defiance of protests and threats. For the purpose of maintaining the honor of the flag, and of preserving the safety of Kentucky, he commenced recruiting troops, for National service, under General Nelson, in August, 1861.

Was commissioned Colonel, September 10 of the same year, and for distinguished conduct in active service was made Brigadier-General, February 25, 1863.

Among all the adventures of General Hobson's fighting experience during the late war, none has conferred on his

name distinction so brilliant as his renowned pursuit and final capture of the noted Rebel General John Morgan, while the latter was attempting to make a plundering raid through the free States of Indiana and Ohio. This exciting chase was begun at Lebanon, Kentucky, July 7, 1863, and terminated at New Lisbon, in Columbiana County, Ohio, where the great Confederate raider surrendered to General Shackelford, who at that time commanded the advance of General Hobson's forces. (For a full account of the Morgan Raid, I beg leave to refer the reader to the chapter especially devoted to that subject.) After the capture of Morgan, General Hobson returned to Kentucky, continued in service till the close of the war, when he retired from military life, enjoying the full confidence of the Government and of the people whom he had so long served and so bravely defended. General Hobson is one of the leading men of Kentucky, honored and loved by the loyal people everywhere; and deserves to be held in grateful remembrance for the many valuable services he has so generously rendered to his country.

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#### BRIGADIER-GENERAL J. M. SHACKLEFORD

Was born in Lincoln County, Kentucky, July 7, 1827. Received a liberal education, studied law, and commenced the practice of his profession at Madisonville, Kentucky, in 1853.

Entered military service as First Lieutenant in the Fourth Regiment of Kentucky Infantry in the war with Mexico in 1847. At the conclusion of the Mexican War he returned to his native State, and for the time relinquished military pursuits. On the breaking out of the Rebellion he declared for the Government, and raised the Twenty-fifth

Regiment Kentucky Infantry at Henderson in the summer of 1861.

In March, 1863, he was made a Brigadier-General, and assigned to the command of a brigade of Kentucky cavalry. In command of this brigade, he took a leading part in the celebrated race in pursuit of John Morgan. After an exciting and protracted pursuit of three weeks, the great Rebel raider was captured; and General Shackleford had the honor of receiving the final surrender and of delivering Morgan to General Burnside at Cincinnati, July 27, 1863. On the 9th of the ensuing September, General Shackleford captured Cumberland Gap, with 2,200 Rebels. He afterward took a leading part in the defense of Knoxville, Tennessee, and distinguished himself in command of the Union works. General Shackleford is a Christian gentleman, as well as an accomplished fighting General.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL FRANZ SIGEL

Was born in Baden, in Germany, in the year 1824. Received in his native country, at a first-class military school, a thorough military education, and obtained an honorable position in the service of his own Government in the ordnance department. He became distinguished as an engineer, and was regarded as one of the most scientific artillerists of the age.

Upon the breaking out of the rebellion in Germany, Sigel abandoned his position in the service of the Government, espoused the popular cause, and took a command in the insurrectionary army. His skill as a tactician, and known professional ability, gave him a vast influence, and soon raised him to supreme command. He early signaled himself as a leader.

On one occasion, he conducted a retreat with 30,000 men

in the face of 80,000 in pursuit. So ably did he conduct this critical movement, that he saved his army intact and brought off all his artillery and trains. On the fall of the rebellion in his own country, Sigel emigrated to America, and settled as a teacher in a literary institute at St. Louis, Missouri. When the Slave-State Rebellion began in this country, he tendered his services to the Government and was placed in command of a German regiment raised in his adopted city. In conjunction with the lamented Lyon, Sigel contributed materially, during the early struggle, in saving Missouri to the Union.

At the battle of Springfield, Sigel took command after the fall of Lyon, and by a skillful retreat saved the Union army. He served in the campaign of General Fremont, and afterward in Missouri and Arkansas under General Curtis. He planned the battle of Pea Ridge, and took an active part in the conflict. In all the fighting during the first year of the war, Sigel was a leading spirit. He was subsequently transferred to Virginia, and assigned to the command of Harper's Ferry. After the resignation of General Fremont, General Sigel took command of a corps, and did excellent service in Northern Virginia during the brief campaign of General Pope. He was afterward placed in command of the Twelfth Army Corps, with which he fought several terrible battles with the Rebel General Jackson.

He was appointed Major-General of Volunteers, March 21, 1862, and remained in the service until near the close of the war, when he retired from the army and returned to civil life. General Sigel is distinguished for his scientific attainments, and is an able and faithful officer. The strong points of his character are integrity and patriotism. His life has been spent in the cause of free government. Having been banished from his native land for his attachment to the principles of republicanism, it was but natural that



he should espouse the cause of a glorious Union, established on the principles of universal freedom, in the struggle to crush a Rebellion which proposed to rear a government upon ideas suited to the dark ages, and designed to perpetuate the odious cruelties of human slavery.

He is a noble representative of a people whose impulses are all opposed to bondage and oppression, and whose warmest sympathies were enlisted for the National cause in the late contest. His record during the war is a proud illustration of the loyalty of German Americans. He will be held in grateful remembrance and honored by the American people when the thrones of tyranny shall have crumbled to dust, the proudest dynasties forgotten, and slavery and slave confederacies buried among the relics of a barbarous age.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL EDWIN V. SUMNER

Was born in the State of Massachusetts in the year 1797, and is now about seventy years of age. He was educated at West Point, and graduated in 1815. Entered service as a Second Lieutenant immediately after graduating, and was assigned to duty in an infantry regiment. Promoted First Lieutenant in 1826; Captain in 1833; to Major in 1846; to Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel, for gallant conduct in the Mexican War at the battles of Cerro Gordo and Molino del Rey, in 1847. During the troubles in the Territory of Kansas in 1856, Colonel Sumner was sent, in command of the cavalry troops, to protect the lives and property of peaceful citizens in that land of rapine and murder. By judicious management of all the conflicting elements he avoided collision with all parties, and finally succeeded in suppressing the disturbance. For his prudence and forbearance in controlling the turbulent inhabitants of that

unfortunate State, Colonel Sumner won the good will of law-abiding citizens throughout the country. Continuing in the West until 1860, Colonel Sumner was appointed one of the military escorts of Mr. Lincoln from Springfield, Illinois, to the National Capital. On the breaking out of the Rebellion Colonel Sumner was made a Brigadier-General, entered the Volunteer service first under General McDowell, and afterwards served under all the successive commanders of the Army of the Potomac. Never distinguished for brilliancy, General Sumner ever bore the reputation of a discreet and able General. He has now been constantly in the military service of his country about fifty years, and always true to the flag. A soldier of long experience, true and tried, faithful to every trust, he should be cherished in the memory of a grateful posterity.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED H. TERRY.

Born at Hartford, Connecticut, November 10, 1827; entered military service at New Haven as Colonel of the Second Regiment Connecticut Volunteers in the spring of 1861; was promoted to Brigadier-General on the 25th of April, 1862, and to Major-General, February 15, 1865, for gallant conduct in capturing Fort Fisher. In command of the Second Connecticut he took part in the first battle of Bull Run, and his was one among the few regiments who acquitted themselves with honor on that day of National disaster.

He afterward raised and commanded the Seventh Connecticut Regiment, which acted a distinguished part at the capture of Hiltonhead, South Carolina, and Fort Pulaski, at the mouth of the Savannah River, in the State of Georgia. His regiment had the honor of garrisoning the latter post

after it fell into the possession of the National forces. At the time of taking command of Fort Pulaski a generous deed is mentioned of Colonel Terry, which is well worth recording, and calculated to reflect lasting honor on his memory.

Colonel Omstead, the Rebel commander of the fort, had surrendered a few hours before, and was now preparing to change the life of an imperious commander of a strong Rebel fortification to that of a prisoner of war at Fort La Fayette.

Colonel Terry, addressing him with marked courtesy, informed his prisoner that Confederate money would not pass at the North, and to make the Rebel Colonel comfortable while in prison, kindly offered him a loan of fifty dollars. This noble generosity made a deep impression on the captured Colonel, who afterward declared that it did more than all else to cheer and brighten the solitary hours of prison life.

General Terry served with distinction in the hardest fighting in South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. He participated in the wonderful achievements of the Union troops on Morris Island at the capture of Fort Wagner; took part in the terrible fighting before Charleston during the summer of '63, in which the National troops won for themselves and the country a distinction unsurpassed in the annals of war. It was here they met danger in every possible form. For weeks on a barren island, exposed to the burning sun of a tropical climate, the slumbering poison of an intense malaria, and the constant fire of Rebel artillery, never did soldiers of any country exhibit a purer devotion, or a nobler courage, than was displayed by the National army before Charleston in 1863.

During all these eventful days General Terry was conspicuous among the leaders. First to press his foot on Rebel soil at the capture of Hiltonhead, foremost in the successful assault on Fort Pulaski, we yet find him fighting

day and night for many months before the Rebel fortifications at Charleston. General Terry spent about three years of constant active service on the Southern Coast, much to the damage of his constitution and health. When the siege of Fort Sumter was ended he was transferred to the North. This change was doubtless for him very fortunate at the time, as his health had been seriously impaired.

Having barely recruited his broken health, he was attached to the Army of the Potomac, then operating on the Rebel defenses before Petersburg. In December, '64, General Butler had made an unsuccessful attack on Fort Fisher, an immensely strong Rebel work near the mouth of Cape Fear River, North Carolina. One day, in conversation with General Grant, General Terry casually remarked that "Butler should have taken the place." Unexpectedly, the commanding General answered pleasantly, "Do you think so, General? then go and take it yourself."

The next day an order was issued for General Terry to take ten thousand men from the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Army Corps, and in conjunction with a fleet under Rear-Admiral Porter, to begin this critical expedition. On the 12th of January, '65, the fleet and transports reached Federal Point, in sight of the frowning battlements of Fort Fisher. The enterprise was at once bold, daring and doubtful. The works were strong, commanding, and considered by the enemy as invulnerable. The recent failure of General Butler's attack had inspired the garrison with increased confidence. Covering Wilmington and protecting North Carolina, Fort Fisher boasted great antiquity, and was now the last stronghold of Rebel coast defenses.

On the 13th and 14th the National troops were disembarked under a heavy fire from the numerous batteries of Rebel artillery. At 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th of January the bloody but successful assault began. Sixty

chosen men from the well-tried ranks of the Thirteenth Regiment of Indiana Veterans, armed with the fatal repeating rifle, were sent forward to inaugurate the tragic strife. With shovel in one hand, and the trusty rifle in the other, these daring heroes advanced through a deadly fire to within three hundred yards of the land face of the main fort. Here they speedily dug rifle-pits in which to hide themselves from the unerring fire of the fort. To pick off the exposed gunners of the foe was now their critical task. In the meantime the fleet opened on the fort a tremendous fire of shot and shell. So furious was this fire that in one hour many of the angles, faces and palisades of the fort were shot away, many of the enemy's guns dismounted, and many Rebels killed. Admiral Porter now ordered an assault by the marines on the sea side of the fort. This attack was made by twelve hundred seamen with great intrepidity, who charged with undaunted courage on the works. The assault was repulsed with fearful loss, and the Rebels loudly cheered from the fort. While these bloody scenes were enacted under the eye of the naval commander, the General commanding the land forces was not idle. A charge was ordered, but as soon as his lines were formed the enemy's parapets were manned, guns trained, and a terrible fire opened on the assaulting columns from the land side. The skirmishers had now begun to thin the number of Rebel gunners on the fort, and the fleet was pouring in a crushing fire.

Three brigades of infantry three hundred yards apart began to move. Exposed to the enemy's fire, the assaulting column marched steadily forward. On reaching the palisades they were literally cut down with axes. The assaulting forces rush madly through the breach, and engage in a hand-to-hand struggle for possession of the works. The Union troops were now inside the fortifications. On one side of them were the broken palisades,

on the other, a parapet twenty feet high and thirty feet wide, all burning with the fire of artillery and musketry. To falter here was to die, to retreat no less fatal. Death or victory was on all hands the watchword. Cheers from the blazing ramparts were answered by loud shouts from the advancing hosts below. On! was the word, and into the deadly struggle the Union soldiers sprang. Man to man, hand to hand, bayonet to bayonet, the fight went on along the slopes and on the crest of the parapet. Every National soldier fought as if the fortunes of the day depended on his personal prowess. Fresh troops were hurried to the scene of conflict. The Rebels were slaughtered at their guns, and driven in confusion from the first line of works, amidst the wildest cheering of the victors. The threshold of this mighty citadel had now only been entered. Nine ugly traverses were yet to be taken before the day was won.

General Terry saw at a glance the critical advantage his troops had gained. His last brigade was pushed rapidly into the breach. Flushed with success, and supported by fresh reinforcements, the invaders now renewed the strife. One after another the enemy's traverses fell bloody trophies into the hands of the assailants. Not until the last redoubt was taken did the stubborn defenders offer to surrender. Never was fighting more determined, never a victory more complete. The Rebel commanders were both severely wounded, and the whole great fort dismantled and shot to pieces. One hundred and sixty-nine cannon, two thousand small-arms, two hundred officers and two thousand prisoners fell into our hands. The fight lasted eight hours, and was one of the most sanguine of the war.

The remaining fortifications in front of Wilmington were quietly evacuated, and General Terry succeeded in its capture without further bloodshed. From Wilmington General Terry marched into North Carolina in command of the

Tenth Army Corps; joined General Schofield, and fought the Rebels at Kingston; joined General Sherman, and took part in the movements that compelled the final surrender of General Johnston's last great Rebel army. In command of the Department of Raleigh, he remained in Carolina until the final close of the war, when he was placed in command of Richmond, Virginia.

We thus see a modest and unobtrusive New Haven lawyer enter the service without the prestige of a West Point education, and fight his way from an humble beginning to a high distinction, of which any American might well be proud. In person, General Terry is six feet two inches high, fair-complexion, light hair and blue eyes. He is thirty-eight years old, modest, quiet and unassuming. A good soldier, a daring leader, a scholar and a gentleman.

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#### BRIG.-GENERAL JOSEPH K. F. MANSFIELD

Was born in Connecticut in the year 1802; educated at West Point Military Academy, and graduated with distinguished honors in 1822; entered military service a Brevet Second Lieutenant of an Engineer Corps in the regular army, July 1, 1822; promoted to First Lieutenant March, 1832; to Captain, July, 1838; to Major, August, 1846; Lieutenant-Colonel in 1847; Colonel in 1848; Inspector-General in May, 1853; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, May 14, 1861.

General Mansfield has served his country faithfully forty years—most of this time in exploring and surveying expeditions on the coast and in the Western Territories. In the war with Mexico he had a full share in all its perils and its glory. In command of Fort Brown, on the Rio Grande, in May, 1846, he gallantly and successfully defended the place against a fierce assault by a large body of Mexicans.

As Chief of Engineers he accompanied General Taylor in the invasion of Northern Mexico, and was badly wounded at the Battle of Monterey. Again, at the Battle of Buena Vista he won the admiration of the army, received the commendation of his veteran commander, and was promoted to the rank of Colonel.

In May, 1861, he was placed in command of the important post of New Port News, on James River, Virginia. When General McClellan returned from his campaign on the Peninsula, and entered Maryland against Lee's Rebel army, General Mansfield was numbered among his favorite leaders. Eager for battle, and brave to a fault, he was unfortunately soon cut off. Gallantly leading his men, he fell, mortally wounded, early in the action at Sharpsburg, on the 17th of September, 1862—loved by the army, honored by his Government, and lamented by the loyal people of a great Nation.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE STONEMAN

Was born in New York in the year 1826; educated at West Point, where he graduated in 1846; entered service as Brevet Second Lieutenant First Dragoons in the regular army, July 1, 1846. From the time of entering service until the beginning of the late war Stoneman was employed in the frontier service in the Western Territories. As a cavalry officer he has marched and fought over the West, from the Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean. He was engaged in quelling the Mormon difficulties, and in many petty Indian wars in the Far West, and is one of our most experienced, accomplished and trustworthy cavalry leaders.

At the outbreak of the rebellion he was appointed Major of the Fourth United States Cavalry. Upon the organization of the Army of the Potomac, by General McClellan,



he was appointed Brigadier-General in the Infantry line, but was afterward made chief of cavalry, in which position he served until the close of McClellan's campaign.

When Burnside assumed command of the Army of the Potomac, Stoneman was placed in command of a corps, and won distinction for skill, constancy and efficient generalship.

He was afterward transferred to the West and joined General Sherman in his campaign against Atlanta, Georgia.

During the summer of 1864 he led a cavalry expedition through the interior of Georgia, and, when near Macon, was surrounded by a large body of Rebel cavalry and infantry. To save his command he formed his lines, and, with a part of his force, held the position while the main body of his troops made good their retreat. He commanded the forlorn hope, and remained with the portion of his army which was sacrificed, and was himself captured and confined in a Rebel prison, from which after a few months he was released by exchange and restored to his command. In the spring of 1865 Stoneman led an expedition into East Tennessee, Virginia and North Carolina. In this expedition he captured Salisbury, North Carolina, and disposed his forces in such a manner as to cut off the retreat of the Rebel General, Johnston, and the flight of Jeff. Davis.

An experienced soldier, a tried and successful leader, he has rendered most efficient service throughout the war.

In the winter of 1862 he led our first great cavalry raid to the rear of the Rebel army, and to the very gates of Richmond. Upon this occasion his forces were divided into three columns, under himself, Averil and Buford. Cutting the railroad between Lee's army and Richmond he greatly alarmed the Confederates and did them much damage—burning bridges, depots and army stores within two miles of the capital. This was one of the most daring and

successful raids made during the war, and in its results most damaging to the Rebel cause.

November 29, 1862, Stoneman was made Major-General for gallant conduct while chief of cavalry during the Peninsular campaign.

In person this distinguished officer is six feet high and well proportioned, his features are angular and stern and his manner commanding, hair auburn, eyes blue, whiskers brown and worn full. He has been in service twenty years and all the time in camp.

He is wedded to the regular army and declares his intention to continue in the profession of arms through life. He is retained in service since the close of the war.

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#### BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL GILES A. SMITH,

Born in Jefferson County, New York, September 12, 1829; raised a company of volunteers at Bloomington, Illinois, in 1861, and entered military service as a Captain in a Missouri regiment; promoted Lieutenant-Colonel of the Eighth Missouri Volunteer Infantry, May 30, and to Colonel of the same regiment, June 30, 1862; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, August 4, 1863, and to Major-General by brevet, September 1, 1864. The last promotion was for distinguished conduct in the battle at Atlanta, Georgia.

As Captain acting as field officer, he took part in the battles of Donelson, Shiloh and Corinth.

As Colonel, in command of a brigade in the battles of Chickasaw Bluffs, Arkansas Post, Champion Hills, Jackson and siege of Vicksburg.

As Brigadier-General, in command of a division at the battles of Mission Ridge, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain and Atlanta, Georgia.

On the 22d of July, 1864, General Smith had command of the left of the Union lines, in the assaulting column before Atlanta.

Hood, the Rebel commander, made his last desperate effort to break the Union lines. General Smith's division was at one time completely surrounded and literally overwhelmed by the sweeping tide of infuriated Rebels. Seven long hours of incessant fighting under a withering fire, and against superior numbers, at last repulsed the enemy with great slaughter and saved the fortunes of the day. In this charge, and on this occasion, the noble chief and lamented leader, General McPherson, was killed. For efficient generalship, intrepid, daring and skillful tactics on that bloody field, General Smith was made Major-General. From Atlanta to Savannah, and in the campaign through the Carolinas, General Smith still followed the flag.

Was present in the movements that compelled the final surrender of General Johnston's Rebel army at Greensboro, North Carolina, and continued in service until the close of the war.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL WILLIAM F. SMITH

Was born in Vermont, February 27, 1824; educated at West Point, where he graduated 1845; entered service as Brevet Second Lieutenant in Topographical Engineers in the regular army.

The first two years of his service were spent at West Point as Assistant Professor of Mathematics. He was promoted to First Lieutenant in 1853; Captain in 1859; Major, March 3, 1863; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, August, 1861, and Major-General, March 9, 1864. During the early years of his service he was employed in surveying in various States and Territories. He entered the late war as

Colonel of the Third Regiment Vermont Infantry; served in the Peninsular campaign under McClellan, in command of a division in General Franklin's Corps. In this campaign he distinguished himself and was promoted to Major-General, but the Senate refused to confirm the nomination.

He took part in the battle of Antietam, and, in command of the Sixth Corps, distinguished himself at Fredericksburg. He accompanied General Hooker to Tennessee, and, in the spring of 1863, planned and participated in the battle of Lookout Mountain. General Smith, though always acting in a subordinate position, possesses talents of the highest order. He is a first-class officer, an accomplished scholar, a strict disciplinarian in tactics, quick, energetic and fertile. Belonging to the regular army, he remains in the service.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL M. C. MEIGS

Was born at Augusta, Georgia, May 3, 1816. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1836. Entered military service as Lieutenant of Artillery in the regular army the same year in which he graduated. Was promoted in regular succession to the position of Colonel in the regular service, when he was appointed Quartermaster-General to rank as Brigadier, May, 1861; to Brevet Major-General, July 5, 1864.

As engineer he designed and built the Washington Aqueduct across the Potomac at Washington City, one of the most beautiful and costly structures in America. It is located above the Capital, at the foot of the great falls of the Potomac, and was erected for the purpose of supplying Washington with pure water from the river. It has one of the finest arches in the world—a single span of two hundred and twenty feet, and an arch of solid masonry one hundred

feet high. General Meigs also designed and superintended the construction of many of the extensions to the Capitol at Washington; among which was the Iron Dome, a work of great skill and elegant proportions.

As Quartermaster-General he equipped and supplied millions of Union soldiers; furnished transportation for all the Government troops, and managed successfully a business which for extent, variety and responsibility has had no parallel in the history of our country. During the National troubles growing out of the late Rebellion, the life's blood of the Nation ran through the channels of the Quartermaster's Department. Purchases and contracts were made involving many millions of money, and affecting every department of the army. In 1861 General Meigs planned an expedition to reinforce Fort Pickens. So well did it succeed, that the harbor of Pensacola and all its immense fortifications were saved from falling into Rebel hands. When Washington City was besieged in the fall of 1864, he furnished a full division of troops from the employees of the Quartermaster's Department. Clerks, agents and operatives were alike ordered into the trenches, while the Quartermaster-General commanded in person. He remained in service at the close of the war, and closed up the vast and complicated affairs of his position with entire satisfaction to the Government. Born in the far South, his native State was among the first to secede; yet secession and rebellion had no charms for him. Faithful among the faithless, General Meigs stood among Southern officers loyal to his Government and true to the country. Such men are worthy a good government, and well deserve the gratitude of posterity.

## BRIGADIER-GENERAL ROBERT L. MCCOOK

Was born in 1827 in Jefferson County, Ohio. Received a good education, and studied the profession of law. Beginning his practice at Columbus, he afterwards removed to Cincinnati, where the breaking out of the Rebellion found him engaged in an extensive and lucrative business. Previous to that time General McCook had been a thorough-going Democrat; but when his party faltered in a time when the integrity of the States was in peril, he renounced his party allegiance and stood manfully by his Government.

In the spring of 1861 McCook raised the Ninth Regiment of Ohio Infantry in the city of Cincinnati, and on the 18th of June landed with his regiment at Parkersburg and took the field under General George B. McClellan. The regiment was mostly Germans, well drilled and highly distinguished for its proficiency in the manual of arms. So high was the prestige of the regiment that General McClellan, on entering the campaign in Western Virginia, at once made it the advance guard; and in all of McClellan's successful campaigns and fighting in that region, McCook was constantly in front. At the close of the war in Western Virginia, Colonel McCook, with his regiment, was transferred to Kentucky and placed under the command of General Thomas. At the battle of Mill Spring, McCook distinguished himself as an efficient officer and daring leader. Gallantly leading his men in one of the first and most successful bayonet charges of the war, he was severely wounded and carried from the field. So signal and daring was his military bearing on this occasion, that he was, at the recommendation of General Thomas, at once commissioned a Brigadier-General in the Volunteer service.

Partially recovering from his wounds, General McCook returned to the field and proceeded with General Thomas from Kentucky, south, through Tennessee and into North

Alabama. On the 5th of August, 1862, when near Salem, Alabama, he was ambushed and assassinated by a band of bushwhackers while riding in advance of his brigade in an ambulance. Too ill and feeble at the time to ride on horseback, the General had with him only six men as a body-guard. The heartless guerillas were a hundred and fifty strong, concealed in the bushes, until their noble victim came within easy range, when they, like prowling Indians, fired on the helpless and unsuspecting party. General McCook had only time to rise from his bed on the bottom of the ambulance, when he was mortally wounded by a shot through the bowels. He was taken to a neighboring house, paroled, and his wounds dressed, when he survived only twenty-four hours, and died a bleeding victim of hidden and wicked treason.

The sad intelligence soon spread through the army, and the infuriated soldiers demanded indiscriminate revenge. All the houses in the vicinity of the murder were immediately burned, and a number of Secessionists, implicated as accessories, unceremoniously hung on the neighboring trees. This heartless tragedy served only to exasperate the Union troops and warrant them to treat the Rebels with less consideration. Occurring, as it did, in the early part of the war, the troops never forgot the cruel murder of McCook; but many a Rebel house was burned, and many a Rebel's life was lost, to atone for this cowardly affair.

The loss of General McCook, at the time and under the circumstances, was regarded a serious calamity to the country. He was an officer of fine talents, great energy and much promise; was very popular in the army, and never failed, on important occasions, to inspire his men with a high degree of fighting enthusiasm. In person, General McCook was a hale, stout man, nearly six feet high, dark complexion, and of commanding appearance. Singularly plain in his dress, he refused to conform to the army regu-

lations requiring officers to wear straps as the insignia of rank. If General McCook's life had been spared, he would doubtless have attained the highest distinction during the progress of the war. Intelligent, brave and intrepid, he possessed all the elements of a successful commanding General. The untimely death of so popular and patriotic an officer, excited universal sorrow throughout the loyal States.

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#### BRIGADIER-GENERAL LOUIS D. WATKINS

Was born near Tallahassee, Florida, November 20, 1835.

Having received the best literary education the South could at that time furnish, he exhibited a strength of intellect and a degree of intelligence unusual for one of his age. The schools soon failed to furnish his enthusiastic nature with adequate employment. He grew restless in spite of the constant attentions of his parents. Borne away by the love of romance and adventure, he started for the then almost unexplored wilds of California, at the age of fifteen. Here, in the rugged mountains, he found wide scope for his favorite enjoyments. He dug gold, hunted wild game and fought Indians, alternately. Whenever the miners proposed an expedition in search of grizzly bears or Digger Indians, young Watkins was among the first to join the chase.

In these youthful adventures he spent several years of his life, and thoroughly acquired the habits of a soldier. Returning to the States, he settled at Washington City in 1856. Naturally fond of military life, he soon identified himself with a military company, called the National Rifles, composed entirely of Southern gentlemen. Of this company Watkins was First Lieutenant, and a favorite among its officers and men.

When the war began this company proved to be thor-



oughly disloyal, and Lieutenant Watkins was pressed to go with the South. Being a full-blooded Southerner, of high birth and of a wealthy family connection, he was urged by the strongest appeals to go with the popular current, at that time in Washington running altogether in favor of the South. Fortunately, these arguments were made in vain; the noble and patriotic soul of Watkins revolted at the thought of treason and rebellion. He withdrew from this body of traitors, and was the first to sign the roll of a company of true loyal and men in its stead.

With the latter company he joined the three months' service, at the expiration of which he was made First Lieutenant of the Fifth Regular Cavalry, and joined the Army of the Potomac. He served under General McClellan, and took part in all his battles up to Gaines' Mills, where, in a furious charge, he was badly wounded and run over by a whole squadron of cavalry. On the 17th of July, 1862, he was promoted Captain in the regular army, and in October of the same year was appointed Chief of Cavalry of the Union Army in Kentucky.

Reporting to General Granger, then in command of Kentucky, Watkins was ordered to accompany General Carter on his famous raid into East Tennessee, in the winter of 1862 and 1863. For gallantry on this expedition he was made Colonel of the Sixth Regiment Kentucky Cavalry, on January 26, 1863.

In command of the cavalry, he soon after accompanied the Government troops to Franklin, at that time one of the Union outposts in Tennessee.

While at Franklin, Colonel Watkins was the hero in an adventure, which, for romance and thrilling interest, has scarcely a parallel in all the exciting adventures of war. The Rebels had resolved to capture the post of Franklin by assault. Colonel Baird was in command of the Union forces, who were kept constantly skirmishing with the en-

emy. During this incessant skirmishing and constant picket firing, while everything looked threatening, the fortifications were rapidly finished, and every preparation made for an attack. The enemy had in front a very heavy cavalry force, under General Vandorn, and were active in their preparations for an advance. Late one evening two strange officers rode into the Union camp, and, on being shown to headquarters, presented orders from General Rosecrans, then in command of that department, to inspect the fortifications at Franklin and other points in the military jurisdiction of General Rosecrans. They claimed the title of Colonel Orton and Major Dunbar, of General Rosecrans' staff. Having exhibited unexceptionable papers, in company with the commander of post, they proceeded to regularly and critically inspect the works of defense. Their work was finished in military order, and they were refreshed by the ample and hospitable provisions of the Union commander, at his headquarters.

Their appearance was strictly military, their dress regular army blue, their orders apparently genuine, and yet they failed to impress themselves favorably on the Union troops. They wore the Union regulation caps, but these were protected by white havelocks, nowhere at that time worn in our Western armies, though known to be extensively used in the Confederate army. Suspicion had as yet assumed no definite form, nor had been by anybody openly expressed. The daring enterprise was thus far a success. It was now dark, and these adventurers asked for the countersign to pass through the lines of the Union army. Having been furnished the countersign, they mounted their horses to leave the camp.

Having succeeded so well, these impostors determined to tax the hospitalities of the unsuspecting commander of post still further. Suddenly dismounting, Orton again entered the tent of Colonel Baird, and said: "Colonel, we are or-

dered to Nashville to-night, are strangers there, and short of money. We will be obliged to call on you for a small loan until we come around again." The Colonel inquired how much funds they needed, and was answered by Orton that fifty dollars would be enough, when he very cordially furnished the amount, and the strangers again prepared to ride. A strange fatality seems to have presided over the whole transaction. Orton again returned, and observed to Colonel Baird that he should have a receipt for the money they had borrowed. To this the Colonel assented, and, while the receipt was being drawn, Colonel Watkins arrived from the cavalry camp in the neighboring woods. The strange officers at Colonel Baird's tent at once arrested his attention. He approached Orton, as he sat writing the receipt at the table, asking where he was from. He was answered that they were Inspectors on General Rosecrans' staff. The white havelocks, the lateness of the hour of their starting, and the restless appearance of the strangers, all conspired to excite suspicions in Colonel Watkins that these men were impostors or spies. Watkins requested to see their papers, to which he could urge no objections. He then asked by what route they had traveled the preceding day, and why they were without baggage and escort. To these questions Orton stated that, at a village on the way, they were attacked by guerillas, both his orderlies killed and all his baggage lost. Colonel Watkins happened to know that the village mentioned was outside of our lines, whereupon Orton drew out a map to prove that Watkins was mistaken. At a glance Watkins observed it to be different from the maps drawn for the use of the Union army. This was readily explained by Orton, that it was a Rebel map that had been captured and fell into his hands; that he was using it, in preference to the Union maps, as it was more full in its representations of Rebel territory.

At this time the strangers again essayed to start, mounted

their horses and rode off in the darkness. As soon as they had gone, Watkins observed to Colonel Baird: "Colonel, I am suspicious of these men, and fear that all is not right. I can not assign any very definite reason, but I believe they are both Rebel spies, and that they should have been detained."

It was now quite dark. Colonel Watkins mounted his horse, and, with a single orderly, started for his own camp for the purpose of detailing a squad of cavalry to watch the suspected strangers. Proceeding a short distance, he considered that by the time he could reach the camp, detail the guard and furnish necessary instructions, his game might be well away. Turning his course, he started to overtake and arrest the two men, with his single orderly. Unarmed, with only a single attendant, he set out through the dark night to stop and arrest two armed strangers, whom he believed to be desperate adventurers and Rebel emissaries. Acquainted with the roads, he hurried to a crossing where he knew the travelers must pass, suddenly halted and took his stand. Closely listening, he soon heard the tramp of the horses, as they rode about a hundred yards off from the road to avoid meeting pickets. Unable to see, he called sternly to halt. The strangers, supposing they were halted by an armed picket, of course stopped, when Colonel Watkins rode up and thus addressed them: "Who are you?" "Inspectors of General Rosecrans' staff," was the prompt reply. "Gentlemen, I am in command of cavalry here, and I concluded, after you started, to furnish you an escort to Nashville. The country is full of guerillas, and it will be unsafe for you to travel alone."

In vain Orton and Dunbar urged their hurry; that they were ordered to meet General Rosecrans at Nashville, and that they could take care of themselves. Watkins insisted that they were officers of high rank, members of General Rosecrans' staff, and that, if they should be captured or

killed, he, as commander of the cavalry, would be censured; that his camp was close by; that it would take but a few minutes to reach it and detail the escort.

Fearing to excite any suspicion, the two strangers reluctantly consented, and followed Colonel Watkins to his camp. The Colonel rode in advance, the two strange officers next, followed by the orderly. As they rode along the orderly noticed Orton draw a revolver from his breast, when Dunbar, his companion, caught his arm, and an earnest conversation ensued, in which, as was afterward learned, Dunbar had saved, by his cowardice, the life of Colonel Watkins, in urging that if Orton fired, the alarm would lead to their arrest and final ruin. The revolver was returned and the parties rode silently on. In a short time they were in the camp of Union cavalry of several thousand men. On reaching headquarters all dismounted, the officers were conducted into the Colonel's quarters, and the orderly took charge of the horses.

As Colonel Watkins passed out of the tent, for the purpose of seeing the officer of the day, he quietly notified the headquarters' guard that two strange officers were then in his tent, whom the guard should on no account allow to pass out alive. During this temporary absence of the Colonel, Orton and Dunbar (now beginning to fear they were suspected) attempted to leave the tent in which they had been left, when they were promptly halted by a sentinel. Orton expostulated and insisted they should pass on their rank as staff officers. He finally threatened the guard, when the orders of the Colonel were repeated, with a clear declaration that they should be rigorously executed. The terrible danger of their situation began now to be realized. They saw that they were not only suspected, but that they had been drawn into a trap. A guard of twenty men was at once thrown around the tent, and the Colonel returned to his guests. As soon as he entered the

tent, Orton boldly accosted him as follows: "Colonel Watkins, what does this mean, sir? Is our rank to be insulted by a wanton and unprovoked arrest? If so, you, sir, shall be held to an account for this outrage." Not at all intimidated by this threatening attitude of General Rosecrans' staff officers, Colonel Watkins replied: "Gentlemen, I am convinced that you are both Rebel spies; but, if I am mistaken, I am prepared to suffer the consequences." The promised escort was soon ready, but, greatly to the disappointment of the strangers, instead of being put in command of the escort, with orders to go to Nashville, they became military prisoners, under orders to march back to Colonel Baird's headquarters, at Franklin, themselves under the control of the escort.

Before reaching Franklin the party was met by Colonel Baird in person, and, on being saluted by Colonel Watkins, he observed that he had "finally concluded, on mature reflection, that the strange officers who were inspecting the works at my post this afternoon were impostors, or spies, and I am now on my way to your camp for a detachment of cavalry to pursue them." Watkins was only recognized by his voice in the dark, and Colonel Baird could not recognize the prisoners. Colonel Watkins replied: "Your wishes have been anticipated, Colonel, and I have the men here now, under guard, and am on my way to report them to your headquarters." The two Union colonels rode on at the head of the escort, Colonel Baird repeatedly thanking Watkins for his signal success in making the arrest, under such complicated and mysterious circumstances. On reaching Franklin dispatches were sent to General Rosecrans, inquiring if he had in his service, and on his staff, officers named Colonel Orton and Major Dunbar. To this General Rosecrans answered: "No such officers on my staff." This telegram was read to the prisoners, much to their confusion. They were guilty, and now fully con-

vinced that they were detected. They were Rebel spies, under assumed names, acting under forged orders.

The case was reported to General Rosecrans, together with the evidence and a full confession of the parties during the night. His answer, by telegraph, was: "Take confession in writing and hang at daylight." As soon as this order reached the prisoners, they immediately sent for Colonel Watkins. Orton, the leading spy, confessed that he had belonged to Colonel Watkins' regiment in the regular army, that he had deserted, joined the enemy, and that he and his companion (a Lieutenant Peters) were both Confederate officers. His real name was *Orton Williams*, as appeared on the record of the Federal army. A strong appeal was made to Colonel Watkins by these condemned villains; but for men who could desert the flag, and betray their country in its hour of peril, he had no sympathy and could take no active part in their behalf.

It was a desperate adventure of bold, bad men, resulting in a signal failure and ruin to the actors. A court-martial was ordered, the prisoners formally tried and convicted according to the laws of war. The morning came, the troops were ordered on parade at an early hour. A gallows was erected, and, after waiting until ten o'clock for the victims to prepare for their terrible fate, the two men were hung as spies, in the presence of thousands of Union soldiers, who had witnessed the same men inspecting the Union fortifications the evening before as officers of General Rosecrans' staff.

This was quick retribution. In one night these traitors had inspected our works, had been suspicioned, pursued, captured, tried, convicted and the next morning hung. This detection was of invaluable service to the country. If these daring adventurers had succeeded in making their escape, Franklin would have been captured, our communications cut off and Nashville exposed. The Army of the

Cumberland would have been checked in its advance, for want of supplies, and the whole campaign resulted in a failure.

As this occurred early in the war, the result must, doubtless, have had much influence in protecting the Union lines from the incursions of other Rebel spies.

The quick perception and prompt decision of a single mind saved the nation alike from disgrace and disaster. To Colonel Watkins, by common consent, was awarded the honor of detecting these spies. So highly was his success (in the affair) appreciated, that General Rosecrans made an order, presenting the horse and arms of the spy, Orton, to Colonel Watkins, in the presence of the whole command.

For his noble patriotism on this occasion he was soon given the command of a brigade of cavalry, with which he fought and whipped the Rebels under command of General Wharton, near Union City, Tennessee. Watkins was constantly engaged fighting and skirmishing with the enemy's cavalry. When General Sherman started on his campaign to Atlanta, Colonel Watkins was ordered to assist in protecting the railroads in the rear of the advance. While stationed at Lafayette, Georgia, with five hundred cavalry, he was attacked by three thousand Rebels, under command of General Gideon J. Pillow. The first attack was made at two o'clock at night. A stubborn and successful defense was made at the entrenchments in the suburbs. Early the next morning General Pillow invested the town, demanding an instant surrender.

By order of Colonel Watkins, the Union forces had fallen back into the town, barricaded the streets, and taken shelter in the court-house and other public buildings. To the demand for surrender, and to the threat to burn the town, the Union commander very coolly replied, that he declined surrendering, and, as for burning the town, it did not belong to him, and that General Pillow might burn it if he



chose. The assault was made by the entire Rebel force early in the morning. For nine hours the five hundred Union men stubbornly held the place against this overwhelming odds. Late in the evening a regiment of Kentucky cavalry arrived to reinforce Colonel Watkins. The Rebels had been foiled, repulsed and slaughtered all day, without obtaining any advantage. They were by this time disheartened, and, as soon as it was known that Union reinforcements had arrived, the Rebels fled in confusion, leaving the ground covered with their dead and wounded. For his distinguished gallantry on this occasion, Colonel Watkins was made a Brigadier-General, at the nomination of the President.

With his command he fell back with General Thomas to Nashville, where he took part in the final conflict with General Hood's Rebel army, on the 15th and 16th of December, 1864.

Young, daring, enterprising and social, he commands the good will of all classes in his jurisdiction. He is at the same time a high-born Southerner and a high-toned patriot. His loyalty has been tried by all the arts of secession, by all the blandishments of the South, and on every occasion proved itself pure and priceless; while his courage has been fully tested on sanguine fields of strife. Always true to his Government, he has reflected honor on its service, and deserves to be gratefully remembered by a country he has manfully helped to save.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL R. B. HAYES

Was born in Delaware, Ohio, in 1822. Graduated in Kenyon College, and in the Law School of Harvard University. When the Rebellion began, he entered military service as a Major in the Union army. Served in the campaigns in

West Virginia, and was severely wounded at the battle of South Mountain. Never failing to win distinction on every field, Major Hayes was rapidly promoted to a Major-General of Volunteers. He was a gallant soldier, and four times wounded during the war.

After the war closed he was elected to Congress; twice elected Governor of Ohio, and is now Chief Magistrate of the great Nation he so nobly fought to defend. Few men have made a better record. Gallant, loyal and true, he is a good example of an American boy beginning in humble life and quietly working his way to honor and renown.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES H. WILLSON

Was born in the year 1840 in the State of Illinois. Was educated at West Point Military Academy, and graduated No. 5 of his class, July 1, 1860. Entered service as Second Lieutenant by brevet of a corps of engineers in the regular army soon after graduating, and was ordered to the Department of the South.

Promoted to First Lieutenant in the regular service, September 9, 1861; he entered the Volunteer service, was made Assistant Inspector-General and ordered to report for duty to General Grant. For distinguished services at the battle of Chattanooga he was promoted to Brigadier-General of Volunteers, October 30, 1863, and in October, 1864, was made a Major-General by brevet.

His first important service were rendered in South Carolina and Georgia while acting as Topographical Engineer, under the command of General T. W. Sherman, in 1861. As Engineer on that General's staff, Willson displayed talents of no mean order. By indefatigable labor and dangerous adventures, he succeeded in discovering a channel

through which gun-boats could approach Fort Pulaski at the mouth of the Savannah River, by which it was afterwards attacked, bombarded and, finally, captured.

In the summer of 1862 Willson was transferred to the Army of the Potomac, and placed as Engineer on General McClellan's staff. Remaining with General McClellan during his Peninsular campaign, he was ordered to the West and assigned to duty on General McPherson's staff in General Grant's army, at that time in Mississippi. During the stirring events of General Grant's Mississippi campaign, and at the siege of Vicksburg, General Willson's services as Engineer were invaluable and contributed a full share to the wonderful successes of General Grant's movements on the Mississippi River in 1863.

In January, 1864, General Willson was made Chief of the Cavalry Bureau, and ordered to Washington City. He filled that responsible position until the following spring, when, at his own request, he was relieved and took the field in a fighting position. During all his previous services, it will have been observed, that Willson's duties had been often critical and always important; yet his successes had only assisted other Generals to achieve victories, the honor of which he never shared. In the spring of 1864 he took command of a division in General Sheridan's cavalry corps, and started out with General Grant on his great campaign in Eastern Virginia. Continuing in the Army of the Potomac until General Grant reached the James River, Willson was sent on a raid south of Richmond, in which he caused great terror to the Rebel army and consternation in the Confederacy. Having obtained an independent command, he now saw, at last, a chance for personal distinction and honor. In every cavalry movement against the enemy on the Potomac, Willson was foremost among the leaders. On every occasion he acquitted himself with renown, and

soon won the confidence of his commanders and the admiration of the army.

By the fall of the year 1864, he had established an enviable reputation in the Army of the Potomac. His services were needed at the West, and he was transferred to the Army of the Cumberland. Quitting with great reluctance a field of much promise in the East, he joined General Sherman at Atlanta, Georgia, and at once entered the most romantic and exciting cavalry service recorded in the history of the war. On the 23d of March, 1865, General Willson started out on the last great raid against the fast-failing Rebellion. Leaving Chickasaw, Alabama, he struck boldly south into the enemy's country, ignoring all considerations about a base of operations or of supplies. Learning that the Rebel General Roddy was at Monticello, Willson paid his respects to that renowned chief in a severe battle at the latter place, in which the enemy was handled in rough style and totally defeated. From Monticello these dashing cavaliers moved rapidly on Selma, an important town in the southern part of the State. At this point they were intercepted by the combined forces of the Rebel Generals Forrest, Lyons and Chalmers. Another battle was quickly fought, the whole Rebel force routed and driven from the neighborhood.

The command now moved triumphantly on towards the capital of the State, to the great dismay of all manner of Rebels. Cut loose from all intercourse with the Union armies, beyond the reach of any support, these daring adventurers rode steadily on into hostile territory, depending only on their own prowess for safety, amidst dangers now gathering thick all around them. They were now far away from the Union lines, in the heart of the enemy's country, and surrounded on all sides by relentless foes already desperate from a succession of defeats. Subsistence was scarce and only to be had by foraging on the country through which

they marched. Roads were obstructed, bridges destroyed, forage and subsistence removed or consumed in flames on all the accessible routes. Every means was adopted to detain, embarrass, capture or defeat the expedition.

In spite of all Rebel plots, the column moved on like a resistless torrent through Alabama to Montgomery, and captured the original seat of government of the boasted slave Confederacy. On reaching this ancient den of traitors, the demon of Rebellion was so near dead that no fight was made in its defense, and the chosen halls of Jeff. Davis's primal glory fell an easy conquest into Union hands. This achievement was won by General Willson and his intrepid soldiers about the same time that General Grant succeeded in capturing Richmond. Thus, together, fell the first and last capitals of Secession, and with them the last lingering hopes of the wicked Rebellion.

From Montgomery, Alabama, the command traveled east to Columbus and Macon, Georgia, capturing every thing on the route that made any hostile demonstrations, and bringing home to Rebels the unmitigated terrors of a wanton, cruel and needless war. General Willson's command had by this time traveled about five hundred miles through Secessia, fought four battles, defeated all the Rebel cavalry in two States, and clearly demonstrated the totally defenseless condition of the Confederacy. By this time the armies of Generals Lee and Johnston had surrendered, and Jeff. Davis, the redoubtable President of a defunct government, was a wandering fugitive. General Willson was notified to look out for the flying representative of the dead Confederacy. Orders were issued from Macon, Georgia—his forces were so disposed over the State that no chance was left for the fugitive to escape through Georgia. It was supposed at that time the skulking President would attempt to make his way through the Southern States, cross the Mississippi River, and make his escape into Mex-

ico by way of Texas. Fortunately General Willson's cavalry had by this time had too much experience in capturing running traitors to allow one so great as he to escape. Loyal people all over the country by this time began to fear that the arch traitor would elude his pursuers and make good his escape. Great anxiety was manifested to capture the bogus President, who, more than any other living man, had stubbornly protracted the war, and added to its horrors the most unmitigated tyranny, cruelty and murder.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL HORATIO G. WRIGHT

Was born at Clinton, Connecticut, March 6, 1820. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated July, 1841; entered military service immediately after graduating, as Second Lieutenant of Engineers in the regular army; was promoted to First Lieutenant in 1846; to Captain in 1855; Major in 1861; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, September 14, 1861; Lieutenant-Colonel, Colonel and Brevet Major-General in the regular army, March 13, 1865.

Served in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac, and in General Sheridan's campaigns in the Shenandoah Valley. Participated in the battles of Bull Run, Hiltonhead, Gettysburg, Rappahannock, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court House, North Anna, Tolipottany, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Opequan, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Richmond, and final surrender of General Lee. Commanded Department of Ohio from August, '62, to April, '63, and the Sixth Army Corps from May 9, '64, till the close of the war in 1865.

In person, General Wright is tall and commanding, over six feet high, heavy and stout, sanguine temperament, light complexion, blue eyes, sandy-colored hair and whiskers.

He is a regularly bred soldier, and loves a home in the field. When I saw him he was in command of Danville, Virginia, in charge of the Sixth Army Corps and the District of Virginia. Many of the houses at that time in Danville were empty, and knowing that he had a military right to press any house he chose for his quarters, I expected to find him in a fine mansion, where he could be protected from the hard rains and hot sun. Inquiring for the General, I found him snugly quartered in his long-used tent, with some green bushes hanging over it to protect him from the sun. He informed me that he had lived so long in a tent that he had ceased to like a house.

He remains in service after the war closed, and is now in command of the Department of Texas.

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#### BRIGADIER-GENERAL GEORGE W. MORGAN

Was born September 20, 1820, at Washington, in Western Pennsylvania; educated at Cannonsburgh, Pennsylvania, in Jefferson College. At fifteen years of age he joined a company of volunteers and emigrated to Texas. In 1838 he joined military service in the regular army of the United States as Second Lieutenant of Artillery, was promoted to First Lieutenant, and in 1839 was made Captain of a company in the First Regiment United States Infantry.

In 1840 he retired from the service, studied law, removed to Ohio, and embarked in the practice of his profession at Vernon. When war was declared against Mexico the State of Ohio was called on to furnish three regiments for the service. Morgan enlisted as a private, was elected Captain, and in the organization of the troops, by the unanimous choice of the officers, was made Colonel of the Second Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry. Served under

General Taylor on the northern line of invasion during the first year of the war, sharing in the fighting and honors of the campaign.

During this period there occurred in the life of Colonel Morgan an exciting episode well worth preserving, as it constitutes a part of the military history of the times. On the 23d of February, 1847, Colonel Morgan was making a reconnoissance in the country near Monterey, in command of 210 men, when he was attacked by 1,800 Mexican lancers. The fight began at daybreak in the morning, and continued until noon without intermission. During this time the Americans marched six miles in a square, in order to defend themselves against the constantly succeeding attacks of the Mexican cavalry. In this encounter the Americans lost five killed and one wounded; Mexican loss, seventy-two killed and over 200 wounded. For this achievement Colonel Morgan was highly complimented, and General Taylor made it the subject of a special report, which may be found in the history of the war.

At the expiration of the term for which Colonel Morgan's regiment had enlisted, he proceeded to Vera Cruz, at that time the base of General Scott's operations against the City of Mexico. He there took command of the Fifteenth Regiment of United States Infantry, and with the army pushed on for the Mexican capital, participating in all the exciting marches, sieges and battles of that renowned campaign. At the battles of Contreras and Cherusco he won the admiration of the commanding officers, and for gallant conduct was promoted to Brigadier-General.

At the conclusion of the Mexican War, General Morgan resigned his commission, returned to his home, and resumed the practice of law. In the winter of '55 and '56, he was appointed Consul to Marseilles, where he remained two years. In 1857 was appointed Minister to the Court of Portugal, at Lisbon, in which position he continued until



July, 1861. On reaching the United States in the fall of '61, he was tendered, and accepted, the commission of a Brigadier-General in the service of the Government to suppress the Rebellion. Was ordered to report to General Buell, who assigned him to the command of the Seventh Division in the Army of Ohio. This division consisted of fourteen regiments of infantry, one battalion of cavalry, and four batteries of artillery. It at that time constituted an independent column, and was ordered to operate against Cumberland Gap. This gap was a strong position, then held by the enemy, in the Cumberland Mountains, fourteen miles south of the Cumberland River. From this point Rebel raids were organized, and Kentucky, on the north, frequently invaded. In these expeditions the Rebels would rob and burn and plunder in the adjacent districts of Kentucky, and when attacked would fall back to their works at Cumberland Gap. So frequent and extensive had these vandal incursions become, that Cumberland Gap became in the estimation of loyal citizens a modern Hades, where evil spirits and villainous Rebels lived. At that period of the war East Tennessee was overrun with the Confederate armies, and the loyal citizens suffering all the horrors of invasion, as heartless and cruel as it was protracted and successful.

In ordering General Morgan to operate against Cumberland Gap, two important objects were contemplated: To check recurring invasions into Kentucky, and to rescue the loyal citizens of East Tennessee. To accomplish either or both of these very desirable objects, it was necessary to take Cumberland Gap as an indispensable preliminary.

On the 11th day of April, 1862, he concentrated his forces at Cumberland Ford, on the Cumberland River, fourteen miles north of the gap. On making a reconnoissance, General Morgan found the position situated in a deep mountain gorge, strong by nature, well fortified, and

garrisoned by the enemy. Resolved to take the place at all hazards, the commanding General was anxious to capture it with the least possible loss to his own army. His first stratagem was to request General Buell to send General Mitchel or General Negley to make a diversion in his favor by an attack on Chattanooga, to the southwest of Cumberland, and on the Tennessee River. This application was refused, as both these Generals were fully employed.

The Confederates were early notified (by sympathizing friends) of the contemplated movement on the gap, and had made ample military dispositions to meet it. General Kirby Smith, with 18,000 men, was by this time between General Morgan and his base; the Rebel General Humphrey Marshall was in Eastern Kentucky; General Bragg, with a large army, was then in North Alabama; while the Rebel Generals Barton and Rains commanded offensive columns on the Tennessee River. To capture the desired position, General Morgan had to maneuver against 30,000 of the enemy. In the meantime, General Mitchel's demonstrations at Athens and Huntsville, Alabama, had alarmed the enemy for the safety of Chattanooga, General Buell's main column threatened North Alabama, and thus drew off the strength of the Confederate forces.

To attack the position in front was to incur a heavy loss, whether succeeding or not. On the east of the gap the mountain gorges were impassable for man or horse. Two gaps were known to exist west of this, known as Rogers and Big Creek Gaps. Although these gaps had been long known, they were only used as bridle-paths for single horsemen. The enemy little dreamed of any attempt of General Morgan to drive heavy trains of artillery through these narrow defiles. General Morgan had determined to flank the position and make the attack in the rear, and selecting Rogers' Gap, twenty-five miles west, as most accessible, he began to cross the mountain. The deep

gulches were filled up, the sides of rugged mountains dug away, roads built, and the army passed on. Wagons were drawn up steep declivities by means of block and tackle. Pieces of artillery weighing 8,000 pounds were drawn up the mountain by ropes hundreds of feet long, at which large numbers of soldiers dragged the guns, where only daring horsemen and wild hunters had usually gone. Before the enemy were apprised of General Morgan's strategy, he had gained the rear, and cut off their communications on the south. On the night of the 18th of June the Rebels evacuated, the garrison escaping to the mountains. The next day General Morgan took possession of the gap, perhaps the strongest position in America. As soon as the Union troops marched into the works cannons were fired, and strains of martial music rang through the neighboring ravines. These demonstrations proclaimed victory over the enemy, and the safety of General Morgan's little army. Three months the Union troops held the gap, in spite of Rebel strategy and all sorts of military combinations.

During the time the gap was held, General Morgan sent out skirmishers in all directions. In these expeditions 170 of the enemy were killed and 300 taken prisoners. On the 17th of September the order was made for evacuation. The siege guns were hurled over immense precipices, Quartermaster's and Commissary quarters were fired, and the Union command marched out in the light of burning houses and exploding magazines.

A march of near 200 miles lay before the Union army before reaching the Ohio River. This was to be made in the face of large Rebel armies, hovering on both flank and rear. Twenty-eight pieces of artillery, with heavy trains, ammunition and supplies, made the march slow and difficult. At that time the enemy had full possession of Kentucky and most of Tennessee. Kirby Smith was investing Cincinnati, and all the country from Cumberland Gap to the Ohio

River was in possession of the Rebels. General Morgan was sensible of the great dangers to be encountered in this retreat, and adopted every possible precaution. From the time the Union march began, the enemy made his disposition of forces with the view of capturing the entire force. All the way trees were fallen in the road, bridges were burned, mountain passes blockaded. John Morgan's cavalry in full force pursued the retreating column throughout the march. The enemy, resolved to prevent the escape of the retreating army, destroyed all the forage, subsistence, and even water in advance of the march. Drawn from his course by want of water, roads, etc., General Morgan seized on other routes, and pushed rapidly on, his perils increasing with each succeeding day. The trains were attacked day and night, the advance was fired on by the lurking foe from every hiding-place, and constant fighting ensued. After a perilous march of two weeks the command reached Greensburg, Kentucky, on the banks of the Ohio River, on the 3d of October, 1862.

In this remarkable and difficult retreat General Morgan only lost eighty men, and succeeded in saving all his trains and artillery. No retreat during the Rebellion was ever made through more perils, and none ever resulted more successfully. For months previous General Morgan's command had been cut off from all communications with the loyal States, and many rumors were circulated that it was all captured and put into Rebel prisons. Other reports shut the command up in the fortifications at Cumberland Gap, where they were eating mules to avoid starvation. While these rumors were floating through the country, General Morgan's little army of veterans was fighting its way to the Ohio River. When it was known that this veteran army had escaped the dangers that had long surrounded them, and reached a point of safety, there was much rejoicing among the friends of the Government.

General Morgan was next placed in command of a division in General Sherman's campaign against Vicksburg. On the 4th of January, 1863, he took command of the Thirteenth Army Corps, and accompanied General Sherman to the capture of Arkansas Post. General Morgan had long been exposed to the duties and hardships of the field in a Southern climate, his health now failed, and he was sent North for treatment. After a lingering illness of several months' duration, he finally resigned his commission and retired from the army. He is now a leading Democratic politician in the State of Ohio.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL GERSHAM MOTT

Was born at Trenton, New Jersey, in 1822. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant in the Tenth Regiment United States Infantry in 1846. In this capacity took part in the war with Mexico, and remained in the regular army until the breaking out of the Rebellion. Entering the Volunteer army as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fifth New Jersey Volunteer Infantry, August 24, 1861; he was promoted Colonel of the Sixth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, May 8, 1862; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, September 7, 1862, and Major-General, August 1, 1864.

Participated in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac from the beginning of the Rebellion. Fought in the battles of Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Bristoe's Station, Second Bull Run, Chancellorsville, McClean's Ford, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court-house, North Anna, Talipotamy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Springs, Hatcher's Run, Amelia Court-house, and surrender of Rebel army under General Lee.

General Mott's military career has been quite eventful. He was wounded at the battle of Second Bull Run, August 29, 1862; at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863; at Spottsylvania Court-house, May 19, 1864, and at Amelia Court-house, April 6, 1865. I am in possession only of the dates when and places where he received these wounds. While regretting that I can not give the circumstances under which they were received, the reader will agree with me that General Mott could not have spent much time during his battles in finding safe places for himself. The singular fact that he was wounded regularly once each year in the months of April and May, for four successive years, is very remarkable, even among the strange events of war. From all these wounds he recovered and always returned to the field as soon as he was able, only to be struck down in the next battle. His services were distinguished on all occasions where he was present; always in the front, he never followed but constantly led in the fight. His countrymen may well remember and cherish the noble deeds of a man who so persistently and often imperiled his life on battle-fields to save his country from the curse of secession.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL CARL SCHURZ

Was born at Cologne on the Rhine, in Prussia, March 2, 1829. Entered military service as Brigadier-General of Volunteers, April, 1862. Served in General Fremont's campaign in the Shenandoah Valley in 1863; in General Hooker's campaign in East Virginia; in General Meade's campaign into Pennsylvania; in General Grant's campaign at Chattanooga, Tennessee; in General Sherman's campaign at Knoxville, Tennessee. In command of division took part in the battles of Freeman's Ford, Sulphur Springs, Second Bull Run, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Chattanooga.

ga and Mission Ridge. Was promoted Major-General of Volunteers, April 14, 1863.

In person, General Schurz is tall, straight and slender; sanguine temperament, florid complexion, blue eyes and red hair. Has a large forehead, expressive eye and intellectual appearance. Before the war, General Schurz was an eloquent German orator. He was Minister to Spain at the beginning of the Rebellion, which place he resigned, returned to the States and served in the army until the close of the war.

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#### BRIGADIER-GENERAL FREDERIC W. LANDER

Was born in Massachusetts in 1815. Obtaining a good education in the schools of his native State, he in early life emigrated to the West and for many years followed hunting buffaloes, which brought him often in conflict with the Indians of those uninhabited regions. His occupation was soon changed from hunting buffaloes to fighting Indians. This led him into military service, and the first we hear of him is as a Colonel in connection with the overland route to the Pacific. In this enterprise he gained a wide distinction as an efficient officer and daring pioneer.

He came next before the public as the second of Mr. Potter, a member of Congress from Wisconsin, who in 1859 accepted a challenge from Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia, one of the F. F. V's. Pryor was at that time a member of Congress, and, putting on plantation manners, he attempted to bully Northern members under the mistaken notion that they were all cowards. For this conduct Pryor was castigated, in debate, by the member from Wisconsin. Forthwith the hot-blooded Virginian sent a challenge, Potter accepted and chose broad-swords as weapons. This choice of weapons was as unexpected as dis-

gusting to Pryor, as he was an expert in the use of the revolver and with it expected to make an easy victim of his antagonist. Pryor was a small man; Potter very large, strong and muscular. The redoubtable Virginian declined to fight, and denounced the whole proceeding an outrage on the customs and manners of Southern gentlemen. To make the supposed insult still more crushing, General Lander himself took up the quarrel and offered to fight Pryor with any weapon that he might choose. Again Pryor declined, and no more was ever heard of his bullying, threatening or challenging Northern men. When the Rebellion opened, Colonel Lander entered the Union service as a staff officer in Western Virginia. Throughout the war in that section Lander was anywhere and everywhere a hero. In every battle he was present, whether his troops were engaged or not. I heard an officer, who took part in the war in West Virginia, declare that he never witnessed a battle in all that country but that, when the final charge was made, Lander was at the head of the column or in advance waiting for it to come on. Sometimes when his command was many miles away and an advance ordered, Lander would be found far out among the hills, sword in hand and his long arm raised, when he would call out, "Come on, boys, they are right over here." His noble daring in war and peace won for him the admiration of the whole country. General Lander was wounded at the battle of Ball's Bluff on the Potomac; continued in service till the close of the war, to share the blessings of a peace well earned and fairly won.

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#### BRIGADIER-GENERAL WILLIAM NELSON

Was born in the State of Kentucky in 1813. Educated in Naval School at Annapolis, Maryland, and served in the



United States navy twelve successive years, when he resigned his commission and returned to his native State.

When the Rebellion began, he promptly tendered his services to the Government. He was in 1861 appointed to command the gun-boat fleet on the Ohio River, where he rendered valuable service in protecting the free States from Rebel incursions. In 1862 he was made a Brigadier-General and transferred to Kentucky for the purpose of organizing troops in that State for the Union army. He established Camp Dick Robinson, and was very successful in enlisting and organizing recruits among the patriotic sons of Kentucky. During the summer of 1862 Louisville was threatened by the Rebels, and General Nelson ordered to defend it. While engaged in this service, he unfortunately got into an altercation with one of his subordinates and was murdered under the following circumstances: Brigadier-General Davis, of Indiana, having reported to General Nelson for duty, was ordered to take charge of the city militia, then rapidly organizing for the defense. On the 29th of September, this officer called on General Nelson at the Galt House and informed him that the militia were ready for service. General Nelson inquired how many were ready to draw arms. General Davis answered about 2,500, upon which General Nelson fell into a violent passion and addressed General Davis in the following insulting language: "You a regular officer and report to me about 2,500 men! By G—, sir, don't you know you should report to me the exact number; leave my room, sir, at once." General Davis did not leave the room as ordered, whereupon General Nelson ordered him out of his department to report to General Wright at Cincinnati, threatening, at the same time, to arrest him and send him out of the department under a provost-guard. General Davis at once took his leave, left Louisville, reported to General Wright at Cincinnati, and was ordered back to Louisville. On returning to Louisville, he again called on

General Nelson to retract the harsh terms in which he had addressed him on the occasion referred to. This General Nelson took as an insult, and struck General Davis twice in the face with the back of his hand. Davis then stepped back among the crowd in the hotel, borrowed a revolver from a friend, returned to the main hall where General Nelson remained in conversation, fired a shot, the ball entering General Nelson's left breast near the heart. On receiving the wound, General Nelson threw up his hands and exclaimed, "I am shot;" walk'd hastily up one flight of stairs, at the head of which he fell and was carried to his room. He refused to speak of the murder or its provocation, requested that Reverend Mr. Talbot, an Episcopalian minister then stopping at the hotel, should be called in. On the arrival of the minister, General Nelson requested the administration of the ordinance of baptism. His wish was complied with, and he died in about half an hour from the time of receiving the wound. Thus terminated the life of one of the ablest officers of the Union army. This fatal tragedy, resulting in the death of General Nelson, was generally regretted by officers and soldiers throughout the West. The sad event threw a shadow of gloom over the service in Kentucky at the time, and was universally regarded as a serious loss to the Union army. Taking the navy for his standard, General Nelson was inflexible in discipline, stern in command, rigid in the enforcement of orders, brave and impetuous in battle. His towering patriotism, great energy of character and uncompromising opposition to treason would have rendered his future services invaluable to the country had his life been spared.

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL GRANVILLE  
BARLOW

Was born at Brooklyn, New York, October 19, 1834, and educated at Harvard University, where he graduated in 1855; entered military service as a private soldier April 19, 1861, in the Twelfth Regiment New York State Volunteers, commanded by Colonel Daniel Butterfield; was promoted to First Lieutenant, May 3; to Lieutenant-Colonel Sixty-First Regiment New York Volunteers, November 9, 1861; Colonel of the same regiment, April 24, 1862; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, September 19, 1862, and Brevet Major-General, August 1, 1864.

Served in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac, participating in the battles of Fair Oaks, Savage's Station, White Oak Swamp, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. Continued in service until the close of the Rebellion. Returning to his native State, he was chosen Secretary of State by an overwhelming majority of his fellow-citizens, in token of their appreciation of his well-tryed patriotism and distinguished services in defense of the flag.

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**MAJOR-GENERAL JACOB D. COX**

Was born in New York, October 27, 1828, and emigrated to Ohio in 1846. Educated at Oberlin College, and graduated in 1851. He was a Major-General of Militia, and took a leading part in organizing the Ohio volunteer troops to fill the State's quota in 1861. When the President made his first call for 75,000 volunteers, General Cox was commissioned a Brigadier-General in the United States Volunteer service, his commission dating the 23d of April, 1861.

After organizing and equipping the State quota for the

three months' service, General Cox led a brigade into the great Kanawha Valley, and was the first to take possession of that part of Western Virginia. On the 26th of July, 1861, he met the Rebels under command of the redoubtable Virginia politician, Henry A. Wise, in a battle near Charleston, on the Kanawha River. The contest was spirited. The Union forces assailed the Rebel position with a daring intrepidity, rarely exhibited by new troops. The Rebels were routed with heavy loss, and Charleston fell into our possession. The enemy was soon reinforced by a heavy column under General Floyd, and a protracted struggle ensued for possession of Western Virginia. Contending against greatly superior numbers, General Cox succeeded in holding the territory during the ensuing fall and winter.

In August, 1862, he was ordered to organize the Kanawha Division, and to report at once at Washington City. On reaching the National Capital, he reported his command to General McClellan, then in command of the Army of the Potomac. General Pope succeeding McClellan, the Kanawha troops were assigned to General Burnside, commanding the right wing of the army. By order of General Burnside, the division was placed in the Ninth Army Corps, at that time commanded by General Reno.

At the battle of South Mountain, September 14, General Cox's division had the advance, and acquitted itself with great distinction in the action. General Reno was killed early in the day, when General Cox took command of the corps. He continued to command the Ninth Corps until the battle of Antietam, September 17th, when he again distinguished himself as an accomplished officer. On this decisive field General Cox met the highest expectations of his friends and won enduring honors. In the spring of 1863 he was ordered West, and placed in the command of the Department of the Ohio, which he retained until the

following December. Tired of the responsible cares and monotonous duties of administration, he was, at his own application, relieved of the position, and ordered again into the field. Joining General Burnside at Knoxville, Tennessee, he was assigned to command of the Third Division in the Twenty-third Army Corps, commanded by General Schofield. After East Tennessee had been fully rescued from Rebel tyranny, the corps joined the Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga. In the one hundred days' battle between Chattanooga and Atlanta, General Cox led his division with splendid success in all the exciting conflicts and adventures of that wonderful campaign.

After the fall of Atlanta, during the absence of General Schofield, the command of the Twenty-third Corps devolved on General Cox. When General Sherman began his renowned march south from Atlanta, the Twenty-third Corps was selected by the Commander-in-Chief to march North, for the purpose of counteracting the movements of the Rebel army under General Hood. By order of General Thomas, the Union troops all fell back toward Nashville. At Franklin, Tennessee, a stand was made by a portion of the Union forces, and a bloody battle fought, in which the Rebels were repulsed with great slaughter. In this action General Schofield commanded, and General Cox, with the Twenty-third Corps, took a conspicuous part, stubbornly holding his position against the oft-repeated assaults of the enemy in greatly superior numbers. The battle of Franklin was one of the most bloody conflicts of the war. In all its fierce struggles General Cox's command bore the brunt, uniformly acquitting themselves in a manner worthy of their leader.

From Franklin the National forces fell back to Nashville, Tennessee, when a second and final contest was fought on the 15th and 16th of December, 1864. In this engagement General Thomas commanded the Union army in person,

General Schofield resuming his command of the Twenty-third Corps. General Cox, on this occasion in command of a division, displayed his usual courage, in leading on the enemy's works one of the most brilliant charges of the entire war. This decisive victory of General Thomas over the Rebel General Hood virtually closed the war in the Southwest, leaving a powerful army at Nashville subject to the orders of the Government. From this veteran force the Twenty-third Corps was selected by the War Department, for its tried efficiency, for a special and critical service. On the 27th of March it was placed permanently in command of General Cox, and sent to North Carolina for the purpose of reinforcing General Sherman, with the intention of taking Richmond in the rear. Forming a junction with General Sherman at Goldsboro, North Carolina, the united armies moved on in pursuit of General Johnson's Rebel army until its final surrender, when General Cox was placed in command of a department of North Carolina, with his headquarters at Greensboro, in the western part of the State. From Greensboro, North Carolina, the Twenty-third Corps was marched to Washington City, when General Cox resigned his position, and retired from military service. For meritorious services he was made a Major-General on the 7th of December, 1864.

General Cox was distinguished for sound judgment, clear discretion, unfaltering courage and high moral tone. He is one among the few military men whose moral character was proof against the corruptions of army life. While a great commander, he is at the same time a Christian gentleman. As soon as the war closed he was nominated by the Union party, and elected by the people Governor of the great State of Ohio. In person, General Cox is a large man, near six feet high, straight and commanding; dark complexion, black eyes, high forehead, regular features and handsome face. Mild and courteous in his address, he is

much more accessible than is usual for great military men. He is a gentleman of scholarly attainments of the highest order, a soldier in war, and in peace an eminent statesman.

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### BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN M. CORSE,

Born in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and entered military service as Captain of a battery at Burlington, Iowa, in June, 1861; served in campaign in Missouri, under General Fremont; also in campaigns under Generals Pope, Halleck, Grant and Sherman, through Mississippi, Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia and the Carolinas.

Took part in the battles of Island No. 10, New Madrid, Farmington, Corinth, Tallahatchie, Holly Springs, Vicksburg, Black River Bridge, Jackson (Mississippi), Mission Ridge, Resaca, Dallas, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Marietta, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Jonesborough, Ogeechee River, King's Bridge, Savannah, Columbia and Bentonville.

Was promoted Major, July 6, 1861; Lieutenant-Colonel, May, 1862; Colonel of the Sixth Regiment Iowa Volunteers, April, 1863; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, August, 1863, and to Major-General, by brevet, October, 1864.

General Corse entered the war at an early period, and was, during the entire term of campaigning, identified with the Western armies. He served the country constantly, faithfully and acceptably; took part in twenty-nine regular battles and participated in many skirmishes; was three times wounded—once at Jackson, Mississippi; once at Mission Ridge, and again at Allatoona, Georgia. In the summer of 1864 General Corse fought a battle at Allatoona, in North Georgia, which, for heroic daring, intrepid cour-

age and stubborn fighting, has not been excelled since the days of Thermopylæ. Allatoona is a small village on the railroad running south from Chattanooga, situated in Cass County, Georgia, about six miles south of the Etawah River. It being a strong mountain pass, General Sherman had chosen it for a depot of supplies, where, at the time of the battle, he had 200,000 rations stored. After the fall of Atlanta, Hood turned north to destroy Sherman's transportation, and, on reaching this point, found General Corse in command of 1,700 men to defend the supplies. Knowing well the large stock of subsistence held at Allatoona, the Rebel army pushed eagerly on to the place. The Rebel General French was sent forward with three divisions of troops to take the place, and make all needed arrangements for issuing rations to the whole of Hood's army. On approaching the town, the Rebel General sent in a formal note, running about as follows:

"To prevent a needless effusion of blood, I demand an immediate surrender of Allatoona and its works."

This was directed to the commander of the Union forces, and brought in under a flag of truce, allowing only five minutes to answer. The note was handed to General Corse, who instantly returned the following strong and laconic answer:

"We are ready for the needless effusion of blood whenever it is agreeable to General French."

Soon all the heights in the neighborhood glowed with the fire of artillery. Rebel troops came pouring down from all directions. Hunger, doubtless (as on many other occasions), sharpened their courage, and they rushed madly on our works with their usual hideous yell. Five thousand soldiers charged with desperate fury. The 1,700 stood by their guns. Every assault was repulsed with fearful slaughter. The approaches were raked by artillery, and Rebel soldiers were mown down like grass. So reckless



were the assailants, that scores of Rebels were killed on the parapets and bayoneted inside the works. From an artillery duel it had become a hand-to-hand struggle; and officers and men fought with a determination rarely equaled and never surpassed. The strong works and stubborn will of the defenders overtaxed the desperate courage of the Rebels. They became discouraged, the soldiers finally refusing to be driven into the fatal charge. The Rebel General despaired of success, and fell back with a loss of 200 killed and 800 wounded and prisoners. The Rebel army, being pursued by Sherman's forces, retreated from the neighborhood, and General Corse was left master of the occasion.

For his gallant conduct on that day he was made a Major-General. He was highly complimented by the commanding officer, and General Sherman afterward made this battle the subject of a general order, in which he expressed his highest admiration for the brilliant and successful defense of the works at Allatoona.

The desperate character of the conflict at Allatoona may be inferred from the fact that out of 1,700 men in defense, 700 were killed, wounded, or taken prisoners. General Corse remained in service till the close of the Rebellion, and was mustered out at the end of the war.

In person he is a small man, only five feet seven inches high, weighing 137 pounds, light complexion, fair hair and hazel eyes; wears a full brown beard and heavy light-colored moustache. A deep scar runs across the entire left side of his face, caused by a minie ball at the battle of Allatoona. He looks the quiet citizen more than the daring military man.

## BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE A. CUSTER,

Born in 1837 in the State of Ohio. Educated at West Point Military Academy, and graduated in the spring of 1861. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant of Cavalry in the regular army immediately after graduating, and joined the Army of the Potomac, June, 1861.

Exhibiting military talents of good promise, during the fall and winter of 1861 he was promoted to First Lieutenant and Captain in the regular service. In the spring of 1862 he was made an Aid-de-Camp, and placed on General McClellan's staff. For distinguished conduct during the famous campaign on the Peninsula, Custer was made a Brigadier-General of Volunteers, June 29, 1863.

Took part in all the cavalry movements in the Army of the Potomac, under *McClellan, Pope, Burnside, Hooker and Meade*. In General Meade's campaign into Pennsylvania in 1863, General Custer commanded the Second Brigade in Kilpatrick's Division of Cavalry, and acted a prominent and distinguished part in the battle of Gettysburg. General Pleasanton, at that time Chief of Cavalry in the Army of the Potomac, said on one occasion that "Custer is the best cavalry officer in the world, and I have given him the best brigade to command." This observation was made of Custer while he was yet a subaltern and only loaned to cavalry expeditions, as General McClellan used to say. Afterwards, however, when Custer had been tried in the most critical emergencies—on the field, in battles, retreats and saber-charges, that same distinguished officer said that "Custer had met his highest expectations."

The ensuing fall he was severely wounded in the leg, but absolutely refused to quit the field or accept leave of absence from active service.

During General Sheridan's raid around Richmond, he found the Rebels on one occasion strongly fortified on a

commanding hill, holding the only route on which the Union army could advance. It proved to be one of the outer works of the Rebel fortifications around Richmond, and was manned by a strong garrison. Sheridan's army was halted, and Custer ordered to dislodge the enemy. All supposed that, in attempting an enterprise so hazardous, a position would be taken, lines formed, batteries planted, cavalry dismounted, and the attack made in accordance with the known and approved rules of war.

Not so, however, with the intrepid Custer. The usual cautions and preliminaries were too tedious for his impetuous nature. Quickly forming his command in line, he ordered them to draw saber and charge front. In the face of a galling fire from the Rebel artillery, these daring cavaliers, under Custer's lead, rode headlong on the enemy's works, brandishing their burnished blades and yelling like demons. Although the works were temporary in their construction, the Rebels little expected a cavalry charge on regular military fortifications. Bewildered by the dashing recklessness of the charge, they rapidly but wildly continued firing their guns, and attempted to make good their defense against an attack made in violation of all the known rules of regular warfare. On came the cavalry like a resistless torrent, riding over ditches, parapets and embankments, and began furiously to cut and slash among the garrison on the inside of the works. The astonished Rebels fled in wild confusion, leaving their guns and fortifications to fall into the hands of the victors. In vain Rebel officers attempted to halt and form the retreating ranks. Orders to halt from Rebels in command were drowned in the wild huzzahs of the pursuers, and the rout was soon general and complete. Again and again the attempt was made to rally, but each time, before a single platoon could be formed, Custer's fatal sabers were rattling at their heels, and hurrying their rapid flight.

In this adventure many of the enemy were killed, a number captured, and the remainder of the garrison hotly pursued to the very gates of Richmond. While Custer's command was thus pursuing the frightened, defeated and running chivalry, the remainder of the expedition was engaged in paroling the prisoners and spiking the guns captured in the fight. The whole proceeding occupied less than an hour; when Custer notified the commander that the way was open, and the expedition moved quietly on. While on a casual view this remarkable feat might, to a military critic, look reckless, yet it must be remembered that in all great raids celerity of movement is one of the first considerations. If Custer, on this occasion, had attacked the enemy in regular military order, notice would have reached Richmond, the enemy have been re-enforced, and, perhaps, Sheridan's entire expedition captured or defeated. Appreciating this important principle of saving time, Custer ordered his dauntless troopers to ride over the rules of war and the Rebel fortifications with a success seldom achieved by any command.

During all of General Sheridan's brilliant successes in the Shenandoah Valley, Custer was among his favorite captains of the horse. Bold, dashing and daring, Custer was always chosen to head cavalry expeditions of unusual hazard or difficulty. His noble courage and impetuous charges always succeeded in confusing the enemy and winning success to the National cause. He always led his column in person, and never wanted a soldier to go with him who would hesitate a moment to ride right straight on to the Rebel army, if ordered.

Although young in years, Custer has fairly won enduring honors as a cavalry leader in the war of the Rebellion; and I hesitate little in saying, that if his life is spared and our country should become involved in another war, the American people may expect to hear again of this promising young

officer. In person, General Custer is small in stature—five feet ten inches high, light complexion, fair skin, flaxen hair and blue eyes. With a Roman nose, a restless eye and broad forehead, he looks every inch a bold cavalier. His hair curls handsomely and is worn long, reaching far down on his shoulders. His appearance is peculiar, gay and intelligent. Mounted on a horse, he looks the very beau-ideal of a trooper. At the end of the Rebellion Custer was sent to Texas, under General Sheridan, for the purpose of commanding cavalry on our Texas frontier.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL QUINCY A. GILMORE

Was born in the State of Ohio in 1826; educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated first in the class of 1849. Entering service as Second Lieutenant of Engineers in the regular army, he was employed on post duty until 1861. When General Thomas W. Sherman was sent South, in command of an expedition against Port Royal, North Carolina, Gilmore was placed on the staff as Chief Engineer. During this service he was promoted to Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and soon after took the command of an expedition against Fort Pulaski, then in possession of the enemy, at the mouth of the Savannah River in Georgia. Attacking the work on the 10th of April, 1862, General Gilmore succeeded in breaching it, and, on the 11th, it surrendered with 350 prisoners, with a large amount of artillery and ordnance stores. For this brilliant achievement General Gilmore took rank among the first military engineers of the age, and, by order of the War Department, was soon after placed in command of the National forces sent to operate against Charleston, South Carolina. Against the enemy at this place General Gilmore displayed signal ability and unabated energy.

The capture of Morris Island was a feat seldom equaled in the annals of war. Never on earth did troops fight better or endure more. Through sunshine and storm, during winter and summer, General Gilmore prosecuted a siege on the works at Charleston, which, for continuance and vigor, finds no parallel in the history of our country. The capture of this island, near Charleston, added largely to General Gilmore's already extended fame.

In person General Gilmore is a large man, full six feet in height, fair complexion, blue eyes, sandy hair and whiskers; in manner he is accessible and courteous; in conversation easy and communicative; in discipline strict; a finished scholar, a learned and accomplished engineer, and a commander of first-class abilities. He remained in the army after the close of the war—a valuable officer in the service of his country.

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#### BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN W. GEARY,

Born in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, in 1820; educated at Jefferson College, and entered military service as Captain in Second Pennsylvania Regiment in the Mexican War. His conduct was approved by the Administration, and he was promoted to Major, Lieutenant-Colonel, and when the war closed was Colonel of the regiment.

Entered service in the war against the Rebellion as Colonel, in command of the Twenty-Eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers; was promoted Brigadier-General, April 25, 1863, and to Major-General, by brevet, January 12, 1865.

Served in the Mexican war in 1846 and '47; in the Indian war in California in 1849 and '50; in the war of the Rebellion, from its beginning to its close.

Participated in all of General Scott's battles between the castle at Vera Cruz and the City of Mexico; during the

late Rebellion, as Colonel in command of a regiment at Richards' Mill, Point of Rocks, Berlin, Bolivar Heights, Leesburg, Snicker's Gap, Ashley's Gap, Middleburg, Upperville, Linden, Front Royal, Salem, Rectortown, Warrenton, Waterloo; as Brigadier-General, in command of division at the battles of Wahatchie, Mill Creek, Look-out Mountain and Mission Ridge (Tennessee); Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Ball's Bluff, Chancellorsville (Virginia); Gettysburg (Pennsylvania); Ringgold, Resaca, Peach Tree Creek and Atlanta (Georgia). Commanded the first troops to enter Atlanta and Savannah after they fell into the hands of Union troops; was twice wounded in the Mexican War, again at Bolivar Heights, Maryland, and twice at Cedar Mountain, Virginia.

Five times wounded on the field of battle, General Geary has sealed his love of the Nation's flag with his blood freely shed in its defense. General Geary served in nearly every great campaign of the Rebellion, marched all round the late Confederacy, and steadily followed the National standard. Ever present at the post of duty, when clouds of misfortune and gloom hung like a dark pall over the loyal country, General Geary had the good fortune to serve the Government in its darkest days, and share in its final and glorious triumph. At the close of the war he retired to peaceful life, to enjoy at home the blessings of a good Government, which he had periled his life to save. A grateful country will long cherish his memory, and posterity honor his brilliant achievements.

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MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE W. GETTY

Was born at Georgetown, District of Columbia, October 2, 1819. Educated at West Point Military Academy,

where he graduated in 1840; entered military service in the regular army as Second Lieutenant of the Fourth Regiment United States Artillery; promoted to First Lieutenant, October 31, 1845; to Captain, November 4, 1853; Lieutenant-Colonel and Aid-de-Camp, September 28, 1861; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, September 25, 1862, and to Brevet Major-General of Volunteers, August 1, 1864.

Served in campaigns against Pottawattamie Indians in 1840; in the war with Mexico from 1846 to 1848; in the Florida War during 1849, 1856 and 1857; in the Mormon War, to Salt Lake City, in 1858 and 1859; in McClellan's campaign on the Peninsula; in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac, and in Sheridan's campaigns in the Shenandoah Valley.

Participated in the battles of Cherubusco, Molino del Rey and City of Mexico; Yorktown, Gaines' Mill, June 27, 1862; Malvern Hill, July 1, 1862; South Mountain, September 15, 1862; Antietam, September 17; Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862; battle of the Wilderness, May 5 and 6, 1862; siege of Petersburg, from June 28 to July 10, 1864; battle of Opequan, September 19; Fisher's Hill, September 21 and 22; Cedar Creek, October 19, 1864; battles of Petersburg and Richmond.

Surrender of General Lee, and close of the Rebellion. At the close of the war General Getty remains in service, and was assigned to the Department of Pennsylvania.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JUDSON KILPATRICK

Was born in Sussex County, New Jersey, January 14, 1836. Educated at West Point Military Academy, and graduated in 1861; entered military service as Second



Lieutenant in the First Regiment United States Artillery, May 6, 1861. He was soon transferred to the volunteer service, and made a Captain in Duryea's New York Zouaves. His first opportunity to smell gunpowder was at Big Bethel, in Virginia, on the 10th of June, 1861, where he went rashly into the fight and was seriously wounded.

As soon as he recovered from his wounds, he accepted a commission as Colonel of what was then called the Harris Light Cavalry, a regiment of scouting dragoons, operating against the Rebels from Long Bridge, near Washington, out into the neighboring counties of Virginia. Eastern Virginia was at that time a theater for raids and counter-raids by the cavalry of the contending armies. General Kilpatrick soon distinguished himself, in this exciting mode of warfare, as a bold and dashing leader, and for two years on horseback he ranged the country between the Potomac and the Rappahannock Rivers. By sudden dash, intrepid fighting, and rapid pursuit of Rebel cavalry, he became a terror to the enemy on the Potomac. During the summer of 1861 and 1862, he continued in this hazardous service under General McDowell, protecting Washington, and harassing the Rebel army of Virginia. It was here he acquired the knowledge of cavalry tactics for which he was afterward so highly distinguished. In June, 1863, he was made Brigadier-General, and took command of a division of cavalry in the Army of the Potomac.

After the reorganization of the cavalry on the Potomac in 1863, General Kilpatrick took command of the First Brigade of the Third Division of Cavalry under General Stoneman. About this time extensive raids were introduced by General Stewart, of the celebrated Black Horse Cavalry in the Rebel army. A grand raid had been made, and the Union army completely circumvented, greatly to the surprise of its commander, and the mortification of the country generally. To counteract this daring adventure

was an object of prime necessity, and a counter-raid was organized. General Kilpatrick was chosen among the leaders of this uncertain expedition. Striking west from Washington, the Confederate army was flanked, their cavalry outwitted, and the Union raiders reached Richmond with very slight opposition. This was the first extensive raid of the Union army, and produced great consternation among the enemy. It was successful. The Rebel capital was not captured, but it was surrounded, threatened and examined for the first time. After making an accurate reconnoissance of Richmond, the defensive works and surrounding country, the expedition returned, with a loss of one officer and thirty-seven men. All previous Rebel raids were eclipsed by this bold ride of 200 miles in five successive days.

General Kilpatrick made another raid on Richmond in February, 1864. Leaving Stevensport with three brigades of light cavalry, and passing rapidly to the rear of the Rebel army, he reached the fortifications around Richmond the second day. As these daring adventurers approached the works of the enemy, Richmond was thrown into the wildest consternation. Many citizens thought the whole Union army was approaching, and made their escape to the South. Some of the outer works were captured, and held for several hours. Having no support and without artillery, of course the position could not be held. Before the Rebel forces could be concentrated, the raiders pushed on, burning bridges, depots, trains, and every valuable that fell in their way. A vast amount of property was destroyed, and much damage inflicted on the enemy, when the expedition returned in safety. It was in this raid that the lamented Colonel Dahlgreen lost his life. This was the last of Kilpatrick's brilliant services in the East. By order of the War Department, he was transferred to the West in the winter of 1864 and 1865, and assigned to Gen-

eral Sherman's army. When Sherman began his last and final march through the South, Kilpatrick was placed in command of the cavalry. How well he succeeded in this command, the smoldering ruins of Rebel property a hundred miles wide through Georgia and South Carolina amply attest. The Rebel cavalry were defeated wherever overtaken. Sherman's army was protected on the flank and in the rear. Wherever it moved, Kilpatrick's cavalry was seen around it as a wall of fire. Not only was Sherman's army defended by his cavalry, but the cavalry captured supplies, tore up railroads, burned bridges, opened roads, and drove the lurking enemy out of the way. A thousand miles' ride through a hostile country has no parallel in the world. As Sherman's army marched through the Confederacy, Kilpatrick's cavalry could always be heard of in advance. The Rebels never could assemble an army to capture Sherman, but Kilpatrick would have it whipped before Sherman's army proper could come up. Continuing in service until the close of the war, General Kilpatrick returned to New Jersey. Few Generals have conferred more enduring honor on the service, or done more to save the country.

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#### BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL RUFUS INGALLS

Was born at Denmark, Maine, August 23, 1820. Educated at West Point, and graduated June 30, 1843; entered military service as Brevet Second Lieutenant July 1, 1843; promoted to Second Lieutenant in First United States Dragoons, March 17, 1845; First Lieutenant, February 16, 1847; Captain, October 10, 1854; Major and Quartermaster, January 12, 1862; Chief Quartermaster Army of the Potomac, July 10, 1862; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, May 23, 1863, and Major-General, by brevet, March 12,

1865, for faithful and gallant services during the Rebellion.

His first actual service was rendered in New Mexico under the command of General Kearney in 1846. From New Mexico he was sent in 1848 to California, via Cape Horn. From California he was sent to Oregon, and stationed at Vancouver's Island from 1849 to 1852. On the 1st of April, 1853, he was sent to Fort Yuma, at the junction of the Colorado and Gila Rivers. He accompanied an expedition in 1854 to the great Salt Lake, remaining in Utah until 1855.

Returning to Washington, he was again ordered to cross the continent in 1856, for the purpose of examining the war debts of Oregon and Washington Territories. Closing his mission, and reporting to the Department, he was retained at Fort Vancouver until the beginning of the late Rebellion in 1861. On returning to Washington, he was placed in charge of the Quartermaster's department with the troops south of the Potomac. Established depots at Yorktown and White House, on York River and at Harrison's Landing, on James River. He also established the immense army department at City Point, one of the largest in the world. Served in the Peninsular campaign, and in the campaigns in Maryland and Pennsylvania. Participated in the battles of South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg and Richmond. General Ingalls is an officer of great experience and useful talents, and has served the country long and faithfully. On account of his high qualifications and business experience, he remains in service at the end of the war.

## BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL AUGUST V. KAUTZ

Was born in the Grand Duchy of Baden, in Germany, January 5, 1828. Emigrated to America during early childhood, and settled in Georgetown, Brown County, Ohio, in 1834. He was educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1852.

Entered military service as brevet Second Lieutenant Fourth Regiment United States Infantry, July 1, 1852; promoted to full Second Lieutenant, March 24, 1853; to First Lieutenant, December 4, 1855; Captain of the Sixth Regiment United States Cavalry, May 14, 1861; Colonel Second Regiment Ohio Volunteer Cavalry, September 2, 1862; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, May 7, 1864, and Major-General by brevet, October 28, 1864.

Before entering West Point Kautz entered service as a private soldier in the First Regiment Ohio Volunteers in 1846, and took part in the war with Mexico. Immediately after graduating and joining the regular army, he was sent in an expedition against the Indians on Rogue River, where he remained during 1853. In 1855-6 he was engaged in the Indian wars of Oregon and Washington Territories.

In the war of the Rebellion Kautz served in the campaign on the Peninsula under McClellan; in Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland and Western Virginia. Participated in the battles of Monterey, Mexico, September 21, 1846; Honey Hill, Oregon, November 21, 1855; White River, Washington Territory, March 1, 1856; Hanover Court-house, Mechanicsville, Malvern Hill, and succeeding battles of the Peninsular campaign in Virginia; and in many contests in Kentucky and Tennessee.

Commanded the advance of General Hobson's cavalry at Buffington's Island, in which John Morgan's forces were routed and dispersed, July 19, 1863. Commanded cavalry division in Army of the James in a successful raid on the

Petersburg and Weldon Railroad, May 8 and 9, 1864; against the Danville and Southside Railroad, May 18, 1864. Commanded First Division Twenty-fifth Army Corps, and was among the first of the National troops to enter Richmond after its evacuation by the Rebels, April 3, 1865.

In October, 1855, Kautz, in command of a detachment of ten men, was reconnoitering on a military road in Southern Oregon, when the party was ambushed and unexpectedly fired on by a large body of Indians, supposed, until that moment, to be entirely friendly to the whites. A bullet struck Kautz (at that time a Lieutenant in the regular army) in the breast and would doubtless have proved instantly fatal but for a small memorandum-book in his pocket, which turned its course and saved the life of the future cavalry leader. He was wounded in the thigh in a battle with the Indians on White River in Washington Territory, March 1, 1856.

In 1863 General Kautz was made Chief of Cavalry of the Twenty-third Army Corps, and rendered invaluable service in Kentucky and Tennessee.

While in camp and on the field General Kautz has written several books on military subjects, which exhibit great learning and unremitting industry. A young man, he has displayed in the past first-class abilities; while his true devotion to the country of his adoption, his courage, efficiency and brilliant successes, indicate much promise for the future. At the close of the Rebellion he quit the Volunteer service and resumed his place in the regular army.

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#### BRIGADIER-GENERAL BEN HARRISON

Was born in Hamilton County, Ohio, August 20, 1833. Entered military service as Lieutenant at Indianapolis, Indiana, July 4, 1862; promoted to Captain, July 24, and to

Colonel, August 7, 1862, and to Brigadier-General by brevet, January 23, 1865. Served in the Army of the Cumberland and in the Army of Georgia.

Participated in the battles of Resaca, Cassville, Kenesaw Mountain and Atlanta, Georgia. Commanded a brigade and took part in the battle of Nashville, Tennessee, on the 15th and 16th of December, 1864. Retired from the service at the close of the Rebellion; resides at Indianapolis, Indiana.

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#### BRIGADIER-GENERAL P. A. HACKLEMAN

Was born near Brookville, in Franklin County, Indiana, November 15, 1814. Brought up as a farmer and sturdy pioneer, he studied law and settled in the practice of his profession at Rushville in his native State. Rapidly obtained popularity, and was elected in succession Probate Judge, member of the Legislature and Clerk of the Supreme Court. An ardent Whig, he was twice chosen as the candidate for Congress by his party; but the district being largely Democratic, he was not elected. In 1860 he was a delegate to the National Convention at Chicago, when Mr. Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency. In February, 1861, he was appointed by Governor Morton to represent Indiana in the convention of patriotic men who met in Washington to compromise our National troubles. Soon after the beginning of the Rebellion he was appointed Colonel of the Sixteenth Regiment Indiana Volunteers, and promptly entered military service to aid in suppressing the slave-State Rebellion. On the 16th of July, 1861, the regiment left Richmond and traveled by rail to Harper's Ferry, Virginia, where Colonel Hackleman reported to General Banks. The military authorities soon discovered in Hackleman qualities of promise, and on the 30th of April, 1862,

he was commissioned Brigadier-General and ordered to report to General Halleck, then at Corinth, Mississippi.

Having assumed command of a brigade, General Hackleman entered with all the enthusiasm of his nature into the fighting before Corinth, until the 3d of October, 1862, when he fell mortally wounded while gallantly leading on his men to battle and to victory. He was struck by a bullet at nine o'clock in the morning in the throat, and at eight o'clock P. M. he died, in the prime of manhood, loved and regretted by the entire army with whom he served. Immediately after he was wounded he was taken by the members of his staff on a litter to the Tishamingo House in Corinth, where every possible aid was furnished. The cruel wound had disabled his voice and he spoke in a whisper. All day long he lay bleeding on his couch, fully conscious of approaching death. His last words, spoken in a low voice, were beautiful and sad: "I am dying, dying for my country. If we are successful, send me home; if not, bury me here." Thus the brave and generous Hackleman met a soldier's fate, and there he slept the sleep of death. His dying prayer was answered. The banner consecrated by his blood was borne that day in triumph on the field where he had so manfully met his fate. A proud victory was won. The remains of the lamented chief were sent back to his home, and borne to an honored grave by the hand of affection. He was buried at Rushville, where a beautiful monument stands in memory of the distinguished citizen and soldier.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES A. GARFIELD

Was born in Cuyahoga County, Ohio, November 19, 1831. Graduated at Williams College, Massachusetts, and studied the profession of law. Entered military service as Lieu-



tenant-Colonel of the Forty-second Regiment Ohio Volunteers, August 12, 1861; was promoted Colonel, September 21, 1861; to Brigadier-General of Volunteers, January 11, 1862, for distinguished conduct at Middle Creek, Kentucky, and to Major-General of Volunteers, November 4, 1863, for gallantry on the field at the battle of Chickamauga.

Served in campaign against the Rebel General Humphrey Marshall in Eastern Kentucky; under General Buell in Tennessee and Alabama, and in campaign under General Rosecrans, as Chief of Staff, through Middle Tennessee in the winter of 1862. Participated as chief in command at the battle of Middle Creek, near Prestonsburg, Kentucky, January 10, 1862; as Brigadier-General in command of Twentieth Brigade, Sixth Division, Army of the Cumberland, at the battle of Shiloh, on the 6th and 7th of April, 1862; as Chief of Staff under General Rosecrans at the battle of Hoover's Gap, Tennessee, in June, and at Chickamauga, September 19 and 20, 1863.

At the close of the war of the Rebellion, General Garfield retired from military service; was elected a member of Congress, and is now rendering good service in the councils of the Nation. On the field as a military leader, as a politician and statesman, General Garfield is a man of marked ability. Prompt, fearless and eloquent, he has played a prominent part in the history of our country for the past few years, and contributed a good share in conquering the Rebellion and restoring the safety of the National Government.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL ORMSBY M. MITCHEL

Was born in Union County, Kentucky, August 28, 1810. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1829, in the same class with the Rebel Generals Lee and Joe Johnston. Distinguished while a Cadet for

thoroughness in all branches of military science, he was retained several years, after graduating at West Point, in the Chair of Professor of Mathematics. On entering the regular service in a time of profound peace, he found it a life of dull inactivity, little suited to the youthful ardor and natural enthusiasm of his character. Resigning his commission in 1832, he retired from military life and studied the profession of law. At the beginning of the Rebellion he declared for the Government, publicly denouncing the slave-holders' insurrection as wicked and inexcusable; he declared himself ready to aid in its suppression, and early in 1862 was appointed a Brigadier-General; entered military service as a volunteer, and was assigned to a command in General Buell's army, then in Kentucky. Proceeding South he entered North Alabama, surprising the Rebels and capturing Huntsville and Athens, important towns on the north side of the Tennessee River and within the revolted provinces. This was among the first successful invasions of Rebel territory; and the rapidity of General Mitchel's military movements, resulting in a succession of brilliant victories, created much alarm among the enemy at the time. Several counties were rescued, towns captured, railroads destroyed and traitors punished, in a manner so summary that in North Alabama the Rebellion never afterwards regained its prestige. The energy and promptness with which General Mitchel punished traitors and treason was considered by the authorities as radical, and at the request of conservatives he was relieved of command and transferred to the Department of South Carolina. In obedience to orders from the War Department he proceeded South, landed at Port Royal, and established his headquarters at Beaufort. In his new field of labor, he inaugurated his administration of military affairs with his usual energy and ability. Many regretted his removal from the scenes of his late brilliant successes in Alabama, but all cherished the most

confident hope of his future career in the Department of the South. Hardly had he disposed his forces preparatory to military movements when he was seized with a fever peculiar to the Southern coast, and died in a few days. In the service of his country, in a strange land, far away from home and friends, this noble patriot gave up his life, to save the country he so much loved.

General Mitchel was a man of brilliant talents, finished attainments, a ripe scholar and a first-class commander. He was radical in his politics, and singularly uncompromising in his patriotism. Had his life been spared, he would doubtless have achieved a wide distinction during the war against the Rebellion. Eloquent in speech, thorough in discipline and fearless in battle, he was a model commander, in whose untimely death the Nation mourns the loss of one among her noblest sons.

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#### BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL WILLIAM H. EMORY

Was born at Poplar Grove, Queen Ann's County, Maryland, September 9, 1812. Educated at West Point Military Academy and graduated in 1831. Entered military service in the regular army as Second Lieutenant in the Fourth Regiment United States Artillery, July 1, 1831. Promoted to First Lieutenant Topographical Engineers in 1832; Captain, by brevet, September, 1846, for gallant conduct at San Pasquel, Mexico; Major in 1847, for gallantry at the battle of San Gabriel; Lieutenant-Colonel in 1848, for faithful services during the Mexican War; Colonel of the Sixth Regiment United States Cavalry in February, 1862; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, March 17, 1862; Major-General, by brevet, July 23, 1864. Took command of the Nineteenth Army Corps, November 7, 1864, and in May, 1865, was placed in command of the Department

of Virginia. Served in the campaign against the Nullifiers of South Carolina in 1832; in the Florida War against the Seminole Indians in 1836; in the war with Mexico in 1846-8; in the campaigns against the Indians in New Mexico from 1849 to 1861. Participated in the battles of San Pasquel, San Gabriel and Los Angeles, in Mexico. During the late Rebellion took part in the battles at Williamsburg, Hanover Court-house; in all of General McClellan's Seven Days' Battles; in the attack on Port Hudson; Laforche, Donaldsonville, Sabine Cross Roads, Pleasant Hill, Bay Rapids and Atchafalaya in Louisiana; in the engagements at Snicker's Ford, Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, Virginia.

Commanded the defenses at New Orleans in 1863, when they were threatened with an attack by 16,000 Rebels in command of Dick Taylor. Met the advancing enemy at Fort Butler, near Donaldsonville, with 1,600 men, fortified a position and defeated the enemy, thereby saving the city of New Orleans.

When the war of the Rebellion broke out, General Emory was under the command of the traitor Twiggs and stationed on the Texas frontier. Twiggs seceded, and turned over all the troops, arms and property he controlled into the hands of the traitors. As soon as General Emory found out that his country was to be betrayed, he nobly took the responsibility of refusing to be surrendered. Boldly ordering his men into line, he marched out of the jurisdiction of traitors, back to the States and saved his whole command. Although a subordinate at the time, he proudly defied the traitors and stood manfully to his colors. A detachment of Rebel troops was sent to receive his surrender, in obedience to the order of the traitor in command; but General Emory quietly captured the detachment, and promptly marched them off as prisoners of war across the plains and into the States.

These were the first prisoners captured in the late Rebellion, and should have been kept till yet as monuments of the captors' well-tryed patriotism. Admirably did General Emory's conduct contrast with the ignominious treason of his unfaithful superior. Both serving the same Government, and fighting under the same flag, Twiggs basely betrayed his trust, while Emory was true to his country. He, though in distant fields and, doubtless, held in Secesh territory for a purpose, could neither be corrupted, sold nor surrendered. While Twiggs is execrated and disgraced, the memory of General Emory will be cherished and honored. Posterity will loathe the name of the one, and exalt the incorruptible patriotism of the other. For thirty-four years he marched under the stars and stripes against Nullifiers, Seminoles, Mexicans, Indians and traitors. He continues in service till the end of the Rebellion, and returns to the regular army at the close of the war.

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BRIGADIER-GENERAL JAMES B. FRY, PROVOST  
MARSHAL-GENERAL U. S. ARMY,

Was born at Carrollton, Illinois, February 22, 1827. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1847; entered military service as Second Lieutenant, and proceeded at once to join General Scott's army, then invading Mexico. Continuing with General Scott until the close of the Mexican War, he returned to the United States for further orders. In 1849 was sent, by the way of Cape Horn, to Oregon Territory, where he remained eighteen months.

Entered the war of the Rebellion as Captain in the regular service, and at the battle of Bull Run acted as Adjutant on General McDowell's staff. At the battles of Pittsburg Landing and Perryville, Kentucky, he acted on General

Buell's staff. In March, 1863, he was appointed Provost Marshal-General, in which position he continued until the close of the Rebellion and return of peace.

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#### BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL HENRY W. BENHAM

Was born in New Haven, Connecticut, in 1816, where his ancestors had lived over 200 years. Was educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1837. Entering military service as Second Lieutenant of Engineers in the regular army, he was promoted to First Lieutenant, July 1, 1838; Captain, May 24, 1848; Major, August 7, 1861; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, August 13, 1861, and to Major-General, by brevet, March 15, 1865.

He was Engineer on General Taylor's staff at the battle of Buena Vista, in Mexico, where he was wounded. For distinguished bravery on that occasion, he was made a Captain of Engineers.

In the war of the Rebellion he served as chief Engineer on the staff of General McClellan during the Peninsular campaign. Commanded Union troops at the battle of Carrick's Ford, Virginia, in which the Rebel General Garnet was killed, July 31, 1861. Commanded the district of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, and in the attack on and capture of Fort Pulaski, Georgia, April 12, 1862. Was again assigned to duty with the Army of the Potomac, which he joined in 1863.

In charge of a brigade of Engineers, General Benham laid the pontoon bridges on which General Hooker's army crossed the Rappahannock River before the battle of Chancellorsville. This critical service was rendered under a constant and murderous fire from the enemy, and secured for General Benham the admiration and good will of the whole army. An experienced and skillful engineer, Gen-

eral Benham has rendered valuable service to the Government. Continued in service till the close of the Rebellion, when he returns to his place in the regular army.

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### BRIGADIER-GENERAL SAMUEL P. CARTER

Was born at Elizabethtown, Carter County, Tennessee, August 6, 1819. Educated at Annapolis Naval School, and entered service in the navy of the United States in 1840.

Took part in the siege, bombardment and capture of Vera Cruz in 1846. In 1856 he was an active participant in the reduction of the barrier forts on Pearl River, near Canton, in China. When the Revolution of 1861 began, he was attached to the United States ship *Seminole*, then lying on the coast of Brazil. As soon as the news of the Rebellion reached him he returned to the States, and in 1861 was, by special request, sent into Tennessee to raise, organize and drill troops for the purpose of suppressing the Rebellion. As soon as a sufficient number was organized, he was appointed Brigadier-General, assigned to a brigade of Tennesseans and attached to the command of General Thomas, then in Kentucky. Took part in the hard fighting at the battle of Mill Springs, in which General Zollicoffer, a leading Tennessee Rebel, was killed. Was with General George W. Morgan in his advance on, capture of and retreat from Cumberland Gap in the spring of 1863. He afterward commanded a brigade when General Cox drove the Rebels out of the Kanawha Valley in Virginia.

On the 20th of December, 1862, General Carter started on one of the boldest and most hazardous adventures of the war. Leaving Lexington, Kentucky, in command of a thousand cavalry, he struck southeast, crossing the Cumberland Mountains at Cronk's Gap and debouched into Tennessee. Striking the Tennessee and Virginia Railroad

at Union Station, he destroyed the bridges across the Holston and Wetanga Rivers, burned vast quantities of Rebel Government property, and captured 400 prisoners.

In the depth of winter, through an enemy's country and over almost impassable mountains, the command traveled over five hundred miles and returned in safety, losing only nineteen men on the expedition. This was one of the first Union raids, and seriously damaged the Confederate cause in the South. It broke an important line of communication, and startled the whole Confederacy with alarm. The perils of this expedition can be truly described by those only who shared its dangers and trials. So rugged were the mountains over which the command traveled, that all the artillery had to be abandoned on the way. Often surrounded by greatly superior numbers of the enemy, and often out of provisions, their powers of endurance were often taxed to the last degree.

At one time the expedition was attacked by 1,900 Rebels under General Marshall. The command of General Carter being entirely made up of cavalry, a part would dismount and fight on the ground, while the remainder would flank the enemy, and as soon as the Rebels would begin to fall back the Union troops would continue their retreat among the mountains. At one time the Rebels were largely reinforced, and the Union men invested on both flanks. The National troops were brought into line of battle by an intrepid charge on the enemy. Their lines were thrown into confusion, and before they could restore order and dispose their forces for another attack, the Union army would change its position and seize on some strong mountain pass which they could easily defend. The Rebels would again have to reconnoiter, bring up their force and consume a good deal of time, while the blue coats were pushing their way through the mountain. By thus alternately fighting and retreating, they recrossed the



mountains in spite of winter's cold, want of bread, forage and roads, in the face of greatly superior numbers of the enemy.

General Carter continued in service till the end of the Rebellion, was transferred to the Twenty-third Army Corps under General Schofield, and at the close of the war he was placed in command of a military district, with his headquarters at Greensborough, North Carolina.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL B. D. PRICHARD

Was born in Portage County, Ohio. Educated at the University of Michigan, and studied the profession of law. Entered military service as private in the Fourth Regiment of Michigan Cavalry; was promoted to Captain, August 13, and to Colonel, November 24, 1862, and to Brigadier-General, May 10, 1865. All his promotions were made for gallant conduct on the field.

He participated in the battles of Stone River, Rowan, Union Mills, Rutherford Creek, Snow Hill, Liberty, Cherry Valley, Sparta, McMinville and Chickamauga (Tennessee), Rome, Dallas, Powder Springs, Kenesaw Mountain, Big Shanta and Atlanta (Georgia). Retired from military service at the close of the Rebellion, and was mustered out with the volunteers.

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#### BREVET MAJOR-GEN'L MORTIMER D. LEGGETT

Was born at Ithaca, New York, April 19, 1821. Entered military service at Zanesville, Ohio, on the 18th of December, 1861, as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Seventy-eighth Regiment Ohio Volunteers; was promoted to Colonel of the same regiment, January 11, 1862; Brigadier-General

of Volunteers, November 29, 1862, and to Major-General, by brevet, September 1, 1864.

Joining the army at Fort Donelson, he introduced his regiment to the fiery ordeal of battle by leading them through that bloody conflict on the 15th and 16th of February, 1862. From this time he continued with the Army of the Tennessee, an active participant in all its glorious achievements. From Donelson he went to Shiloh, Iuka, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, Black River Bridge and the siege of Vicksburg, in all of which battles he faithfully followed the flag. Marching with General Sherman from the Mississippi to Chattanooga, General Leggett took part in the great crusade from Chattanooga to Savannah, Georgia, by which the light of a coming dispensation was introduced into the benighted regions of the Confederacy.

At the siege of Vicksburg General Leggett's position was in front of Fort Hill, one of the strongest among all the Rebel fortifications. His command mined and blew up that work, and he commanded the terrible fighting that succeeded. From Vicksburg to the end of the war General Leggett commanded the Third Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps. To enumerate all the achievements of this division would be to review the entire war in the West. After the great campaign in Georgia, I saw the names of thirty-three battles inscribed on their banners. They fought all over the Mississippi Valley, through the entire Confederacy, and across the continent from the Mississippi River to the Atlantic Ocean. In their entire history they never had their lines broken by an enemy, and never failed to take a position when ordered to assault. The record of the commander will illustrate the history of the division. He was wounded at the battle of Shiloh, at Corinth, at Champion Hills, and twice at Vicksburg. He was wounded in the hand, in the thigh and in the head, five times in all, meeting the perils of battle in every possible

form. General Leggett had the honor of leading the first troops into Vicksburg after its fall, as a well-merited distinction for the noble part he had taken in its capture. Brilliant as this record is already made, it possesses one additional luster. General Leggett passed through the entire war, its changing fortunes and trying vicissitudes, without on any occasion using liquor. Never was known to smoke or chew tobacco, or to use a profane word. I cordially, and with a National pride, write a record so replete with all the noble attributes of a soldier, a patriot and a Christian.

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## BRIGADIER-GENERAL SOLOMON MEREDITH

Was born in Guilford County, North Carolina, May 29, 1810. Emigrated to Indiana in 1829; was elected Sheriff of Wayne County in 1834 and re-elected in 1836; in 1845 was elected to the State Legislature, in which he served three successive terms; in 1849 was appointed by General Taylor United States Marshal for the district of Indiana; was returned again to the Legislature of Indiana in 1854, and in 1859 was elected Clerk of Circuit Court of Wayne County, in that State. In July, 1861, he was appointed by Mr. Lincoln Colonel of the Nineteenth Regiment Indiana Volunteers, and immediately entered military service to suppress the Rebellion. With his regiment he was ordered to Washington City, where he acted a conspicuous part in the battle of Lewensville, Virginia. As Colonel, in command of a brigade, he acted gallantly at the terrible battle of second Bull Run, where his regiment lost half its entire number, Colonel Meredith being himself severely wounded. Colonel Meredith was again prominent at the battle of Antietam. For gallant conduct in battle he was made Brigadier-General on the 6th of October, 1862, and assigned to the command of a brigade of Western troops, which

achieved high renown in the battles of Virginia as the Iron Brigade. General Meredith fought with marked distinction at Fredericksburg and at the battle of Gettysburg, where he was again wounded. In 1864 he was transferred to the West and placed in command at Cairo, Illinois, afterward superseding General Paine in command at Paducah, Kentucky, where he continued until the close of the war.

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#### MAJOR-GENERAL ETHAN A. HITCHCOCK

Was born at Vergennes, in the State of Vermont, May 18, 1798. Was educated at West Point, where he entered July 1, 1814, and graduated in 1817. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant in the regular army immediately after graduating in 1817. Served in the Seminole War in Florida, in the Mexican War under General Scott, and throughout the war of the Rebellion.

Having been long in service, when the late Rebellion occurred General Hitchcock was among the faithful few, of the regular army officers, who stood by the Government in its peril and in whose service he had spent over forty years of his life. During the four years' war with the Slave States, General Hitchcock has commanded brigades, divisions and corps. His great experience and long-trying patriotism commanded for him a strong influence in the military counsels of the Nation. General Hitchcock, at the close of the Rebellion, was in command of the forces held in defense of the National Capital, with headquarters at Washington.

His personal appearance is both dignified and military; his hair snow-white; wears a full beard, and dresses with scrupulous neatness. He is a large man of full habit and fine health, speaks quickly and is easy in his manners. Among the Nation's defenders few, indeed, have served

their country longer or more faithfully. His military experience reaches back to generations long gone by, and embraces an important part of the military history of the country. A soldier by profession, he has enjoyed the singular fortune of witnessing the Nation in its infancy, in manhood, in vicissitude and in triumph. His life reflects enduring honor on the military service of which the American people may well be proud.

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#### BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JAS. W. McMILLEN

Was born in Clark County, Kentucky, April 28, 1825. Entered service as Colonel of the Twenty-first Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry, July 24, 1861, at Indianapolis, Indiana. Served in General Lockwood's campaign in Eastern Virginia; in General Butler's campaign to New Orleans; in General Banks' campaign to Alexandria and Red River, Louisiana, and in Sheridan's campaigns in the Valley of the Shenandoah.

Participated in the battles of Baton Rouge, Port Hudson, Sabine Pass, Pleasant Hill, Kane River and Yellow Bayou, Louisiana; Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, Virginia. For gallant conduct was promoted to Brigadier-General, November 29, 1862, and to Major-General, by brevet, on the 5th of March, 1865.

In person, General McMillen is a large, handsome man, six feet two inches high and large in proportion, florid complexion, light hair, blue eyes—mild and expressive. Commanding in appearance and courteous in manners, he looks more like a Kentucky gentleman than a battle-scarred soldier. He retired from the military service at the end of the war and returned to civil life.

## BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN RAMSEY

Was born in New York City, and entered military service as Lieutenant of Co. G, Second Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, April 26, 1861, in the three months' service; was discharged July 31, and re-enlisted in three years' service as Captain of Co. B, Fifth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, August 17, 1861. Was promoted to Major on the 9th of May, 1862; to Lieutenant-Colonel, October 21, 1862; to Colonel of the Eighth New Jersey Volunteers, April 1, 1863, and Brigadier-General of Volunteers, March 2, 1864. Served in the campaigns of Generals McClellan, Pope, Burnside, Hooker, Meade and Grant.

Fought in the battles of Yorktown, Williamsburg, Seven Pines, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Second Bull Run, Chancellorsville, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court-house, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Boydton, Hatcher's Run, Wopping Heights, Mine Run, North Anna, Talipotamy, Appomattox Court-house, and surrender of General Lee, April 9, 1865. General Ramsey was wounded at Bull Run, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg and Petersburg. Each time, as soon as his wounds were healed, he returned to the field and always sought the front, bravely following the flag where duty called and danger most appeared.

## MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS J. WOOD

Was born in Kentucky in 1823. Educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in 1845. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant of Engineers, and was ordered to report to General Taylor, then commanding our army of occupation on the Rio Grande. In the battle of Resaca de la Palma Lieutenant Wood displayed fine qualities as an officer, and was complimented in the official

report of the commanding General. At the battle of Buena Vista he again distinguished himself, and was promoted to First Lieutenant. At the close of the Mexican War he remained in Texas on frontier service, and was promoted to a Captaincy in the regular army. In 1859 Captain Wood obtained a year's absence, and spent the time in Europe in prosecuting the study of military science. Returning to the States about the beginning of the Rebellion, he was ordered, in the spring of 1861, to Indiana, to organize the National forces of that State. He remained at the capital of Indiana six months, and mustered into service forty thousand troops. On the 11th of October Captain Wood was appointed a Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and ordered to report to General W. T. Sherman, then commanding in Kentucky. The brigade to which General Wood was now assigned constituted a part of the original Army of the Cumberland, whose achievements during the war will long constitute one of the brightest pages in the military history of our country. From this time forward, General Wood was constantly identified with the history of the Army of the Cumberland. In all its marches, trials and battles, General Wood was present to share its dangers, its suffering and its glory. At the battle of Stone River he was wounded, and also at the battle of Chickamauga, both times in the foot. Gallantly following the flag south until after the fall of Atlanta, General Wood commanded a division in the Fourth Army Corps, which pursued the Rebel General Hood north from Atlanta through Tennessee, and took a leading part in the terrible conflict and final victory over the Rebels at Nashville on the 16th of December, 1864.

After the surrender of the Rebel armies under Lee and Johnston, General Wood, with his division, was ordered to Texas, from whence he was transferred to Mississippi in command of a department.

## MAJOR-GENERAL WATSON WEBB

Was born in New York, February 15, 1835. Educated at West Point, where he graduated in 1855. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant of Artillery in the regular army; served in the Florida War during the years 1855 and 1856; returned to West Point as Assistant Professor of Mathematics, where he remained until the breaking out of the Rebellion.

In February, 1861, he was detailed on Griffin's West Point Battery, and ordered to Washington. Participated in the first Bull Run battle, after which he was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel of a Rhode Island Regiment of Light Artillery. In August, 1862, was made Inspector of the Fifth Army Corps, and Chief of Staff of Major-General Fitzjohn Porter. Was identified with the Army of the Potomac in all its vicissitudes from its earliest organization. Was recommended for promotion for gallant conduct at Yorktown, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. Was made Chief of Staff in the Army of the Potomac, January 7, 1865, and Brevet Major-General for distinguished bravery at Gettysburg, Bristoe's Station, Wilderness and Spottsylvania Court-house.

At Bristoe's Station, in Virginia, General Webb commanded two brigades in a brilliant engagement with a whole division of Hill's corps of the Rebel army. The fighting on both sides was most determined. The Rebels, having superior numbers, charged the Union lines fiercely, repeatedly and with overwhelming forces. The Federal troops stood stubbornly by their guns and fought with unusual steadiness. The enemy was finally repulsed and a glorious victory won. On this occasion, General Webb had his horse shot under him, his orderly killed by his side, and all the members of his staff wounded.

In person, General Webb is a large man, six feet high,



dark complexion and large black eyes; wears a full black beard, whiskers and mustache. When I saw him, General Webb had a deep scar on his cheek and left side of his face, and also a severe wound in the leg. He remains in service at the close of the Rebellion; and, as he is a young man possessing a vigorous constitution, promises to be eminently useful to his country in future service.

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BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL JACOB A. CHAMBERLAIN

Was born at Brewer, in the State of Maine, September 8, 1828. Educated at Bowdoin College and Whiting Military School at Ellsworth, Maine, in 1844-5. Accepted a Professorship of Oratory, Rhetoric and Modern Languages in Bowdoin College in 1846, where he remained till the breaking out of the Rebellion in 1861. Entered military service as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Second Regiment Maine Volunteers, at Portland, Maine, August 8, 1862.

Promoted to Colonel, May 20, 1863; to Brigadier General, June 18, 1864, and to Major-General, by brevet, April 9, 1865. Took part in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac, from the time of entering the service until the close of the war. Participated in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Manassas Gap, Rappahannock, Bristoe's and Brandy Stations, Spottsylvania Court-house, Po River, North Anna, Talipotamy, Magnolia Swamp, Bethsaida Church, Petersburg, Five Forks, Southside Railroad, Appomattox Court-house, and surrender of General Lee's army.

In command of a brigade at the battle of Gettysburg, General Chamberlain occupied the extreme left of the Union army. On this wing, the enemy charged with a whole division of Rebels under General Hood. The onset

was terrible, and the moment exceedingly critical to the Union army. General Chamberlain throughout the struggle bore himself manfully, and urged his men to a stubborn resistance. Every Rebel charge was successfully met and speedily followed by a counter-charge, until the enemy was driven from the field and an important position secured. In this encounter, the enemy lost in killed and wounded more men than General Chamberlain commanded. At Petersburg his conduct was so daring and meritorious, that he was promoted on the field in an order issued by General Grant. This was perhaps the very first instance in the history of the war in which an officer was promoted in a field-order. Pursuing the Rebel army to the boasted last ditch, General Chamberlain saw the last man killed and ordered the last gun fired before the surrender of General Lee's army. In the closing ceremonies of the campaign, he was designated by General Grant to receive the surrender of the Rebel army at Appomattox Court-house, Virginia, April 9, 1865. In the various battles of the war, General Chamberlain was wounded six times and had five horses shot under him. At Petersburg, on the 18th of June, 1864, while leading an assault on the enemy's works, he was shot through both hips; on the 29th of March, 1865, at the battle known as Quaker Cross-roads, he was dangerously wounded through the breast and also the forearm; in the left thigh and right ankle at the battle of Gettysburg, and in the right cheek at Fredericksburg. Had horses shot under him at Chancellorsville, Rappahannock, Petersburg, Quaker Cross-roads and Five Forks. In this brief record, only a few leading features of the military history of General Chamberlain have been enumerated. His term of service has been one constant succession of battles. He left the classic fields of literature, and entered the bloody arena of war; throwing away the pen, he grasped the untried and long-neglected sword and literally hewed his way

to renown. For his promotions, he is indebted to no special favor. He won all his laurels with his own right arm; achieved his military glory on actual fields of strife, and well deserves to be remembered among the noblest patriots of the land and honored throughout a Nation he so faithfully and gallantly fought to save.

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### MAJOR-GENERAL ROBERT SCHENCK

Was born at Franklin, Warren County, Ohio, October 4, 1809. Educated at Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, where he graduated in 1827; when he commenced the study of law, and was admitted to the bar at Lebanon in 1831. Entered military service as Brigadier-General of Volunteers in the spring of 1861, and was assigned to the command of a brigade in General Tyler's division in the Army of the Potomac, as it was first organized under General McDowell. Served in the campaigns of Generals McDowell, Rosecrans and Pope in Virginia.

Participated in both the Bull Run battles, and most of the fighting of Generals Rosecrans and Pope in Northern Virginia. Was promoted Major-General of Volunteers, August 30, 1862. Commanded Eighth Army Corps from December 22, 1862, to December 5, 1863, headquarters at Baltimore. During his absence he was elected a member of Congress from the Third District of Ohio, beating the redoubtable Vallandigham, the anti-war candidate. He now resigned his position in the army and took his seat in Congress, a strong friend of the war policy of the Administration. He resides at Dayton, and is a man of sterling worth and growing popularity.

## BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS W. EGAN

Was born at Watervliet, New York, June 14, 1834. Entered military service as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fortieth Regiment New York Volunteer Infantry, at Yonkers, New York, July 1, 1861; was promoted to Colonel, June 5, 1862; to Brigadier-General of Volunteers, September 3, and to Major-General, by brevet, October 27, 1864.

Served with the Army of the Potomac in the Peninsular campaign, under General McClellan; in the campaign against Fredericksburg, under Burnside; against Chancellorsville, under Hooker; against General Lee at Gettysburg, under Meade, and in General Grant's campaign against Petersburg and Richmond. Participated in the battles of Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Gettysburg, Kelly's Ford, Wilderness, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, Po River, Mine Run, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Talipotamy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Hatcher's Run and surrender of General Lee.

At the battle of second Bull Run he commanded a division which was charged five times by the Rebels without being broken. At the battle of Gettysburg he commanded the left wing of the Third Army Corps, which was seven times charged by the Rebels under Longstreet. These charges were made in rapid succession and with great determination. The charges were all repulsed with great slaughter, and the enemy finally driven from the field.

At the battle of Malvern Hill General Egan's command was eighteen hours under fire, entrenching and changing position four times during the time. At Chancellorsville, in command of a brigade, he charged on and broke the enemy's line, opening the only possible route for the Union army to move into position. Headed bayonet charges at Kelly's Ford, Wapping Heights, Orange Grove and at Mine Run. At Spottsylvania Court-house he commanded

a brigade that captured the Rebel Generals Johnson and Stewart. At Cold Harbor his command made the main assault and captured the enemy's works.

He has been in thirty-five different engagements, and been twice wounded. In General Meade's report of the battle of Hatcher's Run he says: "I have no hesitation in saying that our success was won by the personal exertions of Major-General Hancock and the conspicuous gallantry of Brigadier-General Egan." General Egan is a small man, only five feet seven inches high, light complexion and blue eyes. He is handsome and young, but permanently disabled in the right arm. He continued in service till the close of the war, and was mustered out with the Volunteer army.

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#### BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL ALVAN C. GILLEM

Was born in Jackson County, Tennessee, July 29, 1830. Entered the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1847, and graduated July 1, 1851. Immediately after graduating he entered the regular army as Second Lieutenant in the First United States Artillery; served in the Florida War against the Seminole Indians in 1852; in Texas against the Indians in 1858, 1859 and 1860. In the war of the Rebellion, entered the Volunteer service as Colonel of the First Tennessee Regiment of Infantry, May 13, 1862. The previous winter he had left the regular army, and tendered his services to defend his native State against treason and rebellion. Coming to the rescue with a finished education and long experience in war, the loyal men of Tennessee rallied round him with great enthusiasm. Up to this time the Rebel element had swept everything before it. The National cause and loyal men were alike overwhelmed all over the State. At the time General Gillem

raised the standard of loyalty in Tennessee, he took his life in his hand. The State had seceded, rebelled and openly dishonored the flag under which he had served ten years of his life. To redeem the State, and restore the flag, he periled all he had. From the time his standard was raised loyalty never faltered in East Tennessee. He succeeded in raising a regiment, and at once took the field at its head. It was the first National organization of Tennessee, and long known as the Governor's Guard.

On the staff of General Thomas, he participated in the battle of Mill Spring, and on the staff of General Buell, afterward took part in the battle of Shiloh. As Brigadier-General he commanded an action at Blue Springs, Tennessee, on the 23d of August, 1864, in which the Rebels were defeated with heavy loss; at Greeneville, on September 4, on the occasion when the redoubtable John Morgan was killed; at Morristown, October 28, when the Rebel General Vaughn was defeated with a loss of six pieces of artillery; at Marion, Virginia, December 16, in which Generals Vaughn and Jackson were both defeated with a loss of eight pieces of artillery. General Gillem also commanded a brigade at the capture of Saltville, Virginia, when he destroyed the last great salt works of the Confederacy, on the 22d of December, 1864. He was next placed in command of a division of cavalry, and accompanied General Stoneman in his closing raid into Virginia and North Carolina. Commanded at the capture of Salisbury, North Carolina, one of the last achievements of the Union army in closing the Rebellion.

General Gillem was promoted to First Lieutenant March 3, 1855; Captain, May 14, 1861; Colonel of First Tennessee Volunteers, May 13, 1862; Brigadier-General of Volunteers, August 17, 1863, and Major-General, by brevet, March 11, 1865. One of Tennessee's noblest patriots, he lived to see his own State redeemed, the honor of the flag

vindicated and peace restored; when he returned to the regular army, and remains in the service of his country.

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BREVET MAJOR-GEN'L JOHN A. McCLERNAND

Was born in Illinois, in 1817. Was a member of Congress from his native State when the war of the Rebellion began. True to the flag, he promptly resigned his seat in Congress and tendered his services to his country. Entered military service as Brigadier-General of Volunteers in 1861. He accompanied Grant in his early campaigns, shared in the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and distinguished himself at the battle of Shiloh. From Shiloh General McClernand accompanied Grant on his campaign in Mississippi, took a leading part in all the marches and battles of that memorable campaign, and shared in the final triumph at the fall of Vicksburg. Resigning his commission, he quit the service and retired to private life. A bold, dashing officer, he rendered valuable service, and made a record of which any soldier may well be proud.

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BRIGADIER-GENERAL GEORGE B. McCALL

Was born in Pennsylvania, in 1802. Educated at West Point, and served in the regular army in the Florida and Mexican Wars. Won promotion for gallant conduct on the field at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. Was made Brigadier-General in 1861, and took part in all the sanguinary fields hallowed by the blood of the Army of the Potomac. Remains in service at the end of the war, a noble, efficient and experienced soldier by profession.

## MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN M. PALMER

Was born in Scott County, Kentucky, September 13, 1813. Emigrated in early life to the State of Illinois, where he was raised and educated. Was a lawyer by profession, and prominent in State politics. When the civil war broke out, he entered service as Colonel of the Fourteenth Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry. On the 20th of October, 1861, he was promoted to Brigadier-General, and afterwards, for gallant services on the field at Stone River, was made a Major-General of Volunteers. After the close of the war, General Palmer was elected Governor of Illinois; is still an honored citizen of the State, and resides at Springfield.

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## BRIGADIER-GENERAL R. F. FOSTER

Was born in Jennings County, Indiana, January 27, 1834. Entered military service as a Captain in the Eleventh Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry in the spring of 1861; was promoted to Major in the Thirteenth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry, July 4, 1861; to Lieutenant-Colonel, December 10, 1861; to Colonel in April, 1862, and to Brigadier-General, June 12, 1863. Served in the three months' campaign in West Virginia, and continued in the field till the end of the Rebellion. Was on duty in East and West Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi and in South Carolina.

Took part in forty-three different battles, among which were Cheat Mountain, Strasburg, Winchester, Blackwater Bridge, Morris' Island, Jacksonville, Bermuda Hundred, Appomattox Court-house, Petersburg, Hatcher's Run, Richmond, and surrender of General Lee and the Rebel army.



## BRIGADIER-GENERAL T. W. SHERMAN

Was born in Rhode Island in 1816. Was educated at West Point, where he graduated in 1836. Served in the regular army until the Rebellion broke out, when he was promoted to Brigadier-General; was placed in command of the Union land forces in the expedition against Port Royal, and at the capture of Tyler's Island in 1862.

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## BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL SAMUEL P. HEINTZELMAN

Was born in Pennsylvania in 1806; graduated in 1826 at West Point. In charge of a brigade, he took a conspicuous part in the first battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. Served with General McClellan in his Peninsular campaign against Richmond; took part in all the bloody campaigns of the Army of the Potomac; shared in its hardships, reverses and final triumph at Appomattox Court-house under General Grant in 1865. A soldier by trade, an efficient officer and an able commander.

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## BRIGADIER-GENERAL MICHAEL CORCORAN

Was born in Ireland, but emigrated to America in early childhood. His parents settled in New York, and young Corcoran was brought up in the metropolis. Ambitious and enterprising, he managed to secure a good education, and at the opening of the Rebellion was clerking in the New York Post-office. For several years he had been connected with the Sixty-ninth New York State Militia, and in it had risen from the humble position of private to that of Colonel of the regiment. The Sixty-ninth was one of

the first regiments to enter Government service, and won distinguished honors at the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. Thoroughly drilled and led by the intrepid Corcoran, the Sixty-ninth entered the fight 1,300 strong and stood the most terrible fire like veterans long tried and trained. The day was intensely hot, and the men of the Sixty-ninth stripped to the buff and went in with nothing on except shoes, Zouave pantaloons and regulation caps. The gallant Corcoran led charge after charge on the enemy's line, and, at the close of the battle, roll-call told the sad fate of over four hundred men killed or wounded on that bloody field. The Sixty-ninth was often fighting far in advance of the Union lines, with a daring scarcely equaled in the annals of war. In one of these desperate encounters Colonel Corcoran was made prisoner, and lingered thirteen months in Rebel prisons. After he was exchanged he was promoted to Brigadier-General, and did good service until his health failed and he was compelled to quit the service in 1863.

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#### COLONEL ELMER E. ELLSWORTH

Was born at Mechanicsville, ten miles from Troy, on the Hudson River, in New York, in 1838. Endowed by nature with a strong military ardor, he early sought an appointment at West Point. Failing of success in this, he spent nine years at business in New York City. From here he went to Chicago, and in 1859 organized his celebrated company of Fire Zouaves. From its gay uniform and its wonderful celerity in the evolutions of military drill, this company soon achieved a wide renown. When the war broke out Ellsworth was commissioned Colonel, raised a regiment of New York firemen, and was ordered to Washington City in the spring of 1861. On the 21st of May he was sent, with his command, to disperse a body of Rebels

at Alexandria, a small town eight miles below the Capital on the west bank of the Potomac.

On reaching the place, the troops were disembarked and ordered to patrol the town. While marching on the street at the head of the column, the keen eye of the Colonel descried a small Secesh flag floating from the top of a house about a square away. Followed by his secretary, chaplain, one soldier and a reporter of the *New York Tribune*, the young Colonel started in person to capture the detested flag. On reaching the house, he inquired by what authority such a flag was displayed; but, not waiting for an explanation, the party hurried up-stairs. Colonel Ellsworth, climbed out through a skylight, seized the flag and brought it down in his own hand. On reaching the head of the stairs on the second floor, a man rushed from a bedroom armed with a double-barreled shotgun. Before anybody could divine his purpose, he aimed and fired the contents of one barrel into the breast of Colonel Ellsworth. Before he had time to discharge the second barrel, he was shot in the mouth, his head torn literally to pieces, his body pierced entirely through with a bayonet and pushed head-long down the stairs. This was done by Private Brownel, who had, without orders, followed the party up the fatal stairs. Ellsworth fell and died, without speaking, at the head of the stairs, while the murderer was dying at the foot of the same. In less than a minute, the two men met, fell and died, weltering in their own blood. The man proved to be one Jackson, and was proprietor of the Marshall House, a second-rate hotel in a populous part of the town. Two months after the tragedy, I was at the house and the blood-marks were still plain on the floors. Colonel Ellsworth's remains were sent to his friends, accompanied by Private Brownel and a committee of Zouaves. The death of this daring young officer was widely mourned, as he promised great usefulness in the service.

## MAJOR-GENERAL GOVENEUR WARREN

Was born at Cold Spring, New York, May 20, 1830. Educated at West Point, and graduated in 1850. Entered service as topographic engineer; promoted to First Lieutenant, July 1, 1856; to Captain, September 9, 1861; Major, June 25, 1864; Colonel, August 31, 1864, in the regular army; was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers, September 26, 1862; and Major-General, May 3, 1864.

Participated in the battles of Bull Run, Manassas, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, Five Forks and Appomattox. Wounded at Gaine's Mill and Gettysburg.

Wrote three reports of the survey of the Pacific Railroad of Dakota, and the wild country between the Missouri and Platte Rivers, in 1857.

Served throughout the Rebellion in the Army of the Potomac, most of the time in command of the Fifth Army Corps. General Warren is a fine scholar, a good writer and an able commander. As a soldier, brave; as a leader, fearless; as a patriot, pure; his name should go down to posterity among the honored men who served faithfully and gallantly in the army of his country.

## MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN SEDGWICK

Was born at Cornwall, Connecticut, September 13, 1813. Educated at West Point, and graduated in 1837. Entered military service as Second Lieutenant in the Second Regiment United States Artillery. Served in Florida against the Seminole Indians in 1837 and 1838. Was promoted to First Lieutenant, in 1837; to Captain, in 1839; to

Major, in 1855; to Brigadier-General, August 31, 1861, and to Major-General, July 4, 1862.

Served in the Florida and Mexican Wars, and in all the campaigns of the great Army of the Potomac. Participated in the battles of Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg and Wilderness. Commanded the Sixth Army Corps at Gettysburg, on the left wing of the Union army, where some of the most terrible fighting was done on that memorable and bloody field. Sedgwick's corps was a tower of strength, ever in the front, and by noble deeds it carved out a record imperishable in the annals of the war.

In the last campaign against Richmond, while making a personal reconnoissance and placing a battery, he was shot and killed by a Rebel sharp-shooter on May 9, 1864, at Spottsylvania, Virginia. Among the noblest among the leaders in the Union army, General Sedgwick died at his post loved, honored and regretted.

## Raid of John Morgan in the Free States.

*His Pursuit, Capture, Imprisonment in the Ohio Penitentiary; his Escape through Kentucky; Last Battle and Final Death of the Renowned Guerilla Chief.*

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Among the many stirring scenes connected with the late Rebellion few attracted more attention than the great raid of Morgan and his band through Indiana and Ohio, in 1863. In command of 5,000 Rebel cavalry and four pieces of light artillery, Morgan crossed the Cumberland River at Burkville, about 200 miles above Nashville, on the 1st of July, 1863, and took a northerly direction into the State of Kentucky. The next day he was met by a part of Colonel Woolford's regiment of Union cavalry, and a lively action occurred. After three hours' hard fighting the Union troops were driven back by overwhelming numbers, and compelled to retreat.

Advancing, the invaders captured Columbia, a handsome inland town in the south part of the State, and pushed on to Mumfordsville, on Green River. At this point the Louisville and Nashville Railroad crosses, and the river is spanned by a beautiful iron bridge. The object of the Rebels was to destroy this noble structure, and cut off our connection by rail to the North. Fortunately the place was garrisoned at the time by Colonel Moore, a brave and efficient officer of the Union Volunteer service, in command of a regiment, well protected by good defensive works. Morgan advanced in full force and demanded an instant surrender of the place. The demand was refused, and an

immediate assault commenced. Artillery was freely used on both sides. For eighteen hours the Union troops stubbornly resisted the advancing Rebel column. Morgan, finding that he was spending too much time, finally drew off his command, left the bridge all safe, and thirty of his officers and men killed on the field. Among the killed was Colonel Chenault, one of Morgan's best brigade commanders.

From Mumfordsville the raid continued north to Lebanon, Kentucky (situated on a branch of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad), which was garrisoned by a part of a Kentucky regiment under Colonel Hanson. Morgan surrounded the town, and demanded an unconditional surrender. The gallant Kentuckian in command promptly declined, and a furious attack began. After a gallant defense against ten times their number, the brave little garrison finally surrendered. The railroad depot and other public buildings at Lebanon were burned, the prisoners paroled, and Morgan's command hurried on toward the Ohio River.

Two days after, General Hobson reached Lebanon in command of a brigade of Federal cavalry. Receiving a telegram from General Burnside, at Cincinnati, ordering him to take command of all available forces to pursue and capture John Morgan, in command of his own, and the brigade of General Shackleford, the regiments of Colonels Woolford and Jacobs, General Hobson started on one of the most remarkable pursuits ever recorded in the history of war. With 2,300 men, two pieces of artillery and four mountain howitzers, he now set out to capture an army of 5,000 veteran soldiers under the command of the renowned chief among guerillas. To a man of less energy and courage this would have seemed an impossible task. General Hobson knew his men, however, and the stuff of which his command was made. His troops were nearly all Kentuckians, united, eager and determined. On the contrary,

Morgan's command was composed of adventurers from all over the South, many of them vagabonds and deserters, whose only object was robbery and plunder.

The Union troops were speedily organized, and the pursuit commenced the same night after the order was received from the department commander. While these hasty arrangements were made at Lebanon by General Hobson, Morgan had reached the Ohio River at Brandenburg, a small town in Kentucky about fifty miles below Louisville, captured a steamboat, called the J. T. McCombs, robbed the passengers of everything valuable they possessed, and was making preparations to cross the river into the State of Indiana.

A single steamboat being insufficient to cross a command so large, Morgan resorted to the following device for obtaining an addition to his fleet: Running the steamer already captured into the middle of the river, he ordered a flag of distress to be raised at her mast-head. On board were armed soldiers, cannon and all the material of war carefully concealed, and waiting for the first passing and unsuspecting craft. Soon after perfecting these sinister arrangements, the Alice Dean (a fine packet steamer from Memphis to Cincinnati) appeared in sight and answered the signal of distress. Discovering no hostile appearances, she promptly anchored alongside and inquired what help the distressed steamer needed. Very much to the surprise of her officers, artillery and muskets were quickly brought to bear on the unsuspecting Alice Dean, and she was ordered to land on the Kentucky side of the river. As soon as her cables were made fast, Morgan's army showed themselves in large numbers, unceremoniously rode on board, and the two unwilling crafts were ordered to begin the work of ferrying hungry desperadoes across the Ohio River for the purpose of invading the free States.

On obtaining possession of the two steamers, the first



item in the programme of Morgan's band was to rob the passengers and boats. Proceeding to the bar, they eagerly gobbled all the whisky on board and ate everything in possession of the steward. Not yet satisfied, they demanded all the valuables on the persons of the passengers. Against this some of the officers entered a vain protest, insisting that, as they were going on a new enterprise, they should observe the laws of war. To these idle suggestions the outlaws paid no attention. They were ragged, rude and hungry, unrestrained by the laws of war, and strangers to military discipline. Money, clothing and watches were taken from all in whose hands they were found. Steam being already up on both boats, the crossing of the Rebel army went rapidly on. In the meantime, a six-pound cannon, in the hands of a company of home guards, had been got into position, and opened a brisk fire from the Indiana shore. To this fire all the Rebel artillery replied, and after quite a spirited action the militia were driven back, and the process of crossing in a few hours finished. In this gallant reception on free soil Morgan lost thirty men of his gang; the home guards losing two citizens killed and four wounded. Having succeeded in crossing the river, Morgan now released the boats and allowed them to proceed on their way, completely relieved of their money, provisions and liquors.

As soon as organized on the Indiana shore, the Rebels struck for Corydon, the nearest town of importance, then only fifteen miles away. The legitimate work of the raid was now systematically begun. Every house on the route was sacked, plundered, or burned. On approaching the town the invaders were met by the home guards in considerable numbers. The roads were obstructed, and the advance of the Rebels ambushed and fired on from every turn of the road. By overwhelming numbers they slowly advanced, and captured Corydon the same evening. Only

four hundred citizen home guards, by a determined stand, had detained Morgan's command about five hours, and only fell back when they were flanked on both sides and nearly surrounded. So enraged were the guerillas at the obstinacy of these fighting Hoosiers, that on approaching the town, instead of sending forward a demand for surrender, Morgan commenced an indiscriminate fire with shot and shell in defiance of all the rules of war, and reckless of the lives of defenseless women and children. The armed citizens having all fallen back, the authorities, of course, surrendered the place to stop the useless effusion of blood and the wanton destruction of the town. As soon as the town was surrendered a wild scramble for the long-promised spoils began. Officers and men broke open stores, entered dwellings and plundered them of everything that struck the fancy of an unrestrained and heartless soldiery. Three flouring-mills were spared the torch by paying a tax of \$1,000 each. Maddened by the pluck of the citizen soldiers, and exasperated by the loss of five hours' time, Morgan allowed his men to murder an old man by the name of Glenn, and badly wound his son, at their own home, unarmed and wholly defenseless. For this outrage no reason could be urged. The whole affair was a cold-blooded and inexcusable murder of an inoffending citizen, disgraceful to the vile outlaws that committed it.

Unfortunately for Morgan, he had spent over twenty-four hours in reaching, capturing and pillaging the town, which were infinitely more valuable to him than all the captured spoils. Gloating over the booty of the first captured free State town, the renegade chivalry pursued their march through the country, producing great consternation among the inhabitants. House burning, robbery and murder marked the course on which the vagrant marauders moved. Governor Morton by this time had issued a proclamation announcing for the first time in its history the armed inva-

sion of the State, and inviting the citizens to arm themselves and go to the rescue. Never before did a people more promptly respond than did the Hoosiers to this simple call of their patriotic Governor. So efficient were the proceedings of the Governor in the emergency, that Morgan had not crossed a single county in the State until 25,000 armed men were in pursuit. Arms were distributed, companies organized, regiments assembled, and in two days after the Governor's call was issued, 40,000 men were under arms, and 60,000 reported for service.

Morgan had boasted that before the end of the week he would capture and burn the capital of Indiana, and make the Governor a prisoner of war. His scouts informed him, however, on the second day of his march, that hosts of troops were rapidly gathering at all the large towns, and that a military net was already made for his speedy capture. This was signally true. The marked energy of the Governor, and the prompt outpouring of the fighting men of the State, had already made out a programme that totally forbade escape, and rendered Morgan's capture a question only of time. By this time General Hobson's Kentucky cavalry had reached the Ohio River, and the pursuit was fully inaugurated. Morgan snuffed the danger in every breeze, and heard the notes of preparation in every direction. Instead of meeting the danger like a man, and pushing on toward the capital, as he had started, he turned his course and skulked away through the borders of the State, at once converting his boasted invasion into a hasty and cowardly retreat. Taking his flight in a northeast direction, he kept close to the Ohio River, hoping to make his escape across into Kentucky. He invaded Indiana only as a thief invades a man's farm, when in his flight he runs across one corner of it. Governor Morton, supposing that Morgan was really a daring military leader, who would strike at important points, ordered the troops to protect the large

towns in the course of the invaders. These troops were only citizen soldiers, and altogether infantry, so that the raiders had only to ride around the important places to avoid all conflicts with the troops. With his 5,000 veterans, the renowned Confederate raider never allowed his command to meet in battle 1,000 citizen soldiers, while in the State of Indiana. "As the wicked flee when no man pursueth," so the guilty vagabonds under Morgan's command had no notion of fighting, but relied altogether on their running qualities.

General Hobson and his troops, in pursuit, crossed the river at Brandenburg, the same place where Morgan had crossed, and pushed on like blood-hounds on the track of the fast-fleeing game. The chase from this time became exceedingly interesting and often very exciting. Morgan had thirty-six hours the start, and swept every fresh horse on the route. As fast as one of his cavalry failed, the rider was mounted on a fresh one and the tired animal abandoned.

The next town Morgan reached was Salem, in Washington County, where the same programme of robbery and plunder was repeated as at Corydon. From Salem the raid passed on to Canton, New Philadelphia, Centreville, Vienna, Lexington, Hindesville, Paris, Dupont, Versailles, Moore's Hill, Bryansburg, Pierceville, Milan, Weisburg, Dover, Logan and Harrison; crossing the New Albany and Salem Railroad at Salem; the Jeffersonville Railroad at Vienna; the Madison Railroad at Dupont; the Indianapolis and Cincinnati Railroad at Weisburg, and the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad at Pierceville; passing through the counties of Harrison, Scott, Washington, Jefferson, Jennings, Ripley and Dearborn, and leaving the State at Harrison, which is located on the Indiana and Ohio line. The raid into Indiana was a signal failure. Morgan's guilty ears heard the rallying cry of loyal men, his cowardly soul

quailed before the cry, and his fleet horses alone secured the escape of his army out of the State.

From Indiana Morgan entered Ohio, passed twelve miles north of Cincinnati, and continued his flight up the Ohio River. All chances of escape were now cut off. Citizen soldiers gathered fast in front and hovered on his flanks. Hobson's cavalry pressed hard on his rear, while the Ohio River was thoroughly policed by armed steamboats and light gunboats. From this time until his final capture, Morgan attempted nothing but the most cowardly flight, and practiced only his characteristic running tactics. From the neighborhood of Cincinnati the raiders pushed on towards Wheeling, with the intention of crossing the Ohio at the first accessible point. On reaching Buffington Island, near Parkersburg, Morgan made an attempt to cross on some flatboats, and a few squads of his frightened followers succeeded in making their escape. Attacked by the gunboats, the main body of Morgan's Rebels was driven from the river with heavy loss. While retreating from the fire of the gunboats, they were met for the first time by a part of General Hobson's cavalry, when a bloody fight ensued, in which many of Morgan's men were killed and wounded. Three remnants of regiments were captured, among them Dick Morgan, Major Elliott and Colonel Cole of the General's staff. The action occurred among the hills along the river, where the ground was broken and the woods very thick. During the strife and confusion, Morgan himself sneaked out through the bushes, gathered up the broken fragments of his army of invasion, and, with about 1,500 men, resumed his hopeless flight. Not satisfied with the reception and entertainment furnished by Indiana and Ohio, he now struck for Pennsylvania.

From Buffington, General Shackleford (one of the gallant Kentuckians in pursuit of Morgan) was dispatched, with a brigade of men mounted on the best remaining cavalry, to

finish the chase and bag the game. The guerilla chief made another good run of four more days, closely followed by General Shackleford's forces. As a last resort to catch the running renegades, General Shackleford placed a battalion of his mounted men on a railroad train, in command of a Major Rue of Kentucky, and hurried them forward to intercept the Rebels. After running about fifty miles on the train, Major Rue's command once more neared the luckless fugitives, when, leaving the cars, the command dashed rapidly across the country on a byway and placed themselves squarely in Morgan's front, while a rear-guard fell on his rear. Morgan was completely surprised, and allowed his command to approach in easy range before discovering the Union lines. True to his instinctive rascality, Morgan quickly sent forward a flag of truce and demanded the surrender of the National force. He saw that his race was well-nigh run, and this was one of his old tricks. His jaded followers had no inclination for any more fighting, and hence this weak attempt at strategy. Major Rue very coolly answered by informing Morgan that he did not command militia; that the force in his front was the Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, and that, if the Confederate forces did not instantly surrender, he would open fire. This plain talk and fighting front soon brought the old fox to terms. He next proceeded to try on Major Rue another perfidious dodge. Riding forward in person, Morgan informed his captor that he had already surrendered to a Militia Captain, on conditions that he and his men were all to be paroled and allowed to return to the South. To this Major Rue replied that he recognized no such surrender, but should hold Morgan and his command prisoners of war until the arrival of General Shackleford, then only a few miles behind.

In the meantime the Rebels were compelled to surrender their arms, and silently awaited their fate. By the time

General Shackleford reached the place of surrender, it was ascertained that the Militia Captain to whom Morgan pretended to have surrendered was at the time a prisoner in Morgan's hands. Of course when General Shackleford came to decide on its validity, he disregarded the bogus surrender, ordered Morgan and his command to be marched to the railroad, loaded on the cars and proceeded to conduct them to Cincinnati, where he handed them over to General Burnside, the commander of the Military District. Morgan's men were paroled, while Morgan and his officers were sent to the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus. It was not for punishment that the wily Rebel was consigned to the Penitentiary, but for safe-keeping; until he could be regularly tried for his many crimes, or exchanged by order of the War Department.

After remaining in confinement four months, General Morgan and six of his Confederates succeeded in making their escape. This was effected in the following manner: Morgan's brother, Dick, and six Confederate Captains were confined in the same row of cells on the first floor; Morgan himself near his brother's cell on the next floor above. After working undiscovered three weeks, these hardy subalterns of Morgan found means of reporting to their chief. An arrangement was made by which General Morgan and his brother clandestinely exchanged cells, which brought the General on the same floor with his digging Confederates. With pocket-knives and dental files, they had cut through a brick floor nine inches thick, dug three feet through the ground and struck an air-chamber which led to the outer wall of the building. Under this main wall they dug, emerging, on a dark night, into the courtyard inside the great stone wall that surrounds the Penitentiary. Throwing ropes over the walls the party ascended, scaled the walls, and, on the night of the 26th of November, 1863, Morgan and six of his officers walked from under the walls

of the Ohio Penitentiary once more free men. The party separated and fled in different directions, according to plans previously concerted. It was one o'clock at night, and starting-time for the train to Cincinnati on the Little Miami Railroad. Morgan, in company with Captain Hines (who had successfully planned the escape), hurried to the depot, obtained tickets and took their seats in the cars. Morgan, observing a Union officer near him, took a seat by his side, drew out his flask, treated and made himself generally agreeable. As the train crossed the river and passed near the Penitentiary, the two strangers discussed the history of Morgan's capture, and both agreed in the opinion that so great a villain should remain in prison until the close of the war. The night wore away. Morgan and the unsuspecting Union officer talked over the prospects of the war, politics of Ohio, and descanted, in turn, on the merits of bourbon whisky, until the train neared Cincinnati. At six o'clock the roll of the prisoners is called at the Penitentiary at Columbus. It was now nearly that time in the morning. The cars were behind time. Morgan feared every moment that a telegram might stop the train, and fully expected to be arrested at the depot on arriving at Cincinnati. Consulting with Captain Hines, they both sprang off the train as soon as the brakes were put on, as it approached the depot and before it ran in. A soldier standing by inquired why they should so recklessly jump from the car while in motion. Morgan replied: "We live right down here and did not want to be taken out of our way." This was in early morning, and only a few people had as yet begun to stir. The two fugitives walked down the bank to the edge of the Ohio River, where they found a boy waiting in a skiff. They asked what he was waiting for. He replied that he was waiting for a load to cross the river. Morgan inquired the price, and was informed by the boy that he charged a dollar each for passengers. Handing him



two dollars, Morgan and the Captain stepped into the boat and ordered the boy to ferry them across. While crossing the river, Morgan inquired for a friend of his living in Newport. The house was pointed out, and, as soon as he landed on the Kentucky shore, the Rebel chief walked directly to the mansion of an old acquaintance. His escape was now assured. Horses and money were readily furnished, and Morgan was soon on his way to the far South.

The news of the escape spread from the capital on lightning wings. Telegrams hurried along the wires in every direction, announcing the escape of the great raider. Detectives were sent out on all the routes leading from Columbus to capture the ugly, dreaded and fleet-footed guerilla. All in vain. Morgan sped far away among his native hills in Kentucky. He was concealed and fed by his Secesh friends, spirited along on fleet horses, crossed the Tennessee River, and, after many remarkable feats and critical adventures, finally reached in safety the Confederate lines. He was soon again invested with another small command, but never afterwards regained his military prestige. He had wasted an army of 5,000 chosen troops, made a signal failure in his boasted invasion of the free States, and lost the confidence of the Confederate Administration.

In command of a force of cavalry, he invaded Kentucky the following winter; was met by General Burbridge, defeated and driven out of the State with heavy loss. He was pursued into East Tennessee by Union troops under General Gillem, of Tennessee, when he was reinforced by Rebel troops from Virginia. General Gillem was waiting for additional cavalry to reach him from Kentucky, and, while waiting, resorted to the practice of strategy by which Morgan was completely outwitted. The Union command falling suddenly back, Morgan regarded it as a retreat, and rapidly advanced and occupied the town of

Greeneville, Tennessee, the former home of President Johnson. Encamping his command in the suburbs, and learning that the Union troops were twenty-five miles distant, Morgan and his staff rode into the town and selected for their headquarters the house of a Dr. Williams, a good Union man, who had been driven from home and family into hopeless exile by the Rebel authorities. Unfortunately, as soon as Morgan and his staff had fully established their quarters and night approached, a young Mrs. Williams, wife of one of the doctor's sons, suddenly disappeared, left the town, traveled on horseback twenty-five miles, reported to General Gillem, and, before daylight next morning, had piloted the Union troops back to Greeneville. Morgan's quarters were surrounded, he was surprised while in bed, sprang suddenly up, seized his revolvers, and, without waiting to dress, rushed into the back yard for the purpose of making his escape. Half-clad, frightened and confused, while running through the garden, he was shot by John A. Campbell in the back, fell, and died in a few minutes. In the meantime, the balance of the Union command charged into Morgan's camp, killed fifty-six of his men, captured seventy-four, and scattered the remainder through the surrounding country. Thus ends the story of Morgan's raid into the free States, his capture, escape and death. Campbell, who shot him, was a soldier belonging to the Thirteenth Tennessee Regiment, and still keeps the gun with which he fired the lucky shot that brought to an ignominious death the great Kentucky horse-thief. Morgan never spoke after he was shot, but died in his blood on the ground, amidst the din of strife to which he had been so long inured.

Many incidents connected with Morgan's raid in the North have been gathered along the track of the invader. Wicked and cruel by nature, he was sinister even in war. He was singularly vain, and constantly boasted of his prow-

ess as a military leader and of his honor as a representative of Southern chivalry. His officers made a business of bragging about their leader being the soul of honor, while his followers were everywhere robbing and stealing with his knowledge and approbation. A striking instance of his bogus honesty occurred at Salem, Indiana, where, after he had captured the town, he laid a tax of a thousand dollars each on three flouring-mills. One of the parties, in the excitement of the moment, handed over two packages of money containing about twelve hundred dollars. Morgan counted the money over and handed the two hundred dollars back, swearing that he was too honest a man to cheat anybody out of a dollar. Robbing a miller of a thousand dollars, and giving him two hundred to convince him of the honesty of a guerilla! Wherever he went, Morgan practiced this species of shameless duplicity on the peaceful citizens. He would ride up to a house, dismount and go in, order his staff to disturb nothing, but to treat the people civilly. Refreshments would be called for and furnished for the party. Morgan would pass on, leaving the people congratulating themselves on their narrow escape and on the honor of a Rebel commander. This happy state of feeling would be of short duration, however, as Morgan would hardly get out of sight before his men would rob the place and burn the house. Even the peace-loving, Rebel-sympathizing Democracy fared no better on Morgan's route than radical Abolitionists.

An amusing instance is related of an anti-war Dutchman in Indiana, from whom Morgan's men had taken a fine horse. The Dutchman, conscious of his strong fraternal feelings in favor of the South, and fully confident that General Morgan would not for a moment allow his friends to be maltreated, mounted his only remaining horse and rode in pursuit of the Rebels. Overtaking the raiders, he demanded an interview with General Morgan in person. He

was conducted into the presence of the General, who listened to his earnest appeal for a return of his best horse. Morgan coolly declined the request, ordered his men to take the remaining horse on which the Dutchman rode, while the irate Teuton returned to his home on foot; since which he has never been known to manifest any special sympathy for the Southern Confederacy.

In Ohio Morgan's men murdered Dr. Hudson in cold blood, shooting him at his own home in the country, unarmed and entirely defenseless. He was a man venerable in years, being seventy-four years of age. He lived near Pomeroy, was a good citizen, and the only pretext for the outrage was that he was an Abolitionist.

On one occasion, while passing through Ohio, Morgan, with his body-guard, rode into a small town and represented himself as General Hobson of Kentucky; stated that he was in pursuit of the raiders; that he had fought Morgan's command twice the day before; that, with an accession of men and some more fresh horses, he could capture Morgan in twenty-four hours. The patriotic citizens turned out *en masse*, and provisions and horses were furnished in abundance. After partaking of ample refreshments, Morgan marched out of the place at the head of a hundred and fifty reinforcements, all mounted on fresh horses. After traveling a few miles, the main body of Morgan's command was overtaken, when the gallant home guards were notified that they were prisoners of war and that they had committed the ridiculous folly of marching out under General Morgan himself. These men were all dismounted, paroled and allowed to return; while the fresh horses were taken on by the raiders, and as many broken-down cavalry horses left in their places.

One more singular coincidence and we close the narrative of Morgan and his raids. While scouting in Tennessee in 1863, Morgan captured an officer of General Gillem's staff

belonging to the Tennessee troops. The officer was wounded, and had been left at the house of a widow at the time he was captured. Morgan abused the woman for "harboring a cowardly Lincoln hireling;" ordered the officer thrown into a wagon, and swore he should be hauled off "like a damned hog." The officer was never heard of afterwards, and it is not hard to tell his fate. Little more than a year after Morgan was shot and killed, as we have stated. After Campbell had shot him, as soon as he could reload his gun, he threw the body across his horse, rode through the lot to the Union officers, pitched it off on the ground, calling out: "There he lies like a damned hog." This story of a bold, bad man furnishes one more sad proof that justice, though long delayed, is sleepless and sure, finally to overtake the guilty murderer.

## Flight of Jeff. Davis from the Rebel Capital.

*Pursuit and Final Capture of the Rebel Chief in the Jungles of a Dismal Swamp in South Georgia.*

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At twelve o'clock on Sunday, the 2d day of April, 1865, the great insurrectionary chief of American history reposed in conscious safety on a luxurious cushion in an aristocratic church at Richmond, Virginia. A swift courier rode rapidly to the door of the church, dismounted and walked hastily in. Conducted by the sexton, he passed along the aisle, approached Mr. Davis, and handed him a sealed dispatch. The courier quickly retired, closely followed by one of Mr. Davis' staff officers, to whom, before remounting his horse, he disclosed the sad news he had borne from the military headquarters of the Rebel army. Mr. Davis opened and silently read as follows:

"My right has been broken, Petersburg lost, and Richmond must be given up." R. E. LEE, Etc.

Quietly placing the unwelcome message in his pocket memorandum, the President walked out of the church and hastened for the last time to his princely residence, situated northeast of Capitol Square. The congregation at once exhibited signs of disquiet, and the minister soon dismissed the people, to learn for themselves the terrible news of the hour.

For several days the thunders of distant strife, in the direction of Petersburg, had held the Rebel Capital in constant apprehension. The last news now spread like fire,

and in an incredibly short space of time the whole city was in consternation. People ran wild with excitement. In all directions they hurried to and fro in inextricable confusion. Bells from church steeples and public buildings pealed out the notes of dread alarm, and all Richmond was one wide scene of terror and excitement. The inhabitants had for years slept on the promised security represented by false and wicked leaders, when at last the news of speedy surrender burst on them like a clap of thunder from a clear sky. No voice could calm, nor hand constrain; but everywhere, and in all directions, the terrified chivalry could be seen in every sort of conveyance, hurrying as from a city already on fire. All that afternoon the booming of hostile cannon grew louder and louder, as the contending legions swung nearer to the doomed city.

Jeff. Davis was busy in the meantime packing his gold in nail-kegs, and his household valuables in strong boxes, preparatory to a final and speedy exodus from his renowned and long-defiant capital. Late in the evening an order was issued to furnish a special train on the Danville Railroad, sufficient to accommodate the President, Cabinet and suite. How strange and mysterious are the ways of Providence, and how exceedingly vain the hopes of men. From the moment Jeff. Davis read the fatal dispatch from his military chief, he was no longer a President. At eleven o'clock he sat down in the church an arrogant dictator of 7,000,000 of people; when the clock struck twelve he retires, a fugitive before the law, already fleeing from the hand of justice. At nightfall, the reputed head of a fast-failing Confederacy gathered around him his Cabinet, to whom he submitted the last great question of Confederate national policy, which was simply, how they could escape from the sleepless vigilance of the inevitable Yanks and hold on to the six millions of ill-gotten gold. The long-deferred crisis, in the history of the Rebel Government, had

come at last. The din of strife, as indicated by the sounds of heavy firing, moved steadily to the west. The Southside Railroad was already lost, and Davis was notified that the last remaining road leading to Danville, Virginia, was liable to fall into the hands of the Federals at any moment. No time was now to be lost. The work of preparation was speedily finished, and Davis (with his family, Cabinet and baggage) hurried on board the train. At eight o'clock at night, amidst the ringing of bells, the roaring of hostile cannon and universal confusion, the engine whistled, the train moved out, and Jeff. took up his melancholy flight from the citadel of his boasted nationality. Four years before, he entered Richmond in triumph, flushed with the vain delusion that his political fortune was made, and overwhelmed by the deceptive flatteries of traitor friends.

Now all was changed. His sunshine friends had all deserted; those who once only spoke praise, now scoffed and bitterly condemned. Instead of *Vive la President of the new Republic*, he could everywhere hear, among an angry, disappointed and infuriated populace, the most terrible imprecations on his own head. Benjamin, Breckenridge, Trenholm and Reagan, all members of his Cabinet, were on the same train; had all finally abandoned the Confederate ship, and, like Davis, sought personal safety in ignominious flight. The next day was spent at Danville, 150 miles west of Richmond. By this time the fall of Richmond had created great consternation throughout all the surrounding portions of Virginia, and frightened multitudes had collected at that place to consult about the crisis.

Many conflicting reports prevailed, and Davis was called on for a speech. While nineteen-twentieths of the people to whom he spoke regarded the defeat of Lee's army and the fall of Richmond as fatal to the Rebellion, Davis insisted that the Confederacy was stronger at that hour than ever before. His argument was, that, on giving up Rich-



mond, the Confederate armies would be able to concentrate in the cotton States, where they would prove invincible. He saw too clearly the terrible crisis in his affairs, and the necessity of thus reassuring the faltering hopes of the people. General Lee had not yet surrendered, and a few of the most deluded and ignorant clung to the forlorn hope that the Confederacy might yet succeed. Davis and his coadjutors were too well informed to be thus easily imposed on. They all knew full well that the days of the Confederacy were surely numbered, but yet, to promote their sinister designs, they had to continue the deception. They had already committed treason to the Federal Government; it had now become necessary to betray the people of the South.

Still apprehensive of being cut off and captured, Davis spent but one day in Danville, continuing his travels south by railroad to Greensborough, North Carolina. To this point the Rebel General Johnston was rapidly retreating before Sherman's resistless conquerors. Here, too, the people from Virginia, the eastern part of North Carolina, and from all South Carolina, had fled from the terrible carnage of war. Situated in the western part of the old North State, Greensborough was at that time one of the few places not within immediate reach of the Federal forces. Here again Jeff. Davis addressed his doubting constituents, and renewed his empty boast about the strength of the shaking Confederacy. In a few days the news reached Greensborough of the surrender of Lee and his entire army. This startling intelligence effectually closed the ears of the people against Davis' delusive promises, and branded him an enthusiast or an impostor. While he was still urging the people to fight on, his Cabinet was framing treaties and terms of peace.

General Johnston, on reaching Greensborough, met the President and his itinerating Cabinet in a council of war. In

this council the plan was devised by which General Sherman was overreached, and the odious Sherman-Johnson-Politico-Military treaty effected. Beyond all doubt, Benjamin and Breckenridge exhausted all their resources of statesmanship in framing this unfortunate document. At least they were, with Mr. Davis, detained at Greensborough at the time, and having failed in the struggle at arms, it is but natural to suppose they would resort to the arts of diplomacy. Fortunately, this was the last occasion on which these distinguished ministers attempted to practice their peculiar statesmanship, in behalf of the deluded people of the South. After hearing of the defeat and surrender of General Lee, Johnston, in the council of Rebel officers, proposed an immediate surrender to Sherman. To this Davis warmly protested, with all the wreckless energy of a ruined adventurer. Overruling General Johnston, and defying the wishes of his army, Davis still declared for war, and urged in vain on his despairing followers the necessity of further protracting the now hopeless struggle. As soon as the cunningly devised treaty between Sherman and Johnston was rejected at Washington, the Cabinet of Mr. Davis began to lose all hope, and soon after broke up. Each man chose his own manner and means of escape. The runaway head of the bogus Confederacy, finding that he could no longer fire the Southern heart, now engaged 1,500 of Wade Hampton's cavalry, and again set out on his cowardly flight. Before starting, however, he was compelled to divide a keg of gold with the men of the escort, to induce the troopers to share the doubtful fortunes of their fallen chief. From Greensborough, North Carolina, Davis traveled by rail to Charlotte, where he arrived on the 25th of April. As soon as Davis left Greensborough, Johnston surrendered to Sherman, which left the archtraitor no army behind which he could hide, or to whom he could fly for protection. At this point he changed his mode of travel,

by quitting the railroad and buying a train of wagons and ambulances. The cavalry escort was commanded by General Echols and Colonel Duke, who by this time had begun to discuss the question of dispersion, greatly to the surprise and disgust of their chief. These officers made the suggestion directly, and while they were discussing it with Jeff., the troops all scattered and started for their homes in broken squads. They were all Texas and Kentucky troops, well mounted and well supplied for the trip. With Davis' gold in their pockets, they had plundered all the country and robbed all the stores in the route on which they had traveled, liberally supplying themselves with clothing, subsistence and forage, in the name of the President of the Confederacy. After the troops had all left, Davis was consoled with the argument that a large military escort would only expose him to easy pursuit and certain capture by the Federal troops. His Cabinet had broken up and left him; he was now abandoned by his troops, and reduced to the sad alternative of flight, hurried, concealed and unattended.

Forsaken and almost alone, he left Charlotte, a friendless, frightened, God-forsaken fugitive, to wander among the swamps of South Carolina and Georgia. Traveling *in cog.* through the northwest corner of South Carolina, this remnant of treason crossed the Savannah River sixty miles above Augusta, and struck for the interminable swamps of Middle Florida. In these dismal hummocks, Davis and suite hoped to find a temporary hiding-place until the Gulf coast could be reached, and a passage obtained to a place of safety on the island of Cuba. Traveling in a southwest direction, the party avoided, as much as possible, all public highways and moved on the unfrequented roads. All the Rebel armies had now surrendered except the one under Kirby Smith, west of the Mississippi River; the whole idea of a Southern Confederacy had exploded, and the loyal people all over the North began to inquire what had be-

come of the redoubtable Ex-President. Rumors were singularly discordant. It was first reported that he had reached the Gulf coast, crossed to Havana and escaped to foreign lands. It was now rumored that he had crossed the Mississippi, and made his escape out of the country through Mexico. Others supposed the bold and unrelenting Rebel chief was still unsubdued; that he yet had around him, and in his command, a large body of military desperadoes, and would be taken at the expense of another bloody encounter. While all these rumors were circulating, Jeff. was silently plodding his way among the pine swamps of the State of Georgia. About this time the Federal Government very foolishly offered a reward of \$100,000 for his capture. This has long since been decided unnecessary, unwise and humiliating. He was like the man's horse, that had only two bad qualities: "He was very hard to catch, and when caught was worthless." It was not necessary that Davis should be caught, and, if captured, his neck was not worth a hundredth part of the money offered. He would have been captured as soon without the reward as with it, and it was entirely overrating the value of a skulking traitor. His friends among the Rebels, at that time, would not have estimated him worth more than the little balance of gold yet in his possession.

General Willson commanded in Georgia, with headquarters almost in the direction Davis was traveling. General Stoneman was sweeping through Western North Carolina, and had captured the town of Charlotte in a few days after Davis had left it. All military commanders in these departments were ordered to look out for the great running Rebel chief. Stoneman's cavalry was swiftly pursuing in the rear; Willson's forces were disposed in Georgia, so as to intercept him in front, and Jeff. was vainly hurrying toward the Gulf. On the 4th of May he was at Washing-

ton, forty miles from Augusta, in the eastern part of Georgia, next to South Carolina. Crossing the Ogeechee at Louisville, the Oconee at Dublin, and the Ocmulgee at Hawkinsville, Davis and his party reached Irwinsville, in Wilkinson County, Georgia, on the evening of the 9th of May. For a week no clue could be had of the renegade chief. Remembering Davis' oft-repeated declarations, that he would shed the last drop of his blood in defense of the Confederacy; that he would die by the flag of his Government, etc., some of his friends insisted that he had only gone off on an exploring expedition, for the purpose of discovering a suitable location for the long-talked-of "last ditch," in which he and his distinguished Cabinet might die in honor, and share a common immortality. From General Willson's headquarters at Macon, in the central part of the State, Colonel Prichard, in command of 150 picked men of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, was sent on the north side of the Ocmulgee River, while Lieutenant-Colonel Harden, in command of a small detachment of the First Wisconsin, was ordered to follow down the river on the south side, both traveling in a southeast direction. After traveling two days and nights, Colonel Harden struck the trail of Davis and his train at Dublin, in Lawrence County. Principally from the contrabands, he learned that two days before a small train of wagons and ambulances had passed that way, traveling in a southwest course and supposed to be movers.

As Davis revealed his real character to but few citizens on the route, and to those only in whom he could (in the dark plottings of treason) confide, little information could be obtained about his train, or his probable route. Not only so; but the inhabitants (nearly all of whom were in the interest of the Rebellion) constantly communicated false information, for express purpose of throwing the pursuit off the track. True to the pluck of an experienced

Federal soldier, Colonel Harden pursued the dim and mysterious trail. Two days after the two pursuing parties met, and held a council of war. The mysterious train of movers' wagons was critically discussed, and as it seemed to be traveling in the direction that Davis would be likely to go, it was concluded to continue the pursuit. Colonel Prichard, having the strongest force and best cavalry, agreed to make a wide detour toward the south, and, if possible, intercept the unknown train on some road leading off in that direction; while Colonel Harden with his Wisconsin boys followed directly on the trail. Eagerly hastening on from point to point, and collecting information from every possible source, Colonel Harden, by three o'clock in the afternoon, had obtained information that rendered it almost certain that he was on the right track.

Heavy rains and deep sands made the roads well-nigh impassable; but on rode the Union cavalry, through the shadows of a dreary, dark night, resolved to bag the fleet-footed game before morning. Along the course of Alligator Creek, through interminable cypress swamps, the intrepid hunters rode all night. The country was one of the most God-forsaken in all the State, poor, barren and desolate, with few inhabitants, of an indifferent sort.

In the dark night no tracks could be seen, no trail visible, to indicate the route the fugitives had gone. To any but determined, daring and faithful Union soldiers the pursuit seemed hopeless. At last the troopers called at a forlorn cabin, and waked up a sleepy old darkey, who informed them that a train of movers with tents and ambulances had camped on the road about a mile farther on.

It was just before daylight on the morning of the 10th of May, as the weary and hungry Michigan troops were approaching Irwinton, in Irwin County, Georgia, that the coveted train was overtaken. Proceeding about a mile from the negro cabin, the troops of the Wisconsin regiment

were fired on by the pickets of Colonel Prichard. Supposing they had overtaken Davis' cavalry guard, a brisk fight ensued, in which two men were killed and five wounded. The mistake was discovered in about fifteen minutes, and the firing ceased. In hurrying out to the scene of action, some of Colonel Prichard's men happened on the long-sought train, and by order of a subaltern officer immediately surrounded the camp. The wagons were arranged in a circle, in the center of which three field tents were erected, and all snugly hid in a dense pine grove. The firing had scarcely ceased on the road, when two *women* were seen emerging from one of the military tents, one of them with a large bucket in her hand. Leaving the tents and advancing a few yards, they were accosted by a Wisconsin soldier, who inquired, "Whose train is this?" "Will you please to let this lady pass out for a bucket of water?" was the only reply to the soldier's demand. This modest and very reasonable request was made by one of the ladies, holding a small lantern in her hand, who seemed involuntarily to stop for the time being, while the one carrying the bucket proceeded. Several soldiers by this time rode up to the place where the lady stood with the lantern, and while the conversation went on, one of the soldiers accidentally noticed that the lady with the bucket, in crossing a fence, had on a pair of large cavalry boots. Pursuit was immediately made, and the booted angel quickly halted. Alas, for the character of crinoline, this was no less a personage than Jeff. Davis in disguise. Finding himself about to be "incontinently gobbled," as the soldiers say, Davis drew a bowie knife, and showed some doubtful indications of fight; but as soon as the boys in blue brought to bear on his majesty the gentle persuasion of a few navy revolvers, he surrendered at will. The other lady was Mrs. Davis, who, perceiving her royal consort captured and surrounded by a band of Federal soldiers, hastened to the spot

and earnestly warned the cavalry men "not to say anything to excite the President, or he might hurt some of them." This expression, made in the best of faith by the distressed wife of the disguised traitor, was received as a mighty good joke among the soldiers. In answer to it, not a word was said to offend the devoted wife and mother; but one soldier was heard afterward to say, that after he had been fighting whole armies of Rebels for four years, he could not possibly realize the danger of being hurt by a single one, and he of a doubtful persuasion. The parties now returned to the camp, where they were met by the officers, when, by the light of the lantern, it was soon ascertained that they had captured Jeff. Davis, wife and four children; Mr. Reagan, Rebel Postmaster-General; Colonel Harrison, the private Secretary of Mr. Davis; together with several military aids. The bloody tragedy of rebellion had now closed, with a ridiculous farce of Jeff. Davis in a petticoat. As soon as the result of the hunt was known among the Union troops, a round of hearty cheers rang out on the morning air, and the soldiers passed around many good jokes about bagging the old fox, in pursuit of whom they had toiled four years or more.

In the meanwhile Davis had given up his arms, but maintained still a stubborn malignity, characteristic of his entire history. In a vein of the most bitter irony, he observed that "he never supposed the Federal Government would stoop to hunt down women and children." Thus closed in ignominy the career of a bold, bad man, a perjured traitor to the Federal Government, and a relentless tyrant to the people of the South. For four years of bloody war, he had ruled the unfortunate people of the South with the iron rod of an unmitigated despot. Deaf to the countless woes of a desolated country, indifferent to the cries of a suffering and ruined constituency, he had stood like a life-



less statue on the throne of power, unmoved by the suggestions of policy or the appeals of humanity. Year after year, he had rejected every offer of compromise, as if to furnish one more illustration of the truth of the long-established maxim, that, "when the wicked rule, the people mourn." Four terrible years he had doggedly urged on the war, his country devastated, his soldiers slaughtered by thousands, their wives and babes sitting in squalid want, mourning the loss of murdered husbands and fathers. Justice, long cheated, had overtaken him at last, and stripped him of power, obtained by fraud and exercised with cruelty. His armies had surrendered in rapid succession; his Cabinet dispersed, its traitor members fleeing in different directions; friendless, disgraced and powerless, he stood a trembling fugitive, self-convicted and guilty of "treason, stratagem and spoils." After resting the men and horses, the prisoners were all taken to Macon and duly reported at General Willson's headquarters. Notice was sent by telegraph to Washington City, and orders returned by the War Department. According to instructions, the prisoners were sent from Macon to Savannah, by the way of Augusta, thence by steamship Clyde to *Fortress Monroe*, at the mouth of James River. On reaching Fort Monroe, Mr. Davis' family was discharged and he furnished with elegant quarters and full rations in one of the finest casemates of the fort. He had the range of the entire grounds, the company of his family and every necessary comfort. No prisoner was ever better treated, which should remind him that, when in power, and with his knowledge and consent, his Government held Union prisoners in horrid pens, exposed to chilling rains, poisonous dens and to the burning rays of a tropical sun, strangled them by pestilence and filth, shot them like wild beasts, and starved them outright. I have now finished my task of

tracing the great conspirator in his cowardly flight, described his humiliating adventure of a statesman in woman's dress, narrated his final capture, and now leave him in the hands of a Government against whose life he plotted, and to whom he must surely account. As historian it is not my province to pass sentence on this bold conspirator. He must now stand his trial before the American people, charged with the deepest villainy known in the catalogue of human crimes. Under his administration murder and treason held a dark and bloody carnival. Sleeping cities fired by the torch of incendiaries in the pay of the Confederate Government; pestilence, subtle and deadly, hid in wearing clothes, secretly distributed among innocent and unsuspecting people; the bloody weapon of the assassin, driven home to the vitals of its confiding victim; and yet, most strange to say, the very men who clamored loudest for the blood of John Brown, now ask for the pardon of Jeff. Davis. True, he is only a traitor, and *Wilkes Booth* was only a murderer. The latter murdered a single man and was executed as a criminal; the former indirectly murdered thousands and was only held a prisoner of State. *John Brown* was the leader of an unsuccessful insurrection, involving one county in Virginia, and all the people in the South rose up as one man and demanded the blood of the leader of that feeble insurrection. Jeff. Davis headed an insurrection that involved eleven great States, millions of people and the life of a Nation. Shall he go clear? Governor Wise, of Virginia, declared that the sovereignty of the Nation must be vindicated in the execution of John Brown. Has our Nation lost all that sovereignty so sacred in the days of John Brown? He was hung for disturbing the peace of the State; should Jeff. Davis be turned loose at the peril of a Nation? Shall we write as history of the great Rebellion, that all its great leaders were captured only to be found

guiltless, and to be speedily invested with all the rights of citizenship? Then, indeed, may it be truly said, that we have established a precedent which offers a premium to treason and forever repeals the once popular maxim, that "traitors should be punished and treason made odious."

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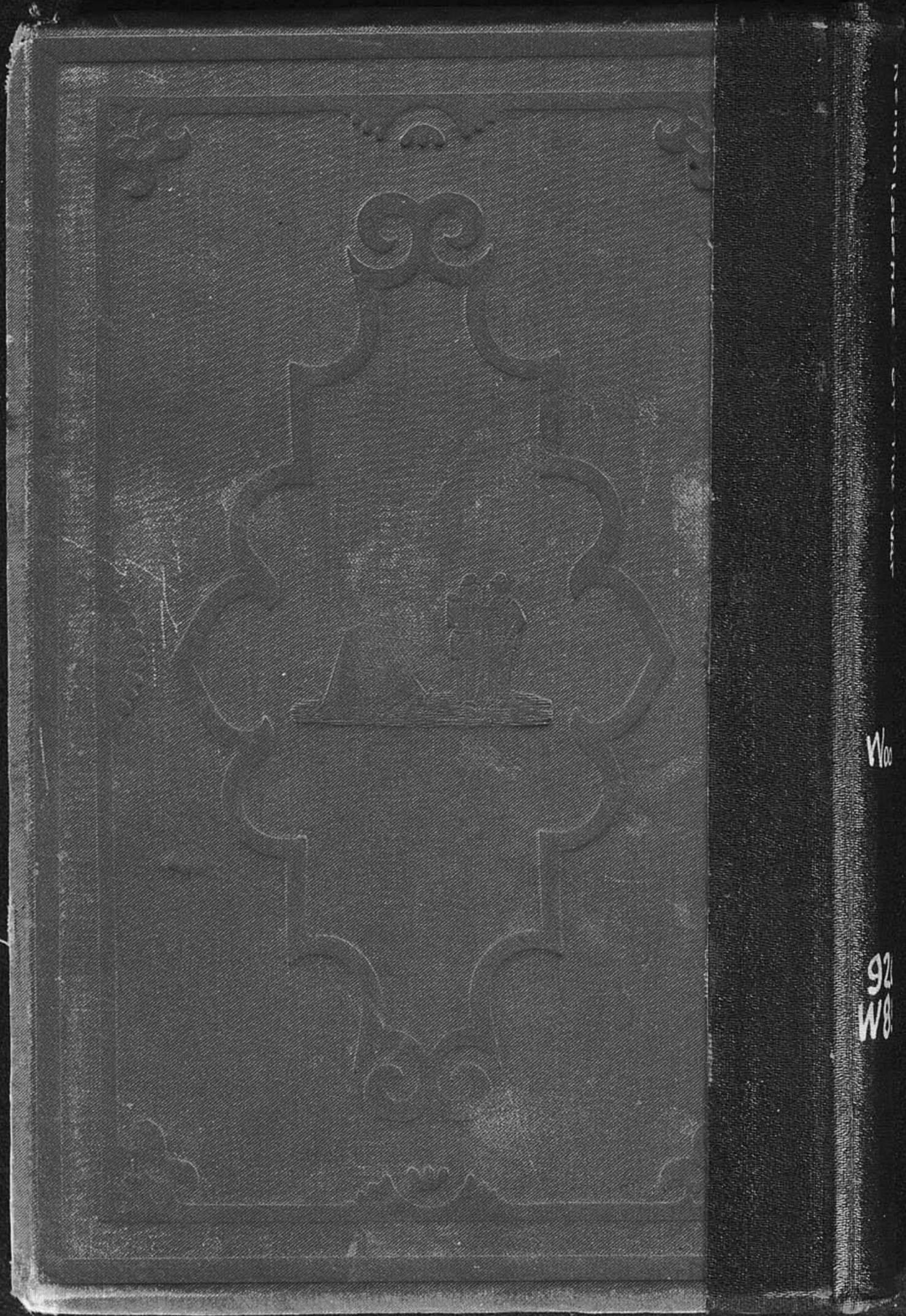
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