

TENTH
ANNUAL REUNION
OF THE
ASSOCIATION OF THE GRADUATES
OF THE
United States Military Academy,
AT
WEST POINT, NEW YORK.
JUNE 12, 1879.

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1879.

ANNUAL REUNION JUNE 12, 1879.

MINUTES OF THE BUSINESS MEETING.

WEST POINT, N. Y., *June 12, 1879.*

The Association met in the Chapel of the United States Military Academy, and was called to order by General George W. Cullum, Chairman of the Executive Committee.

Prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. John Forsyth, Chaplain of the Military Academy.

The roll was then called by the Secretary.

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

Those present are indicated by a *, and those deceased *in italics*.

CLASS.		CLASS.	
1808	<i>Sylvanus Thayer.</i>	1823	{ HANNIBAL DAY. GEORGE H. CROSMAN. EDMUND B. ALEXANDER.
1814	CHARLES S. MERCHANT.	1824	{ <i>Dennis H. Mahan.</i> <i>Robert P. Parrott.</i> *JOHN M. FESSENDEN.
1815	{ <i>Simon Willard.</i> <i>James Monroe.</i> <i>Thomas J. Leslie.</i> <i>Charles Davies.</i>	1825	{ WASHINGTON SEAWELL. N. SAYRE HARRIS.
1818	{ <i>Horace Webster.</i> <i>Harvey Brown.</i> <i>Hartman Bache.</i>	1826	{ WM. H. C. BARTLETT. SAM'L P. HEINTZELMAN. AUG'ST'S J. PLEASANTON. EDWIN B. BABBITT. <i>Nathaniel C. Macrae.</i> *SILAS CASEY.
1819	{ EDWARD D. MANSFIELD. <i>Henry Brewerton.</i> HENRY A. THOMPSON. *JOSHUA BAKER. *DANIEL TYLER. <i>William H. Swift.</i>	1827	{ EBENEZER S. SIBLEY. ALEXANDER J. CENTER. NATHANIEL J. EATON. <i>Abraham Van Buren.</i>
1820	<i>Rawlins Lowndes.</i>	1828	{ <i>Albert E. Church.</i> <i>Richard C. Tilghman.</i> <i>Gustave S. Rousseau.</i> CRAFTS J. WRIGHT.
1821	<i>Seth M. Capron.</i>	1829	*CATH. P. BUCKINGHAM.
1822	{ WILLIAM C. YOUNG. <i>David H. Vinton.</i> BENJAMIN H. WRIGHT.		
1823	{ *ALFRED MORDECAI. GEORGE S. GREENE.		

CLASS.

- 1829 { JOSEPH SMITH BRYCE.
SIDNEY BURBANK.
WILLIAM HOFFMAN.
THOMAS SWORDS.
*ALBEMARLE CADY.
THOMAS A. DAVIES.
Caleb C. Sibley.
JAMES CLARK.
George R. J. Bowdoin.
BENJAMIN W. BRICE.
- 1830 { *Francis Vinton.*
THOMAS L. ALEXANDER.
- 1831 { *Henry E. Prentiss.*
WILLIAM A. NORTON.
JACOB AMMEN.
ANDREW A. HUMPHREYS.
WILLIAM H. EMORY.
WILLIAM CHAPMAN.
CHARLES WHITTLESEY.
- 1832 { BENJAMIN S. EWELL.
GEORGE W. CASS.
ERASMUS D. KEYES.
JOHN N. MACOMB.
WARD B. BURNETT.
JAMES H. SIMPSON.
Alfred Brush.
RANDOLPH B. MARCY.
ALBERT G. EDWARDS.
- 1833 { JOHN G. BARNARD.
*GEORGE W. CULLUM.
Rufus King.
*FRANCIS H. SMITH.
William H. Sidell.
HENRY WALLER.
HENRY DU PONT.
BENJAMIN ALVORD.
HENRY L. SCOTT.
- 1834 THOMAS A. MORRIS.
- 1835 { *GEORGE W. MORELL.
*HENRY L. KENDRICK.
Alexander S. Macomb.
HENRY PRINCE.
ISAAC V. D. REEVE.
MARSENA R. PATRICK.

CLASS.

- 1835 { *THOMAS B. ARDEN.
*WILLIAM N. GRIER.
- 1836 { *JOSEPH R. ANDERSON.
MARLE'GH CHURCHILL.
JAMES L. DONALDSON.
Thomas W. Sherman
Alexander P. Crittenden.
PETER V. HAGNER.
*GEORGE C. THOMAS.
ARTHUR B. LANSING.
- 1837 { HENRY W. BENHAM.
*JOHN BRATT.
*ISRAEL VODGES.
EDWARD D. TOWNSEND.
BENNETT H. HILL.
*JOSHUA H. BATES.
ROBERT M. MCLANE.
- 1838 { JOHN T. METCALFE.
WILLIAM F. BARRY.
*LANGDON C. EASTON.
IRVIN McDOWELL.
William J. Hardee.
*HAMILTON W. MERRILL.
- 1839 { *GEORGE THOM.
JAMES B. RICKETTS.
THOMAS HUNTON.
- 1840 { *CHARLES P. KINGSBURY.
*WILLIAM T. SHERMAN.
STEWART VAN VLIET.
GEORGE W. GETTY.
George H. Thomas.
PINCKNEY LUGENBEEL.
- 1841 { *Z. B. TOWER.
JOHN LOVE.
SEWALL L. FREMONT.
Simon S. Fahnestock.
RICHARD P. HAMMOND.
JOHN M. BRANNAN.
FRANKLIN F. FLINT.
- 1842 { JOHN NEWTON.
WILLIAM S. ROSECRANS.
JOHN HILLHOUSE.
ABNER DOUBLEDAY.

CLASS.

- 1842 { JOHN S. MCCALMONT.
GEORGE SYKES.
EUGENE E. MCLEAN.
CHARLES T. BAKER.
SAMUEL B. HAYMAN.
JAMES LONGSTREET.
- 1843 { WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN.
GEORGE DESHON.
WILLIAM F. RAYNOLDS.
John J. Peck.
JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS.
CHRISTOPHER C. AUGUR.
ULYSSES S. GRANT.
CHARLES S. HAMILTON.
RUFUS INGALLS.
Cave J. Coutts.
- 1844 { WILLIAM G. PECK.
Samuel Gill.
ALFRED PLEASANTON.
WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.
- 1845 { THOMAS J. WOOD.
CHARLES P. STONE.
FITZ-JOHN PORTER.
HENRY COPPEÉ.
FRANCIS COLLINS.
GEORGE P. ANDREWS.
DELOS B. SACKET.
HENRY B. CLITZ.
*THOMAS G. PITCHER.
- 1846 { GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN.
John G. Foster.
EDM. L. F. HARDCASTLE.
EDWARD C. BOYNTON.
CHARLES C. GILBERT.
INNIS N. PALMER.
PARMENAS T. TURNLEY.
GEORGE H. GORDON.
*DE LANCY FLOYD-JONES.
SAMUEL B. MAXEY.
- 1847 { JOSEPH J. WOODS.
D. T. VAN BUREN.
ORLANDO B. WILCOX.
HORATIO G. GIBSON.
AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE.
JOHN GIBBON.

CLASS.

- 1847 { *ROMEYN B. AYRES.
THOMAS H. NEILL.
WILLIAM W. BURNS.
EGBERT L. VIELE.
- 1848 { WM. P. TROWBRIDGE.
ROBERT S. WILLIAMSON.
NATHANIEL MICHLER.
RICHARD I. DODGE.
WILLIAM N. R. BEALL.
THOMAS D. JOHNS.
- 1849 { QUINCY A. GILLMORE.
JOHN G. PARKE.
MILTON COGSWELL.
CHAUNCEY MCKEEVER.
*RUFUS SAXTON.
E. MCK. HUDSON.
*B. H. ROBERTSON.
SAMUEL B. HOLABIRD.
James P. Roy.
- 1850 { FREDERICK E. PRIME.
GOUVERN'R K. WARREN.
SILAS CRISPIN.
Oscar A. Mack.
ROBERT RANSOM.
*EUGENE A. CARR.
FRANCIS H. BATES.
Zetus S. Searle.
- 1851 { *GEORGE L. ANDREWS.
ALEXANDER PIPER.
*CALEB HUSE.
ALEXANDER J. PERRY.
ROBERT E. PATTERSON.
WILLIAM D. WHIPPLE.
- 1852 { *THOMAS L. CASEY.
George W. Rose.
HENRY W. SLOCUM.
JOHN MULLAN.
Sylvester Mowery.
ALEX. MCD. MCCOOK.
WILLIAM MYERS.
- 1853 { WILLIAM P. CRAIGHILL.
WILLIAM S. SMITH.
*JOHN M. SCHOFIELD.
THOMAS M. VINCENT.
*HENRY C. SIMONDS.

CLASS.

1853	GEORGE BELL.
	<i>Louis H. Pelouze.</i>
	LARHETT L. LIVINGSTON
	<i>Robert O. Tyler.</i>
	PHILIP H. SHERIDAN.
1854	ALEX. CHAMBERS.
	WILLIAM CRAIG.
	*HENRY L. ABBOT.
	THOMAS S. RUGER.
	*JUDSON D. BINGHAM.
1855	MICHAEL R. MORGAN.
	<i>George A. Gordon.</i>
	CHARLES G. SAWTELLE.
	GEO. H. ELLIOT.
	*JUNIUS B. WHEELER.
1856	JOHN V. D. DU BOIS.
	ALEXANDER S. WEBB.
	LEWIS S. MERRILL.
	ALFRED T. A. TORBERT.
	DAVID C. HOUSTON.
1857	*HERBERT A. HASCALL.
	FRANCIS L. VINTON.
	LORENZO LORAIN.
	GEORGE JACKSON.
	WILLIAM B. HUGHES.
1858	<i>John McL. Hildt.</i>
	MANNING M. KIMMEL.
1859	JOSEPH S. CONRAD.
	<i>Wm. J. L. Nicodemus.</i>
	FRANCIS L. GUENTHER.
	MARTIN D. HARDIN.
	*FRANCIS J. CRILLY.
1860	JOHN J. UPHAM.
	WALTER MCFARLAND.
	*HORACE PORTER.
	JAMES H. WILSON.
	*JAMES M. WHITTEMORE.
1861	*ALANSON M. RANDOL.
	*JOHN M. WILSON.
	EDWARD R. HOPKINS.
	JAMES P. MARTIN.
	SAMUEL T. CUSHING.
May	ROBERT H. HALL.
	HENRY DU PONT.
	ORVILLE E. BABCOCK.

CLASS.

1861	ADEL R. BUFFINGTON.
	EMORY UPTON.
	NATH. R. CHAMBLISS.
	SAMUEL N. BENJAMIN.
	FRANKLIN HARWOOD.
May	JOHN W. BARLOW.
	*GEORGE W. DRESSER.
	*CHARLES MCK. LEOSER.
	FRANCIS A. DAVIES.
	*EUGENE B. BEAUMONT.
1861	*WILLIAM H. HARRIS.
	*ALFRED MORDECAI.
	<i>Charles C. Parsons.</i>
	JOSEPH C. AUDENREID.
	PHILIP H. REMINGTON.
June	JAMES P. DROUILLARD.
	GEORGE L. GILLESPIE.
	SAMUEL M. MANSFIELD.
	MORRIS SCHAFF.
	*FRANK B. HAMILTON.
1862	JAMES H. ROLLINS.
	*JAMES H. LORD.
	*PETER S. MICHIE.
	JOHN R. MCGINNESS.
	FRANK H. PHIPPS.
1863	JAMES W. REILLY.
	WILLIAM S. BEEBE.
	*JOHN G. BUTLER.
	ROBERT CATLIN.
	JAMES M. J. SANNO.
1864	GARRETT J. LYDECKER.
	OSWALD H. ERNST.
	CHARLES B. PHILLIPS.
	CHARLES J. ALLEN.
	EDWARD D. WHEELER.
1865	*CHARLES W. RAYMOND.
	A. MACOMB MILLER.
	DAVID W. PAYNE.
	THOMAS H. HANDBURY.
	JAMES C. POST.
1865	ALFRED E. BATES.
	JOHN P. STORY.
	J. HARRISON HALL.
	APPLETON D. PALMER.
	WM. H. MCLAUGHLIN.

ANNUAL REUNION JUNE 12, 1879.

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CLASS.

- 1865 { *Edward H. Totten.*
JAMES M. MARSHALL.
WILLIAM S. STARRING.
EDWARD HUNTER.
*SAMUEL M. MILLS.
WILLIAM D. O'TOOLE.
ARCHIBALD H. GOODLOE.
ROBT. B. WADE.
P. ELMENDORF SLOAN.
- 1866 { RICHARD C. CHURCHILL.
CHARLES KING.
WILLIAM H. UPHAM.
FRANCIS L. HILLS.
JOHN F. STRETCH.
JOHN C. MALLERY.
*CLINTON B. SEARS.
*WILLIAM E. ROGERS.
FREDERICK A. MAHAN.
- 1867 { *William F. Reynolds.*
THOMAS H. BARBER.
EDWIN S. CURTIS.
GEORGE A. GARRETSON.
LEANDER T. HOWES.
*STANISLAUS REMAK.
WILLIAM J. ROE.
JOSEPH H. WILLARD.
*HENRY METCALFE.
ROBERT FLETCHER.
*DAVID D. JOHNSON.
Paul Dahlgren.
- 1868 { *CHARLES W. WHIPPLE.
DAVID S. DENNISON.
*ALEXANDER L. MORTON.
WILLIAM J. VOLKMAR.
JOHN D. C. HOSKINS.
FRANK W. RUSSELL.
*LOYALL FARRAGUT.

CLASS.

- 1868 { DELANCEY A. KANE.
EUGENE O. FECHET.
WM. C. FORBUSH.
THOMAS J. MARCH.
- 1869 { PHILIP M. PRICE.
DANIEL M. TAYLOR.
*WILLIAM P. DUVAL.
REMEMB. H. LINDSEY.
CHARLES BRADEN.
*WILLIAM F. SMITH.
WILLIAM GERHARD.
- 1870 { FRANCIS V. GREENE.
WINFIELD S. CHAMPLIN.
EDWARD G. STEVENS.
EDGAR S. DUDLEY.
*CLARENCE A. POSTLEY.
CHAS. W. LARNED.
SAMUEL W. FOUNTAIN.
*ROBERT E. COXE.
DEXTER W. PARKER.
Benjamin H. Hodgson.
ISAIAH H. McDONALD.
*ROBERT N. PRICE.
- 1871 { *GEO. S. ANDERSON.
*THOMAS M. WOODRUFF.
JAMES B. HICKEY.
- 1872 { *STANHOPE E. BLUNT.
CHAS. D. PARKHURST.
JACOB R. RIBLETT.
*WILLIAM B. WETMORE.
HENRY H. LANDON.
- 1873 AUGUSTUS C. TYLER.
- 1874 { *RUSSELL THAYER.
WILLIS WITTICH.
- 1876 *JOHN R. WILLIAMS.

NOTE.—At the date of the Meeting there were 383 members upon the roll; of these 74 were present, and 51 had died.

Gen. Daniel Tyler, Class of 1819, was called upon to preside, and was conducted to the Chair by Judge Joshua Baker, of the Class of 1819, and Maj. Alfred Mordecai, of the Class of 1823.

Gen. Tyler then delivered the following address :

Address.

FELLOW GRADUATES OF THE U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY:

Another year has passed and gone, and it becomes my privilege again to welcome you to the embraces of our good old mother, who, in the most important period of our lives, when we needed not only education but discipline, gave us both without stint and in full measure, and fitted us to fight the battle of life bravely and successfully; and whatever of success each of us has to boast of in this great battle, we should come here with filial reverence and love, and thank our good old mother who not only educated us, but taught us that *death* was preferable to *dishonor*, and that our duty to our country was only subordinate to that we owed our God.

I claim, my fellow graduates, in our common behalf, that on the whole we have been faithful to the education conferred on us, that we have discharged the various duties incumbent on the positions we have filled with fidelity, and that we have done good and faithful service to that country which educated us here, and afterwards called us into its service; and I claim further, that the *Military Academy* is no debtor to the *National Treasury*.

The Military Academy was a long time making its way into public estimation. For years as her graduates came into society they were called "Kid-glove gentry." I remember well—before the Mexican war, how often the graduates were attacked through the public press because they were educated gentlemen, and some of them wore kid gloves, but the Mexican war settled that matter, and the public saw that these West Point dandies could fight as well as dance. The Mexican war put the Military Academy on trial, and the verdict of the country was that of perfect approval. I cannot better express the results of that trial

than by using the words of a graduate coming from Vera Cruz after the capture of the city of Mexico, when he observed: "Tyler, we have at last vindicated West Point." The Mexican war vindicated West Point, and from that date the Institution has had the confidence of the people of this country—and it deserves to have it. Politicians may rail against it, because it offers but limited patronage; they may threaten reduction in the number of its pupils, but the people will come to its rescue, and, in my opinion, the number will be increased rather than diminished. The graduates of this year will not fill the existing vacancies in the army, and it is worse than folly to talk about reducing the number of the cadets.

I would say a word of sympathy to my fellow graduates, who are now in the army, as to the anomalous position in which party politics have placed the army for the time being, but these annoyances will occasionally exist in our form of government—but do not fear starvation. The country is not ready to punish the successors of that army, which, numbering less than *twelve thousand* men, two-thirds of its officers being graduates of the United States Military Academy, with the gallant old Scott at its head, brought Mexico to the feet of the Republic in less than two years, and accomplished what Louis Napoleon with *thirty thousand* Frenchmen could not accomplish at all. Nor will the country forget the army which carried the Union through the great rebellion, and settled forever the fact that this is a *Nation* and not a *Confederacy*.

Party politics may derange army matters for a season, but when the common sense of the country is aroused into action, justice will always be done. Our people are not only just, but jealous that our Government should be administered in accordance with the Constitution established by our fathers, and the time has not come quite yet when the servants elected by the people to carry on the government of this great country, shall dare to withhold for party purposes the appropriation necessary to carry on all and every one of its constitutional departments, and to execute the Laws. Ours is a constitutional government, a government of Laws, and to attack either for mere party purposes is the worst kind of treason.

In conclusion, my fellow-graduates, let me say that we are here to-day to meet old and familiar faces—possibly not to be met

again—we are here to take another look at the workings of the Institution which we all love so well ; to note the progress it is making in the great objects for which it was established. Nothing in this busy world stands still ; there is always either progress or decline, and in this case, under the wise and able Administration now governing our old Alma Mater, we see the progress, and when I look back sixty years and see the improvement in every branch of education here, I am astonished and inclined to shout for joy. When I look back and see how limited the course of study was—how poor and miserable were the instrumentalities in use to complete our education then—! young fellow-graduates of to-day I must insist, that if the education we then acquired made us *useful and respectable even* in our day and generation, *you* should be kings and princes in the land ; but remember my young friends, that after all, the mass of science and learning you acquire here, if you do not use it—if you let your armor rust, hanging uselessly on the wall—an empty show—you had better never been born into the United States Military Academy. I know how strong the disposition is, after graduating, to stop study—throw away books and exclaim, “I have had study enough !” Do not my young friends, give way to such a hallucination as will be fatal to your success in your profession. The education you have acquired here constitutes the capital you are to use in life, and if you “hide it in a napkin,” you will be worse than the Unjust Steward, for this very education has taught that it is to be *used*, and the fruits of this use will constitute the legacy you will leave to your friends and your country.

NECROLOGY.

The Secretary then read the Necrology of Graduates for the year ending June 12, 1879:

EDWARD H. TOTTEN.

No. 2079. CLASS OF 1865.

Killed June 14th, 1878, near Cold Spring, N. Y., aged 33.

EDWARD HARRIS TOTTEN was born in Washington City, District of Columbia, upon the 21st day of June, 1845. The days of his childhood were passed in various sections of the country until 1857, when, upon the death of his father, a lieutenant in the Navy, which occurred in that year, his mother made her home in Morristown, N. J.

Edward H. Totten early evinced a taste for military life, and it is not difficult to account for this predilection; for, almost from the organization of our Army and Navy, the families of his father and mother (the Tottens and Gambles) have had a distinguished representation in both of these branches of the service.

In June of 1861 his wishes were realized in his appointment as a cadet-at-large to the Military Academy, West Point. During his course at the Academy he was noted for his high sense of honor, which manifested itself in his whole intercourse both with his instructors and fellow-cadets.

He was graduated June 23, 1865, and promoted in the Army as a 2d Lieutenant, 16th Infantry, and obtained his 1st Lieutenancy the same date. He served with his regiment at Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., Nashville, Tenn., and Livingston, Tenn., until September 21st, 1866, a portion of the time being Adjutant of the 3d Battalion. Upon Sept. 21, 1866, he was transferred to the 34th Infantry, and upon February 24th, 1867, appointed Regimental Adjutant.

In 1868 he was detailed upon signal duty, and in April of the

following year was placed upon the unassigned list. In July, 1869, he was assigned to the 13th Infantry, and served with that regiment until 1870, when he was ordered to West Point as instructor of drawing, and subsequently made Assistant Professor of that branch. In January, 1871, he was transferred to the 1st Artillery, but remained on duty at West Point until July of 1874, when he was relieved and joined the regiment at Charleston, S. C. In September of the same year he was appointed Regimental Quartermaster, and performed the duties as such until March, 1875, when he was appointed Regimental Adjutant, which position he held until July, 1877, when he resigned the position and was assigned to Light Battery K. While serving with this battery, he was, upon June 12th, granted a four (4) days' leave of absence, for the purpose of attending the Ninth Annual Reunion of the Association of Graduates of the U. S. Military Academy, and upon this trip he met his death, having been accidentally killed by being struck by the cars at Cold Spring, N. Y., on the morning of June 14, 1878.

During Lieut. Totten's tour of duty at West Point he labored for the success of the Association of Graduates, and, for several years, filled the position of Secretary to the satisfaction of all.

As an officer Lieut. Totten was distinguished among his comrades for his devotion to the service in all its details, and for an intelligent and conscientious discharge of his every official duty.

His social qualities were of a brilliant character, and united, as they were, to a chivalrous spirit and high moral character, rendered him a companion eagerly sought for and loved and respected by all.

Lieut. J. M. K. Davis.

GEO. DOUGLAS RAMSAY, JR.

NO. 2012. CLASS OF 1863.

Died July 5th. 1878, at Washington, D. C. Aged 36.

CAPT. GEORGE D. RAMSAY was born at Washington, D. C., Dec. 3d, 1841, and was the son and second child of Brig. Gen. George D. and Eliza Gales Ramsay.

At the age of 17 he entered West Point, where it was the writer's privilege to know him intimately for four years.

Graduating June 11th, 1863, he entered upon his career as an officer, a synopsis of which is given in the following order of the Chief of Ordnance, which order is also a graceful tribute to Capt. Ramsay's worth as an officer of the corps he loved so well.

ORDNANCE ORDERS }
No. 40. }

ORDNANCE OFFICE,
WAR DEPARTMENT.

Washington, July 6, 1878.

It again becomes the painful duty of the Chief of Ordnance to announce to the Department the death of one of its officers. Captain George D. Ramsay died in this city yesterday.

Captain RAMSAY entered the United States service as a cadet at the Military Academy July 1, 1859, from which, upon graduation, he was appointed a second lieutenant in the first Artillery, and with his company served in the Department of the South during the operations around Charleston, S. C. He was transferred to the Ordnance Department and became a first lieutenant November 6, 1863, entering upon his ordnance duties as assistant at the Washington Arsenal. He was stationed subsequently at the Watertown, the Frankford and the Allegheny, from which last arsenal he was taken, December 2, 1870, to command that at Charleston. Holding this command until the arsenal was discontinued, he was sent to the National Armory in October, 1873, at which station he remained until September, 1875. He served at the Watervliet Arsenal from September, 1875, to October, 1876, when he was ordered to duty at the Indianapolis Arsenal, at which post he was an assistant to the time of his death. He was breveted a captain March 13, 1865, "for meritorious services in the Ordnance Department during the Rebellion, and was promoted to a captaincy of ordnance, June 23, 1874.

In the death of Captain Ramsay, the Department has sustained the loss of a faithful officer and a Christian gentleman. Ever alive to the call of duty and its rigid requirements, he never forgot those amenities and courtesies that smooth the pathway of life, and although cut off in the prime of manhood, the memory of his short career can well be cherished by his friends and family.

The national flag will be displayed at half-staff at the Indianapolis Arsenal on the day of his funeral, and the officers of the Ordnance Department will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

BY COMMAND OF BRIGADIER GENERAL S. V. BENÉT,

Chief of Ordnance.

S. C. LYFORD,

Major of Ordnance.

On the 20th of April he married in Harrisburg, Penn., Miss Katie Buehler, the youngest daughter of Wm. Buehler, Esq., of that city.

In his private life his disposition and deportment were in the highest degree exemplary. He was an affectionate son, and a devoted husband and brother. The affability of his manners, the amiability of his disposition, and the benevolence of his character were ever conspicuous. He was sincere and ardent in his friendship, and possessed of a nice sense of honor, and a manly independence of spirit which disdained everything mean and servile. An officer friend writing of him says: "There was not in the army one whom I loved so well. George joined us at Beaufort, S. C., in 1863, if I remember correctly, and from the first day we met, there has never been an unkind word, a misunderstanding, or a doubt between us.

Of late years, though we met rarely, there has always seemed to me a sense of *rest* in his friendship, and a confidence in his estimate and opinions of me, that every year more strongly cemented the friendship that his conduct and manner inspired years ago in his first intercourse with me."

Another officer under whom he served a few years before his death, says of him: "I have been associated so much with him officially and socially, that I had learned to like him very much. I feel his death to be a loss from the circle of my friends. He was one of the most amiable and gentlemanly of men; and I never knew of an officer who did his duty more faithfully and conscientiously. The only limit in this direction was his physical strength."

During the long and distressing illness which preceded his death, the loveable traits of his character appeared in strong light.

There was an utter absence of that irritability and selfish disregard of others, which so tedious an illness is well calculated to produce, but he bore his sufferings with patience and Christian-like fortitude.

In his death, a host of friends share with his wife and family his loss, and sympathize with them in their bereavement.

(*Capt. Frank H. Phipps.*)

AUSTIN HENELY.

No. 2444. CLASS OF 1872.

Drowned, July 11th, 1878, at Camp Supply, Arizona, aged 30.

LT. HENELY was born at Galway, Ireland, in Sept., 1847. Before entering the army he had been employed as a clerk, and when only seventeen years old he enlisted, Sept. 14, 1864, at Alexandria, Virginia, for three years, and was assigned Co. D., 1st. Battalion of the 11th Infantry.

In April, 1866, he was appointed Corporal, in August of the same year promoted to a Sergeantcy, and in December was appointed Company Quarter Master Sergeant. He was discharged at Camp Grant, near Richmond, Va., by expiration of service, Sept. 13, 1867.

Through the influence of friends he procured an "At Large" appointment to the Military Academy, which he entered in June, 1868, and graduated June 14, 1872.

He was commissioned 2nd Lt. 6th Cavalry, and in 1876, promoted 1st. Lieutenant to date from Nov. 15, 1876.

His first station was Ft. Hayes, Kansas, at which post and Ft. Dodge, he remained, when not in the field, until late in the Fall of 1874.

Henely, by his attention to duty, his energy and judgment, had gained the confidence of his superior officers, and in the Spring of 1875 he was afforded an opportunity to gain distinction, which he so well improved as to elicit from Gen. Pope the following warm words of praise :

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSOURI,

ASSISTANT ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, May 7, 1875.

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 11. }

It is with much gratification that the Department Commander announces to his command the rapid pursuit of, and successful attack upon, a band of sixty hostile Cheyenne Indians, by 2d Lieut. Austin Henely, with forty men of Co. "H," 6th Cavalry, accompanied by 2d Lieut. C. C. Hewit, 19th Infantry, and Acting Assistant Surgeon F. H. Atkins. Sent from Fort Wallace to look for this party of Indians, Lieut. Henely found their trail on Butte creek, and followed it with rapidity to Sappa

creek, in Northern Kansas, for over a hundred miles, where he came up with the Indians at daylight on the morning of April 23d, 1875, and after a fight of some hours' duration met with complete success. The energy and enterprise displayed by this command in the pursuit; the skill and good judgment of Lieut. Henely in his management of the fight, as evinced by the results—nineteen warriors left dead on the field, and only two of his own men killed; the bright examples of courage exhibited by all concerned, cannot be too highly praised. The Department Commander feels justified in saying that no better managed affair has occurred in this Department for many years, and he commends it to the emulation of all, as a brilliant example of intelligent enterprise, rare zeal, and sound judgment in the discharge of duty.

Lieut. HENELY was aided in the pursuit and during the fight by Messrs. Homer Wheeler, Post Trader at Fort Wallace, Kansas, Henry Campbell, Charles Schroder and Samuel B. Slack, citizens, to whom for their intelligent aid, as well as for the courage displayed by them in the fight, entirely voluntary on their part, the thanks of the Department Commander are specially due.

It is believed that the punishment inflicted upon this band of Cheyennes will go far to deter the tribe from the commission of such atrocities in future as have characterised it in the past.

By command of Brigadier General Pope:

R. WILLIAMS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

After the transfer of the 6th Cavalry to Arizona in the Summer of 1875, Henely's service was entirely in that Territory until his death.

In the Spring of 1878 he was relieved from duty as Inspector of Indian Supplies at San Carlos Agency, and given command of a company of Indian scouts. July of that year found him at Camp Supply, Arizona, a post then but recently established near the Mexican border and situated upon a small stream known as White river. This little stream rarely contains water to the depth of an inch, and during the greater part of the year is almost entirely dry, with water standing at intervals in small pools. After a violent storm on the 11th of July, it began to rise suddenly, and became, in an incredibly short time a furious torrent, sweeping every obstacle before it.

Lieut. HENELY had just returned from a thirty days scout, and found at the post his old West Point class-mate, Rucker. For years they had been devoted friends and comrades, both belonging to the same company, but each had command at that time of a company of Indian scouts.

They had ridden across the stream several times without accident, when, later in the afternoon, Lieut. Rucker saw some soldiers

up to their waists in water endeavoring to save some forage, grain, etc., which was in danger of being washed away, he proposed to cross the river again to the sutler's and get them some whisky. He at once dashed into the river, and swam to the opposite bank in safety. Lieut. Henely, seeing him, called out, "Wait, Toney, and I will go, too." He spurred his horse into the angry water, which was rising higher every moment. Just as he plunged into the stream, a huge wave, a perfect wall of water, swept him from his horse.

Nothing daunted, he swam out boldly down the stream, when suddenly the rapid current dashed him with such violence against a tree or stump in mid stream, that he rebounded like a ball, five or six feet, and then apparently became unconscious, for he no longer buffeted the waves or made any effort to save himself, although ropes were thrown out to him by the terror-stricken crowd upon the bank. The entire command of three companies were witnesses to the terrible scene, without being able to render any available assistance.

Lieut. Rucker, meantime, seeing his friend in such imminent peril, galloped down the stream about a hundred yards, and in spite of most earnest expostulations from every one, dashed into the turbulent water. He was immediately thrown from his horse, disappeared from sight, and was never seen again alive.

Both horses swam to the shore and were uninjured.

The water subsided as rapidly as it arose. Two hours later there was but a muddy channel left to show where a pitiless flood had so recently raged.

The whole command turned out to recover the bodies. The sun had gone down, and it was still stormy and very dark, but by the aid of lanterns the melancholy search began. About 10 o'clock in the evening the moon struggled out from behind a cloud, and by its ghastly light a party of Indians discovered Lieut. Rucker, lying face upward, a slight wound just above his temple. They, being too superstitious to touch a dead body, called to the soldiers, who came and kindled a fire, and used every means of resuscitation, but without effect.

The body of Lieut. Henely was found some hours later, lying stretched across a log. His skull was fractured, evidently from the blow received while trying to swim.

HENEY was esteemed one of the bravest and most competent officers in his regiment, and if his life had been spared would undoubtedly have obtained further honor himself, and continued to reflect credit upon the service he had chosen.

(Lieut. S. E. Blunt.)

THOMAS GRIMKE RHETT.

No. 1236. CLASS OF 1845.

Died, July 28th, 1878, at Baltimore, Md., aged 58.

MAJOR-GENERAL THOMAS GRIMKÉ RHETT, of the army of the late Confederate States, was a native of South Carolina. His ancestors were Huguenots, who sought protection in the New World—making their home in what subsequently became the “Palmetto State,” from the bloody and unrelenting religious persecutions of Catherine de Medicis and the “Wars of the League.”

From their first settlement in South Carolina, down through all the succeeding generations, to the outbreak of the late unhappy civil war in 1861, the Rhett family occupied a high social position in its native State, and various members of it were eminent in the service and councils of that State, and in the councils of the *Nation*.

The writer deems it proper to make this statement, because it has an explanation bearing on an important slip in General Rhett's subsequent military career, namely, his resignation from the *National Army* in 1861.

Rhett was born and brought up in the strictest and most extreme school of the doctrine of “States' Rights.” He had heard this doctrine proclaimed and taught, from his earliest childhood, by men in whom, from natural relation and their eminent, social, and public position, he necessarily placed the highest confidence, and to whom he yielded the greatest deference—*Fiat justitia, ruat caelum*. The moral sought to be taught in Charles Reade's admirable and most interesting novel “Put Yourself in His Place,” is, that no one is prepared or authorized to criticise another till the critic has thoroughly studied and appreciated, at

their true worth, all the influences and agencies, of whatever character, to which the subject of the criticisms had been subjected. It is an admirable moral, of which all men would do well to take heed.

For the writer's individual self, he distinctly avows he is willing to be tried by it. However divergent and different his own course in that terrific and Titanic struggle for *National* existence was from General Rhett's, he accords to him the full credit of intense sincerity in the honesty of his convictions as to his duty in that momentous crisis of his life.

And this conclusion seems to be more fully warranted by the consideration that Rhett has gone to that unknown and unknowable home, to which we are all hastening rapidly, and whence comes back the dim and sombre echo: "*de mortuis nil nisi bonum.*"

Of General Rhett's boyhood life and of his special preparation before entering the *National Military Academy*, at West Point, N. Y.—a spot sacred, dear, and historic in our national annals, the writer regrets his inability to furnish any account. The writer's acquaintance with Rhett commenced on that most beautiful landlocked and water-locked plain in the Highlands of the Hudson, on which is located the military school of our great and beloved *Nation*, in June, 1861.

Rhett was entered a *Cadet* in the United States Military Academy, July 1st, 1841. He was graduated No. 6 in a distinguished class of 41 members in 1845. Of his classmates several attained high distinction, both in the army of the *Nation* and the Confederate States army during the late civil strife.

On graduation Rhett was promoted Brevet Second Lieutenant of the Ordnance Corps, and assigned to duty as assistant ordnance officer, at Washington Arsenal, D. C.

May 27th, 1846, Rhett was appointed Second Lieutenant of the "Mounted Rifles," a new regiment then added to the army on account of the Mexican war, just then precipitated on the country. His first service in Mexico was on the line of operations of the old hero, "Old Rough and Ready," General Zachary Taylor, subsequently President of the United States. Subsequently his regiment was transferred, with other regiments of the army, to the southern line, or to General Scott's zone of operations.

Rhett participated with his regiment in the siege of Vera

Cruz, March 9th-29th, 1847, and in the defence of the city of Pueblo, September 13th-October 12th, 1847, and in commissary duty, wherein his administrative talents had peculiar play, in 1847-48. He was breveted "Captain, Oct. 12th, 1847, for gallant and meritorious services in the defence of Pueblo, Mexico."

After the conclusion of the Mexican war, Rhett's service in the Army of the United States varied from Dakota and Oregon—the home of the spruce and pine, to Texas, the home of the palm and the cactus. He was promoted, during all this varied service, *Captain* of his regiment, September 16th, 1853. In all this service, extending from 1849 to 1858, he was honorably and usefully engaged in scouting service with his regiment among that wily and treacherous enemy—the North American Indian—a service the perils and dangers of which no one knows who has not been engaged in it. Dangers unseen, and often impossible to provide against, attend the professional soldier engaged in it on every hand, against which he has scarcely the power to protect himself. But he must go forward and do his duty, under orders, whatever may be the consequence, though his own life pay the penalty. The Zulu war, in which the British Empire is at present engaged, with all its attendant horrid disasters, is a fine illustration of the dangers to which our soldiers—*men and officers*—are constantly exposed in this species of warfare, waged for the protection of our infant settlements, *made for the extension of the country's authority over the wide Continent, which is the inevitable heritage of American civilization.*

During all the period just adverted to, from 1849 to 1858, Rhett was stationed at many posts on the western frontier, of dangerous proximity to the hostile Indians; but the names of these many posts it would be neither instructive nor useful to give in this brief narrative.

April 7th, 1858, Rhett was appointed Paymaster, with the rank of Major, in the United States Army. Subsequently he was stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas, being engaged in the payment of the troops stationed in the surrounding country.

On the approach of the hostile conflict between the opposing sections—Northern and Southern—of our country, in 1861, Rhett resigned his commission in the army of the United States and cast in his fortunes with the late Confederate States.

On this action the writer is not impressed that he is called to make any adverse criticism. He feels that he has, in the preceding portion of this sketch, very sufficiently expressed his convictions of duty in this matter; and he further feels he may justly say: "Here let the mooted question stand, to be tried and settled by the impartial muse of history."

After leaving the service of the United States Rhett reported to the Confederate Government, then assembled at Montgomery, Ala., and not receiving the recognition from that provisional government he believed himself entitled to, he proceeded to his native State and reported for service to the Governor thereof, the late Francis W. Pickens, and by him was commissioned a Major-General in the service of the State.

But Rhett was not content to remain an idler in his native State when the alarm of war was resounding throughout "the wide borders of the land."

Under the commission of Governor Pickens—the validity of which it is not here necessary to examine—Rhett proceeded to the Confederate army, then assembled in North-eastern Virginia. On arriving there he was made the chief-of-staff of General J. E. Johnston. General Rhett remained on General Johnston's staff, as his chief-of-staff, till the battles of May and June, 1862, in General McClellan's Peninsular campaign, when, General Johnston being wounded, his staff was broken up, and the members thereof sent to other fields of duty.

After the termination of the Peninsular campaign of 1862, Rhett was ordered to the Trans-Mississippi Department of the Confederate States; but, after a diligent search, the writer has not been able to obtain such information of Rhett's services and career in that wide domain of activity as would make a narrative of it instructive or interesting to his brother graduates.

After the conclusion of the civil war General Rhett, in conjunction with officers both of the *National* and Confederate States army, sought service under the Khedive of Egypt. How long he remained in the Khedive's service, what rank he attained, or what were his duties, the writer has not been able to learn satisfactorily.

The writer has sought information of the family and personal friends and associates of the late General Rhett, with a view to

making this narrative as full and complete as possible. To those who have rendered the writer assistance, with *material pour sevoir*, namely, Mrs. Rhett, a brother of General Rhett's, and to General C. W. Field, Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives of the Congress, and who was in Egypt with Rhett, the writer returns his thanks; but he regrets the scarcity of the information furnished him.

While in the Khedive's service General Rhett was subjected to a stroke of paralysis. With a hope of relief from his malady, he resigned his commission and visited Europe, spending several years there; but all in vain. He at last returned to his native land to render that account to which we all will be called "soon or late."

As stated in the caption of this sketch, Rhett died in Baltimore, Md., July 28th, 1878, aged 58. As his decease occurred at the residence of his brother, Mr. Charles H. Rhett, his departure from this life had doubtlessly all the attendance which affection can bestow.

The writer is informed that Mrs. Rhett survives her husband, and resides in New York city. Whether General Rhett left any other family the writer is not informed.

(*Brevet Major-General Wood, U. S. A.*)

AUGUSTUS L. ROUMFORT.

No. 161. CLASS OF 1817.

Died August 2d, 1878, at Harrisburg, Pa., Aged 82.

Brigadier-General AUGUSTUS L. ROUMFORT was born December 10, 1796, in Paris, while all France was resounding with the praises of General Bonaparte, then preparing for the final overthrow of the Austrians at Rivoli, and there to end, in a blaze of glory, his memorable Italian campaign.

Roumfort continued in the quaint old quarter of his native city till after the establishment of the first Empire. In his after days he took peculiar delight in vividly recalling his early impressions

of the gorgeous civil and military pageant on the coronation, December 2, 1804, of the great Napoleon. Soon after this striking event, his father emigrated to Philadelphia, Pa., where his young son was soon sent to school and reared under the strictest discipline. Before he was eighteen years old, September 26, 1814, he was appointed a cadet of the U. S. Military Academy, from which he was graduated April 15, 1817, and promoted to be a 2d Lieutenant of Marines. After a short service at Washington and Philadelphia in this corps, he resigned, August 18, 1818.

Upon entering civil life he devoted himself closely to the study of the languages and the applied sciences, thus admirably fitting himself for his new vocation, in 1824, of Professor of Mathematics in Mount Airy Academy, at Germantown, Pa. Of this seminary he became, in 1826, the principal, under its new name of the American Classical and Military Lyceum, which became an excellent preparatory school for young men designing to enter the West Point Military Academy. He conducted the institution with great success till December 19, 1834.

While thus engaged in educational pursuits, Rounfort, who had become a Colonel of Pennsylvania Militia, entered warmly into the politics of the period, and was deeply interested with the leading Democrats of the day. As he began, so he continued his partisan adhesion, though, in the latter part of his life, he arrayed himself fiercely and firmly against what he regarded as the corrupt management of his party, and did not hesitate to denounce men and measures he deemed objectionable.

General Jackson, of whom he was a great admirer, appointed Colonel Rounfort, December 19, 1834, a Military Storekeeper of Ordnance, in which capacity he served at Frankford Arsenal, near Philadelphia, till April 14, 1841, when he resigned.

His active political tendencies soon again brought Rounfort to the Democratic front as a candidate for the State Legislature, and, after a very spirited contest, he was elected, in 1842, from the County of Philadelphia, which he continued to represent till 1845. He bore a leading part in the proceedings of the House, and was, in fact, his party's leader. "Keen in debate, careful in statements and accurate in dealing with official affairs, he was well adapted to engage in the higher work of a deliberative body, and had the nerve to lead those around him. The country was,

at that period, as now, suffering from financial depression. All the State banks had suspended, and the Commonwealth was paying its domestic creditors in scrip, no money being had, and no revenues could be collected beyond what was required to meet the interest on the debt held abroad. For the first time a bill was brought forward for abolishing imprisonment for debt, which, while it had able advocates, none supported it more fearlessly or more ably than General Roumfort, who was regarded, at the time, as its champion. In all the debates of the period he was conspicuous; his speeches were models of elegant English; and his arguments germane to the subject under discussion. The House heard him with respect and attention, and the record he then made gave him a reputation as a legislator beyond the limits of the State he served."

Roumfort's natural taste and West Point education had implanted in him a strong military disposition; hence, in 1820, he became a Captain of Pennsylvania Militia; in 1824, a Lieutenant-Colonel; in 1826, a Colonel; and, in 1843, was elected to the command of the Second Brigade. The year after becoming a Brigadier-General he bore a conspicuous part in the operations for the suppression of the native American riots in Philadelphia. His prudence, promptitude and vigor on the scene of tumult, and his wise counsels in devising means for crushing disorder, materially aided in restoring quiet, for which he received the warm commendation of the State authorities.

When, two years later, Roumfort offered his services for the Mexican War, though his military leadership had been so highly appreciated, he failed to be elected Colonel of the Second Regiment of Volunteers, and to accompany it to the halls of the Montezumas. His defeat, however, did not dampen the ardor of his advocacy of every measure of the government to secure a successful issue to the contest.

Failing in his military aspirations, he accepted the position of Harbor Master of the Port of Philadelphia, which he held till 1849, when he was appointed Superintendent of Motive Power on the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad, then owned and operated by the State of Pennsylvania. His admirable administration of the high trust committed to his care, and the business-like qualities exhibited by him in the direction of the vast interests in

his charge, caused the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in 1850, to unanimously appoint Roumfort the Superintendent of the division of that road, which terminated at Harrisburg. For the twelve years during which he held this highly responsible position, he devoted his undivided energies with such vigor and zeal that he has left behind an enviable reputation for fidelity and sterling integrity.

About the time he was completing his faithful stewardship on the Pennsylvania Railroad, the Rebellion had commenced, but, with all his military enthusiasm, he was too old to take the field. However, his talents and services were not lost to the country, for, in 1862, he was elected Mayor of Harrisburg, which high office he held during all the trying years of the civil war. Besides the ordinary executive duties which devolve upon the chief magistrate of a large city in times of peace, Roumfort's responsibilities were enormously increased in 1863, when the Confederate army invaded Pennsylvania and threatened its capital. Harrisburg was then an important strategic position, a great depot of military supplies, a central rendezvous for large bodies of troops, and became, after the battle of Gettysburg, the asylum of thousands of fugitives. Though his position called for the highest civil and military knowledge, and the exercise of the most energetic administrative qualities, Roumfort proved equal to the emergency. As a true West Pointer, he performed faithfully and fearlessly his whole duty, adding a civic wreath to a soldier's laurels, and won the highest commendations of the city, state and military authorities for his efficiency in maintaining law and order in a trying crisis.

Soon after the close of the Rebellion Roumfort retired to private life, when he devoted his leisure to literary pursuits, still, however, continuing to be an interested observer of the political chess-board.

General Roumfort had a magnificent physique, being over six feet high, was well-proportioned, and, to the day of his death, maintained his military bearing. He was peculiar in many things; seemingly haughty, though always the polished gentleman; decided in his opinions of men and manners; honorable in all his transactions; a faithful servant in all his varied trusts; and has left an unsullied name after a well-spent life of eighty-two years.

(Brevet Major-General George W. Cullum.)

MARTIN LUTHER POLAND.

NO. 2036. CLASS OF 1864.

Died August 20th, 1878, Ft. Yuma, Cal. Aged 37.

Captain MARTIN L. POLAND, son of the Hon. Luke P. Poland, of Vermont, was born in Morristown, Lamoille Co., Vermont, on the 1st of August, 1841. His earlier school life was spent at that place, until about two years before entering West Point, when he attended Philips' Academy, Andover, Mass. He was admitted a cadet July 1, 1860, and was graduated June 15, 1864, when he was appointed 2d Lieutenant of Ordnance. His first duty was at Fort Monroe, Va., from which, however, he was temporarily detached, serving in 1865 and 1866 at the Ordnance depots at Richmond and Hilton Head. In September, 1868, he was assigned to duty at the Rock Island Arsenal, serving there until July, 1871, when he took station at Frankford Arsenal, Philadelphia.

During his tour at Frankford, which lasted until December, 1874, he was for over a year on detached duty, mounting heavy guns at many of the Southern forts, a duty for which his knowledge of mechanical appliances made him particularly fitted. From Frankford he was ordered to Watertown Arsenal, Mass., and a year later was assigned to duty as Chief Ordnance officer of the Military Department of the Platte.

He only remained six months at Omaha, and was then ordered to Benicia Arsenal, Cal. After two years' service at that post he was in July, 1878, assigned to the command of the Yuma Ordnance Depot, and as Chief Ordnance officer of the Department of Arizona; he had, however, hardly more than commenced his duties at Yuma when death put an end to his career.

Captain POLAND was promoted to a 1st Lieutenant of Ordnance, December 15, 1867, and to a Captaincy, June 23, 1874.

He was successively breveted a 1st Lieutenant and Captain "for faithful and meritorious services prior to December 14, 1865."

(Secretary of the Association.)

WILLIAM H. STORER.

No. 697. CLASS OF 1832.

Died August 21st, 1878, at Gorham, Maine. Aged 67.

WM. H. STORER was born in Maine, and appointed to the Military Academy from New York, in 1828.

Upon his graduation in 1832, he was appointed Brevet 2d Lieutenant 1st Infantry, and served at Fort Crawford, Wis., and Fort Snelling, Minn., until 1837. He was engaged in the Florida War against the Seminole Indians, taking part in the battle of Okee-cho-bee, Dec. 25, 1837.

He was promoted 2nd Lieutenant 1st Infantry, June 30, 1835, and 1st Lieutenant October 17, 1837, and resigned from the army November 15, 1839.

After leaving the army Mr. Storer entered upon the occupation of farmer at Gorham, Maine, where he remained until his death.

He never took any active part in political life, living very quietly and winning the thorough respect of his acquaintances.

(Secretary of the Association.)

 CHARLES C. PARSONS,

No. 1945. CLASS OF 1861 (JUNE.)

Died Sept. 7th, 1878, at Memphis, Tenn., aged 40.

Col. CHARLES CARROLL PARSONS was born in Elyria, Ohio, in 1838, his father and mother, Jonathan F. and Mary C. Parsons having settled in Elyria as early as 1827. A few months after his birth his father died, and from that time till he went to West Point he was a member of the family of his mother's brother, Dr. Griswold of Elyria. He was educated at the public high school in his native town, where his unusual mental capacity attracted attention and is still remembered.

He was appointed a cadet, in 1857, by his cousin, Judge P. Bliss,

then member of Congress from Ohio, and afterward Dean of Law in the State University of Missouri, at Columbia, Mo. He entered the Military Academy in 1857, and graduated 13th in a large class in June, 1861.

His character while a cadet is well remembered by many, and was sufficiently marked to foreshadow and explain the remarkable heroism of his after life. He was very affectionate to his friends; kind and charitable to every one, particularly to any who had lost the good will of their class; but very outspoken, and regardless of public opinion, class or corps traditions and dictation, in his uncompromising condemnation of whatever struck him as mean or wrong.

An opportunity to render a service to any one, if it was spiced with self-sacrifice, seemed to give him not pleasure only, but a visible joy.

A further marked feature of his character was an occasional peculiar exaltation of mind or spirit, connected with a romantic enthusiasm for the profession of arms, which might make him delight in leading or accompanying a *forlorn hope*, or doing any act of great daring in a time of disaster or depression. He was patient and persevering in his studies and work, nearly always bright and happy, and beside other high mental endowments, had rather remarkable literary abilities and attainments, much facility of speech, and some power as an orator.

Added to this he was witty, quick at repartee, and had a keen, quick sense of the ludicrous, which with his friendliness, and sterling qualities, made him a welcome companion, and a favorite with his class.

Many will remember the pleasure and amusement they have had from Parsons' speeches and other exercises, and how he sometimes stirred deeper feelings by his oratory in the old Dialectic Society.

His character and heroism in after life, are a continuance and development of his character while a cadet.

When he graduated, the war with the seceding States was already begun; all the cadets from the Southern States had already left the Academy and gone to their homes; the magnitude of the coming struggle was evident to all, and so great was the demand for officers, particularly for graduates of the Academy, that no graduating leaves of absence were taken, and the whole class re-

ported for duty in Washington the next morning after it was relieved from West Point.

PARSONS was commissioned Second Lieutenant in the Fourth Artillery, June 24th, 1861; promoted to First Lieutenant on the same day, and assigned to Battery "H." He was engaged in drilling volunteer troops in the vicinity of Washington until July 14th, when he joined the Army of West Virginia, and was actively engaged with it till January 6th, 1862, when he was transferred to the Army of the Ohio, took command of his Company ("H," Fourth Artillery) and served with the Army of the Ohio in the campaigns in Tennessee and Mississippi till June 4th, 1862.

He was engaged in the movement to Nashville and Pittsburgh Landing in Tennessee, during the months of February and April, 1862; in the battle of Shiloh, April 7th, 1862; and in the advance upon and siege of Corinth from April 10th to May 30th, 1862.

During this campaign his health broke down, and he was on sick leave of absence from June 4th till July 15th, 1862. During this term he was married to a very charming and beautiful young lady—Miss Celia G. W. Lippett, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to whom he had become engaged while a cadet.

Returning to duty, he arrived at Louisville, Ky., in July, 1862, and found himself cut off from his command, which was at Nashville, by the army of Gen. Bragg, then besieging Louisville. He at once offered his services to the general commanding at Louisville, and was engaged with the United States forces operating in Kentucky, until October of that year, being in command of an 8-gun field battery manned by raw recruits from various Infantry regiments of new levies of volunteers. In command of this battery he was engaged in the battle of Richmond, Ky., in the retreat to Louisville in September, 1862, and in the battle of Perryville, October 8th, 1862, and received the brevet of Captain for gallant and meritorious services in the latter battle.

He rejoined, and took command of his battery ("M.," Fourth Artillery) at Nashville, October 21st, 1862, and served with the Armies of the Ohio and Cumberland till January 10th, 1863.

He was engaged with his battery in the skirmishes at Stewart's Creek, and near Murfreesboro', Tenn., December 29th and 30th, 1862, and in the battle of Stone River, December 31st, 1862, to January 2d, 1863.

In the last battle he was in command of an 8-gun battery, made up from his own (Battery "M") and Battery "H," Fourth Artillery, both of which had been reduced by the hard fighting of the previous few days, and he was breveted Major for gallant and meritorious service in this battle.

His health broke down on these campaigns, and he was on sick leave of absence from January 10th to March 10th, 1863, when, being unable to return to duty in the field, he was assigned to duty as Principal Assistant Professor of Ethics and English studies at the Military Academy, and remained on this duty till September, 1864.

He was then in command of Battery "H," Fourth Artillery till May, 1865, on the staff of General Hazen, commanding 15th Army Corps, until November, 1865.

He received the brevet of Lieutenant Colonel for gallant and meritorious services during the war, and was promoted to be Captain in the Fourth Artillery July 28th, 1866.

After the war he served in command of his company at various forts and posts in the Indian country and in the field, from November, 1866, till August, 1868, during which time he was on Gen. Hancock's Indian Expedition, as Chief of Artillery, March 22d to May 15th, 1867. He returned to duty as Assistant Professor at the Military Academy, August 18th, 1868, and remained on this duty till he resigned his commission in the Army in 1870.

Of the many stories of Parsons' gallant deeds during the war, I have selected from record two, which not only illustrate his character, but possess a kind of merit which should cause them to be recorded as part of the history of the times to which they belong.

When he arrived at Louisville in August, 1862, on his way to rejoin his battery at Nashville, he found the city besieged by the Confederate General Bragg, and he could get no further. He at once offered his services, and Gen. Terrill detailed 200 new recruits from volunteer regiments of his brigade to report to Parsons. With these men and his characteristic energy, he organized and manned an 8-gun field battery, and in two weeks, with the little drill and discipline he could give his men, took them into the battle of Perryville. Parsons' deeds in this battle were told around many fires, not only in our own, but in the enemy's camps.

The following account is taken from a letter from Major Huntington, Fourth Artillery, who was cognizant of the facts :

“It is hardly necessary to tell an artillery soldier that this battery, composed of infantrymen, and wholly wanting in drill of any kind, being placed in a dangerous position, was lost. Called upon to resist a furious charge of the enemy, in meeting which Brig-Gen. Terrill, his brigade commander, and Brig-Gen. Jackson, his division commander, were both killed almost at his side. Parsons made an heroic defense. Forty of his men were killed or wounded, and the rest driven back, leaving the guns unprotected. Sword in hand, his face to the foe, Parsons stood by his guns alone. The enemy was rapidly advancing upon him, but no shot was fired at the one-man battery. At this moment his capture seemed inevitable. Fortunately, Gen. McCook, who had observed his conduct, which at first he could hardly comprehend, realized that it was Parsons' intention to stick to his guns to the end. So soon as he had fully perceived this, Gen. McCook despatched a huge cavalryman of approved strength and courage to the rescue, and—absolutely dragged away in the arms of this giant, Parsons left the field. I am weaving no romance as I write this, for Gen. McCook's report distinctly says ‘that no blame should be attached to Lieut. Parsons for the loss of his guns, which he only left when removed by force.’”

The following account of the same incident is from one who was in the enemy's camp, and is taken from remarks made at a meeting in Newark, N. J., upon a proposition to found a “Parsons Scholarship at the University of the South.”

“Now, nearly twenty years ago, it was my fortune to follow the column of General Bragg, who invaded Kentucky from the South. One day, in the early Autumn, we met the army of General Buell upon the field of Perryville. For a whole day, the armies of the North and South contended in vain for victory. That night as we bivouacked in the neighborhood of Harrodsburgh, we told and heard strange stories around the camp fires. Among others, was an incident relative to the bravery and heroism of Col. Parsons, of the United States Artillery.

“Parsons' Battery had been well-known to us by hearsay; but that day was the last of it. The story as related that night was, that this officer held a position in the center of the line of battle,

did fearful execution with his guns, and sustained fearful loss. As the Confederate line, towards the close of the day, swept up to the crest of the hill which his battery occupied, in a victorious charge, he only, and one non-commissioned officer were left at the guns. As though appreciating that there was no hope of life, the point of his uplifted sword descended to the ground before the levelled muskets of the enemy, and he came to the position of 'parade rest' beside one of his pieces, as if to say, it were the same to him to die upon the field of Perryville, as to play soldier upon the plain of West Point. His bravery was seen and appreciated by a Captain in the Confederate ranks, and the muskets of those who were ready to fire upon this single officer were struck up by his sword, with the exclamation 'That man is too brave to be killed.' In the confusion of a drawn battle, the Colonel and his Sergeant made good their retreat.

"Little did I think that it would ever be my good fortune to meet the man of whom I heard this story that night. But years rolled on. The thunders of war had ceased. Both of us had been ordained to the sacred ministry of Christ. Men of the North and the South had begun to forget the bitterness of the past, and, strange to tell, Col. Parsons and I were called to minister in churches in the same Northern city. Often did we meet and talk over these by-gone scenes of war and strife, and a feeling of friendship and admiration for the man sprang up within me that death only can efface. I soon learned that his bravery was far surpassed by his genial courtesy, and Christian grace. Wherever sorrow or sickness were felt, there was he a comforter, or even as nurse. I have heard of his spending days with those laid low by contagious fevers. I have heard of him in the pest-house of our county institutions."

Although Parsons' captured guns were left on the field by the Confederates, and were afterwards recovered by the Federal troops, their loss on the battle-field so preyed upon his sensitive nature that he longed for some opportunity to wipe out what he thought was a disgrace. The fortune of war soon gave him this. After Bragg's retreat, Parsons rejoined his command, and in a few weeks was in command of an 8-gun battery, made up from Batteries "M" and "H," of the Fourth Artillery, on the bloody and stubbornly-contested battle-field of Stone River (Murfreesboro).

He was on the right of Palmer's Division, which occupied the Federal left, across the Nashville road and railroad. On the 31st of December the enemy's concentrated forces had gradually forced back the Federal right, the long and stubborn resistance of Sheridan and Negley in the center had been exhausted, and this part of the line was forced back also, till towards 10 o'clock. Parsons' battery was at the apex of the bent or broken line in the edge of the cedar wood; and against this angle came the fierce attack of Polk's fresh troops. Parsons was obliged to withhold his fire until some retiring troops uncovered his guns, and then met the enemy's advancing lines with a simultaneous discharge of shell from his whole eight guns at close range. The enemy's advance was stopped, and from that time till dark Parsons fought his battery at this angle of the Union line, repelling six distinct charges of the enemy's troops, much of the time under musketry fire, with prolonges fixed, determined to save his guns from the disaster which had befallen them at Perryville, and yet without falling back. So long as stories of the war are told around American firesides, the terrible and gallant fighting along the broken center of our line at Murfreesboro will receive its need of praise. It won for Parsons the brevet of Major, and the following notice from Gen. Rosencranz in his report:

"Lieutenant Parsons, commanding Companies 'H' and 'M,' Fourth United States Artillery, in the battle of Stone River, has always managed to get under the heaviest fire. He was in the affair at Cotton Hill, in Western Virginia, and at Shiloh in Menderhall's battery, which was specially mentioned in General Crittenden's report. At Perryville he behaved like a hero. His battery was specially distinguished in the battle of Stone River, on the day of the 31st of December, and on the morning of the 2d of January. He is respectfully recommended for a Major's brevet."

A meager sketch has already been given of the remainder of Parsons' army life, till his resignation in 1870, when he became a clergyman in the Episcopal Church. No ordinary motive could have induced him to make so violent a change in his life, and his conversations and letters at the time show how strong a love he had for his comrades and army friends, and for his old profession. But there seems to have been no hesitation or struggle

about giving up all he had gained and prized so highly. His letters show that after much thought he concluded, fully and simply, that it was his duty; and that he then made the change, quietly resigning his commission, without any hesitation or holding back, and that he entered upon his new profession with the same contented hope and exultation of mind that had always characterized his actions. He had met and formed a close friendship with Bishop Quintard, of Tennessee, in 1868, and it is known that the Bishop's influence had much to do in causing him to decide upon the change.

He was ordained as a deacon in the Episcopal Church in St. Mary's Cathedral, Memphis, Tenn., in 1870, and again as priest a few months afterwards at the same place. Both offices were performed by his friend Bishop Quintard. He was rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, in Memphis, a short time; then of St. Mary's, at Cold Spring, N. Y., for several years, and then of the Stevens' Memorial Church, in Hoboken, N. J. His wife died while he was at Hoboken, and his grief led him to resign his charge there, and go back to Memphis, where he remained as rector of Grace Church until his death.

The terrible pestilence of 1878, when it reached Memphis, found Parsons quietly at his work. Any one that had ever known him would know very well what he would do at such a time. His letters not only show that he had no thought of going away, no thought of any merit in staying, or of the dangers he encountered or the heroism he displayed, but that he took up the hard work that had fallen to him with a kind of cheerful joy peculiar to him; feeling it a privilege to be allowed to do good to his fellowmen and bear hardship in doing it.

He had been married again about a year before to Miss Maggie Britton, of Mississippi. He at once sent his young wife, with his two children, to her old home, there to endure the, perhaps, more painful service of those who watch and wait, while he remained to live with a more remorseless foe than any he had met in battle. All through the long, weary months, in that grief-stricken city, that so tried men's love for their fellowmen and their faith in their God, Parsons went on in a noble, unconscious heroism, ministering both as clergyman and nurse to strangers and friends alike, bearing in his sensitive nature the

sufferings of those he succored, until he met his death, cheerful and happy in that also, as he had been in doing his work. A few hours before, when he was first told that he had finished his fight, his answer was he trusted he had done his duty.

His was certainly a noble life, and no part of it exhibited a higher nobility than the last two months.

He died September 6th, 1878. He has left two sons, living with his wife in Mississippi.

Reviewing all his endearing qualities of mind and heart, all his heroism, and his labors, and sacrifices for his country and his fellowmen, perhaps no better epitaph can be written to his memory than

“HE DID HIS DUTY FOR DUTY’S SAKE.”

(D. W. Flagler, Brevet Col. U. S. A.)

MONROE P. THORINGTON.

No. 2,673. CLASS OF 1877.

Died, Sept. 10th, 1878, at Ft. Keogh, M. T., aged 23.

MONROE P. THORINGTON was born in Davenport, Iowa, 17th December, 1854, and was the eldest son of the Hon. James Thorington, formerly a Member of Congress from that State, and for a number of years past the U. S. Consul at Colon-Aspinwall, South America.

Young Thorington entered the Military Academy in 1873, was graduated in June, 1877, and commissioned Second Lieutenant 5th Regiment of Infantry.

Having been selected as Assistant Instructor of Tactics at the Military Academy immediately after his appointment in the army, he only joined his regiment at Fort Keogh, Montana, a few months prior to his death.

He was detailed for “engineer duty” and ordered to accompany an expedition which was sent to the Little Missouri in August of last year; while on this duty he was taken ill with malarial fever, from which he died September 10th, 1878.

Lieutenant Thorington endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact by his singularly pure life, his modest and gentlemanly manners, and his noble principles.

(Maj. R. F. O'Beirne.)

WILLIAM H. LEWIS.

NO. 1,421. CLASS OF 1849.

Died Sept. 28th, 1878, en route to Fort Wallace, Kan., of wounds received in action with hostile Indians, aged 48.

Lt.-Col. WILLIAM H. LEWIS was born in Alabama, where his parents then resided, in January, 1830. However, he was appointed a cadet to the U. S. Military Academy from the State of New York, whither his mother had removed after the death of his father.

When admitted to the Academy in 1845, young Lewis was but fifteen years and six months old. He had a slender figure, gentle, modest, retiring manners; and unobtrusively, quietly and successfully attended to his many duties. He was graduated, July 1st, 1849; standing fifteenth in a class of forty-three members.

Cadet Lewis was assigned to the 4th Infantry as a Brevet Second Lieutenant, but in the October following he was promoted a Second Lieutenant in the 5th U. S. Infantry, then stationed in Texas. He served upon that frontier until 1855, in which year he was detailed as an Assistant Instructor of Tactics at the Military Academy. In August, of the year following, having been selected as Adjutant of his regiment, he joined it and went to Florida, serving there during an outbreak of the Seminole Indians. His next active duty was with the "Utah Expedition," under Col. Albert Sidney Johnson. The eventful year of 1860 found Lieutenant Lewis engaged in the "Navajoe Expedition." He received his promotion of Captain in the 5th Infantry in 1861, and was made Major of the 18th Infantry in 1864. During the war of the Rebellion, Col. Lewis was stationed in New Mexico. He was breveted for gallant conduct at the battle of Peralta. In 1866 he was transferred to the 36th U. S. Infantry, and in 1869 to the 7th,

and after that regiment was sent to Dakota, Major-General Hancock selected him as his Inspector-General, where he remained until promoted to Lieut.-Col. of the 19th, when, upon joining his regiment, he was given command of a post in the Department of the Missouri. "He was most highly esteemed by General Hancock"—in the language of a distinguished member of his staff—"no officer in the army more so—as well for his sterling character as an accomplished, intrepid, and rugged soldier, as for his genial qualities as a comrade and gentleman, which endeared him to the whole service."

Col. Lewis was an officer of great frontier experience, and had a varied knowledge of the best methods of the administration and management of frontier posts, which rendered his services peculiarly valuable in the position of Inspector, as well as in that of Post Commander.

At the time of the recent outbreak of the Cheyennes he commanded Fort Dodge, and hastily took the field with a small force in pursuit of the hostiles; being mortally wounded in a skirmish with these Indians about ninety miles from Fort Wallace while gallantly setting an example to the men of his command, by exposing his person on horseback to the direct fire of the Indians in rifle-pits at easy range. He continued mounted until just before he was struck by a bullet, which severed the femoral artery and led to his death while being conveyed in an ambulance to Fort Wallace on the following night, namely, the 28th of September, 1878.

Col. Lewis was in the prime of life; he had developed into a man, physically of large stature, of pleasing address, of a genial and happy nature. In the language of his Department Commander "He was an officer of calm and deliberate judgment, courteous and refined in bearing, active, firm, and upright in the discharge of every duty." He has given to his brother officers a chivalric example of noble conduct,

"Whom neither shape of danger can dismay
Nor thought of tender happiness betray,"

and to his country a valuable and unblemished life. It is very difficult, indeed, to speak briefly and dispassionately of the death of one so full of goodly promise and of all the powers of per-

fect and glorious manhood—so suddenly stricken down in a doubtful conflict, “of the nature of a forlorn hope” (as the Lieut.-Gen'l has strongly characterized it), in a battle with no “*supports*” following, and no country's gratitude to heap honor on her dead ; but (if I may be permitted to speak for them) we, his classmates of '49, will lay a laurel on the grave of Col. W. H. Lewis, and willingly testify that not one more worthy to be honored has been, or will be, thus sadly decorated by them for many a past or coming year.

“Who, whether praise of him must walk the earth
Forever, and to noble deeds give birth ;
Or he must fall and sleep without his fame,
And leave a dead, unprofitable name ;
Finds comfort in himself and in his cause ;
And while the mortal mist is gathering, draws
His breath in confidence of Heaven's applause—
This is the happy warrior, this is he,
Whom every man in arms should wish to be.”

(*Gen. S. B. Holabird.*)

JAMES GREEN MARTIN.

No. 1030. CLASS OF 1840.

Died at Ashville, N. C., October 4th, 1878, aged 59.

General JAMES GREEN MARTIN was born at Elizabeth City, North Carolina, February 14th, 1809, entered the U. S. Military Academy as cadet in 1836, graduated in 1840, and immediately thereafter was commissioned by President Van Buren as Second Lieutenant, First Artillery. Served with this rank until the outbreak of the Mexican war, when, advanced one grade, he fought as First Lieutenant of Light Battery “K” through the battles of Monterey, Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Churubusco, in which last affair, August 20th, 1847, he lost his sabre arm. Meantime, he had been commissioned by President Polk (August 5th, 1847) Captain of Staff and Assistant Quartermaster, and then, disabled by his severe wound from further service in Mexico, was ordered

to the Atlantic sea-board, receiving the brevet of Major for "gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco."

The outbreak of the great war of the rebellion found Major Martin on duty as Quartermaster at the post of Fort Riley, Kansas, and when the ordinance of secession was passed by the legislature of North Carolina, he resigned his commission in the army, and offered his services to his native state.

The fatal step which severed, once and for all, his connection with the flag under which he had so gallantly fought, and whose folds had o'ershadowed him during the best years of his life, was taken with sad misgiving and reluctant mind. Few men in the old army had firmer friends or more of them, few officers were more thoroughly trusted by superiors, or respected by those below them in rank, few soldiers had stronger ties to bind them to loyalty to the General Government, or higher inducements to remain staunch to their allegiance. The highest names in the Departments of War and State bade him stand firm. But Martin's own people were Southern throughout; his property was even then shrinking under the baleful shadow of the banner of rebellion, and at the last moment, influenced by we know not what further consideration, he drifted into the whirlpool in which so many lives, names and fortunes were engulfed, and took up arms against the government he was pledged to support.

A soldier's record of a soldier's career can deny an enemy none of the meed of praise his valor has won or his talents have exacted. Martin's vigorous performance of the duties of Adjutant-General of North Carolina, his superhuman exertions in the labor of clothing and equipping the troops of his impoverished State, and finally, the brilliant handling of his brigade, often spoken of as the best disciplined of Lee's army, have long been matters of universal comment and unstinted praise where North Carolina soldiers were gathered. "North Carolina," said General Lee, "will never know how much it owes to General Martin."

The close of the fierce struggle of the war found him commanding the district of Western North Carolina and South-western Virginia, broken in health, politically and financially well nigh ruined, with the whole battle of life to begin over again, a family

to educate and support, and nothing in the world but indomitable pluck and the unswerving devotion of a noble wife to assist him. He had ever been a man of strong religious convictions; and faith and prayer, as he put his shoulder to the wheel, were his standbys now. He lost no time in studying law, and was rewarded by a speedy call to the bar. Settling in the pretty town of Asheville, among the mountains near the Tennessee line, he went sturdily to work to rebuild his shattered fortunes; and to this period of his stern life those who knew and honored him look with especial pride. Little by little, peace, comfort and content were won back to his modest homestead, and then, as the rugged soldier's frame began to yield to the long continued buffets of life, the ceaseless pangs of his old wound, the dreary exposure of his Virginia campaigns, and the sleepless study and exertion demanded in his advanced age, the faithful father saw his task accomplished, and humbly laid his life's record at the feet of Him who had been his life's reverence.

General Martin died on the 4th of October, 1878, at his home in Asheville, N. C., in the sixtieth year of his age. A man of spotless honor; a devoted husband and father; a stern disciplinarian and gallant soldier; an unswerving christian. Wheresoever it might please God to call him, throughout his life "he bore without abuse the grand old name of gentleman."

(Charles King, Capt. U. S. A.)

GEORGE A. GORDON.

NO. 1660. CLASS OF 1854.

Died October 26th, 1878, at Washington, D. C., aged 45.

Colonel GEORGE A. GORDON was born in Virginia A. D. 1833, and graduated at the Military Academy in 1854. He was appointed to a Second Lieutenancy, by brevet, in the artillery, and, after promotion to a Second Lieutenant in the 2d Artillery, was transferred, at his own request, to the 2d Dragoons, which regiment he joined in 1855.

He served with his regiment during the Kansas disturbances, and in 1857-8 in the campaign against the Mormons. He remained in Utah with his regiment, making scouts and conducting marches in protection of immigrants, until August, 1861, when the regiment returned to the States to take part in the war of the Rebellion.

The following extract from the order of the commanding officer of his regiment announcing Colonel Gordon's death, gives a succinct history of his military career during the civil war: "In 1861 he marched with his regiment from Fort Crittenden, Utah, to Washington, to take part in the war of the Rebellion against the seceding States, serving continuously in various positions of trust, until the surrender of the Confederate army of Northern Virginia, at Appomatox C. H. in 1865. He was promoted to a Captaincy in 1861, and breveted a Major for 'gallant and meritorious services' in the battle of New Bridge, Va., in 1862. He took part, either as a regimental commander or staff officer, in almost all the important battles of the Army of the Potomac, on the Peninsula, and in the Maryland and Pennsylvania campaigns; in all of which he received distinguished mention for gallant conduct. He also served with the cavalry during the operations under General Sheridan with the Army of the Potomac, and in the valley of the Shenandoah, receiving the brevet of Lt.-Col. for gallant conduct at the battle of Trevilian Station.

"After the surrender of Lee's army, he was detailed for special service with the cavalry expedition in the trans-Mississippi campaign, receiving the appointment of Inspector General of the cavalry in Texas. After the war he received his promotion as Major of Cavalry, serving with credit at all his stations until a short month before his untimely death."

When the writer of this joined his regiment in Utah in 1860, he reported for duty in the company commanded by the subject of this sketch. Gordon was then what he continued to be until his fatal disease found him at his post of duty, a faithful, zealous, thorough soldier.

Those were the last of the "palmy days" of the "old Second Dragoons." Our regimental commander was General Philip St. Geo. Cooke, who had gathered substantial honors as a soldier long before, and added to them afterwards in the war. He com-

manded the Department of Utah. Buford was our squadron commander—that hero, whose purity and honor as a soldier, and ability and bravery as a leader, will make his memory cherished by the generations to come. Then there was Saunders, who afterward fell, the hero of the day, at Knoxville and Villipigue, who reluctantly went South, and finally died for the “lost cause.” Also, John Green, now Major of the First Cavalry, and Beverly Robertson, who rose to the position of Major-General in the Southern cavalry. Battery “B,” of the Fourth Artillery, were our near neighbors at Fort Crittenden, with the talented and gallant Gibbon its Captain, and for Lieutenants, Stephen Weed and Frank Beach, both of whom have since gone, young in years but full of honors, to the other world.

And of all those close friendships, how dear to each of us was that with Gordon? “Jake” Gordon, as his genial, jolly, reckless adventures caused him to be called. His stories, songs and jokes were the life of our circle. We never tired of them. His manner of relating a reminiscence was irresistible. While he violated the rule that a good story teller should never laugh at his own jests, Gordon added to the zest of his by joining in and leading the laugh. His merriment was infectious; his sense of the ridiculous was irresistible, and he never grew dull or tedious.

Yet with all his disposition to levity and fun, Gordon was one of the best officers in his command. He never neglected a duty. Early and late, in my experience, I found him attending to his work. He was an authority on any point in tactics, regulations or military law. He made it a point to learn what he did not know, to unravel what was mixed and intricate, and he was never wrong on a mooted point, or ignorant on one of importance connected with his profession. His popularity was a surprise to strangers, for he made no effort to make friends; but to those who knew him well, the affection he elicited on every hand was natural, and caused no remark save that it was universal.

During the war Gordon was among the most excellent cavalry officers. Born in the South and receiving his early education under Southern auspices, in the times before the war, he naturally leaned to Southern ideas and took Southern views in abstract discussions of political questions. But when the first blow of the war was struck he chose his side without hesitation, and adhered

to it with a loyalty and warmth, which, if it was not confined to our Southern-born officers, was certainly pre-eminent among them, harrassed as they were, in most instances, by the importunities of friends in the South who sought to win them to the other side.

Our command was kept in Utah until August, 1861. I can recall how all chafed at the delay in our orders for active service against the rebellious States. But it was before the railways and telegraph lines had reached those then distant frontiers, and the mails were slow and uncertain. We reached Washington in October, 1861, and at once commenced organizing and drilling with the Army of the Potomac. Many a young cavalry officer in the regular brigade can trace his early knowledge and skill in his profession to the example, advice, and admonition of Gordon, who, at that time, was first squadron Captain present with the 2d Dragoons.

Thus the great events of the war hurried on, so that in looking back at them they seem a vast dream—bright and vivid in parts, dark and indistinct in others—we see the brave young soldier, up in the thick of the fight, on the dreary march or cheerless bivouac, always resolute and in earnest, though cheerful and light-hearted—the model cavalry soldier, who, if his character had been supplemented by a strong constitution, would have gained a solid world-wide glory, such as he had among his friends. But after all, it is scarcely a question if his is not the better fortune.

“If He, who doth in secret see,
Approve our work, small need have we
Of earthly fame or eulogy.”

Measured by the rule of the Great Master, Gordon's works were, no doubt, pronounced good. In all his stories there was nothing low or demoralizing, in his many songs there was nothing ribald or objectionable. In his social relations he was honest and faithful; he never volunteered an unkind remark, nor did an ungenerous action toward any man.

During his entire life, after entering the army, he made monthly contributions to the support of a widowed sister and her little ones, whose husband and father had lost his life in another branch of the service; and after his marriage, a few years

since, to an estimable lady—the daughter of a naval officer—he developed new virtues in the domestic circle, which served to round out and complete the charm of a character which had so few defects.

(Brevet Maj.-General Wesley Merritt.)

HORACE BLISS.

NO. 290. CLASS OF 1822.

Died, Nov. 7th, 1878, at Baltimore, Md., aged 76.

HORACE BLISS was born, May 24th, 1802, in the old town of Haverhill, New Hampshire, which overlooks the upper Connecticut valley, commanding a view of scenery very picturesque and lovely. This early association, no doubt, formed his taste for mountain scenery, which he loved all his life. Horace was the youngest child, and spent his school-boy days at home until he entered the Military Academy at West Point at the age of sixteen, where he displayed great aptness for mathematical and other scientific studies, and for military drill and tactics. Before he graduated he was considered one of the best drill officers at the post, and "handled" the corps of cadets in battalion maneuvers with an ease and skill which excited the admiration of all beholders. His personal bearing on drill was a model of grace and military dignity.

Upon his graduation he was assigned to the 4th Artillery, and served in that regiment as Second and First Lieutenant until his resignation June 10th, 1836. His principal stations were St. Augustine, Florida; Savannah, Ga.; Ft. Columbus, N. Y., and Ft. McHenry, Md.; he was also twice on ordnance duty, once on engineer duty, and for six months Assistant Instructor of Infantry Tactics at the Military Academy.

After his resignation he became Assistant Engineer of the Baltimore & Susquehanna R. R., and later was in the service of the U. S. as Civil Engineer in 1838-39, and again in 1843.

He was Assistant Engineer of the Ohio R. R. in 1845, of the

Columbia & Greenville (S. C.) R. R., 1847-51, and Chief Engineer of the Delaware R. R. in 1852.

In 1853 he went to South America as Engineer of the Government of Chili, in charge of public works, and remained there until 1857, when he returned to Baltimore, where he resided until his death.

In every relation to society and in private life Mr. Bliss discharged every duty with scrupulous fidelity. His extreme purity of character was never tarnished by any spot or blemish of equivocal dealing. He was ever just, generous, and kind to those who appealed to his sympathies, and his friendships were strong and lasting.

He died a sincere and practical Christian on the 7th November, 1878, in Baltimore, after having received the communion on his sick bed, twice in one week, from Rev. A. M. Randolph; the last time he expired in peace just as the prayers were ended.

(A West Point Classmate.)

ROBERT C. BUCHANAN.

NO. 617. CLASS OF 1830.

Died, Nov. 29th, 1878, at Washington, D. C., aged 67.

ROBERT C. BUCHANAN, Colonel on the retired list and Brevet Major-General U. S. A., died at Washington, D. C., November 29th, 1878, aged 67. He was a distinguished officer of high character, and it is proper that some record should be made in these pages of his career.

He graduated at West Point 1st July, 1830, appointed Brevet Second Lieutenant in 4th Infantry, in which regiment he happened to remain until promoted through all the grades to Colonel of 1st Infantry, 8th February, 1864. He was First Lieutenant, March 16th, 1836; Captain 4th Infantry, November 1st, 1838; Major 4th Infantry, February 3d, 1855; Lieut.-Colonel 4th Infantry, September 9th, 1861.

In Indian wars he commanded the gunboats on the Wisconsin

river, in the Black Hawk war, during the battle of Bad Axe river, August 2d, 1832. In the Florida war he was in the skirmishes at Camp Izard in Feb., 1836 (Adj. 4th Infantry); at the combat at Oloklihaha, March 31st, 1836; at battle of Okeechobee, Dec. 25th, 1838. He commanded in several scouts against the Rogue River Indians, in Southern Oregon, in 1856, which terminated in their successful removal to northern reservations west of the Willamette valley.

His brevet commissions, all for gallant and meritorious services, were as follows: Brevet Major, May 9th, 1846, for battle of Palo Alto and Resaca-de-la-Palma; Brevet Lieut.-Col., Sept. 8th, 1847, for Molino-del-Rey; Brevet Colonel, June 27th, 1862, for battle of Gaines' Mill, Va.; Brevet Brig.-General, March 13th, 1865, for battle of Malvern Hill; and Brevet Maj.-Gen., for battles of Manassas and Fredericksburg. This last brevet was for gallant and distinguished services.

His volunteer commissions were as follows: After the battle of Monterey, in which he was engaged with the 4th Infantry, he was made Lieut.-Colonel Battalion of D. C. Volunteers, Nov., 1846, Major W. H. Watson, the former commander, having been killed in that battle; Brig.-General United States Volunteers, November 29th, 1862.

He was with the Army of the Potomac throughout the peninsular campaign; was in the battles of second Manassas and Antietam. He never failed in any battle in which he was engaged; and was ever distinguished for his coolness, skill, and gallantry.

General Buchanan had a very important command in New Orleans, from the 2d of March, 1868, to the 31st March, 1869. He was relieved Sept. 15th, 1868, by General Rousseau, as Commanding General of the Fifth Military District, he returning to the command of the District of Louisiana.

He was in command there in very troublous times, when it was extremely difficult, during the period of reconstruction, to preserve the peace. Even after it was supposed that reconstruction was entirely accomplished, the antagonistic and tangled elements of discord and disaffection have often placed the military commander in New Orleans in a very trying position.

Prior to the election of April 17th, 1868, threats of violence and bloodshed were rife in New Orleans, and General Buchanan

issued his orders of April 14th (see Appleton's Annual for 1868, page 433), stating that the sheriffs "are armed with ample authority for the preservation of good order at the polls, and it is expected that they will exercise it fully but kindly, and thus secure a quiet election."

Fortunately the precautions taken were successful, and the election passed off without any serious disturbance. But on the convening of the Legislature, on 1st July, a new complication arose on the question of who should be admitted to seats, and the whole community was convulsed and bloodshed threatened.

But, after the admission of the Democratic members (whom it had been attempted to exclude by requiring a test oath), the 14th Amendment to the Constitution was adopted, which paved the way, under the Act of Congress of June 25th, 1868, for the restoration of Louisiana to her place in the Union.

On the 13th of July, General Buchanan had the agreeable duty to perform of announcing "to the people of the State and to the troops under his command, that the provisions of the reconstruction acts of Congress cease to operate in Louisiana from this date. Military authority will no longer be exercised under the reconstruction acts in said State, and all officers commanding posts or detachments are forbidden to interfere in civil affairs, unless upon a proper application by the civil authorities to preserve the peace, or under instructions duly received from the commanding general of the district. Military law no longer exists, the civil law is supreme."

Those who have known General Buchanan can well imagine the great satisfaction with which he published this order. His first station on graduating in 1830, at West Point, was at Baton Rouge, La., and he was stationed in or near Louisiana for nearly eighteen years. During the Florida and Mexican wars he was often brought in contact with New Orleans, and had an intimate knowledge of the people and of their wants.

It is easy to conceive the great satisfaction with which he added to this order of July 13th, 1868, the following words: "Peace and quiet marked the late election, showing the softening influences of mutual forbearance. Should such forbearance animate the councils of the State, the era of kind feeling will return, and the highest prosperity of the people will be attained.

"That this may be the result under the guidance of a merciful Providence, is his devout and earnest prayer. May her restoration to the benefits of our beloved Union mark the commencement of a new era of prosperity and happiness for her people."

General Buchanan had also the gratification of seeing the Presidential election in November pass at New Orleans without any disturbance. General Rousseau had, by that date, relieved him in command of the Fifth Military District (including the States of Louisiana and Texas), leaving him in command of the District of Louisiana. General Rousseau, in his official reports, highly commended the prudent and firm manner in which General Buchanan had performed his duties. And a telegram was received by him from the Headquarters of the Army, stating that his "action had been entirely approved and was satisfactory." This last fact is communicated to me in a letter from Brevet Brig.-Gen. T. H. Neill, of May 6th, 1879, who was an officer on General Buchanan's staff during his command in New Orleans.

Any impression of disapproval at Washington may have been due to the fact of General Rousseau's being sent to command the Fifth Military District. But this doubtless grew out of the necessity of giving Rousseau (a newly-appointed Brigadier-General) some command suitable to his rank, and not from any disapproval of the management of his predecessor.

General Neill uses very decided language of commendation of the conduct of affairs in Louisiana by General Buchanan. We quote the following from his letter:

"As Asst. Adjutant-General of the Department, it was my good fortune to be closely associated with General Buchanan during the whole of the time he was in command at New Orleans, La. His course was strongly characterized by wisdom, firmness, and moderation, under the most trying and difficult circumstances by which a Department Commander has ever been placed since the war.

"On the meeting of the Legislature, anticipating trouble and bloodshed, by his strong and manly and prompt action, I believe he saved the city of New Orleans from a massacre.

"I do not know any officer of the army whose personal and official integrity, whose impartial discharge of the very delicate and highly responsible duties of his post, stands higher than that of

Robert C. Buchanan. He was the very soul of honor, and one of the first soldiers under whom I served.

"I cannot find words to express my admiration of Buchanan, on account of the remarkable coolness, good sense, and sound judgment which he always displayed under the most exciting scenes when grave issues were at stake.

"Our country has never given him the credit which he deserves for the great success which he achieved in the prevention of bloodshed and preserving the peace, whilst the city of New Orleans was seething with disloyalty, riot, and threatened bloodshed."

General Buchanan was strong in his religious convictions, and was a devout communicant of the Episcopal Church, attending the Church of the Incarnation, where the funeral services were conducted, and the remains were laid by the side of his mother at the beautiful Rock Creek Cemetery. His mother was a Miss Johnson, of Maryland, a sister of Mrs. John Quincy Adams.

The following are the tributes of the press to his character a few days after his death. They are quoted as being just and pertinent, and are the impartial verdict of his contemporaries. The last extract is from the *Army and Navy Journal*:

"General Buchanan was an officer of great ability and inflexible integrity of character; just, dignified, and courteous in his demeanor, and proverbially chivalrous in all his dealings with mankind. General Buchanan was born in Maryland, of the distinguished family of that name, which has been so prominently identified with the military and naval service of the country.

"He has been in active continuous service, with great credit to himself and honor to the country, from the time of graduating from the Military Academy to the time of his retirement. General Buchanan was a model of the stern, incorruptible, just soldier, whose whole life was bound up in the requirements of his duty to his country and his fellowman. The news of his death is heard with universal regret."—[*Washington Post*, Nov. 30, 1878.]

"Thus has passed away one more of the old army, who had no superior for personal gallantry, courtly bearing, and perfect integrity. His service in the army was long and honorable. He was a strict disciplinarian, but always just. During the Mexican war he was considered as among the most prominent of those of his grade.

“Soon after the close of the Mexican war, and while General Buchanan was still a Captain, a vacancy occurred in the Inspector-General’s Department. It was hard to decide between Buchanan and Col. Duncan as to who should get what was then considered the best appointment in the army, but the latter carried off the prize. Job Duncan, as he was familiarly called, had no superior either in his own or any other grade in the army, and the friends of both the competitors were satisfied. Duncan lived but a few months after his promotion, while nearly thirty years more were allotted to his friendly rival.”

(Benj. Alvord.)

SETH M. CAPRON.

No. 278. CLASS OF 1821.

Died at Walden, Orange Co., N. Y., Nov. 30th, 1878, aged 78.

Mr. SETH M. CAPRON was the son of Dr. Seth Capron, of Cumberland, Rhode Island, where he was born in 1799. When he was six years old, his father removed to Whitesboro, N. Y. He was appointed to the Military Academy from this district in 1817, and was graduated in 1821, and on the 1st of July of that year was promoted Second Lieutenant, 5th Infantry. He served on frontier duty at Forts Edwards and Armstrong, Ills., and Fort St. Anthony, Minn, until 1823; on recruiting service 1823-4, and at the Military Academy, 1824-5, as Assistant Instructor of Infantry Tactics. Topographical duty from 29th May, 1825, to Dec. 26th, 1826; and on commissary duty at Cincinnati, 1826-7. He was promoted First Lieutenant 5th Infantry, 21st Oct., 1826.

He resigned from the army on the 31st of May, 1827. He was induced to take this step in order to go into business with his father-in-law, the late Mr. Scofield, of Waldon, Orange Co., N. Y., to which place his father, Dr. Capron, had removed, while his son was a member of the Military Academy. The firm of Scofield, Capron & Co. had large woolen factories in the village of Walden, and for many years it was widely known as one of the most hon-

orable and successful in the State of New York. If not the founders of the village of Waldon, they were the chief contributors to its prosperity and growth. Here Mr. Capron continued to reside, pursuing the "even tenor of his way," winning the respect and confidence of the whole community, until his sudden and lamented decease. Mr. Capron had no taste for political life, and he never sought office; but he was called upon to fill various important trusts, and the fidelity with which he discharged the duties incident to them is attested by the resolutions passed by the various bodies with which he was connected, when the tidings of his death reached them.

The Directors of the Waldon National Bank say: "That we have met an irreparable loss, deprived, as we shall be, of his always valuable counsel and assistance, especially useful in all matters requiring mature and sound judgment, and executive ability; that the memory of his character, harsh to none, genial to all, inflexibly honest in all things, is one of the richest legacies he has left to his survivors." He died very suddenly, while sitting in his chair, having been, apparently, in his usual health up to the moment of his death.

(Professor Forsyth.)

ISRAEL CARLE WOODRUFF.

No. 871. CLASS OF 1836.

Died, December 10th, 1878, at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y., aged 63.

Brevet Brig.-Gen. I. CARLE WOODRUFF, Colonel of Engineers, U. S. Army, was born in Ewing, New Jersey, August 22d, 1815. His father was a physician of Trenton, N. J., and his grandfather held the office of Attorney General of that State, for twenty-four years.

Carle Woodruff was appointed a cadet in July, 1832, graduated in 1836, and was assigned to the 3d Regiment of Artillery, as Brevet Second Lieutenant. His first duty as an officer was as

Assistant Professor of Military and Civil Engineering at the U. S. Military Academy, from November, 1836, to July, 1838, when he was transferred to the Corps of Topographical Engineers as Second Lieutenant, and assigned to duty as assistant in the improvement of the harbors of Lake Erie, and the survey of the Northern Lakes. His official record shows continuous employment in the various duties assigned to this Corps, and to the Corps of Engineers in which he was promoted in August, 1864, to the grade of Lt.-Colonel, and in February, 1869, to the grade of Colonel, for a period of more than forty years; in all sections of the country from the St. Lawrence to the Arkansas, and from the Atlantic to the Indian Territory. "He was distinguished," as stated in General Orders, Headquarters Corps of Engineers, Dec. 11, 1878, "from the date of his graduation at the Military Academy, July 1, 1836, for the earnest and faithful performance of every public duty entrusted to him, whether as Assistant Professor of Engineering at West Point, or an engineer engaged in the improvement of rivers and harbors; the survey of the Northern and Northwestern Lakes; the survey of the Creek boundary; reconnoissances and surveys in the Territories; the defences of Washington; in the office of the Chief of Engineers; or the location and construction of Light-Houses, and superintendence of the Light-House Depot at Staten Island, New York, on which last-mentioned duties he was engaged when he died."

In private and social life, General Woodruff was highly esteemed by all with whom he had any intercourse or dealings. Among many friendships lasting to his life's end, none was of a more sincere and earnest character than that with the late Professor Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute; as he himself so feelingly proclaims in a letter written in the first stage of the General's illness. This letter is published in a notice of General Woodruff's death, from which much of this is quoted, in the *Army and Navy Journal* of Dec. 21, 1878. Such a tribute from such a source, so creditable to the writer, as well as to our dead comrade, we, of the Society of the Alumni, "would not willingly let die." After expressing his pleasure at knowing that the General was better than he had heard, Professor Henry says: "We should be more anxious to live well than to live long; but it is a duty we owe to ourselves, our families, and our race, to endeavour to live as long

as we can be of use in the world ; can discharge the duties which have been devolved upon us ; can add to the happiness of others, and render the world better by our precepts and example. Your life, my dear General, has been one of which yourself and your children have cause to be thankful. You have, by the disposition of a kind Providence, been made a conspicuous member of a noble profession, on which you have never cast the slightest shade of discredit ; on the contrary, you have adorned it by a life of great moral purity and elevation of character. You have been blessed with a loving and sympathetic wife and children, mentally, morally and physically all that a parent can wish. Although no man can properly discharge the duty of public trust with strict fidelity and not make enemies, you have the friendship and esteem of all who know you best, and of those whose estimation of character is the most valuable. It is truly a matter of great importance, especially at the present time when so many are making shipwrecks of reputation, to be allowed to take our departure without a stain on our character."

(Classmate.)

BARTON STONE ALEXANDER.

NO. 1,117. CLASS OF 1842.

Died, Dec. 15th, 1878, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 59.

BARTON STONE ALEXANDER, Lieut.-Colonel of Engineers and Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. Army, drew his origin from the later settlers of the "dark and bloody ground" of Kentucky. His paternal grandfather, William Alexander, with his wife (born Sarah Gordon) immigrated from North Carolina. His maternal grandfather, Thomas Davidson, with his wife, Elizabeth Longbottom, were emigrants from Maryland. John Alexander and Margaret Davidson, of Baltimore (married 1818), the parents of Gen. Alexander, were but participants of the common lot of the pioneers of civilization in our new States. The father was a good soldier in the war of 1812; subsequently a Justice of the Peace and a Probate Judge of his county. General Alexander,

one of ten children, six of whom survive him, was born September 4th, 1819, in Nicholas county, Kentucky. His early career was that of so many of our American boys under like circumstances—assisting his father in his farming in summer, attending the county school in winter. Trained by parents, of whom it is said by another son: "Were I but capable of inspiring the world with that exalted appreciation and practice of virtue which graced their humble lives, I would die with the comfortable thought that I had benefited my race"—his early development could not fail to be molded by such guidance and example. "Of religious turn of mind, in fact educated for the ministry, as far as I could be, before going to West Point," he describes himself in a letter (1863) to the present writer. But this "education for the ministry," as distinct from his country schooling, was probably little more than Bible reading, for which, as his brother informs me, he manifested fondness, and the committing to memory of passages of the New Testament. With his clerical proclivities, however, were associated proclivities yet more decidedly marked for athletic exercises and amusements. He manifested in these, as in everything else he undertook, the ambition to excel. "At eighteen," says his brother, "I presume he had split and laid up as many rails as President Lincoln had at that age. At school he was always head of his class and a great favorite."

But his rail-splitting exercises were abruptly terminated and his prospective clerical career frustrated by an appointment to the Military Academy which his father, recognizing his talents and force of character, succeeded in obtaining. Nearly nineteen years of age when he entered the Academy, July 1st, 1838, he is described by a classmate as "rough in appearance, of limited education, giving no indications of the true diamond within." Quite naturally for such a one, the transition from the realities of the "arithmetic" of Kentucky schools to the mysteries of algebraic symbolization was not easy; but his clearness of intellect and integrity of spirit manifested themselves by never allowing himself to believe he understood what he did not understand, by never assuming any pretense that he did. Once given in the recitation room the demonstration of a difficult problem, instead of going to the black-board, he walked to the center of the room, and in stentorian tone announced: "I can't do it!"

Another classmate writes: "Alexander was not only my classmate, but I had the good fortune to room with him for the larger portion of the time we were at the Academy. Then, and since, I have felt for him the warmest friendship. I cannot recall one unkind word or act, in all of our intercourse, of an unpleasant nature. His disposition was particularly noble and generous, and he was very popular with both cadets and professors. * * * I recollect on one occasion he was very much annoyed by being spoken to by file-closer at battalion drill. He was told to 'dress up' and 'dress back,' 'draw in your stomach and throw out your breast,' etc. To cap the climax of his annoyance he was asked his name. When he chose to let out his voice it was very powerful. On this occasion he raised it to the highest pitch, so as to be heard all over the plain, and replied: '*Barton Stone Alexander!*'" As a "plebe" he was prompt to resent the "hazing" proclivities of the older cadets, and believing on one occasion that his rear file trod purposely on his heels, pulled off his coat, when the squad broke ranks, and rolled up his shirt sleeves. The execution of his purpose, thus unmistakably indicated, was only prevented by the interference of others.

"I should say," adds Col. Benton, "that his mind was more original than that of almost any other officer of my acquaintance."

His improvement, both in his studies and in what are called the amenities of life, was rapid and decided while at the Academy, though he was far from ever becoming what the world calls a "polished" man.

On graduation, in 1842, he was appointed Brevet Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers. Among his classmates were Eustis, Newton, Rosecrans, G.W. Smith, Mansfield Lovell, Benton, Pope, Seth Williams, Doubleday, and others well known to fame.

For the ensuing five years he was, as assistant to Captain Mansfield, at Savannah, engaged in the construction of Fort Pulaski and other defensive works in that region.

The refined and hospitable society of Savannah, at first somewhat startled by the brusque manner of the young engineer, soon learned to appreciate his real merit. He became universally popular, and is yet kindly remembered there.

He was one of three or four engineer officers ordered to Mexico, after the capture of the city, to replace those who had

been wounded or disabled, arriving during the period when the armistice forbade all active operations.

On the conclusion of peace negotiations, the first detachment which left the city of Mexico was the Engineer force, made up of the officers who had been serving on the staff of the commanding general or of the division commanders, and the company of Engineer troops. Without personal allusion, the writer (one of the party) may say that the officers of that little detachment formed a notable group. They were Robert E. Lee, Gustave T. Beauregard, Z. B. Tower, Gustavus W. Smith, George B. McClellan,* Masillon Harrison (deceased, 1854), and B. S. Alexander.

Independent of other interesting features of that journey from the city of Mexico to Vera Cruz, the scenic magnificence was such as to make it memorable. Setting out (to escape the heat and dust of the road) before sunrise and making short marches of 15 or 20 miles, we had, indeed, for the week it lasted, a panorama of the most magnificent scenery the physical geography of the world can offer, always before us—not in single views alone, but in the ever-varying aspects of shifting position and changing lights; as when at dawn the summits of Popocatepetl, Istaccihuatl, Orizaba, cloud-mantled, caught the first rays of the rising sun; or, later in the day, their dazzling whiteness and sharply-defined lines of their snowy caps projected themselves on the deep blue of the sky. Once, after an early march of eight or ten miles in almost darkness, we found ourselves at sunrise at the very origin of the long depression—mountain-walled—of the great Orizaba valley, along the bottom of which, to be reached only by a series of zig-zags, lay our onward road; here and there a pueblo, ranch, or dome-topped church catching the eye; a silvery stream threading midway the length of the valley—the uplifted and glittering dome of the snow-capped peaks before us. The party halted and remained in voiceless admiration, till, moved by an inward impulse to utter *something*—emotional, even

* The five officers just named had served through the campaign, commencing with the siege of Vera Cruz and involving the battles of Cerro Gordo, Churubusco, Contreras, Chapultepec, and capture of the city; the three first-named on general engineer duty with the headquarters of the army or of divisions; the two latter with the company of engineer soldiers. Mason, Stevens, and Foster had gone home severely wounded. Lee, Tower, and Beauregard had received wounds. No brighter laurels had been gained in Mexico than these eight engineer officers carried away with them. Harrison, Alexander, and the writer had joined the army after the capture.

if irrelevant—Alexander broke the silence with: "O carry me back to old Virginia shore!"

Soon after returning to the United States he was (July 28th, 1848) assigned to duty as Treasurer of the Military Academy, which position he held till 1852. During this period the construction of the present cadet barracks, already half accomplished, fell to his charge, as also the construction of the cadets' mess-hall and the engineer equipment shed; both planned by him. The mess-hall is certainly one of the most satisfactory, whether in reference to fitness to end, excellence of construction, or architectural design of the numerous academical buildings of West Point.

While in discharge of duties at West Point the newly-organized Board of Commissioners of the Military Asylum (Soldier's Home) applied, January 13th, 1852, to the Secretary of War for his services as "architect" for construction of the Asylum buildings in the District of Columbia, to which duty he was accordingly assigned. He soon after submitted plans for the same. That for the main building being adopted, the construction of the same, as also of quarters for the Governor and officers was committed to him.

While thus engaged his services were called for in connection with the Smithsonian building, the interior arrangement and construction of which, especially of the lecture room, he materially modified.

The Lighthouse Board of the United States was organized by Act of Congress of Aug. 31st, 1852. Under the system which had hitherto existed, the lighthouse structures—always located on the terra-firma of headlands, or islands, and simple in character—had been erected by contract. An exceptional case, involving the highest art of the engineer, had occurred in the Minot's Ledge light-tower. Its reconstruction was by far the most important engineering work devolving on the new Board; the most important the Board has *yet* had to cope with.

The reef called Minot's Rocks, or "ledge," lying off Cohasset, at the very side of the approach to Boston harbor, had been long the terror of mariners. An iron skeleton lighthouse, designed and built (1847-48) by the late W. H. Swift, then Captain of Topographical Engineers, had been destroyed by the great storm of

April, 1851. Humanity, as well as the commercial interests of the country, demanded its replacement. Before the Topographical Bureau had matured designs for reconstruction, the matter fell into the hands of the new Board. On the late Chief Engineer of the U. S. Army, Gen. Totten, one of the members, the Board relied mainly for its guidance in this important matter. He argued not only for a granite structure, but for a rebuilding on the very spot (the outer Minot) where the first one had stood.

"When the question of practicability was broached," says Gen. Alexander in a letter to the writer (1865), "his"—Gen. Totten's—"professional pride seemed to be roused. He argued that, after what had been done on the coast of England in the erection of the Eddystone lighthouse a century ago, and, more recently, of the Bell Rock and Skerryvore lights, it would be a humiliating admission that the requisite science and skill were not to be found in this country to erect a similar structure where, as all admitted, one was so much needed."

The problem was one peculiarly fascinating to engineers—the uniting into a single mass the several component stones of the structure so that no one can be detached from the rest, that each shall be a bond of connection to those adjacent, and that the whole shall be an integral, having a strength ample to defy the most powerful foe to human structure, the fury of the ocean's winds and waves.

Availing himself of the knowledge derived from the Eddystone, Bell Rock and Skerryvore structures, Gen. Totten prepared plans with all his usual minuteness of detail. But in the case of such a work it is in the realization of those plans by actual construction that the engineering difficulty lies. Gen. Totten was fully alive to this fact, and, hence, to the importance of putting the execution of the work into competent hands. Through his nomination, probably, the choice of the Board fell on Alexander, at that time, as we have seen, on duty in Washington. He was, in after life, fond of relating the incidents of one of his interviews with the Board. The members seemed anxious about the responsibility they were throwing on their chosen engineer, and desirous to encourage him by the assurance that on the Board itself would fall all that burden, suggesting to him to prepare the draught of instructions in such a way that, in case of failure, his own reputa-

tion as an engineer should not suffer. Seizing a sheet of paper, he dashed off something like the following:

“LIEUT. B. S. ALEXANDER,
Corps of Engineers:

SIR:—You will proceed to Minot’s Ledge and build a lighthouse.

Very respectfully, &c., &c.”

The order actually issued was somewhat different from the above, and “instructions” were actually given; but he was directed to visit the locality before opening the letter containing them, and make such an examination as would enable him to comprehend the character of the proposed work and to submit a plan for constructing the same.*

After completion—Sept., 1859—there remained unexpended an amount of the appropriation for the work of nearly \$30,000. It was intended by the Lighthouse Board to devote this sum to an historical and technical description, with plans and illustrations. The execution of the design would naturally have fallen on the engineer. But the absorbing duties of the war, occupying the next four years of his life, followed, and subsequently he was removed to the Pacific Coast, where, separated from the records of the Lighthouse Bureau, he had few facilities for the execution of a task to which he was probably little inclined. The only connected memoir from his pen is a brief one, furnished at the writer’s urgent instance, four years ago. Since the death of General Alexander it has been communicated to the Society of Civil Engineers, and will appear in the “Transactions” of that body.

The present is no proper occasion to attempt description, but it will be proper to use the engineer’s own words used in another connection.

“It was a more difficult work of construction than either the Eddystone, the Bell Rock, or the Skerryvore, for the Eddystone was founded all above low water, while the Skerryvore had its foundation above high water level; whereas, a good part of the foundation of the Minot’s light was below low water. There had

*Simultaneously with the order here alluded to (April 26, 1855), Lieut. Alexander was appointed Superintendent of Construction of the U. S. Marine Hospital, erected on the Naval Hospital grounds at Chelsea, Mass.

to be a combination of favorable circumstances to enable us to land on the Minot rock at the beginning of that work—a *perfectly smooth sea, a dead calm, and low spring tides*. This could only happen about six times during any one lunation—three at full moon and three at the change. Frequently, one or the other of the necessary conditions would fail, and there were, at times, months, even in summer, when we could not land there at all. Our working season was from April 1 to Sept. 15. Work was prosecuted with all possible diligence for more than three years before a stone could be laid. *The difficulty was, to cut the foundation rock into the proper shape to receive the foundation stones, and then to lay these stones*”

I may also, with great propriety, apply to Alexander the words (with some variation) he himself used in reference to the designer of the work, Gen. Totten: “He lived to enjoy the proud satisfaction of inspecting the finished structure, and when, at last, from its towering summit flashed o’er the troubled waters the beacon-light of safety to the tempest-tossed mariner, he might well exclaim, with the Latin poet, though in a nobler sense, and in a less boastful spirit: ‘*Exegi monumentum ære perennius!*’”

The Minot’s Ledge Lighthouse was completed in September, 1860. Its engineer remained, however, at Cohasset until summoned to Washington for services in defense of the Capital during the critical days that followed the fall of Fort Sumter.

This was but the beginning of a work—viz., the fortification of the National Capital—which, with some interruptions, continued throughout the war. The very first field forts established on the Virginia side of the Potomac—Fort Corcoran and Fort Runyan—to guard our debouches from the Aqueduct and Long Bridge, respectively, were provisionally located and planned, the first by Woodbury, the latter by Alexander. This, the greatest system, taking into account the linear extent, the number and variety, as well as the elaboration of the individual works, that has ever been thrown up for the purposes of a single war, has been fully described in Professional Papers, Corps of Engineers, No. 20. In establishing, after the battle of Bull Run, the general features of a system which we then recognized must be adequate for an effective protection of the National Capital during a long war, Woodbury, rather than Alexander, played the most prominent

part. But in the subsequent elaboration of the system (Woodbury never returning to the duty after assuming, in April, 1862, the command of the Engineer Battalion) the latter exerted all the influence of his remarkable constructive ability, and of his original and thoroughly practical mind. From the close of the peninsular campaign—August, 1862—he was principal assistant to the chief engineer till June, 1864, when, the latter being assigned to duty on the staff of General Grant, Alexander became Chief Engineer of the Defenses of Washington.

The first battle of Bull Run and the peninsular campaign against Richmond were episodes in these less actively warlike duties at Washington. In the former, attached to the division commanded by Gen. Tyler, he rendered conspicuous services in removing the abattis which obstructed the debouche from the "Stone Bridge," for which "gallant and meritorious services" he received the brevet, July 21, 1861, of Major.

In the latter part of the year he was, by order of Gen. McClellan, put in command of the Engineer Battalion—made up of the 15th and 50th regiments of N. Y. Volunteers—and, in connection with Capt. Duane, commanding the company of regular engineers, charged with getting up the bridge equipages for the approaching campaign of the Army of the Potomac. Up to this date the single bridge train with India-rubber pontoons, got up in 1846 for the engineer company by Capt. Cullum, was all that had been prepared for the general service of the armies of the nation. Hence the preparation of bridge equipage was a matter of no small moment. So far as study and experiment could go, the matter had been thoroughly worked out by Capt. Duane, who, while commanding the engineer company and exercising his functions of Instructor of Practical Engineering at the Military Academy, had tested all the most favorably known systems, and had selected, in its main features, that in use in the French service, modified to adapt it to our needs. The pontoons gotten up under two officers so peculiarly competent did not fail to meet all the requisites of our war service. "They were used by the Quartermaster's Department in discharging transports; were precisely what was needed for the disembarkation of Gen. Franklin's division; constituted a portion of the numerous bridges built over Wormley Creek during the siege of Yorktown; and were of the

highest use on the Chickahominy, while over the lower Chickahominy some 75,000 men, some 300 pieces of artillery, and the immense baggage trains of the army, passed over a bridge of the extraordinary length of nearly 650 yards, a feat scarcely surpassed in military history." At a later date (1864) the great bridge thrown over the James River at Charles City, C. H., 2,200 feet long, in water 85 feet deep, furnishes another illustration of the capacities of the adopted bridge equipage.

A severe illness occurring in March, 1862, compelled, on the opening of the campaign against Richmond, a transfer of the command of the Engineer battalion to Woodbury, under whom it remained until after the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec., 1863. Alexander, following soon after, was attached to the division and corps of Gen. Franklin. His efficient and distinguished services are thus epitomized in Cullum's Register: "Engaged in the siege of Yorktown, April 8-20, 1862; landing Gen. Franklin's division at, and combat of West Point, May 6-7, 1862; conducting reconnoissances of Pamunkey river to Cumberland and White House, May 10-11, 1862; to Old Church, May 20, 1862; and to Mechanicsville, May 22, 1862; operations on the Chickahominy, May, 1862; battle of Gaines' Mill, June 27, 1862; action at Golding's farm, June 28, 1862; reconnoissance from the Chickahominy to James river, June 29-30, 1862; and in charge of the construction of the defensive works at Harrison's Landing, July 3, 1862, to its evacuation, Aug. 15, 1862."

For "gallant and meritorious services" at the siege of Yorktown he received the brevet of Lieut.-Colonel (May 4, 1862), and March 13, 1865, the brevets of Colonel and Brigadier-General "for meritorious services during the rebellion."

A couple of years' service on the coast of Maine followed, when, early in 1867, he was assigned to duty on the Pacific coast as Senior Engineer, and member of the Board of Engineers for Fortifications on that coast. In this capacity he took a prominent part in the preparation of plans for fortifications for the Pacific coast, as for the entrance to San Francisco bay. The written memoirs, which accompanied the Board's report, were, in general, written by himself. But an engineer of his ability could not, in such a field for its exercise as California afforded, be allowed to occupy himself with fortifications alone. The demand

for an engineering development which should give to a new land the engineering accessories—the “internal improvements”—commensurate with her suddenly-acquired wealth and population, made California a fitting field for an Alexander. As an officer of the Corps of Engineers he was President (1873) of the Board of Commissioners to investigate the “irrigation” question, traversing in this capacity, by private conveyances, almost the entire State. He also rendered his services to the government in connection with its river and harbor improvements—the newly-created harbor of Wilmington and improvement of the harbor of Oakland being works in which he was more particularly identified. He was consulted on almost all the large engineering operations in hand by the State, the city of San Francisco, or by private parties; among which may be named the reclamation of the delta or tule lands of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers, and the supply of water to the city of San Francisco. At the time of his death he was a consulting engineer to the State, in reference to the protection of its alluvial lands from overflow, and to obviate the evils caused by the influx of mining detritus in such immense quantities into the river beds.

The eminent reputation Alexander had acquired for originality, soundness of judgment, boldness of views, and a catholicity of mind, was, doubtless, the cause of his selection as one of the Board, appointed in 1874 by the President, under the provisions of the Act of Congress of Jan. 23, to “make a survey of the mouth of the Mississippi river, with a view to determine the best method of obtaining and maintaining a depth of water sufficient for the purposes of commerce, either by a canal from said river to the gulf, or by deepening one or more of the natural outlets.”

The question, as defined by the Act, originated in the presentation to Congress by the Chief of Engineers, in accordance with its own resolution of March, 1871, of a plan for a ship canal, and by Mr. James B. Eads, of a counter project for “deepening one of the natural outlets” by means of jetties—a project which had already been presented to the government by the writer as member and president of the Board to which the ship canal project was referred.

The Board to which Alexander was appointed visited, while the survey was going on, the principal works of Europe, *e. g.*, the

Rotterdam navigation improvement, the North Sea canal; the Sulina mouth of the Danube, and the Suez canal. The ultimate result of these investigations showed that the writer committed no error when he, on learning of the appointment of Alexander, affirmed that the "Open River Mouth" would receive his suffrage.

When the work under Mr. Eads had been so far advanced as to involve a proximate partial payment, Alexander was one of the Commission selected by the Secretary of War, under direction of the President, to examine and report upon certain points as to the interpretation of the law and the character of the construction.

"He was," so writes me his friend and brother officer, Col. Mendell, "a firm friend to the system or idea * * but always with more or less criticism on Eads' methods and kind of construction. * * Eads sent him progress reports, and on these he bestowed more study than I ever noticed him giving to anything else."

To the above brief sketch of the professional life of Gen. Alexander, the writer would add something concerning the personal characteristics and traits of a remarkable man. His own private and official relations have been so close and so peculiar that he shrinks from expression, especially while he can find so much that is eloquent and true in the language of other friends. Col. Mendell, from whom the main facts of his California services have been gained, has been already mentioned. Let me quote from another "whose good fortune it was to serve for five years (1867-72) under his immediate orders, to be almost constantly by his side in his office, to travel with him on his various tours of duty, and to go and come in his house with the feeling that one experiences in a cherished home."

Capt. Handbury thus writes of him: "Gifted with one of those rare minds which nature is occasionally pleased to bestow, he could brush away from subjects that claimed his attention, all mere side issues and technicalities, and with a clear insight take comprehensive views of their merits and arrive at conclusions that invariably carried weight with them. * * * * *

“Pervading his official career the welfare of the government as a perpetuity seemed to be the most prominent idea that he had in view. His plans were for the future more than the present. Temporary expedients were his abomination. Nothing short of solid, lasting work would satisfy his mind. In this he was often accused of being lavish of public money. His economy was not of that kind that saves in little for popular approval to lose in great things. There was nothing small or ungenerous in his nature. Little thoughts never entered his mind. * * *

“So pure and upright was he in the discharge of his duties that no man ever for a moment thought of impugning his motives. * * * He was not what would be called, in the usual sense of the term, a studious man. That is, one who spent his midnight oil with books and stored his mind with the ideas of others. He was of a social, observant and reflective nature. His ideas were his own, and his conclusions were generally drawn from his own observations and reflections. I do not mean by this that he was not well read in the literature of his profession. The idea that I wish to convey is, that he depended little upon books. His strong points were: the abundance of good common sense with which nature had endowed him, his long and varied experience, his habit of reflection and observation—for nothing, however trivial, escaped him—the tenacity of his memory, and his sound and unerring judgment. These qualities, united to an honesty that no man ever, for a moment, thought of doubting, made him one of the most competent and reliable officers that ever served the Government. * * * In his home he was loving, genial and kind, and no one enjoyed its pleasures more than he. The delight of his heart seemed to be to surround himself with his children and their companions, and be the ‘biggest boy’ among them. Their pleasures he entered into with as much zeal and child-like interest as they. Besides his own children, there are many others, who have lived in his neighborhood, that will long remember the pleasures of an evening at his house when the ‘General’ was at home.”

In what is said above we recognize the aversion to “temporary expedients”—the decided bent for what was “solid and lasting,” the broad, comprehensive views, the proclivity to do things on a *grand scale*—which, perhaps, sometimes ran into faults of love for

mere "bigness"—which are the prominent characteristics of Alexander as an engineer. Freedom from the narrowness of thought which shuts out the full view of ultimate requirements and resorts to inadequate expedients, comprehensiveness, originality and completeness of conception, united to soundness of judgment, were *the* especial characteristics of Alexander as an engineer.

As a man, to know him was to love him. "What he did," says the feeling obituary of "D.", in a San Francisco journal, "was not marred by blots which mar the records of hosts of men. * * * The escutcheon of his honor was never sullied by a single act that would ill become a man and a gentleman."

Gen. Alexander was married in 1851 in Calvary Church, New York, to Sarah Bolton, daughter of C. Bolton, of the firm of C. Bolton, Fox & Livingston. He died suddenly at San Francisco, Cal., on the 15th of December, 1878, leaving four children, one of whom has recently been graduated with distinction at the Military Academy.

I close with the following extract from the official obituary issued from the Headquarters of the Corps of Engineers:

"Zealous, skillful, bold, self-reliant, Lieut. Colonel Alexander has been one of the most conspicuous of the officers of the Corps of Engineers.

"By his death the corps has lost one of the most useful of its members, his children a kind father, and his friends a warm-hearted, genial companion."

(*J. G. Barnard.*)

WILLIAM J. L. NICODEMUS.

No. 1820. CLASS OF 1858.

Died January 6th, 1879, at Janesville, Wis., aged 44.

The life of WM. J. L. NICODEMUS has been one of marked activity and constant usefulness. He was born near Hagerstown, in Maryland, Aug. 1st, 1834. The more conspicuous part of his

career commences with his entrance of the United States Military Academy at West Point, as a cadet appointed from Maryland, July 1st, 1854. There he graduated July 1st, 1858, and was promoted in the army to brevet Lieutenant of Infantry. He began duty as a soldier in garrison at Newport Barracks, Ky., as Second Lieutenant of the 5th Infantry, remaining at that post until January, 1859. He then conducted some recruits to Utah, and was stationed at various forts in New Mexico until the breaking out of the rebellion in 1861. During that time he took part in various Indian expeditions, and his frontier life was fruitful of stirring episodes. At the opening of the war of the rebellion, Lieutenant Nicodemus was made First Lieutenant of the 11th Infantry, and later, Captain of the 12th Infantry, acting also as assistant Adjutant General of the department of New Mexico, from Oct., 1861, to June, 1862. For gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Valverde, February 21, 1862, he was breveted Major. Those were troublesome times in New Mexico, and the then Major was engaged in several skirmishes of importance. In September, 1862, he was transferred to Cincinnati during an impending attack upon that city, and from thence to Baltimore as Colonel of the fourth Maryland volunteers. In February, 1863, he was given signal duty, which he continued to perform until August, 1865. He had charge, first, of the "signal camp of instruction" in the department of West Virginia; of the signal line between Harper's Ferry and Washington; of the signal detachment with the army of the Potomac, on the pursuit of the enemy through Maryland, participating in several skirmishes; and finally, as Major, he was given command of the signal bureau at Washington, and soon thereafter, in October, 1863, was given entire command of the signal corps, which position he retained until December 26th, 1864. After that date and until August, 1865, he served as Lieutenant-Colonel, inspecting the signal corps, and was mustered out of the signal service August 23d, 1865. He was then restored to his regiment, the 12th Infantry, as Captain, to rank from October 24th, 1861.

After the close of the war, Major Nicodemus served at Fort Hamilton, New York harbor, and at Richmond, Petersburg and Fredricksburgh, Va., and at Washington, D. C. In 1869 Major Nicodemus became connected with the Western University at

Pittsburg, Pa., being detailed from the regular army for services there. In 1870 the regents of the University of Wisconsin elected Major Nicodemus to the chair of Military Science and Civil and Mechanical Engineering, which position he continued to fill most acceptably until his death, with the exception of a few weeks of last fall term, when he temporarily withdrew on account of nervous prostration.

That, in brief, is the record of the short life which was cut off in its prime. Whatever position he filled, Prof. Nicodemus entered upon his duties with peculiar vigor and earnestness, determined upon making the most of his position. At the university he was doing a splendid work, and had engaged the universal admiration and esteem of the faculty and students alike. He was an unostentatious man, but full of a quiet force which was telling to his credit. His manly, generous bearing, his temperate, honorable conduct, were traits which no one who knew him can soon forget. Socially he was one of the most genial of companions, free from cant, hopeful, pure in every thought and act.

—*Madison (Wis.) Daily Democrat.*

JOHN P. McCOWN.

No. 1026. CLASS OF 1839.

Died, January 22d, 1879, at Little Rock, Ark., aged 63.

JOHN P. McCOWN, a native of Tenn., entered the Military Academy from that State in September, 1835, and graduated with the class of 1840.

He was assigned to the Fourth Artillery, and served in that regiment in the grades of Second Lieut., First Lieut., and Captain, until his resignation in May, 1861. He served at Detroit, Buffalo, on recruiting service, at Ft. Monroe, and at Ft. Severn, Md., between 1839 and '45.

During the war with Mexico he was engaged in the battles of Resaca de la Palma, and Monterey, the siege of Vera Cruz, battle of Cerro Gordo, and the assault and capture of the city of

Mexico. He received the brevet of Captain for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Cerro Gordo. After the Mexican war he was for nearly a year Regimental Quartermaster, and until 1851 served at several posts in Texas. His promotion to a Captaincy in January, 1851, carried him to Fort Columbus, N. Y. He was engaged in the Florida hostilities against the Seminole Indians, and later upon the Utah Expedition of 1858. At the time of his resignation he was on leave of absence from Ft. Randall, Da. During the war of the Rebellion he attained the rank of Major-General in the Confederate army.

In 1866, and for some years thereafter, he was engaged as a school teacher near Knoxville, Tenn.

He died at Little Rock, Ark., January 22d, 1879.

(Secretary of the Association.)

ASHER R. EDDY.

NO. 1210. CLASS OF 1844.

Died, January 29th, 1879, at the Island of Malta, aged 55.

Col. ASHER R. EDDY was born at Newport, R. I., in 1823, and died on the Island of Malta in 1879, in the 56th year of his age. His paternal grandfather was pastor of the First Baptist Church, of Newport, for forty-six years. His grandmother was of Welsh extraction, and the Colonel bore many traces of that lineage both in mind and in person. His maternal grandparents were the Hon. Asher Robbins, for many years U. S. Senator from Rhode Island, and Mary Ellery, a niece of William Ellery, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

He was early trained in classical learning, under the tuition of the venerable Mr. Joslin, who is still living at Newport.

When young Eddy received his appointment as cadet his health was so feeble that some of his friends tried to dissuade him from entering upon the severe course of study and discipline required at the Military Academy. He persisted, however, in making the attempt, and, although for the first year his physical struggle was

severe, he succeeded in keeping his place, and finally graduated with honor in 1844.

Entering the First Artillery, he served with his regiment for two years, first at Fort Adams and then in Florida, at the end of which time he was sent to the Military Academy, where he was Acting Assistant Professor of Mathematics till 1850. During his stay at West Point he devoted much of his leisure time to the study of history, and the art of war, and in other pursuits calculated to fit him for the duties of his profession.

From 1850 to 1854 he was on duty in California, and afterward, until 1860, he served in New York, Texas, Louisiana, and Florida.

It had been one of the cherished plans of his life to make the tour of Europe, and in 1860 he obtained a leave of absence for that purpose. Whilst he was in Europe the war of the Rebellion broke out, and he at once gave up his unfinished furlough and returned home to resume his duty as a soldier. Having been appointed Captain in the Quartermaster's Department, he was stationed for a time at various points in the East, whence he was transferred to the Mississippi Valley, then the scene of important military operations.

In the latter part of 1862 he was in charge of the depot at Memphis, and it thus became his duty to supply the army of Gen. Grant in that remarkable campaign which resulted in the capture of Vicksburg.

For his service in this campaign he was highly commended by both Grant and Sherman; for these, and for other services rendered during the war, he was twice breveted; first to the rank of Major, and then to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. He was disbursing officer of U. S. Military Railroads in 1864, chief Quartermaster of the Department of Tennessee in 1865, and chief Quartermaster of the Department of the Cumberland in 1866.

After the close of the war his duties were principally on the western slope, where his energy and ability were signally manifested in the supply of the army during the campaign against the Nez Percés. Here he had to contend with all the difficulties of a country destitute of telegraphs, railroads, and almost of common waggon roads, but he was fully equal to the occasion as was shown by the final result.

His naturally feeble health had become so much impaired by

long-continued and arduous service, that he again obtained permission to visit Europe and the East. The last year of his life was spent in search of relief from bodily suffering. At first his health was improved, but whilst in Egypt he was attacked by a disease that he was unable to shake off, and finally died at Malta on his homeward journey.

As a youth Col. Eddy was grave and thoughtful, with nothing of boyish exuberance; he was steadily cheerful, but he had little of what may be called *gayety* of mind. Much of this seeming peculiarity was undoubtedly due to his early struggles. His father had died suddenly, leaving a young family, of which he was the eldest son, in slender circumstances, and he had resolutely assumed the responsibility of providing for them. The story of his devotion to an early widowed mother, and of the sacrifices he made to aid in the education and establishment of his younger brothers and his sister, is one of pathetic interest.

Col. Eddy was a life-long student, a lover of general literature, fond of science, and well read in philosophy. He was a man of great firmness of character, and eminently conscientious in all his dealings. His clear mind led him to discern the right, and his manly courage enabled him to act in accordance with the dictates of his carefully-formed judgment. He was domestic in his tastes, hospitable in his disposition, strongly attached to old friends, and adverse to forming new ones.

He was a patriotic citizen, a faithful soldier, an affectionate husband, a loving son and brother, and, above all, he was a thoroughly consistent Christian.

(*Prof. W. G. Peck.*)

GUSTAVE S. ROUSSEAU.

No. 528. CLASS OF 1828.

Died, Feb. 5th, 1879, at Plaquemine, La., aged 72.

After a little over three score years and ten Gustave S. Rousseau, of the Class of 1828, having, all the years of his boyhood

and his manhood, sojourned quietly in his Parish of Iberville, at Plaquemine, La., has passed away.

After graduating, R. passed a few years of frontier life in the then outskirts of the country, in and near Fort Leavenworth, and then retired—in 1833—to his home; where, as cashier of a bank, as sheriff of the parish, etc., the years were spent, until the country was startled in 1846 by the danger of Gen. Taylor from the Mexicans on the Rio Grande; when, raising a company of his fellow citizens, at the first reports, Rousseau, as Captain, joined the Second Regiment of Louisiana Volunteer Infantry, and flew to the rescue in Mexico. The patriotic inspirations and the teachings of West Point were not forgotten, and in the battles of Monterey and Buena Vista and other places Rousseau did brave duty until Mexico was conquered, and Rousseau returned to his home in Louisiana.

On the fields of Mexico, where many West Point acquaintances lost their lives, and others for the last time saw him, he was under the command of one of his classmates from Mississippi, and where were revived the memories of youth.

Rousseau's residence not being on the route of travel, he, tied at home by civil duties and domestic cares, was not again seen. That most valuable of all records to the graduates of West Point—Cullum's Biography—which has left to the gleaner, inspired even by love and friendship, little to be stated not there found, is referred to for most all we know of Rousseau. The Hon. Jefferson Davis has sent the following :

Gustave S. Rousseau was of a numerous family of creoles of Louisiana. His older brother served long in the U. S. Navy and attained the highest rank then in the service. The relatives of the subject of this notice were remarkably long lived. In illustration of this fact, and, perhaps, of the degeneracy of our generation, an anecdote may fitly serve. The late General Rousseau said that his great grandmother was much averse to riding in a carriage, and used to walk several miles to visit his grandmother, who was "too old" to visit his great grandmother. His temper was kind, and his nature entirely free from concealment. When fully aroused he was, however, very unyielding; perhaps it might be said obstinate; for example, he believed himself unjustly treated by the instructor of his section in mathematics, and day

after day refused to recite, avowing his ignorance, or in the phraseology of the school, "confessing." On the following Sunday he sat in the chapel, brooding over his troubles, while the chaplain, Rev. Mr. McIlvaine, afterwards the Bishop of Ohio, was delivering one of those impassioned sermons, which have made him to the cadets of that day the exemplar of pulpit eloquence. In the course of that sermon he said: "Even Rousseau confessed"—after a pause he repeated—"Rousseau confessed." This roused our Rousseau from his reverie, and in a suppressed voice he muttered: "Ah! hang that 'Dandy' (the sobriquet of the instructor), he have gone tell the preacher."

After being graduated he served for a time at Jefferson Barracks, and then at Fort Leavenworth. The life of a subaltern at a permanent post has little which can furnish material for history. Of the subject of this notice it may be said, that he was cordial among his associates, respectful to his superiors, gentle to his subordinates, attentive and conscientious in the discharge of his duties.

To vary the lazy hours of peaceful days, he fell in love, married a most estimable young lady—Miss Lee—and resigned to return to his beloved Louisiana. Here he engaged in civil pursuits, to which he gave the same uniform and faithful attention which had characterized his military career. When reports came over the Gulf that General Taylor's small force on the Rio Grande was threatened with destruction by an overwhelming force of Mexicans, the sword which had been rusting in the scabbard, and the mind which had become estranged to warlike emotions, were at once at the service of the country. He went with the first troops who voluntarily hastened to the support of our little army on the Rio Grande.

These volunteers, after the imminent danger had passed, were discharged, because their term of enlistment was less than the shortest period authorized by the law to provide for the prosecution of the war against Mexico. Thenceforward his life was one of useful employment in the civil service of his native State. Holding various offices of honor and trust, by the choice of his fellow citizens of Louisiana, he was never found wanting; without stain of corruption, fraud, or violence, he died and left behind him "that good name, without which glory's but a tavern song."

(Crafts J. Wright and Jefferson Davis.)

ROBERT H. CHILTON.

No. 938. CLASS OF 1837.

Died, Feb. 18th, 1879, at Columbus, Ga., aged 63.

GEN. CHILTON, a native of Virginia, was appointed to the Military Academy from that State in 1833. Upon his graduation in 1837 he was assigned to the First Dragoons, in which regiment he afterwards attained the rank of Captain. His first service was in Kansas and Indian Territory, remaining there until 1842, which year he spent on recruiting service, returning the following year to Indian Territory.

During the war with Mexico Gen Chilton served on Quartermaster duty, and as Captain and Assistant Quartermaster until his promotion to a Captaincy in his own regiment. He was engaged in the battle of Buena Vista, receiving the brevet of Major for gallant and meritorious conduct. After the Mexican war he served mostly in Kansas and Dakota, until his appointment in July, 1854, as Major and Paymaster.

As a Paymaster he served at New York, Detroit, San Antonio, and again at Detroit, where he was stationed at the time of his resignation, April 29th, 1861.

During the civil war Gen. Chilton was for a time in the Adjutant General's office in Richmond, and afterwards was on Gen. Lee's staff as Adjutant General. After the war he engaged in business in Georgia, and from 1869 until his death was President of the Columbus (Ga.) Manufacturing Company.

(Secretary of the Association.)

CHARLES J. WALKER.

No. 1774. CLASS OF 1857.

Died March 4th, 1879, at Richmond, Ky., aged 43.

COL. WALKER, a native of Kentucky, was appointed to the Military Academy from that State in 1853, and upon graduating

in 1857 was appointed Brevet Second Lieut. of Dragoons, and a year later Second Lieut. of the Second Dragoons.

He served with his regiment at Fort Leavenworth, on the Utah Expedition, at Ft. Bridger, and in New Mexico until the breaking out of the civil war. February 15th, 1862, he was promoted Captain of the Second Cavalry, and was appointed, in the following December, Colonel of the Tenth Kentucky Cavalry, which commission, however, he resigned in September of the next year.

During the remainder of the war he served as Commissary of musters of the 23rd Army Corps in the Department of the Ohio, and as Special Inspector of Cavalry in the Department of the Gulf, and resigned his commission in the regular army, July 25th, 1865.

He then returned to his home at Richmond, Ky., and became counselor at law, and in 1866 was elected clerk of the Madison County Court, which position he filled for four years, retiring upon the expiration of his term of office to private life.

One of his classmates writes of him as follows: "Walker was a man of brilliant conversational powers, of unusually fine memory, devoted to his friends, was generous to a fault, and was universally beloved."

He died March 4th, 1879, at the residence of his father in Richmond, Ky.

(Secretary of the Association.)

RICHARD C. TILGHMAN.

No. 509. CLASS OF 1828.

Died, March 14th, 1879, at The Hermitage, Queen Anne county, Md., aged 72.

RICHARD COOKE TILGHMAN was born in Baltimore, November 12th, 1806.

His father, Colonel Richard Cooke, married a sister of Colonel Richard Tilghman, owner of the Hermitage, a large estate situated near the mouth of Chester river on the Eastern shore of

Maryland, where the late Judge Tilghman had resided since 1846, and where he died of pneumonia, after a brief illness, March 14th, 1879.

Judge Tilghman was the last lineal descendant of a long list of distinguished men. His last thirty-three years were spent at the Hermitage, somewhat remarkable in the history of American homes, as having been owned by members of one family since its settlement in the year 1660 by Richard Tilghman, an English surgeon, known by his kinsmen as "The Emigrant."

In the Hermitage Cemetery, some years ago, might have been read the following inscription, now rendered somewhat illegible by the disintegration of the tomb-stone :

Always Remember
The 5th of November
But doe not Forgett
Death will have no lett
Consider thy End
And thy time well spend
& soe shall thou have
a Crown in thy grave
Vale
ita dixit Richardus Tilghmanus
B. M.
In Artig Chirurgii
Magister
Qui hoc sub tumulo
Sepultus Est
Obiit Jan'ry 7th anno
1675.

Our surgeon seems to have been a man of distinction in England. During the reign of Charles I. his name appeared among those signing a petition on behalf of that unfortunate King when condemned to death by Parliament.

Richard, son of The Emigrant, married Anna Maria Lloyd, a granddaughter of Mistress Anne Neal, maid of honor to Queen Henrietta Maria. He was a man of much consideration, great wealth, and, besides being member of the Lord Proprietary Council, was Provincial Judge. Of his five sons all became men of note.

One of these, like his father, was a judge in the province, and

was father of James Tilghman, the first Attorney General of Maryland. Edward, another son, was delegate from his native State to the famous Stamp Act Congress. A grandson, Tench Tilghman, was aide-de-camp and confidential secretary to General Washington. Matthew, the fifth son, was a distinguished lawyer and member of the Continental Congress.

The Hermitage estate had been owned by a Richard Tilghman until the year 1810, when its possessor, dying childless, left the property to his nephew, Col. Richard Cooke, on condition of his adding the name Tilghman to his own. Thus passed the inheritance to the father of our late alumnus, to whom it was left by will.

Judge Tilghman's early education, after leaving home, was that acquired principally at a school in Newark. There he remained until about the age of eighteen, intending to study law after having been graduated at college. One day a gentleman casually asked him how he would like to enter West Point as a cadet. "I think I should like it very much," was his reply, without, however, expecting to give up his plan of becoming a lawyer. Very shortly afterward his warrant was sent to him, and he made that journey to the left bank of the Hudson which forms so memorable an era in the life of every one of us alumni. Entering the Military Academy in July, 1824, he was graduated four years later, taking the second place in a distinguished class, at the head of which was the late Professor Albert E. Church. High mathematical attainments and the possession of all desirable soldierly qualities rendered him conspicuous during his cadet life.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant of the First Regiment of Artillery on graduation, after the usual leave of two months, he was assigned to staff duty at the head-quarters of the Eastern Department, where he served until November 5th of the following year. From that date until March 31st, 1836, when he resigned from the army, his duties were varied; sometimes being at the Fortress Monroe School of Artillery practice—sometimes at regimental head-quarters as Adjutant of the First Artillery, and for a while on special engineer duty, a service for which his high attainments and accomplishments in physical science peculiarly fitted him.

After returning to civil life he was appointed Chief Engineer of

his native State, serving during the years 1836-37. Resigning this office, he again came into United States service. Whilst so employed, he made surveys for sites of fortifications near the northern end of Lake Champlain, served with the late Captain Augustus Canfield, of the Engineer Corps, in locating and constructing roads through the (Iowa) Indian Reservation, and in making military reconnoissances of the approaches to the city of New Orleans. He also superintended the harbor improvements made by Government on Lakes Erie and Michigan. Finally, on permanently retiring to private life, he was, in the year 1857, appointed Quartermaster General of the State of Maryland, holding the office for ten years.

In 1870 he was elected Judge of the Orphans' Court of Queen Anne county, and held the office at the time of his death. After his first election, so universal was the faith in his integrity and ability, that a nomination to the office was equivalent to an unanimous choice by the voters.

The life of a country gentleman in that quiet corner of Maryland has so few noteworthy incidents that my short sketch must soon come to a close.

After making the Hermitage his permanent home, Judge Tilghman devoted himself to the care of his estate, and to the fulfillment of his duties as a citizen. His army training had given him habits of order, punctuality, and devotion to the work before him, the good effects of which were manifested in the prosperous conduct of his farm and in the satisfactory manner in which the sacred interests of his wards—the widows and orphans of Queen Anne county—were cared for.

In 1841 he married his cousin, Miss Elizabeth Cooke Williams, of Maryland.

Childless himself, his gentle and loving heart found exercise for its warm nature in the affection he bestowed on his nephews and nieces, and on those nearest to him by blood or by ties of friendship.

In the part of Maryland identified with his mature life, his name was a synonym for all that was noble, charitable, and honorable in human nature.

An excellent foundation in classical education, a keen taste for general literature, an uncommonly retentive memory, enabling

him to keep fresh the mathematical and scientific acquirements of his army life, conspired to give him intellectual happiness and mental occupation, which made rust an impossibility. Especially was it his delight to go over his Vade Mecum—Cullum's Biographical Register of Graduates—with the writer or any other army man, in following out the history of old friends or of men made conspicuous by their record, whom he had never personally known.

In the ripeness of age, in full possession of his intellect, surrounded by loving, kind, and honoring neighbors, a devout Episcopalian, he passed from life to death quickly, painlessly, safely.

"Upright Judge, Faithful Friend, True Man," may fitly constitute his epitaph.

(John T. Metcalfe.)

THOMAS W. SHERMAN.

No. 859. CLASS OF 1836.

Died March 16th, 1879, at Newport, R. I., aged 66.

The death of Bvt. Maj.-Gen. THOMAS W. SHERMAN, from pneumonia, has followed very quickly that of his wife, the sorrowful tidings of which were made known to him amid the pangs of his own last sickness. He was a valuable and respected officer, who had worked his way up from a humble to a high position. Born in Newport, Rhode Island, March 26, 1813, the son of a poor farmer, he used, as a boy, to carry about his father's milk cans, to serve his city customers. He attended the public schools, however, and, at the age of 18, was fired with a purpose to go to West Point, and become a soldier. His father thought this all nonsense and refused his consent. The son, inheriting his father's self-will, and having no special friendships or hopes to keep him at home, yet no money with which to go elsewhere, trudged on foot all the way to Washington, and there asked the Congressman of his district, Dutée J. Pearce, to present him to President Jackson as a candidate for a cadetship. Old Hickory liked his pluck:

"Go home, my boy ; you shall hear from me," he said, and, as a sequel to his walk, young Sherman became a Cadet, July 1st, 1832, from Rhode Island, and graduated No. 18 in a class of 49, July 1st, 1836, when he received his appointment as 2d Lieutenant in the 3d Artillery. In that regiment he remained a quarter of a century, becoming 1st Lieutenant, March 14, 1838; Captain, May 28, 1846 ; Brevet-Major, Feb. 23d, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct at Buena Vista ; Major, April 27th, 1861.

Immediately on graduation he had service in the Florida War from 1836 to 1838 ; then, in the Cherokee transfer ; next, in Florida hostilities from 1838 to 1842 ; then, in recruiting and garrison duty until 1846 ; then, in the Mexican War, where he got his brevet while in command of "Sherman's Battery." Garrison duty at Forts Trumbull, Adams and Snelling followed, and while at the latter post he commanded the expedition to Yellow Medicine, Minn., 1857, and aided in suppressing the Kansas border troubles in 1857 and 1858. In 1859, he rendered good service in charge of the expedition to Kettle Lake, Dakota, restraining the Sioux from war. From 1858 to 1861 he had charge of the artillery school at Fort Ridgely, Minn.

When the Civil War broke out, he was made Major, and at once entered on important guard duty in Maryland ; a few days later, May 14th, 1861, he became Lieutenant-Colonel of the 5th Artillery, and shortly after, Brigadier General of Volunteers. For a month he was Chief of Light Artillery in the Washington defences ; for another month he was engaged in recruiting the 5th Artillery ; and then for three months in organizing the land forces of the expedition that seized Bull's Bay and Fernandina. He commanded the land forces in the Port Royal expedition, landing at Hilton Head, November 7th, 1861. The following Spring he was assigned to the command of a division in the Army of the Tennessee, and took part in the advance upon and capture of Corinth, and the pursuit of the enemy from that point. After a short leave of absence he was transferred, in September, 1862, to the command of a division in Bank's army, in Louisiana. While leading a column of his command (2d Division, 19th Corps) in the assault on Port Hudson, May 27th, 1863, he was severely wounded in the right leg, which he lost by amputation.

A leave of absence was now granted until February 15, 1864, during which time he was promoted to be Colonel of the 3d Artillery—June 1, 1863. Then he commanded the Reserve Artillery of the Department of the Gulf and the Defences of New Orleans, until the end of the war, and held division and district commands in Louisiana until April, 1866, when he returned to the command of the 3d Artillery at Fort Adams. He was breveted, March 13, 1865, Brigadier-General for gallant and meritorious services at Port Hudson, and Major-General both in the regular army and in the volunteer service for like services during the Rebellion. During the first half of the year 1863 he commanded the Department of the East. He was retired upon the full rank of Major-General December 31st, 1870, and has since resided at Newport, his native place.

He died March 16th, about three o'clock in the afternoon, at his house in Greenough place, after an illness of two or three weeks. His wife, who had long been an invalid, died only a few days before. She was a Miss Shannon, daughter of Gov. Shannon, whom he had met and married while on duty at the West. His only child is a lad about sixteen years old. His funeral took place on Thursday, with the honors due to his rank and services, the Militia of Newport, as well as the regular troops of Fort Adams, taking part, and State authorities being present. Among the pall bearers we note the names of Gens. Warren and Vogdes, of the army, and Capt. Ramsay and Capt. Marin of the Navy. The escort was commanded by Gen. R. H. Jackson. So closes a useful, honorable and honored career.

(Army and Navy Journal.)

PHILIP STOCKTON.

No. 1568. CLASS OF 1852.

Died March 25th, 1879, at Washington, D. C., Aged 47.

Col. PHILIP STOCKTON was born in New Jersey in 1832, and appointed from that state to the Military Academy in 1848.

Upon his graduation in 1852 he was commissioned Brevet 2d Lieutenant 8th Infantry, was promoted to be 2d Lieutenant in that regiment October 11th, 1853, and was transferred to the 1st Cavalry, March 3, 1855, and in this latter regiment was promoted 1st lieutenant, October 1st, 1855, a rank he held upon his resignation, February 27th, 1861.

Most of his service was in Texas and Kansas. He was engaged in several conflicts with the Indians, and was one year on recruiting duty.

Of his service in the Confederate Army during the War of the Rebellion, except the fact that he attained the grade of Colonel, the Association possesses no record.

His civil history is also unknown, until July, 1878, when he became a clerk in the Engineer Bureau at Washington, a position he occupied at his death.

(Secretary of the Association.)

HENRY BREWERTON.

No. 207. CLASS OF 1819.

Died, April 17th, 1879, at Wilmington, Del., aged 77.

Brevet Brigadier General HENRY BREWERTON was born, Sept. 25th, 1801, in the City of New York, where he resided during his school-boy days. Having lost his father before attaining the age of two years, Daniel D. Tompkins, of Staten Island, was appointed his guardian. Chief Magistrate of the State of New York from 1807 to 1817, Governor Tompkins lent the force of his resolute character and his high position to the vigorous prosecution of the war with Great Britain, [1812-15]. His interest in the military progress and success of the country, at that time paramount to all others, probably induced the appointment of his protégé to the West Point Military Academy.

Henry Brewerton entered the Academy June, 1813, at the age of eleven years and nine months. Though but a lad, he performed all his military duties, taking his turn on guard with his

older classmates. He was furloughed, probably on account of his youth, from February 1st, 1815, to September of the same year, when he reached the then official age for appointment to the Academy. His furlough was passed principally on Staten Island, at the homestead of Governor Tompkins.

During his cadetship, young Brewerton witnessed the reorganization of the Academy, under the masterly hand of Brevet Major Sylvanus Thayer, of the Corps of Engineers, appointed its Superintendent July 28th, 1817. A graduate of Dartmouth College, as well as of the Military Institution assigned to his charge; an officer who had served with distinction during the then recent war; well-informed, by personal inspection and examination, as to the systems of military education practiced in Western Europe; Major Thayer brought to his new office the learning of a classical scholar and the military bearing of a soldier trained in peace and war—accomplishments which, added to his natural endowments in that common sense which is wisdom, and that rare force of character which seldom fails to produce men of mark, eminently fitted him to give shapeliness to this then crude Institution, and to raise it to an honorable rank with the military schools of the old world. The marked improvement of the Corps of Cadets in discipline, in soldierly bearing and educational proficiency, and the rapid rise of the Academy as a seminary of learning after his assumption of command, attested fully the wisdom of the selection. The graduates of the past six decades owe their practical and scientific training, their development as soldiers, and whatever success they may have attained during the wars in which they have borne part, to the system inaugurated, and, we may add, well nigh made perfect by him; and it has been quite a distinction to succeeding superintendents, to be able to maintain the Academy, under their administrations, up to the standard to which he had raised it.

Cadet Brewerton was graduated with honors July 1st, 1819, at the early age of 17 years and 9 months, and was appointed a Brevet 2d Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers.* His course at the Academy had been very creditable, and his high position in his class, in spite of his youth, attested his ability and application; qualities which did not fail him to the end of his useful career.

* Cullum's Register says: "He was examined and graduated with the class of 1819, though at the time a member of, and at the head of, the succeeding class."

If we except a visit to Europe for his health, in 1859-60, his service was continuous up to the date of his retirement, March 7th, 1867, a period of nearly fifty years. His professional experience was varied, for every kind of duty to which an officer of engineers was liable, fell to his lot. Early in his career (1832), after serving on Astronomical duty at Rouse's Point, as Assistant Professor of Engineering at the Military Academy, and in the construction of our sea-coast defenses, he was assigned to the full charge of that part of the Great National Road, then under construction by the Government, situated within the limits of the State of Ohio. From that time forth, no officer of the Corps was intrusted with more important duties. Besides serving on many Boards of Engineers connected with our sea-coast defenses, and with River and Harbor Improvements, he was made a member of the Special Board for projecting a light-house at Flynn's Knoll (1839); of the Board of Visitors to the West Point Military Academy in 1843, of which Institution, two years later, he became Superintendent, holding the position for seven years; and of a Commission to digest a Code of Regulations for the U. S. Naval Academy (1849). Among his many works may be enumerated the Improvement of the Hudson River, of which he had the charge from 1836 to 1842; of the mouth of the Susquehanna River, and of the Harbor of Baltimore (1852-64); of the Brewerton Channel in the Patapsco, named in his honor; the superintendence as constructing officer of the permanent defenses of Charleston (1828-32); of Fort Montgomery, at Rouse's Point, to defend the passage from the St. John's into Lake Champlain (1841-45); of Fort Carroll, entrance to Baltimore Harbor (1852-64), and of Forts Monroe and Wool, entrance to Hampton Roads (1864-67). During the war the defenses of Baltimore, of Delaware River and Bay, and those at Point Lookout, on the Potomac, were committed to his charge.

To say that Gen. Brewerton was an efficient officer does not express a full sense of his worth to the country, for he was more than that. He devoted to his duties all his skill and energy, with a patient application, which neither fatigue nor even indisposition could arrest. What he could accomplish himself was never imposed upon others—a self-sacrificing habit that did not fail to bring over-work, resulting ultimately in physical ailment. By nature robust, temperate and prudent in his habits, he attained a

ripe old age in spite of the severe tests to which he had subjected his capacity for endurance. In fact, he was one of those men who scarcely thought he could do enough, and never too much, for the country that had generously educated him and opened up to him an honorable profession. Influenced by sentiments so creditable, sound in physique, thoroughly educated, with great powers of continued mental application, he could not fail to leave the impress of an honorable and successful record upon the corps and army to which he belonged. The Corps of Engineers was in its infancy when he entered it. Its numbers were small, but its duties were co-extensive with the country. Such officers as Totten, Thayer, Bernard, and others—of a later date nearer his own age, were laboring with great zeal and assiduity to give to it character and reputation, and a representation among similar corps of the old world, as well as practical usefulness at home, commensurate with the wants of the young republic, whose defenseless condition had as yet received from the art and science of the engineer little aid. The then recent war, while revealing the latent energies and courage of the people, had demonstrated the necessity for frontier and coastwise defense, and the Engineers of the army, men of mark, some of whom had served with honorable distinction in the recent struggle, were working out and elaborating a system of fortifications for that end. Among the younger officers taking part in the important duties thus devolving upon the Corps, no one brought to their execution greater zeal or more intelligent application than Lieut. Brewerton. His vigorous health, however, could not withstand continuous exposure in the malarial regions of the Mississippi Delta, which seldom spares the unacclimated. After about three years service there, prostrated by what was then known as the black plague, he was compelled to return to the more genial climate of the North for recuperation. After a short service at Newport, he passed from the sphere of the assistant to the full charge of the works under construction in Charleston Harbor, S. C., a position to which his experience and his merits fully entitled him. The experience of three summers in this new field of duty again prostrated him, and he barely escaped with life an attack of the fever of the rice plantations, almost always fatal to strangers. Henceforth, in a more healthy portion of the country, assigned to the charge of various important construc-

tions, he adapted himself to each with facility and a versatility that attested his preparation and his aptitude for his profession.

In his seven years' service as Superintendent of the Military Academy, his *Alma Mater*, he could do little more than maintain its prestige as established by the "Father" of the Institution. That he held it to a standard so high, demonstrated his fitness for the command—well understood by graduates to exact qualifications of no ordinary character. Watchful over its every interest, whether pertaining to its scientific teachings, its military discipline or the main development of the Corps of Cadets; never flagging in his important trust, he examined personally, with patient deliberation, every question that came up for solution, allowing no details of administration, however minute, to escape his attention. Though kind and considerate to the cadets, upon whom he was obliged to enforce a rigid discipline, he won their affections and esteem by a strictly just and impartial treatment, rather than by leniency. Those who were educated at the Academy during his administration will recollect him, living, as a courtly gentleman of high tone and fine personal presence—a type of the genial, refined soldier, worthy of imitation. Dead, they will recall his memory as a kind friend who watched over their youth with fatherly affection.

Gen. Brewerton was no exception to the rule, that the strongest physical constitution will yield when overtaken. Though he served faithfully and efficiently, filling important trusts for fifteen years after leaving West Point in 1852, it was evident that his health was much impaired, though not to prevent his performance of duty up to the date of his retirement, in 1867, after forty-eight years of service.

A representative officer of his day, whose sense of duty was ever foremost in thought and act—one of the pioneers in the Corps of Engineers—his life service illustrated and was a part of its history; while personally he was esteemed and beloved as one of its most useful, able and worthy members.

During the years 1859 and 1860, Gen. Brewerton visited various portions of the old world, for the benefit of his health in part, but more as a release from care and work, from which there had been scarcely a respite since boyhood. It was an entire change of life to him, bringing freedom and mental rest, and most thoroughly

did he enjoy it. In utter contrast to his hitherto professional labors, new trains of thought and emotion occupied him as new scenes and strange peoples came before him in his journeyings. Not content with seeing the attractive places of Europe, he visited Egypt and the Holy Land, returning by the way of Constantinople and Athens.

Thus had he gratified his desire to see those countries so interesting and famous in the world's history—Egypt, Palestine and Greece; countries identified with the dawn of learning, of the Jewish and Christian religions, and of art.

Gen. Brewerton and myself were companions in these Eastern travels, and it gives me pleasure to say of him that he was an agreeable associate, gentle and considerate to all, yet never wanting in that quiet dignity which commands esteem and respect. His gentlemanly bearing and polished manners impressed very favorably those casual acquaintances incident to traveling, and, as an American abroad, he was a most creditable and honorable representative of his country.

Returning from Europe in the autumn of 1861, Gen. Brewerton resumed his duties at Baltimore. Though he did not participate in the war for the Union actively in the field, it was not age, nor the waning of the spirit and fire of youth that prevented it, for he was "every inch a soldier," devoted to his country, but rather a physical infirmity which troubled him more or less for the last twenty-five years of his life.

While Superintendent of the Military Academy, the honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on him (July 8, 1847,) by Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa. His Brevet of Brigadier General was given March 13th, 1865, for "long, faithful and meritorious services."

After his retirement, Gen. Brewerton remained for several years at Fort Monroe, until, admonished by frequent recurrence of fever and ague attacks, he removed to Wilmington, Del., making it his home for the remainder of his days, though passing yearly a portion of the summer in a cooler climate, usually near the sea-shore. He had noticeably failed in strength during the past year, but was able to undergo the fatigue of his favorite exercise and pastime, walking in the open air and sunshine nearly up to life's end. Thus, happily, was he spared the pains and sufferings of a long illness prior to his decease.

Gen. Brewerton was twice married. Three children of his first wife, Caroline Knight, of Newport, R. I., are still living. His second wife, who survives him, was a daughter of his early friend, Professor Edward H. Courtenay, one of the most learned and distinguished graduates of the Military Academy.

(Z. B. Tower, Bvt. Maj.-Gen. U. S. A.)

ALFRED SULLY.

No. 1092. CLASS OF 1841.

Died April 27th, 1879, at Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory, aged 58.

There were but few officers in the army held in deeper esteem by his comrades, or in greater regard by his subordinates, than the late Brevet Brigadier-General ALFRED SULLY, Colonel of the Twenty-first Regiment, United States Infantry, whose death is announced as occurring at Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory, on Sunday, April 27th, 1879.

Urbane in his manners, firm in his friendship, accomplished and generous, almost to a fault; it may well be said of him, in the graphic language of an inspired poet:

“None knew him but to love him,
None named him but to praise.”

Son of the distinguished artist, the late Thomas Sully, of Philadelphia, he inherited the genius of his father, and many are the reminders from his facile pencil which survive to indicate the beauty of his conceptions and his hereditary taste.

But it is not alone his skill as an artist, nor his excellence as a friend, which constitutes matter worthy of monumental remark; it is chiefly his record as a soldier, as below portrayed, which entitles his name to be placed upon the roll of honor to which it legitimately belongs.

Alfred Sully was born in Philadelphia, Penn., in 1821. He was educated at West Point, graduating in the class of 1841. Among his classmates were the late Nathaniel Lyon, General H. G.

Wright and Z. B. Tower, of the Engineer Corps, also Don Carlos Buell, Scuyler Hamilton, and others well known to fame. On graduating, he was appointed 2d Lieutenant in the Second Regiment of Infantry, then occupying several posts in the interior of Florida. The Seminole war was not then terminated, and it was his good fortune to participate, with credit to himself, in the attack on "Hawe Creek Camp," January 25, 1842.

At the close of the Florida war, in 1842, he accompanied his regiment to the North, where it occupied the frontier posts on the lakes, remaining with it there until the breaking out of the Mexican war in 1846. In that year he accompanied it to Mexico, marched with it to Camargo, Monterey, Victoria and Tampico; was at the siege of Vera Cruz in 1847, and shortly afterward was ordered to the North on recruiting service. He was promoted 1st Lieutenant 11th March, 1847. At the close of the Mexican war, in 1848, he proceeded with his regiment (embarking from New York) via Cape Horn, to California; was stationed in 1849 at Monterey, where he married a beautiful Mexican girl, daughter of an opulent citizen residing in that city. Soon after his marriage his young wife died, and this early bereavement cast a shadow over his after life, the clouds of which it was difficult to remove. About that period, that is, on the 22d February, 1849, he was promoted to the rank of Captain. Soon afterwards he was ordered to Benicia Barracks, where he remained several years. In the fall of 1853, Capt. Sully's company, together with the company of Capt. Lyon (the late Brevet Brigadier-General Nathaniel Lyon), formed a portion of a detachment of the Second Infantry under Major G. W. Patten, which left Benicia Barracks for Rogue river to reinforce Governor Lane, of Oregon, who, having had a disastrous action with the Indians, was held in check by them in the Rogue River valley. Shortly afterwards, in December of the same year, Capt. Sully, together with the officers of the Second Infantry, on their return to New York, took passage on board the Winfield Scott, a steamer plying between San Francisco and New York, which was wrecked off the coast of Santa Barbara, on the Ana Capa rocks, where the passengers remained for a period of six days, on a desert island, until rescued by a steamer commissioned for that purpose from San Francisco.

From 1854 to 1858, Capt. Sully was stationed respectively in

Minnesota and on the Nebraska and Dakota frontiers. In 1855, he marched with a column, under Col. Abercrombie, from Fort Ridgely, Minn., over the prairie, to Fort Pierre on the Missouri, thence to Fort Randall, and from there to Fort Snelling at the junction of the Minnesota and Mississippi Rivers. In the fall of 1856 he was ordered from Fort Snelling, on a forced march, to the "Yellow Medicine," Minn., to reinforce a detachment of the Second Infantry under Major Patten, sent there a short time previous for the purpose of operating with Major T. W. Sherman, of the Artillery, whose battery was threatened at the time by a force comprising more than two thousand Sioux Indians.

Capt. Sully remained on the frontier until 1858, when he procured leave of absence for the purpose of visiting Europe, where he remained until 1859.

After the outbreak of the rebellion, and during the winter of 1860-61, he participated in the operations against the Cheyenne Indians; during the greater portion of the year 1861, served in northern Missouri, and during the winter of 1861-62, in the defenses of Washington. Taking advantage of permission, granted at Washington, for officers of the regular service to accept of commissions granted by the States, he was appointed, 4th March, 1862, Colonel of the Third Minnesota Volunteers. Retaining still his position on the army register, he was promoted, March 15th, 1862, to a Majority in the 8th Regiment, U. S. Infantry. Subsequently, he was engaged in nearly all the battles of General McClellan's army; was breveted Lieutenant-Colonel U. S. Army, June 1st, 1862, "for gallant and meritorious services at the Battle of Fair Oaks, Va.," having had the command of a Brigade during the so-called "change of base to James River;" was breveted Colonel U. S. Army, July 1st, 1862, "for gallant and meritorious services at the Battle of Malvern Hill, Va.;" was engaged in the campaign of Northern Virginia, in August and September of that year, participating in the Battles of Chantilly, South Mountain and Antietam; was commissioned Brigadier-General of Volunteers, 1st October, 1862, and in the following winter took part in the Rappahannock campaign, commanding a Brigade at the Battle of Chancellorsville. In May, 1863, he was assigned to the command of the Department of Dakota, where he soon gained celebrity by his expeditions against the hostile Indians of the North-West.

He was especially distinguished for the engagements of White Stone Hill, September 3d, 1863; Tah-kah-ha-kuty, July 28th, 1864, and the skirmish in the "Bad Lands," August 8th, 1864, for which services he was breveted Major-General of Volunteers, March 8th, and Brigadier-General U. S. Army, March 13th, 1865.

He became Commander of the Upper Missouri District, November 17th, 1865; was mustered out of the volunteer service, April 30th, 1866, and served subsequently on the Board for the Examination of Candidates for Promotion, and on special service in the Department of the Interior. He was commissioned full Lieutenant-Colonel of the 3d Infantry, July 28th, 1866, and Colonel of the 21st Infantry, 10th December, 1872. At the time of his death he was under orders from the War Department, to proceed to San Francisco for examination by the Retiring Board in session in that city.

(Col. Geo. W. Patten.)

ALFRED H. ROGERS.

No. 2453. CLASS OF 1873.

Died April 30th, 1879, at Washington, D. C., Aged 31.

ALFRED HIBBARD ROGERS, son of Capt. Alfred Rogers, a wealthy merchant of Cincinnati, was born at New Orleans, La., February 6th, 1848. He was partly educated at Perth Amboy, N. J., and was afterwards sent to the Western Military Institute, at Dayton, Ohio, where he graduated, June 28th, 1868, with the highest honors, receiving the degrees of A. M. and Bachelor of Science. Immediately afterwards he entered the Military Academy, and graduated four years later with the Class of 1872. He was first assigned to the 15th Infantry, but, December 12th, 1872, was transferred to the 8th Cavalry. He served at Forts Union and Bascom, N. M., and scouting in Colorado and Indian Territory, until February, 1875. From the latter date, until June 28th, 1878, when he was placed on the retired list, Rogers was in Washington on sick leave of absence, and continued to reside there until his death the following year.

While at West Point he suffered from disease of the lungs, and many of his class-mates predicted for him but a short career. His health was at first much improved by his service in New Mexico, but the hardships incident to the life of a cavalry soldier told rapidly on his constitution, and rendered him unable to continue on active duty.

Rogers, both as a cadet and later as an officer, was extremely popular. When a plebe, though not among the oldest of his class, he exercised a great influence and was much respected and liked by all his class-mates.

He was early picked out by us as the adjutant of our class, but his lack of ambition (due, most likely, to the disease that already had attacked him) prevented the fulfillment of our expectations. For the same reason his class rank was not commensurate with his abilities.

He was a man of high character; and, although for the last years of his life an invalid and a constant sufferer, knowing that death might seize him at any moment, he showed that courage to meet it which conscious rectitude alone gives.

(Lieutenant S. E. Blunt.)

KENNER GARRARD.

No. 1501. CLASS OF 1851.

Died May 15th, 1879, at Cincinnati, Ohio, aged 49.

KENNER GARRARD was a native of Kentucky. He was appointed to the Military Academy from Ohio, in July, 1847; graduated July 1st, 1851, and was promoted on the same day to be Brevet 2d Lieutenant Fourth Artillery; transferred in that grade to the First Dragoons, in February, 1852, and promoted to be 2d Lieutenant in the same regiment in October, 1853.

He joined for duty in December, 1851, and served at Fort Mifflin, Pa., until he was transferred to the dragoons, when he was ordered to frontier duty in New Mexico; served at Fort Conrad and Albuquerque until 1853, when he was assigned to

topographical duty with the Southern Pacific Railroad surveys from Dona Aña, N. M., to Preston, Texas; from thence he was ordered to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., where he remained on duty for a brief period, when he was sent to Carlisle Barracks, Pa., as a Cavalry Instructor; and, from thence, on recruiting service to Cincinnati, where he was stationed when promoted to be 1st Lieutenant Second Cavalry, to date from March 3d, 1855. He joined the headquarters of that regiment at Louisville, Ky., and was appointed Adjutant, April 20th, 1855, and he continued to serve in that position until May 31st, 1858, marching with the regiment from Jefferson Barracks to Texas, where, for a considerable period he also was acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the Department of Texas, then commanded by Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston.

He resigned his position as adjutant for the purpose of accepting a recruiting detail, the duties of which he discharged until January, 1861, when he rejoined his regiment at Camp Cooper, Texas. He was sick at the time the regiment commenced the march out of that State, but when he was sufficiently recovered to travel, made his arrangements to go north, and while en route for that purpose, was detained by Department Head Quarters, then at San Antonio, and by reason of this purposely designed detention, was captured by the Texas Insurgents on April 12th, 1861, and unusual efforts were made to induce him to join the Southern cause; but all offers being firmly, even sternly repulsed, he was paroled until duly exchanged as a prisoner of war. He made his way with great difficulty to Washington, carrying with him twenty thousand dollars of government funds, which he had succeeded in hiding from the insurgents, and turned it into the treasury. It was urged by some that his parole, having been executed by an irresponsible armed force, was not binding, but with a keen sense of honor he insisted, as the Texas troops had been incorporated into the Confederate forces, that the only honorable settlement of the affair was to exchange him in accordance with the conditions of the parole. This was finally accomplished on the 27th August, 1862.

Meanwhile he had received his promotion to be Captain, Second (now Fifth) Cavalry, and was employed until September, 1861, in the office of the Commissary General of the Army, when

he was assigned to duty at the Military Academy as Assistant Instructor of Cavalry, and continued in the discharge of the duties of that position until December, 1861, when he was assigned as Commandant of Cadets (with the local rank of Lieutenant-Colonel) and Instructor of Artillery, Cavalry and Infantry Tactics. He remained on duty in those positions until officially informed that he had been duly exchanged and discharged from his parole, when he entered the field for active service in September, 1862, as Colonel of the 146th New York Volunteers. Joining the Army of the Potomac, his regiment soon became known as an efficient one, and, with Colonel Garrard as its leader, participated in the Rappahannock and Pennsylvania Campaigns, and was engaged in the Battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg, and other engagements of lesser importance, notably the pursuit of the enemy to Warrenton, Va., in July, 1863, and the Rapidan Campaign, including the combat at Rappahannock Station and the Mine Run operations, October-December, 1863. He succeeded General Weed' (killed at Gettysburg) in the command of the Third Brigade of General Sykes' Division. His years of study and of close attention to duty, were now rewarded with rapid and well-deserved promotions. He was breveted Lieutenant-Colonel for gallant and meritorious services at the Battle of Gettysburg; commissioned to be Brigadier-General of Volunteers, to date July 23d, 1863, and in November of the same year was promoted in the Regular Army to be Major Third Cavalry. He was then assigned to the charge of the Cavalry Bureau at Washington, but after a brief service was relieved therefrom at his own request to take command of the Second Cavalry Division, Army of the Cumberland, and thereafter participated in all of the principal movements and operations of the Atlanta Campaign, being constantly employed on detached expeditions, and in frequent engagements and combats with the enemy. He was breveted Colonel for gallant and meritorious services in the expedition to Covington, Ga., in July, 1864.

He was assigned in November, 1864, to the command of the Second Cavalry Division, Army of the Cumberland, during General Sherman's pursuit of Hood's army from Dalton to Rome, Ga.; and he commanded the Second Division of the 16th Army

Corps in the Battle of Nashville. Being on the left of McArthur, he carried the enemy's entrenchments in his front, capturing all the artillery and troops on the line, and for his efficiency and gallantry in that battle received particular mention in the official report of General Thomas, and was also breveted a Major-General of Volunteers and a Brevet Brigadier-General in the Regular Army "for conspicuous gallantry and efficiency." He afterwards participated in the operations against Mobile; the siege of Spanish Fort and Fort Blakely, March-April, 1865. He led the successful storming party in the assault upon the latter fortifications, and again greatly distinguished himself for conspicuous gallantry upon that occasion. Thereafter his duties were not of an exciting nature. He participated in the movement to Montgomery, where he remained until August, 1865; and thereafter he commanded the District of Mobile, Ala., until September, when he was mustered out of volunteer service, to date August 24th, 1865, and he was then assigned to duty as Assistant Inspector-General of the Department of the Missouri, where he remained until November 9th, 1866, when he resigned his regular commission and retired to private life, having previously received the brevet rank of Major-General in the United States Army, to date from March 13th, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious services in the field during the Rebellion."

He settled in Cincinnati, leading a quiet life for nearly thirteen years, never engaging in any active business, accepting no political positions, nor was he at any time an officer in any corporation. He died at the Grand Hotel in that city on the 15th of May, 1879. The death of General Garrard was unexpected to his many friends, while it caused a severe shock to the community with which he was connected by many social ties. His death was also a public bereavement. He was valuable as a citizen as he had been gallant as a soldier. While he was modest and unassuming, he exerted a powerful influence for good, and this influence was a natural growth from the best qualities of a pure and lofty character. It has been well written of him that he became distinguished in deserving estimation rather than in seeking it. His manners were remarkably quiet, and his bearing was so modest that those ignorant of his record would never have suspected him

of possessing the high qualities of the soldier that he displayed during the War of the Rebellion. The marked delicacy and sense of honor he displayed in observing the parole he gave in Texas, although it had been secured from him through treachery and the exercise of authority in the name of the United States, for the sole purpose of leading him into an espousal of the Southern cause, was a key to his principles of action throughout his honorable life and successful career. He would not accept the theory of certain well-meaning friends, that the nature of his parole or the influence employed to secure it, absolved him from the obligation imposed, and he firmly declined to take any active part in the war until he was formally exchanged. He then entered the path of his duty and earned rapid promotion to the rank of Major-General on his superior merits in the field; and, among the many names now adorning the page of our history covering the period of the rebellion, that of Kenner Garrard shines forth as bright and as clear, as the unclouded noon-day sun. It required long intercourse, because of his modesty and retiring nature, to fully understand his noble and exalted character. Even in private life, he dwarfed his influence by his modesty, yet those who knew him best, and who are competent to judge a man at his true value, have seen in his quiet administration of important public trusts, how capable and deserving he was in the discharge of duty. The estimate of his worth was the reverse of that usually applied to men. It increased as men drew nearer to him, and as they had attained a better insight into his real character.

He merited gratitude and high honors at the hands of his countrymen. He lived without reproach. He died in honor, leaving behind him an example and a career full worthy of careful study by officers of the army who have yet to win their laurels.

(Capt. Geo. F. Price.)

KENNER GARRARD, a Commissioner of the Fifth Exposition, died at the Grand Hotel, in this city, on the 15th day of May, 1879, after three days' illness from gangrene of the bowels. He was born in Kentucky, in September, 1827, and was the second son of Jephtha and Sarah Bella Garrard, who were residents of

Cincinnati. His father was a lawyer of marked ability and high standing. On the maternal side he was a descendant of pioneer stock, his mother being the child of Israel Ludlow, one of the projectors and original owners of this city. In person he was tall, handsome, and of more than common physical vigor.

He was prepared for college and entered the freshman class at Harvard University, pursuing the regular academic course until the close of his sophomore year, in 1847, when he withdrew to enter the Military Academy, graduating in 1851.

Resigning his commission in the regular army in November, 1865, he returned to Cincinnati, full of the honors of war, to quietly assume the responsibilities of a citizen and devote a part of his vigorous days to the interests of the city for which he seemed to have inherited a patriotic love. He was soon afterwards made Chairman of the Platting Commission and subsequently a member of the Sewerage Board. In both positions he performed the most valuable service, his training and natural ability having peculiarly fitted him for the work required.

His experience in city affairs led him to the conclusion that a concentration of powers was needed so that one board should assume the direction and responsibility of the city works formerly scattered in many hands. With this view he framed the bill organizing the Board of Public Works, which, with some modifications, was afterwards adopted. It may be noted that, by a singular chance, the overthrow of this board was coincident with the day of his death. He was chosen, in 1874, by the Chamber of Commerce as one of the Commissioners of the Fifth Industrial Exposition, and filled the important position of Chairman of the Committee on Space. In this position he served with his usual faithfulness and ability, giving to its arduous duties his personal direction and care. He was a member of the Executive Committee of the Musical Festival Association, assuming, during the great Festivals of 1875 and 1878, the care of the buildings, which involved the security and comfort of the vast audiences in attendance. He also served, during the past year, as Director in the Harmonic Society.

This brief record of his services in civil life will show how thoroughly he identified himself with the interests of our city, and how valuable was the assistance which he gave to their develop-

ment. In private life his influence was somewhat narrowed by his characteristic modesty, yet those who are competent to judge of what a man really is, have seen in his quiet administration of important public trusts how capable and deserving he was.

He was a citizen that could illy be spared, and though modest and even backward in asserting his views, he had a strong influence for good, based on the best qualities of character. His manner was singularly quiet, and few who did not know him, would have suspected him of possessing the high qualities of a soldier and officer that he displayed throughout the entire war. His extreme kindness to those of his command, his watchful care as to their comfort, his stern discipline, his character unimpaired by the common views of army life, his just discrimination in punishing evil doers, gave to his command a conspicuous excellence.

His death is a public bereavement. His intimacies were not numerous, his simple tastes inclining him to a small circle of friends. He abhorred pretence and ostentation, speaking of such as beneath the dignity of a true gentleman. When advised of his approaching death, he calmly, without an expression of regret or alarm, finished his worldly business.

Being possessed of a large estate in his portion of the family property, he made his will, giving attention to its most minute detail, and expressing throughout the most perfect resignation. Thus died a man, whose character was reflected in a life worthy of all praises, and whose death will cause a lasting regret among his associates and the community in which he lived.

(Geo. W. Jones.)

ROBERT SEVIER.

No. 521. CLASS OF 1828.

Died May 16th, 1879, at Richmond, Mo., aged 71.

ROBERT SEVIER, a graduate of 1828, died at his home in Richmond, Missouri, May 16th, 1879. He was born October 13th, 1807, in Greenville, Tennessee, the eldest son of Volney Sevier, Esq.

His grandfather, Robert Sevier, with several brothers, left their homes in Tennessee, to join the American army of the Revolution, and served with distinction in North Carolina, against Cornwallis. Robert held a commission as Colonel of Volunteers, and held this command at the battle of Kings Mountain, where he received wounds of which he died soon after.

These brothers were also held in high estimation in civil life, one of them, John Sevier, was Governor of Tennessee after the war.

Our Robert Sevier was entered a cadet at West Point in 1824, and was graduated in 1828 Brevet Second Lieutenant, and Second Lieutenant Sixth Infantry July 1st, 1828, joining his regiment at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Served with expedition on the upper Arkansas, 1829—Fort Leavenworth, 1829-32—in Black Hawk war in 1832 against Sac and Fox Indians—Fort Leavenworth, 1832-34—Jefferson Barracks, 1834-36—Camp Sabine and Fort Jessup, La., 1836—Adjutant Sixth Infantry, August 1st, 1836 to October 31st, 1837—in Florida war in 1837—resigned, October 31st, 1837.

After his resignation he remained two years in Tennessee. He spent the winter of 1839-40 in Liberty, Mo., seeking a location for business, and in 1840 entered into mercantile business in Richmond, Mo., where his remaining years were passed.

In the year 1845 he was elected Clerk of the Circuit Court and Recorder of Deeds, which offices he retained during twenty years.

In 1865 the Constitutional Convention, Missouri, removed the officers then in commission in Missouri.

After this removal he persistently remained in private life, although often solicited to occupy positions of trust; living on his farm.

In 1831 he married Miss Ann Sibley, who died January 20th, 1852.

The issue of this marriage, Charles Sevier, a very worthy gentleman, occupying the paternal home at this time, with an interesting family—also a daughter, Isabella, who died at the age of six. He had no other children.

His second marriage was with Mrs. Maria Embree, a sister of Ex-Governor Austin A. King, of Missouri. This lady survives him.

Inheriting the talents and disposition of such an ancestry, his

aspirations, even in boyhood, could be only of a high character. Having a vigorous mind and using wisely his fine advantages in the acquisition of an education, his manhood was matured in the highest meaning of the word.

Many graduates will easily remember their associations with him; his genial disposition; his amusing stories; his soldierly bearing, and these reminiscences will be very pleasant.

During his term of service the army was small and promotions slow, opportunities for gaining distinction were seldom found, and many young officers who had families, retired to civil life.

SEVIER was in many respects well suited for military duty; he was remarkably intelligent, patient, brave, and uncomplaining. He retired from the service amidst the regrets of his army associates and was welcomed into civil life by a large circle of friends.

We may not say that the evidences of the value of our education are to be sought only in military history. In the peaceful pursuits of private life, the man who acts well his part, educating his children in the fear and love of God; disciplining them to pass through the trials of life bravely and honestly; manifesting with every foot-fall in the pathway of life a true and determined integrity and usefulness, is by no means to be placed in a low estimation.

Such men build up and strengthen the free institution of our country; adding to her wealth, honor, usefulness to mankind, and her reputation among the people of every land.

The writer of this sketch recently visited the family, and the community, where Sevier spent so many, and the last years of his life, and carefully studied the impressions left among them.

He can truthfully assert, that a better reputation is hard to find. Every tongue is ready in his praise. The history of his honest, cheerful manhood, so advantageous to every one, seems well written in every heart; and his disposition to kindness made any business intercourse with him very pleasant.

Richmond, Mo., has a well merited reputation for having business and professional men of the highest standing, and the very high estimation in which Sevier was held by them, speaks every thing in his praise. He was never at a loss for an agreeable subject of conversation; an interview with him never failed to please and to instruct.

Memories of school-boy days clustered in his mind, and it was his constant pleasure to refer to them.

SEVIER was a most sincere believer in the truth of the revealed religion of our Lord Jesus Christ, and an honest professor thereof. He was not ashamed to own his allegiance to his Lord; he was, however, very unostentatious and unobtrusive. His profession was made in 1851, and maintained steadfastly until death. He was for many years a Ruling Elder in the Presbyterian Church. The internal evidences of the truth of Christianity sank deeply into his mind, and his faith strengthened from year to year, by careful study and reflection only added to the strength of his convictions. His faith was strong and never failed him, and enabled him to pass away bravely, and without a doubt, or fear.

Fellow graduates, we stand around the grave of Robert Sevier; the dread mandate—"Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return"—with him is fully realized. With heads bowed in sorrow, we pay our tribute tears to his manly virtues; the sad closing grave has its moral; yet it is also the opening entrance to the Better Life, and while we mourn, we are justified in believing that our brother stands environed by the Grand Magnificence of Heaven.

(Geo. Wilson, Class of 1830.)

CHARLES M. CARROW.

NO. 2748. CLASS OF 1878.

Died, May 19th, 1879, at St. Louis, Mo., aged 26.

Lieutenant Carrow was born in Pennsylvania, in 1853, and graduated from the Military Academy in 1878. He was assigned to the Seventh Cavalry as additional Second Lieutenant, and a fortnight later (June 28th, 1878) was promoted to a Second Lieutenantcy in the same regiment.

He reported for duty at the expiration of his graduating leave of absence, at Fort Lincoln, Dakota. At the time of his death he had been for some time on sick leave.

CARROW'S most marked trait was his strong regard for truth

and high personal honor. He would have made any sacrifice to preserve either. His weakness was his highly excitable and nervous temperament, which was the foundation of his strong likes and dislikes, and I may say also of his sad end.

During his entire course at the Academy his one idea was his diploma, and, had it been necessary, to obtain it he would have deprived himself of all pleasure and unnecessary recreation and devoted himself to his books. He had been expelled from the Naval Academy for interfering with new cadets, and he once told me that some of his friends thought that he could not graduate; so his pride in connection with his regard for the great anxiety of his good parents, had determined him to receive from our Military Institution a recognition of his capacity, and it was with feelings of the greatest exultation and happiness that he visited, in company with me, the Naval Academy in June, 1878, where he would have graduated in 1874 had he not been expelled.

So afraid was he of failure, when the object of his ambition was so near his grasp, that he made a solemn promise, during our First-class camp, not to touch any intoxicating liquors during the remainder of his time at the Academy, and if that promise had been for life, instead of for one year, our service would have possessed in him to-day one of the bravest and most gallant officers of any time.

But alcohol was his relentless foe. He gave himself up to it as soon as he graduated, with a resolve to conquer his desire at the expiration of three months; but so fast a hold had his enemy upon him that he was unable to throw him off, although he recognized plainly all inducements to do so, and the struggle culminating in pecuniary and physical embarrassments, he carried into effect the dreadful idea of self-destruction. His mind must have been terribly wrought upon, for he had a horror of killing himself, and several times put himself in the way of danger, hoping to lose his life without being instrumental himself in taking it.

Always courteous and polite, he never forgot that he was a gentleman. Brilliant in conversation and graceful in manner, he was capable of making any one for whom he cared think highly of him.

He was an accomplished and well-informed gentleman, with a capacity for any thing he resolved, no matter what the task might be, unless, indeed, it be that of conquering his desire for drink. No man could have a greater courage or nerve, and to lead a forlorn hope would have been his delight; on many occasions he has pictured to me vividly from his imagination the glory of a charge, and his eye would kindle with the fire and zeal of a true soldier.

His friendships were few, but for those he felt a strong love and affection, and by them alone he was easily influenced, in all save the one thing that brought his life to such a sad termination. He died by his own hand on the 19th of May, 1879, and was buried on the 24th of the same month, in the Cemetery of Phoenixville, Pa., "which overlooks the Schuylkill on whose banks he was born."

(Lieutenant B. D. Spilman.)

WILLIAM H. SWIFT.

No. 231. CLASS OF 1819.

Died, April 7th, 1879, at New York city, aged 79.

One of the pioneers of American engineering, one of the best of men, and one of the most perfect types of the American gentleman, Captain W. H. Swift, has passed away, and was buried on Wednesday. A graduate of the United States Military Academy (brother of the late Joseph G. Swift, once Chief Engineer of the United States Army), his earliest service—still as a cadet—was with Major Long's expedition to the Rocky Mountains, 1818-21. During the ensuing ten years he was employed on the early surveys for the Chesapeake and Ohio, and (proposed) Florida Canal, the Ithaca and Oswego, and Catskill and Oswego Railroads; and in 1831 in surveys for the Boston and Providence; Providence, Norwich and Worcester; and Providence and Stonington Railroads. Appointed, 1832, Brevet Captain and "Assistant Topographical Engineer" (as the Captains were then officially styled). He was among the pioneers in our coast

survey work; being employed for the next ten years on the geodetic survey of the Atlantic coast. From 1836 to 1849 he was the resident and constructing engineer of the Massachusetts Western Railroad (now incorporated in the Boston and Albany). As an officer of Topographical Engineers, he, with ex-Governor John Davis, of Massachusetts, was employed in making an examination of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, the completion of which had in 1841 been suspended for want of funds, resulting in his becoming one of three trustees into whose hands the work was committed, and remained until its completion in 1848. An account of this great work from his own pen, though he refrains from naming or even alluding to himself as one of the trustees, will be found in Johnson's *Cyclopædia*, vol. 2.

The work, however, with which his name has been most intimately associated, is the first Minot's Ledge Lighthouse. Strongly impressed by the successful application of Mitchell's mooring screws to the forcing of iron posts into the sands, as a framework to iron skeleton lighthouses, he built the first work of the kind in the United States—an iron beacon at the entrance of Black Rock Harbor, Conn., which is yet existing. He then designed and erected a more important structure for the Minot's Rock, or ledge, off the entrance to Boston harbor. These rocks had been the cause of more wrecks than any other reefs on the coast of the United States. At that day it was difficult to obtain from Congress the large sums great engineering works required. Believing a masonry structure impracticable, he designed and erected an iron skeleton tower, the first of the kind ever erected in any country—a work too of no ordinary difficulty, two whole seasons being consumed in the drilling of the holes to receive the iron piles. That the work was not adequate for the exposed position we may now admit without detriment to the reputation of the engineer, who, when our experience was immature in connection with these structures, boldly designed and successfully executed a work like this. The lighthouse was carried away in the storm of unusual violence and long continuance, April 2d, 1851, under circumstances which authorize the supposition that abuses of the structure, due to the keepers, were powerfully, if not decisively, influential in producing the catastrophe.

Resigning from the army in 1849, he was president (1849-51)

of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad ; of the Massachusetts Western Railroad (1851-4), continuing president of the board of trustees of the canal named till 1871 ; president of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad since 1856.

Thus we recognize him not only as associated with, but a prominent actor, whose influence is yet felt in the development of our national works of internal improvement, through the agency of civil engineering, from its nascent condition in 1818 to a present development which vies with that of the nations of the Old World.

For the last fifteen years of his life he made his home in New York, in the enjoyment of a comparative leisure and exercise of a genial hospitality. Little seen in public, his life was truly in his family and with his friends. His long connection with public works had brought him into relations with the leading men of this country and of Europe, and had acquired for him their confidence and esteem. He was, to the last, adviser of the firm of Baring Brothers in their transactions in this country, and a personal friend of the members. Toward his old army associates his heart ever turned with yearning, and of them were, in the comparative seclusion of his later days, his most intimate friends. Cheerful, genial, sympathetic, with a frankness of speech and demeanor that would not flatter, and yet could not wound, he drew up to him with "bands of love" all whom he admitted to his friendship. No stain, or even breath of reproach, ever marred the whiteness of his life's record, and we know that "the pure in heart shall see God."

(Brevet Major-General John G. Barnard.)

Of the foregoing, ten were members of the Association—
Totten, Parsons, Gordon, Capron, Nichodemus, Rousseau, Tilghman, Sherman, Swift, Brewerton.

In the Army.....	16
In Civil Life.....	17
	—
Total.....	33

The Treasurer presented the following Annual Report :

Dr.	Cr.
<i>The Association of Graduates of the U. S. Military Academy in a/c with H. L. KENDRICK, Treas.</i>	
<p>1878.</p> <p>July 10 To cash paid, Balance on Alumni Dinner, Wines, &c., - - - - - \$17 50</p> <p>" " To cash paid, Lt. S. M. Mills, Balance for Dinner, - - - - - 20 00</p> <p>Oct. 3 To cash paid, A. B. Berard for Postage Stamps, &c., - - - - - 2 20</p> <p>Dec. 30 To cash paid, A. S. Barnes & Co., Printing Annual, - - - - - 180 00</p> <p>1879.</p> <p>Mar. 14 To cash paid, Subscription "Army and Navy Journal," - - - - - 6 00</p> <p>June 9 To cash paid, A. B. Berard for Postage Stamps, - - - - - 5 79</p> <p>" " To cash paid, A. B. Berard for Postage Stamps, - - - - - 10 00</p> <p>" 12 To 2 U. S. 10-40 Bonds to be accounted for in new account, - - - - - 1000 00</p> <p>" " To cash, balance in hands of Treasurer, to new account, - - - - - 25 68</p>	<p>June 13 By 2 U. S. 10-40 Bonds, \$500 each, in hands of Treasurer, to be accounted for (in Bank of Commerce for Safe keeping), - - - - - \$1000 00</p> <p>" " By cash balance in hands of Treasurer from old account - - - - - 117 11</p> <p>Sept. 26 By cash received, interest on \$1,000 U.S. Bonds for 6 months, - - - - - 25 06</p> <p>1879.</p> <p>Mar. 7 By cash received, interest on \$1,000 U.S. Bonds for 6 months, - - - - - 25 00</p> <p>June 12 By cash received for 10 Initiation Fees the past year, - - - - - 100 00</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><u>\$1267 17</u></p>
<p><i>Approved:</i> (Signed) GEO. W. CULLUM, <i>Chairman of Committee.</i></p> <p>A True Copy, FRANK MICHLER, 5th U. S. Cavalry, Adjutant.</p>	
<p>June 12 By 2 U.S. 10-40 Bonds, \$500 each, in hands of Treasurer, to be accounted for (in Bank of Commerce for safe keeping), - - - - - \$1000 00</p> <p>" " By cash balance in hands of Treasurer from old account, - - - - - 25 68</p> <p style="text-align: right;">(Signed) H. L. KENDRICK, <i>Treasurer A. G. U. S. M. A.</i></p> <p>West Point, N.Y., June 12, 1879.</p>	<p>1879.</p> <p>June 12 By 2 U.S. 10-40 Bonds, \$500 each, in hands of Treasurer, to be accounted for (in Bank of Commerce for safe keeping), - - - - - \$1000 00</p> <p>" " By cash balance in hands of Treasurer from old account, - - - - - 25 68</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><u>\$1267 17</u></p>

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

General Andrews, of the Committee upon the Thayer Monument, presented the following report, which was accepted by the Association :

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 12, 1879.

Balance in hand of Treasurer, June 13, 1878. . . . \$1,100.20

Amount of subscriptions since received, to date. . . 261.50

Balance in hands of Treasurer at date. \$1,361.70

The amount of subscriptions promised, but not received, is \$1,850.

General Cullum called attention to the different projects for the erection of the monument, giving it as his opinion that the only practicable one, in view of the limited amount of subscriptions, was that the monument should be placed over his grave. He therefore offered the following resolution, which was adopted by the Association :

Resolved, That in view of the impracticability of obtaining sufficient funds for the erection of a bronze statue or suitable stone memorial to Gen. Sylvanus Thayer, on the Plain of West Point, the funds that have been or that may be subscribed, be applied to the construction of a Monument in the Cemetery over his grave; that the Chairman of this meeting appoint a committee of five to carry out this resolution, and that the Treasurer of the fund be required at once to collect the unpaid subscriptions and to obtain additional subscriptions if practicable.

The Chairman appointed the following as the committee:

Gen. GEO. W. CULLUM,	Prof. GEO. L. ANDREWS,
Gen. JOHN M. SCHOFIELD,	Prof. CHARLES W. LARNED,
Lieut. CLINTON B. SEARS.	

The Chairman then announced the officers for the ensuing year.

<i>Executive Committee.</i>	{	Gen. CULLUM.
		Gen. SCHOFIELD.
		Prof. WHEELER.
		Col. MORDECAI.
		Prof. MICHIE.
<i>Secretary.</i>	Lieut. S. E. BLUNT.	
<i>Treasurer.</i>	Prof. H. L. KENDRICK.	

Gen. Francis H. Smith, Class of 1833, was then called upon to address the Association. Upon the close of his remarks the thanks of the Association were extended to Gen. Smith, and it was

Resolved, That the Address of Gen. Smith be published with the record of the Annual Reunion of the Association.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

STANHOPE E. BLUNT,

Lieut. of Ordnance,

Secretary.

ENTERTAINMENT.

At 7.00 P. M. the members proceeded to the officers' mess, where they partook of the usual dinner, Gen. Daniel Tyler, class of 1819, presiding.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

For many valuable and interesting contributions to the library and records of the Association, from members and others, we are very grateful.

WEST POINT FIFTY YEARS AGO.

FELLOW GRADUATES :—

The U. S. Military Academy has borne so prominent a part in the history of our country, since its organization in 1802, that efforts have been made, from time to time, by its alumni, to give form to the work it has accomplished. I do not propose, on this occasion of festive reunion, to enter upon the broad topic. I could say much that would tend to show the great value of this institution—*directly*, as an important element in the National defence, and *indirectly*, in the large influence it has exerted upon the educational and other great civil interests of the country.

My purpose now is simply to give a sketch of West Point as it appeared to me fifty years ago. It is a long period to look back upon. Most of the prominent actors in that scene have passed away. Still, there are memories of those early days which may now be recalled, and should be preserved, for they will serve to present *Alma Mater* in a form which cannot fail to be of interest to the generation coming after us.

Before I enter upon these reminiscences of the past, I would pause, for a moment, to pay a tribute to the memory of a dear friend, recently gone to his rest at the advanced age of eighty-four years, who was a member of the Board of Visitors when I entered the Academy, and to whose kind offices I was indebted for my appointment as a cadet. I refer to DR. ROBERT ARCHER, of Richmond, Va.

Dr. Archer was for many years an assistant surgeon in the U. S. Army and, while on duty at old Point, was appointed a member of the Board of Visitors. He was a physician of undoubted skill. He was a musician, artist and poet. He was a man of great inventive genius; and this was made available, when, in connection with his son-in-law, Gen. Joseph R. Anderson, of the class of 1836, he aided in the development of the Tredegar Iron Works at

Richmond, Va. His genial manners, his cordial hospitality, and his great conversational powers, made him friends everywhere.

But the quality which most impressed those who knew him best, was the fact that he was always the friend indeed to those who were in need. PROF. DENNIS H. MAHAN recognized in Dr. Archer, his earliest and best friend. Thrown into most intimate relations with him through fifty years of my life, having the charge of his son, his grandsons and his great-grandson, in the Virginia Military Institute, it was a beautiful sight to witness this dear old man, as age advanced, mellowing under the gentle influence of the religion he embraced, and passing into the tomb in all the comfort and peace of a child of God. For fifty years he had watched my career with the interest of a father, and when death closed his eventful life, I mourned, as a son, one who had been to me, through this long period, the best and most steadfast of friends.

Let me now recall some memories which remain to me of West Point fifty years ago.

Fifty years ago I took passage on the old steamer "Constitution" from the foot of Cortlandt Street, New York, at 5 P. M. Steam had accomplished wonders since the days of Fulton, but it was half-past eleven o'clock before we reached West Point. The steamer did not stop. Her speed was slackened, and the passengers with their "West Point baggage" were put ashore by a small boat, guided by a connecting line from the steamer, and by which the boat was drawn back after landing her passengers.

I can never forget the impression of my first day at West Point, fifty years ago. I had just reached my sixteenth year. I was a stranger in a strange land, for scarce a familiar face appeared amidst the crowd of life swelling before me. The scene is vividly present to me at this moment. The orderly of the superintendent has me in charge, and I am wending my way to his office to sign my articles of enlistment. It was a momentous period with me. With trembling hand and a quivering heart I wrote my name, and recorded my age and nativity. My name was not an unfamiliar one. There had been some SMITHS there before, and there have been many, very many since. My native State—*Virginia!* A feeling of pride thrilled through me, as I wrote that name, for Virginians early learn to love their honored mother. I honored her *then*, I honor her *now*, and I was proud to know she was

honored *there*. But the feeling was only momentary. The absorbing thought with me was the new life upon which I was *entering*. Here I was, a tall and awkward "*plebe*," and the more awkward because I was a *September plebe*, and the *object* of universal observation and comment even with my own class. And yet, with all the awkwardness of my position, *there was* a lesson impressed upon me, in that first day of cadet life, which I have never forgotten, but which every *subsequent* year has only served to strengthen and confirm, and that lesson was the consciousness of *personal responsibility*, in all its weight, and which found no relief from any adventitious circumstances of birth, State or association. Whatever had to be done, had to be done by myself and for myself. Whatever had to be endured, had to be endured by myself and for myself. There was no discharge in that war of life, but in personal, individual self meeting each new responsibility.

Happily for me, and for those who entered with me fifty years ago, the Government of the United States was in the hands of that stern old patriot and hero, President ANDREW JACKSON, whose eventful administration made an impress upon the country, which was felt by every cadet serving under him. General LEWIS CASS was Secretary of War at the time of our graduation, and by his office was specially connected with the Military Academy.

My class, entering in 1829 and graduating in 1833, have always prided themselves in the opinion that this was the golden era of West Point. It is an excusable pride in these old men of this class, at the end of half a century, to speak thus. We exalt not ourselves in giving utterance to this opinion; but we honor those who, by their genius and labors, brought the reputation of this great National School up to the high standard which it enjoyed at the close of the administration of General THAYER. My class was the last of his eventful superintendency of sixteen years.

As an old graduate visits the library of the Academy he involuntarily stops before those speaking portraits of its former superintendents and professors. Recollections are awakened in the *personnel* of the Academy, which time is rapidly obliterating.

Come along with me, my comrades, and let us pass in review before these representatives of fifty years ago. Stop with me for a moment while we contemplate that majestic figure in the *full dress* uniform of a lieutenant-colonel of engineers. It is from the

pencil of our own WEIR, who has caught the inspiration from his subject, and presents him to-day as he appeared to us fifty years ago. That is Lieutenant-Colonel SYLVANUS THAYER, the Superintendent of the U. S. Military Academy from July, 1817, to July 1, 1833. He appears, as he was wont, even when the frosts of the fall were killing everything around, in his summer dress of *white drilling trousers*. The artist has well transmitted this historic fact. See how he holds the "*permit*" in his hand, almost pitching it at the cadet who appears before him in person, seeking some privilege.

Well do I remember one of those morning office hour scenes, between 7½ and 8 A. M. One of my classmates presents his *pass-book* for an order for *four shirts*. The superintendent glances at the treasurer's balance sheet, always on his table, closes the *pass-book* and hands it back to the cadet. The poor fellow was in great need, and he ventured to expostulate. "Colonel, I am much in need of shirts." "I take it for granted you are, or you would not present this order; but you are in *debt*;" and again the book is pitched towards the cadet. "But, Colonel, I am almost destitute; I have only one shirt to my back, and that is a *fatigue jacket*." "Well, Mr. DEWEY, I would advise you to wear that *fatigue jacket until you get out of debt*."

This anecdote is a type of this great superintendent. It illustrates his general course in dealing with cadets. It was useless to attempt to awaken tender emotions in him. He was not without feeling, but he never displayed it in his *office*. That office, in the basement room of the present quarters of the superintendent, comes up to me to-day as a judgment hall, which no cadet entered without a sentiment of awe, or left without a feeling of relief.

The last years of Colonel THAYER's administration were years of trial to him; and the difficulty existing between him and the President finally resulted in his leaving the Academy. It was said he was not sustained, as he should have been, at the War Department. His *discipline* was counted too stern; and reinstatements of cadets followed so rapidly upon their dismissal, he was driven to the necessity of asking no courts-martial, but sent each case requiring extreme discipline to the War Department for its decision and action.

The first case of this kind was that of one of my class. He

had been to BENNY HAVEN's, and was found under the influence of what BENNY so liberally supplied to cadets. A month passed, and nothing was heard of the report. At last an order came from the Secretary of War, dismissing him, and requiring him to leave the academy in thirty minutes. He was my intimate friend and room-mate, as well as townsman, and I immediately went to the superintendent and pleaded in his behalf. He was as much surprised as I was. I asked the privilege of a meeting of the class. This was refused. Then for an appeal for clemency from the class. This was also refused. Some twelve or fifteen of the class met in my room. A letter was prepared to the president, signed by FRED SMITH, HARRY DUPONT, and myself, and this, after being sealed, was handed to our comrade, WILLOUGHBY ANDERSON. BOB McLANE, now member of the U. S. House of Representatives, from Baltimore, gave him also a letter to his father, who was Secretary of State. An interview was obtained, through the influence of Secretary McLANE, with President JACKSON. ANDERSON delivered the letter. It was an earnest appeal to the old hero in behalf of a son of a gallant soldier of the war of 1812, and was adroitly framed to touch the tender feelings of this great man. After reading the letter attentively, he turned quickly to ANDERSON, and asked, "Who wrote this letter?" "I don't know, sir." "Have you not read it?" "No sir." "Go back to West Point and report for duty, and tell the young man who wrote this letter, if he don't look out, I will have his ears cut off."

I am happy to make known that my ears are still spared to me.

ANDERSON reported for duty—graduated with our class, and fell mortally wounded at the battle of Churubusco, Mexico.

Col. THAYER had to provide a series of text-books for the Academy, a difficult thing at that early day. He subscribed for a large number of copies of O'CONNOR's Translation of DEVERNON's Treatise on the Science of War, which had been prepared in 1805, by the order of the French Government, and was the text-book in the Polytechnic School. It was a miserable translation, but it was the best that could be had, and each member of the First Class was required to take a copy costing some \$20. I had a copy which had been given me by a friend who graduated in 1826. Still, I was charged with a copy, and I appealed in vain to Col. THAYER for a remission of this charge. His view

was that no graduate had a right to dispose of his military textbooks. He needed them in the military service. I thought otherwise, and prepared an appeal to the Secretary of War. He declined to send the appeal forward, but he allowed me the credit for the book. Col. THAYER held the reins with a firm hand during his entire administration, and if, at times, he transcended the limits of legitimate authority, no private pique or personal interest swayed his judgment. He was animated by the single desire to give efficiency to his discipline, and to train every graduate upon the highest model of the *true soldier*.

The Hon. JOEL R. POINSETT was president of the board of visitors when my class graduated. We had separate examinations in *civil* and *military* engineering, and the class passed splendid examinations on both subjects. At dinner that day, Mr. POINSETT casually remarked that they were the best examinations he had ever heard, and that it was difficult for him to conceive how the class could have done so well without knowing beforehand the subjects upon which they would be examined. An officer of the Academy heard the remark, and immediately reported it to Col. THAYER. An order was at once sent to the Professor in charge of the department, to prepare, by the afternoon session of the board, a full synopsis of the subjects in his whole course, that it might be submitted to the board. At the appointed hour the class was again turned out. It was a surprise, we did not know what it meant. When we appeared in the Examination Hall, Col. THAYER made known to Mr. POINSETT why he had recalled the class; that the remark which had been reported to him was a reflection upon the Institution, and he had ordered the class back to be re-examined from the synopsis of the entire course, which he laid on the table of the Board of Visitors. Mr. POINSETT made the fullest apology. He said he designed no reflection upon the class but a compliment to them, and expressed the hope that they would not be re-examined. Col. THAYER was inflexible. The injury done to the Academy and to the class by the circulation of the casual remark of Mr. POINSETT could not be repaired except by a thorough re-examination, and he insisted that this must *go on*. The examination was resumed, and continued with the deepest interest, each member of the class feeling that an appeal was made to his honor as well as his pride; and when it closed, the highest com-

pliments were extended to it by the president of the Board, and other members of the Board, which fully compensated for the severe ordeal through which we had passed.

I met Col. THAYER in Newport, R. I., the fall after graduation. We were stopping at the same hotel. I involuntarily drew back as he entered the room. He was smoking a cigar (no cadet ever saw Col. THAYER smoke a cigar). He came forward with a smile (no cadet ever saw Col. THAYER smile). He grasped my hand cordially and made me sit down by his side. (I had never sat by his side before). With affectionateness and tenderness, which showed what a warm heart beat beneath the cold austerity of the superintendent, he spoke of my class and of my classmates in terms which brought the color to my cheeks. He said: "Yours was the *last* class to graduate under my superintendency, and I regard it as the *best*." He was a noble specimen of West Point character, and I trust the scheme will not be abandoned of putting, in enduring *marble* or *bronze*, a colossal statue of BRVT. BRIG. GEN. SYLVANUS THAYER, *the father of the U. S. Military Academy*.

But come along, my comrades, we must not tarry. Look at that portrait with its massive forehead—its open countenance—its benignant smile—that is CHARLES DAVIES, Professor of Mathematics for nearly a quarter of a century—*old Tush*, as we familiarly called him. Don't you remember, when muttering out an imperfect answer to one of his questions, how he would lean forward with one of his significant smiles, and say, "*How's that*, MR. BLISS?" But I will not now dwell upon his long and faithful career in the Department of Mathematics. The results of his labors are to be seen in the distinguished career of his pupils, and in his series of Mathematical text books, which are as household words every where in the United States.

In my relations to him as a pupil I had learned to respect him for his talents and for his fidelity in the discharge of his duties as Professor. But he had to reach the ripeness of old age before I knew him in his true character, and then learned not only to admire, but to love him.

The war had separated many who were once friends, and years had elapsed without my knowing or hearing anything of my old professor. In 1875 I received an affectionate letter from him, inviting me to attend the next re-union of West Point graduates, in which he stated he was endeavoring to get together a strong

delegation of Southern graduates. I told him, in reply, that I could not go. I was an "*unpardoned rebel*," with the "*rope*" around my neck, and unless I could sit down with my old comrades as an equal, I had better not go at all."

He promptly replied to this letter—said I must not write in this tone—he would assure me a cordial welcome—and he added—"Come direct to my house at *Fishkill-on-the-Hudson*, and be my guest," and, as indicating the spirit which animated the association of graduates (of which I was not then a member), he sent me a manuscript copy of an address he had prepared, and which he would deliver at the next re-union, closing the address in the following impressive language:—

"My Pupils and my Friends—

"When my eyes shall behold for the last time the fading light on the mountain tops of the highlands of the Hudson, next to the hope of a better life, would be the consciousness, that union, fraternity, peace and mutual regard, had reached the heart and would regulate the life of every graduate of this institution."

I could not hesitate after such words as these. I joined him at the appointed time at his hospitable mansion—his friends and his neighbors were assembled to meet me—and, with the courtesy of one whose happiness consisted in making others happy, he made this visit the *bright* hour in my existence. The next day he took me to West Point. My comrades, I need not recall to you the emotion which that festive re-union awakened—the warmth of the reception extended to me—all the loving work of this dear old friend.

But it was agreed between us, that he should return with me to Virginia. He was an old—a very old man then, bordering upon 80 years of age. He felt that the trip would be a severe journey to him, yet, assured that his friend, Prof. D. H. COCHRAN, of Brooklyn, would be his companion and with him be my guest, and that he would be joined by my class-mate, Gen. BEN ALVORD, ("*Old Tangent*"), he agreed to be with me on the 20th June. He spent two weeks with me—attended the annual examinations of the cadets of the Virginia Military Institute—the foster child of the U. S. Military Academy. Every heart was opened to receive him in that Southern land, and when that memorable visit was over, he said to me with moistened eyes: *I count these two weeks the two happiest weeks of my life.*"

The day before he left me the weather was intensely hot, the thermometer ranging as high as 90° Fah. all night. I arose early in the morning and made him a *Mint Julep*, thinking it would refresh him after the restlessness of the hot night. I tapped very gently at his door. He was awake, and, as I entered his room, he was panting from the excessive heat. Holding up the cooling beverage, I said to him: "Well, Professor, I have been entertaining you for two weeks on our simple *Confederate* fare; I could do no better, but I should have been glad had it been in my power to have treated you in *old Virginia style*. Still, I cannot let you leave Virginia without taking a taste of the *old lady*, as she was known in *ante-bellum* days." He took the glass—gave one of his sweet smiles, and, refreshed by it, he slept until a late breakfast. On the next day he left for the Rockbridge Alum Springs, Gov. JOHN LETCHER, who was President of the Board of Visitors of the Virginia Military Institute, accompanying us on this trip. We spent a day very pleasantly together, and, as he was leaving, he said to Gov. LETCHER: "Well, Governor, the Superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute gave me, yesterday, the best mint julep I ever drank; I want you to make me one to-day, so that when I go back to New York, I may say that I drank a *Virginia* mint julep made for me by the *War Governor of Virginia*." It was done. We parted that day—and we parted to meet no more in this world. Dear old friend, never to be forgotten—no, *never*.

"For, tho' his earthly sun has set,
Its light shall linger round us yet,
Bright, radiant, blest."

There was associated with Professor DAVIES, fifty years ago, as his chief assistant in mathematics, having charge of the 4th class, Lt. EDWARD C. ROSS, of the class of 1821. He was the best teacher of mathematics I ever knew, and it is singular too, that he had no faculty of *demonstration*. He gave to our class many *extra* discussions in the difficult points in algebra, particularly on what he called the "*final equations*," for he was not pleased with Farrar's translation of LA CROIX, our text-book in algebra, and he was preparing his translation of BOURDON. In putting upon the blackboards these *extra* demonstrations, every line appeared as if it had been printed, so neat was he in the use of his chalk pencil. But when he commenced to explain, he would twist and

wriggle about from one side of the board to the other, pulling his long whiskers, and spitting out, in inordinate volumes, his tobacco juice. The class was as ignorant when he closed as when he began. We copied, word for word, what was written, well knowing that on the next day the first *five* would be called upon to make the discussion. We read to him what we had placed on the board. Then commenced his power as a teacher. In a series of orderly questions he would bring out the points of the discussion, step by step, sometimes occupying half an hour with each cadet, and when the three hours of recitation were over, we knew the subject thoroughly. He was an *expert* in his power of questioning a class. He did this without note or book, and gave such earnestness and vividness to his examinations, that he kept his class up to the highest pitch of interest all the time.

He had some peculiar ways, too, of making his class *think*. The superintendent, on one occasion, visited the section room during one of the regular recitations in algebra. He brought with him some distinguished foreigners, who were visiting the academy on a tour of inspection. The lesson was in the *Calculus of Radicals*, and Lt. Ross had written upon the blackboards five complicated *radical* expressions, mingled with his peculiar, but most graceful flourishes, and he sent *five* of the section to the board to reduce them to the simplest terms. We worked earnestly, but with trembling hands, for we were still *plebes*, and had not yet passed our first January examination. I was the first called upon, and explained my work, step by step, and exhibited my result. His only remark was: "It's all wrong, sir." My confusion may be imagined. I trembled like an aspen leaf. But I rubbed out my work, and began again. In the meantime, my comrades, seeing my discomfiture, hugged closer to their boards, and seemed unwilling to try an ordeal after my failure. Carefully I went through my work a second time, rigidly examining each step in my process, and finally reached the same result as before. I became desperate, and in this state I said to him in a firm but nervous tone: "*My result is right, sir.*" "It is right, and was right before, why didn't you *stick* to it?" This was not altogether a legitimate way of making the young algebraist *self-reliant*, but it was Ross' way, and as such I record it.

After his resignation from the army in 1839, Professor Ross had a hard time. He was poor, and the income given to him at

Kenyon College gave him a bare support. It was while there my correspondence with him commenced. I received a long letter from him, written with the affection of a father to a son, and begging me to give him a position as assistant to me in Mathematics in the Virginia Military Institute. My reply expressed repugnance at having one as my assistant, from whom I had learned all the Algebra I ever knew, and turned his attention to other positions. He replied, that he had no pride in regard to position. He wanted to be where there was *military* discipline. I tried to secure for him the Chair of Mathematics in the University of Virginia, made vacant by the death of Professor Bonnycastle, but Professor Courtenay was elected. My correspondence with him at this period was very touching. Let me read an extract from a letter written in April, 1842: "I received your letter yesterday. Please accept my thanks for the information contained in it, and the interest you take in your old instructor. The good feeling of my scholars towards me I have ever found to be the richest reward for services rendered to them. The pay, the mere dollars—they have vanished long ago, but the kind feelings of my pupils, God bless them, they remain as fresh as ever." He was finally appointed Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, in the Free Academy, New York City, in 1848, which Chair he held until his death.

If possible, let a portrait of this great Algebraist and teacher of Algebra, be added to our Library Collection.

EDWARD H. COURTENAY, who graduated at the head of Ross's Class, was our Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy, fifty years ago. There never was a clearer minded—a more faithful teacher—or a more modest one, than Professor COURTENAY. Well do I remember the hesitating manner with which he would correct the grossest error on the part of a member of his section—"I hardly think so." He resigned his professorship in 1834, and after holding many offices of high dignity, as Professor and Civil Engineer, he was elected Professor of Mathematics in the University of Virginia in 1842. He died at the University of Virginia.

By his vicinity to me, I was often brought into communication with him. No one ever filled a chair in any Institution who was more beloved while he lived, or more lamented when he died.

The Chair of Military and Civil Engineering, made vacant by the resignation of Professor DOUGLASS, was filled by the appointment

of Lt. DENNIS H. MAHAN, of the Corps of Engineers. Lt. MAHAN had been sent to France, and was three years a pupil in the School of Engineers at Metz, as a preparation for his responsible chair. When he took charge of our class, he was well up in his course, supplemented with extensive notes the meagre volumes of O'CONNOR. These notes developed into his well-known treatises on *Civil Engineering* and *Field Fortification*.

THOMAS GIMBREDE was our Professor of Drawing fifty years ago. He was an amiable old gentleman—a good draughtsman—and not without some vein of humor. He usually gave his classes an Introductory Lecture, when they commenced their work. It was brief, and to the point. His fundamental proposition was in these words: “*Every one can learn to draw.*” His proof: “There are only two lines in drawing, the *straight* line and the *curve* line. Every one can draw a straight line—and every one can draw a curve line—therefore every one can draw.”

My standing in pencil drawing was very low, and yet he had a compliment even for me, when he saw with what rapidity copies of the models he gave me were executed. “Well, Mr. SMITH, you make up in *quantity* what you lack in *quality*.” He died December 25, 1832.

CLAUDIUS BERARD was first teacher of French fifty years ago. Mr. BERARD was a fine scholar—of good taste—a thorough master of the English tongue, and most diligent in his duties as a teacher. He had some dry humor, too. A class-mate of mine made a most egregious blunder in translating the word *poisson* (fish) as poison, and in a solemn voice read that he had made a “hearty dinner on *bread* and *poison*.” “Ah, Mr. PLUNKETT, that would not be a very palatable meal even to a cadet.”

Prof. ALBERT E. CHURCH was an Assistant Professor of Mathematics when my class entered in 1829. He occasionally heard my section in the third class course, and exhibited then the clearness and perspicuity which marked his long career as a professor of mathematics. I was honored by a visit from him and Prof. BARTLETT, as I had been by one from Prof. MAHAN, as member of our Board of Examiners at the Virginia Military Institute. His kind heart, flow of spirits, and cordial manner, won friends every where, and when the sod fell upon his grave, one of the old and cherished landmarks of the Academy was taken away. He bore no malice in his heart to any one, and when I saw him,

in 1875, after the alienations which the war had occasioned, he referred with much feeling to the fact that he had *photographs* of all the surviving members of his class, including that of JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Capt. ETHAN ALLEN HITCHCOCK, First Infantry, was the Commander of Cadets in 1829. He succeeded Major W. I. WORTH (Old "Hant"), whose motto in the Mexican war was "a *grade* or a *grave*." Capt. HITCHCOCK was a chivalrous officer, a good tactician, a high-toned gentleman, and enjoyed the respect and confidence of our class.

A little personal incident will illustrate his character. WESSELS was our first captain; TOM JOHNS was first orderly sergeant, but lost promotion in June, in consequence of being absent several months on sick furlough. WESSELS, from some cause, resigned, and Capt. HITCHCOCK appointed JOHNS 1st Captain. GEO. PEGRAM was the next captain in rank to WESSELS, I came next, and MUDGE was the 4th Captain. PEGRAM and myself immediately tendered our resignations as captains. They were promptly declined by Capt. HITCHCOCK, who said, he had not intended any disrespect to PEGRAM or myself, but promoted JOHNS as an act of justice to him, as a soldier who had been providentially absent from sickness in June. We again pressed our resignations, from no personal ill feeling toward JOHNS, for he was our dearest friend, but from a sense of wounded military pride. Captain HITCHCOCK saw this, and proposed that the correspondence should be laid before Gen. W. SCOTT, who had just arrived on the Point, and the decision be left with him.

In due time we were sent for by Gen. Scott. As we entered his room he arose, kindly took each by the hand, and said: "I am proud of you, my Virginia boys. You did right in resigning; but Captain Hitchcock has made the *amende honorable*. Go back to your duty." *Johns* was soon broken, when PEGRAM became 1st Captain and graduated as such.

Rev. THOMAS WARNER was Chaplain and Professor of Moral and Political Philosophy fifty years ago. He was a fine-looking old gentleman, not unlike, in person, President Jackson. He had a most intellectual face, was a good scholar and good talker, occupying most of the time of the class in his interesting discussion of questions in moral and political philosophy. Ordinarily he was too deep for the class, but he always commanded their attention.

As a *Divine* his influence was not equal to that of his predecessor, Bishop M'ILVAINE, although his sermons satisfied the cadets, since they rarely exceeded ten minutes in their delivery.

REV. CHARLES PETTIT M'ILVAINE, D. D., was called to the chaplaincy of the academy in 1825, and resigned Dec. 31, 1828, so that he had just left the academy when my class entered. I cannot in these reminiscences of those early days omit some reference to this great and good man, whose labor had such far-reaching influence in the after career of so many of his pupils.

I chanced to meet Bishop M'ILVAINE in Italy in 1858, and we traveled in Europe together for several months. Reaching Civita Vecchia early on Sunday morning, our party spent the day there, and in the afternoon the Bishop and myself took a long stroll together on the Via Aurelia. I asked him to give me some account of the interesting revival of religion which had existed among the officers and cadets of the academy during his chaplaincy.

He said, when he entered upon his duties at West Point, the spiritual condition of the Institution was deplorable—no sense of religious obligation—but few professors of religion among the cadets—and not more than one, if one, among the professors. Skepticism, in its varied forms, was prevalent among officers and cadets, and his labors for some time seemed to be in vain.

He finally determined he would combine, with his pulpit ministrations, the distribution of religious tracts, leaving them in the rooms of the cadets while they were at drill. They would be as "bread cast upon the waters," and would return "after many days." The answer came sooner than he expected.

The case of LEONIDAS POLK was of special interest. Intelligent, high-toned—commanding in person—holding a high position in the corps, and justly popular. He was one who had only to be assured on the point of duty, and he was ready to brave all public opinion, and meet the claims which Christianity imposed. His conviction was thorough and, in the spirit of the missionary, he labored among his fellows with a zeal that showed the earnestness of his character. The awakening began—it spread from room to room—from heart to heart, until the interest became so intense, that the Bishop added, "Had I gone on with a sermon I was preaching to them, I verily believe I should not have been able to moderate or control their feelings. I had to stop, and I did stop." It was with pleasure I listened to the details which he gave of

the special cases among officers and cadets, involving more than ordinary interest, and as he proceeded with his narrative, his eye lighted with its wonted fire, when he added, "The office of a *Bishop* does not give the happiness which that of a *Pastor* affords. I long to see some fruits of my ministry, and that my labors are bringing souls to *Christ*."

On my return from Europe, I had the pleasure of a visit at my home in Virginia, from Bishop POLK. He listened with the deepest interest to the account which I gave him of Bishop McILVAINE'S conversation on the road from *Civita Vecchia* to Rome. It revived to him all the memories of those blessed days at West Point. He detailed to me the incidents connected with his own personal experience, his own indifference to divine truth; how he had taken up a tract lying on his table to light his candle with, how his curiosity was awakened when he discovered it was on the Evidences of Christianity by OLYNTHUS GREGORY, the same who was the author of the text-book on *Mechanics*—how he drew up his chair to read what "Old GREG" had to say on the subject of Christianity—how his interest was awakened, how his unbelief was removed, and he passed into the joy and peace of one accepted in "The beloved."

Some years later that West Point chaplain, and that young cadet, met again in Cincinnati. The chaplain was then the Bishop of Ohio—the cadet, having "purchased a good degree" as a minister, was to receive, at the hands of his beloved pastor and teacher, the highest office in the church as Missionary Bishop of Arkansas.

How faithfully and earnestly, how effectively this *Cadet Bishop* fulfilled this high office in the missionary field of an extensive territory—how he organized and watched over the diocese of Louisiana; how, at the call of his country, and for his country's sake, he girded on the armor of the soldier in the "times which tried men's souls;" how purely he walked as a Christian soldier, and how bravely he met death in the cause he believed to be the cause of right I forbear to dwell. *Faithful* he was unto *death*.

Bishop McILVAINE and Bishop POLK—father and son in the Gospel of the Son of God. They have met again—"without spot or wrinkle"—"having washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

And now, my classmates, let me, in conclusion, say a few words

personal to ourselves. Fifty years have made sad changes with us. We, who were boys fifty years ago—buoyant with hope—are gray-haired old men now, soon, very soon, to lay down our armor and be counted among those that were. Come *near* to me, my old comrades, while I run over with you the roll of our class.

We commenced fifty years ago with a class of 130 ; we graduated 43, and of these only the small band that meet here to-day remains ! My classmates, where are our old comrades ? Where is FREDERIC SMITH, the first distinguished graduate of our class ? Gone—mysteriously gone to the tomb ! Where are MUDGE and CENTER, and MCKAVITT and ANDERSON, and CAPRON and BLAKE, and BARBOUR—the warm-hearted and chivalrous BARBOUR ? Their blood now mingles with the earth in the swamps of *Florida* and on the plains of *Mexico*—cloven down on the battle-fields ? Where is BLISS, the gifted and lamented BLISS ? Having won the highest honors in his profession he, too, has fallen “in the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noonday.” Where is our first Captain—PEGRAM ? Where are DIMON and HALE, and MILLER and KING, and SIDELL—the *poet laureate*—of our class ? Where are BURNETT and McCLURE, and HARRIS and GARRETT—“Old Roscius,” as we called him ? Where are THOMAS and DAVIS, and SHIRAS and HOOPER, and RIGGS and SEATON, and MCCRABB and HUNTER—the noble-hearted HUNTER ? Where are RINGGOLD and ALLEN, and DU BOSE and HARRISON, and REID ? Ah ! my classmates, as I call over the roll of such names as these and ask where are they, the response comes back to me, that while the laurel wreath has decked the brow of many, we have had to weave the cypress over the graves of all of our large class but the small remnant that answers to the roll-call to-day !

BARNARD, *here* ; CULLUM, *here* ; F. H. SMITH, *here* ; SCHRIVER, *here* ; WALLER, *here* ; DU PONT, *here* ; ALVORD, *here* ; WESSELS, *here* ; MYERS, *here* ; RUGGLES, *here* ; JOHNS, *here* ; H. L. SCOTT, *here*. These *twelve* are all that are left of our large class to answer “*Here!*” to the roll-call to-day !

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

CONSTITUTION.

ART. I.—THE ASSOCIATION OF THE GRADUATES OF THE UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY shall include all the Graduates of that Institution who shall have assented to the Constitution and By-Laws.

ART. II.—The object of this Association shall be to cherish the memories of the Military Academy at West Point, and to promote the social intercourse and fraternal fellowship of its Graduates.

ART. III.—*Par. 1.* The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of five members.

Par. 2. The oldest Graduate belonging to the Association shall be the President; and, in his absence, the senior Graduate present shall preside at the meetings of the Association. The Secretary and Treasurer, to be selected from the officers of the Military Academy, shall be appointed by the Presiding Officer, at each annual meeting, for the ensuing year.

Par. 3. The Association shall meet annually at West Point, New York, on the 17th June, whenever that falls on Thursday, otherwise on the Thursday next preceding the 17th.

ART. IV.—Political, or any other discussions foreign to the purposes of the Association, as set forth in this Constitution, or any proceedings of such a tendency, are declared inimical to the purposes of this organization, and are prohibited.

ART. V.—This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, by a vote of three-fourths of the members present.

BY-LAWS.

1. Every Graduate desiring to become a member of this Association shall be admitted upon paying an initiation fee of ten dollars.

2. At each annual meeting, the presiding officer shall appoint an Executive Committee of five members, whose duty it shall be to make all needful preparations and arrangements for the ensuing meeting, and transact such other business as may not devolve upon the other officers of the Association.

3. The Treasurer shall disburse all the moneys of the Association upon the order of the Executive Committee, attested by the signature of its Chairman, and shall at each annual meeting make a full report of his receipts and disbursements.

4. The Secretary shall cause a book of records to be kept, exhibiting the address and occupation of every member of the Association.

5. The records of the Association shall be preserved at West Point, N. Y., and shall be open to the inspection of the members.

6. All members of the Association who may be prevented, by any cause, from personally attending the annual meeting, are expected to notify the Secretary, and to impart such information in regard to themselves as they may think proper, and as may be of interest to their fellow members.

7. No member of the Association shall speak more than once on any subject or question of business, and no longer than five minutes, without the consent of the meeting being first obtained.

8. A two-third vote of all the members present at any regular meeting shall be required to alter or amend these By-Laws.

9. Cushing's Manual of Parliamentary Law shall be authority for the government and regulations of all meetings of this Association.