

SEVENTEENTH
ANNUAL REUNION
OF THE
ASSOCIATION  GRADUATES
OF THE
UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY,
AT
WEST POINT, NEW YORK,

June 10th, 1886.

EAST SAGINAW, MICH.:
EVENING NEWS, PRINTERS AND BINDERS.
1886.

ERRATA.

Page 6, Class of 1832, Ward B. Burnett, for July 5 read *June 24*.

Page 9, Class of 1844, for Samuel Gillman read *Samuel Gill*.

Page 136, fifteenth line, seventh word, for ppointed read *appointed*.

Page 147, twenty-third line, for George DeShon read *George D. DeShon*.

Annual Reunion, June 10th, 1886.

MINUTES OF THE BUSINESS MEETING.

WEST POINT, N. Y., JUNE 10th, 1886.

The Association met in the Chapel of the United States Military Academy, at 3 o'clock P. M., and was called to order by Prof. P. S. Michie, of the Executive Committee.

Prayer was offered by the Rev. John Forsyth, ex-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*.

1808.

Sylvanus Thayer, Died, Sept. 7, 1872, at South Braintree, Mass., aged 88.

1814.

Charles S. Merchant, Died, Dec. 6, 1879, at Carlisle, Penn., aged 84.

1815.

Simon Willard, Died, Aug. 24, 1874, at Boston, Mass., aged 80.

James Monroe, Died, Sept. 7, 1870, at Orange Mountain, N. J., aged 71.

Thos. J. Leslie, Died, Nov. 25, 1874, at New York, N. Y., aged 77.

Charles Davies, Died, Sept. 17, 1876, at Fishkill-on-Hudson, N. Y., aged 79.

1818.

Horace Webster, Died, July 12, 1871, at Geneva, N. Y., aged 77.

Harvey Brown, Died, March 31, 1874, at Clifton, N. Y., aged 78.

Hartman Bache, Died, Oct. 8, 1872, at Philadelphia, Pa., aged 75.

1819.

- Edward D. Mansfield*, Died, Oct. 27, 1880, at Morrow, Ohio, aged 79.
Henry Brewerton, Died, April 17, 1879, at Wilmington, Del., aged 77.
Henry A. Thompson, Died, March 12, 1880, at Baltimore, Md., aged 80.
Joshua Baker, Died, April 15, 1885, at Lyme, Conn., aged 86.
Daniel Tyler, Died, Nov. 30, 1882, at New York, N. Y., aged 84.
William H. Swift, Died, April 7, 1879, at New York, N. Y., aged 79.

1820.

- EDWARD G. W. BUTLER, St. Louis, Mo., care E. J. Gay & Co.
Rawlins Lowndes, Died, Aug. 10, 1877, at Staatsburg, N. Y., aged 76.
 JOHN M. TUFTS, Rahway, N. J.

1821.

- Seth M. Capron*, Died, Nov. 30, 1873, at Walden, N. Y., aged 78.

1822.

- WILLIAM C. YOUNG, 465 W. 23d St., New York, N. Y.
David H. Vinton, Died, Feb. 21, 1873, at Stamford, Conn., aged 70.
 *ISAAC R. TRIMBLE, 241 Maryland Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Benjamin H. Wright, Died, May 13, 1881, at Rome, N. Y., aged 80.

1823.

- *ALFRED MORDECAI, 1816 De Lancey Place, Philadelphia, Pa.
 GEORGE S. GREENE, 127 East 23d St., New York, N. Y.
 HANNIBAL DAY, Col. U. S. A. (retired).
George H. Crosman, Died, May 28, 1882, at Philadelphia, Pa., aged 84.
 EDMUND B. ALEXANDER, Col. U. S. A. (retired).

1824.

- Dennis H. Mahan*, Drowned, Sept. 16, 1871, in the Hudson River, aged 69.
Robert P. Parrott, Died, Dec. 24, 1877, at Cold Spring, N. Y., aged 73.
John King Findlay, Died, Sept. 13, 1885, at Spring Lake, N. J., aged 82.
John M. Fessenden, Died, Feb. 8, 1883, at Washington, D. C., aged 81.

1825.

- WASHINGTON SEAWELL, Col. U. S. A. (retired).
N. Sayre Harris, Died, April 22, 1886, at Philadelphia, Pa., aged 82.

1826.

- WILLIAM H. C. BARTLETT, Col. U. S. A. (retired).
Samuel P. Heintzelman, Died, May 1, 1880, at Washington, D. C., aged 74.
 AUGUSTUS J. PLEASANTON, 918 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Edwin B. Babbitt, Died, Dec. 11, 1881, at Fort Monroe, Va., aged 78.
Nathaniel C. Macrae, Died, Feb. 5, 1878, at Cincinnati, O., aged 74.
Silas Casey, Died, Jan. 22, 1882, at Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 75.

1827.

- Ebenezer S. Sibley*, Died, Aug. 14, 1884, at Detroit, Mich., aged 79.
Alexander J. Center, Died, Nov. 2, 1879, at Tarrytown, N. Y., aged 71.
Nathaniel J. Eaton, Died, March 29, 1883, at Alton, Ill., aged 76.
Abraham Van Buren, Died, March 15, 1873, at New York, N. Y., aged 66.

1828.

- Albert E. Church*, Died, March 30, 1878, at West Point, N. Y., aged 70.
Richard C. Tilghman, Died, March 14, 1879, at The Hermitage, Queen Anne Co., Md., aged 72.
 IVERS J. AUSTIN, Newport, R. I.
Gustave S. Rousseau, Died, Feb. 5, 1879, at Plaquemine, La., aged 72.
 THOMAS F. DRAYTON, Charlotte, N. C.
Crafts J. Wright, Died, July 23, 1883, at Chicago, Ill., aged 75.

1829.

- CATHARINUS P. BUCKINGHAM, Pres. Chicago Steel Works, 669 Fullerton Ave., Chicago, Ill.
 JOSEPH SMITH BRYCE, Newport, R. I.
Sidney Burbank, Died, Dec. 7, 1882, at Newport, Ky., aged 75.
William Hoffman, Died, Aug. 12, 1884, at Rock Island, Ill., aged 76.
Thomas Swords, Died, March 20, 1886, at New York, N. Y., aged 79.
 ALBEMARLE CADY, Col. U. S. A. (retired).
 THOMAS A. DAVIES, 610 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Caleb C. Sibley, Died, Feb. 19, 1875, at Chicago, Ill., aged 69.
James Clark, Died, Sept. 9, 1885, at Georgetown, D. C., aged 76.
George R. J. Bowdoin, Died, March 14, 1870, at London, England, aged 60.
 BENJAMIN W. BRICE, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A. (retired).

1830.

- Francis Vinton*, Died, Sept. 28, 1872, at Brooklyn, L. I., aged 59.
 THOMAS J. LEE, Washington, D. C.
Thomas L. Alexander, Died, March 11, 1881, at Louisville, Ky., aged 73.
George W. Patten, Died, April 28, 1882, at Houlton, Me., aged 74.

1831.

- Henry E. Prentiss*, Died, July 2, 1873, at Bangor, Me., aged 64.
William A. Norton, Died, Sept. 21, 1883, at New Haven, Conn., aged 73.
 JACOB AMMEN, Beltsville, Md.
Andrew A. Humphreys, Died, Dec. 27, 1883, at Washington, D. C., aged 73.
 WILLIAM H. EMORY, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A. (retired).
 WILLIAM CHAPMAN, Lieut.-Col. U. S. A. (retired).
 CHARLES WHITTLESEY, 1305 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.

1832.

BENJAMIN S. EWELL, New Orleans, La.

*GEORGE W. CASS, 52 West Fifty-seventh street, New York, N. Y.

ERASMUS D. KEYES, San Francisco, Cal.

JOHN N. MACOMB, Col. U. S. A. (retired).

Ward B. Burnett, Died, July 5, 1884, at Washington, D. C., aged 74.

James H. Simpson, Died, March 1, 1883, at St. Paul, Minn., aged 70.

Alfred Brush, Died, April 12, 1870, at Detroit, Mich., aged 59.

RANDOLPH B. MARCY, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A. (retired).

ALBERT G. EDWARDS, St. Louis, Mo.

1833.

John G. Barnard, Died, May 14, 1882, at Detroit, Mich., aged 67.

GEORGE W. CULLUM, Col. U. S. A. (retired).

Rufus King, Died, Oct. 13, 1876, at New York, N. Y., aged 63.

FRANCIS H. SMITH, Supt. Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va.

William H. Sidell, Died, July 1, 1873, at New York, N. Y., aged 63.

HENRY WALLER, corner Clark and Washington streets, Chicago, Ill.

HENRY DUPONT, Wilmington, Del.

Benjamin Alvord, Died, Oct. 16, 1884, at Washington, D. C., aged 71.

HENRY W. WESSELLS, Lieut.-Col. U. S. A. (retired).

ABRAHAM C. MYERS, 1602 K street, Washington, D. C.

Henry L. Scott, Died, Jan. 6, 1886, at New York, N. Y., aged 72.

1834.

THOMAS A. MORRIS, Indianapolis, Ind.

Gabriel R. Paul, Died, May 5, 1886, at Washington, D. C., aged 85.

1835.

George W. Morrell, Died, Feb. 12, 1883, at Scarborough, West Chester Co., N. Y., aged 68.

HORACE BROOKS, Col. U. S. A. (retired).

HENRY L. KENDRICK, Col. U. S. A. (retired).

Alexander S. Macomb, Died, May 8, 1876, at New York, N. Y., aged 62.

PETER C. GAILLARD, Treasurer of Charleston, S. C.

HENRY PRINCE, Lieut.-Col. U. S. A., (retired).

JOSEPH H. EATON, Major U. S. A., (retired).

ISAAC V. D. REEVE, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

MARSENA R. PATRICK, Supt. Soldier's Home, Dayton, Ohio.

THOMAS B. ARDEN, Ardenia, near Garrisons, N. Y.

William N. Grier, Died, July 8, 1885, at Napa City, Cal., aged 72.

1836.

JOSEPH R. ANDERSON, Pres. Tredegar Iron Works, Richmond, Va.
 MARLBOROUGH CHURCHILL, 450 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.
James Lowry Donaldson, Died, Nov. 4, 1885, at Baltimore, Md., aged 72.
Thomas W. Sherman, Died, March 16, 1879, at Newport, R. I., aged 66.
Alex. P. Crittenden, Died, Nov. 5, 1870, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 55.
 PETER V. HAGNER, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
George C. Thomas, Died, Dec. 2, 1882, at Georgetown, D. C., aged 70.
Arthur B. Lansing, Died, Feb. 9, 1880, at New York, N. Y., aged 63.

1837.

Henry W. Benham, Died, June 1, 1884, at New York, N. Y., aged 71.
 JOHN BRATT, Garrisons, N. Y.
 *ISRAEL VOGDES, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
 EDWARD D. TOWNSEND, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A., (retired).
Bennett H. Hill, Died, March 24, 1886, at Washington, D. C., aged 69.
 JOSHUA H. BATES, 27½ W. 3d St., Cincinnati, O.
 ROBERT M. McLANE, Baltimore, Md.

1838.

PETER G. T. BEAUREGARD, New Orleans, La.
 JOHN T. METCALFE, Physician, 18 West Thirtieth St., New York, N. Y.
William B. Blair, Died, March 23, 1883, at Lexington, Va., aged 67.
William F. Barry, Died, July 18, 1879, at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md.,
 aged 60.
Langdon C. Easton, Died, April 29, 1884, at New York, N. Y., aged 70.
Irwin McDowell, Died, May 4, 1885, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 67.
 WILLIAM AUSTINE, Maj. U. S. A., (retired).
 *HAMILTON W. MERRILL, 126 East 60th St., New York, N. Y.

1839.

*GEORGE THOM, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
 LUCIUS H. ALLEN, San Francisco, Cal.
 JAMES B. RICKETTS, Maj.-Gen. U. S. A. (retired).
 THOMAS HUNTON, 15 Gravier St., New Orleans, La.

1840.

Charles P. Kingsbury, Died, Dec. 25, 1879, at Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 61.
 WILLIAM T. SHERMAN, General U. S. A. (retired).
George H. Thomas, Died, March 28, 1870, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 54.
 *STEWART VAN VLIET, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
 GEORGE W. GETTY, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

- James N. Caldwell*, Died, March 12, 1886, at Carthage, O., aged 68.
Pinckney Lugenbeel, Died, March 12, 1886, at Detroit, Mich., aged 68.
 *WILLIAM ROBERTSON, New Iberia, Louisiana.
 *OLIVER L. SHEPHERD, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

1841.

- ZEALOUS B. TOWER, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
John Love, Died, Jan. 29, 1881, at Indianapolis, Ind., aged 61.
Harvey A. Allen, Died, Sept. 20, 1882, at Schraalenburg, N. J., aged 64.
Sewall L. Fremont, Died, about May 1, 1886, at Memphis, Tenn., aged 69.
Simon S. Fahnstock, Died, June 15, 1876, at Washington, D. C., aged 57.
 RICHARD P. HAMMOND, Pres. Board of Police Commissioners, San Francisco, Cal.
 JOHN M. BRANNAN, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
 FRANKLIN F. FLINT, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

1842.

- JOHN NEWTON, Chief of Engineers U. S. A.
 WILLIAM S. ROSECRANS, Washington, D. C.
Theodore T. S. Laidley, Died, April 4, 1886, at Pilatka, Florida, aged 64.
 GUSTAVUS W. SMITH, No. 10 Perry St., New York, N. Y.
James G. Benton, Died, Aug. 23, 1881, at Springfield, Mass., aged 61.
John Hillhouse, Died, March 29, 1882, at New Brunswick, N. J., aged 65.
 *ABNER DOUBLEDAY, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
 *JOHN S. MCCALMONT, Franklin, Pa.
George Sykes, Died, Feb. 9, 1880, at Fort Brown, Texas, aged 57.
 EUGENE E. MCLEAN, New York, N. Y., 111 Broadway, or 20 University Place.
Charles T. Baker, Died, February 28, 1881, at New York, N. Y., aged 60.
 SAMUEL B. HAYMAN, Lieut.-Col. U. S. A., (retired).
 JAMES LONGSTREET, Gainesville, Ga.
 JAMES W. ABERT, Newport, Campbell Co., Ky.

1843.

- WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN, Hartford, Conn.
 GEORGE DESHON, Roman Catholic Priest, Cor. 59th St. and 9th Ave., New York, N. Y.
 WILLIAM F. RAYNOLDS, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
John J. Peck, Died, April 21, 1878, at Syracuse, N. Y., aged 57.
 JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
 HENRY F. CLARKE, Col. U. S. A., (retired).
 CHRISTOPHER C. AUGUR, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A., [retired].
Ulysses S. Grant, Died, July 23, 1885, at Mt. McGregor, N. Y., aged 63.
 CHARLES S. HAMILTON, 694 Marshall St., Milwaukee, Wis.
 *RUFUS INGALLS, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A., [retired].
Cave J. Coutts, Died, June 10, 1874, at San Diego, Cal., aged 53.

1844.

WM. G. PECK, Prof. Mathematics and Astronomy, Columbia College, New York, N. Y.

DANIEL M. FROST, 1711 Nash St., St. Louis, Mo.

Samuel Gillman, Died, Jan. 18, 1876, at Cincinnati, O., aged 52.

ALFRED PLEASANTON, Pres. of T. H. & C. R. R., Cincinnati, O.

Winfield S. Hancock, Died, Feb. 9, 1886, at Governor's Island, New York, aged 62.

1845.

THOMAS J. WOOD, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A., (retired).

CHARLES P. STONE, Flushing, New York.

FITZ-JOHN PORTER, Morristown, N. J.

HENRY COPPEE, Pres. Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.

Francis Collins, Died, Aug. 31, 1882, at Columbus, O., aged 60.

GEORGE P. ANDREWS, Col. 1st Artillery.

Delos B. Sackett, Died, March 8, 1885, at Washington, D. C., aged 63.

HENRY B. CLITZ, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

THOMAS G. PITCHER, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

1846.

George B. McClellan, Died, October 29, 1885, at Orange, N. J., aged 59.

John G. Foster, Died, Sept. 2, 1874, at Nashua, N. H., aged 57.

EDMUND L. F. HARDCASTLE, Easton, Md.

FRANCIS T. BRYAN, 2654 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

EDWARD C. BOYNTON, Newburgh, N. Y.

CHARLES C. GILBERT, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

JAMES OAKES, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

INNIS N. PALMER, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

PARMENAS T. TURNLEY, Highland Park, Lake Co., Ill.

GEORGE H. GORDON, 7 Court Square, Boston, Mass.

DELANCY FLOYD-JONES, Col. U. S. A., [retired].

SAMUEL B. MAXEY, U. S. Senator, Paris, Texas.

1847.

*JOHN HAMILTON, Col. 5th U. S. Artillery.

JOSEPH J. WOODS, Montana, Labette Co., Kansas.

JULIAN McALLISTER, Col. U. S. Ordnance Corps.

DANIEL T. VAN BUREN, Plainfield, N. J.

ORLANDO B. WILLCOX, Col. 12th U. S. Infantry.

JAMES B. FRY, Col. U. S. A., (retired).

HORATIO G. GIBSON, Col. 3d Artillery.

Ambrose E. Burnside, Died, Sept. 13, 1881, at Bristol, R. I., aged 57.

*JOHN GIBBON, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A.

ROMEYN B. AYRES, Col. 2d Artillery.

Thomas H. Neill, Died, March 12, 1885, at Philadelphia, Penn., aged 59.

WILLIAM W. BURNS, Col. and Ass't Com. Gen. U. S. A.

EDWARD F. ABBOTT, 402 Scott St., Covington, Ky.

*EGBERT L. VIELE, Cor. 88th St. and Riverside Ave., New York, N. Y.

LEWIS C. HUNT, Col. 14th Infantry.

1848.

WM. P. TROWBRIDGE, Prof. of Engineering School of Mines, Columbia College, New York, N. Y.

Robert S. Williamson, Died, Nov. 10, 1882, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 58.

Nathaniel Michler, Died, July 17, 1881, at Saratoga, N. Y., aged 54.

JOSEPH C. CLARK, Major U. S. A., [retired].

RICHARD I. DODGE, Col. 11th Infantry.

William N. R. Beall, Died, July 26, 1883, at McMinnville, Tenn., aged 58.

Thomas D. Johns, Died, July 31, 1883, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., aged 59.

1849.

QUINCY A. GILLMORE, Col. Corps of Engineers.

JOHN G. PARKE, Col. Corps of Engineers.

Milton Cogswell, Died, Nov. 20, 1882, at Washington, D. C., aged 57.

CHAUNCEY MCKEEVER, Lieut.-Col. and Asst. Adjt-Gen. U. S. A.

RUFUS SAXTON, Col. and Asst. Q.-M.-Gen. U. S. A.

EDWARD MCK. HUDSON, Maj. U. S. A., [retired].

BEVERLY H. ROBERTSON, Washington, D. C.

RICHARD W. JOHNSON, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A., [retired].

SAMUEL B. HOLABIRD, Q.-M.-Gen. U. S. A.

James P. Roy, Died, Oct. 24, 1874, at Baltimore, Md., aged 47.

1850.

FREDERICK E. PRIME, Major U. S. A., [retired].

Gouverneur K. Warren, Died, Aug. 8, 1882, at Newport, R. I., aged 52.

SILAS CRISPIN, Col. Ordnance Corps.

Oscar A. Mack, Died, Oct. 22, 1876, at Brunswick, Mo., aged 49.

ROBERT RANSOM, Newbern, N. C.

EUGENE A. CARR, Col. 6th Cavalry.

FRANCIS H. BATES, Capt. U. S. A., [retired].

Zetus S. Searle, Died, April 2, 1876, at Peekskill, N. Y., aged 48.

1851.

*GEO. L. ANDREWS, Prof. of Modern Languages at U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.

ALEXANDER PIPER, Lieut.-Col. 1st Artillery.

*CALEB HUSE, Highland Falls, N. Y.

ALEXANDER J. PERRY, Col. and Asst. Q.-M.-Gen. U. S. A.

WILLIAM H. MORRIS, Fordham, N. Y.
 ROBERT E. PATTERSON, No. 631 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 *WILLIAM D. WHIPPLE, Lieut.-Col. and Asst. Adjt.-Gen. U. S. A.
 EDWARD A. PALFREY, 49 Carondelet St., New Orleans, La.

1852.

THOMAS L. CASEY, Col. Corps of Engineers.
George W. Rose, Died, May 19, 1870, at Detroit, Mich., aged 39.
 HENRY W. SLOCUM, 465 Clinton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 DAVID S. STANLEY, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A.
 JAMES W. ROBINSON, 64 Federal St., Boston, Mass.
 MILO S. HASCALL, Goshen, Ind.
 JOHN MULLAN, 1310 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.
Sylvester Mowry, Died, Oct., 17, 1871, at London, Eng., aged 40.
Marshall T. Polk, Died, Feb. 29, 1884, at Nashville, Tenn., aged 53.
 *PETER T. SWAINE, Col. 22d Infantry.
 ALEXANDER McD. MCCOOK, Col. 6th Infantry.
 WILLIAM MYERS, Lieut.-Col. U. S. A., [retired].
 JOHN P. HAWKINS, Major and Com. of Sub., U. S. A.

1853.

WILLIAM P. CRAIGHILL, Lieut.-Col. Corps of Engineers.
 WILLIAM S. SMITH, Glasgow, Mo.
 JOHN M. SCHOFIELD, Major-General U. S. A.
 THOMAS M. VINCENT, Lieut.-Col. and Asst. Adjt.-Gen. U. S. A.
 HENRY C. SYMONDS, Sing Sing, N. Y.
 GEORGE BELL, Lieut.-Col. and Asst. Com.-Gen. of Sub. U. S. A.
Louis H. Pelouze, Died, June 2, 1878, at Washington, D. C., aged 47.
 LA RHETT L. LIVINGSTON, Major 4th Artillery.
Robert O. Tyler, Died, Dec. 1, 1874, at Boston, Mass., aged 43.
 WILLIAM W. LOWE, Omaha, Nebraska.
 *PHILIP H. SHERIDAN, Lieutenant-General U. S. A.
 ALEXANDER CHAMBERS, Col. 17th Infantry.
William Craig, Died, May 27, 1886, at Santa Fe, New Mexico, aged 56.

1854.

G. W. CUSTIS LEE, Pres. Washington-Lee University, Lexington, Va.
 HENRY L. ABBOT, Lieut.-Col., Corps of Engineers.
 THOMAS H. RUGER, Brigadier-General U. S. A.
 OLIVER O. HOWARD, Major-General U. S. A.
 JUDSON D. BINGHAM, Colonel and Deputy Q.-M.-Gen., U. S. A.
 MICHAEL R. MORGAN, Major and Com. of Sub., U. S. A.
 OLIVER D. GREENE, Major and Asst. Adjt.-Gen., U. S. A.
George A. Gordon, Died, Oct. 26, 1878, at Washington, D. C., aged 45.
 CHARLES G. SAWTELLE, Colonel and Deputy Q.-M.-Gen., U. S. A.

1855.

CYRUS B. COMSTOCK, Lieut.-Col., Corps of Engineers.

Godfrey Weitzel, Died, March 19, 1884, at Philadelphia, Pa., aged 49.

*GEORGE H. ELLIOT, Lieut.-Col. Corps of Engineers.

JUNIUS B. WHEELER, Col. U. S. A., [retired].

John V. Du Bois, Died, July 31, 1880, at Hudson, N. Y., aged 45.

*ALEXANDER S. WEBB, Pres. College of the City of New York, N. Y.

*FRANCIS R. T. NICHOLLS, New Orleans, La.

JOHN W. TURNER, St. Louis, Mo.

*GEORGE D. RUGGLES, Lieut.-Col. and Asst. Adjt.-Gen., U. S. A.

LEWIS MERRILL, Major U. S. A., [retired].

Alfred T. A. Torbert, Drowned, Aug. 29, 1880, in wreck of the steamer *Vera Cruz*, aged 47.

*WILLIAM B. HAZEN, Chief Signal Officer U. S. A.

HENRY M. LAZELLE, Lieut.-Col. 23d Infantry.

1856.

DAVID C. HOUSTON, Lieut.-Col. Corps of Engineers.

ORLANDO M. POE, Lieut.-Col. Corps of Engineers.

HERBERT A. HASCALL, Capt. U. S. A., [retired].

Francis L. Vinton, Died, Oct. 6, 1879, at Leadville, Col., aged 44.

Lorenzo Lorain, Died, March 16, 1882, at Baltimore, Md., aged 52.

JEREMIAH H. GILMAN, Major and Com. of Sub. U. S. A.

THOMAS W. WALKER, Capt. U. S. A., [retired].

George Jackson, Died, May 27, 1883, at Parkersburg, W. Va., aged 50.

*HERMAN BIGGS, Captain U. S. A., [retired].

WILLIAM B. HUGHES, Major and Q.-M. U. S. A.

FITZHUGH LEE, Governor of Virginia, Alexandria, Va.

John McL. Hildt, Died, April 25, 1877, at New York, N. Y., aged 41.

1857.

JOHN C. PALFREY, 87 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

E. PORTER ALEXANDER, Augusta, Georgia.

WILLIAM SINCLAIR, Major Second Artillery.

MANNING M. KIMMEL, Henderson, Ky.

GEORGE H. WEEKS, Major and Quartermaster, United States Army

JOHN S. MARMADUKE, St. Louis, Mo.

JOSEPH S. CONRAD, Lieutenant-Colonel Twenty-second Infantry.

ROBERT H. ANDERSON, Chief of Police, Savannah, Ga.

1858.

ASA B. CAREY, Major and Paymaster, United States Army.

William J. L. Nickodemus, Died, Jan. 6, 1879, at Janesville, Wis., aged 44.

1859.

- WILLIAM E. MERRILL, Lieutenant-Colonel Corps of Engineers.
 SAMUEL H. LOCKETT, 15 Courtland street, New York, N. Y.
Moses H. Wright, Accidentally Killed, Jan. 8, 1886, at Louisville, Ky.,
 aged 50.
 FRANCIS L. GUENTHER, Major Second Artillery.
 MARTIN B. HARDIN, Brigadier-General United States Army, (retired).
 FRANCIS J. CRILLY, 223 Dock street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 CALEB H. CARLTON, Major Third Cavalry.
 JOSEPH WHEELER, Wheeler, Lawrence County, Ala.
 JOHN J. UPHAM, Major Fifth Cavalry.

1860.

- WALTER MCFARLAND, Lieutenant-Colonel Corps of Engineers.
 *HORACE PORTER, Pullman Palace Car Company, New York, N. Y.
 JAMES H. WILSON, Wilmington, Del.
 JAMES N. WHITTEMORE, Lieutenant-Colonel Ordnance Corps.
 ALANSON M. RANDOL, Major First Artillery.
 JOHN M. WILSON, Lieutenant-Colonel Corps of Engineers.
 EDWARD R. HOPKINS, unknown.
 *WESLEY MERRITT, Colonel Fifth Cavalry and Superintendent of Military
 Academy.
 JAMES P. MARTIN, Major and Assistant Adjutant-General U. S. A.
 WADE H. GIBBES, Columbia, S. C.
 SAMUEL T. CUSHING, Capt. and Com. of Sub., United States Army.
 ROBERT H. HALL, Major Twenty-second Infantry.

MAY 6, 1861.

- HENRY A. DUPONT, Wilmington, Del.
Orville E. Babcock, Drowned, June 2, 1884, in Mosquito Inlet, Fla., aged 48.
 ADELBERT R. BUFFINGTON, Lieutenant-Colonel Ordnance Corps.
Emory Upton, Died, March 14, 1881, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 42.
 NATHANIEL R. CHAMBLISS, Selma, Ala.
Samuel N. Benjamin, Died, May 15, 1886, at Governor's Island, N. Y.,
 aged 47.
 JOHN W. BARLOW, Lieutenant-Colonel Corps of Engineers.
Franklin Harwood, Died, March 26, 1883, at Boston, Mass., aged 44.
George W. Dresser, Died, May 27, 1883, at Newport, R. I., aged 46.
 CHARLES MCK. LEOSER, 46 Beaver street, New York, N. Y.
 *HENRY C. HASBROUCK, Captain Fourth Artillery and Commandant of
 Cadets, United States Military Academy.
 FRANCIS A. DAVIES, 818 Franklin street. Philadelphia, Pa.
 MALBONE F. WATSON, Captain, United States Army (retired).
 EUGENE B. BEAUMONT, Major Fourth Cavalry.
 CHARLES H. GIBSON, 1131 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

JUNE 24, 1861.

DANIEL W. FLAGLER, Lieutenant-Colonel Ordnance Corps.
 WILLIAM H. HARRIS, 490 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
 ALFRED MORDECAI, Lieutenant-Colonel Ordnance Corps.
Charles C. Parsons, Died, Sept. 7, 1878, at Memphis, Tenn., aged 40.
 LAWRENCE S. BABBITT, Major Ordnance Corps.
 PETER C. HAINS, Major Corps of Engineers.
Joseph C. Audenreid, Died, June 30, 1880, at Washington, D. C., aged 40.
 JOSEPH B. FARLEY, Major Ordnance Corps.
 PHILIP H. REMINGTON, Captain Nineteenth Infantry.
 JAMES P. DROUILLARD, Nashville, Tenn.

1862.

GEORGE L. GILLESPIE, Major Corps of Engineers.
 SAMUEL M. MANSFIELD, Major Corps of Engineers.
 MORRIS SCHAFF, Pittsfield, Mass.
 FRANK B. HAMILTON, Captain Second Artillery.
 JAMES H. ROLLINS, Captain United States Army (retired).
 JAMES H. LORD, Captain and A. Q.-M., United States Army.

1863.

*PETER S. MICHIE, Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy,
 United States Military Academy.
 WILLIAM H. H. BENYAUD, Major Corps of Engineers.
 JOHN R. MCGINNESS, Major Ordnance Corps.
 GEORGE W. MCKEE, Major Ordnance Corps.
 FRANK H. PHIPPS, Major Ordnance Corps.
 JAMES W. REILLY, Captain Ordnance Corps.
 WILLIAM S. BEEBE, unknown.
 THOMAS WARD, Major and Asst. Adjutant-General, United States Army.
 JOHN G. BUTLER, Captain Ordnance Corps.
 ROBERT CATLIN, Captain United States Army (retired).
 CHARLES H. LESTER, First Lieutenant Eighth Cavalry.
 JAMES M. J. SANNO, Captain 7th Infantry.
 JAMES R. REID, Elmira, N. Y.

1864.

GARRETT J. LYDECKER, Major Corps of Engineers.
 ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, Major Corps of Engineers.
 OSWALD H. ERNST, Major Corps of Engineers.
Charles B. Phillips, Died, June 14, 1881, at Norfolk, Va., aged 41.
 VANDERBILT ALLEN, 58 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
 CHARLES J. ALLEN, Major Corps of Engineers.
Edward D. Wheeler, Died, Oct. 12, 1883, at Pfeiffer, O., aged 44.

1865.

- CHARLES W. RAYMOND, Major Corps of Engineers.
 A. MACOMB MILLER, Major Corps of Engineers.
 MILTON B. ADAMS, Major Corps of Engineers.
 DAVID W. PAYNE, Corning, N. Y.
 WILLIAM H. HEUER, Major Corps of Engineers.
 WILLIAM S. STANTON, Major Corps of Engineers.
 *THOMAS H. HANDBURY, Major Corps of Engineers.
 JAMES C. POST, Captain Corps of Engineers.
 JAMES F. GREGORY, Captain Corps of Engineers.
 ALFRED E. BATES, Major and Paymaster U. S. A.
 JOHN P. STORY, Captain 4th Artillery.
 J. HARRISON HALL, Dayton, Ohio.
 WILLIAM A. RAFFERTY, Capt. 6th Cavalry.
 APPLETON D. PALMER, 115 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
 WILLIAM H. McLAUGHLIN, Capt. 18th Infantry.
Edward H. Totten, Killed, June 14th, 1878, at Cold Spring, N. Y., aged 33.
 JAMES M. MARSHALL, Captain and A. Q.-M., U. S. A.
 WILLIAM S. STARRING, Captain Ordnance Corps.
 EDWARD HUNTER, Captain 1st Cavalry.
 EDGAR C. BOWEN, Capt. U. S. A., [retired].
 SAMUEL M. MILLS, Captain 5th Artillery.
 WILLIAM D. O'TOOLE, St. Joseph, Mo.
 GEORGE G. GREENOUGH, Captain 4th Artillery.
 *WARREN C. BEACH, New York, N. Y.
 ARCHIBALD H. GOODLOE, Capt. U. S. A. [retired].
 CASS DURHAM, Captain 18th Infantry.
Robert B. Wade, Died, Jan. 8, 1884, at Chicago, Ill., aged 39.
 P. ELMENDORF SLOAN, Syracuse, N. Y.

1866.

- BENJAMIN D. GREENE, P. O. Box 96, Savannah, Ga.
Richard C. Churchill, Died, June 24, 1879, at Sing Sing, N. Y., aged 34.
 JAMES O'HARA, First Lieut. 3d Artillery.
 CHARLES KING, Capt. U. S. A., [retired].
 ISAAC T. WEBSTER, First Lieut. 1st Artillery.
 *WILLIAM H. UPHAM, Angelica, Wis.
 *ELBRIDGE R. HILLS, First Lieut. and Adj. 5th Artillery.
 *FRANCIS L. HILLS, No. 7 Chester Park, Boston, Mass.
 *RUFUS P. BROWN, 1st Lieut. 4th Infantry.
 JOHN F. STRETCH, Captain 10th Infantry.

1867.

JOHN C. MALLERY, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 *CLINTON B. SEARS, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 THOMAS TURTLE, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 WILLIAM E. ROGERS, Garrisons, N. Y.
 JOHN PITMAN, Capt. Ordnance Corps.
 FREDERICK A. MAHAN Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 FREDERICK A. HINMAN, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
William F. Reynolds, Died, Nov. 22, 1877, at Lafayette, Ind., aged 30.
 CROSBY P. MILLER, First Lieut. 4th Artillery.
 THOMAS H. BARBER, New York, N. Y.
 JOHN MCCLELLAN, First Lieut. 5th Artillery.
 EUGENE P. MURPHY, 533 Kearney Street, San Francisco, Cal.
 EDWIN S. CURTIS, First Lieut. 2d Artillery.
 GEORGE A. GARRETSON, National Bank of Commerce, Cleveland, O.
 *LEANDER T. HOWES, Stamford, Conn.
 STANISLAUS REMAK, 123 South Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 EDWARD S. GODFREY, Captain 7th Cavalry.
 WILLIAM J. ROE, Newburgh, N. Y.
Orsemus B. Boyd, Died, July 23, 1885, near Grafton, New Mexico, aged 41.

1868.

ALBERT H. PAYSON, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 *EDGAR W. BASS, Prof. of Math. U. S. M. A., West Point, N. Y.
 JOSEPH H. WILLARD, Captain Corps of Engineers.
 HENRY METCALFE, Captain Ordnance Corps.
 ROBERT FLETCHER, Prof. Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.
 DAVID D. JOHNSON, First Lieut. 5th Artillery.
 EUGENE O. FECHET, Port Huron, Mich.
Paul Dahlgren, Died, March 23, 1876, at Rome, Italy, aged 30.
 CHARLES W. WHIPPLE, Captain Ordnance Corps.
 *DAVID S. DENISON, P. O. Box 12, Lake George, Warren Co., N. Y.
 ALEXANDER L. MORTON, New York, N. Y.
 WILLIAM J. VOLKMAR, Major and Asst. Adjt.-Gen. U. S. A.
 JAMES H. JONES, 180 West 59th Street, New York, N. Y.
 WILLIAM C. FORBUSH, Capt. 5th Cavalry.
 JOHN D. C. HOSKINS, First Lieut. and Adjt. 3d Artillery.
 CHANCELLOR MARTIN, U. S. Custom House, New York, N. Y.
 FRANK W. RUSSELL, Plymouth, N. H.
 THOMAS J. MARCH, Limerick Station, Pa.
 LOYALL FARRAGUT, 113 E. 36th St., New York, N. Y.
 *CHARLES F. ROE, First Lieut. 2d Cavalry.
 DELANCEY A. KANE, Knickerbocker Club, 249 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

1869.

- ERIC BERGLAND, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 LEONARD G. HUN, 25 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.
 *SAMUEL E. TILLMAN, Prof. of Chem., Min. and Geo. U. S. M. A., West Point, N. Y.
 *PHILIP M. PRICE, Captain Corps of Engineers.
 *DANIEL M. TAYLOR, Captain Ordnance Corps.
 *WILLIAM P. DUVAL, First Lieut. 5th Artillery.
 HENRY L. HARRIS, First Lieut. 1st Artillery.
 REMEMBRANCE H. LINDSEY, Uniontown, Penn.
 *CHARLES BRADEN, First Lieut. U. S. A., [retired].
 WILLIAM F. SMITH, 34 E. 36th St., New York, N. Y.
 *WILLIAM GERHARD, Overbrook Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

1870.

- FRANCIS V. GREENE, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 *WINFIELD S. CHAPLIN, Prof. of Engineering, Harvard College.
 CARL F. PALFREY, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 EDWARD G. STEVENS, Clinton, Mass.
 EDGAR S. DUDLEY, First Lieut. 2d Artillery.
 CLARENCE A. POSTLEY, 51 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.
 BENJAMIN H. RANDOLPH, First Lieut. 3d Artillery.
 RICHARD A. WILLIAMS, Captain 8th Cavalry.
 *CHARLES W. LARNED, Prof. of Drawing U. S. M. A., West Point, N. Y.
Edmund M. Cobb, Died, Oct. 28, 1883, near Huntsville, Ala., aged 36.
 SAMUEL W. FOUNTAIN, First Lieut. 8th Cavalry.
 ROBERT E. COXE, Worcester, Mass.
 *EDWARD J. MCCLEARNAND, First Lieut. 2d Cavalry and Aid to Gen. Gibbon.
 DEXTER W. PARKER, Meriden, Conn.
Benjamin H. Hodgson, Killed, June 25, 1876, on the Little Big Horn, Montana, aged 28.
 SEBREE SMITH, First Lieut. and Reg. Q. M. 2d Artillery.
 WINFIELD S. EDGERLY, Captain 7th Cavalry.
 *CLARENCE A. STEDMAN, Captain 9th Cavalry.
 *ISAIAH H. McDONALD, 8th and F Sts., Washington, D. C.
 JOHN CONLINE, First Lieut. 9th Cavalry.
 ROBERT N. PRICE, 116 C St., Washington, D. C.

1871.

- ANDREW H. RUSSELL, Capt. Ordnance Corps.
 GEORGE S. ANDERSON, Capt. 6th Cavalry.
 *WALTER S. WYATT, First Lieut. 9th Infantry.
 *WALLACE MOTT, First Lieut. 8th Infantry.
George E. Bacon, Died, Dec. 20, 1883, at Fort Concho, Tex., aged 35.

THOMAS M. WOODRUFF, First Lieut. 5th Infantry.
 RICHARD H. POILLON, 367 Jay St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 JAMES N. ALLISON, First Lieutenant 2d Cavalry.
 JAMES B. HICKEY, First Lieut and Adj. 8th Cavalry.
 DANIEL H. BRUSH, First Lieut. and R. Q. M. 17th Infantry.
 FREDERICK D. GRANT, New York, N. Y.

1872.

*ROGERS BIRNIE, Capt. Ordnance Corps.
 *STANHOPE E. BLUNT, Capt. Ordnance Corps and Aid to Gen. Sheridan.
 *OBADIAH F. BRIGGS, Trenton, N. J.
 CHARLES D. PARKHURST, First Lieut. 4th Artillery.
 GEORGE RUHLEN, First Lieut. 17th Infantry.
 JACOB R. RIBLETT, Peoria, Ill.
 THOMAS C. WOODBURY, First Lieut. 16th Infantry.
 WILLIAM B. WETMORE, 15 Waverly Place, New York, N. Y.
 THOMAS B. NICHOLS, 223 Alleghany Ave., Alleghany, Pa.
 *ALEXANDER OGLE, 1st Lieut. 17th Infantry.
 HERBERT E. TUTHERLY, First Lieut. 1st Cavalry.
 WILLIAM H. W. JAMES, First Lieut. and Adj. 24th Infantry.
 HENRY H. LANDON, 428 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

1873.

WILLIAM H. BIXBY, Capt. Corps of Engineers.
 JACOB E. BLOOM, 25 West 9th St., Cincinnati, O.
 EZRA B. FULLER, First Lieut. 7th Cavalry.
 FREDERICK A. SMITH, First Lieut. and Adj. 12th Infantry.
 *AUGUSTUS C. TYLER, New London, Conn.
Samuel N. Holmes, burned to death, Feb. 15, 1884, at Prescott, Arizona,
 aged 36.
 QUINCY O'M. GILLMORE, First Lieut. 8th Cavalry.

1874.

*JOHN P. WISSER, First Lieut. 1st Artillery and Aid to Gen. Gibbon.
 EDMUND K. WEBSTER, First Lieut. 2d Infantry.
 RUSSELL THAYER, Sup't Fairmount Park, 33 Ridge Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
 GEORGE R. CECIL, First Lieut. 13th Infantry.
 WILLIS WITTICH, First Lieut. 21st Infantry.
 LOUIS A. CRAIG, First Lieut. 6th Cavalry.
 EDWARD E. HARDIN, First Lieut. and Adj. 7th Infantry.
 THEODORE H. ECKERSON, First Lieut. 19th Infantry.

1875.

JOHN P. JEFFERSON, Warren, Pa.

JOHN M. BALDWIN, New Orleans, La.

ELBERT WHEELER, Nashua, N. H.

FRANCIS E. ELTONHEAD, First Lieutenant Twenty-first Infantry.

*ALEXANDER RODGERS, First Lieutenant Fourth Cavalry.

JOHN G. BALLANCE, First Lieutenant Twenty-second Infantry, Aid to
General Stanley.

1876.

JOHN R. WILLIAMS, First Lieutenant Third Artillery.

HEMAN DOWD, New York, N. Y., Lieutenant-Colonel Twelfth New York.

*ALEXANDER S. BACON, 71 Broadway, New York, N. Y., Lieutenant-Colonel
Twenty-third New York.

HENRY H. LUDLOW, First Lieutenant Third Artillery.

JOHN T. FRENCH, First Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.

LEONARD A. LOVERING, First Lieutenant Fourth Infantry.

HERBERT S. FOSTER, First Lieutenant Twentieth Infantry.

*CARVER HOWLAND, Second Lieutenant Fourth Infantry.

OSCAR F. LONG, First Lieutenant Fifth Infantry, Aid to General Miles.

CHARLES L. HAMMOND, Crown Point, N. Y.

*HAMILTON ROWAN, First Lieutenant Second Artillery.

1877.

ALBERT TODD, First Lieutenant First Artillery.

WILLIAM W. GALBRAITH, Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.

JOHN J. HADEN, Second Lieutenant Eighth Infantry.

*HENRY J. GOLDMAN, First Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.

JOHN BIGELOW, JR., First Lieutenant Tenth Cavalry.

Ben I. Butler, Died, Sept. 1, 1881, at Bay View, Mass, aged 26.

1878.

JAMES L. LUSK, First Lieutenant Corps of Engineers.

FRANK DEL. CARRINGTON, First Lieutenant First Infantry.

WILLIAM J. ELLIOTT, 1308 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa.

1879.

FREDERICK V. ABBOT, First Lieutenant Corps of Engineers.

JAMES E. RUNCIE, Second Lieutenant First Artillery.

CHARLES R. NOYES, Second Lieutenant Ninth Infantry.

HENRY DEH. H. WAITE, Second Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.

JOHN S. MALLORY, Second Lieutenant Second Infantry.

GUY R. BEARDSLEE, East Creek, N. Y.

1880.

CHARLES S. BURT, Marquette, Mich.

CHARLES E. HEWITT, Trenton, N. J.

GEORGE H. MORGAN, First Lieutenant Third Cavalry.

JAMES S. ROGERS, Second Lieutenant Twentieth Infantry.

*FRANCIS J. A. DARR, First Lieutenant Twelfth Infantry.

*CHARLES B. VOGDES, Second Lieutenant First Infantry.

1881.

EDWIN ST. J. GREBLE, Second Lieutenant Second Artillery and Aid to General Howard.

CHARLES H. BARTH, Second Lieutenant Twelfth Infantry.

JAMES T. KERR, Second Lieutenant Seventeenth Infantry.

1882.

EDWARD BURR, First Lieutenant Corps of Engineers.

ORMOND M. LISSAK, Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.

JOHN T. THOMPSON, Second Lieutenant Second Artillery.

*CHARLES P. ELLIOT, Second Lieutenant Thirteenth Infantry.

CHARLES J. STEVENS, Second Lieutenant Ninth Cavalry.

1883.

EDWIN C. BULLOCK, Second Lieutenant Seventh Cavalry.

CLARENCE R. EDWARDS, Second Lieutenant Twenty-third Infantry.

1884.

JOHN B. BELLINGER, Second Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.

1885.

JOHN M. CARSON, JR., Second Lieutenant, 5th Cavalry.

General Isaac R. Trimble, class of 1822, declined to preside in favor of Major Alfred Mordecai, class of 1823, who was conducted to the chair by General Trimble and General George W. Cass, class of 1832.

Major Mordecai delivered the following address:

ADDRESS.

FELLOW GRADUATES OF THE MILITARY ACADEMY :

When it last fell to my lot as the senior member of our Association present, to act as chairman of the meeting, I hardly expected that I should be called again, after the lapse of three years, to occupy the same position ; therefore, whilst I regret the absence of the few old friends who would have, under our rules, a prior right to this place, I esteem myself very fortunate to be able still to greet you heartily and to bid you welcome to our friendly, social annual gathering.

In the annals of our Association the year that has just closed will be sadly marked by the record of the loss of some of our most conspicuous associates, who have been cut off by the hand of death. The first of these was ULYSSES S. GRANT, of the class of 1843 ; the most distinguished graduate on the rolls of the Academy ; after having conducted great military operations to a successful issue, he was twice elevated by the people to the highest office in their gift, and after returning to the station of a private citizen, he was greeted, in a voyage around the world, by the admiring acclamations of the potentates and people of foreign nations.

Another of those eminent men who have departed from our ranks, in the past year, was GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN, of the

class of 1846, who, called at an early age, and with little actual experience in war, to the organization and command of great armies, justified, by his administrative abilities and his conduct in the field, the exceptional selection of this comparatively youthful soldier, as the successor of the veteran General Scott, in the chief command of the army.

Still another of the distinguished military leaders, members of our Association, whose recent loss we have to deplore was WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK, of the class of 1844; the brilliant leader in action, the beloved commander, the high-toned and courteous gentlemen, who well merited the appellation bestowed on him, of "THE SUPERB."

These were a trio of whom any institution might be proud, as graduates; any country, as citizens.

When I last occupied the chair at our meeting I took occasion to make a personal reference to the Rev. *N. Sayre Harris*, as the only representative then present of the class of 1825. Within the last year he too has passed away, and there remains only our associate, Col. *Washington Searwell*, as the survivor of that class, in which I have always felt an especial interest, on account of my personal connection with its members; first as a cadet instructor, and afterwards in the bonds of intimate friendship. At the head of that class was *Alexander D. Bache*, who, following in the footsteps of his renowned progenitor, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, became one of the most prominent men of science and one of the most useful citizens whom our country has produced. The surviving veterans who accompanied the army under General Scott in its victorious march to the City of Mexico will fondly recall, with pride and pleasure, the memories of two other members of the same class whom I proudly call my friends: *Benjamin Huger*, the Chief Ordnance Officer, and *James Irwin*, the Chief Quartermaster of that army; and I am sure that you will allow me to mention also, without making an invidious discrimination, the

name of another member of that class, *Charles F. Smith*, the gallant soldier, whose career of honorable high distinction was prematurely closed by disease and death, in the early part of the late civil war.

In reviewing the ravages of death on our ranks, during the last year, I must be permitted to express the feeling of personal grief, which is shared by our senior associates and by a host of friends in civil life, in recording the loss of my excellent friend, *John K. Findlay*, of the class of 1824, whose amiable temper, pure heart, simple manners and elevated character endeared him to all who knew him.

When I visited the Austrian Military Academy, at Vienna, founded by the great Empress, Maria Theresa, the officers of that institution pointed with just pride to the portraits on their walls of the graduates who had attained high military rank and distinction; and I often think of the grand array of the portraits of graduates, eminent in war and peace, which our Military Academy, of much more recent date, might present, if our Government could be induced to apply some of its exuberant wealth to the erection at this place of a Hall suitable to the reception of such memorials of the graduates who have deserved well of their country; adding thus a new stimulus to the honorable ambition and patriotic exertions of our youthful soldiers. In the contemplation of the long muster roll of worthy and distinguished sons to whom our Alma Mater, may like the Roman Matron, proudly point as the jewels of her coronet, we may find a sufficient apology for what might otherwise be regarded as a vainglorious boasting of her merits. In this too is the justification of our appeal to those who are entrusted with the administration of the General Government of our country, to extend its fostering care to the liberal support and adornment of a National Institution which has produced such admirable results.

ESTO PERPETUA.

NECROLOGY.

WILLIAM T. GENTRY.

No. 1746. CLASS OF 1856.

Died, June 28, 1885, at Fort Snelling, Minn., aged 53.

The changing seasons of a year have passed since one known to many, loved and respected by many, entered upon his eternal rest. And now, as Nature with her kindly endeavors covers his grave with the first verdure of Summer, it is well that one who enjoyed his friendship should say a last word in memory of a brave soldier, a capable and experienced officer, a steadfast friend, a dutiful son, an honest man. This duty is undertaken with feelings of deep personal sorrow; with an abiding sense of personal loss, which the author shares with those whose friendship, though of longer standing, was not closer, nor whose sorrow deeper, than his whose feeble tribute in remembrance of the dead is recorded here.

Gentry was a native of Indiana, from which State he was appointed a cadet at the Military Academy in 1852. He was graduated in 1856 and assigned to the Fourth Infantry, joining that regiment, somewhat more than a year later, at Fort Hoskins, in Oregon. His service in the Northwest was altogether uneventful, and the outbreak of the rebellion found him at San Bernardino, California, engaged in the performance of staff duty in the Quartermaster's Department. He was soon recalled to active service in the East, and joined for duty in the defenses of Washington in October, 1861. In March, 1862, he was assigned to the staff of General Andrew Porter, the Provost Mar-

shal-General of the Army of the Potomac. In this capacity he participated in the Peninsular campaign and in the later operations of the same year in Maryland and Virginia, terminating in the relief of General McClellan in November, 1862. He continued in service with General Porter, after that officer had been relieved from duty as Provost Marshal-General of the Army of the Potomac, until May, 1863, when he was transferred, as mustering and disbursing officer, to the staff of Major-General D. N. Couch, commanding the Department of the Susquehanna.

In July, 1863, he rejoined his regiment in the regular brigade of the Army of the Potomac, and accompanied it to New York, when it formed part of the force engaged in quelling the draft riots of that year. In November he returned to active service in the field, and was almost immediately assigned to duty as Assistant Inspector-General of the Fifth Army Corps, continuing in the faithful and successful performance of the varied and arduous duties incident to that position to the close of the war. He was brevetted Major, July 6, 1864, "for gallant services at the crossing of the North Anna River, Virginia, and during the campaign before Richmond, Virginia." On April 1, 1865, he was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel for "gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Five Forks, Va." The close of active operations found him a Captain of the Seventeenth Infantry, to which regiment he had been promoted upon its organization in May, 1861. During the two years immediately following the disbandment of the volunteer armies he was engaged upon recruiting service at New York and Boston. In 1867, however, he was relieved and returned to staff duty, a kind of work for which he was peculiarly fitted, serving from July, 1867, to August, 1868, as Assistant Inspector-General of the Fifth Military District. For a little more than a year of this time he performed the duties of Secretary for Civil Affairs, a delicate and responsible trust, during the very disturbed condition of affairs attending the enforcement of the reconstruction laws in Louisiana.

From September, 1868, to March, 1870, Gentry served as Judge Advocate and Assistant Inspector-General of the Department of the Missouri. In March of the latter year he joined the Nineteenth Infantry, to which regiment he had been assigned in the reorganization of the army. In May, 1870, he took station at Jackson Barracks, near New

Orleans, and in November, 1871, was again given a staff assignment as Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the Department of the Gulf, and later as a Disbursing Commissary at New Orleans. In September he rejoined his regiment in the Department of the Missouri, and served at Fort Dodge, Kansas, and at Fort Elliott, in the Indian Territory, until October, 1878, when he was ordered to duty in the general recruiting service.

In March, 1879, after eighteen years' service in the grade of Captain, he was promoted Major of the Ninth Infantry, joining that regiment at Omaha, Barracks, in April of the same year. In August, 1882, he was assigned to the command of the Ninth Infantry, and the post of Fort Niobrara, Nebraska, where he remained until April, 1883, when his station was again changed, with the headquarters of his regiment, to Fort Russell, Wyoming. In April, 1884, he was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel of the Twenty-fifth Infantry and joined that regiment at Fort Snelling, Minnesota. In September of that year, he succeeded to the command of the regiment, which he continued to exercise until his death; which occurred at Fort Snelling, on June twenty-eighth, 1885, two days before the completion of his twenty-ninth year of continuous service as an officer of the army.

Such in brief is the story of almost a generation of faithful service. In many posts of duty, on the distant frontier, in eastern cities, in active service in the field during a great war, twice breveted for conspicuous gallantry in battle. Always in positions of trust to which he was ever equal; tried in many arduous situations and found adequate to them all. Truly an honorable record of duty faithfully done; creditable to himself, to the military service, justifying the promise of youth; satisfying, in abundant measure, the expectations of friends.

G. B. D.

WILLIAM N. GRIER.

No. 839. CLASS OF 1835.

Died, July 8, 1885, at Napa Springs, California, aged 73.

BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL WILLIAM NICHOLSON GRIER, Colonel United States Army, retired, was born July 11, 1812, in the small town of Northumberland, Pennsylvania. It was then only a quiet, picturesque village on the banks of the Susquehanna, not greatly larger to-day; and there, after a long, active and eventful life, he sleeps the sleep that knows no awakening until the last day, when all will be summoned to rise. His parents lived and died there.

The family of the Griers is an old and honored one in America, and of Scotch-Irish extraction, claiming to trace in the line of the Macgregors. There are now many distinguished members of it in the United States. The late Alexander H. Stephens, on his mother's side, was a cousin. General Grier left only one child surviving himself, a dearly beloved daughter, Mrs. Anna Grier Campbell, now living at Milburne, New Jersey.

His father was a Presbyterian minister and a teacher in the seminary, and had a large family of children, of whom the eminent Judge Grier, late of the United States Supreme Court, was the eldest, and the subject of this sketch the youngest. The father dying when William was in early boyhood, the support of the family was assumed by the eldest brother, who voluntarily and bravely performed his charge with affectionate devotedness. There always existed unusual and mutual love between the brothers.

William received a good education for that time and place, and was well-grounded in Latin and Greek. He grew up an honest, frank person, full of health, strength and sincerity. In due time the Judge obtained a cadet's warrant from the Secretary of War, on an order direct from President Andrew Jackson, and entered William at West Point, September 1, 1831.

His cadet life was the average one. He was studious and exemplary, claiming no superiority, but always commanding respect. Al-

though a fair scholar, he was more noted for his soldierly bearing. His military history is set down fully and accurately in "Cullum," leaving only a few prominent facts and episodes to be stated by the writer, who claims to have been one of his most intimate comrades for more than forty years.

He served thirty-five consecutive years in the mounted service, Dragoon and Cavalry, and was retired, at his own request, in 1870, when Colonel of the Third Regiment, which he had pruned and disciplined to a high standard of efficiency. His duties kept him almost always at our frontier posts and "on the plains," where he constantly encountered dangers, sacrifices and privations with a brave and uncomplaining spirit. He served with conspicuous zeal and intelligence, and, when occasion offered, always gallantly, in all our wars, from the Florida, Black Hawk, Mexican, to the War of the Rebellion, and until retired. He was raised in the Old First Dragoons, than which, in the days of the Kearneys, Summer, Burgwin, Moore, Philip St. George Cooke and scores of other dashing heroes, never a more chivalric regiment fought in battle. He was in numberless conflicts with Indians from the Mississippi to the Columbia, and always acquitted himself commendably. He was *El bueno Commandante* wherever he commanded. He reported at Washington when the tocsin was sounded in 1861, and assisted in the inspection and organization of the Army of the Potomac. He was present with his Regiment at Williamsburg and in the Seven Days' Fight. In the former battle he fought dashingly, charging even to the walls of Fort Magruder, and personally cutting and wounding a mounted Rebel officer with his sabre. He suffered contusion of his head and body soon after from the bursting of a shell, which threw horse and rider to the ground. On coming into the lines at Harrison's Landing, he was seized with what proved to be chronic diarrhoea and was obliged reluctantly to leave the field. Although he lived more than a score of years afterwards, yet this disease was a constant menace, and doubtless had direct connection with the causes of his death. He was sent north, and expected to die, but officers of his experience were so few, that the Secretary of War dispatched him to Columbus, Ohio, after a few weeks of rest, to take charge of the Volunteer Recruiting Service; and in March, 1863, he

was transferred to Iowa, and remained Chief Mustering and Disbursing Officer of that state until June, 1865. In these most important positions his labors were really excessive, and his responsibilities in organization and disbursement enormous. It was his habit, never relaxed, to supervise every transaction himself, and to make sure that all work was thoroughly done. It surprised himself that he did not succumb, but his proud and dauntless spirit sustained him. Mr. Stanton acknowledged his extraordinary and valuable services in a letter to him direct, and also through Judge Grier and the elder Cameron. He was offered preferment, but was far too modest to accept or strive for it.

After retirement he sought a well-deserved and greatly needed rest. He engaged in no active business, but devoted his time to books, visiting his relations and friends, and to travel, but he lived chiefly with his accomplished daughter, surrounded by his grandchildren and chosen associates. He was a genial companion and a true friend. He was charitable to all, and generous almost to a fault. He despised all kinds of deceit and indirectness. In the army, and before the world, his reputation was without blemish and his moral character above reproach. His love for his Alma Mater was almost devotional. In matters of religion he was practical rather than otherwise, yet he was firm in the faith of things to come. He believed with the Apostle James that "pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

RUFUS INGALLS,
Brevet Major-General U. S. Army.

Errata relating to Gen. Grant's Obituary.

Page 35, fifth line from bottom, for sentence beginning "although not aware" and ending "before him," read "*although its commander was not aware of the presence of Gen. Buell's army until it appeared before him.*"

Page 31, last word eighth line, for ingenious read *ingenuous*.

Page 40, last word fifth line from bottom, for portentious read *portentous*.

Page 41, third word eighth line from bottom, for wonderful read *wonderful*.

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

NO. 1187. CLASS OF 1843.

Died, July 23, 1885, at Mt. McGregor, New York, aged 63.

ULYSSES S. GRANT was born April 27, 1822, at Point Pleasant, Clermont County, Ohio. He came from Puritan stock, a strong element as to numbers, hardihood and force of character, of the early English colonists in North America, and, later, of the settlers north of the Ohio River. His Memoirs told by himself set forth his early life succinctly, with rare frankness, and apparently without concealment. The narrative, in style and text, is clear and direct to its purpose, and cannot fail to please all classes of readers. It portrays an ingenious boyhood and the riper years of a man without guile, reflecting throughout his native simplicity and unselfishness. It reads as though it were a story told to his familiar friends, so easy-flowing is its language, so clearly-defined its thought. The man himself, in all his unity and directness, seems impressed upon this last great work of his life. In the range of autobiographies can one be found, not excepting that of Benjamin Franklin, so frank, unpretentious and charmingly natural?

Grant in his youth was physically active, and mentally so within his prescribed limits. The training imposed by his position developed his native good sense and self-reliance, but did not stimulate his mental activities in the wider fields of study, nor awaken ambition to become a scholar. Though schools of a high order were not at his command, we are not to infer that his preliminary education was deficient, for he was quick of apprehension, learned easily, and held fast to his mental acquisitions by force of his strong memory. So it is probable that he was quite as well grounded in elementary knowledge as boys of his own age not specially trained for a college course. Passing without difficulty, the prescribed examination for admission at the West Point Military Academy, he was fairly proficient in his studies through his four years of cadet life. Yet, though possessing undoubted capacity to excel, he did not evince that strong desire to attain high class standing which incites to severe and persistent application. To the more solid and scientific branches of study, as mathematics

and physics, for which he had a liking, he applied himself more diligently than to the lighter studies of the academic course. Grant's intimate associates at West Point were well aware that he was not putting forth his strength, and he admits this frankly in his Memoirs. The stimulus of ambition seems to have been lacking, otherwise one so mentally strong would not have been content with medium success among his classmates.

Grant was graduated at the United States Military Academy with the class of 1843. He served in the Mexican war, on the Rio Grande and Vera Cruz lines of operations, efficiently and gallantly, showing in a marked manner his daring at Monterey, and his coolness and prompt action at the attack along the San Cosme route to the Mexican Capital, by which he won the distinction of two brevets. Still, he was not distinguished above his comrades generally, for the armies of invasion were bravely and marvelously well officered. Having reached the grade of Captain, Grant resigned his commission in the United States Army in 1854. So the war of the rebellion found him a citizen eager to give his military training and his experience as a soldier, with all their possibilities, to the service of his country; for he was one of those who, from the outset, believed in the perpetuity of the Union, in spite of the vast show of strength and the magnitude of the secession movement. Having no acquaintance with the officials of his State, Grant was compelled to start in the war as a Captain. But the native force of the man was so apparent, upon whatever duty ordered, that he soon won a Colonel's commission, and, with little delay, that of Brigadier-General of Volunteers.

His early services in Missouri showed energy and good sense, which soon brought order from the midst of discord. Transferred to the important command of the District of Cairo, his military intelligence at once prompted the seizure of Paducah, at the mouth of the Tennessee, which, by his celerity of movement, he accomplished, anticipating the enemy by only a few hours. Later he showed the same readiness to assume responsibility and fearlessness as a commander in his dash upon Belmont, made to test his troops rather than to obtain any permanent success.

Whether General Halleck intended to open his spring campaign on the Mississippi, or on the Tennessee, there can be no doubt that

Generals C. F. Smith and Grant independently saw the feasibility of an attack by the latter river upon Forts Henry and Hindman, the capture of which would break the Confederate line in Kentucky; and that General Grant urged it upon his chief in person and by letter. It was probably the earnest recommendation of General Schuyler Hamilton that induced General Halleck to assign Grant to command this expedition, soon after ordered, in preference to General Smith, whose soldierly qualities he highly appreciated. The selection of Grant proved a happy one. From the commencement of the campaign he exhibited the boldness of a veteran commander. As soon as Fort Henry had yielded to Commodore Foote's gunboats, Grant, reporting his movement but not waiting for orders, turned eastward and reconnoitered Fort Donelson. Bringing forward his troops, he beleaguered the enemy, superior in numbers and protected by double lines. It is not too much to say that this confident and audacious march imposed upon his opponents and held them in check, until the arrival of reinforcements enabled Grant to take the offensive opportunely and at the decisive point, and thus to capture the Confederate army, about one-third of General Sydney Johnston's command in Kentucky; a feat of arms that attracted attention in all parts of the country to this rising soldier of the West. Though General Halleck deserves great credit for his prompt and timely support to Grant in this short campaign, its success was due to the boldness of the latter, aided by General C. F. Smith, and the good conduct of his men. It was his foresight and celerity of movement that prevented the escape of the defenders of Fort Donelson.

Thus far the National forces had obtained brilliant results in the West. Thomas had defeated Zollicoffer at Mill Springs; Foote had taken Fort Henry, and Grant had captured Fort Donelson, causing the Confederate line to give way at all points, the flight of Johnston's army, and the evacuation of Nashville.

The forces which, after some delay, were sent up the Tennessee under the immediate command of General C. F. Smith, were joined by General Grant at Savannah on or about the 17th of March. Unfortunately the country too soon lost the services of that gallant and distinguished soldier, General Smith, by death after a short illness. In the meanwhile General Johnston's scattered forces were enabled to

unite at Corinth unopposed, a concentration which resulted in the battles of Shiloh.

The first day's battle, of April 6, 1862, viewed dispassionately, impresses me as being the first grand clash of arms of the war, surpassing any that had preceded it in numbers actually in conflict, fierceness of onslaughts, losses in killed and wounded—about one-fifth part of each command—and in the duration of the contest, from sunrise until sunset. Though the Confederates claimed a partial victory, inasmuch as they had forced the Union army back nearly two miles in a twelve hours' fight, they were completely exhausted, as is shown by their own confession that their last attack was made by an "attenuated line, without spirit, and failed in effect." General Beauregard knew when he gave orders for the withdrawal of his forces, before the sun went down, that his army had spent its force, and that the battle, as to its purpose of defeating and routing General Grant's forces, had proved a costly failure. His testimony on those points reads as follows: "But the victory was not wholly ours. It was far from being "gained when General Johnston fell; it was not completely gained in "spite of all that was accomplished after his death. Straggling, which "had begun before noon, now (late in the afternoon) assumed fearful "proportions. And worse than straggling, the men in front were ab-"solutely outdone by need of food, and by fatigue. To deny this is "either to confess utter ignorance of what took place on the battle-"field of Shiloh, or to show wanton intent to subvert the truth." Of the last attack he writes: "It was desultory, without spirit or ardor, and failed in effect." That "before the order for cessation of hostili-"ties was received by corps commanders the contest had virtually "ceased in the greater part of the field." That his officers were well aware that "though masters of the field, our victory had been incom-"plete." General Chambers, in his official report, doubtless referring to his own command, on the right, says: "Our men continued to fight "until night closed the hostilities on both sides. They were too much exhausted to storm the batteries on the hill." Colonel Urquart, a staff officer, makes the following statement: "When the order (to fall back) "was given, the plain truth must be told, that our troops at the front "were but a thin line of exhausted men, who were making no head-"way, and were glad to receive orders to fall back."

In what consisted this incomplete victory, claimed by the Confederate commander, other than this, that he had gained ground with fearful losses, which, with the depletion of his ranks from other causes, left him impotent to make any further headway, and caused the order to be given for his troops to fall back before his last futile attack was made? General Bragg is reported to have said of the Confederate soldiers: "They had done all they would do and had better be withdrawn." Both commanders admit fearful straggling, which only adds to the magnificent conduct of those who stood fast by their flags, fighting all day long in spite of the great slaughter. There was no panic except among the stragglers. When such result ensues, as it does at times with veteran soldiers, resistance ends and defeat and rout are inevitable.

General Grant, who was on the battle line the greater portion of the day, visiting, advising, and directing his different division commanders, knew better than any other one man all the phases of this fierce struggle. He says that both armies made a gallant fight, but that the enemy, even before his last feeble attack, had spent his force, and in his Memoirs asserts that "Shiloh was the severest-fought battle of the war in the West;" but that "the Confederate claimants for superiority in strategy, in generalship, in dash and in prowess, are not so unjust to the Union troops as many Northern writers." That "this battle has been, perhaps, less understood, or, to state the case more correctly, more persistently misunderstood than any other engagement between National and Confederate troops during the entire rebellion."

With five-sixths of his army, inferior in numbers to the enemy, General Grant resisted his fierce attacks through the entire day without being defeated, so it is a fair assumption that with the whole he would have repelled him long before night, and turned him back. That General Beauregard's army lost its boldness and prestige before night on the 6th is inferred from the fact that its last attempt availed nothing, that it fell back about two miles and waited to be attacked on the 7th, although not aware of the presence of General Buell's army until it appeared before him. To admit that General Ammen's brigade helped repel the last feeble attempt of the enemy's right on the evening of the 6th, or to admit that General Grant, even with General Wallace's fresh division, could not have successfully attacked

the enemy on the 7th, does not take away one iota from the credit of those soldiers who made so splendid a fight on the 6th, thereby saving their country from a dread catastrophe, nor would it add in the least to the excellent conduct of the Army of the Cumberland on the 7th. Each must be measured by what it accomplished. On many battlefields, separately or in concert, from Shiloh to the end of the war, they performed brilliant services, that won the thanks of the Nation.

Though not the purpose of this obituary to follow closely General Grant's military career, it can scarcely be out of place to notice its more prominent characteristics. His campaign, which resulted in the capture of Vicksburg, evinced those masterly qualities that combine to make the great soldier. Whether we call his military combinations strategy, or the intuitions of that common sense which rises to the grade of wisdom, he seems to have seized, with a clear mental grasp, the problem before him, and to have wrought it out with a bold daring, that now, after the lapse of years, appears even more marvelous than when executed. In fact, there are few campaigns of historical record that equal it in skilful combinations, in boldness and grand courage. From that time General Grant's fame as a great soldier was established, and he became the most prominent General of the North. After the battle of Chattanooga he was summoned to Washington, commissioned a Lieutenant-General of the United States army, and placed in command of all forces engaged in crushing the rebellion, from the Atlantic to our western limits. While in the West almost universal success had attended our arms, in the East the Army of the Potomac, after three years' experience, with varying fortunes, had gained little or no territory.

The problem before General Grant was a comprehensive one, embracing the whole conduct of the war. He formed his plans rapidly and made them known to General Sherman in his letter of April 4, 1864. In making Lee's and Johnston's armies the main points of attack they agreed with General Halleck's opinion expressed in his communication to General Grant of March 17, 1864.

General Lee, with a strong veteran army in its fastnesses, barred the route to Richmond. To leave this army in the vicinity of Washington, and to attempt the transfer of the Army of the Potomac to the James River, with a view to the capture of the Confederate Capi-

tal, at that time thoroughly fortified, was not only an extremely questionable policy, but it seemed more than probable that it could not have been successfully accomplished, for the problem had changed its essential features since 1862, when Johnston's command was too feeble, in the face of McClellan's great superiority of numbers, to attempt other movement than by a hasty retreat to secure the safety of Richmond. In 1864 Lee's army, strong in its leader, in experienced officers, well-filled ranks, and in its prestige, stood as the representative force of the Confederacy. It forced the policy of the administration, making itself the objective of the war, at least in the East. To attack this army in its strongholds, in tangled woods traversed by numerous streams, with the hope of defeating it, or possibly, at best, of breaking its force and prestige by thrusting it back more or less crippled, a task necessitated by its great strength and by the threatening position it maintained, required not merely outnumbering forces, but above all a leader possessed of a bold unflinching nature, coolness and self-reliance, and a persistent courage rising above all doubt and fear into the confidence of an unflinching faith. Such was Grant, who boldly took upon himself this responsible task. On the 1st of May, 1864, he initiated that remarkable campaign which ended, after the lapse of nearly a year, in the surrender of Lee's army, the backbone of the Confederacy. Restrained by the magnitude of his command, comprising many new soldiers, by the necessity of drawing supplies by wagons from depots more or less distant as he advanced, by the lack of roads and open country for freedom and celerity of movement, cramped on his left by wide rivers, and impeded in front by lesser streams, often thwarted by his wary and powerful opponent under cover for the most part of field lines or natural obstructions, never losing his self-possession or his grand courage, manœuvring and fighting, against all obstacles, he forced his way, step by step, to the very outskirts of the Confederate Capital. Thence by a skilful, rapid, and daring movement, he withdrew his army as it were from under the guns of his adversary, and threw his advanced corps across the James, with the intention of seizing Petersburg, feebly occupied at that time, but was prevented from so doing by some unaccountable misconception of orders. This serious failure forced his army away from the Appomatox, lengthened its lines and weakened its position, checked

its movement for a time, and made its task more difficult. But it failed either to discourage or divert him from his resolute purpose, to beleaguer his opponent, to stretch his arms around him to the full extent of their reach, with a hold never to be relaxed until its end was attained. Both armies, by their long struggle, had become too much reduced to dare any very bold enterprise. But the prestige and confidence of the Confederacy and of its main support, Lee's army, had been rudely shaken by this long-continued and severe shock of arms, soon to be followed by heavy blows in other quarters, as the fall of Atlanta and Mobile, the annihilation of the Army of the Shenandoah, and the crushing defeat of Hood near Nashville. Meanwhile Grant with patience bided his time, strengthening his position, extending his reach to the Weldon Road, and tightening his grasp upon the foe for the final struggle. It came on the 1st of April, 1865, with the capture of Five Forks turning the enemy's right, followed by a successful assault upon the depleted lines of Petersburg, and the flight of Lee's army. After the battle of Sailor's Creek the Confederate commander finding himself anticipated on his lines of retreat, and that further resistance would be but useless bloodshed, accepted General Grant's generous terms and surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia on the 9th of April, at Appomatox Court House.

Thus had the man been found, after long waiting, with patient resolution and unflinching courage, to drive the lion from his lair, crippled and maimed beyond the power of longer resistance. Thus was the Confederacy stamped out, as it stood embodied in that grand army, which, for three years with unsurpassed bravery under its great commander General Lee had maintained its position with a bold and imposing front.

And now the silent inflexible hero, who never lost a battle, and whose three years' success had saved the Union, dropped his iron mask and revealed his kind, gentle nature in his magnanimity to his fallen foe, an act which was acknowledged by all as most seemly and graceful.

In this tribute to General Grant and his brave army, in their magnificent and triumphant struggle against the central power of the Confederacy, full credit should be given to those co-ordinate campaigns so successfully executed, without a single failure, at Fort Fisher, in the

Shenandoah Valley, near Nashville and Mobile, and above all, in that brilliant "*March to the Sea*," which, starting from Chattanooga and sweeping away all opposition, captured Atlanta and Savannah, to meet its final success with the surrender of Johnston's army in North Carolina. They were only surpassed by the greater magnitude and grandeur of the central triumph.

From the beginning to the end of his military career General Grant was wonderfully successful, for the simple reason that he possessed those pre-eminent qualities that force success. Let those who would seek for faults in his grand campaigns, through information attained in subsequent years, remember that afterthought is not forethought. They cannot hurt his fame, for it stands upon an imperishable foundation, like a house built upon a rock, against which in vain the winds may blow, and the rains beat, and the floods come.

Previous to this period of our country's history the rank of General had been conferred only upon Washington. At the end of our civil war, that grade was revived and given to Grant as an acknowledgement of his great services in preserving the union of the States. At the head of the United States army he performed the duties of his high position in his accustomed quiet, undemonstrative, but effective way. His wise counsel prevented an excessive increase to the regular forces at the end of the war, so strongly urged by many, for his good sense taught him that the country would not tolerate a large standing army in time of peace.

Called to the exalted position of President of the United States, he made an effort to conciliate the South through the aid of some of its prominent men, but, with two or three exceptions, they ignored his wishes, preferring fealty to party to every other consideration. Still, his influence was for good in restraining the excesses of party spirit through the period in which the nation was recovering from the dire calamities of a stupendous war, and reconstructing its recovered territories. By the judicious use of his veto he saved the country from being overflowed by a paper currency, and forced the early resumption of specie payment. Honest in purpose, just as he had tried to be generous, wishing the good of all, he could not escape the shafts of political rancour, but, like Washington, was a much-abused man. No one occupying the most exalted station within the nation's gift,

however worthy and pure his character, can avoid the "slings and arrows" of party strife;—the greed of power and place does not stop to weigh its acts in the scales of justice. In the simplicity and sincerity of his nature, Grant would not desire indiscriminate praise, nor would he claim for his public acts entire immunity from error, for "to err is human." But his judgment and his intuitions were, for the most part, in accord with the right, and he was true to his sense of duty, and, taking into view the difficulties of his position growing out of the troublous period from which the country was emerging, his administration will compare favorably with those of his predecessors. But it is as one of the greatest soldiers of the nineteenth century that his fame will be worldwide, overshadowing his civic career.

At intervals in the world's history men have come to the front, outstripping their contemporaries so far in the arts and in science, or as leaders in those grand life dramas which convulse nations, as to be called "Great." Their power seems a gift of nature, genius, inspiration, because it is exceptional. In whatever field manifested, this seeming gift is probably but the heritage of pre-existent mental combinations and developments, although influences not traceable produce at times phenomenal men. Grant undoubtedly possessed mental attributes of a high order. Their wonderful manifestation so early in the war, marks him with the many as a phenomenal man. Yet it is doubtful if his reserve power was ever fully comprehended. General Franklin, his classmate, says that he never culminated. Though scarcely traceable in his youth, his strength as put forth later in life, must have been to a great extent a germ of the past, phenomenal in its development only. Crises may mold, but they do not create heroic natures. Iron only can be tempered into steel. Grant possessed that high order of common sense which means wisdom, an unailing memory, a mental concentration so intense as to pierce through and beyond all difficulties that arose in his pathway, with promptness of thought and action, allied to an indomitable will and unflinching courage, all elements of a great soldier. No danger, however portentous, could shake his iron nerve, his dauntless heart. As General Sherman said of him, he feared neither what was before him, nor what was beyond his view. With experience he became more and more conscious of his power, more self-possessed and self-reliant, with a broader vis-

ion, which subordinated his mental grasp to his will, leaving his brain to act normally in all emergencies. No obstacles could withstand his untiring persistence of purpose. He put his hand to the plough, never to look back. While others were striving for fame, his inspiration was a grand sense of duty, and fame came unsought. Grant patterned after no man. He was a model unto himself. So he stands alone in his grandeur, like a Pyramid in the desert, or like Egypt's Sphinx, a grand human head with a lion's heart. To his other characteristics was added faith, superior to all doubt or fear. To this trait, quite as much as to any other, was due that steadfastness of purpose which endured unto the end. No great leader fails of this high moral attribute.

Success is the bright crown of Faith.
Doubt and distrust
Build not to Fame. Their baseless shaft
Falls to the dust.

Through years of discouraging opposition it held the immortal Genesee fast to his grand idea, in the midst of a doubting world, until his prophetic prescience was revealed as a reality in the discovery of a new continent. Grant's faith was no idle dream of hope, but rather the fruition of relentless energy in his great work, resting upon an unfaltering trust in Providence, in the right of the cause which he defended, and in himself. And so he won success; but cared little for the triumph, except as it brought peace and rest to his country out of the discordant elements of fratricidal war.

A prominent southern gentleman told me that he was once asked this question; "Who in your opinion was the greatest development of the war; to which he answered, Grant; and I think so too was the reply of his friend. And can any candid unprejudiced person to-day, reading the wonderful career of that brilliant soldier, as told by himself, in his plain unpretentious way, fail to reach the same conclusion?"

General Grant in high place retained his natural, unassuming manners; a marked example of great force combined with simplicity of character. By nature tender hearted, his sympathies were quickly touched, and his generosity shown by benevolences quite up to his means. A Christian by early training, he stood fast to his faith until the end.

In August, 1848, Grant was married to Miss Julia Dent, a sister of a classmate at West Point, and daughter of a planter residing near Saint Louis, Missouri. It proved a very suitable and happy union. By his side she made the journey of his life with unwavering trust, exemplifying those qualities that adorn the true womanly character in that beautiful relation, life companionship. Unostentatious in his prosperity, devoted in his hours of trial, when disease and suffering clouded the remnant of his days, with the loving gentleness of her youth, she was the ministering angel by his couch until death. So the sympathies of all true women and brave men went forth to her in the hour of her greatest sorrow.

In December, 1883, General Grant was seriously hurt by a fall, producing a shock to his nervous system from which he recovered very slowly. To this were added in the following spring, as the result of his unsuspecting, trusting nature, the catastrophe of financial ruin, and before the summer had passed, an incipient throat trouble, which, lightly heeded at the time, developed during the winter months alarming symptoms indicative of incurable disease. While suffering from these complications, mental and physical, he occupied his time in writing his personal Memoirs, with the hope that they might prove a valuable legacy to his family. At this last great work of his life, with unsurpassed patience and heroic fortitude, he endured the pains of his distressing disease, toiling day by day with wonderful energy, even after his strength was fast wasting away, and the light of life seemed to flicker in its socket. Without reference to the circumstances under which these Memoirs were written, they cannot fail to increase our respect and admiration for the man, and our appreciation, not only of his military career, but also of his wondrous facility as a writer. That they were written in so brief a period, and in part under severe physical suffering, and finished while the shadows of death were closing around him, proves intellectual strength far surpassing the preconceived opinions of those who were aware of his great reserve power. In fact this work is a surprising effort of mental concentration and rapid vigorous thought, so clearly conceived that its expression in language flows uninterruptedly as light from its source. His brain admitted no confusion of ideas, so there could be no confusion in his style, which simply was the written words of his clear

thinking. Grant's excellent common sense was shown in this, that he wrote for the public the prominent features of an interesting life, not a military treatise crammed with war maxims readily obtained from text-books, nor filled with strictures upon campaigns and officers, which would only have aroused a spirit of enmity and bitter criticism; and so fair-minded readers the world over find his narrative simply charming. I have scarcely heard one voice dissentient to the general verdict of unqualified praise bestowed upon these Memoirs. It is a high compliment, this terse remark by a friend of mine, "Grant was a writer by instinct."*

A few months before his death General Grant was reappointed into the army of the United States, with the rank of General, retired from active service. It was a graceful testimonial to this illustrious soldier, whose life was going out in pain and sorrow, and in unison with the abounding sympathies of the nation, then flowing towards him in all directions, with beautiful tributes of respect and friendship, of devotion and affection, which gladdened his heart, and smoothed his way down into the dark shadows of the Valley of Death.

In the last stage of his disease, by the kindness of his friend, Mr. Drexel, and with the hope of at least procuring for him quiet and rest, he was moved to Mount McGregor, where, in the pure air of that mountain region, he lived about two months, becoming weaker daily, until July 23, 1885, when, with an abiding trust, at peace with all, forgiving as he hoped to be forgiven, he fell into that last sleep from which the "Archangel's trump, not Glory's, shall awake him." Then arose that memorable cry, *Grant is dead*, which with lightning speed made the circuit of the globe, conveying to the civilized world the sad intelligence that the great soldier of the Western Hemisphere had passed from life. The nation to whose harmonious union he gave his last thoughts and prayers, with all possible grandeur of ceremony, bore his mortal mold to its final resting place at River Side Park, by

*I have been credibly informed that the telegrams, written by Grant's own hand for many months in his Western campaigns, showed but one erasure and interlineation.

General Webster, an old army officer, having been assigned to a commission for re-establishing United States postoffices and routes in the Southern States, just after the war was closed, went to army headquarters in Washington to procure an order from the commanding General to give military sanction to his position. While explaining the nature of the duties expected of him, he noticed that General Grant continued writing, stopping only while asking some pertinent question. To Webster's surprise, when his explanations were ended, General Grant handed him the needed order, embodying essentially his own views clearly and tersely expressed. General Webster told me this incident as illustrating General Grant's power of mental concentration, quickness of grasp, ease and accuracy of expression.

the Hudson—a hallowed spot, consecrated by a hero's dust. Never before had New York witnessed so grand a spectacle as that gathering of people from the length and breadth of our land, to follow the mortal remains of General Grant to his tomb, nor in the history of our country has eulogy, in prose and verse, given to fame a more world-wide, more memorable name.

Though no monument can reach to the height of his great services, it would be an appropriate act of the nation, which he raised to honor, in grateful tribute to his memory, to mark his resting-place on the banks of the Hudson with an enduring monument; plain, solid, but grand, as was the man himself; at whose base pilgrims shall come year after year to lay their votive offerings. For to this man, more than to any other, we owe it that our land is to-day a unit; that sixty millions of people are living together in peace and harmony under the same flag, ample to cover and shield them all. The time will come when the people throughout this land will cherish, alike with grateful feelings, the memories of those three illustrious men, who stand as landmarks in our history; of Washington, the Father of his Country; of Lincoln, the Liberator, who widened the base of our political structure, and made it more enduring; of Grant, the Preserver of the Union.

IN MEMORY OF GENERAL GRANT.

Dust unto dust! Earth back to earth!
 The great the lowly's dooms from birth.
 Though love did crave
 For him life's boon, Death came to free
 From its long-lingering agony
 His Spirit brave.

A weeping Nation's mournful train,
 To music of his requiem strain
 And cannon's boom,
 Waits to move on, in solemn pace,
 With the dead Hero to his place
 Of rest—the tomb.

Thou silent man, of iron nerve!
 Danger nor doubt thy will could swerve
 On battle field.

Dauntless thy heart, thy faith sublime;
Strong above strong men of thy time,
 Ne'er could'st thou yield.

On whom repose the sacred trust,
To guard this famous soldier's dust?
 Where rest the brave;
Hallowed the spot, and consecrate—
A Hero's mold honors the State
 That holds his grave.

His grand deeds built so high his fame—
A signal light—few now dare claim
 To be his peer.
Yet meekly were his honors worn,
And bravely hath his great heart borne
 Its trials here.

No monument can reach his fame,
Nor lustre add to his loved name,
 Honored and great.
Through ages in unbroken line,
Pilgrims will seek the warrior's shrine
 Who saved the State.

And linger by his sacred tomb,
When Spring has decked the turf with bloom
 Of many a flower,
Bloss'ming above his hallowed dust,
Who faithful stood to every trust
 Till the last hour.

Of the great names on history's page,
Renowned in an illustrious age,
 Our Union claims,
From North to South, from sea to sea,
This Hero's, as one of its three
 Immortal names!

One did create, one liberate,
The third from death hath saved the State.
 Illustrious men!
Their names adorn Freedom's proud Fane,
O'er which our Old Flag, freed from stain,
 Waves whole again.

Z. B. TOWER,
Bvt. Maj.-Gen. U. S. Army.

ORSEMUS B. BOYD.

No. 2216. CLASS OF 1867.

Died, (in the field) at Camp near Grafton, New Mexico, July 23,
1885, aged 41.

"So passed the strong, heroic soul away—"

Born in New York; appointed from New York; Class rank, 61.

Entered the war of the rebellion as a member of the Eighty-ninth New York Volunteer Infantry September 1, 1861, and served until July 1, 1863, when he was appointed a Cadet in the United States Military Academy. He saw active service in our great war, and was mentioned for gallantry at Roanoke Island, North Carolina.

He was graduated on June 17, 1867, and appointed Second Lieutenant Eighth United States Cavalry; First Lieutenant same, October 13, 1868; Captain, January 26, 1882. He died July 23, 1885, closing in *acknowledged honor* and undoubted manly effectiveness *twenty-four years of faithful and gallant service* in the saddest of our wars, and in Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, where he assisted to develop our great inland resources.

His family have an honest pride in his unostentatious record, and we all may say:

"Duncan is in his grave.
After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well."

THE RECORD OF A NOBLE LIFE.

"I, the despised of fortune, lift mine eyes,
Bright with the lustre of integrity,
In unappealing wretchedness, on high,
And the last rage of Destiny defy."

It is with deep solicitude that the writer endeavors, in a few words, to do justice to the memory of Captain Boyd.

For several long and intensely painful years I knew him to be an innocent Enoch Arden in a lonely desert of solitude, bereft of—dearer to the soldier than life or wife—his HONOR—a sufferer for the crime of *another man*.

It was in 1863 that he entered the Academy—a veteran soldier—a young man whose merits had gained for him the honorable rank of Cadet. In 1864 the writer joined the corps, and for three years marched shoulder to shoulder in the line of the dear old Gray Battalion with the man who sleeps far away from the Hudson, and where the foot of the idle stranger may stop to mark where a good, honest, and much-wronged man sleeps the sleep which knows no waking.

No man ever did better work in the army than Boyd. By steady, faithful and efficient service, he wore out suspicion, conspiracy, bad luck and scandal. Since the establishment of his innocence—unsought, unchallenged by him—his defamer has preceded him to the awful bar of the Great Judge.

He lived to round a career of usefulness and gallant service, with the tributes of regimental and army respect, the affection of his brother officers, the endearments of family life, the respect of the people of Texas and of the Territories where he had served. Demonstrations by his company and comments of the general press prove that his once shadowed name is now clear, clean and honored to those who loved him.

The facts are these: In the winter of 1865-'66 a robbery of certain sums of money occurred in "B" Company, United States Corps of Cadets. It is unnecessary to refer to the facts other than that after repeated robberies and some rather crude detective work, one evening at undress parade in the area of barracks, Cadet Boyd was ignominiously brought before the battalion of cadets with a placard of "Thief" on his back, drummed out of the corps, mobbed and maltreated. A most intense state of excitement prevailed on the post, and the strongest discipline was enforced, the cadets being summarily quelled in any riotous actions. Innocent parties had their names dragged into the affair, and poor Boyd finished his cadetship generally cut in the corps, and lived, till he graduated, a life which was a living hell.

The scandal and trouble followed him to his regiment, and years of exemplary behavior were needed to enable him to live down in any way his trouble. His quiet, manly obstinacy in clinging to the army is explained by his innocence. The deepest regret must ever attend the memories of this affair to the honorable but hot-headed men who for so long made Boyd carry the burden of another's crime. It is a

matter of strange remark that the guilty man who made Boyd suffer for him—John Joseph Casey, of the class of 1868, was accidentally shot at drill, by a soldier, at Fort Washington, Maryland, March 24, 1869, within nine months of his apparently honorable graduation. The careers and untimely end of several who bore down on the suffering man of whom we speak show some strange and continued sadness or burdens of expiation. It is all over now. The wandering squadron passing poor Boyd's grave may dip the colors to a man whose eyes closed in honor, true to himself, to his family, his corps, and to the dear old flag that he served so patiently, so quietly, and so well. God rest his soul! Amen.

His innocence was publicly established as follows: In the winter of '67-68 Cadet Casey, while sick in the hospital, confessed to his room-mate, Cadet Hamilton (now dead) that he (Casey) had stolen the monies for which poor Boyd had suffered the loss of name and fame.

[The records show that Casey was in the hospital from January 24 to January 31, 1868, suffering from dementia. He was so ill that his classmates took turns in nursing him. One night in his delirium he spoke of the Boyd affair. Hamilton happened to be with him at the time. The next morning, when Casey was again in a conscious condition, Hamilton told him what he had said. It was *then* that Casey confessed his part of the conspiracy. If it had not been for Casey's illness the facts above narrated would never, in all human probability, have come to light.—*Sec. Assn.*]

It is unnecessary for the writer to state why Hamilton kept this awful secret locked in his breast from '67-'68 until he died, January 22, 1872, from consumption; but he did, alas for him. Casey had peculiar temptations to his deed. Private matters and a hounding black-mail pressed him for money, which he stole from rich cadets. The cause was a concealed marriage of Casey's, that would have voided his cadetship and destroyed his chance for social elevation.

Poor Boyd lived alone in a room on the third floor, third division, "B" Company. Casey lived directly opposite, and concealed marked money in Boyd's books, which caused Boyd to be suspected as the thief of all the money previously stolen.

Hamilton, the confidant, feared his room-mate of four years, erred and kept silent, as far as I know, until June, 1871. At the St. Marc Hotel, Washington, D. C., Lieutenant Hamilton, in view of his approaching death, communicated to me his knowledge of Casey's confession and of Boyd's innocence. I was shocked, and at once communicated the facts to the then Lieutenant O. B. Boyd, on the frontier. On my return after three years of absence in the Orient, Europe and the South I discovered, in a conversation with Captain Price, of the Engineers, that full justice had not been done. Duplicate affidavits were immediately made by me and forwarded to Captain Boyd and another person interested. I received a letter from Boyd thanking me for my efforts—a letter which has made me always happy, and which I regret is stored with valuable archives where I cannot at once find it. It speaks of his struggles, and pleasantly says that his character needs no present backing, but that a time may come when I may speak and tell all, if I thought it would please those who valued him.

It was in Siberia that I received the letter asking me to put these facts on paper, and by hazard I found a stray copy of the *Army and Navy* with a report of Captain Boyd's honorable obsequies.

From the Pacific I pen the last tribute to a man of much-trying worth. The subject brings back painful memories of two men whom I loved and honored in my cadet days—my erring classmates, Casey and Hamilton. I am proud to remark here that two of my class never cut Boyd, and several others in the corps did him some act of kindness in the awful silence of two years. With pride I recall that the officers of the post did full justice to his barren rights, and that the old and faithful servants of the Academy treated him with a discerning kindness which is a wreath of honor on their silent graves. I will not refer to one affection which cheered him—there are things too sacred for words.

It is all over! There is only one name off the duty roster; an empty chair; a lonely grave; an old sword hanging idly in the sunshine somewhere; a riderless horse; a void in the little family circle which knew and loved the man who is no more.

It is well to think that his name is mentioned with honor and respect; that the burden of another's crime has been cast from him, and that Time will quietly and in honor carpet the grave of the honest sol-

dier with "the grass which springeth under the rain which raineth on the just and the unjust alike." I believe restitution of honor and public consideration has been fully made. I look back sadly on my waning youth to think of this story, its actors, and that—

"The saint who enjoyed the communion of Heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones with the dust."

RICHARD H. SAVAGE,
Class of 1868.

ARTHUR SINCLAIR CUNNINGHAM.

No. 1759. CLASS OF 1856.

Died, July 26, 1885, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 50.

ARTHUR SINCLAIR CUNNINGHAM, who was born in Virginia and appointed a Cadet at Large, graduated in the class of 1856.

He was assigned to the Tenth Infantry, with which regiment he served until 1861. At the commencement of the war he resigned his commission. He was appointed Colonel of an Alabama regiment, and was wounded in one of the early engagements around Richmond. In 1866 he located in San Francisco and was employed in the office of Wells, Fargo & Co., holding positions of responsibility until the day of his death. Colonel Cunningham will be remembered by his classmates as a conscientious officer, a pleasant comrade, and a faithful friend.

A CLASSMATE.

JAMES CLARK.

No. 574. CLASS OF 1829.

Died, September 9, 1885, at Georgetown, D. C., aged 76.

The following tribute to the late FATHER JAMES CLARK, S. J., is taken from the *Catholic Mirror*:

"FATHER CLARK was in his day one of the pillars of Georgetown College. A convert to the church, he had none of the ultra zeal of the convert, but left self behind when he received holy orders. He was of an old Pennsylvania revolutionary family, and went through West Point with distinguished honor. He was of the class of 1829, and had many classmates who have become celebrated. James Clark was every inch a soldier by nature and training. Of an iron frame, and with an eye and demeanor which would have commended him to Napoleon as the very man to lead a forlorn hope, young Clark had brilliant prospects in the army. He was an engineer of the first rank, and his fame as a mathematician was not confined to America. He never forgot his West Point training, and his voice, eye and step were always those of the commander. He chose the militant order of the church and devoted himself, as a soldier of the cross, to the salvation of souls with that same inflexible sense of duty with which Brebœuf, the apostle of the Hurons, was animated.

Father Clark was first a seminarian at Mt. St. Mary's College. Becoming a Jesuit in 1844, he served consecutively as First Prefect, Professor of Mathematics, and Treasurer of Georgetown College, President of Holy Cross College, Massachusetts, and President of Gonzaga College, Washington. Returning, in old age, to his beloved Georgetown, he was stricken with paralysis a few years ago, and since then has been an invalid. Another stroke of the same disease terminated his life. His character was an admirable one. Its chief attraction was the simple unity of its parts. A knock at his door was answered by a thunderous "Come in!" which sometimes startled the timid, but the ice of ceremony was soon broken, for the old soldier's kind heart was full of responsive sympathy, and his busy brain was full of parental thoughts of how he could best promote the happiness and comfort and education of those about him. He once punished, not severely, an unruly little boy, a day scholar at Georgetown, and the boy's irate father came to the college and attacked Father Clark with a cane. For an instant the eye of the West Pointer kindled with a wicked fire, but only for an instant. Folding his arms across his breast, he bore this cross with passive humility, until one of the scholastics, Mr. James McGuigan, seized the assailant and shook him back into his senses. Those who witnessed the scene said that Father Clark

looked sublime in his conquest over himself as he stood with folded arms during the infliction of the blows.

His talents as an administrative officer were excellent. Georgetown, Gonzaga and Holy Cross Colleges all attest his worth. Thousands of gentlemen—his former students—throughout the United States will read of his demise with peculiar sorrow, for Father James Clark was one of nature's noblemen, and everywhere in the circle of his wide acquaintance he was loved and respected. If ever a self-denying, holy servant of God departed this life I think it was this heroic old Jesuit. But of his charity let each one pray for his soul."

Graduating number thirty-four in his class, Professor Clark was promoted Brevet Second Lieutenant, Fourth Infantry. He served at Fort St. Philip, Louisiana, until August, 1830, when he resigned.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

JOHN KING FINDLAY.

No. 365. CLASS OF 1824.

Died, September 13, 1885, at Spring Lake, New Jersey, aged 82.

JUDGE FINDLAY was born in Mercersburg, Pennsylvania, May 12, 1803. He was a son of the Honorable William Findlay, fourth Governor of Pennsylvania. Appointed cadet at the Military Academy July 1, 1820, he graduated number five July 1, 1824. His military record, as given in Cullum's Register of Graduates, is as follows:

Brevet Second Lieutenant Third Artillery and Second Lieutenant First Artillery, July 1, 1824. Served at the Military Academy 1824-1825, as Assistant Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology, and Assistant Professor of Geography, History and Ethics; from April 1825 to May, 1828, on topographical duty. He resigned May 13, 1828.

The following tribute to Judge Findlay is taken from the Philadelphia *Ledger* of September 14, 1885.

Something more than a mere passing mention is due to the memory of the late Judge Findlay. The son of an eminent and honored Governor of Pennsylvania, he graduated with distinction at West Point in 1824, served with honor until 1828, when he resigned to enter upon

the study of law, to the practice of which he was admitted and pursued successfully at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, until 1845, when he was appointed an Associate Judge of the then District Court of Philadelphia, sitting with Judges Jones, Stroud and Sharswood, until 1851, when the Judiciary became elective, a change which lost to the community the benefit of Judge Findlay's judicial services. The members of the bar in active practice before him at that time, such as Rawle, Meredith, Sergeant, the Ingersolls, the Whartons, Brown, Ingraham, Miles, Price, and others, have all passed away. The younger practitioners of that day, now middle-aged and becoming the seniors of the bar, cannot fail to remember the dignified presence, the gentle manners, the refined speech, the diligent attention to business, and the patient, careful consideration of cases which distinguished his judicial term. They were such as not only to command the respect, but to win the affection of the bar. This feeling was freely manifested when under the operation of a strictly political contest for an election to the place he had so fully adorned, he failed of success solely because he was of the minority party. To the youthful beginner of the practice of the law before him, he was like his colleague, Judge Sharswood, uniformly kind and considerate, patiently assisting him over the rough places in the pathway of his professional journey, and showing a warm sympathy in any embarrassing situation. Judge Findlay manifested many if not all the essential requirements of judicial fitness, more in harmony by nature and temperament with the serene atmosphere of the bench than the stirring and exciting strife of the bar. He was calm, patient, watchful, courteous, industrious and intelligent. No decision ever came from his lips or pen without having previously received careful consideration. While gentle in manner and amiable in disposition he was not wanting in force and decision. Ever tolerant towards others in matters of opinion and belief, no man was more firm and consistent in his political principles and religious convictions. Above all, he was a singularly pure and conscientious man in all his actions, public and private. His early youth gave him opportunities of meeting and knowing the active public men of that day, and his retentive memory of the actors and events of that period of our state's history made his reminiscences entertaining and instructive. Kindly and gentle, pure and conscientious, upright and learned, modest and unassuming, he justly deserved to

wear the title of Christian gentleman. A grateful sense of many professional kindnesses received from him forty years ago, and pleasant recollections of very enjoyable social intercourse with him at Spring Lake within the last few weeks, prompt this inadequate tribute to the memory of a good man and pure Judge.

HENRY C. TOWNSEND.

CHARLES FREDERICK RUFF.

No. 984. CLASS OF 1838.

Died, October 1, 1885, at Philadelphia, Pa., aged 66.

Born in Philadelphia, October 10, 1818; appointed to the United States Military Academy from his native city September 1, 1834; he graduated July 1, 1838, and was promoted to Second Lieutenant First Dragoons same date. He served at the Cavalry School for Practice, Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania, 1838-39; was on frontier duty at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, 1839-40; Liberty Arsenal, Missouri, 1840; Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, 1840-41; Osage Country 1841; Fort Atkinson, Iowa, 1842; Fort Sanford, Iowa, 1843, and in the march to Fort Des Moines, Iowa, 1843.

Having married in 1841, he resigned from the army December 31, 1843, and settled in Liberty, Missouri, where he practiced law from 1843 to 1846. On the breaking out of war with Mexico he joined the troops being raised in the State where he resided and was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel Missouri Volunteers June 18, 1846, and the following month, July 7th, was reinstated in the regular army as Captain of the United States Mounted Rifles, with which command he served through the Mexican war. He was in command at the brilliant skirmish at San Juan de Los Llanos, August 1, 1847; engaged at the battle of Contreras, August 19-20, 1847; battle of Molino del Rey, September 8, 1847, where he was wounded, but not so as to prevent him from taking an active part in the battle of Capultepec, September 13, 1847, and at the assault and capture of the City of Mexico, September 13-14, 1847. After this war he was on frontier duty at Fort Kearney, Nebraska, 1848-49; marched with his company to Oregon in

1849; was in Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory, 1850-51; was Superintendent of Cavalry Recruiting Service from October 1, 1852, to October 1, 1853; in command of Cavalry School at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, 1853-55, and again on frontier duty at Fort Clark, Texas, 1855; scouting 1855-56; promoted Major, Mounted Rifles, December 30, 1856, and was in the Navajo expedition 1858-59; Comanche expedition 1860, and as bearer of dispatches to the War Department 1860-61. From there he was sent to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, April 15, 1861, as mustering and disbursing officer, where he remained until April 29, 1863, during which time he mustered into the United States service over fifty thousand volunteers for the war of the rebellion. He was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel Third Cavalry, June 10, 1861. He was Acting Inspector-General of the Department of the Susquehanna from June 29 to September 30, 1863, and was retired from active service, on account of feebleness of health, March 30, 1864.

He was brevetted Colonel and Brigadier-General United States Army, March 13, 1864, for "faithful and meritorious services in recruiting the armies of the United States." After his retirement he settled in his native city, and from July 3, 1868, to February 21, 1870, he held the position of Professor of Military Science in the University of Pennsylvania. He was a courteous, genial gentleman, with an affability of temperament and an urbanity of manner that attached many to him with feelings of the warmest friendship. He was a strict disciplinarian, and had a high conscientiousness and firm adherence to whatever was just and right, and was always thoroughly alive to the interests of his government, and carefully and accurately fulfilled every duty that his country demanded of him in the most prompt and ready manner.

During the Mexican war he was noted for his bravery and gallantry; always in a fight or bringing on a battle. Brigadier-General Persifer F. Smith and Major-General Winfield Scott speak highly of him in their official reports on that war.

During the late war he was continually asking for active duty in the field, but the Secretary of War, knowing his thorough efficiency and capability as mustering and disbursing officer and Inspector-General for Pennsylvania, would not permit him to leave that position to

take command of a division of Pennsylvania troops offered him by Governor Curtin.

He was early and actively identified with the Military Order of the Loyal Legion.

About two years ago he passed through a very severe and long sickness, from which he never thoroughly recovered, being more or less a constant sufferer from indigestion and pain. He died quite suddenly, during one of the acute attacks of pain, leaving behind him a loving family of wife and four children, many mourning friends, as well as many who felt towards him a warm personal regard and high respect as a modest, brave and intelligent gentleman.

Brave and good heart, rest in peace.

K.

GEORGE BRINTON McCLELLAN.

No. 1273. CLASS OF 1846.

Died, October 29, 1885, at Orange, N. J., aged 59.

GEORGE BRINTON McCLELLAN was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on December 3, 1826. He was the second son of Doctor John McClellan, a noted physician of that City. His school education was that common to City boys, except that for two years before his entrance at West Point he attended the Preparatory School of the University of Pennsylvania, of which Reverend S. W. Crawford was the head. Here he acquired an accurate knowledge of Greek and Latin and a love for literature which he always retained, and which had much to do with his ultimate success in life. He entered the Military Academy in June, 1842, being at the time of his entry about six months under the legal age.

He immediately took the high stand among his companions, morally, intellectually, and in military matters, that he held through his whole life. The conviction of his great ability, in fact, of his genius, was universal among the cadets of his time. Even as a boy he attracted his friends with the same magnetism with which he was imbued in after life—an impression thought by many to be incomprehensible,

but which is due to the pleasure given by genial and attractive manners, and to the confidence inspired by the assuredness of honesty of purpose, strength of character, ability and genius. He possessed this quality to a higher degree than any man of his generation.

He graduated in 1846, and was assigned to the Corps of Engineers. In September of that year he was ordered to Mexico as a subaltern in the Engineer Company. The Company served with General Scott, and McClellan was breveted First Lieutenant and Captain for gallant and meritorious services in the battles of Contreras, Churubusco, and Chapultepec. In May, 1848, he commanded the Company and brought it out of Mexico to West Point, where he served with it, and was at the same time Assistant Instructor of Practical Engineering. He was detached from the Company in 1851, and in 1852, as an assistant to Captain R. B. Marcy he explored with him the upper waters of the Red River, between Texas and the Indian Territory.

From 1853 to 1855 he was employed on engineer duty in Oregon and Washington Territories, exploring the northern route of the contemplated Pacific Railroad.

In 1855 he was appointed a Captain of the First Cavalry, one of the two regiments authorized by Congress in that year.

In 1856 a Board of Officers, consisting of Major Delafield, Corps of Engineers, Major Mordecai, Ordnance Corps, and Captain McClellan, First Cavalry, was sent to Europe to observe the operations on both sides in the Crimean war, and to report upon the condition of arms, equipments and organization of the "three arms." Captain McClellan's report on the state of the art in Europe as to arms and equipments of Cavalry and Infantry was a model of conciseness and accurate information, and added to his already brilliant reputation.

Shortly after his return from the Crimea he devised the Cavalry saddle known as the McClellan saddle, which was the best saddle that had ever been used in our service. It was adopted not long before the beginning of the civil war, and the amount of comfort to man and horse secured by the use of this simple invention is incalculable.

In the latter part of 1856 he resigned from the army to become the Vice-President of the Illinois Central Railroad Company. He resided at Chicago while he held this position, and in the Winter of 1858-9, finding his old friend, Lieutenant A. E. Burnside in a destitute

condition, gave him a position in his office, from which, on McClellan's recommendation, he rose to be the Treasurer of the same Railroad Company.

In 1859 he became the President of the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad, and from that time until 1861 he resided in Cincinnati. In 1860 he married Miss Mary Ellen Marcy, a daughter of his old companion and commander, General R. B. Marcy.

The beginning of the war of the rebellion in 1861 found McClellan the best-equipped man on either side to fill a distinguished part in it.

His experience in the war with Mexico, the information gained during his stay in Europe as a witness of the Crimean war, his railroad experience, his reputation as a man of ability and action, his age—all combined to cause his cotemporaries in and out of the army to look upon him as the man of the occasion. Soon after the commencement of the war he was made the Major-General of the Ohio troops, and on May 14 he was appointed a Major-General of the United States army. He organized the Ohio troops with great rapidity. On May 26, without direct orders from Washington, he crossed the Ohio River with them, invading Virginia. Soon afterwards he was joined by a Brigade of Indiana troops, and, by a series of rapid and brilliant manoeuvres and fights he dispersed the rebel forces of Generals Pegram and Garnett, clearing West Virginia except the Valley of the Great Kanawha of all rebellion by the 13th of July. Although feeble attempts were made by the Virginia Generals, Wise and Floyd, to reoccupy the lost ground, their efforts had but little effect, and the territory of West Virginia was left free to enter the Union as a sovereign State, a result due to the bravery of Ohio, Indiana and Virginia troops and the able generalship of McClellan.

The battle of Bull Run was fought on July 21. On July 22 McClellan was ordered to Washington. He arrived there on July 26, and assumed command of the Division of the Potomac on July 27, 1861, thus commencing the career with the Army of the Potomac which identified him with that army as its maker, and has made his name famous wherever its deeds are known. It is too well known to require telling what relief was felt by the whole country, and by the

troops already in service when the presence of McClellan in Washington was assured.

The sleepless energy that he displayed in setting to work all of the powers of the Government. to collect war material of every kind, to recruit and organize forces in the East, to build forts for the protection of the Capitol, seemed to strike people as a new element in the conduct of the war. The deep depression caused by the loss of the battle of Bull Run was soon dispelled, and the people began to feel that there still was hope.

His exertions for the creation of the Army of the Potomac were unremitting until November 1, 1861, when he was assigned to the command of the "Armies of the United States," made vacant by the retirement of General Scott. His duties were to some extent increased by the change, but not nearly so much as at first sight would appear, as from the date of his arrival at Washington, in July, he had constantly been called upon by the Administration, from the President down, for advice and assistance. Now, however, as the General-in-Chief he was in constant conference with the commanding Generals East and West, was still unremitting and very successful in his efforts to raise men and get war material, and everything East and West was made ready to commence a campaign against the enemy which might have been, and, in fact, ought to have been, final.

But no man can rapidly reach the distinction at which McClellan had arrived without making bitter enemies. His case confirmed the rule, and a dangerous sickness with which he was seized in December, 1861, gave his enemies the opportunity to strike him which they were not slow to seize.

They attempted to lessen his reputation as a General among the troops of the Army of the Potomac, but without success. Through newspapers and reports of examinations by Congressional committees they thought to educate the public mind to the belief that the apparent inaction of the Army of the Potomac was due to his shortcomings, and, in fact, that the general quietness of the armies East and West in the Winter of 1861-2 was attributable to him rather than to the season and want of material. The facts were that he had done everything that a man in his position could do, not only to start the Army of the Potomac at the proper time, but to have the campaigns

in the West begin at the earliest moment possible. They falsely accused him of meeting avowed enemies of the Administration at his house, to consult about embarrassing it, giving names, some of them of men whom he had never even seen.

The accusations had the usual effect of slander. A new Secretary of War was appointed a short time after McClellan's recovery from his sickness. The plan of campaign of the Army of the Potomac devised by him was disapproved by the President, but was finally reluctantly adopted, only after it had been submitted to a Council of the Division Commanders and Chiefs of Engineers and Artillery. The formation of army corps was ordered without consultation with McClellan, and against his wishes. This was the first blow.

The plan of campaign which was finally adopted was the movement of the Army of the Potomac, by water, to the peninsula between the York and James Rivers, except such part of it as might be needed for the defense of Washington, and one army corps which was to be landed on the north bank of the York River, or in that vicinity, as a flanking or turning force. As soon as the enemy learned the contemplated movement, he evacuated Centerville, where he had remained in strong works during the Winter, thus clearing the whole of Virginia north of the Rappahannock and east of the Blue Ridge. This was the first fruit of the adoption of McClellan's plan. The evacuation took place on March 8, 1862. As the transports for the movement of the troops could not be ready for some time, on March 9 McClellan took the field, and started the army for Centerville and Manassas, with the understanding that it should be returned to Alexandria in time to embark without a moment's delay.

As soon as his back was turned on Washington, viz.: on March 11, another blow was struck. He was removed from his position of General-in-Chief, and his command was restricted to the Army of the Potomac. Thus the Secretary of War became virtually the General-in-Chief. The movement of the army to the peninsula was begun on March 17, and on April 1 General McClellan moved his headquarters to the vicinity of Fortress Monroe, and at once started a forward movement. On April 4 General McDowell's corps, consisting, in round numbers, of thirty thousand men, was detached from the Army of the Potomac. This corps was to have landed north of the York

River, to make the movement to turn the forts at Yorktown and Gloucester. This movement was a vital part of the plan of campaign, and the detachment of the corps not only seriously crippled the army in the field by diminishing its strength, but made it necessary to besiege Yorktown, thus delaying operations for a month. This was the third and severest blow. Afterwards General McDowell, when the army had arrived at the Chickahominy, was again ordered to join the Army of the Potomac by land, and reached Fredericksburg under these orders. On May 17 he was ordered to co-operate with General McClellan, and there was no force of the enemy in his front that could have prevented his junction with the Army of the Potomac. Thus, so far as human foresight could go, the capture of Richmond was ensured, had the junction been made. But about May 24 Jackson defeated Banks in the Shenandoah Valley, and McDowell, although it was impossible for him to have aided Banks, or have intercepted Jackson, was ordered, in spite of his urgent remonstrance, to stop his movement upon Richmond and move his force towards the Shenandoah Valley—the enemy thus attained his object. Reinforcement of the Army of the Potomac was prevented, and McDowell's corps was finally eliminated from the attack on Richmond, Jackson in the meantime being left free to reinforce the army defending Richmond.

The story of the peninsular campaign of 1862 is a part of the history of the United States, and tells of the most notable part of McClellan's career. No army ever loved its General more than did the Army of the Potomac love him, and no General ever appreciated his army more. After the arrival of the army at Harrison's Landing, on James River, when the gallant Summer campaign was over, the appeal of the Commanding General for reinforcement of merely twenty thousand men, only enough to replace the number lost to the army by McDowell's detachment, was disregarded, and the army was ordered to the front of Washington. He was virtually relieved from its command, with no order to that effect, and the troops were placed, as they arrived, under the command of General Pope, in the Army of Northern Virginia. At the close of the disastrous campaign of that army, just as after the first Bull Run campaign, McClellan was again called to the command of the Army of the Potomac. The results were similar in the army and throughout the country. The army changed at

once from a state of extreme depression to one of elation, and from the feeling that it was a defeated army to that of the wish to be led against the enemy wherever he might be found. Without orders placing him in command other than the verbal request of the President, and without orders of any kind from anyone, he started on the Maryland campaign to find the enemy, who had been so foolish as to invade a State which had remained true to the Union. The victories of Turner's and Crampton's Gaps of South Mountain, and of Antietam, were the results, the last battle followed by the hurried retreat of General Lee beyond the Potomac. History will some day tell why the Confederate army was not driven into the Potomac, instead of across it. It will show that its escape was not due to want of generalship of the Commanding General, nor to the absence of necessary orders to subordinates. The loss of the force at Harper's Ferry was the only misfortune that dimmed the lustre of this brilliant campaign, and that loss was caused by the neglect to accede to McClellan's oft-reiterated request that the evacuation by the garrison should be ordered.

The battle of Antietam was fought on September 17, 1862. The troops engaged had already gone through two severe campaigns, and were destitute of supplies of all kinds, particularly of clothing; many of them were without shoes. Strenuous efforts were made by McClellan to have their wants speedily supplied, and he was without doubt ably seconded by the Supply Departments. But horses and clothing came forward slowly, and it was impossible to get the army ready for movement until October 25, when it began to cross the Potomac at Berlin. Many of the troops were supplied only after they had crossed the river under orders to cross, with or without shoes. McClellan's design was to move southward, east of and parallel to the Blue Ridge, and by closing the gaps as he passed them, prevent Lee's army, the bulk of which was west of the Blue Ridge, from getting in his rear. This course would bring his whole army between the main body of Lee's army and Longstreet's corps, which was at that time in the vicinity of Culpepper, and a part of Jackson's, the greater part of which, however, was west of the Blue Ridge. In pursuance of this plan the army had, by November 7, reached Warrenton, and, apparently, the enemy had not penetrated the General's design, and all re-

ports indicated that Longstreet would have to fight with every prospect of defeat, or would have to fall back upon Gordonsville to join the main body.

The Army of the Potomac was never in as good spirits, nor as well in hand, nor so anxious to meet the enemy as it was at that time. On November 7 McClellan was relieved from the command of the army and ordered to Trenton, New Jersey, and thus ended his field-service in the army of the United States. The result showed very soon that horses had been swapped while the stream was being forded, (to follow the witty saying of the President) and that a grand strategic position had been given up, for no reason which has ever recommended itself to patriotic or military enquirers. His service afterwards was in the preparation of his report, which is a complete history of his career in the war of the rebellion. No military document was ever written which excels this report in clearness of description, accuracy of detail, and fair presentation of the various disputed questions involved. It is already a classic, and as time goes on it will become more and more valuable to the searchers for truth as to the many vexed questions of the campaign of the Army of the Potomac in 1862.

In July, 1864, he was nominated for the Presidency of the United States by the Democratic party. The election was held on November 8, 1864, and on that day he resigned his commission as Major-General. His defeat, which was not unexpected by him, was a great relief to him personally.

In 1868 he took charge of the completion of the Stephens Steam Floating Battery at Hoboken, New Jersey.

In 1870 he was appointed the Chief Engineer of the Dock Department of the City of New York, and devised the plan of the improvement of the docks, which has since been partially carried out. About the same time he was President of the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad.

In 1878 he was elected Governor of the State of New Jersey. He filled the position with dignity and ability, and satisfactorily to his political friends, and without blame from the party which opposed him.

In 1881 he was appointed by Congress a member of the Board of Managers of the National Home for Disabled Soldiers, and held that position until he died.

After his return from Europe in 1868 he was engaged as a consulting engineer in various large engineering projects.

He died a painful and sudden death at Orange, New Jersey, his residence, on October 29, 1885. His last moments were cheered by the presence of his wife and daughter, there not being time even to summon his son from Princeton. Sudden as was the blow, he met it with the same fortitude that had characterized him in all the circumstances of his eventful life.

McClellan was a professed Christian, and lived up to his profession. He was a loyal and earnest friend, a witty, genial and joyous companion. He had the virtues of a statesman, actuated in his political faith by honest conviction and love of country, and he abhorred the vices of the place-hunter.

He was a ready and brilliant writer and speaker, his reading was extensive, and his knowledge of history was unusually accurate. He was well equipped for literary work, as his various writings show.

His place on the list of Generals is among the highest, judged by those who served under him, and there would be no doubt about the unanimous verdict of his countrymen, had he been permitted to carry out the plan on which he was engaged when he was relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac. He was the idol of his men, and the hero of his officers. The Military Academy has produced many men who have creditably filled the highest positions in the army and in the State, and the nation has delighted to honor them.

But it has produced no abler, purer, more patriotic man, no better soldier, no more accomplished civilian and statesman, no one whose memory is more worthy of honor than George B. McClellan.

W. B. FRANKLIN.

JAMES LOWRY DONALDSON.

No. 856. CLASS OF 1836.

Died, November 4, 1885, at Baltimore, Maryland, aged 72.

JAMES L. DONALDSON entered the United States Military Academy as a cadet September 1, 1832; graduated July 1, 1836; assigned

to the army as Second Lieutenant Third Regiment of Artillery; promoted in 1838 to be First Lieutenant in the First Regiment of Artillery.

While in the artillery Lieutenant Donaldson served in the Florida war in 1836-37; with the emigrating Cherokee nation in 1838; on the frontier of Maine in 1840-42, pending the "disputed territory" controversy; in the occupation of Texas at Fort Brown in 1846; and beyond the Rio Grande, in the war with Mexico, in 1846 to '48, receiving the brevet of *Captain*, dated September 23, 1846, "for gallant and meritorious conduct in the several conflicts at Monterey, Mexico," and the brevet of *Major*, dated February 23, 1847, "for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Buena Vista, Mexico."

In March, 1847, he was promoted to be Captain in the Quartermaster's Department, and acted a Chief Quartermaster in the Department of New Mexico, upon the breaking out of hostilities in 1862, where he was engaged in the battle of Valverde, February 21, 1862. He was continuously in active service as Chief Quartermaster in the Middle Military Department, in the Eighth Army Corps, in the Department of the Cumberland, and in the Military Divisions of Tennessee and Missouri from 1852 to 1866, receiving the brevets of *Colonel* and *Brigadier-General United States Army*, dated September 7, 1864, for "distinguished and important services in the Quartermaster's Department in the campaign terminating in the capture of Atlanta, Georgia," and the brevet of *Major-General United States Army*, dated March 13, 1865, "for faithful and meritorious services in the Quartermaster's Department during the rebellion."

This highly-distinctive record of military service shows the earnest zeal, energy and intelligence General Donaldson always conspicuously displayed during his active military career, thus emblazoning afresh his father's honored name, already committed to history as one of those "fallen in defense of his country" at the battle of North Point, in 1814, and illustriously inscribed on the "battle monument" erected by his fellow citizens in Calvert street, Baltimore, commemorative of that important event. His father was killed (but a few months after the birth of his only son), being in the battle, as Adjutant of his volunteer regiment, the Twenty-seventh Maryland; also, a lawyer of distinction and a member of the Legislature of Maryland.

General Donaldson married in Boston, and leaves a widow but no children. In 1869 he was retired from active service for disability contracted in the line of duty, and in January, 1874, he voluntarily resigned his commission in the army and made his residence in Baltimore, where he is known as an amiable gentleman, of cultivated literary tastes. He is the author of a tale of Adventure, entitled "Sergeant Atkins," founded on facts occurring during the Florida war. He died soon after his return from traveling in Europe, at his home in Baltimore.

P. V. H.

CHARLES E. MOORE.

No. 2103. CLASS OF 1865.

Died, December 5, 1885, near St. Louis, Mo., aged 44.

CHARLES E. MOORE, formerly First Lieutenant Second United States Infantry, died at Carroll's Island, in the Mississippi river, near St. Louis, December 5, 1885. He was graduated from the Military Academy, June 23, 1865, and assigned to the Sixteenth United States Infantry, and promoted Second Lieutenant and First Lieutenant the same day. In 1869 he was transferred to the Second Infantry and was cashiered March 18, 1872.

Army and Navy Journal.

ANDERSON D. NELSON.

No. 1101. CLASS OF 1841.

Died, December 30, 1885, at Thomasville, Ga., aged 68.

ANDERSON D. NELSON was born in Kentucky, February, 1818, but was appointed a Cadet in the United States Military Academy from Ohio. He was not an over diligent student. The mathematical and scientific course of studies at West Point had so little attraction for him, that he was quite content with the requisite proficiency to secure a diploma and commission in the United States army. Nelson

was graduated, after four years of cadet life, with his class in 1841, and appointed a Brevet Second Lieutenant of Infantry. His first service was in Florida, at the close of the Seminole war, during which our army had suffered severely, not only from the ruthless treachery of savage warfare, but from the deadly malaria of the climate. Transferred soon after to our Western frontier, he performed his part in those duties which fell to the Infantry and Cavalry arms of service, in the border States and Territories, prior to the Mexican war. His regiment belonged to Worth's Division of General Scott's army in its march from Vera Cruz into the Valley of Mexico. So was it his good fortune to take his part and share in those splendid victories of the invading forces which thrust Santa Anna from his capital.

Nelson was promoted to the grade of captain in 1855 while again serving on the Western frontier. Broken in health, he obtained a sick leave in 1857, and did not return to duty until 1861. Though not sufficiently robust to take the field, his military education and twenty years' experience in the United States army, made him a very useful officer in mustering and organizing volunteer commands. In the summer of 1864 he served as Provost Marshal of the defences of New Orleans, and during the following autumn and winter, as Acting Inspector-General of the Nineteenth Army Corps, but in the spring was transferred to the Seventh Corps, then on duty in Arkansas. It must have been a great source of regret to him, that he could not take the field early in the war, in battle line with his old army companions, with the rank to which his age, experience and military training entitled him. For his faithful, efficient and meritorious services during the war, he received the brevet commissions of Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel.

In 1877 Nelson was married to Miss Emily Sanford, who has survived him, but without children. As Colonel of the Twelfth Infantry he was retired from active service, at his own request, June, 1879. His death occurred December 30, 1885, in Georgia, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health.

Nelson was one of the most genial cadets of his class, possessing a fund of humor that seemed spontaneous. He was popular in the corps of cadets, inasmuch as he was natural in all his ways, agreeable, and showed good instincts. I would say of him that his promptings

flowed from a kindly nature, free from envy and uncharitableness. He seemed to fall into the ways of life, as it flows on, without murmuring against fate, adapting himself with readiness to those circumstances, which, pleasant or otherwise, enclosed him around in his military career. Kindness of heart, did not imply lack of force on his part, but rather that his will was subjective, not arrogant, nor overbearing, to the prejudice of those with whom he was known in the way of duty, or in the social relations of life. Nelson in his youth fell in naturally with lively, genial people, in contradistinction to the sedate, assuming, self-sufficient class, and I am inclined to the belief that this preference did not change with age. To the last he was at home, joyous among his companions-in-arms. It was always agreeable to meet Nelson, for he never failed in pleasant words of greeting. I remember him with no other than most kindly and friendly feelings, always prominent in good fellowship, open hearted, true and fair in word and deed.

A CLASSMATE, 1841.

JAMES M. JONES.

No. 2566. CLASS OF 1875.

Died, January 2, 1886, at Fort Adams, Rhode Island, aged 34.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES M. JONES, Fourth Artillery, was born at Portsmouth, Ohio, in 1852. He entered the Military Academy on the 1st of July, 1871, and was graduated number seventeen in his class, on the 16th of June, 1875. Upon graduation, he was assigned to the Fourth Artillery, then serving on the Pacific coast.

In 1876, he was on duty with a batallion of his regiment, ordered to the Department of the Platte, to take part in the campaign against the Sioux and Cheyenne Indians. On November 25th, 1876, while serving with Troop "I," Fourth Cavalry, he took part in General MacKenzie's attack on Dull Knife's village, and in the ensuing fight. In 1877, he took part in the campaign against the Nez Perce Indians, and in 1878, he was again in the field, in the campaign against the Banocks. On August 28th, 1882, he reported for duty as Instructor of Mathematics at the Military Academy, and was relieved, at his own

request, on the 28th of August, 1884, from which time until his death, he served with his battery at Fort Adams, Rhode Island. While on duty at West Point, he was promoted to a first lieutenantcy.

In a fit of despondency, he took his own life, thus suddenly ending a career in which he had done much good service and formed many close friendships. Frank, generous and brave, a man of a high sense of honor, and of kind disposition, he was, both as a cadet and as an officer, regarded with love and respect by his associates, and by those under him. He was always true and devoted to his friends, and just to those whom he did not like. In garrison and in the field, he was a good companion and a good soldier, always cheerful, active and efficient in the performance of his duty. In death he is mourned by many who had learned to love him.

A. R.

HENRY L. SCOTT.

NO. 747. CLASS OF 1833.

Died, January 6, 1886, at New York City, N. Y., aged 71.

COLONEL HENRY L. SCOTT was born October 3, 1814, at New Berne, North Carolina, and died January 6, 1886, of paralysis, in New York City. His father was a distinguished physician, and on his mother's side he was descended from one of the Colonial Governors of North Carolina, named Williams.

Before Scott was fifteen he entered the Military Academy, from which he was graduated July 1, 1833, and promoted to the Fourth Infantry. After three years' service in the Gulf States he was ordered to Florida, where he participated in the campaign of 1836 against the Seminole Indians, being engaged at Camp Izard, Oloklikaha and Thlonotosassa Creek. In 1837-38 he was emigrating Cherokees to the west of the Mississippi, and from November 30, 1838, to April 1, 1840, was the efficient Adjutant of his regiment. After a tour of recruiting service, he became, June 14, 1842, Aide-de-Camp to General Winfield Scott, then commanding the army, and was promoted, February 16, 1847, to be a Captain in the Fourth Infantry. He accompanied General Scott to the Mexican war, being his Chief of Staff, January 15,

1847, to February 18, 1848, and participated in the siege of Vera Cruz, battle of Cerro Gordo, the Pedrigal, battle of Cherubusco, and the capture of the City of Mexico, receiving for his "gallant and meritorious conduct" the brevets of Major and Lieutenant-Colonel. In this great campaign his duties were varied and arduous, but with system and intelligence he promptly transacted all business to the entire satisfaction of his chief. After the Mexican war he was the Acting Judge Advocate of the Eastern Division from September 1, 1848, to September 26, 1850, when, by a special act of Congress, he became the Senior Aide-de-Camp to the General-in-Chief, ranking as Lieutenant-Colonel Staff from March 7, 1855. At the beginning of the Rebellion he was appointed, May 14, 1861, Inspector-General of the army, with the rank of Colonel, and had command of the City of New York from August 8 to October 30, 1861, when he was retired from active service for "disability resulting from long and faithful services, and from injuries and exposure in the line of duty." His father-in-law, Lieutenant-General Scott, having retired from the command of the army, November 1, 1861, Colonel Scott accompanied him to Europe, where he remained till the Rebellion terminated; but he had tendered his resignation October 31, 1862, when his leave of absence expired. For some reason his resignation was not accepted till some four years later, for which period he would not draw his pay though entitled to it by law.

After leaving the army, Scott's health being much impaired, he kept aloof from the busy world and lived quietly in the enjoyment of his home.

Colonel Scott was an excellent soldier, and rendered valuable services both to his regiment, and as a staff officer in the Mexican War where he won golden opinions from the entire army. His decision of character, honesty of purpose, and well-balanced judgment led to his rapid performance of duty. To these masculine qualities were added great kindness of disposition and urbanity of manner which endeared him to all of his associates. He was professionally well informed, and was a clear and forcible writer, as shown by his "Military Dictionary," published in 1861. This valuable work was of much service to all soldiers, but especially to volunteer officers who found in it a ready key to their daily requirements during the Rebellion.

For reasons we have stated, Colonel Scott took no part in the Civil War; but, because he was a Southerner, he was cruelly misrepresented as disloyal to the Union in having communicated important army information, by signals to the enemy before Washington, while on a visit of a few days to his father-in-law, General Scott. This outrageous calumny was triumphantly refuted in letters from Generals McClellan and Schuyler Hamilton, and, of my own knowledge, I can unhesitatingly say there was not the slightest foundation for the charge.

GEORGE W. CULLUM,
Brevet Major-General, U. S. Army.

MOSES H. WRIGHT.

NO. 1831. CLASS OF 1859.

Killed, in an accident at Louisville, Ky., January 8, 1886, aged 50.

MOSES H. WRIGHT was born at Liberty, Tennessee, in 1836. He was appointed cadet in the United States Military Academy in 1854. He was in the so-called "experimental class," which, a short time after admission, was divided into two equal parts, on the basis of age. All below the average age (eighteen years) were put into a newly-created *fifth class*. Wright was one of the oldest men of the younger half, and missed the four-year course by just one month. He graduated number seven in 1859. He was promoted to the rank of Brevet Second Lieutenant of Ordnance and assigned to duty at Watervliet Arsenal. April 3, 1861, he was transferred to the St. Louis Arsenal, where the secession of his native state found him. He resigned his commission in the United States army and reported for duty to the Governor of Tennessee. His first service was in the Seventeenth Tennessee Infantry, but his services as an ordnance officer were too valuable, and there were too few officers of his talents and abilities in the Confederate service for the government to allow him to remain in the line, though that was undoubtedly the career where rapid promotion was the surest. He was accordingly commissioned Captain of Ordnance in the regular army of the Confederate states and assigned to duty in charge of the arsenal at Nashville, Tennessee. As the for-

tunes of war soon made Nashville untenable, the machinery and *material* of the arsenal were moved south, and different branches of the same general establishment were organized by Colonel Wright at Atlanta, Augusta and Columbus, Georgia.

For his great skill and ability, and most valuable services, the subject of our sketch was rapidly promoted through the grades of Major and Lieutenant-Colonel to the rank of Colonel of Ordnance. It was reported that his commission as Brigadier-General was made out just before the collapse of the Confederacy, but such commission was never received by Colonel Wright. Since the war Colonel Wright has lived most of the time in Louisville, Kentucky, where he pursued the career of a successful business man up to the day of his death. He was in the firm of J. Balmforth & Co., cotton factors and produce brokers. His untimely and awful death was caused by the collapsing and burning of his warehouse, a four-story building. This is but a meagre outline of the services in both military and civil life of Colonel Wright, but the want of official facts and figures makes it impossible for the writer of this sketch to go more into details. What Colonel Wright's standing was amongst those who knew him best the following extracts from published memorials which appeared in the press, as soon as his death was announced, will show:

" We, the former attaches of the Ordnance Department, commanded by the late Colonel Moses H. Wright, at Atlanta and Columbus, Georgia, during the late war, have assembled for the first time since our dispersion on the 16th day of April, 1865. Our meeting to-day, after a separation of more than twenty years, is for the purpose of taking some suitable action in regard to the death of Colonel Moses H. Wright. * * * *

" We who served under him in the Arsenals of which he had charge, gratefully acknowledge his many acts of kindness. Few men having so much power wielded it as he did; for while he was inflexible as to duty, and was energetic and faithful in the discharge of every trust, yet he never made those under him feel that they were his inferiors; he was a true man, an accomplished gentleman, and was beloved by his associates. We all served under him with pleasure, and delighted to do him honor. He had remarkable powers of organization and great tact in managing men, which manifested themselves in an eminent degree at an early age, as he was only about twenty-five years old when he assisted to organize and manage such an important enterprise as the Confederate State Arsenal at Atlanta, Georgia. The modesty of his bearing, the purity of his conversation, his

pronounced and undeviating christian life, and the unswerving rectitude of his deportment justly merited our admiration and faithful support, and though he has so suddenly yielded to the inexorable monster death, we are confident he was ready to meet the dread messenger. In his death we feel that a man of much more than ordinary worth and merit has fallen, and we tender to his deeply afflicted family our warmest sympathy."

The following very just tribute to Colonel Wright was written by some one who was evidently well informed on the facts he states. He has not made himself known:

"The late General Wright, one of the victims of the appalling calamity of last Friday night, at Eighth and Main streets, was a gentleman known to some as Colonel, and to others as Major Wright. That modest, unassuming man was a high-grade graduate at West Point, and was commissioned to a branch of the military service by the Federal Government second only to the Engineer—the Department of Ordnance. The head of that department of the Confederate Government was General G. Gorgas, and the second rank in the entire service, was held by the victim of the lamentable horror of last Friday, who at the end of the war had attained to the rank of Brigadier-General. He had charge successively of the principal ordnance establishments of the Confederacy in the cotton states, that at Nashville, and subsequently the immense establishment at Atlanta. The supply of fighting material for the Confederate armies depended very largely upon the ability and fidelity and technical skill of this modest and unassuming gentleman, whose responsibilities and rank in the grand drama of the Confederate war, were known to but few of his fellow-citizens. General Wright occupied an exceedingly high position in the esteem of the great Confederate leaders, and Major-General Wheeler, now an Alabama Representative in Congress, was utterly unmanned when the shocking news of his death was conveyed to him. General Wright was in the best sense a scholar and a gentleman, a man without guile and without reproach, a strong and sweet nature."

The following lines were written for *Courier-Journal* by the undersigned, and are incorporated in this paper, at the request of Colonel Wright's widow:

"Colonel Wright and myself were class-mates and room-mates at West Point. For five years we were the closest of friends; for three years we lived in the same little room in the cadet barracks. No human being, except the members of his own immediate family, knew Moses H. Wright more intimately than myself. Together we conned our lessons. Together we went through our military duties from reveille at 5 o'clock A. M. until

taps at 10 P. M. Many of our duties were irksome and trying to one's patience and temper, yet I never knew Moses Wright to express in word or action a sentiment of insubordination. As is well known, the life of a West Point cadet contains many temptations. Many of our companions were wild ribald young men. We were separated from all home influences, surrounded by many conditions tending to harden a young man and blunt the sensibilities to a keen appreciation of honor, and purity, and morality. Yet through our long and most intimate intercourse, I never heard Moses Wright utter a word nor express a thought that would have been improper in the society of the best ladies of our land. He was pious without fanaticism, pure without prudery, strictly conscientious without bigotry, honorable, upright, just, kind, yet firm in the discharge of every duty. His West Point nick-name was 'Deacon.' He was known by all cadets as a devout christian; yet he was never considered by any one as one of those so-called 'goody-goody' young men, whom some pity, others despise. For 'Deacon' Wright, every cadet in the corps, from those who, like him, tried to believe there is a God even at West Point, to those who mocked at everything sacred and holy, for him all had the highest respect and admiration. With the officers and professors, no one ever stood better. He was my senior by nearly two years, and to his influence I owe what little success I achieved at West Point, nay, to his actual help I owe my graduation and subsequent military career. As is, perhaps, known to many of your readers, one hundred demerits in six months will dismiss a cadet from the Military Academy. I received ninety-eight during the first five months of my cadetship. For the remaining month Moses Wright took all of my duties that he possibly could upon his own shoulders—such as guard duty, orderly duty, and the like—so as to diminish my risks of being reported for delinquencies, and thus by sacrificing himself he pulled me through.

"Such was his life as a cadet. As an officer of the United States army for two years, and as a soldier of the Lost Cause for four, he had no superior as a faithful, intelligent, energetic member of one of the highest scientific corps. He was an ordnance officer in both armies. It would be impossible for me, without access to official records, to give you even an outline of Colonel Wright's services to the Confederacy. I will briefly say that he was one of our highest and best ordnance officers, and, next to General Gorgas, was considered the ablest provider of munitions of war to the armies of the Confederate States. He was especially successful in the manufacture of percussion caps, and, to my own personal knowledge, his promptness and energy enabled us to fight some of our greatest battles, which otherwise would have been disastrous retreats for want of munitions.

"But I can not do my noble friend justice. Of all the men I have ever known, he came nearest to obeying the injunctions of St. Paul when he

said: "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things that are of good report, if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things."

S. H. LOCKETT.

MALCOLM McARTHUR.

No. 2099. CLASS OF 1865.

Died, January 12, 1886, at Limington, Maine, aged 45.

Another name has been added to the already long death roll of the class of 1865.

CAPTAIN MALCOLM McARTHUR died at Limington, Maine, on January 12, 1886. The cause of his death is unknown to the writer. He was retired from active service November 26, 1884. It is presumed his death was caused by the disease, on account of which he was retired, contracted during his long service on the Indian frontiers and incident exposures.

He was assigned to the Seventeenth United States Infantry after graduation, and remained in that regiment until he was retired. Served in Texas from 1866 to 1870, and in Dakota from the latter year to date of his retirement, where he performed the usual frontier garrison and scouting duties.

As a cadet Captain McArthur was of a peculiarly reserved and retiring disposition. He was seldom, if ever, known to speak to anyone without being first addressed, and then his conversation would be the briefest possible. He seemed relieved when it was over and the necessity of talking ceased.

He was a very sturdy and reliable character, and much-esteemed by those who knew him well.

The writer was not one of these, which must be the apology for a notice so brief and so inadequate to do justice to Captain McArthur's many noble traits of character.

E. C. B.

DAVID HUNTER.

No. 310. CLASS OF 1822.

Died, February 2, 1886, at Washington, D. C., aged 84.

GENERAL DAVID HUNTER, whose death has been recently announced to the army and the country, was born in the state of New Jersey; graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1822. He was assigned to the Fifth Infantry, then on frontier duty in Minnesota, serving in that regiment for eleven years, until selected for promotion as Captain in the new regiment, First Dragoons, where he remained three years, principally engaged in expeditions against the Pawnees and other Indian tribes.

His marriage and private affairs induced him to resign in 1836, but he obtained a re-appointment as Major and Paymaster in 1842, serving in Florida and Arkansas, until the war with Mexico, when appointed Chief Paymaster of the Army of Occupation, and at its close on duty at Western posts, being stationed at Fort Leavenworth at the outbreak of the rebellion in 1861.

His outspoken loyalty and support of Mr. Lincoln caused him to be summoned to Washington to take charge of the Presidential mansion during and after the inauguration. He was soon appointed Colonel Sixth Cavalry, a new regiment then added to the regular army, and then ordered to command the Right Division of the army, in the Manassas Campaign of July, where, in the battle of Bull Run, he was dangerously wounded in the neck.

In recognition of his services he was appointed Brigadier General Volunteers, to date from May 17, 1861, and Major-General Volunteers, to date from August 13, 1861.

When sufficiently recovered from his wounds, General Hunter was ordered to report to General Fremont, then in command of the Western Department and relieved him, after commanding the First Division of his army, in its advance on Springfield, Missouri, but was soon ordered to command the Department of Kansas, remaining there from November, 1861 to March, 1862, when he relieved General Thos. W. Sherman of the command of the Department of the South, being

present at the bombardment and reduction of Fort Pulaski, Georgia, in April, 1862. General Hunter was subsequently detailed as president of a court martial for the trial of General Fitz John Porter, from September, 1862 to January, 1863, when ordered back to the Department of the South.

While in this command, he issued the famous order, freeing the slaves in his department, and also enlisted a regiment of these freedmen. His theory being that such troops, not only added in number and efficiency to our own forces, but also deprived the enemy of their services, thus compelling whites to take their places. This independent action caused the Confederate Government to issue an edict ordering that in the event of his capture he should not be regarded as a prisoner of war, but held for execution as a felon. So firm was his belief, that by avoiding the strongholds of the South, and landing and marching through assailable parts of the country, that communications with their armed forces would be broken, thus creating a panic in their army for their invaded homes, that he repeatedly urged this course on the Secretary of War, and in May, 1863, urgently appealed to President Lincoln for authority to "March through Georgia," but received no encouragement, and his persistency eventually caused his removal from his command in June, 1863, which he always chafed under and ascribed to the machinations of his enemies.

In 1863 he was ordered to inspect the troops in the Valley of the Mississippi, and was with General Grant at the battle of Mission Ridge, his inspection duties lasting until his return from the Red River in May, 1864, when ordered to command the Department of West Virginia. He was engaged in combat at Piedmont, Staunton, and Diamond Hill, destroyed the Military Institute at Lexington, and throughout acted with great promptness and success, particularly at Lynchburg, forcing the Confederacy to send troops to guard that portion of invaded country.

By his own request, he was relieved in August, 1864, under resentment at being ordered to a subordinate command without the privilege of a hearing on his conduct of that campaign.

General Hunter was brevetted a Brigadier-General United States Army, March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Piedmont and during the campaign in the Valley of Virginia;

Major-General United States Army, March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services during the Rebellion. Retired from active service July 31, 1866, under the law of July 17, 1862, he being over "the age of sixty-two years," *at his own request.*

No officer merits greater prominence in the future history of the late civil war, and his recent death is mourned by those, who enjoyed his personal friendship, and fully recognized his genial, noble qualities, blended with undaunted courage, ardor, vigor and devotion to the Union.

JAMES B. RICKETTS,
Maj.-Gen. U. S. A., Retired.

WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK.

No. 1223. CLASS OF 1844.

Died, February 9, 1886, at Governor's Island, N. Y., aged 62.

The final record of the illustrious career of a graduate of the West Point Military Academy should be carefully preserved, for the honor it confers upon our national school, and as an example to those who are preparing to follow the profession of arms.

Such a record was closed on the 9th of February, 1886, by the death of Winfield Scott Hancock, the Senior Major-General in the army of the United States. General Hancock was born at Norristown, in Pennsylvania, on the fourteenth day of February, 1824, and entered the West Point Academy in June, 1840.

His handsome face and figure and pleasing manners made him a favorite with his brother cadets and the officers of the institution. His progress through the course of study was not conspicuous in any way, and he was graduated with his class in 1844. He was assigned to the Sixth Infantry as a Brevet Second Lieutenant. In 1846 he went with his regiment to Mexico, and was with the army under General Scott, operating from Vera Cruz. During the campaign which followed the capture of Vera Cruz, Hancock was noted, as a subaltern can only be, for personal courage with his company on the fields of Contreras, Churubusco, Molino del Rey, and the storming of the gates of the

City of Mexico. For his conduct on the field he received the brevet of First Lieutenant. When peace was announced his regiment left Mexico and was stationed at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis.

In January, 1850, he married, and from that time a woman's love and devotion were with him to the close of his life. In November, 1855, he was appointed a Captain in the Quartermaster's Department of the army, and there learned the methodical habits of a conscientious disbursing officer.

The opening of the year 1861 found him at his post in California, and, filled with devotion to his country, he warmly espoused the part of the Federal government. With the true ambition of a soldier, he sought service in the line of the army, was appointed a Brigadier-General of Volunteers in September, 1861, and was assigned to the command of a brigade in the Army of the Potomac. Mindful of the fact that "a mere multitude of brave men armed to the teeth make neither a good army nor a national defense," from the day he joined his command he was unremitting in giving military instruction of all kinds to his officers and in his attention to the comfort and welfare of his men. No brigade in the army was better fitted than his for a campaign when the movement to the peninsula began, in the Spring of 1862.

On the 5th of May, at Williamsburg, he showed the effect of his labors with his troops by winning a brilliant victory over a superior force sent against him in an isolated position. In that little battle were displayed on his part tactical skill and personal gallantry, and by his command steadiness under fire and a capability for being manoeuvred on the field of battle. From that day through the war his career was one of hard work and skillful handling of men. Through it may be seen his steady growth in the higher knowledge belonging to his profession and the acquirement of a reputation for promptitude, gallantry and ability which finally made him, as was aptly termed by a distinguished Confederate General, the "thunderbolt of the Army of the Potomac."

Amid all the changes and dissensions in that army it was noted of General Hancock that his loyalty to the General in command was steadfast, and that, indulging in no criticisms on his superiors, he labored to keep his command as a perfect military machine, ready for

work at an instant's call. The battles and marches, in which he played his part so well, belong to a volume rather than to a short sketch. In the desperate battle of Gettysburg his is the prominent figure, and it may be asserted, without reflecting upon others, that his presence, before that of any other individual, was necessary to the victory. Severely wounded in the moment of his triumph, he dictated a dispatch which gave joy to the entire North. Taking the field after his recovery from his wound, he took part in the bloody campaign of "the Wilderness," and was, with his command, the main-stay of the Army of the Potomac. On the 12th of August, 1864, he received the long-deserved promotion to the rank of Brigadier-General in the regular army. This was followed by his elevation to the grade of Major-General in July, 1866.

In November, 1867, he was sent to the Southwest, being assigned to one of those nondescript commands initiated by the Government for the purpose of keeping the military and civil power under one head till the seceding states had been satisfactorily "reconstructed."

The despotic power which Congress gave to the commanders of the "military districts" formed in "the states lately in rebellion" would naturally be attractive to a military man. General Hancock was known only as a thorough soldier, methodical, brilliant, and honorably ambitious, and it was supposed that he, like others, would keep up the semblance of a civil power to cover a military despotism. The country was surprised at his first order on assuming command, which announced in the strongest terms his belief that "the great principles of American liberty," as of all liberty which has ever existed in any nation, lay in certain inalienable rights of the people, and the subordination of the military to the civil power; and all his ability, and all his labors were directed towards the lifting up and strengthening of the civil power, that it might once more take its proper place in the land he had been sent to govern.

His orders and letters written during his short term of service in the Fifth Military District would have made his fame great if he had never been known on the field of battle. His policy of reconstruction, although entirely within the plain reading of the acts of Congress, was not acceptable to those in authority, and, March 16th, 1868, after less than five months of service in the "Fifth Military District," he was

relieved from the command and ordered North. From that day to the close of his life he was occupied in the uneventful details of a command in the peaceful regions of the country. His duties were always carefully and strictly performed, and no detail of official business was too small to escape his supervision.

In 1880 he was nominated by the National Democratic Convention as the candidate of the democratic party for the high position of President. His past life was thoroughly examined and he went through the ordeal of a fierce political campaign unscathed, and leaving a record better known and more brilliant than at its beginning. He accepted his defeat with equanimity, and was in his heart glad that he was spared from the excessive labors of the Chief Executive of the nation.

It has been seen that our fellow graduate of West Point, Winfield Scott Hancock, was as a subaltern faithful and gallant, as a disbursing officer methodical and conscientious, as a leader of troops he was laborious and brilliant.

In his social hours he was kind and gentle; on duty he was attentive and severe; on the battle-field owing to his magnificent presence and conspicuous courage he was always the prominent figure. His coolness and quickness of eye gave him higher qualities as a General. As a citizen he was thoroughly imbued with a love for real liberty, and a "government by the people."

In every position in which he was placed he showed himself thoroughly equal to the calls made on his intellect, leaving to those who loved him a firm faith in his ability to fill with distinction any position of responsibility in the wide range of our government.

Can aught more ever be said of any man? Can a better type be offered as an example to the civilian or the soldier?

WM. FARRAR SMITH.

HENRY M. NAGLEE.

No. 808. CLASS OF 1835.

Died, March 5, 1886, at San Francisco, California, aged 72.

GENERAL HENRY M. NAGLEE of San Jose, died at the Occidental Hotel, in this city, yesterday afternoon of intestinal obstruction. He

had been under treatment here since January 16th, but the best medical skill available failed to give him relief. He was seventy-two years of age and has left two daughters. He was born in Philadelphia, as nearly as can be ascertained, about the year 1814, and was a cadet at West Point from July 1, 1830, to July 1, 1835, when he graduated and was made Brevet Second Lieutenant of the Fifth Infantry. After his graduation leave of absence, he served for some time on recruiting service, but resigned on December 31, 1835. From that time until 1846 he engaged in civil engineering.

When the Mexican war broke out he returned to the service as Captain in the First New York Volunteers, (Colonel Stevenson's regiment), with which he came to California, and was engaged in several skirmishes with the hostile Indians and in the brush with the Mexican troops at Todos Santos, Lower California, March 30, 1848.

In October of the same year the regiment was disbanded and Captain Naglee engaged in banking in this city up to the year 1861, when, the War of the Rebellion having broken out, he was reappointed in the United States army with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel of the Sixteenth Infantry. He did not, however, join his regiment, but resigned January 10, 1862. In February of the same year he was appointed to the United States volunteer service with the rank of Brigadier-General, and served with credit until the close of the war.

In 1862 his record of service was as follows: Defense of Washington, D. C., from February to March; in the Virginia Peninsular Campaign (Army of the Potomac) from March to July, being at the siege of Yorktown, April 5th to May 4th; the battle of Williamsburg, May 5th; reconnoissances and skirmishes from Bottom's Bridge to Fair Oaks, May 20th to 28th; battle of Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862, where he was wounded; and in the operations before Richmond from June 26th to July 2d. From July 5th to September 28th he was on leave of absence. From September to October, 1862, he took part in the defense of Yorktown, and was in command of a division in the Department of North Carolina in January, 1863. From February to March of that year, he commanded a division in the Department of South Carolina, at St. Helena Island, South Carolina. From March to June he held command of the Beaufort District, North Carolina. During that time he was engaged in the relief of Washington, North

Carolina. He commanded at Harper's Ferry, Virginia, in July. From July 25th to August 12th, he was in charge of the Seventh Army Corps, and of the District of Virginia to September 23d. From November 6, 1863 to April 4, 1864, he was in Cincinnati, Ohio, awaiting orders for duty in the Department of the Tennessee. On the last mentioned date he was mustered out.

After that time General Naglee engaged in commercial and agricultural pursuits in this city and State, but for the most part devoted his attention to the cultivation of the Riesling and Charbonneau grapes, from which the well known Naglee brandy is made. His vineyard, which consists of between fifty and sixty acres, is at San Jose. Besides this he owned considerable city property.

The deceased General had not taken much interest in military matters after his retirement from the army, and only joined the military order of the Loyal Legion on December 30th of last year.

From San Francisco papers of March 6, 1886.

WILLIAM D. FULLER.

NO. 1,957. CLASS OF 1861 (JUNE).

Died, March 11, 1886, at Sedalia, Mo., aged 49.

MAJOR WILLIAM D. FULLER, a former officer of the army, of excellent war record, died suddenly at Sedalia, Missouri, March 11. He entered West Point from Maine in 1857, was graduated June 24, 1861, and promoted Brevet Second Lieutenant, Second Lieutenant, and First Lieutenant Third United States Artillery the same day. During the war he served with great credit, being present in several engagements and receiving the brevet of Captain, May 5, 1862, for his gallantry at the battle of Williamsburg, and the brevet of Major, July 3, 1863, for gallantry at the battle of Gettysburg. After the war he served at various garrisons and was promoted Captain Third Artillery November 1, 1867. On the 2d of June, 1871, he was transferred to the Twenty-first United States Infantry, and resigned July 22, 1872. He then engaged in farming pursuits at Upperville, Virginia. The body was brought for interment to Washington, D. C., where his father, the late Thomas J. Fuller used to reside. *From Army and Navy Journal.*

JAMES NELSON CALDWELL.

NO. 1041. CLASS OF 1840.

Died, March 12, 1885, at Carthage, Ohio, aged 68.

JAMES NELSON CALDWELL, Major and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel United States Army, retired, and a member of the Association of Graduates, United States Military Academy, died at Carthage, Hamilton County, Ohio, March 12, 1886, in the 69th year of his age.

Graduated in 1840; Lieutenant First Infantry until fall of 1850; Captain until 1862, then Major Eighteenth Infantry, on which rank he was retired, December 29, 1863; Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel December 31, 1862.

Services: In the Florida war and at frontier posts in Wisconsin, Kansas and Texas; in operations and engagements in the West during the Civil War, notably the battles of Perryville and Murfreesboro, and after retirement, during the balance of the war, on duty in command of the draft rendezvous at Concord, New Hampshire.

His professional knowledge was thorough and practical, his discharge of duties attended by diligence and conscientiousness, and his manners unassuming. The commands he trained, and the battles in which he was engaged, testify to his abilities. The firmness and courage exercised by him in successfully withdrawing his command from Camp Verde, Texas, through an excited populace to the coast (where they embarked with other troops of his regiment) under the trying circumstances attending the surrender of General Twiggs to the Commissioners of Texas, well illustrated his character and worth as an officer. Though never wounded, his horse was struck, and his clothing cut by bullets in battle. Hardships and exposure, however, had so impaired his health, by the close of the third year of the war, that much against his wishes he was retired.

His brevet was for distinguished services in the battle of Murfreesboro. The regulars under him, and those side by side with them who opposed such a solid front to the many vigorous assaults of the foe, during several continuous days of that stubbornly contested conflict, can testify that the distinction was well merited.

Colonel Caldwell attended the annual reunion of graduates at West Point in 1884, and this was his first visit to his Alma Mater since graduating forty-four years previously, and the only one to date of his death.

He was born in Franklin, Warren County, Ohio, November 17, 1817, and married the widow of Captain Edgar M. Lacey, First Infantry, who survives him. Two daughters and two sons, Professor James N. and Doctor Frank Caldwell, comprise his immediate family. The Honorable John W. Caldwell, of the Cincinnati Bar, is his elder brother, and the wives of J. M. Turner, Cincinnati, and Colonel P. T. Swaine, Twenty-second United States Infantry, are his step-daughters.

S.

PINCKNEY LUGENBEEL.

No. 1044. CLASS OF 1840.

Died, March 18, 1886, at Detroit, Mich., aged 66.

COLONEL PINCKNEY LUGENBEEL, retired list United States army, died at his residence, in the city of Detroit, Michigan, on the eighteenth day of March, 1886, of non-assimilation of food. Colonel Lugenbeel was born at Liberty, Frederick county, Maryland, November 16th, 1819. His father was Dr. John Lugenbeel and his mother *nee* Pamelia Poole, both of Maryland. These are his immediate progenitors. The exalted character of the man, however, needs no search for his ancestry. The cold records of the army show that he was appointed a cadet, was graduated with honors, in the class of 1840; was appointed a Brevet Second Lieutenant and assigned to the Fifth Regiment of Infantry July 1, 1840; promoted to Second Lieutenant same regiment September 22, 1840; served one year in the Florida Indian war; thereafter at Forts Gibson, Winnebago and Gratiot till 1845; in military occupation of Texas, 1845 to '46—throughout the war with Mexico; promoted to First Lieutenant June 30th, 1846; was engaged in the battle of Monterey, September 21, 22 and 23, 1846; (appointed Regimental Adjutant, February 1, 1847) siege of Vera Cruz, March 9 to 29, 1847; capture of San Antonio, August 20, 1847; battle of Churu-

busco, August 20, 1847, where he was wounded; (brevetted a Captain for gallant and meritorious conduct in those battles) battles of Molino del Rey, September 8th, 1847; storming of Chapultepec and assault upon the city of Mexico, September 13, 1847, and its capture, September 14, 1847; (brevetted a Major for these battles) served at East Pascagoula, Mississippi, in 1848, at Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, 1848 to '51; at Fort Washita in 1851; at Fort Belknap, 1851 to '53; Fort McIntosh, 1853 to '54, and at Ringold barracks, 1854 to '55; promoted to Captain Ninth Infantry, March 3, 1855; served at Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory, 1855; Fort Cascade, 1856; engaged in its defence March 28, 1856; on Yakima expedition, 1856; at Fort Dalles, 1856 to '59, and at Colville, in command, 1859 to '61; served during the war of secession; in command at Fort Vancouver and engaged in drilling and instructing volunteers to June 1, 1863; promoted to Major Nineteenth Infantry December 31, 1862; served on expedition into Snake Indian country to construct Fort Boisee, 1863; Assistant Provost-Marshal-General for Oregon and Washington Territories from June, 1863, to June 1, 1864; as Superintendent Regimental Recruiting Service and Acting Assistant Inspector-General of District of Michigan at Fort Wayne to March, 1865; in command of battalion at Lookout Mountain, Tennessee, 1865; served as Acting Judge Advocate, department of Georgia, July, 1865, to January, 1866; at Fort Gibson, 1867; promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel, June 25, 1867; was transferred to First Infantry, March 15, 1869; promoted to Colonel Fifth Infantry, December 15, 1880; retired from active service February 6, 1882.

The foregoing is an epitome of his military history, involving a great diversity of duties, in which he displayed his remarkable character, a character so admirable, indeed, that few can attain unless blessed with the rare combination of his nature, wisdom and erudition. Our fields of duty after graduation having been so widely separated that a proper characterization of his life on my part is scarcely possible, therefore, reminiscences of his youth must be indulged in as forecasting his after career. Beginning with his *academic* course under his *Alma Mater*, no one gained equal esteem and respect with all his class. In the attrition of fellowship during cadet life the personal characteristics are alone thought of in the basis of esteem, of which

Cadet Lugenbeel won the crown. Well and fondly must be remembered his friendly and graceful badinage in which he was wont to indulge while imparting his lessons of wisdom and encouragement to all his classmates when suffering from some chagrins, disappointments, or fears. It seems not amiss here to say that the primary principle inculcated by his *Alma Mater* was to be positively *positive*—a sequence of this arose as a take-off, his favorite expression "*what do you know?*" till it became his characteristic. His favorite studies were in the ethical department, moral philosophy, political economy and international law, all of which he was fond of discussing—showing the bent of his mind, a quality which in civil life would have adorned the bench. Pre-eminent in these and in the tactics of artillery, infantry and cavalry, he was the tactician of his class, not the tactician of rote, but of spirit and essence. In evidence, he alone was called out of the ranks as a private, with musket in hand, by our accomplished commandant, Captain C. F. Smith, to drill the *corps* at its last battalion drill in graduation before the *Board of Visitors*.

This pre-eminence Lugenbeel bore ever, as an officer of the army. The Fifth Infantry was therefore fortunate in his assignment to it. In confirmation of this, it is noticeable that he became its Adjutant February 1, 1847, appointed by that heroic veteran, Colonel James S. McIntosh, and he so continued till 1855. It is befitting here to mention that the office of a Regimental Adjutant is one which aids the Colonel in creating and maintaining that *military esprit* so essentially characteristic of a regiment like that of the Fifth Infantry, which so distinguished itself in the Mexican war, under so renowned a chieftain as General Scott,—"*el Scotte Grande*," as the enemy styled him, in alleviation of their defeats. In the campaign of General Scott,—a model for all military students,—conquering the proud capital of our sister republic, with the mingled joys of victors and pity for the vanquished, Adjutant Lugenbeel bore a conspicuous part, engaging all his zeal, intelligence and bravery. In the great and all but decisive battle of Churubusco he was severely wounded. His military record shows him to have been breveted a Captain for this battle, and a Major for the battle of Chapultepec and assault and capture of the city of Mexico. On the increase of the army in 1855,—the Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis, himself a hardy and distinguished soldier, selected Adjutant Lugenbeel

for promotion to Captain of the new regiment, the Ninth Infantry. Distinction thereafter attended every service, whether at post or in campaign—continuing throughout the great war of secession—immeasurably the greatest war that ever happened in the history of mankind. His service therein, however, was mostly on the Pacific coast, California and Oregon, a region so distant as to escape public attention. Tracing his military record, it is seen that he finally became the Colonel of his first regiment, the Fifth Infantry, which he appreciated with peculiar satisfaction. From this position he retired from active service, February 6, 1882, having served over forty-two years.

While a Lieutenant he united himself in marriage, September 5, 1843, and at his death he leaves a wife and four children, two sons and daughters, to grieve for the loss of "*one of the best of men, especially in his family,*" as written by a very distinguished officer of his regiment. Truly, indeed, was Colonel Lugenbeel no common man. He was not of those who struggle to make their merits known; he hankered not for public honors; he had the philosophy to disdain the corroding cares of exalted life, for which nature fitted him. Pure in heart and sound in head, he left his worth to bloom in after life. While resting in his retirement from active duty, he had the solacing retrospect of a useful, dutiful life in the service of his country, conscious that he had won the crown which should accompany old age, as "*honor, love, obedience, troops of friends.*" When his "*Alma Mater*" shall call the roll of class 1840, there will answer and appear no name more really worthy than that of Pinckney Lugenbeel. His character diffusing its beneficent light as ever to all around. All praise is his due, though unexpressed, it is left with his God.

O. L. S.

THOMAS SWORDS.

NO. 563. CLASS OF 1829.

Died, March 21, 1886, at New York, N. Y., aged 79.

The record of the life and character of General Swords is so well set forth in the following letter from General Sherman, the resolutions

adopted at a meeting of officers of the Quartermaster's Department at Washington, March 22, 1886, and the letter of Colonel Moulton, that no additions were thought necessary.

ST. LOUIS, MO., May 17, 1886.

LIEUT. CHAS. BRADEN,

Secretary of the Association of Graduates of the Military Academy.

DEAR SIR:

I have received your letter of May 15, and had previously received from my brother-in-law, Colonel Moulton, a letter to the same effect, requesting me to prepare an appropriate memorial to our mutual friend General Thomas Swords, to be read at the next meeting of the Graduates of the United States Military Academy at West Point, June 10, next.

It so happens that at this instant of time I am very busy, with little time for condensation, but I treasure the memory of General Swords so highly that I cannot well refuse a partial compliance.

Cullum's Register tells us that he was a cadet from 1825 to 1829, when he passed into the army, and served through the Creek, Cherokee and Seminole wars; that he was the Chief Quartermaster of the "Army of the West" in the Mexican war, and finally the Chief Quarter-Master of the Departments of the Cumberland, and of the Ohio in our civil war. After which his military history runs into that blank which reminds one of Shakespeare "Alexander died, Alexander was buried, Alexander returneth unto dust, the dust is earth, &c." It may be that this is about all which history will preserve; yet the young and ardent naturally want to know more of their brother graduates who gained fame, or the love of their fellows than is comprehended in these brief expressions.

When in 1846 the Mexican war broke out, Major Swords was the Quartermaster of Brigadier-General S. W. Kearney at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and was with him in his march across the continent to New Mexico and California. When in January, 1847, General Kearney reached the Pacific Coast at San Diego, his small command was exhausted, their clothing ragged and dirty. At that time there was not a shoe, coat, or pair of pants to be had in all California, and General Kearney despatched Major Swords to the Sandwich Islands to buy clothing and supplies for his men. He had no money and had to pay with drafts on the Quartermaster-General in Washington, and it required the nicest kind of financiering to make up vouchers which would pass the Treasury Auditors. In March of 1847 he reached Monterey, where I was a Lieutenant of Artillery, Acting Quartermaster of the post, and he then and there indoctrinated me into the severe though just economies of the department. At Monterey he organized and fitted out the party which escorted General Kearney in May, June and July, 1847, which party he accompanied across the moun-

tains and plains back to Leavenworth, whence he was sent to General Scott's line in old Mexico.

We did not meet again till in 1850, when he was the Chief Quartermaster in St. Louis, and I was the Commissary. Our offices were in the same building, and our relations were of the most intimate character. Our families were also brought into the close friendship which has existed ever since, and I recall our social intercourse with special feelings of pleasure and pride. Colonel Swords was much my senior in the service, and I looked up to him for advice, and can say with confidence that a more honorable, a more honest servant of the Government never lived than Colonel Swords; and his wife, who survives him, was always the charm of the circle in which she moved.

Again in 1853 we were parted by the vicissitudes of army life, and though correspondents, did not meet again in person until the terrible epoch of 1861, when horrid Civil War was abroad in the land. General Robert Anderson at Louisville, overwhelmed with the details of providing for an army of volunteers, called for an experienced Quartermaster, and by good fortune, and the act of the War Department in Washington, Colonel Thomas Swords was sent to him. I succeeded Anderson, and Buell succeeded me, but all the time Colonel, then become General Swords was the Chief Quartermaster.

The labor and responsibility of the Quartermaster who had to provide for such armies as we had during the years 1861-5 were simply herculean, and we whose good fortune it was to command at the West, always gave the largest measure of credit to those two Quartermasters who stood pre-eminent throughout the war, Generals Thomas Swords and Robert Allen. They had to foresee and provide transportation, forage, clothing, &c., for hundreds of thousands of men and animals, distribute them to the points of necessity, and watch over the necessary agents. Every campaign and every battle depended as much on these Chief Quartermasters as upon the troops engaged, and the successes which attended our Western armies from the start were largely due to the ability, fidelity and honesty of the two I have mentioned. Disbursing money by the hundreds of millions, with an army of agents and clerks, every dollar was accounted for, and never was the word of suspicion uttered against the integrity of these two eminent officers. It is a pleasure for me thus to bear testimony to these high qualities which are as much to the honor and credit of the Military Academy at West Point, as the more showy and attractive ones of army leaders which already abundantly adorn your Records.

Truly your friend,

W. T. SHERMAN,
General.

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 22, 1886. }

The Quartermaster General publishes the following to the Officers of his Department.

S. B. HOLABIRD,
Quartermaster General U. S. A.

At a meeting of the Officers of the Quartermaster's Department, stationed at Washington, D. C., which convened at the Quartermaster-General's office, on Monday the 22d day of March, 1886, and at which also were present Brevet Major-General Meigs and Brevet Major-General Rucker, late Quartermasters-General of the United States Army, for the purpose of giving expression to the feelings of the Officers of the Department in reference to the death of Brevet Major-General Thomas Swords, late Assistant-Quartermaster-General, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, the Officers of the Quartermaster's Department of the United States Army have heard with profound sorrow of the decease of their former comrade, Brevet Major-General Thomas Swords, which occurred in New York city, on Saturday the 20th day of March, 1886, they deem this a fitting occasion to recall to the minds of his brother officers a record of long and faithful service to his country and to his corps.

Thomas Swords was born in New York, was appointed to the Military Academy in 1825, and was graduated in 1829. He entered the Fourth Regiment of Infantry in that year, and served therein, and in the Florida campaign, until March, 1833. On the 4th of that month he was transferred to the First Regiment of Dragoons, and as a First Lieutenant therein, served until 1838, when he became a Captain and Assistant Quartermaster. His promotion to a Majority came to him in April, 1846; he was a Lieutenant-Colonel in August, 1856, and Colonel and Assistant Quartermaster-General in August, 1861. He was in the combat at San Pasqual, California, in December, 1846, with the army at Vera Cruz in 1848, and was at the battle of Chickamauga in September, 1863. In the Mexican war and during the late Rebellion, he was in places of great trust and responsibility, and for his meritorious conduct and for his faithful and efficient service in those wars he received brevets as Lieutenant-Colonel and as Brigadier and Major-General. On the 22d of February, 1869, he was retired from active service, being then over sixty-two years of age.

Resolved, That the sympathy of the Officers of the Quartermaster's Department is extended to his family and friends in this day of their bereavement and sorrow, and, knowing the great purity of his character, and the patriotic impulses which directed his life's work in the public service, they commend his example to the Officers who are following him in offices of high position and trust.

Resolved, That the Quartermaster-General be requested to publish the foregoing to his Department.

NEW YORK, June 1, 1886.

SECRETARY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION:

Dear Sir—While tributes of affection are being offered to the memory of General Swords, I beg leave to submit a few thoughts of my own. He was my immediate commanding officer during the greater portion of the War of the Rebellion; during a considerable portion of that period I was assigned to duty as his Assistant. I had, therefore, special opportunities for observing the peculiar traits in his character. The period which I mention was the one of greatest doubt as to the ability of the Government to crush the rebellion. Most of the officers under his command were without experience in the Department, at the same time their duties involved large expenditures of public money and property.

Amidst all the perplexities and annoyances incident to such a position he never appeared to lose his patience, but was always kind and considerate, giving instructions to his subordinates in that terse and clear manner which made it a pleasure to serve under him. Those officers who followed his orders had no trouble in settling their accounts. The precision and exactness of his orders, and the clearness of his recollection, appeared marvelous to those of us who were familiar with the mass of perplexing questions daily and hourly pressed upon him. I never knew him to forget his verbal instructions, nor shrink from the full responsibility which frequently arose from pursuing them. He was ever ready to aid his subordinates in surmounting any obstacle where the public service required it, but he was quick to detect any improper motive, and woe betide the officer who was, or appeared to be, a party to any transaction in which the interests of the public were not the first and foremost consideration.

He was very restive during the war because he was not permitted to command troops in the field. No braver officer was to be found, and he was exceedingly anxious to be where he could participate in active operations at the front.

The lack of system and the waste and extravagance incident to such a war as ours, soon convinced him that his real duty was to make an effort to bring order out of disorder in the Department, and introduce economy in the place of extravagance.

He promptly sacrificed his ambition for a command in the field to his duty in his own department. Few officers of his rank *could* have done this, and fewer still would have been willing, from a mere sense of duty, to renounce their hope of fame and promotion, sure to follow the successful command of troops, for a position in the Quartermaster's Department, the usual recompense of which is sure to be denunciation and abuse. But with General Swords the post of *duty* was the post of *honor*. When he

saw what was required, he did not hesitate to give up his ambition and devote himself to the irksome duties of his department. This sacrifice was to him the decisive action of his military life, yet he never murmured or complained. The one sole leading object of his administration, was to protect the interests of the Government; to this object he devoted his best energies, not only by directing others, but by assiduous personal attention to details, never shrinking from them and never permitting error to pass unheeded.

During this period of exacting labor, I never heard him utter an unkind word to any of his subordinates, who came to him in good faith for instructions. In fact, he was in every respect, a modest, christian gentleman, the true type of a good soldier. The high qualities which marked his official intercourse, were carried into his social and private life. He never forgot his dignity, but he was never ostentatious, always ready to recognize merit in others, never by act or deed appropriating to himself, as commander, the merit which subordinates had fairly earned. While his career was unobtrusive, the sum of his life is well expressed when it is said that his duty was fully discharged, and his character was without reproach.

C. W. MOULTON.

BENNETT HOSKIN HILL.

NO. 911. CLASS OF 1837.

Died, March 24, 1886, at Washington, D. C., aged 69.

GENERAL HILL was born in the city of Washington, in the year 1816. In his early youth he received the best advantages of education which his father's limited means and the character of the schools of that day could afford. He was commended by the principals of the Washington Classical and Mathematical Seminary for "studious habits, and great docility;" for "gentlemanly manners," and "amiable disposition, which made him dear to his classmates." He had made considerable progress not only in English studies, but, also, in the Latin language, when, at fifteen years of age, he entered as a student at the Georgetown College, an institution of long standing and high reputation, under the Jesuit fathers. On receiving his appointment as cadet for the class of 1833 he left college and devoted to the study of French the short remaining time before entering the Military Academy.

Hill justified the promise of his boyhood by taking the general

merit standing of nine out of eighty-two who were examined in June, 1834. His was up to that time the largest class that ever had entered the Military Academy. The original number, about a hundred and twenty, was greatly reduced even in the first year, and of those who remained at the first June examination more than half were older in years than the subject of this memoir. The gentlemanly and amiable traits for which he was distinguished as a lad characterized him throughout his career at West Point, and, indeed, to the end of his life. While his friends were legion, it is not known that he had a single enemy. Nor were the gentler elements of his disposition in any way indicative of effeminacy, for he was strong in his convictions and decided in maintaining them, and the native dignity, tempered by courtesy, of his bearing, never failed to inspire his associates with respect.

Beside being a scholar far above mediocrity, Hill was a fine soldier. The grades of Corporal, First Sergeant and Captain were successively conferred upon him in the third, second and first classes. His not appearing as Captain on the merit roll of his last year is due to the following incident. The worthy old Commandant of Cadets, "Major Jack Fowle," having reduced the Quartermaster of the corps for being caught going to Benny's, instead of selecting another of the first class for the vacancy, created anew the office of Quartermaster-Sergeant in the second class, and gave all the privileges of keeping a light after taps, freedom from drills, etc., to a member of that class. The first class considered this action as a severe and unmerited reflection upon all its members, as if not one of them was worthy to enjoy the office so greatly coveted by all. As there seemed to be no other way of evincing their sense of the wrong, the officers of the class all resigned, and Hill, with the rest, became a high private.

After his assignment to the First Regiment of Artillery on graduating, Hill was obliged, by the fortunes of the service, to encounter frequent and extreme vicissitudes of climate. From active pursuit of the Indians in the swamps of Florida, in 1837-8, his regiment went to posts in the extreme Northeast, where it remained during the agitation of the boundary question between Maine and New Brunswick. The greater part of the regiment was at Houlton, about one hundred miles north of Bangor, in Maine. But there were posts on Fish River and the Aroostook, where single companies were in garrison for

months at a time. At one of those posts an officer made application to the Department Commander "for leave to go as far south as Quebec, for a few days," from which an idea may be formed of the kind of winter the troops had to encounter there. The tedious routine of army life during the long winters was relieved by frequent interchange of hospitalities with officers of the British army, whose commands were not far distant across the lines. This intercourse was greatly enjoyed by Hill, who numbered among those officers many valued friends.

From Maine, Hill accompanied his regiment to Mexico, and was present at the siege and capture of Vera Cruz. Soon after this, however, his health began seriously to fail, and he was obliged to go North for a time on recruiting duty. He again returned to Mexico before the end of the war.

Having become Captain of Company M, First Artillery, he was detailed on pioneer service in Oregon, and with his company and Company L, the battalion being commanded by Brevet-Major Hatheway, he sailed from New York harbor, in the steamer Massachusetts, in November, 1848. The six months' voyage around Cape Horn, touching at Rio Janeiro, Valparaiso, Honolulu, and other points, and arriving at Fort Vancouver in the middle of May, 1849, having been completed, Hill's company was sent to take post at Steilacoom, on Puget's Sound. His letters to his family, describing his adventures, and his impressions of all that he saw, are said to be replete with interest, showing that he was a close observer, and ever ready to derive instruction and amusement from passing events.

At the beginning of the secession movement in the South, Captain Hill was in command of Fort Brown, Texas. He evidently had not one moment's doubt as to which side his allegiance belonged. He early communicated to Adjutant-General Cooper, in an unofficial letter, the full extent of rumors which had reached him concerning a plan to surrender the United States troops and property to the Texas state authorities, and asked that, in view of apprehended treachery which might sacrifice the interests of the Government in that quarter, he might receive intimation of the course he was expected to pursue. Dwelling on the importance of holding Fort Brown and the Brazos as points of embarkation, if the troops must be withdrawn, he declared

his intention, if his apprehensions should be realized, to disobey any order to march further inland, where all chance of escape would be cut off. He also suggested that as he could not defend a large amount of ordnance stores which had been accumulated at the Brazos, he should be empowered to send a detachment to destroy them, rather than permit them to fall into hostile hands. He actually did issue orders to that effect some little time after, but in the uncertainty under which he was forced to act his intentions were frustrated, for several hundred men sent by the state authorities from Galveston seized the stores before Captain Hill's detachment could arrive there. It was not long after that he positively refused to surrender his post, Fort Brown, or any portion of the public property, on the demand of the State Commissioner, at the head of a superior military force.

Owing to continued ill-health, Captain Hill was able to participate but little in the active prosecution of the civil war after the middle of the year 1862. He was, however, usefully engaged in mustering in and organizing volunteer forces in various parts of the North. Meantime, he was advanced by regular promotion to the grades of Major and Lieutenant-Colonel. The President evinced his sense of the value of his services by conferring upon him the brevets of Colonel and Brigadier-General. In December, 1870, persuaded that his chance for renewed health was but small, he asked to be placed on the retired list, after more than thirty years' service, and was retired accordingly.

General Hill was never married. While a subaltern, stationed at an isolated post, where there was little incentive to extravagance, he yielded to a friendly suggestion and invested a portion of his pay in railroad stocks. From this beginning, by dint of prudence and judicious management, he accumulated a comfortable addition to his pay. From the date of his retirement until his sudden and unexpected death, he resided in his native city, with two sisters, both of whom survive to deeply mourn his loss.

E. D. T.

PATRICK T. BRODRICK.

No. 2253. CLASS OF 1868.

Died, March 28, 1886, at New York, N. Y., aged 41.

PATRICK T. BRODRICK was born in Ireland, February 15, 1845; appointed a cadet at the United States Military Academy, from Indiana, July 1, 1864. Graduated June 15, 1868, and appointed Second Lieutenant Twenty-fifth Infantry. Unassigned, April 26, 1869, and awaiting orders till July 14, 1869, when assigned to Twenty-third Infantry. Promoted to First Lieutenant, Twenty-third Infantry, July 24, 1874. Appointed Regimental Adjutant, October 1, 1876.

An intimate acquaintance and association with Brodrick for more than twenty years, enables the writer to speak knowingly of his many good qualities. Born of poor parents, without political influence to aid him, he sought an appointment to West Point through competitive examination, and was rewarded by being the successful competitor. Immediately upon his arrival at the Academy, he commenced to apply himself diligently to his studies, and contracted habits of application which adhered to him, and marked his career as an officer. Possessed of a fine mind and a retentive memory, he found pleasure in reading military works and discussing the merits of their authors, and labored incessantly to keep in the front rank of his profession. It was not an uncommon occurrence for officers of far more experience and rank, to consult Brodrick upon doubtful points, and in nearly every case his opinion was accepted and his reasoning sustained. His selection as Regimental Adjutant was a greater surprise to no one than himself. He at first doubted the genuineness of the letter informing him of the fact, and then hesitated to accept, remarking that he hardly possessed the qualifications for the position. The tender was more to be appreciated, as General Jeff. C. Davis, the Colonel of the Regiment at the time, stated that the choice had been made without any recommendation, or without consulting any one. Brodrick, on account of his retiring disposition, saw little of his regimental commander, thus making it apparent that the selection was due alone to merit. Intervals of severe illness disqualifying him for duty, greatly disheartened

him, though he suffered intensely without complaining. At the approach of the malady which resulted in his death, he was called home to the funeral of his mother, to whose support he had contributed liberally from the time of his graduation.

The happiest day of life, he said, was when he drew his first pay as an officer and was able to send money home. In addition to this, he was liberal on all charitable occasions, and unostentatious in his liberality. His habits of life were exemplary. He regretted deeply the misfortunes of a brother officer, and always exerted himself to harmonize antagonistic elements in the regiment.

Though naturally of a quiet disposition, he had a keen appreciation of wit, and to a good story or comic song was a ready listener; his shouts of laughter attesting his enjoyment thereof. In his daily walks of life he gave evidence of his manly qualities. Honest and of unswerving integrity, by the genuineness of his character, he bound himself firmly to his brother officers. As a son and husband he was kind and tenderly considerate.

Falling a victim to an incurable malady so early in life, the service has been deprived of an efficient and valuable officer.

The following lines which Brodrick admired and frequently repeated, may not here be inappropriate:

“Life! we’ve been long together,
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;
’Tis hard to part when friends are dear:
Perhaps ’twill cost a sigh, a tear.
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not *Good Night*, but in some brighter clime,
Bid me *Good Morning*.”

O. L. W.

THEODORE T. S. LAIDLEY.

No. 1116. CLASS OF 1842.

Died, April 4, 1886, at Palatka, Florida, aged 64.

THEODORE T. S. LAIDLEY, late Senior Colonel of the Ordnance Department United States army, retired, was a native of West Virginia, and was born on the 14th of April, 1822.

At barely more than sixteen years of age, on July 1, 1838, he entered the Military Academy, and graduated July 1, 1842, number six in a strong class of fifty-six members, embracing many familiar and distinguished names. His classmates were Eustis, Newton, Kurtz, Rosecrans, Alexander, Gus. W. Smith, Mansfield Lovell, Benton, Beckwith, Pope, Kilburn, Seth Williams, Doubleday, Sykes, Hill, Longstreet, and others who have "made history."

A career so long and so distinguished as that of Colonel Laidley must be briefly epitomized to find place within the limits assigned to this notice, yet even as given in the official order from the War Department the bare list of his stations and duties which are cited can hardly fail to impress anyone who knew him with the fact that such a record implies a vast amount of conscientious, able and well-directed work.

"Colonel Laidley was appointed a cadet at the United States Military Academy July 1, 1848; was graduated July 1, 1842, and appointed Brevet Second Lieutenant of Ordnance, and served as assistant at Watervleit, Washington and Allegheny Arsenals to 1846; in the war with Mexico, 1847-48, being engaged in the siege of Vera Cruz, March 17-29, 1847 (First Lieutenant of Ordnance March 3, 1847); battle of Cerro Gordo, April 17-18, 1847, and siege of Puebla, September 13-October 12, 1847 (Brevet Captain, April 18, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Cerro Gordo, Mexico); as Assistant at Watervliet Arsenal, New York, 1848, and Fort Monroe Arsenal, Virginia, 1848-50 (Brevet Major, October 12, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the defense of Puebla, Mexico); in command of Charleston Arsenal, South Carolina, 1850; as Assistant at Fort Monroe and Watervliet Arsenals, 1850-54; in command of North Carolina Arsenal, 1854-58 (Captain of Ordnance, July 1, 1856, after fourteen years' continuous service), and in compiling and publishing a new edition of the Ordnance Manual, June 4, 1858, to September 26, 1861; as Inspector of Powder, December, 1861, to February 1, 1862; in command of Frankford Arsenal, February 1, 1862, to August 19, 1864; as Inspector of Ordnance, August 19 to September 24, 1864 (Major of Ordnance, June 1, 1863), and in command of the National Armory, October 27, 1864, to May 3, 1866 (Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel and Brevet Colonel, March 13, 1865, for faithful and meritorious services

in the Ordnance Department); of New York Arsenal, July 28, 1866, to April 1, 1871, and of Watertown Arsenal, Massachusetts, April 1, 1871, to December 9, 1882; as member of board to examine and prove Ames' wrought iron guns for naval service, June 5-13, 1866; of board to select site for powder depot near New York, October 3 to December 1, 1866: to examine ordnance officers for promotion, March 1867 (Lieutenant-Colonel Ordnance, March 7, 1867); to consider proposition to purchase and prove fifteen-inch guns, June 23, 1871; to test Major King's depressing gun-carriage, August 4 to December 26, 1871; on modification of sea coast carriages, April 26 to May 4, 1872; to examine Colonel Benton's plan for manœuvering heavy guns and protecting the gunners, June 15-22, 1872; to arrange details for the manufacture of experimental guns (as directed by Congress), September 18 to October 4, 1872; on the manufacture of Rodman fifteen-inch guns at South Boston foundry, November 26, 1872, to March 8, 1873; to examine the manufacture and construction of ordnance and ordnance stores in the various countries of Europe, May 22 to October 16, 1873; on Rock Island water-power, April 10 to May 5, 1874; to investigate the causes of certain defects in service metallic cartridges, September 21 to October 2, 1874; to examine a model cavalry cart, July 20 to July 25, 1875 (Colonel of Ordnance, April 14, 1875); President of the board (under act of Congress, approved March 3, 1875) to test the strength and value of all kinds of iron, steel, etc., from 1875 to 1881, and charged with the preparation for the United States service of a system of target firing, 1877 to 1879; appointed member of board for examination of officers for promotion, May 24, 1879, and August 23 and 26, 1881. Retired December 9, 1882.*

Colonel Laidley was a man of marked individuality of character, the most salient features being, perhaps, his strict conscientiousness and fine moral courage. These high qualities, indeed, seem to have constituted the governing principles of his life, and we find an illustration of them in early youth, when, in his third class year, he stood up in the chapel, before the corps of cadets, a solitary candidate for holy baptism. That this act and his subsequent confirmation were not the mere impulses of a temporary religious enthusiasm, but, rather, the result of devout and sober thought and settled conviction, is shown by

*Ordnance Orders, No. 5, War Department, April 17, 1886.

the whole character of the man and the noble consistency of over forty years of Christian life and work. A classmate writing, says: "I am in vivid thought, back again to my first meeting with him. We arrived at West Point the day before that appointed for the admission of cadets, understood each other, as sixteen-year-old boys will, within an hour settled an agreement that we would be roommates, and that agreement held good, without one jar between us, during the four years of our life at the Academy. The feeling cemented in that time was never weakened or changed by separation and the extraordinary events by which we all were, more or less, controlled, in the time that has passed since he and I parted as roommates."

During his forty years of continuous service Colonel Laidley has occupied almost every important position in the Ordnance Department, commanded its most important arsenals and the National Armory, and been assigned to various special and important tasks for which at the time his qualifications pre-eminently fitted him. Combining ability of a high order with an admirable method and an industry which his sense of duty would never allow to flag, his high distinction in his profession rests upon a solid foundation of useful and successful professional work second to none in the department after that of Rodman, whose contemporary he was.

Laidley was one of that little band of young officers who won distinction while performing the double duty of ordnance officers and practical artillerists. Immediately after graduating he took up the usual line of duty as assistant at various arsenals, and, after four years of experience thus gained in ordnance stores, construction, and administration, was ordered to duty with General Scott's army in Mexico.

Huger was Chief Ordnance Officer of the army, and Hagner, Gorgas, Reno, Laidley, and one or two others were efficient executives. Laidley's active energies found full occupation in the batteries at the siege of Vera Cruz, in the defense of Puebla, at the battle of Cerro Gordo, and at other points. "The manner in which the ordnance duties in the siege of Vera Cruz were performed by these officers," says an able engineer officer present,* "was the admiration of the whole army." As to Laidley's part in this and other operations, his conduct was marked by his characteristic zeal, courage and ability.

*General Gustavus W. Smith.

In the operations at Puebla he was equally active and efficient. The city of Puebla contained some seventy thousand to eighty thousand inhabitants, and on leaving this city for the valley of Mexico General Scott was obliged to leave behind a large number of sick and many stores which had accumulated at that place. Its safety was of vast importance to his army, and it was a compliment to young Laidley that he was selected as Ordnance Officer for this command, "and it is needless to say," writes a companion in arms, "that he more than fulfilled the high expectations of the manner in which he would perform his whole duty under trying circumstances."

General Grant's feat of carrying a mountain howitzer up into the belfry of a church at San Cosme has become historical. Laidley performed a much more difficult, if less novel, feat at Cerro Gordo. Referring to this, an eye witness says: "I feel well assured that this incident of the battle of Cerro Gordo has not heretofore received the attention it deserves." The writer is therefore tempted, by means of data from another source, to describe, as briefly as possible, this incident, which procured for Laidley and a gallant companion one of their several brevets.

On the 17th of April, 1847, Lieutenant Laidley was detailed to prepare an eight-inch howitzer and carriage for service, with a requisite supply of ammunition and a number of war rockets, and to accompany the gun and its supports as Ordnance Officer in the engagement ordered for the following day, the battle of Cerro Gordo. The howitzer was to be placed, if possible, on the south side of the Rio del Plan in such a manner as to enfilade the enemy's line of batteries from the right. The gun and ammunition were in readiness early in the afternoon of the 17th, and the troops constituting the working and covering force, some four hundred New York volunteers, under Major Burham, and twenty picked artillerymen, under Lieutenant Ripley,* Third Artillery, were promptly on hand. The gun, with its ammunition and appliances, had to be transported in the silence and darkness of the night some two and a half miles over an almost impracticable route, obstructed throughout its length by rocks and tangled tropical shrubbery, and terminating on the summit of a hill about seven hundred feet high. So serious, indeed, appeared the difficulties that the

*General R. S. Ripley, of the Confederate army.

Engineer Officer who was charged with locating the gun decided that it was impossible to get such a gun into the coveted position in time for service on the following morning, and advised that the attempt be abandoned. This was not to the taste of either Laidley or Ripley, who realized the importance of the work, believed it could be accomplished in time, and were not disposed to lose so good an opportunity to distinguish themselves by the performance of a task which, if successful, must have an important influence upon the day's operations. Accordingly, after a little consultation, they decided to make the attempt.

The little expedition started at nightfall and worked its toilsome way through the night. Apart from the danger of discovery by the enemy the service was both difficult and dangerous. The heavy piece and its carriage had to be lifted and dragged over rocks and steep inclines, and the carriage was often kept from overturning by the main strength and skill of the artillerymen. Laidley having arranged for the satisfactory carrying of the ammunition, took charge of the artillerymen about the piece, leaving Ripley free to manage the men at the drag ropes. And so they progressed, foot by foot, until the men broke down from sheer fatigue, and both young officers threw themselves down beside the gun, trembling with exhaustion and anxious for the fate of the expedition, but determined to persevere to the end. After a short rest, work was resumed at the drag-ropes, stay-ropes, and handspikes, and just at the gray dawn of day the foot of the final ascent was reached. One look at the rugged height took the courage out of the men, who declared it out of human power to proceed further, but the officers encouraged them, and in the meanwhile a reconnoissance showed that there was no enemy in the immediate vicinity. Then arms were stacked, the soldiers divested themselves of all impediment and resumed their work with renewed vigor. Moreover, daylight had come to their aid, and in a surprisingly short time the gun was in position. Laidley took good care to have the ammunition close at hand, and established his temporary magazine under the shelter of a huge rock. An effective fire was at once opened and the enemy thus driven out of the enfiladed works. General Santa Anna, with his usual brilliant staff, came suddenly into view to inspect the new situation of affairs, and the howitzer was trained on the party, which

rapidly withdrew. The appearance of a gun of such calibre, with its sufficient supports, in a position apparently so impracticable, discouraged the Mexican attempt over the Rio del Plan, and General Vorre-ro's force surrendered. General Scott gave credit, in his report, for this exploit to another officer, but, at the instance of that officer, subsequently wrote a paragraph giving the true history of the case.

At the close of the war with Mexico, Lieutenant Laidley, promoted to the rank of Major, returned to the North and resumed his professional duties at Watervliet Arsenal, Troy, N. Y., at which place, on October 2, 1848, he was married to Miss Jane Averell, daughter of Horatio Averell of Albany, whom he had met in society prior to the war. Passing over his labors in the Ordnance Department for ten years, it is sufficient to say that his reputation as an ordnance officer continued to justify the high estimate which had early been placed upon his abilities.

In 1858 he was assigned, by order of the War Department, to the duty of compiling a new Ordnance Manual. Within two years he had completed his task, his labors were approved by the Department, and his work published for the use of the army by order of the Secretary of War. This was the "Ordnance Manual of 1861," the best book of its kind ever compiled, and it remained a standard for many years. The book was completed just before the outbreak of the civil war, and was of simply incalculable value to all branches of the army, both regular and volunteer, in the field, in garrisons, at arsenals and at depots, and after twenty-five years is still in use and has been only in part replaced.

During the first year of the great war Laidley's attention was drawn to the wretched character of the various time fuses employed, and more particularly to the difficulty of securing their ignition when used in rifle projectiles, in which the flame of discharge was cut off by the expanded sabot. In command of Frankford Arsenal at the time, he quickly invented a remedy for this grave defect. He improved the accuracy of the time composition, and by a device known as the "Laidley Igniter," which was quickly adopted and introduced into service, made the time fuse in the rifled gun even more certain in action than it had heretofore been in the smooth-bore.

It was while in command of Frankford Arsenal, also, that Laidley devised his system of laboratories for the security of human life. The

sickening recital of the horrors of an explosion at Allegheny Arsenal filled him with distress, and he set himself the task of discovering whether some plan of building and system of laboratory work could not be devised to lessen the danger to the operatives. More lives had been lost by the falling and burning debris even than by the direct effects of the explosion. As the open air would be the safest of all places for cartridge-making and filling, Laidley sought to assimilate this condition of things as nearly as possible by a building, the walls of which would fall harmlessly outward by even a slight explosion, the panelled roof to open and be caught before falling back, leaving nothing to burn, and no "traps" to catch the frightened operatives, who, in fact, after the explosion would find themselves in the open air under a rigid framework of iron opposing so little surface to the explosion as to be absolutely uneffected by it. The writer witnessed the first experiment with the "Laidley Laboratory," which was a perfect success. The same principle was applied in plans for powder magazines, which have met with favor.

Thoroughly progressive in his ideas, whether by invention, application, or prompt adoption, he was always abreast with, when not ahead of the times. He introduced to successful use in this country, and set up at Frankford Arsenal, that most wonderful instrument, the Shultz chronoscope, the most perfect and altogether ingenious instrument ever devised for ascertaining the velocity of a projectile at different points of its flight.

While in command of the Springfield Armory he devised an improved firearm, the principal feature of which was adopted by one of our leading manufacturers.

He suggested, years ago, that the present artillery forge should be replaced, and designed plans and furnished drawings of a new design, which was approved by an artillery board. He devised a cavalry forge, of which a great many were made, and which became very popular in the service.

Indeed, his busy life was too fertile in useful inventions and in improvements of ordnance stores and material to admit of their further enumeration.

He believed it to be the duty of the Ordnance Department to anticipate the wants of the service rather than wait for these wants to

be developed, and to keep in advance of the rest of the world, rather than work out patched conclusions after every other nation, big and little, had exhausted the subject.

He was one of the earliest advocates of rifled cannon, and strongly urged the introduction of batteries of rifled field guns during the war, and their rapid substitution, with improved ammunition, in place of existing smooth-bore batteries.

The virtues of vertical fire and the introduction of heavy rifled mortars, which have but recently been incorporated in foreign systems of coast defense, Colonel Laidley urged upon his department in a strong letter nearly eighteen years ago.

Laidley's Rifle-Firing was the first official textbook on the subject adopted for the army, and established the system of target practice, already inaugurated in the volunteers, which has borne such magnificent results in the regular army. The Chief of Ordnance, in a letter to the Secretary of War, says: "That course of instruction filled a want that had been felt for years, and has been of great benefit to the service. At the present time we have an army of marksmen, and this gratifying result is due largely to *Laidley's Rifle-Firing*."

In 1871 Colonel Laidley urged upon his department the importance of procuring a new testing machine, of unprecedented capacity, for testing the resistance of materials, and the following year renewed the appeal. In 1873 he was charged with the duty of procuring such a machine. A satisfactory one could not be found in this country or in Europe. He heard of the Emery scales, constructed on the hydraulic principle, and an examination of one of these scales convinced him that a testing machine constructed on the same principle, would be more nearly perfect than any known. An order was given to him to build a machine of four hundred tons capacity. He contracted for its construction with Mr. A. H. Emery who entered enthusiastically upon the work. Through many discouragements the machine was finished at a cost of something like \$75,000, and has a world-wide reputation for its perfection, its marvelous capacity and the accuracy of its determinations; the machine fills a want felt throughout the land, and is without its equal in the world. For several years it was operated successfully under Colonel Laidley's management and a vast amount of work accomplished by it, the tests ranging from the snapping of a hu-

man hair to the crushing of the largest wrought iron beams and columns. As President of the "Board on Iron and Steel," created by Act of Congress, his reports were elaborate, and his researches on the testing machine were taking a wider and wider scope at the time of his retirement.

He was President of the Board appointed to "examine and report upon the manufacture and construction of ordnance and ordnance stores in various countries of Europe." His valuable part of the report was promptly ready waiting for that of the other members.

As a writer he wielded a trenchant pen; his style was clear, concise, logical; his diction, like his method, was direct; as would be expected in one of his earnest nature, he disliked redundancy. His books, pamphlets, and official reports are admirable models. In controversial writing, however, he was sometimes acrimonious, yet not when he thought that he was met frankly on any issue. An official endorsement was no restraint upon him. He was a despiser of conventionalities, and did not think it honest to suppress any part of a just conviction out of mere politeness, or through any considerations of mere policy. "Policy" he regarded as almost synonymous with cowardice, he despised it and despised those who allowed themselves to be controlled by its restrictions.

On the important question of coast defense and the armament of our fortifications, and on the course to be adopted for procuring the necessary guns, Colonel Laidley's views were well matured. In the controversy on this subject, which was so lively just prior to his retirement, he took an active part. It is hardly necessary to say that so intricate a matter cannot be discussed, or even his views laid fully bare in this place, but as the earnestness of the discussion in one or two directions, may have thrown some obscurity upon points less freely debated, the writer feels disposed to present those views as well as may be done in a few lines. Laidley was not a dogmatist and never claimed infallibility on any subject, yet time had so often vindicated him, that he felt a just confidence in his own judgment. As one result of the discussion referred to, he has been called an advocate of cast-iron for heavy guns, as though to the exclusion of every other material. On the contrary, he was for thirty years one of the strongest advocates of steel for such purposes; he simply never lost his head

about it. His study and experience led him to appreciate the many difficulties in the way of the production of a suitable steel in large masses in this country, and while holding that every effort should be bent towards the accomplishment of this end, he was apprehensive that such a length of time must elapse before any considerable number of steel guns could be produced that it was the part of wisdom to make temporary shift with the next best thing, and he thought that this might be the cast-iron gun, possibly in combination with other material. He opposed the conversion of our smooth-bore Rodman guns into inferior rifles as a waste of money, and argued that the weight of evidence, as based upon experience and a series of experiments conducted by him with simple and compound cylinders and small guns, employing both static and dynamic forces, pointed to the conclusion that the coiled wrought-iron interior tube added nothing to the strength of the gun save by a reduction of the calibre. If such a conclusion proved correct, then the money spent upon conversions was worse than wasted, and he argued that the indications in this direction at least justified the test of a cast-iron gun of full size in comparison with the converted gun, and he always held and believed that his opponents were afraid of such a test. The heavy gun board of 1882 recommended that no more of these conversions be made, and the practice has now been discontinued.

The retirement of a man like Laidley—the Senior Colonel of his corps, in fair health, and in the full enjoyment of his admirable faculties—three years before the period inexorably fixed by law, could hardly fail to excite much remark. It seems hardly necessary to review at this late day the causes which induced the step. Still less necessary is it to do so as a vindication of the subject of this sketch. It is sufficient to say that he considered himself to have been unjustly treated and discriminated against, and in that belief concluded that his most dignified course was to retire from a profession which has been so enriched by his labors, and to sever at once his official connection with a department upon which he has helped to confer distinction.

Commenting upon his retirement, the *Boston Advertiser* of the current date said: "With the retirement of Colonel Laidley the roster of the Ordnance Department loses almost the last of that galaxy of names which has been an ornament and a tower of strength to this

department; names of men to whose labors may be directly traced its acknowledged efficiency in two great wars. Of those who have contributed work of great and lasting benefit to the service, Colonel Laidley's name is one of the best known, and his record one of the most distinguished."

Upon his retirement Colonel Laidley made his home in New York City, living at the Glenham Hotel. Both he and his charming wife found this life even more pleasant than was anticipated; they were now near their only daughter, the wife of the Rev. H. H. Oberly, Rector of Christ Church, Elizabeth, and surrounded by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. A friend writes: "Colonel Laidley was very happy in his retirement. Casting aside all professional matters, he found many congenial pursuits in New York. His spirits were good, he enjoyed society in moderation, had quite a large family circle and interests, and met more of his old army friends, associates and classmates than he had ever expected to see again."

The nature of some of these "congenial occupations" may be gleaned by the resolution passed at a meeting of the Mission of the Protestant Episcopal Church for visiting Public Institutions, held April 16, 1886, it was:

"*Resolved*, That in the death of Colonel Laidley the Mission has lost a valuable co-worker and friend. Punctual in his attendance at the Sunday afternoon services, his reverent, devout participation attracted always the attention of the prisoners, and made them realize that he was carrying their sins and sorrows to Him who hears and answers prayers. In conversation with them, while he never shielded the guilty, he was always tender and compassionate with their infirmities. For those whom he believed innocent he procured legal advice, never interfering with due process of law, and always advising them to beware of those who would lead them astray. In a quiet unobtrusive way, he often relieved the suffering families of prisoners. He always spoke of the work as one of great discouragement, and often disappointment, yet most necessary to be done." * * *

This noble work, and his visits to certain wards in Bellevue Hospital, were only given up when his strength failed him last winter.

Colonel Laidley never enjoyed rugged health, yet his was one of those high-strung nervous temperaments, capable often of great fatigue

and well sustained mental and physical effort. As has been said, his health began to fail him last winter, and although there appeared no very serious symptoms, he was urged to go to a milder climate for a season. He went to Florida and enjoyed the trip very much indeed, improving in looks and appetite, and was in excellent spirits. Mrs. Laidley accompanied him and they were en-route to Green Cove Springs, *via* Ocklawaha, when what was thought would prove but a temporary indisposition, detained them at Palatka. He grew rapidly worse, however, from the effects of uræmic poisoning, and on Sunday evening, surrounded by much kindness and in the tender care of his wife, he peacefully breathed his last.

"Do not take me North unless you wish very much to do so," he said, and although he had often expressed a wish that he might be buried at West Point, yet with no one to advise with on the subject, his sorrowing widow purchased a lot in the Palatka Cemetery, and so "under a large oleander and among clustering roses and yellow jessamine," his remains find a temporary resting place. He received the Holy Communion on Friday, on Sunday his spirit took its flight, and on Tuesday from St. Mark's church, his earthly remains were borne draped in the flag which he had served so long and loved so well.

The *Churchman* contains a beautiful tribute, only a portion of which can be here quoted.

"By the death of Colonel Laidley the church on earth has lost a most devout and loyal son. His devotion to the church is well known to all who knew him well, * * * * * and it necessarily moulded his entire life. * * * To him the Church's law was God's law demanding a like obedience. This he gave without question, as he ever adhered with unswerving fidelity to that which he believed to be right, no matter at what sacrifice to himself. * * * * * As opportunity was given him he gave himself to religious and charitable work among the poor. After his voluntary retirement from the Army, several years since, he availed himself of his leisure, to do much good work of this kind in New York City." * * * * *

Of Colonel Laidley's personal qualities the writer is aware that he must speak from a stand-point of partiality, yet it is hardly from a fear that his affection and esteem would lead him in any way amiss, that he prefers that others should continue to speak of those qualities

of mind and heart not all apparent to the casual acquaintance, for it can be said of Laidley, as of most strong characters, that only those who knew him intimately, could fully appreciate and understand him. A distinguished fellow graduate writes of him in the highest terms as "an officer and a gentleman of the true type," and adds: "He was born without an element of meanness in him, was never contaminated by it in all his intercourse with men, and despised it no matter in whom it existed."

From an article in the *Boston Transcript* a final quotation is made. * * * * "Those in this community who were honored in knowing Colonel Laidley while in command at Watertown will bear witness to the high manly military character which went out and in before them in his every day life. A soldier every inch of him, resolute, ready, unflinching, and in duty inexorable, there ran steadily below the surface the tide of a sweet and philanthropic nature. Granite and the trailing of summer vines were both found in his consistent and dominant personalities. Lies shriveled themselves up in the atmosphere of his personal integrity, and baseness cowed before the glance of an eye single to behold honor. Religious according to the law of his own communion, the ethics of his conduct were always striving to bring just and true things to pass, and in him works became the credentials of a truly living faith. In many respects, he was more like General (Chinese) Gordon than any other American officer known to us. The same self-negation, the same love of man, the inflexible standing for God, when men were thrusting up their idols to be kissed into favor, the same readiness to be spent and to look beyond for a tired man's reward in both. That General Gordon's life reached further and wider in its scope, may be well allowed by men who saw in Colonel Laidley's more obscure and narrow limits as an Ordnance Officer, the same dominant elements which have made the name of Gordon to abide in perennial honor. Colonel Laidley died in the modesty of his singularly great but retiring nature. For those who knew him here, something has faded out of the spring sunshine, and the air is henceforth more chill."

He was, indeed, a man of superb moral courage, of strict conscientiousness, unswerving integrity, and of tender heart, and these high qualities united to a fine intelligence, in brief describe the man. In per-

son he was tall and spare, and he walked with soldierly erectness to the last. His features were regular, his forehead broad, high and intellectual, and his eyes keen yet trustful and singularly kind; "laughing eyes," a class-mate calls them, though on occasions they could show the fire of a righteous indignation, or a just and withering contempt. Although of simple habits, and without luxurious tastes, beyond the needs of his refined nature and his social position, his savings were but trifling, and he died a comparatively poor man. This was the inevitable result of a system of charity which though unostentatious almost to secrecy, was yet widely spread in the localities in which he has been stationed, and has left his name a blessed memory among many of his fellow creatures.

CAPTAIN JOHN G. BUTLER.

ISAAC LYNDE.

NO. 501. CLASS OF 1827.

Died, April 10, 1886, at Picolata, Florida, aged 82.

MAJOR ISAAC LYNDE, retired, died at Picolata, Florida, April 10, 1886, aged eighty-two years. He was a native of Vermont, and was appointed from that State to the Military Academy. He was graduated in 1827, number thirty-two in a class of thirty-seven. He was promoted in the army to Second Lieutenant, Fifth Infantry, in July, 1827, and served in Missouri, Kansas, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. He was promoted to First Lieutenant in February, 1836, and to Captain in January, 1839. During 1846 he participated in the Mexican war, and during the next twelve years served in Arkansas, Indian Territory, Texas and Dakota. He was promoted to Major, Seventh Infantry, in October, 1855. In 1858-60 he took part in the Utah Expedition. The opening of the war found him at Fort Fillmore, New Mexico, which post he abandoned in July, 1861. He was appointed Major, Eighteenth Infantry, July, 28, 1866, and the same day was retired from active service, being over the age of sixty-two years.

From Army and Navy Register.

THOMAS N. BAILEY.

No. 2471. CLASS OF 1873.

Died, April 20, 1886, at Willetts Point, New York, aged 36.

We have once more to mourn for the early death of an Alumnus of the Military Academy.

Among those who reported as candidates for admission to the Military Academy in June, 1869, was Thomas Norton Bailey, born in Nashville, Tennessee, of English parents. His figure was tall and slender, with clear complexion, bright eyes and quick expression. His intelligence, aptitude and lofty character, soon gave him a leading position in his class and the Corps of Cadets. Whether in the Academic Halls, on the drill ground, or in the sports, he was one of the foremost. His many amiable qualities, his tact and versatility endeared him to all, and those who knew him best loved him most.

He graduated from the Academy on June 13, 1873, standing fourth, and was commissioned Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers; promoted on October 17, 1877, to First Lieutenant, and on March 19, 1884, to Captain, the rank he held at the time of his death. Captain Bailey's services to his country are epitomized as follows in General Orders, Corps of Engineers, announcing his death:

" He served at the Military Academy in the Department of Engineering from July to September, 1873; with the Engineer Battalion at Willetts' Point, New York, from December, 1873, to May, 1874; as Assistant Engineer on the Geodetic survey of the Northern Lakes, from June, 1874 to August, 1876; at the Military Academy as Acting Assistant Professor of Mathematics, from August, 1876 to August, 1880; as Engineer Officer of the District of New Mexico, from September, 1880, until March, 1881, and of the Department of Missouri, from that date until November, 1882.

" In November, 1882, he was assigned to duty as Assistant to Colonel Quincy A. Gillmore, Corps of Engineers, and served with distinguished zeal and fidelity under that officer upon important public works, in South Carolina and Georgia, until February, 1885, when he was ordered to duty at the Engineer School of Application

at Willetts' Point, New York, and assigned to the command of one of the companies of the Battalion of Engineers, which duty he was performing at the time of his death."

General Comstock, his immediate commanding officer, pays this well deserved tribute to him in Orders:

"To high intelligence, unflagging energy and a rare sense of duty there were joined in him the directness and frankness, that win not only respect, but confidence and admiration. Few officers of his grade have a brighter future than that which apparently laid before him; to few is it given to so attach others, that a feeling of loss is as deep as it will be for him. He leaves a record to be copied by his associates."

Captain Bailey died at 10 A. M., on April 20, 1886, after an illness of more than two months. His bearing during this last struggle, was worthy of the man and marked the soldier. He was unconscious during the last thirty-six hours, but when last conscious, he gave his last thoughts to make easy the winding up and closing of his affairs.

Strictly he followed the injunction: "What thy hand finds to do, do it with thy might," and he was "faithful to the end."

CLASSMATE.

N. SAYRE HARRIS.

NO. 416. CLASS OF 1825.

Died, April 22, 1886, at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Penn., aged 80.

The Reverend NATHANIEL SAYRE HARRIS, son of the Reverend Nathaniel Harris, and Catherine, daughter of Colonel John Cox, of Bloomsburg, (near Trenton) New Jersey, was born there September 29, 1805.

He was appointed from New Jersey and was a cadet at the Academy from September, 1821 to July 1, 1825, when he was graduated and promoted in the army to brevet Second Lieutenant, Fifth Infantry, July 1, 1825, and Second Lieutenant, Third Infantry, July 1, 1825; promoted to First Lieutenant, Third Infantry, September 11, 1829.

He served as follows: On frontier duty at Fort Snelling, Minne-

sota, 1825-6: in garrison at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, 1826-8; as Adjutant, Third Infantry, at Regimental Headquarters, February 19, 1827 to October 19, 1830; at the Military Academy, as Assistant Instructor of Infantry Tactics, from January 21, 1831 to January 1, 1834; and on Recruiting Service, 1834-1835. He resigned May 31, 1835, with furlough for six months.

Beginning with October 3, 1834, he was two years a student at the General Theological Seminary in New York City, and for another year studied pastoral theology under the Reverend John A. Clark, D.D., Rector of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia, officiating as lay reader under Dr. Clark, until his ordination. He was ordained Deacon by Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, May 28, 1837, and Priest, by the same Bishop, July 8, 1838; when he was appointed Chaplain, United States Army, but declined. He was Rector of the Church of the Evangelist, Philadelphia, 1837-1841, and of the Church of the Ascension, 1841-1842, when he was appointed Secretary and General Agent of the Domestic Committee of the Board of Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church, which office he held 1842-1847. He was Rector of the Church of the Nativity, Philadelphia, 1845-1852; of St. Paul's Church, Chester, Delaware County, Pennsylvania, 1852-1855; of Ascension Church, Baltimore, Maryland, April 9, 1855-April 7, 1856; and in Hoboken, New Jersey, he was Rector of Trinity Church, 1856-1865, and of St. Paul's Church, 1866-1871. During his Rectorships in Hoboken he served as Chaplain of the Hudson County Brigade, New Jersey Militia, from June 3, 1859 to March 9, 1869, his commission being vacated by disbandment of the Brigade.

In 1871, Mr. Harris was compelled to go abroad to be with his youngest son, who had been ordered to Europe by his physician, on account of an illness which was a few years after terminated by the son's death. In 1877, Mr. Harris returned to the United States, but took no regular charge. A severe illness soon after his return, made rest for the remainder of his life a necessity; and all the clerical duty he could perform was occasional aid given to some overworked Rector. In the autumn of 1885, his strength began to fail rapidly; and in the early part of 1886, his symptoms indicated softening of the brain, which progressed rapidly, and finally utterly impaired mental faculties which had been remarkably clear and strong. In the latter

part of February, 1886, he was brought home to the residence of his eldest son, the Reverend Doctor John Andrews Harris, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, where he quietly breathed his last in the early morning of April 22.

He was a man pure, brave and true; and a soldier to the last. In the condition of his mental faculties, before he was finally confined to his bed, it was impossible to make him see, by any reasoning, why he should do certain things or go in certain directions—for instance, to bed when bed-time came. At such times his son would touch his elbow and give the command, "Attention! forward, guide right, march!"; the effect was electric; the old gentleman straightened himself instantly, and stepping off as if on parade, would march to his room, and then parade being dismissed, would go to bed at once. Even when confined to his bed, he was under the impression constantly, that it was necessary to be up—which utter weakness made impossible—and go out to attend to some duty or other. At such times the words "I am Officer of the day, sir, and will see the matter attended to," would at once quiet him and give apparent relief from the sense of the responsibility which weighed upon him.

These circumstances are mentioned as perhaps of interest to his old brothers-in-arms, in showing how to the very last, when the light of reason had been extinguished, the military instinct still survived and was strong. The more intimately he was known in every relation of life, the more absolute was the conviction that he was a man "*Sans peur et sans reproche.*"

J. A. H.

CHARLES H. OSGOOD.

No. 3003. CLASS OF 1883.

Died, May 1, 1886, at Haverhill, Massachusetts, aged 29.

CHARLES H. OSGOOD was born in Haverhill, Massachusetts, where his early life was spent, receiving his early education in the public schools. For several years he was employed as carrier on one of the newspapers of that town. After leaving school he was employed in

E. Fox's grocery store, and for a short time in Miller Brothers' shoe shop. He was considered by all who knew him as faithful, affable and honest.

He was admitted to the Military Academy July 1, 1878, and graduated June 13, 1883, when he was appointed Second Lieutenant Twelfth Infantry and assigned to duty at Madison Barracks, Sackett's Harbor, N. Y. For a short time he served at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y. His health failing, he obtained a leave of absence. On attempting to return to duty on the expiration of his leave he found he was not sufficiently recovered. His leave was extended, when he went to his home, hoping, through change of climate and home attentions, to regain his health, but it was of no use. In a letter written the day of his death he says: "Of course, with my youth and prospects, it seems hard to leave, but I am quite reconciled to it."

He was of strong moral character, very temperate habits, and had always shown himself a zealous and energetic officer, faithful in the discharge of his duties.

He was married October 2, 1884, to Miss Bella F. Redway, at Iliou, N. Y., and had one child.

HENRY D. HUNTINGTON.

NO. 2575. CLASS OF 1875.

Died, May 4, 1886, at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, aged 36.

HENRY D. HUNTINGTON entered the Military Academy as a cadet from Iowa, September 1, 1871, graduating, with credit, June 16, 1875, when he became a Second Lieutenant, Second Cavalry. He joined his regiment October 5, 1875, and served with it thereafter in Wyoming, Montana and California. He served in the celebrated Sioux campaign of 1876, taking part in the "starvation march," in the campaign against the Bannock Indians in 1878, and in command of his troops as escort to engineers and construction parties on the Northern Pacific Railroad in 1882. In December, 1885, he reported for duty at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. He there fell a victim to

malaria, which the privations he had undergone in active service made him less able to withstand, and died May 4, 1886.

As a cadet he was modest, manly, and unassuming; earnest and strict in the performance of every military and academic duty, and loved and thoroughly respected, not only by his own class, but by all others in the corps. As an officer he was distinguished by careful attention to his duties, which were various, often dangerous, and very trying. As a husband and father he was kind and thoughtful, which was particularly shown in his last illness. Knowing he could not recover, his last thoughts were entirely of his family and their future, causing the doctor who attended him to remark: "Lieutenant Huntington died as brave a death as any man I ever knew."

The army in him loses one of its most energetic, earnest and faithful officers.

[From information furnished by Lieutenant C. F. Roe, Second Cavalry, and the records of the Adjutant-General's Office.]

SEWALL L. FREMONT.

No. 1075. CLASS OF 1841.

Died, about May 1, 1886, at Memphis, Tenn., aged 69.

COLONEL FREMONT was born in Vermont, and appointed to the Military Academy from New Hampshire, as Sewall L. Fish—this being his family name, which was afterwards changed to Fremont. Colonel Fremont was descended from a good old New England family; one of his ancestors, Ebenezer Fish, served as Captain-Lieutenant in the Eighth Massachusetts Bay Regiment during the Revolution, having left his plow and joined one of the bands of patriots which flocked to Lexington at the first news of war.

His military history is as follows: Cadet, United States Military Academy, July 1, 1836, to July 1, 1841; Second Lieutenant Third Artillery, July 1, 1841; served at Fort Columbus in 1841; in the Florida War, 1841-42; at Fort Morgan, Alabama, 1842; at Fort Johnstown, North Carolina, 1842-45; in the military occupation of Texas, 1845-46; in the war with Mexico, 1846-47; battle of Palo Alto,

May 8, 1846, and Resaca de la Palma, May 9, serving with Ringgold's battery,—he was standing by that gallant soldier when he received his death wound. On duty as Aide to General Worth for a short period; he was, however, taken so sick, that he was obliged to come East on sick-leave; was in garrison at Fort Moultrie, 1846; promoted First Lieutenant May 11, 1846; at the Military Academy as Assistant Professor of Geography, History and Ethics, September 4, to November 28, 1846; on Quartermaster duty at Washington, D. C., 1846-47; on duty as Commissary of Musters in North Carolina, 1847; Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, March 3, 1847, to February 19, 1849, when he resigned his commission in the Quartermaster Department; he was on duty as such at Fortress Monroe in 1847; Detroit, 1848; Jefferson Barracks, 1848-49; served with surveying party on boundary between the United States and Mexico, 1849; in garrison at Fort Adams, 1849; Fort Trumbull, 1849-50; Fort Adams, 1850-51; on recruiting service, 1852; Regimental Quartermaster Third Artillery, March 6, 1852, until April 5, 1854, when he resigned the service.

Colonel Fremont married in 1848 the daughter of Mr. Richard Langdon, of Smithville, North Carolina. He was ordered to California in 1853, and sailed in the ill-fated *San Francisco* December 23 with his family. Often has the writer of this listened to his heart-rending tales of that terrible disaster.

After his resignation he was employed as an Engineer building bridges for a short time; he was then appointed Assistant Engineer of the United States on the improvement of the Cape Fear River, but remained only a short while, as he was elected Chief Engineer and Superintendent of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad in 1854, which position he retained until 1871, when he resigned to accept a similar position on the Carolina Central.

At the outbreak of the war he was a strong Union man—but like many others, when secession was determined upon, joined in with his adopted States. He was offered the position of Adjutant-General of the State, but in consequence of certain restrictions that were to be placed upon his actions by a Civil Board of War, he declined the honor. He was soon after tendered and accepted the position of Colonel of Engineers in the Confederate Army, and was placed in charge of the defenses of the Cape Fear district. He planned all the works

thereabouts, including Fort Fisher, although in building the latter work his plans were deviated from.

His services in charge of the transportation of troops was however considered so valuable that he was relieved from duty with the Engineers, and returned to the railroad, retaining his rank in the army, on which duty he remained during the entire war.

He left the Carolina Central in 1876, and became a rice-planter, although during this time continued practicing his profession as civil engineer; was architect of the North Carolina Asylum for Colored Insane in 1878, and in the service of the United States on the improvements of the Savannah River, 1878-79; civil engineer and city surveyor, Wilmington, North Carolina, 1880-81, and at the time of his death was United States architect at Memphis, Tenn.

Colonel Fremont was a thorough soldier at heart, and loved his *Alma Mater* and the old army above all things on earth, save his family. Gladly would he spend hours talking of old reminiscences of the Point and the Army. One soon found that in a long and busy life he had been able to keep up and follow out the personal history of his old comrades in the service.

In a business point of view he was not successful, although the work that he did upon the two railroads of North Carolina will live long after he has been forgotten.

His sterling integrity, his utter abhorrence of falsehood in any shape, his determination never to be smirched in the slightest by modern business ideas, nor to be deviated from the path of rectitude, placed him continually in opposition to men who dreaded his stern principles and firm determination, but whose influence was sufficient to remove him from positions where he was a stumbling block in the way of their money-making notions.

He was a man of strong religious instincts, a life-long member of the Episcopal Church, of that school who delight to call themselves Catholic churchmen. He was for many years senior-warden of St. John's Church, Wilmington, and at the time of his death trustee of the diocese of Eastern Carolina.

On the night of May first he retired, having made preparations to rise early and attend the early service at church. Having completed the religious duties of the night (which he loved) he closed his eyes in

sleep never again to open them upon earth, until the last trumpet shall call him to meet the King of Kings. When found he was apparently sleeping peacefully in his bed, but his soul had passed into that further land, where in the presence of the Lamb, he had joined in that Eucharistic offering which the cold hand of death had prevented his assisting at in this life. May he rest in peace.

Colonel Fremont left three children, two sons and a daughter.

G. N. W.

GABRIEL R. PAUL.

No. 767. CLASS OF 1834.

Died, May 5, 1886, at Washington, D. C., aged 85.

There are few who have been connected with the military service of our country, during the past fifty years, who are not familiar with the name and gallant services of Brigadier-General Gabriel Rene Paul. His life would be a narrative of our country's history during that period, and his name would appear among the most prominent on its pages. He was born in Saint Louis, Missouri, March 22, 1811, and was of French descent, both his father and grandfather having held important and responsible commissions under the First Napoleon. The history of General Paul's family in this country is identical with the early history of Saint Louis, his ancestors on his mother's side being the Chouteaus, and his father, Colonel Rene Paul, having been the first Engineer who surveyed the village destined to become the great metropolis of the West, Saint Louis. The first house ever built in Saint Louis was his grandfathers, and up to a short time ago was preserved as a venerated landmark.

Gabriel R. Paul, the subject of our sketch, was appointed to West Point from Missouri, graduating eighteenth in his class of thirty-six members, in July, 1834. Commissioned Second Lieutenant Seventh Infantry and was promoted to First Lieutenant in 1836. From 1834 to 1839 he was on frontier duty, and in 1839 was engaged in the Florida War. From 1839 to 1842, he was on recruiting duty, and in

1842 took part in the war against the Seminole Indians, a camp of whom he surprised near Tampa Bay.

He served throughout the war with Mexico, taking part in the defense of Fort Brown, the Battle of Monterey, Siege of Vera Cruz, the Battles of Cerro Gordo (where he was wounded), Contreras, Churubusco and Molino del Rey. He led the Storming party at Chapultepec, which captured the enemy's flag, and for this act of gallantry was brevetted Major. In recognition of his services in Mexico, he was presented by the citizens of Saint Louis with a sword. From 1848 to 1850, he was in garrison at Fort Leavenworth; 1850-1851 at Jefferson Barracks and 1851-1852 at Corpus Christi, Texas. In 1852 he served with the Rio Grande expedition, in which he captured the noted Carvajal and his gang of desperadoes. He was also in the Utah expeditions of 1858-1859-1860, and was engaged in the surprise and capture of a camp of hostile Indians on Spanish Fork. The outbreak of the Rebellion found him serving in New Mexico. In December, 1861, he became Colonel of the Fourth New Mexico Volunteers and was placed in command of Fort Union. During the summer of 1862, he was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers for his valuable services in New Mexico, and was transferred to the Army of the Potomac. He participated in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and in the Pennsylvania Campaign. At the Battle of Gettysburg, whilst in command of the Third Brigade, First Army Corps, he was desperately wounded, and in the first official reports was named among the killed. A bullet had entered his right temple about an inch and a half behind and on a level with the eye, passing through his head, severing the right optic nerve and finally made its exit through the left socket. Thus in one instant not only was his sight completely destroyed, but his senses of hearing and of smell were permanently impaired. As a consequence of this wound he was subject to epileptic attacks, which increased in frequency, and in one of which of extraordinary severity he died on the 5th of May, 1886. His career as we have shown, was marked by a series of gallant exploits, covering a period of nearly thirty years of service in the field, and embracing the Florida Wars, the Mexican War, and closing with the Battle of Gettysburg, where, as stated, his sight was completely destroyed. In recognition of his gallantry on this occasion, he was presented by the Twenty-ninth New

Jersey Volunteers, with a handsome jewelled sword, and was brevetted Brigadier-General. In February, 1865, he was retired for disability and was assigned to duty as Deputy Governor of the Soldiers' Home, Washington, D. C., until June, 1865, when he was placed in charge of the Military Asylum at Harrodsburg, Kentucky. Here he remained until December 20, 1866. This was his last duty. He was subsequently promoted to be a Brigadier-General on the retired list, with the full pay and allowances of that grade, by Special Act of Congress. His remains were interred on the 8th of May, 1886, with military honors, in the National Cemetery, Arlington.

Nothing could be more beautiful than the domestic life of General Paul, beautiful, because of the patience and resignation which only the gentlest and most sympathetic of natures could command, and which enabled him to say, as he always did, when commenting on his terrible affliction, that the Lord had been so good to him, in saving his life, when he was liable at any instant to be trampled or ground to death, as he lay there, absolutely helpless, on the battle-field. Beautiful it was too, because of that unselfish and thoughtful regard for the happiness of all who came in contact with him. His military training had instilled into his everyday life, perfect system, from which nothing could tempt him. It was his boast that he had never used either alcoholic liquors or tobacco. The declining years of his life and the sufferings and privations which twenty-three years of total blindness carried with it, were lightened and solaced by the untiring devotion of his noble wife, who was eyes and everything to him, and on whom he leaned with a confidence that was truly beautiful and touching, because so entire and so childlike.

SAMUEL NICOLL BENJAMIN.

NO. 1899. CLASS OF 1861 (MAY).

Died, May 15, 1886, at Governor's Island, New York Harbor,
aged 47.

Major and Assistant Adjutant-General, and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel United States Army, was born in New York, January 3, 1839.

The following is a brief outline of his military career, as taken from the official records:

"Graduated at the Military Academy and entered the army, May 6, 1861, as a Second Lieutenant in the Second Regiment of Artillery; promoted First Lieutenant May 15, he served with the troops constituting the defenses of Washington until his assignment, November 16, 1861, to Battery E, Second Artillery, with which he shared the varied fortunes of the Army of the Potomac until early in 1864, when his health gave way under the fatigues and hardships of active and arduous service in the field. After his return he was, April 7, 1864, assigned to duty as Chief of Artillery of the Ninth Army Corps, and was severely wounded in the battle of Spottsylvania May 12, 1864. Promoted Captain June 13, 1864, his subsequent service was marked by the same high soldierly qualities which distinguished him during the war. Twice brevetted—Major, for 'distinguished and gallant services in the battle of Spottsylvania,' and Lieutenant-Colonel for 'good conduct and gallant services during the war,'—Colonel Benjamin was appointed Major and Assistant Adjutant-General March 3, 1875, and was on duty in the War Department until November 1, 1880; at the headquarters Department of Arizona to June 10, 1882; again in the Adjutant-General's office to July 1, 1885, and at the headquarters of the Division of the Atlantic to the date of his death."

To this official synopsis of Colonel Benjamin's military career can be added many striking instances of his soldierly qualities and gallantry in the field of battle. General Henry J. Hunt, United States army, whose high position as an artillery officer during the war certainly makes any statement by him of great weight, says: "it is a labor of love for me to praise Benjamin: he was a splendid artillery officer." General Hunt then proceeds to say:

"My first meeting with Lieutenant Benjamin was at the first battle of Bull Run, and the circumstances will warrant some account of it. My battery—four light twelve-pounders, the first and only ones then in our service—reached the field the evening before from Fort Pickens, and on the morning of the 21st was posted on the extreme left of our line, near McLean's Ford. In the afternoon, when Beauregard's right crossed the Run, and by a conversion to the left took our line in flank, my battery had barely time to wheel to the left and get

into position to confront them when it was attacked by D. R. Jones' brigade. The enemy was close upon us, and so sudden was the onset that the artillery had to depend on its own fire for its main 'support.' Nothing was used by these guns but cannister, and that without sponging between the rounds. This rapidity trebled the ordinary amount of fire, suggesting to those who heard it a large force, and drove off the brigade, which hastily recrossed the Run. Meantime Benjamin's section of rifle-guns came up, formed on the right of the twelve-pounders, and swept the distant ravines by which the enemy had approached and through which they were now retreating. It was the first time I had seen rifle field-guns used, or had seen Mr. Benjamin, and I was impressed with the slowness and consequent destructive accuracy of his shell practice. He was working for 'maximum effect,' and with great judgment. He was a youngster fresh from West Point, a born artillerist, and here, on his first field, developed the characteristics that made him eminent throughout the war—calm deliberation and close attention to the practical details upon which depends the efficiency of artillery fire, the one indispensable element of which is *time*. He instinctively perceived that whilst artillery manœuvres should be as quick as thought, actual firing practice should be as slow, in order to be as sure, as fate. The result of this action—almost wholly an artillery one on our part—was the defeat of the enemy's plan of attack from his right. Its consequences were very important; a success here would have given him possession of Centreville, and caused the destruction or dispersion of our entire army. It checked the enemy's pursuit of our right wing in order to hurry support to his own. Meanwhile our left formed and remained in line of battle, facing the enemy, between Bull Run and Centreville, until our disorganized right had passed through that village, when, early in the morning, it withdrew, intact, under orders, and covered the retreat to Washington, ready at any time to engage. We had abandoned the field, however, and so engrossed were the Northern newspapers by the great disaster on our right that they wholly overlooked the important success won on our left. Our 'historians' have followed their lead until very recently, when General Logan, a 'Western' General, in his description of this field, justly claimed for the Eastern army a drawn battle, so far as the fighting was concerned. The Confederates, find-

ing that we made no claim of success on our left, dropped the matter which had at first occasioned some bitter controversy as to who was in fault on their side, and quietly accepted our own popular view of our utter defeat. General Beauregard, in his paper on Manassas, in the 'Century' for November, 1884, explains that the false alarm that checked his pursuit and caused him to hurry his troops in hot haste to McLean's Ford, was caused by some nervous person who took 'the return of Jones' forces to this side the Run,' to be an advance movement of the enemy, a pretty clear indication of the nature of that 'return;' and his Adjutant-General, in the next number of the 'Century,' December, 1884, reports Jones' brigade amongst the troops 'not actively engaged.' In this affair Benjamin contributed greatly to the result, and his subsequent career displayed the same qualities that enabled him to do so. As an illustration: After Bull Run he commanded a twenty-pounder rifle battery. In drawing his ammunition he insisted, at a great expense of time and labor, on a thorough personal examination of each separate round, and allowed none that had the slightest defects to go into his ammunition chests. He watched over its expenditure on the battle-field with the same close care, and as a consequence his accurate and destructive fire became proverbial. At Antietam he was stationed 'near' 'Burnside's Bridge;' the enemy had found an excellent, partially-covered position for a couple of guns at some distance from Benjamin's right, from which they greatly annoyed our troops in their immediate front. Benjamin's ammunition was running low, as he had been unable to replenish his chests after Pope's campaign, and the hourly expected supply had not yet arrived. Not a shot was fired but by his special order, nor a gun loaded or pointed except under his personal direction. His firing seemed to me very slow but every shot went straight to its destination. The enemy's ammunition-chest was exploded and he withdrew. After some time I returned to this point and was informed that the enemy had reoccupied the place two or three times, but had always been driven out. Benjamin finally commenced withdrawing his own guns, seeing which the enemy again placed a gun in the position. General Burnside pointed this out and asked Benjamin why he was withdrawing. 'Because,' was the reply, 'I am out of ammunition; I have nothing left but blank cartridges.' 'Well,' said the General, 'stay and try them.'

Benjamin did so, and the enemy without waiting for the effect immediately withdrew; it was useless to contend with so accurate and destructive a fire as that of this battery. A few weeks after the battle President Lincoln visited the field and reviewed the troops. As he rode along the line, General McClellan in naming the commands pointed out Benjamin's battery, whereupon Mr. Lincoln requested that 'Lieutenant Benjamin be called to the front,' and so publicly thanked him for his services. A great honor this, for a young Lieutenant, in this case due to the legitimate effects of careful, plodding, painstaking attention to the 'petty details,' upon which excellence depends! It must not be supposed from this that Benjamin was lacking in other fine qualities. He was full of courage, covetous of distinction, brave, observant, quick to perceive, prompt in movement, bold in execution, and the special trait to which I have drawn attention was simply the complement of all these, a necessary one to give them practical value."

Captain J. Howard Carlisle, commanding the Artillery Reserve of the Fifth Brigade, in a report dated Camp near Harrison's Landing, Va., July 4, 1862, says:—"Lieutenant Benjamin deserves very particular mention. As he has served much under my own immediate observation, it is unnecessary for me to recount his valor and untiring energy from the day the battery left Washington, and in the affairs of the last week he was always with his battery, directing and encouraging the men, although so entirely disabled as to be unable to stand without crutches and could only be carried on a gun carriage."

Lieutenant-Colonel George W. Getty, commanding the Second Brigade, Artillery Reserve, called attention "to the gallant conduct of First Lieutenant Samuel N. Benjamin, of Carlisle's battery, on the afternoon of the 27th of June, 1862. Although disabled and unable to stand without crutches, he remained with Lieutenant Ames' battery after his own had been withdrawn and directed and encouraged the men until the firing ceased. He remained with the battery until it was withdrawn after nightfall."

In a report of operations of the Department of the Ohio, made by Major-General A. E. Burnside, that officer said:—"Lieutenant S. N. Benjamin, who commanded Fort Saunders, situated in the Northwest angle of the line, was particularly conspicuous for his efforts to strengthen his position. I speak of this instance, because this point

was the only one assaulted by any formidable force of the enemy. * * * The gallantry of this defence has not been excelled during the war, and the Division of General Ferrero may justly feel proud of this great achievement, particularly Lieutenant Benjamin and the officers and men in the fort, who were so conspicuous in the service."

The repulse of Longstreet's Corps in the attack on Fort Saunders was attributed to a shrewd device of Lieutenant Benjamin. He caused a number of telegraph wires to be stretched in front of the fort, close to the ground. The Rebels rushed to the assault, full of confidence in their ability to capture the stronghold, but when they met the concealed wires they tripped, and were quickly rolling over each other. Then Lieutenant Benjamin opened upon the disorganized lines with his artillery, and the Rebels, seeing no other way of escape, crawled into the ditch under the walls of the fort and surrendered.

In a narrative of Burnside's Campaign, communicated to the New Castle (Pa.) *Courant* of April 16th, 1886, by J. C. Stevenson, a member of Company "E," 100th Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, that gentleman quotes as follows from a letter received by him from J. B. Kennedy, who was in Fort Saunders at the time of the Confederate assault upon it:

"I saw then some as daring acts as any performed during the war. * * * When the Rebels got possession of the ditch, Lieutenant Benjamin, finding he could not use his guns to advantage at so short a range, called to one of his Sergeants to bring him some of those twenty pound shells. He cut the fuse short, lit it from a brand taken from the fire—some of the boys say he lit it with a cigar—and threw them over among the Rebs in the ditch."

Colonel Benjamin in a letter, dated Governor's Island, April 17, 1886, to Mr. Stevenson, referring to the narrative above quoted from, says:

"I had no segar. I was smoking a pipe when the attack commenced, and smoked it during the fight, or until the tobacco gave out. Lit the fuse from a brand from the fire. * * * It is with difficulty I write now, my hand and arm being crippled with rheumatism. Will write you an article for your Camp Fire soon. It is very pleasant to see the interest you have kept up with each other and the cause for which we fought. Man never drew sword in a nobler, and it is right

that we should be proud of having done what we could in saving the life of the Nation."

In a private letter to a friend, dated April 24, 1883, the Honorable John B. Morgan, United States Senator from Alabama, referring to certain events of the war, said:

"Benjamin is the real hero of the fight at Knoxville, where Burnside repulsed Longstreet. He in fact saved the fight and Burnside got the credit."

On the 10th of June, 1862, Colonel Benjamin, while in command of Battery "E," Second Artillery, received a severe injury to his right knee, and against the advice of the surgeon, when the battery was ordered to the advance line a few days afterwards, he went with it lying on his back in a wagon. On June 27, 1862, he commanded the battery in action, notwithstanding the fact that, when required to move about, he had to do so on crutches.

Through the seven day's fight he rode on a gun limber and fought with the battery, and afterwards, while still on crutches, joined Pope's army, then near the Rapidan, and shared the marches and manœuvres of that army and its many battles.

For his bravery he received the Medal of Honor, bearing date June 27, 1862.

After receiving the severe wound at the battle of Spottsylvania, above referred to, Major-General O. B. Willcox in a private letter to him, said:

"Your assistance to me on that day, the 12th of May, 1864, in massing and managing the artillery was very great and contributed to save the battle."

To the foregoing account of this gallant soldier's military services much could be added, but what has been written will serve to show what manner of man he was, and how well he fulfilled the duty imposed upon him when commissioned in the service of his country.

As to his personal qualities, he was an accomplished and a kindly gentleman, and to quote from a circular issued by Adjutant-General R. C. Drum, May 17, 1886, "his manly traits of character endeared him to all with whom he was associated in both official and private life. His distinguished gallantry on the battlefield is well known to and will ever be remembered with pride by his comrades of the military

service, and his untimely death will be deeply deplored by all who knew him."

In conclusion, it may be remarked that Colonel Benjamin amply sustained in his own person the honorable record of his ancestry. His grandfather, Colonel Aaron Benjamin of the Connecticut line, distinguished himself during the War of the Revolution, and was, on several occasions, commended by General Washington, in General Orders, for gallantry and good conduct on the field of battle; he served also in the war of 1812 to its close. His great-grandfather and two great-granduncles were also engaged in the Revolutionary War.

WM. D. WHIPPLE.

WILLIAM CRAIG.

No. 1630. CLASS OF 1853.

Died, May 27, 1886, at Santa Fe, New Mexico, aged 56.

COLONEL WILLIAM CRAIG, who died suddenly at St. Vincent's Hospital, Santa Fe, May 27, entered the Military Academy in 1849, was graduated in 1853, promoted Brevet Second Lieutenant of Infantry and Second Lieutenant Eighth Infantry March 3, 1855. He was Adjutant of Colonel St. Vrain's Battalion of New Mexican volunteers in 1855, and was engaged in several skirmishes, and from October, 1855, to September, 1858, was A. D. C. to General Garland. He was promoted First Lieutenant Eighth Infantry October 19, 1858, and on May 17, 1861, was appointed Captain and Assistant Quartermaster. He resigned April 5, 1864. The *Los Vegas Optic*, referring to his death, says: "He served with the Army here for ten years, and won celebrity by his being one of the bravest young officers ever stationed on the frontier. As an Indian fighter prior to 1860 he had few equals, and was beloved by such men as Kit Carson, St. Vrain, Simpson and Kent for his rare courage and the trials and hardships they together endured in combating the Navajos and Apaches all along the Rio Grande Valley. Upon resigning from the Army he took up his home in Southern Colorado, on the Vigil and St. Vrain grant, where he en-

gaged in ranching on a large scale, and has been largely engaged in developing a number of promising gold mines in Taos County. As citizen and soldier, as a cultivated gentleman, as typical pioneer who did more than his full share in opening this beautiful country to the peaceful pursuits of his fellow-countrymen, Colonel Craig has long been held in high esteem by the people of the Southwest. His death will be mourned by all classes. The deceased leaves a widow to mourn his loss."

Army and Navy Journal.

DAVID HUNTER.

No. 310. CLASS OF 1822.

Died, February 2, 1886, at Washington, D. C., aged 84.

From a sketch of his military services written by himself, the following memoir is principally derived:

GENERAL DAVID HUNTER was born in the State of New Jersey, entered the Military Academy in September, 1818, and graduated in 1822. On leaving West Point he was assigned to the Fifth Infantry. He described the journey lasting three months, which he had to take when he first joined his regiment, traveling on small river boats much of the way, and at last reaching his distant station, Fort St. Anthony, in Minnesota, on a sledge, wrapped in furs to keep himself from freezing to death.

After eleven years' service he was selected for appointment as a Captain of the First Regiment of Dragoons, then newly organized. In about three years he resigned from the Army to attend to certain private affairs. In 1841 he was again appointed in the Army as Paymaster with the rank of Major. He was on General Taylor's staff in the war with Mexico, and occupied a rather close relation with his Commander, who had great confidence in his good judgment. It is said that he was the first to indicate the ground at Buena Vista as the best field for the remarkable battle which was soon after fought there.

During the Presidential campaign which issued in the election of Abraham Lincoln, Major Hunter was stationed at Fort Leavenworth,

Kansas. He there heard the freely expressed opinion that should Mr. Lincoln be elected, his inauguration would be prevented by force. The subject was presented to him in such form that he deemed it a duty to acquaint Mr. Lincoln of the dangers which seemed to lie in his path, and to urge upon him unusual precautions in his journey to the capital. It was doubtless due to this that the President-elect invited Major Hunter to accompany him to Washington. Once there, he was assigned by Lieutenant-General Scott to a place near the President, where during a time of great apprehension, and no little real danger, he remained at the Executive Mansion, in charge of the body of loyal gentlemen who volunteered to act as the President's personal guard.

Major Hunter was selected for the Colonelcy of the Sixth Cavalry, which was organized in May, 1861, and assigned to a command which, had an attack been made upon the capital, would have been of critical importance, as it was to defend the approaches from Virginia upon Georgetown. At the first battle of Bull Run, Colonel Hunter commanded the right division of the Army under McDowell, and was disabled by a severe wound in the neck. He was advanced to the grades of Brigadier and Major-General of Volunteers, in May and August, 1861, and after responsible duties and commands in Missouri and the West, was ordered to the Department of the South early in 1862. While exercising that command he assumed a responsibility in regard to the negroes which at first brought upon him a storm of vituperation, but proved to be only the first step towards the celebrated Emancipation Proclamation issued by President Lincoln the first of January, 1863. General Hunter first published an order freeing the slaves in South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, the States composing his department, and then began to organize regiments of colored troops. The northern papers were full of unfavorable comments upon such an assumption of power, and a resolution of inquiry in regard to it passed the House of Representatives; while the rebel government fulminated a bull of excommunication against its author, declaring him, and the officers of colored troops under him, to be outlaws, not to be regarded as prisoners of war, should they be captured, but to be executed as felons. One of those officers having, however, been shortly after taken prisoner, General Hunter procured his release

and exchange, by informing the rebel authorities that he would certainly execute three of their officers for every one of his who should thus suffer death.

After considerable correspondence on the subject of employing colored troops, in which much diplomatic ability was evinced by General Hunter, the colored soldiers having meanwhile demonstrated their efficiency, the President in an autograph letter plainly approved the measure, and an extensive addition was soon made to the armies of the North by this, as it proved, valuable material.

Time does not permit us to follow General Hunter through all his operations, for the reduction of Forts Pulaski and Sumter, and the City of Charleston, with various other enterprises in the Department of the South; in his tour of inspection of all troops in the Valley of the Mississippi during the fall of 1863; at the battle of Mission Ridge; or in the Valley of Virginia in 1864. Though perhaps no brilliant and stirring military operations resulted from his commands, compared with those of a few other generals, yet there can be no doubt that his judicious disposition of his troops, and wise policy, produced their effect in the final success of the Union cause.

Having been informed by Mr. Lincoln that his temporary suspension in the command of the Department of the South, which was ordered in 1863, was due in a great measure to the influence of Mr. Horace Greeley, General Hunter addressed to him the following note, which is given as illustrative of his manly independence of character:

PORT ROYAL, SOUTH CAROLINA, }
June 12, 1863. }

H. Greeley, Esq., New York:

SIR:—Since you have undertaken the attack on Charleston, I sincerely hope you will be more successful than in your first advance on Richmond, in which you wasted much ink, and other men shed some blood. It is clear from your paper [*The New York Tribune*] that you knew nothing of the orders which bound me to a particular course of action, which orders I strictly followed, and for obeying which I am censured. Worse than any wound our enemies can inflict, are the stabs in the dark of pretended friends. The country must be informed that you have charge of this second attack on Charleston, so that on you may rest the praise or censure.

Very respectfully,

Your most obedient servant,

D. HUNTER.

It could not be expected that an officer so enterprising, so determined, and enjoying so much the confidence of the executive, could in such stirring times of political as well as sectional strife, escape vilification. A sufficient answer to all that fell to his share is found in letters from President Lincoln and General Grant, from which the following sentences are extracted:

JUNE 30th, 1863.

My Dear General:

* * * * I assure you, and you may feel authorized in stating, that the recent change of Commanders in the Department of the South, was made for no reasons which convey any imputation upon your known energy, efficiency, and patriotism; but for causes which seemed sufficient while they were in no degree incompatible with the respect and esteem in which I have always held you as a man and an officer. * * *

I am very truly,

Your friend,

A. LINCOLN.

JULY 15TH, 1864.

I am sorry to see such a disposition to condemn a brave old soldier, as General Hunter is known to be, without a hearing. * * * * *

I fail to see that General Hunter has not acted with great promptness and great success. Even the enemy give him great credit for courage, and congratulate themselves that he will give them a chance of getting even with him.

U. S. GRANT,

Lieutenant-General.

General Hunter was called upon to preside over the two military tribunals which were by far the most important of the war. First, the general court martial upon Major-General Fitz-John Porter in 1862; and second, the military commission which tried the assassins of President Lincoln in 1865.

And now, turning from the period of his almost restless activity, we follow the veteran General to his retirement, which occurred at his own request, July 31, 1866. We there find him at his mansion in Washington, the centre of a delightful social circle, the ever ready dispenser of cheerful hospitality. His place in the church of his choice was never known to be vacant of a Sunday, so long as health and strength permitted him to occupy it. His kindly heart was rarely shown to greater advantage than in the paternal care and interest

which he bestowed upon the Home for Orphans of Soldiers and Sailors of the war, of which he was long a trustee. Though he was not called away until at a ripe old age, yet there are many who deplore his loss, and find it hard to realize that he is gone, not to return.

E. D. T.

JAMES L. DONALDSON.

No. 856. CLASS OF 1836.

Died, November 4, 1885, at Baltimore, Maryland, aged 72.

MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES L. DONALDSON was born March 17, 1814, in Baltimore, Maryland, and died in his native city November 4, 1885. His father, a distinguished lawyer and member of the Legislature of Maryland, fell, while serving as Adjutant of the Twenty-seventh Maryland Volunteers, at the Battle of North Point. Though thus left an infant orphan, the son partook of the military proclivities of his parent. After receiving in his boyhood a good classical education, he became, September 1, 1832, a Cadet of the United States Military Academy, and upon his graduation therefrom was promoted, July 1, 1836, to be a Second Lieutenant in the Third Artillery. At once he was detailed for topographical duty, and two months later was ordered to Florida against the Seminole Indians. The campaign of 1836-1837 was one of great hardship and privation, though productive of little glory. After it, Donaldson, transferred to the First Artillery, went upon recruiting service; but was soon ordered back to Florida, where he continued on duty till detailed to assist in removing the Cherokees beyond the Mississippi. In 1840 he was sent to the Maine frontier, where he remained pending the "Disputed Territory" controversy. While in Maine, he built Fort Kent in mid-winter, he and his men, just from the sunny South, having to sleep in blankets on the snow, which laid the foundation of much of his after ill-health. It is a singular circumstance that Donaldson at this time made a map for himself of the Disputed Territory, which was sent to Washington, there becoming the basis of the settlement of the Boundary, as agreed upon

in the Ashburton Treaty of August 9, 1842. Subsequently, from February 12, 1844, to September 4, 1845, Donaldson was engaged, under President Renwick of Columbia College, in surveying this Northeastern Boundary. Then he was ordered to Pensacola and soon after was sent to Fort Brown pending the "Military Occupation" of Texas in 1846.

War with Mexico ensuing, Donaldson accompanied the invading army under General Taylor, being engaged in the Battle of Monterey, September 21-23, 1846, and of Buena Vista, February 22-23, 1847, receiving for his "gallant and meritorious services" the brevet of Captain for the former and that of Major for the latter. Subsequently, February 28, 1853, he received the thanks of the Legislature of Maryland for "his distinguished gallantry displayed during the Wars with Florida and Mexico." As Captain in the Quartermaster's Department to which he had been appointed March 3, 1847, he remained at Saltillo Collector of Customs for the State of Coahuila, Mexico, till near the end of the Mexican War.

He was the Quartermaster of various posts till September 27, 1858, when he became the Chief Quartermaster of the Department of New Mexico, continuing on that duty till after the breaking out of the Southern Rebellion. Whether by design or accident, it is a remarkable fact that, at this critical period, most of the commanding and staff officers of the Western departments, containing the bulk of the regular army, were Southern men. Fortunately some, like Donaldson, remained faithful to the flag of the Union, and many more would have continued true, had his earnest entreaties been successful in persuading them of the error of their way.

Promoted Major August 3, 1861, and holding the brevet rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, he was placed, December 26, 1861, in command of the District of Santa Fe. His double duties were arduous and responsible, and exacted of him the utmost activity. After the Battle of Valverde, in which Donaldson efficiently participated as Chief of Staff to the commanding officer, he, though wearied with the day's contest, asked Colonel Canby to allow him to go that same night around the enemy, over the Secorra Mountains, to meet his wagon-trains that were coming with large supplies from the East. Canby declined to give him the order, fearing he would be killed by the enemy,

but allowed him to go upon his own responsibility. Donaldson and the Governor of the Territory, with some Mexican guides, started at once, and, when daylight appeared, discovered from the mountain's top the enemy below on the watch. Donaldson tarried not a moment, but pushed on to the town of Secorra, where he met his trains, lightened them of some of the heaviest articles, and started with the remainder on the run to Santa Fe, which was safely reached that night. Santa Fe, being commanded by hills, he, deeming it imprudent to trust his supplies in this indefensible position, promptly removed them to the cover of the guns of Fort Union, thus saving these much needed stores, worth half a million of dollars and indispensable to the security of New Mexico.

The day after reaching Fort Union, Donaldson, with his wonted energy, proceeded over the plains to Washington, to make requisitions for re-inforcements and procure money to pay off the clamoring volunteers. Funds to the amount of \$300,000 with difficulty were obtained, but now came Donaldson's great peril in transporting that large sum to New Mexico, for the bandit Quanterel was on his track and rapidly pursuing. Donaldson skillfully eluded this wily knave and arrived at Santa Fe with a whole skin and the necessary sinews of war, to the great rejoicing of the troops.

After leaving New Mexico, September 30, 1862, Donaldson was ordered to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and thence to Baltimore, Maryland. On November 10, 1863, he became the Chief Quartermaster of the Department of the Cumberland, and upon him at once devolved the immense task of providing the army at Chattanooga with provisions, forage, ammunition and all other supplies to maintain that position, the troops being then on less than half rations, and the animals in a starving condition, hundreds daily dying of hunger. From this time till the end of the war, Donaldson's task was truly Herculean, for upon him depended the forwarding from Nashville nearly all of the *materiel* for Sherman's Atlanta Campaign and March to the Sea.

General Sherman, in a telegram of May 1, 1864, to Donaldson, says: "Reports of 29th and 30th are more than satisfactory. I know that you are doing all that mortal can, and it shall not be my fault if the services are not properly acknowledged in time." However, says Donaldson, Sherman did not acknowledge them, nor even recognize

them in his published "Memoirs"—services of which the London Times said: "General W. T. Sherman has proved the greatest Quartermaster of the world."

After the capture of Atlanta, Donaldson was called upon to provide for the Army of the Cumberland, falling back before Hood upon Nashville. The importance of these services is best stated in the following despatch.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND, }
NASHVILLE, TENN., OCTOBER 24th, 1864. }

BVT. BRIG.-GENL. J. L. DONALDSON,

Chief Quartermaster Department of the Cumberland.

GENERAL:

I have the honor by direction of the Major-General Commanding, to express to you the great satisfaction he has felt during his recent inspection and examination of the different branches of the Quartermaster's Department under your supervision and charge at this post. He desired not only to signify his warm approval of all that you have undertaken and so successfully completed, but would commend you for the earnest untiring zeal with which you have devoted your energies to the interest of the army, in anticipating and supplying all its wants, and thus assisting in no small measure its successful advancement and to the final triumph in the campaign just closed: Particularly is he pleased with the order and system which rules and regulates in every subdivision of your department, wrought out as it has been by your industry, from the chaos and confusion in which you found it upon your entry upon duty there.

He has viewed with evident satisfaction your effort, in the organization of the employees of the Quartermaster's and Commissary Departments, to render every man in those departments useful as a soldier, in addition to his other duties, and would encourage you to a continued perseverance to effect the object aimed at, feeling assured of your ultimate and complete success.

I am, General, very respectfully your obedient servant,

ROBERT H. RAMSEY,

Assistant Adjutant General.

Before the date of the above despatch, Donaldson, by permission of General Thomas, had assumed new responsibilities in thoroughly organizing, drilling and disciplining his Quartermaster and the Commissary forces as soldiers, with which, as a division of the Army of the Cumberland, he did valiant service, December 15-16, 1864, in the great Battle of Nashville.

For his eminent services during the Rebellion, Donaldson was brevetted September 17, 1864, Colonel and Brigadier-General United States Army, "for distinguished and important services in the Quartermaster's Department, in the campaign terminating in the capture of Atlanta, Georgia;" March 13, 1865, Major-General United States Army, "for faithful and meritorious services in the Quartermaster's Department during the Rebellion;" and, June 20, 1865, Major-General United States Volunteers, "for faithful and meritorious services during the Rebellion."

After the war, he was promoted, July 28, 1866, to be a Colonel and Assistant Quartermaster-General, and became Chief Quartermaster of the Department of the Tennessee till October 12, 1866, and then of the Military Division of the Missouri, till he was retired from active service, March 19, 1869, "for disability contracted in the line of duty." The following complimentary letter sets forth Donaldson's valuable services under General Thomas.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE, }
NASHVILLE, TENN., OCTOBER 28th, 1866. }

BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL J. L. DONALDSON,

Colonel and Assistant Quartermaster-General U. S. A.

GENERAL:

In complying with Special Order No. 508, War Department—C. S., I desire to express to you my great appreciation of the valuable services you have rendered as Chief Quartermaster of my command during the three years just elapsed.

Joining me at Chattanooga, at the period when all looked gloomy and foreboding, you unravelled the intricate meshes then surrounding the Quartermaster's Department within my command, and restored system and order, where confusion had triumphantly held sway.

By the marked ability with which you administered the department from that time until the close of the late war, you greatly contributed to the success which crowned the efforts of the armies in the field, in overthrowing the Rebellion of the Southern States, and when the troops were dismissed with honor, to return to their homes, your labors, although arduous before, remained undiminished for months, caring for the debris, which necessarily followed in the wake of our immense armies. Now that all is finished, to make your work complete, the Government has most justly shown its appreciation of your valuable services during the war, by appointing you to your present enviable position, thereby confirming the

opinions of your ability, expressed by all with whom you have been associated in the prosecution of your labors.

I am, General, very respectfully your obedient servant,

GEORGE H. THOMAS,
Major-General U. S. A., Commanding.

Donaldson was deservedly a great favorite with General Thomas, and while under his command he suggested the creation of cemeteries for the scattered remains of soldiers who had fallen in battle, from which has resulted the annual "Decoration Day."

The remainder of Donaldson's life, after a military career of a third of a century, was spent in the bosom of his family, to which he was devotedly attached; in European travel, where he could fully indulge his æsthetic tastes; and in reading works of imagination, his busy and nomadic life having prevented his ever becoming a hard student. He, however, indulged in authorship, and gave to the public a gracefully written and sprightly novel, "Sergeant Atkins," a tale of adventure founded upon facts, which came to his knowledge while serving in Florida against the Seminole Indians.

Like all frail humanity, Donaldson may have had his faults, but his virtues were so much more marked and prominent, that he was a universal favorite among those who best knew him. His blended harmony of qualities; his even balance of humane and stern proclivities; his soldierly observance of every law and order; his delicate sensibility and moral purity; his kindness, benevolence, and high sense of justice; and his unswerving fidelity to every duty and trust, made him one of the truest of friends and most upright of officers. Though habitually as gentle as a woman, when roused to action he displayed all the emotional impulse and fiery courage springing from the ancestral Irish blood coursing his veins. Charity was as overflowing in his speech as from his purse, and so guileless and trustful was he that he was familiarly called "Truthful James" and "Innocence Abroad." With difficulty could he deny any favor asked of him, hence his confidence was often abused by measuring others' integrity by his own. These were the lovable weaknesses of a warm heart, generous feelings and an unsoiled mind; nevertheless he possessed that sterner stuff which made him the energetic business-man, the sturdy patriot, and the daring soldier.

After a well-spent life of seventy-two years, this genial gentleman and exemplary officer descended to the grave, embalmed with the affectionate memories of troops of mourning friends, and shrouded in unstained rectitude and the fear of God.

"The sweetest cordial we receive at last,
Is conscience of our virtuous actions past."

GEORGE W. CULLUM,
Brevet Major-General United States Army.

Of the above Benjamin, Boyd, Caldwell, Clark, Craig, Donaldson, Findlay, Fremont, Grant, Grier, Hancock, Harris, Hill, Laidley, Lugenbeel, McClellan, Paul, Scott, Swords, and Wright were members of the Association.

In the army.....	22
In civil life.....	13
Total.....	35

The following resolution, by General Vogdes, was unanimously adopted: That the thanks of the Association be hereby extended to our presiding officer, Major Mordecai, for his interesting, beautiful and excellent address.

The Chairman appointed the following committee and announced the officers for the ensuing year:

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GENERAL CULLUM,	GENERAL MERRITT,
COLONEL HASBROUCK,	PROFESSOR MICHIE,
LIEUTENANT RODGERS.	

SECRETARY.

LIEUTENANT CHARLES BRADEN.

TREASURER.

LIEUTENANT FRANCIS J. A. DARR.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

CHARLES BRADEN, Lieut. U. S. A.,
Secretary.

ENTERTAINMENT.

Immediately after parade, the graduates proceeded to the Cadet Mess Hall, where the annual dinner was served, Major Alfred Mordecai, class of 1823, presiding.

There were three regular toasts, "The President of the United States," response by General H. G. King; "Our Alma Mater," response by General E. L. Viele; "To the memory of the most distinguished graduate of the Military Academy, General U. S. Grant," response by General Horace Porter. Brief remarks were also made by Senator Manderson and General Bragg of the Board of Visitors, General Sheridan, General Ruggles and others.

Including invited guests, ninety-three were present at the dinner.

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 members of the Association residing at West Point, 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 such a day in the month of June as shall be designated by the Executive Committee.

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 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-thirds 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 regulation of all meetings of this Association.

*The following Names have been added to the List of Graduates since
last Report :*

CLASS OF 1886.

- | | | |
|------|----|---|
| 3097 | 1 | Henry C. Newcomer, Second Lieutenant Corps of Engineers. |
| 3098 | 2 | Mason M. Patrick, Add'l Second Lieutenant Corps of Engineers |
| 3099 | 3 | Charles S. Riche, Add'l Second Lieutenant Corps of Engineers. |
| 3100 | 4 | Thomas H. Rees, Add'l Second Lieutenant Corps of Engineers. |
| 3101 | 5 | Charles L. Potter, Second Lieutenant 5th Cavalry. |
| 3102 | 6 | John A. Towers, Second Lieutenant 1st Artillery. |
| 3103 | 7 | Arthur Thayer, Second Lieutenant 3rd Cavalry. |
| 3104 | 8 | Robert L. Hirst, Second Lieutenant 11th Infantry. |
| 3105 | 9 | Lucien G. Berry, Second Lieutenant 4th Artillery. |
| 3106 | 10 | Frank McIntyre, Second Lieutenant 19th Infantry. |
| 3107 | 11 | John E. McMahan, Second Lieutenant 4th Artillery. |
| 3108 | 12 | Walter N. P. Darrow, Second Lieutenant 4th Artillery. |
| 3109 | 13 | John T. Haines, Second Lieutenant 5th Cavalry. |
| 3110 | 14 | Avery D. Andrews, Second Lieutenant 5th Artillery. |
| 3111 | 15 | Cecil Stewart, Second Lieutenant 3rd Cavalry. |
| 3112 | 16 | Charles T. Menoher, Second Lieutenant 1st Artillery. |
| 3113 | 17 | Samuel Reber, Second Lieutenant 4th Cavalry. |
| 3114 | 18 | Floyd W. Harris, Second Lieutenant 4th Cavalry. |
| 3115 | 19 | William H. Camp, Second Lieutenant 17th Infantry. |
| 3116 | 20 | John T. Nance, Second Lieutenant 2nd Cavalry. |
| 3117 | 21 | Harry Freeland, Second Lieutenant 3rd Infantry. |
| 3118 | 22 | Robert G. Proctor, Second Lieutenant 5th Artillery. |
| 3119 | 23 | George DeShon, Second Lieutenant 23rd Infantry. |
| 3120 | 24 | Colville M. Pettit, Second Lieutenant 8th Infantry. |
| 3121 | 25 | Albert D. Niskern, Second Lieutenant 20th Infantry. |
| 3122 | 26 | Frank G. Kalk, Second Lieutenant 3rd Infantry. |
| 3123 | 27 | Charles C. Walcutt, Jr., Second Lieutenant 8th Cavalry. |
| 3124 | 28 | William H. Bean, Second Lieutenant 2nd Cavalry. |
| 3125 | 29 | David J. Baker, Jr., Second Lieutenant 12th Infantry. |
| 3126 | 30 | John J. Pershing, Second Lieutenant 6th Cavalry. |
| 3127 | 31 | Peter E. Traub, Second Lieutenant 1st Cavalry. |
| 3128 | 32 | Thomas B. Mott, Second Lieutenant 1st Artillery. |
| 3129 | 33 | Benjamin A. Poore, Second Lieutenant 12th Infantry. |

- 3130 34 Edward W. McCaskey, Second Lieutenant 21st Infantry.
 3131 35 Gustave W. S. Stevens, Second Lieutenant 5th Artillery.
 3132 36 Joseph C. Byron, Second Lieutenant 8th Cavalry.
 3133 37 Jesse McL. Carter, Second Lieutenant 3rd Cavalry.
 3134 38 Frank B. Fowler, Second Lieutenant 4th Cavalry.
 3135 39 Harry G. Trout, Second Lieutenant 9th Cavalry.
 3136 40 Edward C. Brooks, Second Lieutenant 8th Cavalry.
 3137 41 Chauncey B. Baker, Second Lieutenant 7th Infantry.
 3138 42 Malvern H. Barnum, Second Lieutenant 3rd Cavalry.
 3139 43 Letcher Hardeman, Second Lieutenant 4th Cavalry.
 3140 44 Edmund S. Wright, Second Lieutenant 9th Cavalry.
 3141 45 Bertram T. Clayton, Second Lieutenant 11th Infantry.
 3142 46 William H. Hay, Second Lieutenant 3rd Cavalry.
 3143 47 James E. Nolan, Second Lieutenant 4th Cavalry.
 3144 48 James H. McRae, Second Lieutenant 3rd Infantry.
 3145 49 Stephen H. Elliot, Second Lieutenant 8th Cavalry.
 3146 50 Amos B. Shattuck, Second Lieutenant 6th Infantry.
 3147 51 William M. Swaine, Second Lieutenant 22nd Infantry.
 3148 52 Walter H. Gordon, Second Lieutenant 12th Infantry.
 3149 53 James L. Druien, Second Lieutenant 17th Infantry.
 3150 54 Armand I. Lasseigne, Second Lieutenant 7th Infantry.
 3151 55 James H. Frier, Second Lieutenant 17th Infantry.
 3152 56 George J. Godfrey, Second Lieutenant 12th Infantry.
 3153 57 Henry C. Keene, Jr., Second Lieutenant 24th Infantry.
 3154 58 George B. Davis, Second Lieutenant 23rd Infantry.
 3155 59 Frederick C. Kimball, Second Lieutenant 5th Infantry.
 3156 60 Charles G. Lyman, Second Lieutenant 5th Infantry.
 3157 61 Arthur Johnson, to graduate August 28th, 1886.
 3158 62 Frank L. Winn, Second Lieutenant 1st Infantry.
 3159 63 Charles C. Ballou, Second Lieutenant 16th Infantry.
 3160 64 Erneste V. Smith, Second Lieutenant 3rd Infantry.
 3161 65 George B. Duncan, Second Lieutenant 9th Infantry.
 3162 66 Robert C. Williams, Second Lieutenant 15th Infantry.
 3163 67 Lucius L. Durfee, Second Lieutenant 17th Infantry.
 3164 68 Charles G. Dwyer, Second Lieutenant 21st Infantry.
 3165 69 Julius A. Penn, Jr., Second Lieutenant 13th Infantry.
 3166 70 Edward M. Lewis, Second Lieutenant 11th Infantry.
 3167 71 Richard C. Croxton, Second Lieutenant 5th Infantry.
 3168 72 Edward N. Jones, Jr., Second Lieutenant 8th Infantry.
 3169 73 Seward Mott, Second Lieutenant 10th Cavalry.
 3170 74 Dwight E. Holley, Second Lieutenant 1st Infantry.
 3171 75 William G. Elliot, Second Lieutenant 9th Infantry.
 3172 76 Marcus Maxwell, Second Lieutenant 15th Infantry.
 3173 77 David W. Fulton, Second Lieutenant 24th Infantry.

THE following pages contain portions of letters written by Mr. George Ticknor to his wife, when he was one of the Board of Visitors at West Point, in 1826; and it will be noticed not only that the letters were written in the absolute freedom of family intercourse, and never revised by their writer, but that they were written rapidly, in the midst of constant occupation. Some of these extracts have already appeared in the life of their writer. The rest have been furnished for this special use, at the request of Colonel H. P. Curtis, U. S. A., by Mr. Ticknor's daughter. She begs the reader to bear in mind that it is never just to criticise minutely language and phraseology, which the writer did not prepare for publication nor correct for the press, a matter in which Mr. Ticknor was especially careful.

MAY, 1886.

WEST POINT IN 1826.

TO MRS. TICKNOR:

WEST POINT, JUNE 5, 1826.

This morning the Board met; nine on the ground. Gen. Houston was chosen President, and, as usual, the honor of doing the work fell on me, as Secretary. We have been nine hours at the examination to-day. This evening Governor Morrow, of Ohio, President Bligh, formerly of Transylvania University, and Mr. VanBuren, have arrived; a salute has been fired, and all is in motion.

When I arrived last evening I walked up to our old friend, Cozens's; meantime, Thayer had gone to the boat to meet me, and we missed one another. In a few minutes, however, he came in, and or-

dered my luggage to his house, where I am established in great comfort and quiet. * * * * * It is better you did not come with me. There is no house but that of our old friend, Cozzens, where ten rooms are, indeed, reserved for the Board of Visitors, and they are made as comfortable as they can be in such a place; but where the floors of the parlours, that are kept empty for them during the day, are literally covered with the beds of the strangers that crowd here at this moment. There are no ladies in the house who sit at table with the Visitors, and * * * I am satisfied you would not have been comfortable or enjoyed yourself, and I am glad you did not come. * * *

JUNE 6.

When we went out the salute was firing for the arrival of Gov. Morrow, and the plain was all in motion;—a short drill followed, and then came the band of music, after which all was quiet, as you can imagine, in a place where military discipline extends to the kitchens and bedchambers, and where the movement of a horse or cart is hardly seen once a week. The examination is a very laborious business, and will prove, no doubt, tedious to most of those concerned in it. To me, who must keep the records and write the reports, it will give too much occupation to permit me to be very dull. What we have done to-day has been rather interesting.

Precisely at 9 o'clock the whole staff of the Academy assembled at Thayer's house in full uniform. I was presented to them, and when this little ceremony was over we all went to Cozzens's, where all were presented to the rest of the Board of Examiners. The Board then went to a room by itself, and was called to order by Commodore Bainbridge, and Gen. Houston, being the chief military personage on the ground, was chosen President; though, for the rest, he is a pretty coarse Tennessean, who tries to be kind, good-natured, and even elegant. * * * The other members are pleasant enough, particularly the three Commodores: Bainbridge, Chauncey and Jones, who are very agreeable indeed, and Col. White, of Florida, who proves an amiable, gentlemanlike man.

We went forthwith to the examination, which was extremely thorough. Thirteen young men were under the screw four hours, on a single branch, and never less than four on the floor, either drawing on

the blackboard or answering questions every moment, so, that each had above an hour's work to go through; and as I said, in a single branch. It was the lowest section of the upper class; but no mistake was made except by one cadet. Of course, it was as nearly perfect as anything of the kind ever was. The manner too was quite remarkable. The young men do not rise when they answer; they are all addressed as Mr. So-and-so; and when the drum beat outside for one o'clock, Col. Thayer adjourned the examination while a cadet was speaking, so exactly is everything done here. We dined at Cozzens's, and the examination was continued in the afternoon till seven o'clock.

My residence at Thayer's is extremely agreeable; that is, the little time I pass there. He seems to feel towards me just as he did nineteen years ago, just as if we had never been separated. The house is perfectly quiet, and there is a good deal of dignity in the sort of solitude in which he lives, and without any female attendant, yet with the most perfect neatness, order, and comfort, in all his arrangements. There is nothing at all either repulsive or stiff in his manner to the officers and teachers under him, or to the cadets. All the members of the Board seem to have the most thorough admiration of him.

TUESDAY, JUNE 6.

I was waked this morning at a little after six by the band I am constantly wishing you could hear, as it is wasted so many hours every day on my unworthy ears. I looked a few moments at the drill as in duty bound. It was very picturesque, and as striking as anything the cadets did when they were in Boston, but the body of spectators was much too small to give animation to the scene. At seven we breakfasted. At eight the examination began and was continued with as much exactness and success as yesterday, and on subjects more interesting,—sieges, battles, fortifications, &c.; the principles of which the young men explained so clearly as to give me not a little curious information. At one we adjourned and Thayer had a dinner party of fourteen, the three Commodores, Mr. Van Buren, Major Worth, &c.; but at three we left all and went on with the examination until six, when we passed into the library to see the drawings of all kinds made by every member of the two middle classes. There were perhaps four hundred on the greatest variety of subjects, heads, figures, land-

scapes, topographical drawings,—everything, and though each cadet was obliged to produce his specimens and have them hung up with his name on them, there was hardly an ordinary piece among them, and not a single bad one. I was very much surprised at such a result, as the amount of instruction and practice allowed them is not great—about two hours a day for not exceeding sixteen months. * *

WEDNESDAY MORNING [7TH].

The weather still continues delightfully cool, the sun not having been visible since Sunday afternoon. I hope we shall be spared from excessive heats during the time we are here, for besides the suffering to which it necessarily exposes the cadets and their teachers, it is very disagreeable to be shut up in a room with a necessity of sitting in the same place and doing the same things nine hours a day, when the thermometer is at 95°. * * Six [A. M.] is my hour here, and as late as I can afford to lie abed, and get through the work of the day by half-past ten at night. * *

EVENING.—We have again made a long and active day's work—some parts of it have been very interesting—particularly the decisions on some parts of the roll of merit for next year, which were made with great skill and fairness. * *

The cadets parade every morning at five o'clock, and one of the class that is to graduate takes the command, and carries them through the exercises and manœuvres of a battalion, and then resigns to another, so that, in the course of the three weeks the examination lasts, every one of the cadets will have stood in every possible relation to the service, from a private in the ranks up to the commander of a battalion. The Board of Visitors are supposed to see all this; but the truth is, very few of us know anything about it until the delightful band strikes up just before six o'clock, and they begin to march and manœuvre before the firing. Then I get up and generally indulge myself a few moments at my window, in looking at the picturesque show of these two hundred young men, who are now just in the prime and freshness of their youth; but this is almost the only leisure I have during the day, except the time when I write to you, as I am doing now, about nine o'clock in the evening. At seven we breakfast

with military exactness, and at the sound of the bugle for eight go over to Mr. Cozzens's, take the members of the Board, and proceed forthwith to the place of examination, where we remain five hours, until one o'clock. There is then generally something to be done, so that we do not get away till about half-past one, when we come home and eat dinner—Thayer generally bringing one or two persons with him. We cannot, of course, finish dinner before three, but the bugle stops it whether it be finished or not, and carries us again to the examination, where we are kept till evening parade at seven, and then no less exactly and abruptly broken off. I hasten home then to write to you. * * Thayer in the meantime takes his hour for receiving the cadets in his office who have business with him—the only time in the day that he will receive them. He finishes soon after eight—then we have the band on the plain before the houses till half-past nine. * *

FRIDAY, JUNE 9TH.

[*Written in the examination room.*] Yesterday was quite a hot day, and the examination, being confined to military engineering, was less interesting than usual. It was, however, extremely creditable to the young men and to the institution. There is now before me a cadet of uncommon character and qualifications. His name is Bartlett, and he comes from Missouri. His class originally consisted of eighty, and he has been at the head of it for four years, never failing to stand first in every branch at every examination—and never in any one instance, even where discipline is so excessively severe, or rather exact,—never having once been reported for any irregularity or neglect. It is a pleasure to look upon him, and listen to the beauty and completeness of all his examinations. Thayer says he has heard him at common recitations above an hundred times, and never knew him to miss a single question.

Yesterday was passed like all preceding days, in active work. The examination of the upper class in civil engineering was very beautiful, and I think I picked up some knowledge of roadmaking, canals, tunnelling, etc., which I should be sorry to forget. It is very clear, I think, that the young men here are "put up to all they know," as the ferryman said in Virginia.

JUNE 10.

I delight exceedingly in the exactness with which everything is done here. The morning gun is fired exactly at sunrise, though, I am free to say, I sleep well enough to hear it rarely; and as there never seems to be the least noise in Thayer's house, the first thing I hear is the full band, when, precisely at six, the manœuvring being over, the corps of cadets begins its marching. I get up immediately, and when Thayer comes home, at half-past six, from parade, he brings me your letter. You will hardly believe how welcome his step is to me, and how perfectly I have learned to distinguish it from that of his adjutant, his orderly, or his servant, none of whom ever gives me any letters. I sometimes think he takes a pleasure in doing it himself,—at all events, he always calls me by my Christian name when he brings them. Breakfast precisely at seven; then we have all the newspapers; and a little before eight o'clock Thayer puts on his full-dress coat and sword, and when the bugle sounds we are always at Mr. Cozzens's, where Thayer takes off his hat and inquires if the President of the Board is ready to attend at the examination room; if he is, the Commandant conducts him to it with great ceremony, followed by the Board. If he is not ready, Thayer goes without him; he waits for no man.

In the examination room Thayer presides at one table, surrounded by the Academic Staff; Gen. Houston at the other, surrounded by the Visitors. In front of the last table, two enormous blackboards, eight feet by five, are placed on easels; and at each of these boards stand two cadets, one answering questions or demonstrating and the other three preparing the problems that are given to them. In this way, if an examination of sixteen young men lasts four hours on one subject, each one of them will have had one hour's public examination on it; and the fact is that each of the forty cadets in the upper class will to-night have had about five hours' personal examination. While the examination goes on one person sits between the tables and asks questions, but other members of the Staff and of the Board join in the examination frequently, as their interest moves them. The young men have that composure which comes from thoroughness, and unite, to a remarkable degree, ease with respectful manners toward their teachers.

No one leaves the room during the examination without bowing to the Superintendent—the cadets and Staff to obtain permission, and the members of the Board from respect. All goes on as if by instinct or clockwork.

JUNE 12, MONDAY.

[*Examination room*]. * * Yesterday being Sunday, no mail left West Point—why I do not know, for Sunday is not observed with such exactness either here or at New York that such a circumstance would amount to a breach of its observance. On Saturday night Gen. Macomb arrived from Washington. He is the Inspector of this post—and as such was received with great ceremony. On Sunday morning at nine o'clock he ordered a review of the cadets. Thayer did not much like it, but he made no opposition. At half-past eight all the Academic Staff assembled at his house, and went in due form to Gen. Macomb's, where they paid him their compliments. At nine they came on parade, the cadets were drawn up in front of Thayer's house under Major Worth, and looked beautifully. An artillery salute was fired as the General and the Academic Staff came in sight, and then after the cadets had paid their salute they went through a considerable number of very graceful and picturesque evolutions with wonderful exactness. It was all done directly under my windows—and after it was over we went to church, where Mr. McIlvaine, by way of edifying Gen. Macomb, read him the commandments—thinking, no doubt, the General had forgotten the one about the Sabbath day. My old friend, Dr. Blythe, preached, half extemporaneously and half from memory, with a good deal of power, but very unequal effect in the different parts of his discourse. It was highly orthodox, and occasionally very extravagant, but was, on the whole, not unskilfully adapted to the state of excitement now existing here, and intended, no doubt, to increase it.* In the afternoon Gov. Holmes, of North Carolina; Gov. Pickens, of Alabama; Col. Tatnall (Randolph's second), from Georgia, and several other gentlemen arrived. I staid at home and had a solid talk of three hours with Thayer concerning his whole management of this institution, from the time he took it in hand. It was

*NOTE—Something like a revival seems to have been going on, and in another letter Mr. Ticknor says: "One young cadet has already suffered in his reason from the half-awakening that has been produced."

very interesting, and satisfied me more and more of the value and efficiency of his system. One proof of it which I have just learned is very striking. Before Thayer came here it was not generally easy to find young men enough to take cadet's warrants to keep the Academy full. But for the last two or three years there have been, annually, more than a thousand applications for warrants, and there is at this moment not a small number of the sons of both the richest and the most considerable men of the country at the Academy, to the great gratification of their families. I think this state of affairs gratifies Thayer very much, and consoles him for the considerable privations and the great and increasing labor he is obliged to undergo.

We expect two or three more ladies here to-day or to-morrow—but how they will get along I do not well see. Mrs. B. and her sister are getting tired, and Col. B. is going to take them for a few days to Catskill. I think they are right, for I cannot well imagine a more dull, monotonous and awkward life than they must lead here. There is not the slightest arrangement to amuse anybody, and how they get on—so many in one house—I do not comprehend. The quiet and comfort at Thayer's form a most luxurious contrast to what is going on at Cozzens's; where, in fact, I think affairs would hardly go on at all if Cozzens were not one of the best tempered and most obliging creatures in the world, and if his wife were not all efficiency and activity.

You ask if I am not disappointed in this examination. I am somewhat disappointed as to the pleasure I thought it possible and even probable we might both of us have had from intercourse with agreeable people here, for, besides that there is no time for it, Thayer seems to make it a point of duty to have no arrangements to make anything agreeable, but study and labour, lest it should be a means of dissipation. But as to the mere examination, the mere exhibition of the institution itself, it has gratified me beyond my expectations. This feeling, I believe, I share in common with the rest of the Visitors, and have no doubt the Academy deserves it. There is a thoroughness, promptness and efficiency in the knowledge of the cadets which I have never seen before, and which I did not expect to find here. The consideration of this and of the means by which it is produced is, of course, very gratifying to me, and will, I hope, come to

account and be useful hereafter. I am really interested about it, and I believe you would think so if you could see with what alacrity I go about the work, or if you were to read a letter which at his request I wrote to Judge Story yesterday, and which contains some account of the principles and management of the institution. We go on quietly with the examination, at the rate of between nine and ten hours a day. * * Last evening we began to mature matters for the final result, which is to go to Washington. I made a report *what* business would properly come before the Board, and proposed that three committees should be appointed—one on the military concerns, one on the instruction, and one on the civil concerns;—and I have just received notice from the President, that in the arrangement of the committees, which was left to him, he had put me at the head of the one on instruction, which is, of course, the most laborious. The reports of these three committees will form the basis of the general report to the department, with which we shall close the whole affair about the twenty-fourth.

A good many strangers came last night. Gen. Rebello, the Brazilian minister at Washington, is with us at Thayer's for a day or two. * * About forty or fifty persons slept at Cozzens' last night—several ladies on the floor of the back parlour. G. S., who is here, slept on the carpet of the front parlour, with his head on a cricket. * *

JUNE 14, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

A section was before us yesterday afternoon and this forenoon that it was truly delightful to hear, so prompt, easy and beautiful were all their demonstrations and illustrations. The father of one of the young men was among the Visitors, and must have felt very happy in his child, who is a fine boy of fifteen and near the head of his class. He was much affected when his son was on the floor, and never dared to turn his eyes toward him. He was examined in the hardest problem in the branch under discussion, and I thought the teacher who examined him was rather severe. But he knew whom he was dealing with. The demonstration was made with a beautiful facility. When he had finished I threw a piece of paper over to his father, on the other side of the table, telling him how difficult a problem his son had

solved. He did not quite suppress even his tears when he knew it. *
 * This morning several went away. * * Their places, however, are partly filled up already, and no doubt before we go to bed to-night poor Cozzens will come over to Thayer with his usual question: "Well, Colonel, what *shall* I do to-night?" Mr. M. brought two ladies with him, so that there are now seven or eight at Cozzens'. Where they are quartered it passes my comprehension to guess. The parlours are so full that it cannot be for a moment comfortable to such a lady as Mrs. K. to be there.

JUNE 15, THURSDAY.

A short letter to-day, for I am much occupied this forenoon in writing the report of the committee on instruction, and this afternoon we shall be out all the afternoon examining the artillery arrangements and witnessing manoeuvres, and the firing of shot, shells, etc., in good earnest. * * *

All goes on very well,—very harmoniously and very agreeably. The members of the Board, I believe, differ about nothing, in the way of their business, and will come to a perfectly unanimous result. The heaviest part of the matter, however, is now coming upon us, and we shall probably be a little pressed for time to get through it comfortably, but we shall not have much trouble about it.

We had something a little out of the ordinary course to-day. A section was brought up for examination, and before it was begun a young man from New Orleans stood up respectfully enough, and begun to read a paper, but in so low a voice that it was not distinctly heard. Thayer asked him very politely what he was doing. R. replied that he wished to make a communication to the Academic Staff and the Board of Visitors. Thayer told him to bring the communication to *him* that he might judge whether it were suitable. R. immediately carried it to him. Thayer received it with great politeness, and laid it on the table, but did not open it, for, with his usual tact, he felt at once that if there were anything indecorous in it he must punish him the moment he should read it, and he did not like to proceed so publicly. He waited, therefore, till the day's work was over, and then opened and read it before the Visitors. It set forth that his teacher was prejudiced against him, and marked him much too low, and that

he desired to be examined by the head of the department, and did not care how strictly. It was perfectly respectful. When, therefore, he was called up this morning your old friend, Lieut. Davies, examined him very kindly and very patiently above half an hour. The result was no more favourable than the result of his recitations. * * He was on the floor this morning, either demonstrating on the black-board or answering questions, a full hour and a half, and he must come up yet twice more before his final rank is settled. I was sorry for him, but I was delighted with the management of the whole affair, throughout which there was an obvious desire to do him entire justice and save him from mortification as much as possible.

17TH.

Thayer is a wonderful man. In the course of the fortnight I have been here he has every morning been in his office doing business from six to seven o'clock; from seven to eight he breakfasts, generally with company; then goes to the examination room, and for five complete hours never so much as rises from his chair. From one to three he has his dinner party; from three to seven again unmoved in his chair, though he is neither stiff nor pretending about it. At seven he goes on parade; from half-past seven to eight does business with the cadets; and from eight to nine, or even till eleven, he is liable to have meetings with the Academic Staff. Yet with all this labor, and the whole responsibility of the institution, the examination, and the accommodation of the Visitors on his hands, he is always fresh, prompt, ready, and pleasant; never fails to receive me under all circumstances with the same affectionate manner; and seems, in short, as if he were more of a spectator than I am. I do not believe there are three persons in the country who could fill his place; and Totten said very well the other day, when somebody told him—what is no doubt true—that if Thayer were to resign he would be the only man who could take his place—"No; no man would be indiscreet enough to take the place after Thayer; it would be as bad as being President of the Royal Society after Newton."

TUESDAY, JUNE 20.

* * I examined in French all the forenoon. The whole Board of Visitors dined with Major Worth. This afternoon we are again in

the examination room, where I must remain until it is over, and then in the evening the Board meets to settle about the reports. So you see there is enough to do. * *

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21.

* * We have delightfully cool weather. It rains nearly the whole time, and seems as little disposed to stop as it was to begin. *
 * * In the meantime the examination goes on at a steady pace, with equal thoroughness on the part of the examiners and facility on the part of those who are taught. The last section of the lowest class was examined ten hours in mathematics, and a finer set of young men, more manly, more prompt, more interested, I never saw. Their only desire was to have enough investigation, for as they know they are to be ranked according to their appearance now, and feel that they are not deficient in knowledge, their great desire is to have an opportunity to show themselves. Three persons, since the examination began, have come forward in the room, declared that they were dissatisfied with the investigation into their acquirements, and asked to be put on trial again. The request was granted in every case—in one the cadet gained by it, and in the other two he remained where he was. This is the first instance I ever heard of in which a whole body of young men, like the cadets here, was evidently eager to be examined; for everywhere else the only question is, how they may avoid an examination. * * *

Last evening an address was delivered by one of the graduating class of cadets; it was spirited—pretty well spoken—and over-flowery, but showed a good deal of talent, and was, on the whole, in a better style than I had expected from a young man who can have had hardly the least drilling in composition.

JUNE 24.

It is all over, all well over, and I am very much contented and light hearted. Yesterday, however, was a real flurry, as I thought it would be. I began the general report day before yesterday in the afternoon. It was plainly to be about thirty pages long; the other two committees who were to furnish materials for a large part of it, had behaved very shabbily, neglected their duty, and done nothing but collect documents, which they had neither examined nor digested. In

short, the whole work came upon me. At the same time the French examination was going on, which it was my particular duty from the first to superintend and share. Everything therefore came at once. That afternoon and night I wrote about ten pages and examined two sections in French. Yesterday I examined two other sections, dined abroad, examined the hospital, and wrote twenty pages. This morning before breakfast I finished it. At eleven o'clock the examination was finished and the report read and signed by all the Board. At twelve we had a little address to the cadets by Kane, which was very neat and appropriate. I declined delivering it, having enough else to do; and I am very glad I did, for it was done remarkably well by Kane, whom, by the by, I am very glad I have learnt to know.

NOTE BY COLONEL CURTIS.

George Ticknor, Esq., the writer of the letters from which the foregoing extracts are taken, was born in Boston in 1791, and died, full of years and crowned with the affectionate esteem and veneration of the country, in 1871. Among the friends most valued by him for many years was his college classmate, Sylvanus Thayer, who, having entered the army of the United States and served with distinction, was appointed Superintendent of the Military Academy of West Point in 1817, and held that position for sixteen years. By force and dignity of character, energy, good judgment, and professional knowledge and ability, he gave new life to the school under his charge, and raised it to that high position as an establishment for military education which it has since maintained.

Colonel Thayer had repeatedly urged Mr. Ticknor to serve as a member of the Board of Visitors at one of the annual examinations. In the spring of 1826, Mr. Ticknor having expressed his readiness to attend the examination of that year, he was appointed among the other Visitors, and went to West Point on the first of June.

The foregoing extracts from his letters to Mrs. Ticknor written from there give so graphic a picture of the condition of the Military Academy, and of the system enforced in it, sixty years ago, as well as of the character and habits of its distinguished Superintendent, that they deserve to be put before the Alumni of West Point in an accessible and enduring form.

H. PELHAM CURTIS.

