

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

*JUNE 12th, 1889.*

---

EAST SAGINAW, MICH.  
EVENING NEWS PRINTING AND BINDING HOUSE.  
1889.



# Annual Reunion, June 12th, 1889.

## MINUTES OF THE BUSINESS MEETING.

WEST POINT, N. Y., JUNE 12th, 1889.

The Association met in the Chapel of the United States Military Academy, at 2.30 o'clock p. m., and was called to order by General George W. Cullum, of the Executive Committee.

The Chaplain of the Military Academy offered the customary prayer.

The roll was then called by the Secretary.

## ROLL OF MEMBERS.

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

1808.

*Sylvanus Thayer.*

1814.

*Charles S. Merchant.*

1815.

*Simon Willard.  
James Monroe.  
Thomas J. Leslie.  
Charles Davies.*

1818.

*Horace Webster.  
Harvey Brown.  
Hartman Bache.*

1819.

*Edward D. Mansfield.  
Henry Brewerton.  
Henry A. Thompson.  
Joshua Baker.  
Daniel Tyler.  
William H. Swift.*

1820.

*Edward G. W. Butler.  
Rawlins Lowndes.  
John M. Tufts.*

1821.

*Seth M. Capron.*

1822.

WILLIAM C. YOUNG.  
*David H. Vinton.  
Isaac R. Trimble.  
Benjamin H. Wright.*

1823.

*Alfred Mordecai.  
GEORGE S. GREENE.  
HANNIBAL DAY.  
George H. Crossman.  
Edmund B. Alexander.*

1824.

*Dennis H. Mahan.  
Robert P. Parrott.  
John King Findlay.  
John M. Fessenden.*

1825.

Washington Seawell.  
N. Sayre Harris.

1826.

WILLIAM H. C. BARTLETT.  
Samuel P. Heintzelman.  
AUGUSTUS J. PLEASANTON.  
Edwin B. Babbitt.  
Nathaniel C. Macrae.  
Silas Casey.

1827.

Ebenezer S. Sibley.  
Alexander J. Center.  
Nathaniel J. Eaton.  
Abraham Van Buren.

1828.

Albert E. Church.  
Richard C. Tilghman.  
IVERS J. AUSTIN.  
Gustave S. Rosseau.  
THOMAS F. DRAYTON.  
Crafts J. Wright.

1829.

Catharinus P. Buckingham.  
JOSEPH SMITH BRYCE.  
Sidney Burbank.  
William Hoffman.  
Thomas Swords.  
Albemarle Cady.  
THOMAS A. DAVIES.  
Caleb C. Sidley.  
James Clark.  
George R. J. Bowdoin.  
BENJAMIN W. BRICE.

1830.

Francis Vinton.  
THOMAS J. LEE.  
Thomas L. Alexander.  
George W. Patten.

1831.

Henry E. Prentiss.  
William A. Norton.  
JACOB AMMEN.  
Andrew A. Humphreys  
William H. Emory.  
William Chapman.  
Charles Whittlesey.

1832.

BENJAMIN S. EWELL.  
George W. Cass.  
ERASMUS D. KEYES.  
John N. Maccomb.

Ward B. Burnett.  
James H. Simpson.  
Alfred Brush.  
Randolph B. Marcy.  
ALBERT G. EDWARDS.

1833.

John G. Barnard.  
\*GEORGE W. CULLUM.  
Rufus King.  
FRANCIS H. SMITH.  
William H. Sidell.  
HENRY WALLER.  
HENRY DUPONT.  
Benjamin Alvord.  
Henry W. Wessels.  
ABRAHAM C. MYERS.  
Henry L. Scott.

1834.

THOMAS A. MORRIS.  
Gabriel R. Paul.  
\*ALEXANDER MONTGOMERY.

1835.

George W. Morell.  
HORACE BROOKS.  
\*HENRY L. KENDRICK.  
Alexander S. Maccomb.  
Peter G. Gaillard.  
HENRY PRINCE.  
JOSEPH H. EATON.  
ISAAC V. D. REEVE.  
Marsena R. Patrick.  
\*THOMAS B. ARDEN.  
William N. Grier.

1836.

JOSEPH R. ANDERSON.  
MARLBOROUGH CHURCHILL.  
James Lowry Donaldson.  
Thomas W. Sherman.  
Alexander P. Crittenden.  
PETER V. HAGNER.  
George C. Thomas.  
Arthur B. Lansing.

1837.

Henry W. Benham.  
JOHN BRATT.  
\*ISRAEL VOGDES.  
EDWARD D. TOWNSEND.  
Edmund Bradford.  
Bennett H. Hill.  
\*JOSHUA H. BATES.  
ROBERT M. McLANE.

1838.

PETER G. T. BEAUREGARD.  
JOHN T. METCALFE.

*William B. Blair.*  
*William F. Barry.*  
*Langdon C. Easton.*  
*Irvin McDowell.*  
 WILLIAM AUSTINE.  
 \*HAMILTON W. MERRILL.

## 1839.

\*GEORGE THOM.  
*Lucius H. Allen.*  
 ALEXANDER R. LAWTON.  
*James B. Ricketts.*  
 THOMAS HUNTON.

## 1840.

*Charles P. Kingsbury.*  
 \*WILLIAM T. SHERMAN.  
*George H. Thomas.*  
 STEWART VAN VLIET.  
 GEORGE W. GETTY.  
*James N. Caldwell.*  
*Pinckney Lugenbeel.*  
 WILLIAM ROBERTSON.  
 OLIVER L. SHEPHERD.

## 1841.

ZEALOUS B. TOWER.  
*John Love.*  
*Harvey A. Allen.*  
*Fremont L. Fremont.*  
*Simon S. Fahnestock.*  
 RICHARD P. HAMMOND.  
 JOHN M. BRANNAN.  
 FRANKLIN F. FLINT.

## 1842.

JOHN NEWTON.  
 GEORGE W. RAINS.  
 WILLIAM S. ROSECRANS.  
*Theodore T. S. Laidley.*  
 GUSTAVUS W. SMITH.  
*James G. Benton.*  
*John Hillhouse.*  
 ABNER DOUBLEDAY.  
 \*JOHN S. MCCALMONT.  
*George Sykes.*  
 EUGENE E. MCLEAN.  
*Charles T. Baker.*  
 SAMUEL B. HAYMAN.  
 JAMES LONGSTREET.  
 JAMES W. ABERT.

## 1843.

WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN.  
 GEORGE DESHON.  
 WILLIAM F. RAYNOLDS.  
*John J. Peck.*  
 JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS.  
*Henry F. Clarke.*  
 CHRISTOPHER C. AUGUR.

*Ulysses S. Grant.*  
 CHARLES S. HAMILTON.  
 RUFUS INGALLS.  
*Cave J. Coutts.*

## 1844.

WILLIAM G. PECK.  
 DANIEL M. FROST.  
*Samuel Gill.*  
 ALFRED PLEASANTON.  
 SIMON B. BUCKNER.  
*Winfield S. Hancock.*

## 1845.

WILLIAM F. SMITH.  
 THOMAS J. WOOD.  
*Charles P. Stone.*  
 FITZ-JOHN PORTER.  
 HENRY COPPEE.  
*Francis Collins.*  
*George P. Andrews.*  
 JAMES M. HAWES.  
*Delos B. Sackett.*  
 HENRY B. CLITZ.  
 THOMAS G. PITCHER.

## 1846.

*George B. McClellan.*  
 CHARLES E. BLUNT.  
*John G. Foster.*  
 EDMUND F. L. HARDCASTLE.  
 FRANCIS T. BRYAN.  
 EDWARD C. BOYNTON.  
 DARIUS N. COUCH.  
 CHARLES C. GILBERT.  
 M. D. L. SIMPSON.  
 \*JAMES OAKES.  
 INNIS N. PALMER.  
 PARMENAS T. TURNLEY.  
*George H. Gordon.*  
 \*DELANCY FLOYD-JONES.  
 CADMUS M. WILCOX.  
 SAMUEL B. MAXEY.

## 1847.

JOHN HAMILTON.  
 JOSEPH J. WOODS.  
*Julian McAllister.*  
 DANIEL T. VAN BUREN.  
 ORLANDO B. WILCOX.  
 JAMES B. FRY.  
 HORATIO G. GIBSON.  
*Ambrose E. Burnside.*  
 JOHN GIBBON.  
 CLERMONT L. BEST.  
*Romeyn B. Ayers.*  
*Thomas H. Neill.*  
 WILLIAM W. BURNS.  
 EDWARD F. ABBOTT.  
 EGBERT L. VIELE.  
*Lewis C. Hunt.*

## 1848.

WILLIAM P. TROWBRIDGE.  
*Robert S. Williamson.*  
*Nathaniel Michler.*  
 JOSEPH C. CLARK.  
 RICHARD I. DODGE.  
*William N. R. Beall.*  
*Thomas D. Johns.*

## 1849.

\*JOHN G. PARKE.  
*Milton Cogswell.*  
 CHAUNCEY MCKEEVER.  
 RUFUS SAXTON.  
 EDWARD MCK. HUDSON.  
 BEVERLY H. ROBERTSON.  
 RICHARD W. JOHNSON.  
 SAMUEL B. HOLABIRD.  
*James P. Roy.*

## 1850.

FREDERICK E. PRIME.  
*Gouverneur K. Warren.*  
*Silas Crispin.*  
*Oscar A. Mack.*  
 ROBERT RANSOM.  
 EUGENE A. CARR.  
 FRANCIS H. BATES.  
 WILLIAM L. CABELL.  
 HENRY C. BANKHEAD.  
*Zetis S. Searle.*

## 1851.

\*GEORGE L. ANDREWS.  
 \*ALEXANDER PIPER.  
 \*CALEB HUSE.  
 ALEXANDER J. PERRY.  
 \*WILLIAM H. MORRIS.  
 ROBERT E. PATTERSON.  
 WILLIAM D. WHIPPLE.  
 EDWARD A. PALFREY.

## 1852.

THOMAS L. CASEY.  
*George W. Rose.*  
 HENRY W. SLOCUM.  
 JAMES VAN VOAST.  
 \*DAVID S. STANLEY.  
 JAMES W. ROBINSON.  
 MILO S. HASCALL.  
 JOHN MULLAN.  
*Sylvester Mowry.*  
*Marshall T. Polk.*  
 PETER T. SWAINE.  
 ALEXANDER MCD. MCCOOK.  
 HENRY DOUGLASS.  
*William Myers.*  
 JOHN P. HAWKINS.

## 1853.

WILLIAM P. CRAIGHILL.  
 WILLIAM S. SMITH.  
 JOHN M. SCHOFIELD.  
 THOMAS W. VINCENT.  
 HENRY C. SYMONDS.  
 GEORGE BELL.  
*Louis H. Pelouze.*  
 LA RHETT L. LIVINGSTON.  
*Robert O. Tyler.*  
 N. BOWMAN SWEITZER.  
 WILLIAM W. LOWE.  
*Philip H. Sheridan.*  
*Alexander Chambers.*  
*William Craig.*

## 1854.

G. W. CUSTIS LEE.  
 HENRY L. ABBOT.  
 THOMAS H. RUGER.  
 OLIVER O. HOWARD.  
 JUDSON D. BINGHAM.  
 MICHAEL R. MORGAN.  
 OLIVER D. GREENE.  
*George A. Gordon.*  
 \*CHARLES G. SAWTELLE.  
 ZENAS R. BLISS.

## 1855.

CYRUS B. COMSTOCK.  
*Godfrey Weitzel.*  
 GEORGE H. ELLIOT.  
*Junius B. Wheeler.*  
*John V. Du Bois.*  
 FRANCIS R. T. NICHOLS.  
 ALEXANDER S. WEBB.  
 JOHN W. TURNER.  
 GEORGE D. RUGGLES.  
 LEWIS MERRILL.  
*Alfred T. A. Torbert.*  
*William B. Hazen.*  
 HENRY M. LAZELLE.

## 1856.

DAVID C. HOUSTON.  
 ORLANDO M. POE.  
 HERBERT A. HASCALL.  
*Francis L. Vinton.*  
*Lorenzo Lorain.*  
 JEREMIAH H. GILMAN.  
 THOMAS W. WALKER.  
*George Jackson.*  
*Herman Biggs.*  
 WILLIAM B. HUGHES.  
 FITZHUGH LEE.  
*John McL. Hildt.*

## 1857.

JOHN C. PALFREY.  
 E. PORTER ALEXANDER.

WILLIAM SINCLAIR.  
MANNING M. KIMMEL.  
GEORGE H. WEEKS.  
*John S. Marmaduke.*  
JOSEPH S CONRAD.  
*Robert H. Anderson.*

1858.

ASA B. CAREY.  
*William J. Nickodemus.*

1859.

WILLIAM E. MERRILL.  
SAMUEL H. LOCKETT.  
*Moses H. Wright.*  
FRANCIS L. GUENTHER.  
\*MARTIN B. HARDIN.  
FRANCIS J. CRILLY.  
CALEB H. CARLTON.  
JOSEPH WHEELER.  
JOHN J. UPHAM.

1860.

*Walter McFarland.*  
\*HORACE PORTER.  
JAMES H. WILSON.  
JAMES N. WHITTEMORE.  
*Alanson M. Randol.*  
\*JOHN M. WILSON.  
EDWARD R. HOPKINS.  
WESLEY MERRITT.  
JAMES P. MARTIN.  
WADE H. GIBBS.  
SAMUEL T. CUSHING.  
ROBERT H. HALL.

1861, May.

HENRY A. DUPONT.  
ADELBERT AMES.  
*Orville E. Babcock.*  
ADELBERT R. BUFFINGTON.  
*Emory Upton.*  
NATHANIEL R. CHAMBLISS.  
*Samuel N. Benjamin.*  
JOHN W. BARLOW.  
*Franklin Harwood.*  
*George W. Dresser.*  
CHARLES MCK. LEOSER.  
HENRY C. HASBROUCK.  
*Francis A. Davies.*  
MALBONE F. WATSON.  
EUGENE B. BEAUMONT.  
CHARLES H. GIBSON.

1861, June.

\*DANIEL W. FLAGLER.  
WILLIAM H. HARRIS.  
ALFRED MORDECAI.  
*Charles C. Parsons.*

LAWRENCE S. BABBITT.  
PETER C. HAINS.  
*Joseph C. Audenreid.*  
JOSEPH B. FARLEY.  
PHILIP H. REMINGTON.  
JAMES P. DROUILLARD.

1862.

GEORGE L. GILLESPIE.  
SAMUEL M. MANSFIELD.  
MORRIS SCHAFF.  
FRANK B. HAMILTON.  
JAMES H. ROLLINS.  
JAMES H. LORD.

1863.

\*PETER S. MICHIE.  
WILLIAM H. H. BENYAURD.  
JOHN R. MCGINNESS.  
GEORGE W. MCKEE.  
\*FRANK H. Phipps.  
JAMES W. REILLY.  
WILLIAM S. BEEBE.  
THOMAS WARD.  
JOHN C. BUTLER.  
ROBERT CATLIN.  
CHARLES H. LESTER.  
JAMES M. J. SANNO.  
JAMES R. REID.

1864.

GARRETT J. LYDECKER.  
ALEXANDER MACKENZIE.  
OSWALD H. ERNST.  
*Charles B. Phillips.*  
VANDERBILT ALLEN.  
CHARLES J. ALLEN.  
ISAAC W. MACLAY.  
*Edward D. Wheeler.*

1865.

CHARLES W. RAYMOND.  
A. MACOMB MILLER.  
MILTON B. ADAMS.  
DAVID W. PAYNE.  
WILLIAM H. HEUER.  
WILLIAM S. STANTON.  
THOMAS H. HANDBURY.  
JAMES C. POST.  
JAMES F. GREGORY.  
ALFRED E. BATES.  
HENRY B. LEDYARD.  
JOHN P. STORY.  
J. HARRISON HALL.  
WILLIAM A. RAFFERTY.  
APPLETON D. PALMER.  
WILLIAM H. MCLAUGHLIN.  
*Edward H. Totten.*  
JAMES M. MARSHALL.  
*William S. Starring.*

EDWARD HUNTER.  
 \*ALEXANDER W. HOFFMAN.  
 EDGAR C. BOWEN.  
 SAMUEL M. MILLS.  
 WILLIAM D. O'TOOLE.  
 GEORGE G. GREENOUGH.  
 WARREN C. BEACH.  
 ARCHIBALD H. GOODLOE.  
 CASS BURHAM.  
*Robert B. Wade.*  
 P. ELMENDORF SLOAN.

## 1866.

BENJAMIN D. GREENE.  
*Richard C. Churchill.*  
 JAMES O'HARA.  
 \*CHARLES KING.  
*Isaac T. Webster.*  
 WILLIAM H. UPHAM.  
 ELBRIDGE R. HILLS.  
 \*FRANCIS L. HILLS.  
 RUFUS P. BROWN.  
 JOHN F. STRETCH.

## 1867.

JOHN C. MALLERY.  
 CLINTON B. SEARS.  
 THOMAS TURTLE.  
 WILLIAM E. ROGERS.  
 JOHN E. GREER.  
 JOHN PITMAN.  
 FREDERICK A. MAHAN.  
 FREDERICK A. HINMAN.  
*William F. Reynolds.*  
 CROSBY P. MILLER.  
 THOMAS H. BARBER.  
 JOHN McCLELLAN.  
 EUGENE P. MURPHY.  
 EDWIN S. CURTIS.  
 GEORGE A. GARRETSON.  
 LEANDER T. HOWES.  
 STANISLAUS REMAK.  
 EDWARD S. GODFREY.  
 WILLIAM J. ROE.  
*Orsemus B. Boyd.*

## 1868.

ALBERT H. PAYSON.  
 \*EDGAR W. BASS.  
 JOSEPH H. WILLARD.  
 HENRY METCALFE.  
 ROBERT FLETCHER.  
 DAVID D. JOHNSON.  
 EUGENE O. FECHET.  
*Paul Dahlgren.*  
 CHARLES W. WHIPPLE.  
 DAVID S. DENISON.  
 ALEXANDER L. MORTON.  
 WILLIAM J. VOLKMAR.  
 JAMES H. JONES.

JOHN B. RODMAN.  
 WILLIAM C. FORBUSH.  
 \*JOHN D. C. HOSKINS.  
 CHANCELLOR MARTIN.  
 FRANK W. RUSSELL.  
 THOMAS J. MARCH.  
 LOYAL FARRAGUT.  
 CHARLES F. ROE.  
 DELANCEY A. KANE.

## 1869.

ERIC BERGLAND.  
 \*LEONARD G. HUN.  
 \*SAMUEL E. TILLMAN.  
 PHILIP M. PRICE.  
 \*DANIEL M. TAYLOR.  
 \*WILLIAM P. DUVALL.  
 HENRY L. HARRIS.  
 REMEMBRANCE H. LINDSEY.  
 \*CHARLES BRADEN.  
 WILLIAM F. SMITH.  
 MARTIN B. HUGHES.  
 \*WILLIAM GERHARD.

## 1870.

FRANCIS V. GREENE.  
 WINFIELD S. CHAPLIN.  
 CARL F. PALFREY.  
 JAMES A. DENNISON.  
 EDWARD G. STEVENS.  
 EDGAR S. DUDLEY.  
 CLARENCE A. POSTLEY.  
 BENJAMIN H. RANDOLPH.  
 RICHARD A. WILLIAMS.  
 ALEXANDER O. BRODIE.  
 CHARLES W. LARNED.  
*Edmund M. Cobb.*  
 SAMUEL W. FOUNTAIN.  
 ROBERT E. COXE.  
 EDWARD J. McCLERNAND.  
 DEXTER W. PARKER.  
*Benjamin H. Hodgson.*  
 SEBREE SMITH.  
 WINFIELD S. EDGERLY.  
 CLARENCE A. STEDMAN.  
 ISAIAH H. McDONALD.  
 JOHN CONLINE.  
*Robert N. Price.*

## 1871.

\*JAMES C. AYRES.  
 ANDREW H. RUSSELL.  
 \*GEORGE S. ANDERSON.  
 WALTER S. WYATT.  
 WALLACE MOTT.  
*George E. Bacon.*  
 THOMAS M. WOODRUFF.  
 RICHARD H. POILLON.  
 JAMES N. ALLISON.  
 JAMES B. HICKEY.

DANIEL H. BRUSH.  
FREDERICK D. GRANT.

## 1872.

ROGERS BIRNIE.  
STANHOPE E. BLUNT.  
OBADIAH F. BRIGGS.  
CHARLES D. PARKHURST.  
GEORGE RUHLEN.  
RICHARD T. YEATMAN.  
JACOB R. RIBLETT.  
THOMAS C. WOODBURY.  
WILLIAM B. WETMORE.  
THOMAS B. NICHOLS.  
ALEXANDER OGLE.  
HERBERT E. TUTHERLY.  
WILLIAM H. W. JAMES.  
HENRY H. LANDON.

## 1873.

WILLIAM H. BIXBY.  
JACOB E. BLOOM.  
EZRA B. FULLER.  
FREDERICK A. SMITH.  
AUGUSTUS C. TYLER.  
*Samuel N. Holmes.*  
QUINCY O. M. GILLMORE.

## 1874.

\*M. M. MACOMB.  
JOHN P. WISSER.  
EDMUND K. WEBSTER.  
RUSSELL THAYER.  
GEORGE R. CECIL.  
WILLIS WITTICH.  
LOUIS A. CRAIG.  
\*EDWARD E. HARDIN.  
MARION P. MAUS.  
THEODORE H. ECKERSON.

## 1875.

EUGENE GRIFFIN.  
JOHN P. JEFFERSON.  
JOHN M. BALDWIN.  
ELBERT WHEELER.  
WILLIAM N. DYKMAN.  
ALEXANDER RODGERS.  
FRANCIS E. ELTONHEAD.  
\*JOHN C. BALLANCE.

## 1876.

JOHN R. WILLIAMS.  
HEMAN DOWD.  
ALEXANDER S. BACON.  
HENRY H. LUDLOW.  
JOHN T. FRENCH.  
LEONARD A. LOVERING.  
HERBERT S. POSTER.  
CARVER HOWLAND.

OSCAR F. LONG.  
CHARLES L. HAMMOND.  
\*HAMILTON ROWAN.

## 1877.

WILLIAM M. BLACK.  
ALBERT TODD.  
\*WILLIAM W. GALBRAITH.  
JOHN J. HADEN.  
HENRY J. GOLDMAN.  
\*JOHN BIGELOW, JR.  
*Ben I. Butler.*

## 1878.

JAMES L. LUSK.  
EDWIN MCNEILL.  
FRANK DEL. CARRINGTON.  
\*BALDWIN D. SPILMAN.  
WILLIAM J. ELLIOT.

## 1879.

FREDERICK V. ABBOT.  
JAMES E. RUNCIE.  
LORENZO L. C. BROOKS.  
FRANK L. DODDS.  
CHARLES R. NOYES.  
HENRY DEH. H. WAITE.  
JOHN S. MALLORY.  
PERCY PARKER.  
NATHANIEL J. WHITEHEAD.  
GUY R. BEARDSLEE.

## 1880.

CHARLES S. BURT.  
CHARLES E. HEWITT.  
GEORGE H. MORGAN.  
JAMES S. ROGERS.  
CHARLES B. VOGDES.

## 1881.

EDWIN ST. J. GREBLE.  
CHARLES H. BARTH.  
ANDREW G. HAMMOND.  
JAMES T. KERB.

## 1882.

EDWARD BURR.  
OSCAR T. CROSBY.  
ORMOND M. LISSAK.  
JOHN T. THOMPSON.  
CHARLES P. ELLIOT.  
CHARLES J. STEVENS.

## 1883.

EDWIN C. BULLOCK.  
ALFRED HASBROUCK.  
CLARENCE R. EDWARDS.

## 1884.

DAVID DUB. GAILLARD.  
JOHN B. BELLINGER.

## 1885.

JOHN M. CARSON, JR.

## 1886.

CHARLES C. WALCUTT, JR.  
CHARLES G. DWYER.  
WILLIAM G. ELLIOT.

## 1887.

PIERREPONT ISHAM.  
SAMUEL SEAY, JR.  
MICHAEL J. LENIHAN.

## 1889.

CLEMENT A. J. FLAGLER.  
ALVIN H. SYDENHAM.

General George W. Cullum, Chairman Executive Committee, Class of 1833, being the senior graduate present, presided and read the following address, prepared by Mr. William C. Young, Class of 1822, who expected to be at the meeting, but was prevented by illness.

# ADDRESS.

---

ASSOCIATES:

Being the oldest in graduation, it is my high privilege to address you as President of the Association.

It is with mingled feelings of deference and pride that I accept the honor which is thus conferred, by *time*, and by the Constitution of our Society.

On the 1st of September, in the year 1818, I entered the United States Military Academy as a cadet—aged 18 years and 9 months.

I address you to-day, seventy-one years later—as the oldest member of the Association of Graduates; and also one among only three survivors of the seven classes contemporaneous with my four years term at West Point.

As I look back through the long vista of years, I recall the crowd of eager young faces which thronged this place at that time.

All are laid low—

The hearts which beat high with the ardor and hopes of brave young manhood, are all stilled.

Each one of those young comrades has lived out his allotted years, and now

“After life’s fitful fever  
He sleeps well.”

Is it strange! that in returning to these familiar scenes,  
where

“Sad memory brings the light  
Of other days around me,”

I feel, more moved to tears than smiles?

"When I remember all  
 The friends so linked together,  
 I've seen around me fall  
 Like leaves in wintry weather,  
 I feel like one  
 Who treads alone  
 Some banquet hall deserted,  
 Whose lights are fled,  
 Whose garlands dead,  
 And all but he departed."

Here stands the eternal hills unchanged, but the voices they once echoed are silent, and a new host has caught up the joyous old refrain of "Benny Havens O!"

When I turn to the tablets of my memory, I find much that is indistinct and blurred; some things altogether effaced; but others, still strong and vivid as if inscribed there but yesterday. Stirring strains of music come down to me from that far-off time; gleams of glad sunshine from that brilliant summer fitfully return to brighten the dull winter of age.

How well I remember my sensations in the first days of my arrival here!

"The morning and the evening gun,  
 The *reveille* and tattoo drum;  
 Drills, parades, and recitation,  
 Made for me a new Creation."

A retrospect of seventy-one years is a long one. In that time an infant nation, surpassing the wildest dreams of its founders, has grown to be a giant, and proudly takes its place among the great powers of the earth.

The vast continent, which was then only fringed on its Atlantic side, with humanity, is now, from ocean to ocean, from the Gulf of Mexico to the ice-bound shores of the North, the home of a mighty civilization. One people, bound together with bands of steel—by a vast system of railways.

These highways are the arteries through which flows the life-blood, while the electric wires thrill like nerves, with the thought and feeling of a mighty nation.

Under the fostering care of a wise Government, the peaceful triumphs of our *industries* have enabled us to compete with all the markets of the world; while the military service, for which this place is the nursery and training school, keeping step with the great march of progress, has stood on guard in times of peace, and preserved to us these priceless possessions in times of war.

During the seventy-one years, we are considering, twice has grim visaged war assailed us, and twice has our national heritage been preserved to us, and been enriched by the blood of men who, at this place learned in early manhood, those lessons in *honor, courage* and *fidelity*, for which they willingly laid down their lives.

In the unhappy fratricidal strife, which threatened to tear our country asunder, whether fighting under the Union or the Confederate flag, there was no lack of *these* qualities, in the men, who had been early taught, at the feet of our *Alma Mater!*

No wonder the strife was bitter and to the death! For

"When Greeks joined Greeks,  
Then was the tug of war."

It would be interesting to trace the history of this institution through the long and eventful period within this retrospect; to dwell upon its splendid achievements, its priceless contributions to the safety and renown of the nation; the high ideals of character and manhood it has created and maintained. But all this has been told by my predecessors.

Although the activities of my life have led me far from the military pursuits of which this institution is the nursery, I have, nevertheless, always cherished the tenderest affection for my "Alma Mater," and been glad to sustain fraternal relations with her sons.

Quite early in life I severed my connection with the army

of the United States, and devoted myself to the profession of civil engineering.

I located and superintended the construction and organized the operations of the "Saratoga & Schenectady," the "Utica & Schenectady," and, in a great measure, the "Hudson River Railroad," being thus, during twenty consecutive years, devoted exclusively to the success of these large undertakings, with, I am glad to say, happy financial results to the stockholders; and, as the *public*, has for fifty years, been benefited by these works, I feel I have in some measure repaid my indebtedness for the training bestowed at this Academy by a beneficent government.

I have never, for one moment, forgotten the obligation placed upon me, in being thus equipped for my profession, and have been happy to feel, that the debt is to some extent paid, excepting the debt of gratitude, for a long life of "cherished memories of the Academy, and a fraternal fellowship with its graduates."

My Associates, it may be that I shall never again participate in the Annual Reunions.

When you depart from this place for your respective homes, you will bear with you, my fraternal greetings, and kindest wishes for the welfare of each and every one of you. And now, with heartfelt wish for the future growth and prosperity of the Association, farewell.

WM. C. YOUNG.

# NECROLOGY.

---

WALTER McFARLAND.

No. 1847. CLASS OF 1860.

Died, July 22, 1888, at New London, Connecticut, aged 52.

Among the noble and true men who have passed through the valley of the shadow of death and joined the innumerable throng in "The Sweet and Blessed Country" during the past year, was Lieutenant-Colonel WALTER McFARLAND, of the Corps of Engineers.

It was my good fortune to know and to love "Old Mac," as we affectionately called him, for more than thirty-three years, to have enjoyed his friendship and to have been justly proud of belonging to the class of 1860, which he led with so much dignity and ability.

Walter McFarland was born in Monmouth County, New Jersey, May 26, 1836.

Like many of our talented countrymen, he was descended on the paternal side from Scotch-Irish ancestry.

His grandfather was an officer in the British Army, while his father, although lacking the advantage of collegiate education, was a man of high culture and the intimate associate of the leading physicians and men of like repute who made New York City their home, forty-five years ago.

His mother, for whom his devotion and reverence was unbounded, was a descendant of the original Dutch settlers of Bergen County, New Jersey.

When only eleven years of age his father died, leaving inadequate provision for the family, and the hard struggles of these early days gave the youth a serious manner which was habitual through life, except when with his intimate friends.

As a boy, he was thoughtful and studious, obtaining his early education at the Grove Street Public School of New York, from which many eminent citizens have graduated.

In 1855, when he was a student at the New York Free Academy, now the College of the City of New York, the Honorable Hiram Walbridge, then representing one of the New York City Districts, in the House of Representatives, tendered to the Academy the appointment of a cadetship at West Point, and by the unanimous voice of his comrades, without competitive examination, young McFarland was selected for the position.

Well does the writer remember meeting him on the plain at West Point, early in June, 1855; clear headed, self-possessed quiet, undemonstrative, he soon became a leader in the class, even before his magnificent mental equipment became known to us.

The class of 1860, the second of the three that took the five years' course at the Academy, presented in June, 1855, before the Academic Board, 109 bright, active, intelligent young men; during the brief period of its career at the Academy, it was reduced in number to forty-one, and in June, 1860, just as the war clouds of the great Rebellion were gathering, those who were left, with McFarland at their head, left the sacred grounds of their Alma Mater to enter upon the important duties of officers of the army.

Many of them knew and realized then, that the ties that bound them so closely would soon be subjected to a tension to which some would surely succumb.

The clouds of war soon burst upon them and hardly had the first year of service drawn to a close before many of the class received their baptism of fire.

The records of the war speak well for the members of the class of 1860, seven of whom gave up their lives on the field of battle while others who won the glittering star before reaching the age

of twenty-seven, will be remembered in history for their deeds of valor.

Upon graduation, McFarland was assigned to the Corps of Engineers, and while on graduating leave was married to Miss Mary Ashfield, of Brooklyn, New York. At the expiration of his leave he was ordered to report for duty to General Beauregard, then a Major of Engineers at New Orleans, Louisiana, and was at once assigned to the construction of Forts Jackson and St. Philip, below the city.

When the war broke out, inducements of promotion were made to him to unite with those by whom he was surrounded, inducements strengthened by solicitations and arguments of personal friends, but with that loyalty, firm and true, born in him, he withstood all such appeals, and when the State authorities of Louisiana were about to seize the public buildings and demanded from him all public property in his charge, he at once drew from the Sub-Treasury the balance to his credit belonging to other public works and applied it to the payment of outstanding claims against the forts in his charge.

For his promptness, under date of February 13, 1861, he was commended by General Totten, who stated as follows: "Your prompt action in securing this money and applying it to the payment of outstanding obligations was very creditable to your judgment and is fully approved."

He served faithfully throughout the civil war as Assistant Engineer in the construction of the Gulf Coast defenses, and the military operations against Charleston, South Carolina; as Superintending Engineer of a portion of said defenses; as Chief Engineer of the Sixteenth Army Corps, and as Assistant Adjutant-General of the Thirteenth Army Corps. During his war service he participated in the naval action at South West Pass on the Mississippi river and in the bombardment of Fort Pickens. He was promoted to Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers, May 1, 1861; to First Lieutenant, August 6, 1861; was breveted a Captain, November 23, 1861, for "gallant and meritorious service" during the attack on Fort Pickens; was promoted to Captain in

his Corps, March 3, 1863; was breveted a Major, April 11, 1865, for "able, zealous and efficient services in the operations undertaken against Charleston, South Carolina in 1863," and on June 2, 1865, was appointed a Lieutenant-Colonel of the General Staff, United States Volunteers.

From the close of the war to the time of his death Colonel McFarland was actively engaged in the duties of his profession, having at various times the entire charge of important river, harbor and defensive works in Northern Ohio, Western New York, Tennessee, Georgia and other Southern States, and in Connecticut, New Jersey and the vicinity of New York City. During this period he was also frequently detailed for special duties, such as Engineer of the Tenth Lighthouse District; to examine, under the United States Isthmus Canal Commission, for the proposed International Panama Ship Canal, to report upon a National Transportation Route from the Mississippi Valley to the Atlantic sea coast; and as a member of several Boards of Engineers convened for the discussion of important problems in river and harbor engineering. He was promoted to Major of Engineers, March 7, 1867, and to Lieutenant-Colonel, March 12, 1884.

At the time of his death he had charge of several forts and batteries in New York Harbor, of the improvement of that harbor, including the obstructions at Hell Gate in East River; of the improvement of the Hudson River, and of other rivers and harbors in New York and New Jersey, and had supervision of the construction of the bridge over East River from New York to Long Island; he was also a member of the Board of Engineers and of the Board of Visitors to the Engineer School of Application at Willets Point, New York.

One of the most important works of his life was the examination of the proposed Interoceanic Panama Ship Canal, under the United States Isthmus Canal Commission, a report, which for some unknown reason was never officially published, but which has been pronounced by distinguished men who have read it, as replete with most valuable and interesting information and in which the subject is handled with consummate ability.

In the autumn of 1875, after a long and tedious tour of duty in the South, Colonel McFarland was ordered to the Great Lakes, relieving an officer who had been ordered to the North Pacific coast.

In receiving the transfer of the district he exhibited those beautiful traits of character for which he was so noted, and his sympathetic nature warmed out to his friend and brother officer who he seemed to feel was about to be exiled from his home, and for which apparent exile because he relieved him, he felt himself partially responsible.

In December, 1878, that same officer, returning to the Lakes, relieved him of a portion of his duties and saw him in his beautiful home life, surrounded by those loved ones who were more to him than all else on earth.

In his library his children were gathered around him and from the blackboard he inculcated in them those grand principles of life which make up the great and noble characters of our country, broadening their minds, strengthening their intellects and expanding their brain; and to-day these five children are splendid exemplifications of his interest in their physical, mental and moral training.

Colonel McFarland possessed a highly sympathetic nature; warmly attached to his friends he was ready to assist them in every way in his power, and to lend the helping hand to the hundreds of worthy men who had served under him during his eventful career.

Passing through two unprecedentedly fatal yellow fever seasons in Key West, he narrowly escaped death during the first, contracting the disease while personally caring for others, while during the second he was in constant attendance upon his friends General Woodbury and Captain Hook, both of whom passed away while he was trying to alleviate their sufferings, permitting neither rest nor sleep to interfere with his devoted attentions.

His devotion and reverence for his mother was truly grand; the writer remembers well, entering his office one morning in the

closing days of 1878, and being met with what he thought was rather a curt reception; sitting down, he observed that his comrade turned his back and was not disposed to converse; fearing some misunderstanding, he quickly said: "Mack, old fellow, what is it? Is anyone trying to make trouble between us?"

Quickly turning he grasped his comrade's hand and with moistened eye and trembling voice he answered: "Excuse me, dear boy, but my heart is crushed; Dr. C. told me this morning that my dearly loved and revered mother must soon pass to the brighter and better land."

During the last ten years of his life Colonel McFarland was a great sufferer from rheumatism; when confined to his bed from one of these severe attacks, he was accustomed to take up some study; at one time it was German; at another, a review of some branch of higher mathematics; thus showing his wonderful will-power even when suffering intensely.

His last important duty was that of an inspection of the harbors on the South Atlantic and Gulf coasts. Realizing his sufferings from rheumatism, the Chief of Engineers ordered him to this duty, anxious to obtain the benefit of the careful and critical examination he would make of these important works and hoping that the milder climate of the Gulf might partially relieve him from his rheumatic troubles.

Like every other duty assigned him, he performed this one with skill and energy, and his able reports upon these harbors are replete with valuable information.

Broken down in health, suffering intensely from the pain incident to the tread disease contracted during his earlier labors in the South, he returned to New York in the spring of 1888, and although advised by the Chief of Engineers not to resume his duties until he took a much needed rest, he at once went to work with his usual energy, only to find himself growing weaker physically each day until it became evident to all that the end was near at hand.

Finally, on Saturday evening, July 22, 1888, at his home in

New Haven, surrounded by his loved ones, death's messenger summoned him to appear before the Great White Throne.

Thus ended the earthly career of a man of nobility of character and strength of intellect seldom excelled.

Loyal to his country and to his friends, true to his profession, devoted to the interests committed to his charge, generous and unselfish to a fault, a model soldier, a true Christian, a courteous gentleman, Walter McFarland's name will be enrolled high among those whom the Corps of Engineers loved to honor, and who always felt that no higher honor could be conferred upon a man in this life, than to be an officer in the Army of the Nation.

J. M. W.

MARSENA R. PATRICK.

No. 833. CLASS OF 1835.

Died, July 27, 1888, at Dayton, Ohio, aged 77.

CENTRAL BRANCH,  
NATIONAL HOME FOR DISABLED VOLUNTEER SOLDIERS. }  
July 27th, 1888.

GENERAL ORDERS, }  
No. 19.

I. The death of General Patrick, Governor of the Central Branch, National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, having occurred at his residence at six o'clock this P. M., it becomes the painful duty of the Acting-Governor to announce the fact to the officers of the Branch, their families, the Veterans of the Home, and all connected with it.

II. General Patrick had been in failing health for some time, and was advised by the Surgeon and others to seek rest from the arduous duties of his office, but he, with a life-long and well-known devotion to duty, persisted in remaining at his post, until on the 16th instant, he was stricken down by the disease which terminated his earthly career.

III. Marsena R. Patrick was born in Jefferson County, New York, on the 15th day of March, 1811. Graduating from West Point, he entered the Army as Brevet Second Lieutenant of the Second U. S. Infantry in 1835, from which time until now, he has been more or less, in the service of his country, taking a conspicuous part in the Florida War, and in the War with Mexico, and rising to the exalted position of Brevet Major-General in the

late Civil War. His services as Provost Marshal General of the Armies operating against Richmond, are well known, and will forever make his name renowned in the annals of his country. He was the confidant of Lincoln, Grant and Sherman, and the companion of McClellan, Meade, Franklin, and many other distinguished Generals of the War.

IV. He assumed command as Governor of the Central Branch of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers on the 5th of October, 1880, and entered upon the performance of his work with the same devotion to duty that had characterized him through life. In the midst of great opposition, with an eye single to justice and right, fearing God and Him only, he kept on his way, swerving neither to the right nor to the left, but doing what he conceived to be for the greatest good of those that were committed to his care.

V. But it is not for his great soldierly qualities alone, that he will be remembered. He was the highest type of a pure and upright man. Of strong individuality and intellectual force, his influence was strongly felt in many of the important enterprises of his native State.

VI. The body will lie in state in the Home Chapel from noon, Sunday, July the 29th, until 6 o'clock, P. M., when the funeral will take place. The Officers and Members of the Home will assemble at that hour.

VII. As a mark of respect for the deceased, the Officers of the Central Branch will wear the usual badge of mourning on the left arm, for the period of thirty days; Headquarters Building will be draped in mourning, and all work and exercises at the Branch, except such as are absolutely necessary for the comfort of the members, will be suspended, and the garrison flag displayed at half-mast until after the burial.

VIII. Minute guns will be fired while the remains are being borne to the cemetery, and thirteen guns after the remains are deposited in the grave.

By command of

COLONEL J. B. THOMAS,

*Treasurer and Acting-Governor.*

CARL BERLIN,

*Adjutant.*

The foregoing order felicitously states so much of General Patrick's history and character that it leaves me, one of his room-mates at West Point, only a little to add.

Patrick came of Scotch-Irish Presbyterian stock from the north of Ireland, where the family name was known as Gill-Patrick and Kill-Patrick. It was there a sturdy and fighting race, the patronymic frequently appearing in the wars of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Dropping the "Gill" and the

"Kill" and coming to New England in time to take part in our Indian wars and the war of the Revolution, the shorter name often and honorably occurs in our early military history. Nor did the family lose aught of its sombre theology by its wanderings in Maine and its sojournings under the shadows of Monadnock. A milder climate, a more generous soil, and a more softening and less granitic landscape were needed to round off Patrick's character and make him such as I knew him—a perfect man. These his father found near Lake Ontario.

Patrick did not claim to be a brilliant man—his friends *know* that he was fully able to discharge the many varied, important and delicate duties that fell to his long civil and military life. The Army of the Potomac was rife with anecdotes illustrating his stern integrity and self-sacrificing industry. While observant and tender of the rights and even the prejudices of others, he pinned his faith to nobody's sleeve—he wore no man's collar. He worshipped God and duty. When, a few years ago, he was assailed from an unexpected quarter, before a Congressional Committee for his management of the Soldier's Home at Dayton, he said—"Gentlemen of the committee, undoubtedly I am a man of strong convictions. I fear God and him only. I shall not depart while the little of life that is left me shall remain, from the principles I have laid down all through life for my guidance. I shall not depart from the system long ago adopted by me, to deal justly, to walk humbly before God, and to love and do all the good I can to my fellow-man." Those who have had the pleasure of Patrick's acquaintance can easily imagine the *voice* with which these ringing words were uttered and their righteous effect. And now that manly voice, which never quailed, is hushed in peaceful quiet. Patrick "fought the good fight, he kept the faith, he finished his course," and his memory is embalmed in the priceless boon of a loyal name.

H. L. K.

## PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN.

No. 1612. CLASS OF 1853.

Died, August 5, 1888, at Nonquitt, Massachusetts, aged 57.

When Sheridan graduated thirty-fourth in a class of fifty-two, at West Point, in June, 1853, there was no one who dreamed of predicting for him the glorious career which has so recently been closed by death. The son of poor Irish parents, who had been able to give him none of the advantages which lead to high scholarship, under the fierce competition which prevails at the Military Academy; small in person, and of only medium quickness at his studies; careless and unsteady in his bearing, and perhaps lacking any well defined ambition, his graduating position was barely respectable. It is not generally known that he was five years in getting through the four years' course of studies then assigned to cadets. But having been turned back a year for a grave infraction of discipline, he was enabled without great effort to secure a much better place in his new class than he had attained in his old one.

The circumstances of this important event in his career constitute one of the interesting traditions at West Point. It seems that he had, as usual, received nearly his full allowance of 100 demerit, and that the number had been materially increased by the vigilance of Cadet Sergeant William H. Terrill, who acted as file-closer behind him, and who found it frequently his duty to speak to him and sometimes to "report him" for petty offences against discipline. Sheridan stood it as long as he could, and finally told Terrill, in violent language, that of course he could "report him," if necessary, but if he spoke to him again in ranks he would lick him. In view of the fact that Terrill was over six feet high, and strong in proportion, while Sheridan was not over five feet five and at that time slender as a girl, the fiery warning probably produced but little impression upon Terrill. At all events he took occasion

at the very next drill, to speak to Sheridan again, whereupon the latter broke from ranks and started after Terrill with bayonet fixed and a deadly purpose in his eye. Terrill, a big, good-natured Virginian, who early after graduation became a distinguished artilleryman, specially noted for courage and nerve, and who was killed as a Brigadier-General while gallantly leading a charge of Union troops at the battle of Perryville, was greatly surprised at the extraordinary onset of the irate little Irishman. It was not only totally unexpected, but a most outrageous violation of military law and precedent, and would of course have justified the most summary measures of repression. Terrill, however, did not think of that, but at once ran like a racer, hotly pursued by Sheridan, while the other file-closers, in turn, rushed after and captured the offender and forced him back to his place, where he remained without further hostile demonstrations till after the drill was over and the companies had returned to barracks and broken ranks. Feeling that matters could not possibly be made worse by any conduct of his own, and that he was certain to be dismissed anyhow, Sheridan now threw down his gun and flew at the big file-closer like a tiger. A sharp fight ensued, but it was of course stopped without delay.

The first offence occurred September 9, 1851, and Sheridan was duly reported in the list of delinquencies for using insubordinate language to a file closer of his company at drill. On the next day he was reported for violation of the 134th paragraph of the Academic Regulations, which in the edition then in force prescribed dismissal for "any cadet who should strike or in any manner offer violence to another." Captain Brewerton, who was at that time superintendent, made a special report of the case to the Secretary of War, and by direction of the latter, Cadet Sheridan was on the 13th of October "suspended from the Military Academy until the 28th of August, 1852." The result of this was to turn him back into the next class, and delay his graduation for a year.

In this incident the boy displayed the most marked characteristic of the man, and the one to which he was principally indebted

for the high rank and great distinction which he reached in the war of the Rebellion.

His most distinguished classmates at graduation were McPherson, Sill, Sooy Smith, Schofield, Vincent, Terrill and Tyler, all of whom graduated ahead of him and became brigadier or major generals in the Union Army. John B. Hood graduated ten files below him, and became a lieutenant-general in the Confederate Army. They were men of unusual abilities. McPherson, Sill and Schofield were specially distinguished for their scholarly attainments and intellectual brilliancy. Sill and McPherson were killed in battle, the former at Stone River, while commanding a brigade in Sheridan's division, and the latter while in command of the Army of the Tennessee before Atlanta. Both had reached high rank and were on the broad road to enduring fame, but whether they would have surpassed their less scholarly classmate is more than doubtful, for however brilliant and accomplished they were, neither of them had developed that tremendously combative temper which became the ruling characteristic of Sheridan. Hood was also a poor scholar but a most excellent soldier. He was a more quiet and undemonstrative man than Sheridan, but none the less fierce and deadly in his aggressive and warlike disposition. It has become customary to regard him as lacking weight and judgment, and to condemn his policy as the successor of Joseph E. Johnston, but the more his campaign and battles are studied, the more certain does it become that they failed rather for lack of men and military resources than for lack of ability on the part of General Hood. The fact is that the latter displayed the genius and resolution of a great Captain in his masterly movement against Sherman's communications between Atlanta and Dalton, as well as in his invasion of Tennessee. History shows that his combinations were almost faultless, and failed simply because numbers, position, distances, and resources, super-added to the genius of the peerless Thomas, were heavily against him.

Sheridan's career from graduation till the outbreak of the Rebellion was comparatively uneventful. It was passed partly in

Texas, but mostly in the Columbia River country, and was occasionally diversified by an Indian campaign, in which he displayed activity, energy, and skill, but of no such order as to mark him as a great leader of men. If he was specially distinguished for anything it was for good judgment, prudence and justice in the management of the Indians who came under his control on the Reservations. Of course, he was only a subaltern, but a subaltern of decided character, with favorable opportunity, generally impresses upon those about him a sense of his strength and efficiency, if he is strong and efficient. Withal, it is certain that Lieutenant Sheridan of the Fourth Infantry (Grant's old regiment), had not raised himself notably above officers of the same grade up to the outbreak of the Rebellion. On the other hand, it is but just to add that he had come to be known to those serving in the same region as a good officer of sound judgment, with plenty of pluck, enterprise and resources, though not particularly given to study or reading.

When the new regiments of infantry were organized, however, after the commencement of the Rebellion, Sheridan, being a comparatively old Lieutenant, was appointed a Captain in the Thirteenth Infantry—Sherman's regiment—and was ordered East by the way of Panama, to assist in organizing it. His first appearance in the war was at St. Louis, where he served for about a month as President of a Board for auditing claims against the Government, after which, thanks to the appreciation of General Halleck, he became Chief Quartermaster and Commissary of the Army of the Southwest, on the staff of General Curtis. That was in the earlier days of the Rebellion when the non-combatants of the regions in hostility to the Government were treated with tenderness and consideration; when forage and bacon were paid for, and horses and mules were regarded as somewhat sacred. General Curtis's orders required that vouchers should be given for all supplies taken for the use of his Army, but in the hurry of the campaign this was found to give a good deal of trouble and to consume a good deal of time; besides, there is reason to believe that Captain Sheridan did not approve the

policy anyhow. At all events, when a lot of horses were brought in which he had reason to believe had been stolen, he refused to comply with the orders, and on the theory that "war should be made to support war," he branded them U. S. and took them up on his papers as public property. In this he was ahead of the times, and when his practice became known to General Curtis he relieved the independent Chief Quartermaster and Commissary, and ordered him before a general court martial for trial. Feeling that no matter what might be the issue of this trial, his usefulness was at an end in that department, he appealed to General Halleck to be relieved and ordered back to St. Louis, and this was done. The General received him kindly and sent him at once under a roving commission to the Northwest, to purchase horses for the army, and he was engaged on this service at Chicago when the battle of Shiloh was fought.

Shortly afterwards he appears attached to the staff of General Halleck as Quartermaster of his headquarters during the Corinth campaign, but his duties were neither highly responsible nor important, and it is known that he not only chafed at the inconspicuous part he was playing, but early in the campaign, seeing with what little skill the practical operations of war were carried on about him, signified to General Sherman, then commanding a raw division of Ohio Volunteers, his desire to have the command of troops. On the promotion of Gordon Granger from the Colonelcy of the Second Michigan Cavalry to the rank of Brigadier-General, that officer, and perhaps others, recommended Captain Sheridan for the vacancy thus created, and as Halleck approved the recommendation, he was commissioned accordingly. He assumed command at once, and lost no time in convincing both officers and men that he was in every way competent to lead them, and that those who followed him closest would receive both hard knocks and glory in abundance.

At this stage of his career the special benefits of the West Point method of education and the adaptability of the average American youth to the circumstances about him were demonstrated in a remarkable manner, for notwithstanding his eight years' ser-

vice with the infantry, varied, to be sure, by the command of a detachment of dragoons, he vaulted at once into the trooper's saddle and assumed the command of a cavalry regiment without any other preparation than that he had received while a cadet at the Military Academy. The tactics and details of administration for that arm were as familiar to him as those of the infantry, so that no time was lost in preparing for his new duties and command. He was as ready for action on the first day as if he had served with the cavalry all his life, and this would not have been possible in any other army of the world, for the unvarying custom outside of West Point is to educate the officer for that branch of the service in which he is to be commissioned.

This active command brought him the opportunity for which he had been waiting, and right gallantly did he avail himself of it. It was the tide in his affairs which, taken at the flood, led on to fortune. He rode joyously to the field, and, almost from the start, found himself by common consent, if not by seniority, in command of a brigade. In the battle of Booneville, he gained a signal victory over a much larger force under Chalmers, and in the pursuit of the Confederate Army from Corinth to Baldwin, he displayed that activity, untiring industry, and aggressive temper which brought him almost constantly in contact with the enemy, and, what was still better, made him constantly victorious. In exactly thirty-five days he won his Brigadier-General's stars, and shortly afterwards was placed in command of the Eleventh (Infantry) Division of the Army of the Ohio. Of course this was largely due not only to his own enterprise, but to the appreciation of those above him, and especially of General Halleck, who again recommended him for promotion. And here it is but just to say, that whatever may have been the defects of character which prevented General Halleck from planning and conducting great campaigns and winning great victories, it cannot be charged that it was from failure to select able and worthy men for promotion. It is now established beyond dispute that Sheridan, as well as Grant, Sherman, Rosecrans, and Thomas, received the benefit of his support and endorsement at critical periods in their career. Cold,

exacting and undemonstrative, if not selfish, and at times timid, he was invariably the friend of good and successful officers, through whom, if not directly, he rendered most invaluable services to his country.

We shall not follow Sheridan through the details of the operations in Tennessee and Kentucky, but hasten on to the bloody battle of Perrysville, where he first showed his quality as an infantry division commander. Keeping his troops well in hand and selecting for them a position admirable for defence, he successfully resisted attack after attack till his assailants, worn out with fighting, abandoned the field in despair. They had easily overthrown the left of Buell's Army, but Sheridan was made of sterner stuff, and held his men gallantly to the deadly work till victory was indisputably theirs. He showed himself in that action not only to have an accurate military eye, but to be, what is still rarer, a cool, wary and stubborn fighter of an almost hopeless defensive battle. He had but little supervision and less help from those in authority over him, but, knowing that men go to war for the purpose of fighting, he fought everybody that came within reach, and all the time as if he meant to kill just as many of the enemy as possible. About the only honors gained upon that field were gained by himself, his friend Carlin, and his classmate Terrill, the big Virginian whom he had tried to transfix with his bayonet at West Point a few years before, but who was preserved from that fate to fall by the hand of the public enemy in that bloody but disjointed battle.

Ten weeks more marching and manœuvring brought the two armies in contact again at the still more bloody field of Stone River, and here Sheridan covered himself with glory. Forming the left of McCook's corps, the two right divisions of which were swept away by Hardee's impetuous turning movement like chaff before a storm, his division stood within the edge of the cedar brake which partly masked its position, as steady as a stone wall, to receive the Rebel onset. He had again selected his ground with care, posted his three batteries in commanding positions, and made most careful arrangements for whatever might happen. An

open cotton field lay in his front, and as the assailants advanced across it in columns closed in mass his batteries tore them into shreds, but did not check them till their fire was supplemented by volley after volley of musketry delivered with such precision and at such close range that human nature could not withstand it. The gallant Rebels finally halted, staggered, and then broke and fled, promptly and hotly pursued by the chivalrous Sill, who drove them pell-mell back into their works, but who fell, pierced through by a bullet, at the moment of victory.

The divisions to the right of Sheridan having been overthrown and driven from the field, Sheridan's position was now a perilous one. He was overlapped by the length of a whole division, and the exultant Confederates, under that almost invincible leader of men, Pat Cleburne, also an Irishman, were bearing down upon him with the absolute certainty of sweeping him from the field; but hastily reforming his right flank and rearranging his line at right angles with his old position, under the cover of a bayonet charge by Robert's brigade, he repelled onset after onset until he had gained another hour's respite for Rosecrans's hard pressed and imperilled Army. He had no thought of giving way, and took no account of the overwhelming numbers which were hurled against him; but there is a limit to human courage and human powers of resistance, and that was reached when, to the loss of three brigade commanders and sixteen hundred and thirty-three men, out of a total of four thousand one hundred and fifty-four, or one-third of the division, there was added the appalling intelligence that the last cartridge had been expended and the ammunition wagons captured. At this juncture Sheridan threw one brigade forward with bayonets fixed, and availed himself of the check he thereby gave the enemy to withdraw his exhausted but undismayed division through the cedar brake to the open plain flanking the Nashville turnpike.

It is not too much to say that the time gained by the desperate fighting and skillful manœuvring of Sheridan upon this occasion saved Rosecrans's Army, for it delayed the Rebel advance full three hours, and enabled the Union commander to reform his

line of battle upon ground from which his opponent found it utterly impossible to drive him. In this desperate contest Sheridan was necessarily for much of the time left almost entirely to his own resources. Rosecrans was on the other flank of his Army, and hardly knew of the events which were taking place elsewhere, while McCook, the corps commander, had all he could do to look after his other divisions. Much of the battle field was covered with an almost impenetrable cedar brake, which concealed the enemy's movements till they were fully developed. His plan of attack was cleverly conceived, and boldly executed under the immediate supervision of Hardee, an accomplished tactician, and a most hardy and aggressive leader, with an overwhelming force operating upon the right flank and rear of the Union line. Two strong divisions had been driven with severe fighting from the field, but Sheridan stood his ground undaunted and unshaken; he neither asked nor waited for orders, but being there it never occurred to him to do anything but fight, and he fought with that cool and desperate courage which took no account of numbers or consequences, which defied defeat, and which certified him to every man and officer of that Army as the peer of the best soldier in it! His fortitude, his presence of mind, his tactical skill, and his readiness to meet emergencies, had all been tested in the white heat of a most desperate conflict. The men and officers of his own division sounded his praises in no uncertain tones. By common consent he had richly won his double stars, and the Government at Washington made haste to send him the commission of Major-General, to date from the battle in which he had taken so conspicuous a part.

During the next six months Sheridan did his full part of the marching and manœuvring, and added to his reputation by the industry and enterprise displayed by his scouts in gathering information, and by the care which he took of his men; but it was his misfortune that the right wing of the Army, to which he was attached at the battle of Chickamauga, was again, early on the second day outflanked and overwhelmed. His division, lying to the right of the gap made by the withdrawal of Wood's division

in its effort to close in upon Reynolds, was separated from the centre and left under Thomas, and swept back in the direction of McFarland's Gap. Supposing that the enemy had penetrated between himself and Thomas, and fearing that Rossville, the most important strategic position in the field of operations and the one through which the whole army must pass in case of retreat, might fall into the enemy's hands, he determined to move to that point first, and, after assuring himself of its safety, to march thence to Thomas's assistance. This *détour* required a march of nearly eight miles, and it was half past five in the afternoon before it was completed. It was afterward ascertained that the direct road from McFarland's Gap to Thomas's left, only two or two and one-half miles away, was open, and if Sheridan had gone promptly by that route he would have joined Thomas at a most opportune time, which might have changed the fortunes of the day. He was within sound of the battle and must have known that every man was needed there, and many of his companions upon that stricken field contend even now that he committed the mistake of his life in not going directly to their assistance, but it must not be forgotten that it was a day of great confusion. Rosecrans himself, as well McCook, commanding the right wing, had been caught in the *débâcle*, and had hurried to Chattanooga, leaving no one but Thomas on the field to issue orders, and Thomas had all he could do to stay where he was. Detached commands were necessarily left to shift for themselves; disaster was in the air, and seemed to encompass the whole Army. Under the circumstances, it was natural for Sheridan to make sure that Rossville was safe. He knew without instructions that if Thomas was overthrown, the Army must rally on and make its next stand at Missionary Ridge, in front of that place, and hence he decided to march thither with such part of his command as he could collect, and as fast as circumstances would permit.

The relief of Rosecrans, the succession of Thomas to the command of that Army, the arrival of Hooker, Slocum, Howard, and Sherman with reinforcements, and, finally, the assignment of Grant to the supreme command, brought at first no change or

promotion for Sheridan, but, at the battle of Missionary Ridge, which was fought two months later, he won new laurels, and by his dashing gallantry in the wonderful assault which swept Bragg's Army from the crest of the Ridge and closed that memorable action, he attracted the attention and gained the friendship of Grant. Having leapt over the enemy's rifle pits at the foot of the Ridge, Sheridan's division, neck and neck with those of Wood, Baird and Johnson, rushed forward spontaneously and without orders to crown the top of the Ridge. Seeing that nothing could restrain them and that to hesitate was more dangerous than to go on, the gallant commander drew forth his pocket flask, and, with a graceful salute to the Rebel lines on the heights above him, he coolly drank their health, and then giving spur and rein to his charger dashed to the front amid the cheers of his men and the rattle of hostile musketry. It was a cheering sight to those who witnessed it from Orchard Knob, and one which soon impelled Grant and his staff to mount and hurry in the same direction. It was a glorious day for the private soldiers, for the impulse which won the battle was theirs! They were the leaders upon that occasion, and the cheerful alacrity with which Sheridan joined in the scrambling assault won for him a warmer place, if possible, in their confidence and affection than did his stubborn courage at Stone River. The coolness with which he paused, in sight of both Armies, to salute and drink to the Rebels, and the persistency with which he followed their retreating and broken battalions, giving them no rest till far into the night, received Grant's special commendation, and had a marked influence on the subsequent career of both of these illustrious soldiers, if not upon the history of their country. They had met before in the Shiloh campaign, but nothing had occurred to specially attract either to the other. Grant, of course, knew that Sheridan had belonged to his old regiment in the regular army, and that he had established for himself a reputation in the Army of the Cumberland for rare skill and courage as an infantry division commander; but he also remembered, with some feeling, that Sheridan had left him with alacrity to rejoin Buell, and therefore had not made much of him after arriving

at Chattanooga. Thenceforth, however, he valued him highly, and their careers came later to be closely intermingled.

The defeat of Bragg was Grant's crowning victory in the West, and was followed in turn by his promotion to be Lieutenant-General and by his assignment to the command of all the Union Armies. Shortly after going East, he learned that it was necessary to find a new commander for the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac, and when Halleck asked him how Sheridan would do, remembering the gallant behavior of the latter at Missionary Ridge, he promptly replied, "He is the very man I want," and thereupon ordered him East. In this connection it is worthy of note that the only general officers whom Grant took from the West were Rawlins, his Chief of Staff; W. F. Smith, his Chief Engineer; Wilson, formerly his Inspector-General, and Sheridan, a Division Commander; and that all except Rawlins were finally assigned to command troops in the Virginia theatre of war.

Sheridan now found himself at the head of a cavalry corps of three divisions, with something over ten thousand men for duty. Its organization had been shaped under Stoneman and Pleasanton, and it had done some most excellent service, but neither of its earlier officers had succeeded in impressing himself sufficiently upon the Army or its commanding Generals to secure that independent administration and care for the cavalry necessary to make it a prime factor in the campaigns which had taken place. It had the preponderance of numbers and a decided advantage in equipment, but the Confederate cavalry had a higher *morale*, and had so far counted for much more in the operations of the Army to which it belonged. Indeed, notwithstanding the gallant deeds of Bayard, Buford, Gregg, and of many junior officers, the Federal cavalry had become in a measure a byword and a reproach; the old joke that Hooker is said to have offered a large reward for a dead cavalryman was heard too often to be entirely pleasant. It was cruelly unjust, but nevertheless it contained a suggestion that was not altogether unmerited, and yet it is doubtless true that this was quite as much due to mismanagement at Army headquarters as to lack of capacity on the part of the cavalry commanders.

This is not the place to go into details, but when it is remembered that Sheridan found over half his men on picket duty, with a line of videttes covering the Army within sight of the infantry pickets, and of each other, and extending from left to right nearly fifty miles, and that such service had been exacted all winter, it will be abundantly evident that the bad condition of the corps was not altogether the fault of its own officers.

Of course Sheridan's first measure was to reduce the picket line, call in the detachments, get extra duty men returned to their regiments, secure remounts, new equipments and arms, and bend every energy to repair damages and put the command in condition to take the field with the rest of the army. In this task he was efficiently aided by the cavalry bureau in Washington, but, withal, his own exertions were at this time, of infinite value. In just one month from the day he took command, the Army crossed the Rapidan, and from that time onward there was never a word of censure for the cavalry corps. It covered the Army's front, flank, and rear wherever and whenever it moved, but it was no longer broken up into detachments or strung out on useless picket lines. It became at once a compact fighting corps, and as such inflicted constant and irreparable injury upon the enemy. Fighting on foot, it assaulted and carried the enemy's entrenched positions, or held its own whenever occasion required it. Mounted and moving rapidly it seized strategic positions, or threw itself upon the enemy's flanks and rear, broke his communications, destroyed his transportation, burned his supplies, threatened his capital, and finally at Yellow Tavern met and overthrew his cavalry, and killed J. E. B. Stuart, its most competent and daring leader. Within two weeks it had clearly established its superiority to the Rebel cavalry corps, and never afterward was it discomfited, or did it fail to accomplish all that was expected of it, except when in obedience to orders from Army headquarters it was divided and compelled to operate on divergent lines. It is certain that no cavalry corps ever did more or harder work than did Sheridan's from the first of May till the end of July, 1864. There was scarcely a day in all that exciting period

when it did not engage the enemy, and there were many days in succession when it engaged him, not only once, but many times. Indeed, it scarcely ever rested by daylight from marching or fighting, and, what is still more curious, its *morale* and efficiency constantly increased, till it came to regard itself as invincible. Whether by night or by day it was always ready, and responded promptly and cheerfully to every demand made upon it. There were times in the year which led up to the crowning victory over Lee, in which the infantry commanders, and especially the rank and file, became despondent, and faced the storm of battle with hopeless and dejected mien that forboded failure; but there was never a day till the war ended when the cavalry corps did not go forth cheerfully and even gayly to its appointed tasks. A part of this was doubtless due to the greater freedom of action allowed to that arm of the service by General Grant, but it is simple justice to add that a much greater part of it was due to the untiring industry, the unflinching courage, the watchful care, and, above all, to the cheerful alacrity with which General Sheridan performed his own duties, and inspired every officer and man in his command to perform theirs. The benefits of this remarkable regeneration did not end with the Eastern cavalry, but spread in due time to that of the Western armies. The organization of Sheridan's corps became the model after which Wilson, one of his own division commanders, who was sent West for that purpose, built up that other famous body of horse that did so much at Franklin, Nashville, Selma, Columbus, and Macon, and in the capture of the fugitive Rebel chieftains to end the war in the Southwest, as Sheridan ended it in the East.

Sheridan was at the time he commanded the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac in his thirty-third year. He weighed about 120 pounds, but was as hardy and wiry as a wild Indian. Always neatly but never foppishly dressed, indeed scarcely ever dressed in the regulation uniform of his rank, he was as natty and attractive a figure as could be found in the whole Army. With a clear and flashing eye, a bronzed and open countenance, an alert and active carriage, he appeared at all times and under all

conditions a bright and cheerful figure, ready for any undertaking which might fall to his lot. He was not one of those pedantic grumbling fellows who always knew more than their commanding officer and never approved the plan they were expected to carry out. He was the prince of subordinate commanders, and by his unfailing alacrity won his way straight to the confidence of those in authority over him. It cannot be claimed that he was then or that he ever became a great theoretical student of the military art in its higher branches, or that he knew much of grand tactics or strategy, or of military precept and history. If the truth must be confessed, he was never much of a lover of books, nor yet was he altogether neglectful of them. There were a few with which he was familiar, and Shakespeare stood at the head of the list. But as a practical soldier it may well be doubted if there was ever a better one in any army. He had a natural instinct for topography, and readily—almost instantaneously—mastered every detail of the theatre of war in which he was operating. He was a rapid gatherer of news, and never depended upon Army headquarters to tell him what the enemy was doing. He made acquaintance with the people wherever he went, and readily found a way to learn from them whatever was worth knowing. He kept his scouts constantly on watch of the enemy's camps and columns, and never at any time in his varied career was taken unawares by their movements. Other men were surprised, but he never was, and frequently when commanding a division it was his lot to warn those above or to the right or left of him to be on the lookout for trouble. He was far from being nervous or an alarmist, but he had an instinct for danger which never failed to warn him when it was near. He was an excellent provider, a most skillful forager, and at all times exceedingly watchful of the wants and requirements of his men. Whether commanding infantry or cavalry, he generally managed to get for them the best as well as an abundance of whatever there was to be had. Liking a good dinner, but in those days by no means a heavy eater, his mess was always amply provided, and frequently when others were hungering he was revelling in all that a soldier's appetite could desire;

and this was due to provident foresight and care, and not in the least, as was frequently the case with others, to greed or chicanery. Upon one occasion, after the battles about Chattanooga, he exchanged honey and quails and home-made bread with a less fortunate friend for canned oysters and crackers, and thought himself the gainer by the exchange. No man in the Army understood better than he how to supply his troops, nor how to make them comfortable in camp or on the march. No man knew better than he how to move them from place to place, nor was more familiar with the tactics of battle. Withal, he was a firm though reasonable disciplinarian, who never expected impossible virtues or impossible performances. And yet he was like other men in many ways. Although generally cheerful, bright, and companionable, he was at times somewhat irritable and irascible, and when these moods came upon him the laggard who fell in his way had a rough time of it. He liked company and good cheer, and had a hearty, jolly way about him that endeared him to his officers and made him the idol of his men, but no amount of fun or frolic ever made him for a minute negligent of duty or careless of what his position required. He had strong likes and dislikes, but was easily pleased and sometimes as easily imposed upon by those who took the trouble to make themselves agreeable to him. He had no patience with the weak and unready and no use for those who lagged behind. His rule was, duty first and pleasure afterward; his motto, "Go for 'em, boys, and we'll lick the boots off of them!" Honest, fearless, generous, and untiring himself, he liked these qualities in others. He was a firm friend, constant in his attachments, implacable in his enmities; a loyal and unquestioning patriot, and a most chivalric and unconquerable soldier, who was foiled, overpowered, or driven back, it is true, upon more than one occasion, but who was never beaten or demoralized, and who never failed in a doubtful situation to contend to the utmost for victory, nor to claim it strenuously whether he had clearly won it or not.

In all the practical and laborious duties of administration and command he was most ably and efficiently seconded by his "dear friend" and chief of staff, the clear-headed, methodical, and ac-

completed James W. Forsyth (known to his intimates as "Tony"), also a graduate of the Military Academy, now Brevet Brigadier-General, U. S. A., and Colonel of the Seventh cavalry.

With qualities such as these, and successes such as he had gained during his three months' command of the cavalry corps, it was but natural that Grant should select him to relieve the brave but superannuated Hunter, and to drive back the Rebels who were operating under Early through the valley of Virginia against Western Maryland and the National Capital in the summer of 1864. The assignment was unsolicited and unexpected, and it is certain that both Halleck and Stanton thought that Sheridan was yet too young and inexperienced to be intrusted with such grave duties and responsibilities. But Grant persisted, and the President concurring, the orders were issued.

Sheridan went at once to the new theatre of operations, taking with him one of his old divisions of cavalry and shortly afterward calling for another, which was sent him by General Grant. With these and the troops he found in the valley, he took the field, feeling his way cautiously and carefully at first, studying the lay of the country, its roads, streams, and mountains, with an intensity which showed that he fully understood how fatal it had been to the fortunes of his predecessors, and how dangerous it might become to himself. This necessarily took time, but time which the sequel showed had been well spent.

The Government was filled with apprehension, the country was alarmed, not only at the deadlock which existed on the James, but at the danger which was now clearly menacing the National Capital. The newspapers became impatient, and asked with significant intensity, "Why doesn't Sheridan do something?" Stocks began to decline, and gold, already alarmingly high, to rise still higher, which showed with unmistakable certainty how anxiously the business men of the country had come to regard the situation of military affairs. There was marching and countermarching, an advance and a counter advance, then a demonstration and a retreat from Winchester to Harper's Ferry, followed by louder mutterings of discontent, and a still higher rise in the price of gold. The

President became uneasy and wrote one of his wisest letters to Grant, who in turn began to doubt, and when he could stand it no longer he left the Army of the Potomac in its impregnable position facing Petersburg, and hurried through Washington to Harper's Ferry to see for himself why his lieutenant did not advance, and if need be to give him a plan of operations and to stay with him till it was in a fair way of execution. It was believed then, and it afterward became certain, that Sheridan's Army outnumbered that of his wily antagonist and was far better clad, armed, and supplied, and so men wondered why the dashing cavalryman had grown so cautious, and the croakers went so far as to declare that Grant had made a grave mistake in putting him in command of an Army.

Thus six weeks of gloom and unhappiness passed over the country, but they were also six weeks of vigilance, careful study, and preparation, and when Grant arriving on the ground, and considering the plan, which he found to his joy the gallant Sheridan had matured, he stamped it with his approval in that laconic but all-sufficient order, "Go in!" There was no more deliberation or delay. Every detail had been worked out, every contingency had been prepared for, and the hour of action and of victory was at hand.

The battle of the Opequan, which followed, although somewhat delayed by the accidents of ground, by the slowness of the reserves, and by the faulty tactics of certain subordinate commanders, was fought with great determination and spirit. It was the first time in the war when cavalry, artillery, and infantry were all used concurrently and to the best possible advantage, each according to its own nature and traditions. Thanks to the promptitude and courage of the lamented Upton, to the good management of Crook, and to the dashing gallantry of the cavalry, no less than to the generalship of Sheridan, the overthrow of the enemy was absolute and complete. The country was electrified, and the shadow of gloom which had hung over it was dispelled as if by magic. Gold took such a tumble as it had not received since the outbreak of the Rebellion, and thenceforth

no man of sense doubted the ultimate triumph of our arms or the reestablishment of the Union.

The astonished Early was defeated again in a few days, at Fisher's Hill, and then driven rapidly out of the valley, but the Rebel authorities at Richmond could not realize the magnitude of his disaster. They had become so accustomed to triumph in that chosen region, to gather in its abundant crops, and to equip their men with arms, clothing, and military munitions captured there from their antagonists, that they accused Early of having been stampeded, and sent him back with reënforcements to try the issue over again. This time it so happened that Sheridan had been called to Washington for consultation, and during his absence Early, who was an able and a shifty commander, and a tough and persistent fighter, fell upon the Army at Cedar Creek, and came near destroying it entirely. It was temporarily in command of H. G. Wright, an able and hitherto successful General; but its flank was turned at an early hour of the morning, under cover of a dense fog, and this gave Early such a tremendous advantage that it was comparatively easy work to drive back the whole Federal line and capture most of its artillery and camps. Wright and his Generals did their best, and, thanks to the attractions of the Federal camps to the hungry and ragged Rebels, they were enabled to rally their surprised and discomfited battalions and reform their ranks on advantageous but somewhat widely separated ground, in ample time to fight another battle and retrieve the fortunes of the day.

Chagrined and astonished at what had happened, both officers and men were easily brought to assume the offensive, when Sheridan, who had finished his business at Washington and was hurrying back, rode on the field in a whirlwind of rage and fiery determination. He had met the usual shoals of stragglers, several miles in the rear, drifting back toward Winchester, and from their number, rather than the exaggerated stories which they told, he knew that a great misfortune had befallen his Army. Giving rein and spur to his trusty charger, he galloped to the front, found General Wright wounded but ready for action, received a hurried account

of what had happened, rode the lines rapidly, and gave everybody to understand in soldier's English that Early must be beaten before night, no matter at what cost! This was not later than half past ten, and by half past three or four he had formed a new and advanced line of battle, and got everybody ready to assume the offensive. Right gallantly did officers and men respond to the inspiring call that he made upon them. Infantry vied with cavalry in spirit and enthusiasm, and nothing could check or withstand their gallant onset. In almost as short a time as they had lost them they recaptured their guns and camps, and drove the enemy in disorder from the field. The victory was signal and complete, and it was followed up with relentless and untiring energy until the Valley of Virginia was again left in the possession of the Union forces, never again to be relinquished. Even the Rebel Government was finally convinced that it was hopelessly lost, and that the first stampede which had taken place was the legitimate result of the National victory.

During his first occupancy of the Valley, Sheridan had, in pursuance of Grant's instructions, so despoiled it of forage, provisions, and animals, that it no longer offered any attractions as foraging ground for the Rebels, and their return to it was doubtless inspired by the hope that they might surprise and defeat the General who had wrested it from them. Sheridan's timely arrival at Cedar Creek, and the splendid return he made against the enemy, was one of those rare events in war which are never achieved by second-rate captains. It is not impossible that Wright, who was a gallant and accomplished General, would have gained a victory had Sheridan not appeared upon the field. Some competent officers believe that he would have done so, but it is in proof that he had not yet made the necessary arrangements for fighting a new battle, and that the coming of Sheridan relieved his Army of all doubt and hesitation, and inspired it with an enthusiasm that rendered its triumph a matter of perfect certainty.

It has fallen to the lot of no other American General to save an Army from destruction by stubborn resistance as Sheridan did at Stone River, and to turn the defeat of another into a glorious

victory by his timely arrival, fine generalship, and aggressive conduct, as he did at Cedar Creek. If these signal performances were due to simple good fortune rather than to a real genius for war, then it may be truthfully said that Sheridan was the most fortunate of men. But there was evidently something in them better and higher than fortune, which, in the great affairs of life, at best, brings the opportunity that only resolute and masterful men seize upon to immortalize themselves. Call that something what you will, it is glorious, and in all the subsequent emergencies of the war it never failed the gallant and invincible Sheridan.

The page of every history of the great Rebellion shines with the story of Sheridan's hurrying and destructive march from the Valley of Virginia, across mountain and stream, and through the unravaged and fruitful fields of the Old Dominion to a junction with the Army of the Potomac in front of Petersburg. Grant tells us in the *Memoirs* how he had made up his mind to end the struggle by one supreme effort; how he sent for Sheridan and told him of his plans, and ordered him to resume command of his gallant horsemen, and go forth with them to find and fight the enemy, and in case of failure to march onward till he had joined Sherman in North Carolina, and helped him to destroy Johnson's Army, after which they were to march northward with their united hosts and render the destruction of Lee's Army absolutely certain. The *Memoirs* also tell us of Sheridan's silent but unmistakable disappointment at the idea of being again detached from the great Army which he believed could alone and unaided destroy Lee's Army whenever it went out with a firm determination to conquer, and Sheridan's own memoirs tell us how nobly Rawlins backed up his opinion that the cavalry should not be again detached, that the Army of the Potomac should not pause or turn back from its deadly work, and finally, how Grant followed him beyond the hearing of others and assured him that the orders which required him to join Sherman were put in "merely as a blind," and that "as a matter of fact" his intention was "to close the war right there." To those who have from this narrative or from personal acquaintance with Sheridan come to know what

manner of man he was, it is unnecessary to add that his disappointment vanished at once with the welcome assurance he had received and that his heroic spirit brightened his face with a confident smile, brought his gloved hand with a ringing slap upon his leg and opened his lips with the manly declaration, "I am glad to hear it, General, for you can bet your life we'll do it!"

From that time forth there was no hesitation or doubt; a feeling of confidence inspired and cheered him wherever he went, and what was better and of infinite worth, he made it manifest to all with whom he came in contact. The arrangements were rapidly completed for the final move, and at last the gallant leader with ten thousand horsemen who knew no fear, and had outgrown the possibility of defeat, took the road by Dinwiddie Court House to Five Forks, where he fought and won, and with the help of Warren's Corps of Infantry made sure of the victory, which sealed the fate of the tottering Confederacy! The rush and sweep of his movements from the beginning of that march till the final surrender at Appomattox were superb, and although he was ably seconded by the entire Army and especially by the knightly and irresistible Humphreys, and his own gallant division commanders, he was indisputably the hero of those stirring days, and the right hand of his sturdy and unrelenting chief. Never did Paladin battle more bravely for the holy shrines than did Sheridan and his followers for the flag of their country. Marching and fighting almost without intermission for two weeks, they made good his cheering words to Grant in a manner which brought peace to the country and lasting honor to himself. The story of their deeds can never be erased from our history, but it will continue there for all time a priceless heritage to the patriotic youth of the land, and a solemn warning to such as may ever again be tempted to threaten the integrity of the Union.

Before the great Review in Washington preceding the disbandment of the Army, Sheridan was ordered to the Texas frontier, to close up the Rebellion in that quarter, and to make good the demand of our Government that Maximilian and his European allies should evacuate Mexico. This service was wisely and dis-

creetly performed, and was followed by a series of campaigns against the hostile Indians, extending over the entire frontier, covering a period of years, and conducted with such energy and success as to settle the Indian question forever.

In 1871 he visited Europe and accompanied the headquarters of King William throughout the wonderful campaign which ended in the destruction of the French Army and in the capture of Paris.

Almost a quarter of a century has passed since the surrender at Appomattox. The ravages of war have been forgotten, and many a hardy soldier who had not reached his prime at that period has grown gray or gone over to the majority. Even Sheridan, who was then the embodiment of health and activity, and should be with us yet in the full maturity of his powers, has been compelled to yield to the insidious attacks of luxury and ease. With the simple fare of a soldier and the exposure and excitement of an outdoor life, broken by an occasional campaign, his health would probably have continued perfect, but when the death of Grant and the retirement of Sherman brought Sheridan to Washington, with its attractions and allurements, it brought him also to his Capua and to his grave.

His years of peace were used creditably and well. He discharged every duty loyally and faithfully, if not to the satisfaction of all parties and to the entire country. It is true that he was criticised severely for his conduct while in command of the Department of Louisiana during the days of reconstruction, but it is now conceded by all that he meant no injustice to any one, and least of all did he mean to violate that fundamental principle of American polity which subordinates the military to the civil power. His countrymen should remember always that he was essentially a soldier who showed best in the heat of battle, and not a statesman, and that he resolutely put aside every suggestion which promised him political honors. And above all they should set over against his political mistake, if mistake it was, in Louisiana, his heroic and resolute behavior during the great fire, and subsequently during the Anarchist riots at Chicago, when by

precept and example, by act and deed, he became the rallying point and support of the entire community.

It must be said in conclusion that Sheridan was one of the ablest and most impartial administrators the American Army ever had. In recognition of this, no less than of his conspicuous services in the field, Congress and the President reflected infinite credit upon themselves when they bestowed upon him, before his eyes were closed in death, the exalted rank of General, as had already been done in turn to his illustrious predecessors, Grant and Sherman. He acted well his part and has deserved well of the Republic. May his soul rest in peace!

JAMES HARRISON WILSON.

---

CARTER L. STEVENSON.

No. 982. CLASS OF 1838.

Died, August 15, 1888, at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Battaile Gordon, in Caroline County, Virginia, aged 71.

MAJOR-GENERAL STEVENSON was born at Fredericksburg, Virginia, about the year 1817. He came of honored lineage on both sides of his house—of the Stevenson-Herndon stock, a race which in responsible civil and military trusts has won merited distinction. His father was an able and successful lawyer; his uncle, Andrew, was speaker of the House of Representatives and Minister to England, and his son, John W. was U. S. Senator from Kentucky. The maiden name of General Stevenson's mother was Jane Herndon. She was of near kin to Lieutenant William Louis Herndon, U. S. Navy, the writer of the volume upon the exploration of the Amazon river, published by the U. S. Government, whose heroic conduct while commanding the ill-fated steamer Central America has made his name illustrious. She was also of near kin to the wife of the late Commodore Matthew F. Maury, U. S. Navy, also of the wife of the late ex-President Chester A. Arthur.

Carter L. Stevenson entered the U. S. Military Academy as a

cadet July 1, 1834, and graduated with credit on the 30th of June, 1838. He was commissioned a Second Lieutenant on the 1st of July, 1838, in the Fifth Regiment U. S. Infantry, commanded by Brevet Major-General George M. Brooke. He was promoted First Lieutenant in 1840, and Captain the 30th of June, 1847, and served among the various military stations of the North-western frontier until September, 1845, when he encamped with the concentrated regiment at Corpus Christi, Texas, on the 11th of October, 1845, with the Army of Occupation commanded by Brigadier-General Z. Taylor. On the 9th of March, 1846, in Brigadier-General Twigg's brigade the Fifth Regiment of Infantry marched for the Rio Grande, and participated in the battles of the 8th and 9th of May, at Palo-Alto and Resaca De La Palma. In the defeat of the Mexican army commanded by General Arista, the regiment was complimented for the repulse of the charge of a force of some 1,500 Mexican Lanceros, and other distinguished services. Soon afterwards Captain Stevenson was attacked by sickness and reluctantly left the field.

In a conflict with the Seminole Nation, in 1857, in Big Cypress Swamp, Florida, his gallantry was honorably mentioned. Previously, from 1848 until 1857, Captain Stevenson served with the Fifth Infantry on and along the Texan Comanche border and the Rio Grande Mexican border.

During the autumn of 1857, Captain Stevenson proceeded with the regiment to Utah, (Camp Floyd), and thence to New Mexico in 1860, where at the commencement of the civil war between the States, he promptly resigned from the U. S. Army and accepted a colonelcy in the Confederate Army for the defence of Virginia and the South. He was Assistant Adjutant General to General Loring, in West Virginia, in Jackson's expedition to Romney. Was a Brigadier-General in 1862, and served in the East Tennessee campaign; was raised to Major-General in 1862, and served with Lieutenant-General Kirby Smith in the Kentucky campaign, and in the Vicksburg campaign and siege, in 1863, commanding a division at Brady's Creek and Big Black. He served with General Joseph E. Johnston in all the battles of his campaign

of 1863-64, and commanded a corps under General S. D. Lee in the Tennessee campaign of 1864-65. He surrendered with General Johnston in North Carolina. His abilities as an officer are commended by these eminent commanders in their official reports and in their cordial private testimony.

General Stevenson while stationed at Detroit, Michigan, in 1843, married Miss Martha Griswold, by whom he had two daughters, of whom but one survives him.

When the Confederate struggle ended, he faced the dreary future, with his life training of no avail, and without a dollar to support his family. Yet no repining murmur came from his brave, manly soul. He bore a long struggle with adverse fortune till his death, with the unselfish devotion to duty which marked his career in prosperous days. He labored in varied fields of work, in the far South, in the mines of the Pacific coast, and during his later years in engineering work on the Mississippi river. Worn down by ceaseless and disheartening trials, his declining days were assuaged by the loving care of his daughter's family, who was the sole surviving member of his household. His body rests beside his loved ones in the cemetery of his native town. The tidings of his death will recall in the hearts of many in all sections of the country, who admired and loved him, the memory of his sterling virtues, his attractive spirit and his honorable life.

DANIEL RUGGLES.

---

### CHARLES HENRY ROCKWELL.

No. 2298. CLASS OF 1869.

Died, August 21, 1888, at Washington, D. C., aged 41.

CHARLES HENRY ROCKWELL was a native of Ohio, and the son of the late Hon. David L. and Mary E. Rockwell.

He was born in Franklin Mills, now Kent, Ohio, February 12, 1848, and died in Washington, D. C., August 21, 1888. in the forty-first year of his age.

He was appointed a cadet to the U. S. Military Academy, after a competitive examination, by the late President Garfield, who was at the time member of Congress from that district, and was admitted to the Military Academy July 1, 1865, at the age of 17 years and four months.

He graduated June 15, 1869, with credit to himself, but not with justice to his talents, standing twenty-sixth in a class of thirty-nine, when he was at once assigned as Second Lieutenant Fifth U. S. Cavalry.

On account of his position (Adjutant of the Corps of Cadets) and his military bearing and thorough knowledge of the art of imparting instruction to the cadets, he was detailed as Assistant Instructor of Tactics from July 5 until August 28, 1869,—during the period of the encampment,—when he availed himself of his graduating leave.

Subsequently he was applied for again for duty in the Department of Tactics, but for reasons which he never was able to learn, he did not receive the detail.

He afterwards joined his regiment and station at Fort McPherson, Nebraska, November 30 of that year, and remained there performing the usual garrison duties, with occasional tours of scouting after the Indians, until the regiment was ordered to Arizona in 1871.

He accompanied the first detachment of his regiment (as Commissary and Quartermaster) by way of San Francisco, and arrived at Camp Grant in January, 1872.

He served as Company Commander, Commissary and Quartermaster until October, when he was appointed R. Q. M. to date August 29, 1872, at which time he was promoted to First Lieutenant, and served in that capacity until October 5, 1876.

He was engaged in the Apache Campaign of 1873, and in the affair at Pinto Creek, and was twice nominated to the Senate, to be a Brevet Captain to date from April 9, 1873, for gallant conduct in the closing campaign against the Tonto Apache Indians.

His service continued in Arizona with occasional periods of detached service and leaves of absence until the regiment changed

station in 1875, by marching overland to Fort Hays, Kansas.

He participated in the campaign against the Sioux Indians in Powder River expedition as Chief Commissary during the years 1876 and 1877, and upon its termination entered upon a tour of duty at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming Territory, and was engaged in the operations against the hostile Nez Percés in that year.

He was selected to command the escort of the late General P. H. Sheridan from Fort Washakie, Wyoming, to Fort Custer, Montana, and upon completion of this duty continued his service in the Department of the Platte until he went on recruiting service in 1878.

Again the Department of the Platte was the scene of his after service until he was selected as Quartermaster at West Point, N. Y., July 1, 1885.

Promoted to Captain April 24, 1886, he was relieved July 1, 1887, and joined his company at Fort Supply, Indian Territory, in September, where he served until failing health necessitated his taking a sick leave in May, 1888, with a sure hope that change of climate would restore his health.

He was doomed to disappointment, for he continued to grow worse, and in Washington, D. C., on August 21, 1888, he passed quietly away to his rest, and his remains were taken for interment in Standing Rock Cemetery, at his native place.

In looking over his military career we are struck with the varied duties he performed; duties which were nearly all by selection, and proved how well he acquitted himself of every task required of him.

His experience well fitted him for every duty, and it was well known that any part, as actor, in any field would be carried out with entire satisfaction; no need of watching, no need of anxiety as to how it would be done.

He had the respect of his superiors, enjoying their fullest confidence, as evidenced by his various selected duties.

To his inferiors he accorded every advantage and privilege, yet requiring from them in their sphere, a strict observance of duty, and in consequence commanded their respect.

He was a man endowed with qualities that attracted others to him, he was popular and beloved by all who knew him on account of his sterling worth, integrity, and his strict observance of the requirements of all that go to form and make up character.

His qualities were developed while a cadet, and his after service simply rounded off and made more nearly perfect these traits which experience and increasing years were necessary, as the unknown factors, to solve the problem.

As one who knew him for nearly a quarter of a century, as a plebe, classmate, room-mate, and as an officer in the same regiment, where ties were formed as young men, and in after years strengthened by stronger bonds of love and friendship, it is but natural and a pleasure to write and tell of him, even though it is done inadequately, to leave some mark as a token to be recorded in the annual necrology list published by the Association of his Alma Mater, in which list of names so many others of the same institution are enrolled as silent, yet living witnesses of the worth of those who have been called to answer at that last Reveillé.

The seeds of his death first bore fruit after his service in Arizona, which took such hold upon him that medical aid could only partially relieve him, while succeeding years strengthened the disease, and during his last year he was a great sufferer.

Through the many months of his failing health, he bore his sufferings with patience and fortitude characteristic of himself.

There was no murmur of impatience at his being so sorely stricken; he was strong in hope, confident of his ultimate recovery, and full of plans as to his future service when he rejoined the regiment.

At the end his thoughts, even in the midst of pain and intense suffering, were of the dear ones to be left. With his last breath "God, bless you" was spoken to his devoted wife, who had so tenderly nursed him during his sickness.

He was married while on recruiting service, in February, 1880, to Miss Cecilia Moulton, daughter of the late Colonel C. W. Moulton, and niece of Gen. W. T. Sherman and Senator John

Sherman, and leaves her with three young children to mourn the loss of a loving husband and father.

He was devoted to his family, who will miss his guiding counsel and helping hand; kind and gentle, yet firm with his little ones. The wife will sadly miss her support and helper.

His always bright, cheery face will be missed by his regiment, in which he took such pride, as well as by those hosts of friends in and out of the Army.

All feel that a truly accomplished officer and gentleman has passed away, leaving a void that can hardly be filled.

The following tribute from his Regimental Commander, tells of the honor and esteem in which he was held: "An officer of marked ability, he was frequently selected for special duties, and performed much service as Adjutant and in the Quartermaster's and Subsistence Departments, and at West Point, N. Y. His sad death will be sincerely regretted by his many friends in the Army and in civil life."

To my humble tribute could be added the combined tribute of that band of 1869 who still survive, and who all would bear testimony of his worth and goodness, which my scant words only partially convey, inadequate of his praise and worth as a man and soldier.

We all know there is a Heaven beyond "where those who are true to their God, their country and their flag shall, as a body thirty-nine in number of '69" meet at the last Reveillé, my boys."

J. A. A.

---

CATHARINUS P. BUCKINGHAM.

No. 546. CLASS OF 1829.

Died, August 30, 1888, at Chicago, Illinois, aged 80.

GENERAL C. P. BUCKINGHAM was born March 14, 1808, at Springfield, (now part of Zanesville), Ohio. His father emigrated

to Ohio in 1798, when it was an almost unbroken wilderness and, in 1805, married the daughter of General Rufus Putnam, then U. S. Surveyor-General of the Northwestern territory.

Young Buckingham was well educated in the Ohio University at Athens and, July 1, 1829, was graduated sixth in an excellent class from the U. S. Military Academy, and promoted to the Third Artillery. For a year he was on topographical duty surveying Green river, Kentucky; and, October 4, 1830, became an Assistant Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy in the Military Academy, holding that position till his resignation from the army, September 30, 1831.

Becoming a Civil Engineer he undertook the construction of a bridge across the Muskingum river at Zanesville, Ohio, which, in its unfinished condition, was carried away by a flood in which his father was drowned. In 1833 Buckingham accepted the Professorship of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Kenyon College, Ohio, resigning it in 1836, but remained one of its trustees. Then for two years he was the principal of a school for boys; and from 1838 to 1843 became engaged in mercantile business.

After an excursion in Europe Buckingham again undertook the construction of a bridge across the Muskingum river, and, upon its completion, took charge for a year of the Putnam, Ohio, Female Seminary. In 1849 he established the "Kokosing Iron Works," at Mount Vernon, Ohio, and continued in this business till 1861. He also was engaged for some time in the construction of the Illinois Central grain elevators.

On the outbreak of the Rebellion Buckingham was appointed Assistant Adjutant General of Ohio, soon after Commissary General and, July 1, 1861, Adjutant General, in which latter position he organized and sent into the field 70,000 Ohio volunteers.

Unsolicited, Buckingham was made, July 16, 1862, a Brigadier-General U. S. Volunteers, and was detailed on special duty in the War Department, where he remained till February 11, 1863, when his private affairs rendered it necessary for him to leave the service. His duties with the Secretary of War were often of a most

delicate and confidential character, involving much responsibility, tact and labor.

After his resignation Buckingham was engaged in the elevator business at Brooklyn, New York, and in 1868 removed to Chicago, Illinois, to resume the charge of the two elevators he had there built ten years before, both of which had to be reconstructed, one having been ruined by bad management and the other destroyed in the great Chicago fire. In 1873 he established the "Chicago Steel Works," of which he was the president till his death, August 30, 1888, at the advanced age of eighty.

Amid the pressure of business occupations Buckingham found time to indulge in his favorite study of mathematics, having prepared a work on the "Principles of Arithmetic," 1870, and another upon "The Differential or Infinitesimal Calculus," 1875, and second edition, 1880. The latter work was founded on the fundamental idea of Fluxions, invented by Newton, as set forth in his "Principia."

Buckingham was a man of large brain as well as of large stature, possessed great versatility of talents, was most efficient in whatever he undertook, and enjoyed the confidence of all who knew him, for he was honestly personified. His consideration for the rights and feelings of others was so marked that he would have made any sacrifice of self rather than have wronged any man. His conscientious sense of justice was only rivaled by his munificent charity, which bestowed upon the poor and unfortunate never less than one tenth of his income. When he died every one spoke in terms of highest eulogy of him as a sagacious administrator, energetic business man, courteous gentleman, and devout Christian, with whom it was a pleasure to be associated, profitable to know, and an honor to enjoy his friendship.

GEO. W. CULLUM,  
*Brevet Major-General U. S. Army.*

## WILLIAM T. HOWARD.

No. 2603. CLASS OF 1876.

Died, September 3, 1888, at Florence, South Carolina, aged 34.

WILLIAM T. HOWARD was born in South Carolina. He entered the Military Academy from his native State in 1872, at the age of seventeen years and six months. He was graduated in 1876, standing number eleven in his class. He was appointed Second Lieutenant June 15th, and was assigned to the Second Artillery, and joined Battery "F" of his regiment (at that time a foot battery) at Morgantown, North Carolina, October 1, 1876. He was in several expeditions against "Moonshiners," and performed that very disagreeable and dangerous service with great credit to himself. During the railroad riots of 1877, he served in West Virginia, at Martinsburgh, Keyser and Sir John's Run, being in command of Battery "G" of his regiment.

He went to Texas in the fall of 1877 with a portion of his regiment, and while serving in that department was appointed Aide-de-camp to General Ord. He was, in addition, made Acting Judge Advocate of the Department of Texas, and served in that capacity almost continuously from October, 1878, to October, 1881. While on this duty he gained the respect of his brother officers by his efficiency and attention to his duties. His zealous application and constant study in a climate to which he was unaccustomed undermined his health and it is thought he never recovered from the severe mental strain he underwent while performing the duties of Judge Advocate. In July, 1881, Howard was an applicant for a vacancy in the Ordnance Department, but was unsuccessful in the competitive examination that followed. The following spring he went on a sick leave and remained "absent sick" till the day of his death. He died of softening of the brain September 3, 1888.

In announcing his death his Regimental Commander said: "Lieutenant Howard was an accomplished officer of fine abilities and great promise, respected by his comrades and valued by his

commanders. It is safe to say that he had not an enemy in the service and that all who knew him will sincerely mourn his early death and the untimely termination of his career of honor and usefulness." H. R.

---

EDWARD G. W. BUTLER.

NO. 240. CLASS OF 1820.

Died, September 6, 1888, at St. Louis, Missouri, aged 89.

GENERAL EDWARD G. W. BUTLER was born February 22, 1800, at Tellico Plains, Tennessee. He was of a distinguished martial family, his father and four uncles having made their mark in the Revolution and on various battle-fields subsequent to the formation of the Federal Government. It was regarding these that on one occasion General Washington toasted: "The five Butlers—a gallant band of patriot brothers."

Young Butler, only three years old when his father died, was placed under the guardianship of General Andrew Jackson, who watched over him as a son; had him educated at Cumberland College, Nashville, Tennessee; and then sent him to the U. S. Military Academy, from which he was graduated July 1, 1820, and promoted to the artillery, but, immediately after, he was detailed on topographical duty to survey, under Major Kearney, sites for various fortifications. Upon being relieved from this duty, he was appointed December 8, 1823, Aid-de-Camp and Acting Assistant Adjutant-General upon the staff of Major-General Gaines, which positions he held till May 28, 1831, when he resigned from the army.

Major Butler, then recently married to the nearest living relative of both the General and Mrs. Washington, purchased a sugar plantation in Iberville Parish, Louisiana, where he acquired a large fortune, but lost it during the Rebellion. Besides attending to his planting interests, he was President of the Plaquemine

Branch of the Union Bank of Louisiana from 1842 to 1847; and Major-General of Louisiana's Militia, 1846-47.

When the annexation of Texas to the United States was being agitated, Butler was very instrumental in getting General Houston to withdraw his opposition to the project; and after the war against Mexico had begun, he was re-appointed in the army April 9, 1847, as the Colonel of the Third Dragoons, and placed in command of the District of the Upper Rio Grande till June, 30, 1848, and a month later was disbanded, the regiment being no longer required.

Resuming his sugar planting he continued to reside in Louisiana till 1878, when he went to St. Louis, Missouri, to be with his son. Here he spent his remaining years, calmly awaiting his last earthly roll-call on September 6, 1888, when he had reached the ripe old age of nearly 89.

General Butler in bearing was every inch a soldier; inherited the military instincts of his fighting family; as a boy at West Point was the Colonel of the Cadet Battalion, and would have joined the Russian Army but for the opposition of his guardian; did good service as an officer; faithfully performed his duties in the Mexican War; declined the command of two expeditions, one to Northern Mexico and the other to Cuba, because they were fillibustering; and in the Rebellion was too old for any active service. He was a man of mark in the community in which he lived, and a walking encyclopedia of the political and personal history of his day; was proud of his lineage and connection with the families of Washington and Jackson; greatly enjoyed the companionship of his friends, particularly of the army; and was devoted to the fair fame of the Military Academy and its graduates, of which he was the senior survivor for many years, and President of its Association.

GEO. W. CULLUM,  
*Brevet Major-General U. S. Army.*

## GEORGE C. McCLELLAND.

No. 1205. CLASS OF 1843.

Died, October 26, 1888, near Waterloo, Pennsylvania, aged 69.

GEORGE CROGHAN McCLELLAND, the son of George and Agnes M. McClelland, was born in Franklin, Venango County, Pennsylvania, November 29, 1818, and died suddenly of heart failure at his home in French Creek Township, near Waterloo, in Venango County, Pennsylvania. The particulars of his disease were extracted from the Franklin, Pennsylvania, *Evening News*, October 21, 1888: "A young girl living in the family had been to the village on an errand. When she returned, on entering the room about 4 P. M., she found Mr. McClelland lying dead upon the floor. A physician was at once sent for, and on reaching the scene he stated that death had occurred about two hours before. From the position of the body it was evident that Mr. McClelland had been sitting in a chair reading, and when the sudden summons came he had slidden forward out of the chair and fallen lifeless upon the floor. The book that he had been reading was in his hand."

The editor of the *Evening News* in a letter to a friend mentions Mr. McClelland as being a man who "never felt the sense of physical fear. And yet withal he was of such a quiet, careless, sluggish nature as made him a singular and grotesque personage."

Mr. McClelland entered the Academy in 1838. Was set back one year and graduated in the class of 1843. He was very studious, but slow of comprehension. He was unfortunate in his army life. He was dogged, stubborn, and could not brook discipline or control, and his tasks were not in harmony with the higher culture of army life. This may in a measure have been the result of his social habits. He was ever generous to his friends.

Mr. McClelland was assigned at graduation as Brevet Second Lieutenant Third Infantry, and resigned in April, 1846. He served in the Mexican War as a private and corporal in the First

Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was reappointed in the army as Second Lieutenant Eleventh Infantry in April, 1847, but only served till October, 1847, when he was cashiered. He lived in Venango County, Pennsylvania, from 1848 till his death. \*

---

JOSEPH H. LAMOTTE.

No. 495. CLASS OF 1827.

Died, November 15, 1888, at Ferguson, Missouri, aged 81.

MAJOR LAMOTTE was born in North Carolina in 1807, and appointed cadet from the same State in 1823. He graduated in 1827 and was assigned to the First Infantry as Second Lieutenant; promoted to First Lieutenant, July 11, 1833; Captain, July 7, 1838, and Major Fifth Infantry May 1, 1852; resigned October 31, 1856, and engaged in farming near St. Louis, Missouri, till his death.

Major LaMotte's service was on the frontier, in the Seminole War in Florida; was at the battle of Okeechobee; was Aide-de-camp to General Taylor; was in the Florida War of 1839-40.

When the Mexican War broke out he was Captain of the First U. S. Infantry, was severely wounded at the battle of Monterey in September, 1846, and received the brevet of Major for his gallantry.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

---

THOMAS J. LEE.

No. 1796. CLASS OF 1857.

Died, November 28, 1888, at Loxa, Illinois, aged 54.

PROFESSOR LEE was born at Bloomington, Indiana, February 22, 1835, and was graduated from the West Point Military Acad-

emy in the summer of 1857, and was assigned to duty in the command of Albert Sidney Johnson, in what is called the Utah Campaign and which command was sent by President Buchanan as a military escort to Governor Cummings and our late fellow-citizen, Judge D. R. Eckels, commissioned officers for the Territory.

After an active service in the regular army for two years, he resigned his commission and adopted teaching as his favorite profession, taking charge of a military school at Clinton, Indiana, in 1857 and 1860. In the fall of 1860 he was induced to take charge of the Winchester High School in Randolph County, where he remained until the call of President Lincoln for three month's troops in 1861, when he raised a company in said county and as its captain was attached to the Eighth Regiment Indiana Volunteers.

After the expiration of this service he re-enlisted and aided in raising and organizing the Fifty-ninth Regiment Indiana Volunteers at Gosport, Indiana, and as its Adjutant rendered his country valuable aid, till ill health demanded his resignation and withdrawal from the service.

After rest and recuperation of health he settled in Coles County, Illinois, and in 1869 established his academy at Loxa, where he had just entered on his nineteenth year in that community. Over 2,000 pupils were under his instruction in these years, and near 200 were graduated.

In addition to his school work in the academy, he served nine consecutive years as County School Superintendent to the utmost satisfaction of all concerned, and to the betterment and advancement of the school interests generally.

Active and untiring in building up a model school, and building up noble character, death cut off his useful work almost instantly, while taking his usual evening walk for exercise.

*From a Greencastle (Indiana) Paper.*

## ROMEYN B. AYRES.

No. 1352. CLASS OF 1847.

Died, December 4, 1888, at Fort Hamilton, New York, aged 63.

The army will learn with profound regret of the death, December 4, of that distinguished officer and gallant old soldier, a veteran of two wars, Brevet Major-General Romeyn B. Ayres, Colonel of the Second U. S. Artillery. General Ayres relinquished command of his regiment at St. Augustine in April last, and came to New York for medical treatment, and took up his residence at Fort Hamilton, New York Harbor, where he was stationed for several years, and where his death occurred. General Ayres was born at East Creek, Montgomery County, New York, December 20, 1825, so that the day of his death was just about a fortnight in advance of his sixty-third birthday. A splendid officer, a genial acquaintance, a loving husband and father, and a steadfast friend, the country has lost a servant to whom a large meed of honor and respect is due. His military service is recorded briefly as follows: He entered West Point in 1843, and was graduated in 1847, some of his fellow-graduates being John Hamilton, O. B. Willcox, John S. Mason, James B. Fry, H. G. Gibson, A. E. Burnside, John Gibbon, C. L. Best, Charles Griffin, H. M. Black, T. H. Neill, W. W. Burns, E. L. Viele and L. C. Hunt, all of whom have been faithful servants of their country. During the War of the Rebellion the services of General Ayres were of the highest order.

On graduation he was promoted Brevet Second Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery; Second Lieutenant, Third Artillery, September 22, 1847; First Lieutenant, March 16, 1852; served in the war with Mexico; in garrison 1848-55, frontier duty, 1855-59; Fort Monroe, 1859-61. He was promoted Captain, Fifth Artillery, May 14, 1861, and during the war received the brevets of every rank up to that of Major-General, and his promotion to Major-General Volunteers for gallant and meritorious service, and the brevet of Major-General of Volunteers for conspicuous gallantry and faith-

ful service. He served from the Manassas Campaign, 1861, to the surrender of Lee at Five Forks. He was Chief of Artillery, Sixth Army Corps, and commanded a brigade and division in that corps and the Third Division Provost Corps, 1860, and the District of Shennandoah, 1865-66. He was mustered out of the volunteer service, April 30, 1866; appointed Lieutenant-Colonel, Twenty-eighty Infantry, July 28, 1866; transferred to the Nineteenth Infantry, March 15, 1869, and to the Third Artillery, December 15, 1870, and promoted Colonel, Second Artillery, July 18, 1879. No man saw more service than General Ayres, for he participated in all the operations of the Army of the Potomac, from Bull Run to Five Forks, and the number of distinct engagements, large and small, in which he took part, must have numbered at least half a hundred. He was wounded at the siege of Petersburg, June 20, 1864, but not sufficiently to keep him out of the battles of the Weldon Road, which followed two months later. The pallbearers at Fort Hamilton were Generals Israel Vogdes and C. H. Tompkins and Colonels Piper, Sutherland, Mordecai and Lodor.

General Ayres was twice married. A son by his first marriage is First Lieutenant C. G. Ayres, Tenth U. S. Cavalry. His second wife and two little girls survive him. The funeral services took place at Fort Hamilton on Thursday, under the direction of Colonel Alexander Piper, Fifth U. S. Artillery. The batteries of the Second Artillery, at Fort Wadsworth, participated, in addition to the troops in garrison at Fort Hamilton, and many prominent officers and civilians and comrades of the Loyal Legion and G. A. R., etc., were present. In the evening the body, in charge of a commissioned officer and escort, was taken to Washington and received with due ceremony there on Friday morning by Colonel H. G. Gibson, Third U. S. Artillery, and the troops of the Washington garrison and taken to Arlington Cemetery, where they were interred with military honors. Many old friends and comrades attended and amid general sorrow and mourning the remains of the gallant Ayres were committed to the tomb.

*Army and Navy Journal, December 8, 1888.*

## PETER C. GAILLARD.

No. 814. CLASS OF 1835.

Died, January 11, 1889, at Charleston, South Carolina, aged 76.

On Friday, January 11, 1889, the city of Charleston, South Carolina, was thrilled with sorrow at the tidings that one whom it had been proud to claim as a representative citizen, had learned to revere, and always delighted to honor—a man of more than Roman virtue and Roman valor—had passed away. As the words sped from lip to lip “Colonel Gaillard is dead” the whole heart of the community was bowed with the sense of public and personal bereavement. There was no voice that had not its own words of love and lamentation. Instantly all the flags of public and private buildings, and of the shipping in the harbor, were drooped to half-mast, and the municipal authorities took action to request of the stricken family that the funeral obsequies might be a public care. The public journals expressed the grief of all in words of pathetic eloquence, and the pride of all in him who was gone, in glowing eulogium. Said one of these in terms that found echo in every other—“Inflexible in purpose, honorable in all ways and at all times, incapable of insincerity, unconscious of peril, he walked as steadily and serenely in the peaceful paths of civil life as amid the swaths of battle.”

“Fearless of danger, to falsehood a stranger,  
“Looking not back, when there’s duty before.”

“This was the character of Colonel Gaillard. It was attested by a life of unswerving rectitude. There was eloquent testimony in his empty sleeve. It lives in the hearts of his comrades and friends, from West Point in 1833 to the city of Charleston in 1889. It is meet, indeed, that the city which he honored, which he defended and served, should, at his death, make public acknowledgement of his value and his worth, and so commemorate him

who, with so much else, was the last mayor of Charleston, by the free vote of the white people, under the old Constitution."

Another daily journal speaking of the funeral obsequies of Colonel Gaillard, said: "Why has Charleston been so moved to sympathy by this lamented death? The answer comes up from many voices, of all classes and creeds and conditions. Character is property; the noblest of possessions. It is an estate in the general good-will and respect of men, and they who invest in it, though they may not become rich in this world's goods, find their reward in esteem and reputation fairly won. When the elements of character are brought into full action by determinate will, and influenced by high purpose, and man enters upon, and courageously walks the path of duty, he may be said to approach the summit of his being. He, then, exhibits character in its most intrepid form, and embodies the highest ideal of manliness. The acts of such a man become repeated in the life and acts of others. Colonel Gaillard all through his long life here in Charleston, was a citizen of the highest character. \* \* May the lesson of his brave and honest life abide forever in the community."

And so might tributes be multiplied, to show how dear and deep was the place held in the hearts of those among whom his life was spent, of the subject of this notice. What has been already said, however, will suffice to this end, and the space remaining for remark will be occupied by a brief biographical sketch:

Peter Charles Gaillard was born at "Walnut Grove," the plantation of his father, Mr. James Gaillard, in St. John's Parish, Berkeley County, South Carolina, December 29, 1812. His grandfather, Captain Peter Gaillard, was a personal friend of General Francis Marion, and a distinguished officer in his famous brigade. In the autumn of 1829 the subject of this notice entered the junior class of South Carolina College, having among his associates many who were afterwards distinguished in public and social life. Within four months of his graduation he received a warrant for admission to West Point Military Academy, where he matriculated in September, 1831. In 1835 he was graduated and received the

appointment of Brevet Second Lieutenant in the First Infantry. Among his classmates were General George G. Meade and General Horace Brooks, Honorable Montgomery Blair, and General Jones M. Withers. In October, 1836, Mr. Gaillard was commissioned Second Lieutenant, and assigned to duty at Prairie du Chien, and other points in the extreme northwest. Thence he was ordered to Florida, where he served with distinction under General Zachary Taylor, in the Seminole war. Debilitated by severe fevers, he resigned from the United States Army, April 30, 1838, and returned to Charleston, S. C., a shadow of his former self. As soon as health was measurably restored he entered commercial life, as a member of the firm of Gaillard & Snowden. In 1838 he married Miss Anne L. Snowden, of Charleston, who preceded him by seventeen years, into the silent land.

When the war between the States began in 1861, Colonel Gaillard volunteered and entered the service of his State November 9 of that year. He was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel of the Seventeenth Regiment of South Carolina troops, Colonel Richard De Treville commanding. The regiment was in active service on Wadmalaw Island until the Confederate Army was organized.

Colonel Gaillard entered the regular army of the Confederate States April 5, 1862, as Lieutenant Colonel of the Charleston battalion. On James Island, in Charleston harbor, this command rendered memorable service, especially at the sanguinary battle of Secessionville, where Colonel Gaillard, although wounded himself, succeeded Colonel Lamar in command after that officer was disabled. At Fort Sumter and Battery Wagner, Colonel Gaillard, with the Charleston battalion, served with conspicuous gallantry.

During the siege of Battery Wagner on Morris Island, in 1863, Colonel Gaillard served with his battalion three tours of duty in that fort. The hazardous and arduous nature of this duty will be appreciated when it is stated that the bombardment was kept up by night as well as by day from the fleet and the land batteries, with heavy shells every moment exploding over and within the battery, rendering sleep impossible, while the food was unfit to eat, being filled with sand and injured by exposure in transit, and the

water was brackish, unhealthy and nauseating. These hardships rendered it impossible for the same troops to remain on duty longer than from three to five days before being relieved by others. The Charleston battalion was serving upon one of these tours when the terrific assault of the 18th of July was made by the Federal forces, which lasted for eight hours, and which was gallantly repulsed. During this assault and bombardment nine thousand shells were hurled against the fort, being at the rate of twenty per minute.

The Charleston *Mercury* of July 21 contained the following notice of the behavior of Colonel Gaillard and his gallant command:

“The Charleston battalion, whose conduct is the theme of general praise amongst all who witnessed their gallant and steadfast courage, was commanded throughout the engagement by Lieutenant Colonel Gaillard. This officer, whose heroic conduct at Secessionville has never been sufficiently noticed, exhibited throughout this equally trying ordeal the same coolness and efficiency in keeping his men in hand and retaining or directing their fire according to circumstances. Passing up and down the line he held them steadily to their work, and on one occasion, to stop their fire and save ammunition, mounted the parapet and moved along his command at the risk of being shot both by the enemy and by cross fire of Confederate troops.”

It was upon Morris Island that Colonel Gaillard performed an act of chivalric intrepidity and self-sacrifice worthy of Chevalier Bayard or Sir Philip Sidney. Needing to communicate with headquarters to get permission to remove his men from useless exposure to a plunging fire, he recalled the courier whom he had just ordered on the perilous mission, and went upon it himself. On his return, through a deadly fire, his left hand and wrist were so shattered as to require amputation. But for his military coat, which the blazing sun had led him to take off and throw over his arm, his life would have been sacrificed. The coat was torn into fragments by the storm of balls through which he passed, and his watch was crushed to pieces in his pocket.

The Charleston battalion was finally united with Abney's battalion, forming the Twenty-seventh Regiment of Hagood's brigade, and Lieutenant Colonel Gaillard, recovered from his wound, though with an empty sleeve, was commissioned its Colonel October 3, 1863. The regiment, under his command, was sent to Virginia, where it was actively engaged in the battles of Port Walthal, second Cold Harbor, Weldon Railroad, Drury's Bluff, and in the long, dreary contest against superior and sleepless numbers, starvation and exposure in the bloody trenches around Petersburg. Although exempt from active service by the loss of his hand, and weakened and emaciated by wounds, Colonel Gaillard remained in the full discharge of his duties until June 8, 1864, when the surgeons required him to leave the trenches for a few weeks; but still he remained near his men, watching for the moment when he could again take the field.

On the 18th of August, 1864, Colonel Gaillard was detailed to command the post of Weldon, North Carolina, and his military services terminated with the surrender of General Joseph E. Johnston's army in North Carolina.

No higher tribute to the character of Colonel Gaillard could have been paid by his fellow-citizens than his election as mayor of Charleston immediately after the war—November, 1865. The city, ruined materially by the contest, was demoralized by the consequences of it, in the insubordination of the colored population, and the inevitable clash between civil and military rule. Such a dual government could not long continue, and Colonel Gaillard, with the entire board of aldermen, was removed, and military appointees substituted for the administration of municipal affairs. Yet, during his mayoralty, Colonel Gaillard enforced the laws with an energy, capacity, impartiality and conscientious faithfulness which have made his rule the model of all civil rule in Charleston since.

After several years spent in commercial life, Colonel Gaillard was, in 1876, immediately upon the return of the State Government into the control of its own people, appointed Treasurer of Charleston county, and discharged the duties of that office with

such ability and acceptance as to have received a reappointment by every successive Governor of the State since. His last commission came to him upon his death-bed.

Colonel Gaillard was one of the founders, and the first President of the Association of Confederate Survivors of Charleston District, and, on the urgent request of his old comrades, he accepted the Presidency of the Confederate Veterans' Association of Charleston, organized the year before his death.

Colonel Gaillard was the fifth in descent from Pierre Gaillard, of Cherneaux in the province of Poitou, France. For more than forty-five years he was a member of the corporation of the Huguenot Church of Charleston. He always had an absorbing interest in its welfare, and was for more than eleven years its Treasurer. For twenty years he was an elder of the church, exemplifying and illustrating the spirit of that sacred relation. His death resulted from erysipelas, brought on by a wound received in a fall. He left four daughters and one son.

When the last sad rites of sepulture were performed in the beautiful Huguenot sanctuary, so dear to him who entered and left it now for the last time, not only the sacred edifice itself, but the streets leading to it, were thronged with mourning comrades and fellow-citizens. On its way to and from the church, the funeral cortege passed the Treasury building,—so long associated in the past, and forever to be associated in the memories of the future, with the dead—as it stood, draped from top-stone to foundation, setting forth a whole city's loss in the sables of its own.

When, in 1883, Colonel Gaillard attended a reunion of his class at West Point, and was warmly greeted and entertained, he was profoundly touched, and often referred enthusiastically to the occasion as one never to be forgotten. There were few—oh, how few!—of his old classmates and comrades to meet him. They had answered, most of them, to the roll-call of another life. One of those who greeted him then, who had served as a Professor in the institution for forty-five years, writes thus to the stricken children of his friend:

“Your good father and I were room-mates at West Point

during our entire cadetship. In looking back, as I often do, to that happy time, I see not one act, and hear no expression of your father, that, after more than half a century, I could wish to change. \* \* He was the personification of duty and truth, in the amplest application of these terms. I have ever regarded my affectionate association with him at the Military Academy as the most fortunate circumstance, in its forming power, of my whole military life. And so it has come to pass that his native **State is a sunny one to me.**"

Now, that he, too, has passed to the greater reunion, his Alma Mater may inscribe among the names of the sons who have honored her, that also of Peter Charles Gaillard.

CHARLES S. VEDDER.

---

### HENRY W. WESSELLS.

No. 735. CLASS OF 1833.

Died, January 12, 1889, at Dover, Delaware, aged 80.

That gallant and well-known officer, Brevet Brigadier-General Henry W. Wessells, Lieutenant-Colonel, U. S. Army, retired, died at Dover, Delaware, January 12, of heart failure. He entered West Point from Connecticut in 1829, was graduated in 1833 and assigned to the Infantry arm, and when the Mexican War broke out was Captain in the Second Infantry. He was wounded at Contreras and received the brevet of Major for his gallantry there and at Churubusco. In 1861 he had attained the rank of Major, Sixth Infantry, and in 1862 was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers. He served with distinction in many engagements, was a prisoner of war in 1864, at Richmond, Danville, Macon and Charleston, and at the latter city was placed under the fire of our batteries on Morris Island, then bombarding the city. On being released he performed responsible service as Commissary of Prisoners and Commandant at Hart's Island. When the war closed

he received the brevets of Colonel and Brigadier-General for his gallant and meritorious services. For his gallantry at Fair Oaks he had previously received the brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel. Attaining the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, Eighteenth U. S. Infantry, February 16, 1865, he was placed on the unassigned list in 1869, and January 1, 1871, was placed on the retired list at his own request. He then took up his residence at Litchfield, Connecticut. He has two sons in the army, both Captains, one in the Third Cavalry and one in the Twenty-fourth Infantry. General Wessells was an excellent officer of the old school and his death will be widely regretted.

*Army and Navy Journal, July 19, 1889.*

---

### RANALD S. MACKENZIE.

NO. 1967. CLASS OF 1862.

Died, January 19, 1889, at New Brighton, New Jersey, aged 48.

The sorrow with which the army will learn of the death of the once brilliant Ranald Slidell Mackenzie derives an additional pang from the recollection of the cloud which overshadowed his later years and consigned him to a living death. "I regarded Mackenzie as the most promising young officer in the army," says General Grant in his memoirs. "Graduating at West Point, as he did, during the second year of the war he had won his way up to the command of a corps before its close. This he did upon his own merit and without influence." Leaving the Academy at the head of his class June, 1862, and appointed Second Lieutenant of Engineers, his first service was as engineer of the Fourth Corps, with which he participated in the second battle of Bull Run, where he received a wound which withdrew him from active duty for three weeks. Returning to duty October 19, he served with the Engineer Battalion, as engineer of Sumner's Grand Division at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and in command of an

Engineer Company in the Pennsylvania Campaign, in constructing and laying bridges in advance of the army, following the Confederate forces through Maryland into Pennsylvania, and engaged at the battle of Gettysburg as assistant to General Warren; subsequently in providing bridges for the pursuit of Lee, and was continuously employed on engineering duty until the opening of the Richmond Campaign, in May, 1864. In July, 1864, he was appointed Colonel of the Second Connecticut Artillery, and while in command of the regiment was wounded before Petersburg; he again commanded the regiment, during Early's attack on Washington, July, 1864, and commanded a brigade in subsequent pursuit and battles of Opequan, Fisher's Hill, and Cedar Creek, where again for the third time he was wounded. He was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers in October, 1864, and resumed command before Petersburg in November of that year; at Five Forks he commanded a division of cavalry and formed one of that brilliant galaxy of cavalry leaders who, in the closing days of the war, gathered around Sheridan as their bright, particular star. Mackenzie was with them in at the death when Appomatox closed the record, and for his gallantry in this and other engagements during the war received brevets from First Lieutenant to Brigadier-General in the Regular Army, and the brevet of Major-General of Volunteers. Entering the service as he did, after the war had given others an opportunity of acquiring experience and reputation, his rapid advance to the very foremost rank is proof that Grant has not over estimated his ability, though his reputation is rather professional than popular, as he had less opportunity than others of securing public recognition.

In 1867 Mackenzie was appointed Colonel, having the courage to accept the command of one of the unpopular colored regiments, the Forty-first Infantry, now consolidated with the Thirty-eighth into the Twenty-fourth. In 1870 he was transferred to the Fourth Cavalry, and in October, 1881, took command of the District of New Mexico, being promoted Brigadier-General. October 26, 1882, when a little over 42 years of age, and in November, 1883, took command of the Department of Texas, with headquart-

ers at San Antonio. In 1877 he received an injury to his head by being thrown from a wagon near Fort Sill, and occasionally thereafter exhibited signs of mental derangement. This became so pronounced in December, 1883, that he was brought to New York for treatment. It soon became evident that he would never be able to resume duty, so early in March, 1884, he was examined by a Retiring Board, and on its recommendation was retired from active service. Since that time he remained in the North under careful supervision, and latterly had resided at New Brighton, where his death occurred at the house of his sister, January 19. He was born in Westchester County, New York, July 27, 1840, and was the son of a naval officer, Alexander Slidell Mackenzie, and a nephew of John Slidell, of Confederate fame. The family name was Slidell, and the name of his mother's family, Mackenzie, was added by General Mackenzie's father in 1837, at the request of a maternal uncle. Commander Mackenzie is best known for his action in hanging for mutiny on board the brig Somers the son of the Secretary of War, John C. Spencer, and two others. He had, however, considerable reputation as an author as well as a naval officer, his best known books being "A Year in Spain," "Spain Revisited," "The American in England," "Popular Essays on Naval Subjects." He also wrote lives of John Paul Jones, Oliver H. Perry, Stephen Decatur and "A Library of American Biography."

General Mackenzie was a man of great natural ability and of a most genial disposition, but somewhat reserved in manner. Though never an author he inherited something of his father's literary taste and always found time, during the painstaking discharge of routine duty, to keep *au courant* with literature of the best class, of which he was an acute and discriminating critic. He was a sincere friend and most affectionate son and brother, and though a strict disciplinarian he had the art of winning the affection, as well as the respect and confidence, of those who served under him.

General Mackenzie's brother, Lieutenant-Commander A. S. Mackenzie, Jr., served with credit during the war and was killed

while leading a charge against the natives at Formosa, China, June 13, 1867.

*Army and Navy Journal, January 26, 1889.*

---

FRANCIS A. DAVIES.

No. 1910. CLASS OF 1861, (MAY.)

Died, January 22, 1889, at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, aged 51.

MAJOR DAVIES was born in Pennsylvania and appointed cadet from same State in 1856 and graduated in the May class of 1861. He was assigned to the Second Artillery as Second Lieutenant; was made First Lieutenant May 17, 1861, and Captain Sixteenth Infantry September 27, 1861. He was in the battle of Bull Run, in the Virginia Peninsular Campaign of McClellan's in 1862, being engaged in siege of Yorktown and the Seven Days' battles; was at the battle of Manassas, or second Bull Run, and at the battle of Antietam. His next duty was at the Military Academy as Instructor of Infantry Tactics from November, 1862, till August, 1863, and as Assistant Professor of French till July 1, 1867. He was transferred to the Twenty-fifth Infantry in September, 1866; was on leave of absence from July, 1867, to January, 1868; in command at Memphis, Tennessee, till his resignation in November, 1868. He lived in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, after his resignation, engaged in insurance business and clerk in the Registry Department of the Philadelphia postoffice.

*From Cullum's Register of Graduates.*

---

ROGER JONES.

No. 1527. CLASS OF 1851.

Died, January 26, 1889, at Fort Monroe, Virginia, aged 58.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ROGER JONES, Inspector General, U. S. A., whose death the army, but more especially his comrades, have

been recently called upon to deplore, commenced his military career at West Point Military Academy in 1847, from which he was graduated in 1851. He was, from the day he became a cadet at the Military Academy till his death, January 26, 1889, as the Inspector General of the army, the same quiet, firm, conscientious soldier, ever alert in the performance of his duties, and always performing them with gentleness and distinguished courtesy. He seemed actuated by one dominant purpose—to do his whole duty, and perform it with the utmost consideration for all concerned.

His was not a conspicuous military career for the opportunities were not afforded him to make his name famous by deeds of arms or daring. His pathway in the army lay where there were no great obstacles to surmount but where the suavity of his character told largely for the benefit of and to the interest of the Government. His whole life in the army, like that in the family circle, revealed only the charm of the lovely character with which nature and early family training endowed him.

The first prominent episode of his military career occurred in 1857, in an engagement with Indians, in which his commanding officer reports Lieutenant Jones was untiring in his exertions both day and night. His second was early in 1861. The rumor having come to the Government that the State troops of Virginia, numbering several thousand, were about to seize the Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, containing 15,000 stands of arms, Lieutenant R. Jones was sent to Harper's Ferry in command of a detachment of mounted recruits from Carlisle Barracks to defend the Arsenal. On April 18 he called for aid and stated his determination to destroy what he could not defend, and should the force sent against him be overwhelming, to retreat into Pennsylvania.

On the night of the 18th, finding his position untenable, he destroyed the Arsenal and its contents, and almost in the presence of nearly 1,000 of Virginia troops, he withdrew his small command of troops, under cover of the night, with but four casualties. The duty the young officer was sent upon could not have been more coolly or skillfully performed, and for it he received the approbation and the thanks of the Government.

Soon after this he was transferred, first, to the Quartermaster Department, and then to the Inspector General's Department, with which latter he was connected to the day of his death.

To him the Government is indebted for much valuable information and many good suggestions in respect to the settlement of officers' accounts, and to him the army is indebted these many years for the spectacle of an admirable life full of grace and dignity.

CLASSMATE.

---

The following is the official record of General Jones, as given by the War Department:

He was a cadet at the U. S. Military Academy from July 1, 1847, to July 1, 1851, when he was graduated and appointed Brevet Second Lieutenant, Mounted Riflemen; was promoted Second Lieutenant, May 24, 1852, and First Lieutenant, January 26, 1857 (serving as Regimental Adjutant from July 1, 1854, to March 24, 1858); appointed Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, April 23, 1861; Major and Assistant Inspector-General, November 12, 1861; Lieutenant Colonel and Assistant Inspector-General, June 13, 1867; Colonel and Inspector-General, February 5, 1885, and Brigadier-General and Inspector-General, August 20, 1888. He was on duty at Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania, from September 30, 1851, to October 21, 1852, and at the U. S. Military Academy as Assistant Instructor of Cavalry Tactics, December 13, 1852, to January 6, 1854; with regiment in Texas and New Mexico to April 20, 1860; on leave of absence to August 11, 1860; on duty at Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania, to January 7, 1861; commanding guard at Harper's Ferry Armory and Arsenal to April 18, 1861; in office of Quartermaster General, April 29 to July 25, 1861; Chief Quartermaster Department of Northeastern Virginia (McDowell's command) to August 2, 1861; in office of Quartermaster General to November 14, 1861; on special duty in War Department to July 17, 1862; Assistant Inspector-General Army of Virginia (Pope's command) to September 1, 1862; in New York City, assisting in organizing and

forwarding volunteer troops to the field to June, 1863; on special duty under orders of the Secretary of War to December 2, 1865; served successively as Inspector-General of the Division of the Mississippi, the Missouri, and the Pacific to January, 1877; in office of the Inspector-General to July 1, 1881, and Inspector-General Division of the Atlantic to August 23, 1888, when, having been appointed the Senior Inspector-General of the Army, he assumed charge of that department, but was forced to relinquish it September 1, 1888, by reason of serious illness, which terminated in his death at Fort Monroe, Virginia, January 26, 1889.

---

HENRY J. HUNT.

NO. 1004. CLASS OF 1839.

Died, February 11, 1889, at Soldier's Home, Washington, D. C., aged 69.

Another of the survivors of the great war for the preservation of the Union has passed away; another of those whom men delighted to honor, and whose name the Military Academy placed high in its roll of fame. On the 11th of February, 1889, at the Soldier's Home, Washington, D. C.,—his post of duty—departed this life Brevet Major-General Henry J. Hunt, Colonel retired, United States Army, in the 70th year of his age.

Born in the State of Michigan, Mr. Hunt was appointed a cadet from Ohio, entering the Military Academy September 1, 1835, and graduating July 1, 1839, when he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Second Regiment of Artillery.

From the first he took a deep interest in his arm of service, as well as in professional subjects generally. An event of lasting importance to the Artillery had just transpired when he received his commission. Secretary Poinsett determined to carry into execution the law of March 2, 1821, and equip as light artillery one company in each artillery regiment. Brevet Major Ringgold's

company of the Third was mounted as horse artillery in 1838, followed the next year by one company in each of the other regiments as field artillery. This was the specialty in which Lieutenant Hunt most delighted. Captain Anderson's translation in 1839, of the French light artillery tactics, followed in 1845 by "Instructions for Field Artillery, Horse and Foot," furnished the mounted companies with a practically sufficient system of field manoeuvres. The years preceding the Mexican War were for these companies a period of laborious, conscientious and intelligent preparation for active duty, and gloriously when put to the test did they acquit themselves. Brevet Major Hunt returned from that war a distinguished soldier. Promoted First Lieutenant June 18, 1846, he commanded a section of Duncan's Battery on General Scott's line of operations. For gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco he received the brevet of Captain; at the storming of El Molino del Rey, September 13, 1847, his conduct was marked by conspicuous gallantry, he being twice wounded; for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Chapultepec he received the brevet of Major, and he was present at the assault and capture of the City of Mexico.

In the interval between the Mexican War and that of the Rebellion, Major Hunt was untiring in his efforts to improve the condition, both as to organization and efficiency, of the artillery arm, and especially the light artillery. There was nothing done by the War Department during that period having even a semblance of settled policy regarding it. Batteries were mounted and dismounted according to the whim of one moment, to have the process reversed the next. Promoted to Captain, September 28, 1852, Major Hunt hoped, in the increase of the army of 1855, to receive substantial recognition of his services in the form of increased rank in the new regiments. Disappointed in this, his zeal in his own arm in nowise relaxed; and, though it nowhere officially so appears, yet it is true that most of the measures taken between 1848 and 1861 looking to the increased efficiency of the light artillery were adopted as a result of his clear demonstrations of their

necessity and practicability. He now took the position, maintained to the day of his death, of mentor to the authorities on all light artillery matters. He was a member of the board for the revision of the light artillery tactics convened by War Department special orders of 1856 and 1858; which submitted its report in 1859, and which report was adopted by War Department Orders of March 6, 1860. The appearance, on the eve of the war, of this system of instruction was a most opportune circumstance. It was no mere work of the scissors. Major Hunt and his worthy coadjutors, Barry and French, here gave to the army that which was both original and practically useful.

The occasion almost instantly arose when theory was to be put to the rude test of experience on an extensive field. Never has the wisdom of the maxim "in peace prepare for war" been more clearly demonstrated. But whatever emergency called him to action Major Hunt rose superior to it.

Prompted by the strides which Rebellion was making, President Lincoln, in May 1861, by proclamation, called into existence several regular regiments, and among them the Fifth Artillery. The field officers for the new were selected from the older artillery regiments, and Brevet Major Hunt was appointed Major therein May 14, 1861, over the heads of many of his seniors. From this time until the close of the war at Appomattox four years later, his sphere of duty, both important and conspicuous, was always in the line of the artillery service. He was present at the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861, and afterwards took part in every battle of the gallant Army of the Potomac.

The original plan of organization of the artillery of that army was the work, not of Major Hunt, but of Brigadier-General William F. Barry, its first Chief of Artillery, between whom and Major Hunt there existed a warm friendship which was never impaired. This plan was the first comprehensive scheme of an artillery to accompany a large force ever promulgated to the armies of the United States. One-third of the guns were thrown into an artillery reserve, which Major Hunt, with the rank of Colonel and Additional A. D. C., now busied himself in organizing. He

commanded it during the Peninsular campaign. At Malvern Hill every gun went into action. It was of the arm thus organized and led by Barry and Hunt that one of their ablest opponents wrote: "Artillery seems to have been a favorite arm with General McClellan, and he had brought it to the highest point of efficiency. An armed reconnoissance at Malvern would have shown the immense preponderance of the Federal artillery, and that a contest with it must be hopeless. The battle, with all its melancholy results, proves, however, that the Confederate infantry and Federal artillery, side by side on the same field, need fear no foe on earth." The preparation of peace was swiftly bearing fruit midst the thunders of war!

At the close of the Peninsular Campaign General Barry was appointed Inspector of Artillery and Commander of that arm in the defences of Washington; and, September 5, 1862, Colonel Hunt succeeded him as Chief of Artillery. General McClellan, in his report dated August 4, 1863, thus referred to his new chief: "He had commanded the artillery reserve with marked skill, and brought to his duties as Chief of Artillery the highest qualifications. The services of this distinguished officer in reorganizing and refitting the batteries, prior to and after the battle of Antietam, and his gallant and skillful conduct on that field, merit the highest encomiums in my power to bestow." From the first the artillery had been attached in this army (Potomac) to divisions, the old regimental and brigade-artillery idea being exploded. After Chancellorsville, the batteries were attached to army corps, and were organized into artillery brigades, each having its own commander with a complete staff. The horse artillery served with the cavalry, whose movements they never retarded, and the record of whose dash, effective and brilliant service whenever called upon, forms one of the proudest pages in the history of that Army. Promoted to Brigadier-General of Volunteers September 15, 1862, General Hunt, as Chief of Artillery, was the soul of his command. Others there were indeed gallant, capable, indefatigable; but above all others towered the chief, well fitted for his responsible station. At Fredericksburg, in order to control the enemy's movements to

some extent preceding the battle, command the town and cover the throwing of bridges and the crossing of troops, a powerful and well sustained artillery fire was deemed necessary. To this end the batteries were grouped under the orders of the Chief of Artillery in four divisions, two of seven, one of eight and one of nine batteries respectively; thus securing concentration of fire from guns disseminated in advantageous positions along the line.

In the new order of things established soon after this, and preceding the battle of Chancellorsville, the Chief of Artillery, against his remonstrance, was shorn of numerous of his functions, and as a result the artillery generally in that battle was miserably mismanaged, the very woods being alive with batteries not knowing what to do or whither to go. On the field, amidst dire confusion, the Chief of Artillery was sent for and given *carte blanche* to avert, if possible, impending disaster. That was his vindication. Still, even under these untoward circumstances, the artillery when allowed a chance, gave a good account of itself. The victorious enemy pursuing Howard's Corps were driven back by a battery of twenty-four guns hastily collected. Another battery of thirty-eight guns, under Colonel Best, did excellent service near Fairview.

Another turn of the military kaleidoscope now brought a new Army Commander, and two months after the battle of Gettysburg where the artillery under the watchful eye of its Chief played a great part. Well does the writer remember the reference to this by Professor Mahan in his lecture on that battle: "Gentlemen, General Hunt saved the day at Gettysburg." The enemy sought by a heavy artillery fire to prepare the way for Pickett's charge. The temptation to reply in kind was very great. But the ammunition was husbanded for the supreme moment, when the fire of eighty guns was concentrated on the devoted column of attack. Again, as at Malvern, every gun of the artillery reserve went into action.

During the Wilderness Campaign General Hunt continued not only to exercise his command as Chief of Artillery of the Army of the Potomac, but was also, upon occasion, the adviser of

the General commanding the Armies of the United States. When the armies arrived before Petersburg, General Grant issued an order placing General Hunt in charge of all siege operations before that city south of the Appomattox. These duties he continued to perform until the final death struggle came. He took an active part in the brief but brilliant campaign preceding the memorable ninth of April, 1865.

Meantime, August 3, 1863, he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel Third Artillery. He received the brevet of Colonel U. S. A., July 3, 1863, for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Gettysburg; Brevet Major-General U. S. Volunteers, for gallantry and distinguished conduct at the battle of Gettysburg, and for faithful and highly meritorious services in the campaign (Wilderness) from the Rapidan to Petersburg; Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. Army, for gallant and meritorious services during the siege of Petersburg, and in the campaign terminating with the surrender of the Insurgent Army under General R. E. Lee; Brevet Major-General U. S. Army, for gallant and meritorious services in the field during the Rebellion. On the 30th of April, 1866, he was mustered out of the volunteer service. After the war he continued to occupy responsible positions, and whenever the artillery was concerned he was always brought to the front; his authority on that subject being well nigh law. Promoted to Colonel Fifth Artillery April 4, 1869, he was, by operation of law, retired from active service September 14, 1883, while commanding the Department of the South, after forty-four years continuous service as an officer.

The practice of brevetting officers during, and particularly at the end of the Rebellion, was so prostituted that brevets ceased to be certainly honorable, for in many instances they meant nothing that true soldiers care for. But with General Hunt the case was different. He was justly proud of his brevet commissions, all of which were for gallantry on the field of battle. His war victories were won by the sword alone; the pen served him in peace only.

“Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and

writing an exact man." All this could be predicated of General Hunt. His was a powerfully analytical and logical mind, capable, apparently, of mastering any subject presented, and following it to first principles; and he never stopped short of this. His attainments were at once great and varied, making the acquirement of additional knowledge comparatively easy. His capacity for correspondence was wonderful, and his letters were such as men do not destroy but file away where they can be got at again because of the information they contain.

As a writer it is questionable if he had his equal in the army. Of him as of Hamilton it might have been said: "If you put yourself on paper with him, you are gone." His pen was always at the service of a friend, and it seemed to matter little what subject it touched, being equally potent with all. High as this praise is, it is strictly true.

His reports and other official communications regarding the organization for, and administration of artillery in campaign; its proper function in war and employment on the battle field, written during the Rebellion, have never been surpassed in either comprehensive grasp of the subject, or its practically useful treatment, by any officer in any army. Some of them are master-pieces, and, as time goes on, are destined, in our service, to become classic. Certain of them have not been published. They should be gathered and treasured, affording as they do, a store-house of valuable information for the profession. The reader, referring to them for professional purposes only, will be arrested by the elegance of their style, and will find it difficult to determine which charms him most, the beauty of diction, correctness of logic, clearness and closeness of reasoning, or the profound knowledge of the writer.

Withal he had the courage of his convictions. In him the army, and particularly the artillery, had a champion whose ability not only to originate but to execute made him a host both in attack and defence. This fact, everywhere recognized, was also especially appreciated by the Corps of Engineers, whose cause he maintained with consummate skill upon every occasion.

He never surrendered until the final summons came. His

zeal knew no abatement, his energies never flagged. During the last year of his life, at the solicitation of the Massachusetts Historical Society, he journeyed from his home in Washington to Boston to deliver a lecture on artillery before a large, intelligent and enthusiastic audience. His reception was an ovation. Old comrades flocked around to grasp his hand, while strangers vied with one another to do him honor. There was reason and fitness in all this. He was intellectually and morally a great and good man.

In the midst of the Rebellion, when General Hunt, as Chief of Artillery, was doing all he could to serve his country, General George H. Thomas said to a friend: "The man in the army I feel most for is Hunt, buried where he is, while others, his inferiors in every way, are holding higher commands." And so it was. The command of an army corps with rank of Major-General was the least that with reason could have been offered him had he left his own arm of service. The short sightedness of a policy which thus sacrifices great ability on the altar of duty is sufficiently apparent. But then such a thing as military policy we have never had; each administration having what it is pleased to call such. Years after, as if partially to atone for this hardship, Congress passed a bill authorizing him to be placed on the retired list with rank of Major-General, but the President, on constitutional grounds arising out of the form in which the bill was drawn, declined to sign it. This was a terrible disappointment, but General Hunt did not murmur. His fortitude was equal to the emergency; and although he thus saw the last hope of recognition vanish, no word of complaint escaped him.

As if to round off and complete the character of this gallant soldier, his social virtues seemed calculated if it were possible to eclipse his public ones. His disposition was genial, his manner cordial; happiness and sunshine ever attended him in the family circle and in the society of his friends. And of him it was truly said that "those who knew him best and longest loved him most."

Assigned by the President in 1885 as Governor of the Sol-

dier's Home, Washington, he passed his last days administering to the well being of worn out veterans and disabled soldiers, beneficiaries of the solicitous care of the government. Schemes for enhancing their comfort and promoting their happiness occupied much of his time. Amidst these surroundings he seemed contented and happy. He was busy, and was doing good; filling the measure of his modest and honorable ambition. But alas! his days on earth were numbered. Stricken down with the dread disease pneumonia, after a brief struggle, he breathed his last.

In announcing his death to the army the Secretary of War said with eloquent feeling: "It is needless to recite his deeds; the army of to-day knows them well; the army of the future will find them in history."

Thus has gone from our midst the courageous and skillful soldier, kind and thoughtful commander, considerate gentleman and steadfast friend. Who can fill the void thus made! His example will ever inspire to heroic achievements. His memory will be cherished by the heart broken family which ever received his first and fostering care; by the army, one of whose brightest ornaments he was; by the Nation in whose service he passed his life, whose honor he shed his blood in foreign lands to maintain, and, when Rebellion reared its defiant form, whose integrity he rendered conspicuous service to preserve unimpaired.

WM. E. BIRKHIMER.

---

Brevet Major-General Henry Jackson Hunt, late Colonel Fifth Artillery, was graduated at the Military Academy and appointed Second Lieutenant Second Artillery July 1, 1839, and served on the Northern frontier from that date until 1841, when the apprehension of border troubles ceased. From that time until 1846, when he became First Lieutenant, he was on garrison duty at Forts Adams, Hamilton and Columbus. He served in the Mexican War, in Duncan's Battery, in which he was engaged in the siege of Vera Cruz, the battles of Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Cherubusco and El Molino del Rey, the storming of Chapultepec and capture of the City of Mexico. In these actions he received two

wounds, and was breveted Captain for gallant and meritorious conduct at Contreras and Cherubusco, and Major for gallant and meritorious conduct in the capture of the Castle of Chapultepec.

He was promoted to a Captaincy in 1852 and served on the Indian frontier until 1856, then, being a member of the board to revise the Artillery Tactics, he devised the system which the board adopted, which was afterwards extended to the cavalry and infantry of the army.

In 1858 his battery was attached to the body of troops formed to reinforce those in Salt Lake Valley. It was recalled, however, before reaching the Mormon settlements. He was then sent to Fort Brown, Texas, with his battery. In January, 1861, he was put in charge of the U. S. establishment at Harper's Ferry, but was removed from it to Fort Pickens early in April, and was ordered thence to Washington, arriving in time to join General McDowell at Centreville with his battery the day before the battle of Bull Run. In that action he commanded the artillery of the left, with which he repulsed the attack on that wing, unaided by other troops.

The President then commissioned him Additional A. D. C. and Colonel, to organize and command the reserve artillery of the Army of the Potomac. He held that command in the Peninsular Campaign, at the siege of Yorktown, battles of Gaines' Mill, Fraser's Farm, Malvern Hill, and several minor actions.

On the 5th of September he was assigned to the command of the artillery of the Army of the Potomac, and exercised that command until the end of the war, to the great benefit of the Union cause. First, in the Maryland campaign, at the battles of South Mountain and Antietam. Second, in Burnside's operations at Fredericksburg, where his consummate skill in the disposition and handling of the artillery made the passage of the Rappahannock by the Union forces practicable both in their advance and their retreat. Third, in the Pennsylvania Campaign, especially the three days' battle of Gettysburg, in which the high condition in which he brought his artillery upon the field and its effective service in the great battle under his matchless handling, contributed

greatly to the victory, and completed the proof of his intimate knowledge of that arm and of his wonderful powers of handling great masses of artillery in battle, a quality in which he was unsurpassed, as in administrative ability. Those high qualities were exhibited by him subsequently whenever opportunities occurred, as in General Grant's campaign in Virginia, especially in the battles of Mine Run, Spotsylvania Court House, North Anna, Cold Harbor, the siege of Petersburg, and the pursuit of the Confederate Army to Appomattox Court House.

The brevets conferred prove the estimation in which the government held his eminent and brilliant services. Besides those already named there were that of Colonel for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Gettysburg, July 3, 1863; that of Brigadier-General of Volunteers September 15, 1863, for meritorious services; that of Major-General of Volunteers July 6, 1864, for gallantry and distinguished conduct at the battle of Gettysburg and for faithful and highly meritorious services in the campaign from the Rapidan to Petersburg which ante-dated all of the same grade conferred at the end of that campaign; that of Brigadier-General in the army March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services in the siege of Petersburg and in the campaign terminating with the surrender of the Insurgent Army under General Lee; that of Major-General in the army March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services in the field during the Rebellion. Two brevets for each of the grades of general officer proved that he earned each promotion twice, and that although his brilliant services were recognized, they were never rewarded, for when the war ended he was but a Lieutenant-Colonel, after serving in it with high distinction three years in the command of a Major-General (a corps) and was retired in the grade of Colonel eighteen years later. In any properly organized army his command after August, 1862, would have carried with it the rank of Major-General, at least. In the battle of Gettysburg a number of his juniors in service were Major-Generals, while he, in a more important command, was but a Major.

After the war General Hunt commanded on the Arkansas

frontier. In 1866 he was made President of the permanent Artillery Board which procured the establishment of the Artillery School at Fort Monroe.

In 1867 he became a member of the board for the armament of fortifications.

In 1869 he was promoted to a Coloneley and in 1870 placed in command of the frontier between Lake Ontario and Champlain. This was during the Fenian disturbances. After they ended he was assigned to the command of the District of North Carolina.

In 1871-2 he was a member of the board to frame new army regulations, and at the same time; at the request of the Chief of Engineers, made President of a board to test King's carriages for fifteen-inch guns.

He was in Charleston in command of his regiment from 1875 to 1879, and at Atlanta the following year, at the end of which he was assigned to duty in his brevet rank, in command of the Department of the South. He occupied this position until his retirement under the law in September, 1883, in the 44th year of his service as a commissioned officer.

On the 15th of May, 1885, he was appointed Governor of the Soldier's Home in the District of Columbia, and remained in that office until his death.

A wise and skillful commander, valiant soldier and exemplary gentleman, he left a record unequalled by that of any one of his rank, or who did not command an army.

JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON.

---

WILLIAM S. STARRING.

No. 2087. CLASS OF 1865.

Died, February 12, 1889, at Vancouver Barracks, Washington Territory, aged 48.

CAPTAIN STARRING was born in Erie County, near Buffalo, New York, and spent the first few years of his life in that city.

His parents died when he was still young, and then with his brother and sisters he went to live in Illinois. From that State he received an appointment to the Military Academy in 1860.

His official army record, as announced in Ordnance Orders, is as follows:

Captain Starring was graduated at West Point on 23d June, 1865, promoted to a First Lieutenant in the Eighteenth Infantry June 23, 1865, and served in garrison at Camp Thomas, Ohio, October, 1865; as Adjutant, First Battalion, Eighteenth Infantry, November 1, 1865, to November 2, 1866 on; frontier duty at Fort Lyon, Colorado, February to May, 1866; Fort Laramie, Dakota, June, 1866, to January, 1867; transferred to Thirty-sixth Infantry September 21, 1866; transferred to Second U. S. Artillery December 31, 1870, and appointed a First Lieutenant of Ordnance November 1, 1874; served as assistant at Rock Island Arsenal, Illinois, November 5, 1874, to April 15, 1875. In temporary command of Indianapolis Arsenal, Indiana, from April 17, 1875, to July 10, 1875; Assistant at Rock Island Arsenal, Illinois, July 16, 1875, to July 14, 1876. On duty at Headquarters Department of the Platte from July 20, 1876, to October 25, 1876. As Assistant at New York Agency and in general charge of experimental duties at Sand Hook Proving Ground, New Jersey, from November 20, 1876, to November 12, 1881. Promoted Captain of Ordnance May 29, 1879. From November 12, 1881, to July 24, 1884, on duty as Assistant to the Ordnance Board. Assistant at National Armory, Massachusetts, from July 27, 1884, to August 19, 1886. September 14, 1886, to July 2, 1887, as Chief Ordnance Officer Department of the Platte, and in command of the Cheyenne Ordnance Depot. August 6, 1887, assigned to duty as Chief Ordnance Officer Department of the Columbia, and in command of the Vancouver Barracks Ordnance Depot, where he served until his death.

It thus appears that Captain Starring was an officer of varied experience in his profession. During the period of his service in the Infantry, the frontier was in a very unsettled condition, and the service of the army frequently required for the protection of

the rapidly extending settlements, not only from the hostile Indians, but as well from the numerous white desperadoes who accompanied the advancing tide of civilization. It was during the execution of the many difficult duties of that period that Lieutenant Starring won an enviable reputation among his associates for coolness in danger, excellent judgment in trying situations, and for a careful, conscientious fulfillment of the routine duties of frontier garrison service.

In recognition of his many soldierly qualities he was early selected for the position of Adjutant of his regiment.

During this earlier service he became intimately associated with the Indians of the plains, especially the Sioux, and with great assiduity and care prepared a valuable dictionary of their language.

He was extremely tenacious of the right to exercise his conscience in the fulfillment of his duties, and was exceedingly firm in pursuing unswervingly the promptings of that inward monitor. It is believed that it was due to this—a firm stand on his part not to violate what he believed to be the rights of others—that his detail as tactical officer at the Academy was shortened. He was unable to conform his conscience to the workings of the same in others.

In command of men he exercised firmness, but that always tempered with a striving after careful justice to all, and with the exercise of a jealous regard for the rights and well being of those under him.

To all those who served with him during these years, and to all who came into intimate association with him, he bound himself by the many endearing qualities of a kindly nature and large hearted, generous disposition.

Pure of thought, kind of word and deed, always more considerate of other's happiness than of his own, his loss will be deeply regretted, and all who knew him will indeed hold him in kind remembrance.

\*

## DAVID P. DEWITT.

No. 855. CLASS OF 1836.

Died, February 26, 1889, at Middletown, New York, aged 72.

GENERAL DAVID PORTER DEWITT, who died at Middletown, New York, February 26, aged 72, entered the Military Academy in 1832, was graduated in 1836 and promoted Second Lieutenant, Second Artillery. He resigned October 31, 1836, and took up the profession of civil engineering. He served gallantly during the war as Colonel of the Third Maryland Volunteers, One Hundred and Forty-third New York and Veteran Reserve Corps, and received the brevet of Brigadier-General for his faithful and meritorious services. After the war he was for some years engaged in business in New York City.

*Army and Navy Journal.*

---

 SILAS CRISPIN.

No. 1452. CLASS OF 1850.

Died, February 28, 1889, at New York, New York, aged 61.

The following order was issued announcing the death of Colonel Crispin:

ORDNANCE OFFICE, }  
 WAR DEPARTMENT, }  
 WASHINGTON, March 15, 1889. }

ORDNANCE ORDERS }  
 No. 9. }

The Chief of Ordnance announces to the Department the death of Colonel Silas Crispin, who died in New York City, on the 28th ultimo.

Colonel Crispin was graduated at the Military Academy July 1, 1850, standing number three in a class of forty-four members, and was promoted in the army a Brevet Second Lieutenant of Ordnance on that date. Served as assistant at Watervliet Arsenal, New York, 1850-1852. Promoted Second Lieutenant of Ordnance October 31, 1851. Served as assistant at Washington Arsenal, D. C., 1852-1854; at Allegheny Arsenal, Pennsylvania,

1854-1859. Promoted First Lieutenant of Ordnance July 1, 1854. Served as assistant at St. Louis Arsenal, Missouri, 1859-1860. In command of Leavenworth Ordnance Depot, Kansas, 1860; Assistant Inspector of Arsenals, 1860; assistant at Allegheny Arsenal, Pennsylvania, 1860-1861. Promoted Captain of Ordnance August 3, 1861, and served during the Rebellion in the Department of the Ohio at Bellaire, Ohio, from July 3 to December 30, 1861. In charge of New York Ordnance Agency from July 1, 1862, to May 13, 1885. Appointed member of Ordnance Board September 24, 1863. July 5, 1864, directed to arm and equip 12,000 militia of the State of New York. March 13, 1865, breveted Major, Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel for faithful and meritorious services in the Ordnance Department during the War of the Rebellion. October 3, 1866, appointed member of a board to select a suitable locality for establishment of a powder depot. Promoted Major of Ordnance March 7, 1867. December 12, 1867, appointed member of board on sea-coast, rifle cannon and projectiles, gun carriages, breech-loading muskets and cartridges. January 25, 1869, appointed member of board to consider protocol of International Military Commission relative to use of certain projectiles in war. January 29, 1870, appointed member of a board to examine and report upon improvements for moving and maneuvering heavy guns. In command of New York Arsenal from April 10, 1871, to June 10, 1876. Absent on public business in Europe from June 28, 1873, to October 16, 1873, and during that period visited England, France, Germany, Austria and Russia. November 12, 1873, appointed member of board on Arsenals of construction. October 10, 1874, appointed a member of board on experimental guns. Promoted Lieutenant Colonel of Ordnance April 14, 1875. May 22, 1875, appointed member of a board to visit and examine into condition of Arsenals east of the Mississippi River. June 22, 1875, appointed Constructor of Ordnance. Promoted Colonel of Ordnance August 23, 1881. On several boards for the examination of Ordnance Officers for promotion. In command of Frankford Arsenal, Pennsylvania, from June 1, 1885, to May 12, 1886. In command of Benicia Arsenal, California, from July 6, 1886.

Colonel Crispin was a talented officer, with more than ordinary professional knowledge and experience. During his long service he held important positions, and was twice sent abroad to gather technical information in the interest of the Department. He was a man of varied attainments, and as an officer stood high in the profession.

The officers of the Department will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

By command of Brigadier-General S. V. Benet,

CHIEF OF ORDNANCE:

CHAS. S. SMITH,

*Captain Ordnance Department,*

*Principal Assistant.*

Official:

R. BIRNIE, JR.,

*Captain Ordnance Department.*

JOHN N. MACOMB.

No. 675. CLASS OF 1832.

Died, March 16, 1889, at Washington, D. C., aged 78.

To live beloved and respected, to die lamented and regretted by all who knew him, can anything more beautiful be conceived; and how noble must be the character of the man that could inspire such sentiments in all with whom he came in contact during the course of a long, useful and honorable life. Yet such was the character of the subject of this sketch, whom none knew but to love, none named but to praise, and whose death caused a widespread sorrow among a large circle of friends.

The writer does not intend going into the military history and career of Colonel Macomb, he leaves that to those more capable, but having served for many years under that officer in a civil capacity, he desires to pay a humble tribute to his memory in behalf of the many hundreds of others who were associated with the Colonel in like manner.

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," and they are oftentimes more lasting, and with many of these peaceful victories the name of John N. Macomb is inseparably connected. Whether in charge of the construction of roads in Michigan at an early date in the history of that State, or surveying the great lakes, exploring the San Juan river, or removing the almost insuperable obstructions to the free navigation of the Mississippi river, his work was well done, his government faithfully served and the vast sums of public money entrusted to his care scrupulously expended, without loss or waste. Truly might his country say to him on that June day of 1882, when he passed into retirement, "well done thou good and faithful servant," for his services were invaluable, and the interests of his country at all times his paramount consideration.

He possessed in the highest degree that singularly happy fac-

ulty, (now alas becoming more rare every day), of inspiring an affectionate regard for himself in the minds of all who were associated with him, and this feeling was universal, extending from the officers of Engineers who were his assistants to the humblest laborer on the works under his charge. The young men, who like the writer were employed under him as assistants, inspectors, etc., looked up to him, and came to regard him as a father, he was so kind in manner, so cheerful, so considerate of their feelings, and always watchful for their interests. Had it been the fortune of Colonel Macomb to have commanded an Army Corps in the field, I am satisfied that his men would freely have died for him, and that he might have exacted any exertion from them.

We civilians, each and every one of us, would have gone to any length to have served him, and though now widely scattered throughout this broad land, I am sure that none will think of his having departed from us with unmoistened eyes. I am, individually, more especially reminded of the time when Colonel Macomb was in charge of the improvement of the Rock Island Rapids, and Des Moines Rapids improvement of the Mississippi river (this last a work of great magnitude), upon which thousands of men were at different periods employed under him, and all of whom cherished the highest regard for him, and will never forget his unvarying goodness of heart and kindly feeling toward them. But it was so during his whole career, it was natural for him to be ever the same in manner and disposition, to endear himself to all.

As a proof of the esteem in which he was held in different places and at different times, it will not be out of place to state that thirty-three years ago the citizens of Detroit, on his being relieved from duty there, presented him with a handsome service of silver, among the pieces being a large silver waiter which was thus inscribed: "Presented to Captain John Navarre Macomb, Topographical Engineers U. S. Army, by the citizens of Detroit as a token of regard for his valuable services while engaged in the survey of the Northern and Northwestern lakes, and as an expression of their high appreciation of him as a gentleman and citizen during his long residence with them. August, 1856."

Twenty years after when presenting him with a large portrait of himself taken in uniform, the citizens of Rock Island say: “\* \* \* \* The donors desire thus to express their sincere appreciation of your rare qualities as a citizen and your eminent services as a public official. Although an officer of the military department of the Government, the forty-five years of your public service have been chiefly given to the cause of peace—to the interests of commerce, and the improvement of those natural appliances by which travel and traffic are conducted between different sections of our great country. Your scientific skill, combined with patient industry, has mapped the bottom of the great lakes, and the mariner beset by storm and night, steers his course by the light-houses you have located on their shores. You have swept from our great river the obstructions left by nature, so that to-day the vast products of the Mississippi Valley may float unvexed to the sea.”

Again, one of his civilian employés, who had served under him for many years, writes: “His subordinates were always considered by him in a liberal measure, and no one was too humble or unfortunate to be included in his broad charity. It was a greater pleasure for him to do a service than to receive one. He was the ideal christian soldier, entirely without cant, whose every day life was an example from which the best may profit.”

The fine watch which he carried until the time of his death and which he always valued highly, was presented to him about the same time by some of the business men of Buffalo and Cleveland, as recorded in the following inscription: “Presented to Captain John N. Macomb, Topographical Engineers, U. S. A., by the commercial men and shipmasters of the cities of Buffalo and Cleveland, as a testimonial for his valuable services in the surveys of the North and Northeastern Lakes. Buffalo, June 10, '56.”

And an officer of very high rank in his own corps says of him in a recent letter: “\* \* \* \* It was always a great pleasure to meet him, and after visits, to be able to carry away the same affectionate regard with which he impressed me when a young man. It was education to me as a youth to find thorough devo-

tion to public duty associated in so high a degree with kindness, geniality, humor and consideration for others."

What an admirable record is this, and what a heritage to leave to his children. 'Tis as though Colonel Newcome himself had been with us for a number of years past, in *propria persona*, had at length answered "*adsum*," on his name being called, and we behold him no more. No character ever depicted in fiction, even by the master-hand of Thackeray, could excel Colonel Macomb, in all the attributes of the officer and the gentleman. As Byron tells of Marceau, "He had kept the whiteness of his soul," and thus his memory will be ever dear to all who had the honor of his acquaintance. It will be long ere we look upon his like again.

DAVID FITZGERALD.

The following order relates to the public service of Colonel Macomb:

HEADQUARTERS, CORPS OF ENGINEERS.  
UNITED STATES ARMY,  
Washington, D. C., March 19th, 1889.

GENERAL ORDERS }  
NO. 5. }

The Brigadier General commanding regrets to announce to the Corps of Engineers the loss of a brother officer, Colonel John N. Macomb, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., retired, who died in this city on the 16th inst, in the 79th year of his age.

Colonel Macomb entered the Military Academy September 1, 1828. was graduated therefrom July 1, 1832, and commissioned a Brevet Second Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery.

During his service he received the following commissions and appointments: Second Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery, September 30, 1833; Aide-de-Camp to the General in Chief, September 1, 1836, to January 1, 1839; First Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery, October 15, 1836; First Lieutenant, Corps of Topographical Engineers, July 7, 1838; Captain, Corps of Topographical Engineers, August 4, 1851; Major, Corps of Topographical Engineers, August 6, 1861; Lieutenant Colonel, Staff and Additional Aide-de-Camp, September 28, 1861; Colonel, Staff and Additional Aide-de-Camp, May 15, 1862; Lieutenant Colonel, Corps of Engineers, March 3, 1863; Brevet Colonel, U. S. A., March 13, 1865, for faithful and meritorious services during the Rebellion; Colonel, Corps of Engineers, March 7, 1867.

He was retired from active service, June 30, 1882.

During these fifty years of active service, Colonel Macomb discharged important duties in all parts of the United States, first as assistant, and, subsequently, in charge of many extensive surveys and military and civil works, embracing all branches of the engineering profession.

He was also a member of many boards, convened from time to time for the consideration of important matters connected with river and harbor improvements.

By an honorable official career of half a century, Colonel Macomb became entitled to a rest from professional labor, and, making his residence in this city, he passed the remaining years of his life in peaceful retirement, surrounded by a large circle of relatives and friends, to whom he was warmly attached, and by whom his loss will be deeply mourned.

As a tribute of respect to the deceased, the Officers of the Corps of Engineers will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

By command of Brigadier General Casey.

CLINTON B. SEARS,  
*Captain, Corps of Engineers.*

---

### WILLIAM BASCOM McCALLUM.

No. 2215. CLASS OF 1867.

Died, March 26, 1889, at Fort Hamilton, New York, aged 44.

LIEUTENANT WILLIAM B. McCALLUM was born in Rochester, New York, on the first day of May, 1845.

He was the son of Brevet Brigadier-General Daniel Craig McCallum, Colonel and additional Aid-de-camp U. S. Army, so well known during the war from his long service in charge of military railroads with the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the Cumberland.

Lieutenant McCallum entered the Military Academy in 1863, was graduated in 1867, and appointed Second Lieutenant in the Fifth Regiment of Artillery.

In 1871 he was promoted to First Lieutenant, and in 1872 was detailed as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Western University of Pennsylvania, in Pittsburg, where he remained four years, and so endeared himself to the faculty that they endeavored to retain him for another term.

He served with his regiment in the South from 1876 to 1881, when he was ordered with his battery to Fort Niagara, New York, where he remained two years, thence going to the Artillery School for a two years course at Fort Monroe, Virginia.

From 1884 to 1887 he was stationed at Governor's Island, New York, and in April of the latter year was appointed Adjutant of his regiment and moved with his family to Fort Hamilton, New York.

He was a soldier in every sense of the word, quick of comprehension, keen of intellect and faithful in the discharge of his duties, and was beloved by every man, woman and child who ever knew him.

"Sandy," as his friends loved to call him, was the most popular man of his class, and of his regiment, and his place in our hearts can never again be filled.

His generous heart, whole-souled hospitality, ready wit, and keen appreciation endeared him to a host of friends, such as few men are permitted to have.

In an order announcing his death to the regiment, the Regimental Commander says: "He was a brave and resolute soldier, and proved himself during his entire service an able officer, faithful to every trust. He did not have an enemy in the service, and all to whom he was known will sincerely mourn the early termination of his career. His family have the sincere sympathy of the regiment in their bereavement."

OLIVER ELLSWORTH WOOD.

---

GEORGE A. WILLIAMS.

No. 1569. CLASS OF 1852.

Died, April 2, 1889, at Newburgh, New York, aged 58.

COLONEL GEORGE A. WILLIAMS died at his residence in this city last evening after quite a long illness, in the fifty-ninth year

of his age. He was a native of Newburgh, and was one of the younger sons of the late Samuel Williams, who resided for many years in the house situated in Montgomery Street, now occupied by Francis Gould, Esq.

The deceased entered the United States Military Academy at West Point, July 1, 1848, having as classmates Generals Sheridan, Crook, Stanley and Casey. Graduating July 1, 1852, he was assigned to the First Infantry as Brevet Second Lieutenant, and was promoted as follows: Second Lieutenant, March 2, 1853; First Lieutenant, February 11, 1856, and Captain, May 14, 1861. On March 16, 1866, he attained the rank of Major, and was assigned to the Sixth Infantry, and on March 15, 1869, transferred to the Twentieth Infantry. On December 15, 1870, he was retired from active service by reason of disability incurred in line of duty.

Colonel Williams' army life thus extended over a period of twenty-two years, the earlier portion being with his regiment on the frontier. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he was assigned to duty in the West, where he was actively engaged, and where he received the wound which disabled him from active service.

Colonel Williams received two brevets, that of Major for "gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Corinth, Mississippi," and that of Lieutenant Colonel for "gallant and meritorious services during the siege of Vicksburg."

When retired from active service the Colonel returned to his native city, where he erected the dwelling in which he died.

In 1879 he was elected a member of the Board of Education and served the full term of four years.

*Newburgh, New York, Journal, April 3, 1889.*

## DAVID WILLIAM FULTON.

No. 3173. CLASS OF 1886.

Died, March 28, 1889, at Fort Bayard, New Mexico, aged 26.

LIEUTENANT DAVID W. FULTON was born in Ohio, October 31, 1863, moving with his family some days later to Mattoon, Illinois. Here he received a common school education, and in 1882 passed first in a competitive examination, and received an appointment to West Point, where he reported in June.

During the four years of his cadet life he formed many warm and affectionate friendships, and in his own class, and in the classes preceding and following his, was a general favorite.

Upon his graduation in 1886 he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Twenty-fourth Infantry, then serving in Indian Territory. In the fall of that year he joined his company at Fort Sill, and was soon recognized as one of the most promising young officers in the regiment. In 1885 he was sent on detached service in command of a detachment charged with guarding trails and escorting herds at a time when trouble with the Indians was imminent, and he (to quote from an official report) "by his good judgment and prompt action in arresting turbulent characters, averted what might have resulted in serious complications."

In the summer of 1888 his regiment moved to New Mexico, and his company took station at Fort Bayard, where after a short illness he died of pneumonia on March 28, 1889.

CLASSMATE.

## ALBERT SYDNEY BAILEY.

No. 2732. CLASS OF 1878.

Died, April 1, 1889, at Texas, aged 33.

ALBERT SYDNEY BAILEY was born in Red River County, Texas, in the month of April, 1856, and died in the County of his birth on April 1, 1889, at the early age of thirty-three.

He entered the Military Academy in June, 1874, and was graduated in June, 1878, and was promoted Second Lieutenant, Ninth U. S. Cavalry. He was transferred to the Sixth Cavalry. He remained in active service until November, 1882, when he resigned and returned to his native County to engage in the peaceful occupation of farming.

His military career, though short, gave promise of great usefulness and distinction from the day he entered the Military Academy. He was universally loved and respected by his classmates for his high character, his true manliness and his gentle disposition.

He was trusted by his superior officers, and in his official intercourse with his inferiors, he was kind, just and thoughtful. He was very popular in his class from its first formation to its end. He was elected hop manager each year, and was on all of the class committees. His influence was good, and his judgment was sound and just, and in his death we feel that the service has lost a noble man and a good soldier, and we, his mourning classmates, have lost a warm friend and loving comrade.

Although in civil life at the time of his death, he was not lost to us, as he would have been the first to offer his services again to his country in her hour of need. That he was rapidly rising to distinction and in the estimation of his fellow-citizens in his civil career is shown by the following extracts:

The Clarksville, Texas, *Times*, in an editorial, says: "No one could become acquainted with Mr. Bailey without loving him. He was as gentle and kind as a woman and as heroic as a lion. Few men possessed to such a degree these remarkable characteristics. The writer knew him while a boy in school at Clarksville, and was impressed with his gentle character, his devotion to duty and with all his manly upright course. He knew him while a cadet at West Point, and noticed the same unassuming, genial disposition. He knew him as a soldier, and since as a student of law, and then as a farmer, and last when he entered the arena of politics. The same quiet, unassuming gentility which attend him in all the spheres of his short career was uppermost always. His

mind was of the best, and it was well trained and well stored with useful information. He knew how to study a question, and as well how to present it to an audience without embarrassment or excitement. He had just entered upon a field of usefulness, and the loss his people sustain, aside from the general sorrow his death has occasioned cannot be estimated. The loss is irreparable.

Upon the receipt of the news of his death the Legislature out of respect for the distinguished deceased member adjourned for the day and draped the house in mourning, many members telegraphing to the bereaved family words of sympathy and condolence."

The following extracts from the *House Journal* of the House of Representatives of the Legislature of Texas, of which he was a member, show that he had already gained a high place in the estimation of his State Legislators, and had his life been spared he would have attained honor and distinction in the civil service of his country and his name would have been added to the list of distinguished graduates of our beloved Alma Mater:

WHEREAS, We desire in a public manner to do honor to the memory of our deceased brother, and leave upon the pages of the records of this body a testimonial of our deep regret at this sad loss, our heartfelt sorrow and sincere sympathy with his bereaved friends and relatives, and our exalted appreciation of his noble services and manly deportment; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That in the death of the distinguished gentleman, whose name appears above, the people of Texas have lost the services of one of her most patriotic citizens, and the Twenty-first Legislature a worthy and efficient member. None can gainsay but that he was careful, painstaking, conscientious even to a fault. Even in the very glance of his eye, unerring index to the soul of man, that had he been spared to a life of such usefulness, that soon his name would have been on his country's roll of honor as one of her brightest objects of respect and renown, and those who had only learned to regard and respect him would have been among his most devoted adherents, for those who knew him best, loved him most. Quiet, reserved in manners, urbane in spirit, noble in action, generous to a fault, we found in him the embryo of all that to greatness portend.

He left a wife and two daughters to mourn his untimely death. He was buried with Masonic honors, and every business house in the city was closed out of respect to the honored dead.

J. S. P.

---

MARCUS A RENO.

No. 1779. CLASS OF 1857.

Died, April 1, 1889, at Washington, D. C., aged 54.

An ex-officer of the army, who once stood high in the public estimation, Marcus A. Reno, died April 1, at Providence Hospital, Washington, D. C. He was suffering from an affection of the tongue caused by smoking, but died of erysipelas. Major Reno was born in Illinois, was graduated at West Point July 1, 1857, and was assigned to the Dragoons. After serving on the frontier he was promoted Captain, First Cavalry, November 12, 1861. Subsequently he took part, among other engagements, in the battles of Williamsburg, Gaines' Mills, Malvern Hill, Antietam and the action at Kelly's Ford, Virginia, March 17, 1863, where he was injured, and was breveted Major for gallant and meritorious conduct. He was also present at Cold Harbor and Trevillian Station, and at Cedar Creek, October 19, 1864, and received the brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel for his gallantry at that battle. From January to July, 1865, as Colonel of the Twelfth Pennsylvania Cavalry, he was in command of a brigade, and encountered Mosby's guerillas at Harmony, Virginia. On March 13, 1865, he was breveted Colonel in the Regular Army and Brigadier-General of Volunteers for his gallant and meritorious services during the war. December 26, 1868, he was promoted Major, Seventh Cavalry, and in 1876 he was engaged with General George A. Custer in the expedition against the Sioux under Sitting Bull. He was in the action of the Little Big Horn when Custer, and nearly his entire regiment, were slaughtered by the savages, and it was

charged that he failed to bring his portion of the command up to support Custer when the latter was surprised by the Sioux. In 1877 he was tried for various offences committed while in command of Fort Abercrombie and was sentenced to be dismissed, but the President mitigated it to suspension from rank and pay for two years. In 1880 he was brought to trial at Fort Meade and was again sentenced to be dismissed from the service, which was approved and went into effect April, 1880. Since then he made repeated efforts to be restored to the army but without success. Thus ends a life which in the past gave promise of unusual brilliancy.

*Army and Navy Journal, April 6, 1889.*

---

### ROBERT NEWTON PRICE.

No. 2366. CLASS OF 1870.

Died, April 5, 1889, at Denver, Colorado, aged 42.

On the 5th of April, 1889, at Denver, Colorado, there died of pneumonia, a graduate of the Military Academy and one of the most generous of men—Robert Newton Price. Entering the Academy in 1865, graduating in 1870, he was assigned to the Tenth Cavalry. He served with that regiment in the Indian Territory until 1872 when he resigned to engage in business—manufacturer of blank-books—in his native city, Philadelphia, and where, from his father's house, he was buried on the 12th instant. The writer next knew him as a clerk in the Pension Office, Washington, D. C., which position he left, in 1887, for a home in the metropolis of the Rocky Mountain region, where, in the midst of active scenes, and the pursuits of usefulness, he was stricken down in the prime of life—the forty-second year of his age.

Although he had left the army, his love for its members, and for his Alma Mater never diminished, but gathered strength rather with years. Everything affecting the military profession

interested him. The members of the association of graduates will recall with pleasure his familiar form and genial face when annually they assemble to preserve green in their memories their recollections of young, happy, by-gone days. Mr. Price was always there. Nothing was omitted that he could do towards enhancing the pleasure of the occasion.

He was a peculiar man. His friends, and he had many of them, loved him, because they appreciated his generous and really noble nature. He was a true friend, faithful and loving husband, kind and indulgent father. To strangers, and those who did not penetrate beneath the surface, he no doubt appeared supercilious and domineering. This was due to an unfortunate manner towards those whom he did not know, and whom he almost uniformly impressed with the idea that he did not wish to know them. In this respect he, in a remarkable manner, habitually put his worst foot forward, and was his own worst enemy. Let, however, all that pass. He was generous to a fault. How very many in the army and out of it remember with liveliest feelings of gratitude the hospitality of his open house during the Centennial Exposition of 1876. This feature of his character never left him, change of fortune and circumstances did not impair it, and though doubtless in his later years he was made often to feel keenly the ungratefulness of mankind, when the adverse tide once sets in, his *bonhomie* and love of the companionship of his friends never for a moment forsook him.

Naturally, his was an excellent mind; and it was stored with curious, interesting and valuable information, rendering him an extremely entertaining companion.

He was devoted to his family—a tender, loving wife and a manly boy—and well he might be. Schemes for their happiness were ever uppermost in his mind. Of this fact the writer has had many illustrations, which did but prove the noble nature of the man. Prosperity less than adversity shows the stuff that men are made of. It was under the latter that the depth and genuineness of his love for his family prominently developed itself to his friends outside the family circle. Beautiful and touching are

these traits of character! How they embalm the dead in the memories of the living! Rest in peace dutiful son, generous brother, firm friend, indulgent father. Thou art indeed gone from our midst, but thy constant and generous friendship will never die from our hearts until, like thine, they cease to beat.

WM. E. BIRKHIMER.

---

SAMUEL K. DAWSON.

No. 1007. CLASS OF 1839.

Died, April 17, 1889, at Orange, New Jersey, aged 72.

GENERAL SAMUEL K. DAWSON, whose name has been borne on the retired list of the Army since 1870, died at Orange, New Jersey, on Wednesday, the 17th of April last. He was educated at the West Point Military Academy, having been graduated July 1, 1839, when he was commissioned Second Lieutenant of the First Artillery, serving at Plattsburg, New York, during the Canada border disturbance of that year. In 1840 he was at Hamilton, on the Maine frontier, pending the "disputed territory" controversy, and in 1845 was with the Army of Occupation at Corpus Christi, Texas. In the Mexican War he was at the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma and Cerro Gordo, and at the siege of Vera Cruz. For gallant conduct at Cerro Gordo he received a Brevet Captaincy. In 1851-3 he fought in the Seminole War, and in the latter year was made a full Captain. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he was made Major of the Nineteenth Infantry, and served in the defense of Fort Pickens, Florida, being present during the bombardment. In 1863 he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel of the Fifteenth Infantry, and was engaged in the battle of Chancellorsville, where he was severely wounded. On March 13, 1865, he was promoted to be Brevet Colonel and Brevet Brigadier-General for gallant conduct during the Rebellion, and, after being on leave

of absence and awaiting orders for several years, he was, on May 11, 1870, retired from active service for disability contracted in the line of duty.

*Army and Navy Register, April 20, 1889.*

---

### NORMAN ELTING.

No. 1202. CLASS OF 1843.

Died, April 20, 1889, at New York, New York, aged 67.

NORMAN ELTING was born in New York in 1822; was appointed cadet from same State in 1839 and graduated in 1843. He was assigned to the Sixth Infantry as Brevet Second Lieutenant, and Second Lieutenant, Fourth Infantry, May 9, 1846. He resigned in October, 1846, and engaged in teaching till 1863, and was also employed by the Pennsylvania Coal Company in various capacities. From 1863 till 1868 he was a farmer in Connecticut, after which time no definite information of his career is known.

*From Cullum's Register of Graduates.*

---

### EDMUND BRADFORD.

No. 909. CLASS OF 1837.

Died, April 26, 1889, at Norfolk, Virginia, aged 73.

EDMUND BRADFORD, who died April 26, at his residence in Norfolk, Virginia, in the 73d year of his age, entered West Point in 1833, was graduated in 1837, and promoted to the Fourth Artillery. He was promoted First Lieutenant June 25, 1841, served with great credit during the Mexican War, and finally resigned May 20, 1849, and engaged in farming at Norfolk, Virginia. When the war broke out he joined the Confederate service.

*Army and Navy Journal, May 11, 1889.*

[A more extended notice of Colonel Bradford was promised, but it had not arrived when this year's report of Association was put to the press.]

## IVERS J. AUSTIN.

No. 513. CLASS OF 1828.

Died, June 11, 1889, at Newport, Rhode Island, aged 81.

IVERS J. AUSTIN was born February 14, 1808, in Boston, Massachusetts, and was graduated from the U. S. Military Academy and thence promoted to the artillery, July 1, 1828. Immediately after his graduation leave of absence he resigned from the army, November 8, 1828, to adopt the profession of his father, who had been the Attorney-General of Massachusetts.

After fitting himself at Northampton and the Law School of Harvard College for his new vocation, Austin entered, in 1851, upon the practice of law in his native city, where he was a successful attorney and counsellor for twenty years, when he retired from business. Then he went to Europe, and after a residence there of nine years, returned to spend the remainder of his life in the quiet of Newport, Rhode Island.

While in the active practice of his profession Austin filled various grades up to Lieutenant-Colonel in the militia of his State, and was once a member of its House of Representatives.

During his long residence abroad Austin was a diligent and thoughtful student, and being gifted with a very retentive memory, he became a successful contributor to periodical journals, and in his later years wrote an elaborate biographical memoir of his distinguished classmate, the late Professor William W. Mather.

Austin was of a sanguine temperament, always hopeful and seldom depressed. He was earnest and persevering, and possessed marked mental concentrativeness and cogent powers of rationalism. His favorite studies were theology and mathematics, upon which he delighted to converse. In all his dealings and associations he was punctiliously honorable, was kind and affectionate to his family and friends, thoroughly loyal to his country, and devoted to the welfare of the Military Academy, to which, in 1842, he was one of the Board of Visitors.

GEO. W. CULLUM,  
*Brevet Major-General U. S. Army.*

The following memorial resolutions were passed by the Missouri Legislature, January 11, 1889, at Jefferson City, the Capital of the State.

A brief obituary of Governor Marmaduke was published in the Association Report of 1888. It is on page 62, and was written by his classmate, General Robert H. Anderson, whose death occurred less than six weeks after that of General Marmaduke, and of whom an obituary is published on page 75 of last year's report.

SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE THIRTY-FIFTH GENERAL ASSEMBLY:

Your Committee appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the feelings of this body on the death of our lamented Governor, General Jno. S. Marmaduke, beg leave to report the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the universe to remove by death our late chief magistrate, General Jno. S. Marmaduke, before the close of an administration so auspiciously begun and to the successful and honorable termination of which his trusting constituency looked forward with such confidence; therefore,

*Resolved*, That the death of Governor Marmaduke at such a time seemed to be, indeed, a public calamity. Called to the chief magistracy at a period when it was felt that the State needed a wise leader, his death was a blow which his people felt to be irreparable. Born and reared to manhood among a people and at a time when integrity of purpose was written on the escutcheon of all honorable men, he early exhibited those traits which in after life became the index to his real character. Wise in counsel, fearless in execution, but calm and deliberate in the contemplation of questions of moment, his conclusions when reached were clear and logical, and he adhered to them with a tenacity that knew no relenting.

John S. Marmaduke was a manly man, gallant as a knight errant in his intercourse with men, and one could imagine as he looked upon him that he saw before him a Senator at Rome when Rome survived. He was possessed of a laudable desire for preferment, but when seeking promotion at the hands of the people of his beloved State his footsteps led only along the pathway of honorable methods to the goal of his ambition. Amid all his environments, whether about the campfire, in counsel or in the storms of battle, he combined with the intrepid leader the sensibilities of a woman. Faults he may have had, but there was nothing coarse, or low, or grovelling that came near his head or heart. Governor Marmaduke was comparatively a poor man, but the deserving were never turned

away from his door and he left his benedictions upon the victim that knelt at the gate of charity.

*Resolved*, That the name of Governor John S. Marmaduke will occupy no subordinate place in the affections of the people of this commonwealth when they stands about the monuments erected to perpetuate the memory of the State's illustrious dead.

*Resolved*, That a memorial page be set apart on the Journal of this House and these resolutions spread thereon.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the surviving relatives of the deceased.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

I. M. ABRAHAM,  
N. D. THURMOND,  
F. R. NEWBERRY,  
R. T. BROWN,  
S. G. KELLY.

*Committee.*

---

In the Army .....	16
In Civil Life.....	15
Total.....	31
Oldest—Edward G. W. Butler..... 89 years	
Youngest—David W. Fulton..... 25 years	
Average age..... 60½ years	

## MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

---

The Treasurer presented the following report which was accepted and adopted:

WEST POINT, NEW YORK, JUNE 12, 1889.

*Professor E. W. Bass, Treasurer, in account with the Association of Graduates, United States Military Academy.*

Dr.— Balance on hand last report .....	\$ 1,189.04
Received interest on bond .....	40.00
Received sale of Pamphlets.....	2.40
Received initiation fees.....	200.00
Total.....	\$ 1,431.44
Cr.— Printing Annual Report 1888.....	\$ 168.39
Postage .....	30.40
Subriptions Army and Naval Journal, and Register.....	5.00
Freight on Annual Reports.....	1.29
	\$ 205 .08
Balance on hand June 12, 1889.....	\$ 1,226.36

E. W. BASS,  
*Professor United States Military Academy,  
 Treasurer Association of Graduates, U. S. M. A.*

Gen. John S. McCalmont, class of 1842, offered the following resolution:

To amend the first By-law by adding these words, "For the payment of the current expenses of the Association, the Executive Committee may make an annual assessment not exceeding one dollar for any member," which resolution was rejected.

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

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

GENERAL CULLUM,	GENERAL PARKE,
PROFESSOR MICHIE,	CAPTAIN METCALFE,
LIEUTENANT HARDIN.	

SECRETARY.

LIEUTENANT BRADEN.

TREASURER.

PROFESSOR BASS.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

CHAS. BRADEN, Lieut. U. S. A.

*Secretary.*

ENTERTAINMENT.

Immediately after the parade the graduates, thirty-six in number, proceeded to Grant Hall, where the annual dinner was served, Professor H. L. Kendrick, class of 1835, presiding at the request of Colonel Alexander Montgomery, class of 1834.

Informal remarks were made by General Sherman, General Stanley, Professor Postlethwaite, Professor Michie, General Horace Porter, Captain Von Urban, of the Austrian Dragoons, Mr. Hun and others. The remarks were interspersed with songs by Lieutenants Duvall, Macomb, etc.

## CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

---

### CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE 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 the Treasurer, to be selected from the members of the Association residing at or near 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 of 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, New York, 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 regulations of all meetings of this Association.

*The following names have been added to the list of graduates since  
last report:*

### CLASS OF 1889.

- |      |    |                                                                |
|------|----|----------------------------------------------------------------|
| 3282 | 1  | Eben E. Winslow, Add'l Second Lieut. Corps of Engineers.       |
| 3283 | 2  | Albert M. D'Armit, Add'l Second Lieut. Corps of Engineers.     |
| 3284 | 3  | Clement A. F. Flagler, Add'l Second Lieut. Corps of Engineers. |
| 3285 | 4  | Chester Harding, Add'l Second Lieut. Corps of Engineers.       |
| 3286 | 5  | William W. Harts, Add'l Second Lieut. Corps of Engineers.      |
| 3287 | 6  | Robert McGregor, Add'l Second Lieut. Corps of Engineers.       |
| 3288 | 7  | Edmund M. Blake, Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.            |
| 3289 | 8  | John T. Martin, Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.            |
| 3290 | 9  | Francis W. Willcox, Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.        |
| 3291 | 10 | Wilmot E. Ellis, Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.            |
| 3292 | 11 | William L. Kenly, Jr., Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.     |
| 3293 | 12 | William G. Haan, Second Lieutenant First Artillery.            |
| 3294 | 13 | Sidney E. Jordan, Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.           |
| 3295 | 14 | Walter A. Bethel, Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.          |
| 3296 | 15 | Alvin H. Sydenham, Second Lieutenant Eighth Cavalry.           |
| 3297 | 16 | Ben Johnson, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.         |
| 3298 | 17 | Morris K. Barroll, Add'l Second Lieutenant First Artillery.    |
| 3299 | 18 | Ralph Harrison, Second Lieutenant Second Cavalry.              |
| 3300 | 19 | Delamare Skerrett, Add'l Second Lieutenant Second Artillery.   |
| 3301 | 20 | Edward F. McGlachlin, Jr., Add'l Sec'd Lieut. Third Artillery. |
| 3302 | 21 | Archibald Campbell, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.   |
| 3303 | 22 | John P. Hains, Add'l Second Lieutenant First Artillery.        |
| 3304 | 23 | William Lassiter, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.    |
| 3305 | 24 | George LeR. Irwin, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.    |
| 3306 | 25 | Charles B. Hagadorn, Second Lieut. Twenty-third Infantry.      |
| 3307 | 26 | Charles D. Rhodes, Add'l Second Lieutenant Seventh Cavalry.    |
| 3308 | 27 | Harry R. Lee, Second Lieutenant Eleventh Infantry.             |
| 3309 | 28 | Henry V. Bookmiller, Second Lieutenant Second Infantry.        |
| 3310 | 29 | Alexander R. Piper, Second Lieutenant Eighth Infantry.         |
| 3311 | 30 | Eddie T. Winston, Second Lieutenant Fourteenth Infantry.       |
| 3312 | 31 | Winthrop S. Wood, Add'l Second Lieutenant Second Cavalry.      |
| 3313 | 32 | George T. Langhorne, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.    |
| 3314 | 33 | Ulysses G. Kemp, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourth Cavalry.       |
| 3315 | 34 | Matt R. Peterson, Second Lieutenant Tenth Infantry.            |

- 3316 35 Edwin T. Cole, Second Lieutenant Eighth Infantry.  
3317 36 William A. Phillips, Second Lieut. Twenty-second Infantry.  
3318 37 John R. M. Taylor, Second Lieutenant Seventh Infantry.  
3319 38 George W. Kirkman, Second Lieutenant First Infantry.  
3320 39 Francis E. Lacey, Second Lieutenant Tenth Infantry.  
3321 40 Sydney A. Cloman, Second Lieutenant First Infantry.  
3322 41 Charles Crawford, Second Lieutenant Tenth Infantry.  
3323 42 William S. Graves, Second Lieutenant Second Infantry.  
3324 43 Frank D. Webster, Second Lieutenant Twenty-fifth Infantry.  
3325 44 Joseph D. Leitch, Second Lieutenant Twenty-fourth Infantry.  
3326 45 Samuel Burkhardt, Jr., Second Lieut. Twenty-fifth Infantry.  
3327 46 James E. Normoyle, Second Lieut. Twenty-third Infantry.  
3328 47 Edward V. Stockham, Second Lieut. Seventeenth Infantry.  
3329 48 Antonio Barrios, not assigned to a regiment.

# INDEX.

---

	PAGE.
Business Meeting and List of Members.....	3-10
Address of Mr. Young.....	11
Obituary of Austin, Ivers J.....	108
Ayers, Romeyn B.....	62
Bailey, Albert S.....	100
Bradford, Edmund.....	107
Buckingham, C. P.....	53
Butler, Edward G. W.....	57
Crispin, Silas.....	91
Davies, Francis H.....	74
Dawson, Samuel K.....	106
DeWitt, David P.....	91
Elting, Norman.....	107
Fulton, David W.....	100
Gaillard, Peter C.....	64
Howard, William T.....	56
Hunt, Henry J.....	77
Jones, Rogers.....	74
LaMotte, Joseph H.....	60
Lee, Thomas J.....	60
Macomb, John N.....	93
Mackenzie, Ranald S.....	71
Marmaduke, John S.....	109
McCallum, William B.....	97
McClelland, George C.....	59
McFarland, Walter.....	15
Patrick, Marsena R.....	21
Price, Robert N.....	104
Reno, Marcus A.....	103
Rockwell, Charles H.....	49
Sheridan, Philip H.....	24
Starring, William S.....	88
Stevenson, Carter L.....	47
Wessells, Henry W.....	70
Williams, George A.....	98
Miscellaneous Business.....	111
Constitution and By-Laws.....	113
Class of 1889.....	115



[The following article was received too late for insertion in its proper place; it is therefore added as an appendix.]

## RANALD SLIDELL MACKENZIE.

No. 1967. CLASS OF 1862.

Died, January 19, 1889, at New Brighton, Staten Island, New York, aged 48.

RANALD SLIDELL MACKENZIE was the eldest child of Commander Alexander Mackenzie of the Navy, and of his wife Catherine Alexander, the daughter of Morris Robinson, of New York. He was born in that city on the 27th of July, 1840, and, a few weeks later, his parents moved to a farm on the Hudson, between Tarrytown and Sing Sing. After a slight sunstroke when he was three years old, he was never thoroughly strong until he went to college, and any long confinement to the house was certain to bring on headache and depression of spirits.

To those who really knew him well, his character as a child was remarkable. He was entirely truthful, entirely brave. He was never known to tell a lie or to make even the slightest untruthful excuse. From the time he could understand anything his mother had impressed it upon him that he must never hurt anyone smaller or weaker than himself, and her words had sunk deep into his generous nature.

His father returned from the Mexican War in the spring of 1848, safe but with broken health. It was only a few months later that the child's first sorrow came. He was playing alone by the gate one morning when his father rode down, and the child ran to open it for him. Captain Mackenzie spoke to him for a moment, leaned down from the saddle to kiss him good-bye, then rode off and was never seen alive again. He fell from his horse in an attack of the heart and within a short distance of his wife and his home died quite alone.

From that time began the thoughtful, protecting affection for his mother, which no one who knew him could fail to remark.

Very close upon his father's death followed the loss of his home, his mother removing to Morristown, in New Jersey, in the spring of 1849.

When he was fifteen the time came when something must be decided as to his future life. He had showed no leaning toward any profession and quietly agreed to the wish of his uncles that he should go to college with the prospect of studying law in New York afterwards. In the autumn, of 1855, therefore, he entered the freshman class at Williams College. He had not finished his junior year, however, when his life was changed by his decision to enter the army. This determination was not caused by any change in his own wishes. It was only a change in his family circumstances which made him feel that it would be better for his mother that he should be able at once to provide for himself. He discussed it with no one, asked no one's advice, but thought it over quietly by himself, and, when he had fully made up his mind, wrote for his mother's consent and asked her to get the appointment for him.

Another thing which seems a little unusual in the light of his after success was that nearly everyone of his acquaintances and relations expected him to fail at West Point. It was perhaps natural that the strength of his mind and character should be misunderstood. He was very shy and reserved, his speech was slow and a little indistinct, his manner diffident and hesitating; the great brilliancy of his younger brother, too, threw him more into the shade from which he was perfectly happy to admire his brother's gifts of mind and manner and quite contented with second place himself.

His uncle, on hearing his resolution, wrote to say that he could get the appointment for him, certainly, but he must warn him of the great disadvantage it would be to him to be found deficient. Other relations urged upon him the disappointment and grief that his failure would be to his mother—the opinion of his little public, in short, was summed up in the words of their old clergyman, who, on hearing later that Ranald stood second in his class, absolutely refused to believe it. "No," he exclaimed to Mrs.

Mackenzie, "it is not possible;" and when informed that it was not only possible but true, he went on, "Madam, you surprise me; I had ventured to hint to my wife—in strict confidence—my certainty of the disappointment in store for you."

The same certainty was felt at first by the other cadets at West Point, who, in talking over their chances before they had left their first encampment, had unanimously agreed that Mackenzie would be one of those to be "found" at the first examination. Only a few of his family, and all his teachers at school or college, held a different opinion. They alone understood the boy's quiet courage and uncommon ability, and to them no honor that came to him could ever be a surprise. As Mr. Morris, his former teacher, had written of him three years before, "With time he will always be equal to what is required of him."

He entered the Military Academy on the 1st of July, 1858. His sterling qualities of heart and mind soon made him a great favorite in his class and very popular with the whole corps. He was looked upon as a high-spirited, model gentleman; modest, determined, fearless, generous, loyal to his friends, and slow to anger unless he thought an insult was intended, when no one would resent it more quickly. He had a very sociable disposition, loved to be with his comrades, and was full of good nature. His love of sport and fondness for the society of his friends was the cause of his getting more than the average number of demerits, but in all essentially military matters his conduct was exemplary.

At the end of his first year he stood fifth in his class; at the end of the second year he stood second. In his third year, 1860-61, the outbreak of the civil war, and the events that immediately preceded it, produced an excitement throughout the country that was also deeply felt at West Point. At that time Mackenzie lived in Company "D," where many Southern cadets also lived. It was probably due to his interest in his friends from the South and the exciting incidents of that year, that at its end he had fallen to twelfth place, for in the year following, although he was Acting Assistant Professor of Mathematics, and much of his time was necessarily taken up with instructing the lower classes, he gradu-

ated with ease at the head of his class. His letters show that for months before graduation he was also deeply engaged in studying the problems of the war, and that his able mind had realized in a great measure the gigantic proportions the conflict would assume. He chafed at his enforced detention at West Point, and longed to be in a life of activity and danger, with so many gallant men, fighting for a great cause.

Upon graduating in June, 1862, he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers, and almost immediately reported for duty to General Burnside, as Engineer Officer on his staff. In a few weeks, however, he was transferred to the staff of General Reno, with whom he served at the second battle of Manassas, in August. On the afternoon of the second day of that battle, while carrying a message, he stopped to ask information of a wounded soldier, and at that moment was shot from behind a fence, the ball entering at the right shoulder, passing over the shoulder blade and spine without breaking the skin, and grazing the left shoulder blade as it went out, making a serious and painful but not dangerous wound. After he fell, two of the men that had fired upon him, came up. He asked for water, and they said they would gladly give it but they had none themselves. They took his pistol and money, leaving him his watch, and then hurried off. He lay on the ground all that night, and next day was picked up and sent to Centreville, where he was placed in one of the crowded ambulances and hurried to Washington. There, his brother, after a long search, found him with other wounded officers, in a hotel, and though very weak and worn, quite happy in feeling that his first fight had left him nothing to be ashamed of. When his mother arrived next morning his first words were: "I am wounded in the back, but I was not running away." For his gallant conduct in this battle he received the brevet of First Lieutenant.

His wound healed rapidly and on October 9th he again reported for duty. General Reno having been killed at South Mountain, he was placed for awhile on the staff of General Burnside, but the Chief of Engineers soon had him assigned to duty

with the Engineer Battalion, and he remained with it almost uninterruptedly, participating in many skirmishes, and all the great battles of the Army of the Potomac, until June, 1864.

For gallant and meritorious service at the battle of Chancellorsville he received the brevet of Captain. At the battle of Gettysburg he was temporarily attached to the staff of General Meade, was again wounded, though not seriously enough to incapacitate him, and for his gallantry was brevetted Major.

Until June, 1864, his duties had been those of an Engineer Officer only, and by regular promotion he had reached the rank of Captain. But while he performed his duties zealously and well, they were hardly of an agreeable kind, and neither suited his taste nor gave scope for his talents. He speaks, in his letters, of a pontoon as a "bore," and a pontoon train as his "pet aversion." He was far more deeply interested in the tactical employment of troops, and in the lessons to be learned from the various battles, than in the duties of his position. But his attention to those duties, his great energy, and the courage and intelligence he so frequently displayed, could not fail to attract the notice of his superiors, and when the officers of the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery—a regiment that was artillery only in name, being armed and equipped as infantry—wished to have a regular officer appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of its Colonel at Cold Harbor, General Upton recommended them to apply for Captain Mackenzie. This they did, and the application received the favorable endorsement of Generals Upton, Russell, Wright, Meade and Grant.

On June 6th, Colonel Mackenzie, not yet twenty-four years old, took command of his regiment at Cold Harbor. He was now in a position that gave him an opportunity to display his high soldierly qualities and great genius for war, and he made use of that opportunity. He now entered upon the most brilliant portion of his military career, and considering how late in the war the opportunity came, his subsequent advancement was phenomenal. For gallant and meritorious service in front of Petersburg on the 18th of June he received the brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel

in the regular army. On the 22d he was shot in the right hand, losing two fingers, and much against his will was compelled to take a short leave and go home. In less than three weeks he was back again with his regiment, which belonged to the Sixth Army Corps, and went with it to Washington when the Confederate General Early threatened that city, after which the corps was transferred to General Sheridan's army in the Shenandoah Valley. At the battle of Opequan Mackenzie was slightly wounded in the leg by a piece of shell, but retained command of his regiment, and for his gallantry on that occasion and at Fisher's Hill and Middletown he subsequently received the unusual distinction of being appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers—unusual because the honor was conferred as a reward for distinguished services specially mentioned. In those three battles his regiment lost more heavily, probably, than any other in General Sheridan's command, and bore three-fourths of the losses of its own brigade. At Cedar Creek Mackenzie commanded his brigade, and was wounded in the foot early in the morning, was wounded in the leg later in the day, and finally was knocked from his horse by some missile, which struck him in the chest and stunned him for a moment, bruising him badly but not breaking the skin. His arms partially paralyzed for a few moments, he made his men replace him on his horse, where he remained for a short time to see that the victory was assured. In his report of the battle General Sheridan says: "Colonel Mackenzie, though severely wounded, refused to leave the field." On this occasion he won the brevet of Colonel in the regular army.

Mackenzie's high standard of discipline caused his men to consider him unreasonably strict, and until they knew him well, his rigid administration caused considerable feeling against him. The following extract from a history of the regiment, written by the Adjutant, First Lieutenant T. F. Vaill, will be appreciated by General Mackenzie's friends:

"The circumstances under which Colonel Mackenzie became connected with the Second Connecticut are related in Chapter "VI. He had chosen the trade of war before the Rebellion com-

“menced, and it soon became evident that he had a remarkable  
“taste and aptitude for the business. He arrived and assumed  
“command while we lay at Cold Harbor, \* \* \* and when the  
“survivors were lying so supine and stupid that they could hardly  
“be called survivors. \* \* \* Being himself in no such  
“exhausted condition, Colonel Mackenzie found not the slightest  
“difficulty in becoming master of the situation. His military  
“experience and his thorough competency in all respects would  
“have enabled him, under any circumstances, to command the  
“respect of subordinate officers, but the condition of things just  
“at that time made it a peculiarly easy task. For some days he  
“did not tighten the screws of his discipline, but contented him-  
“self with observing his command and finding out what kind of  
“stuff it was made of. \* \* \* By the time we had reached the  
“Shenandoah Valley he had so far developed as to be a greater ter-  
“ror to both officers and men than Early’s grape and canister.  
“\* \* \* There is a regimental tradition to the effect that a  
“well defined purpose existed among the men, prior to the battle  
“of Winchester, to dispose of this commanding scourge during the  
“first fight that occurred. If he had known it, it would only have  
“excited his contempt, for he cared not a copper for the good will  
“of any except his military superiors, and certainly feared no man  
“of woman born, on either side of the lines. But the purpose,  
“if any existed, quailed and failed before his audacious pluck on  
“that bloody day. He seemed to court destruction all day long.  
“With his hat aloft, on the point of his saber, he galloped over  
“forty-acre fields, through a perfect hailstorm of Rebel lead and  
“iron, with as much impunity as though he had been a ghost.  
“The men hated him, \* \* \* but they could not draw bead  
“on so brave a man as that. \* \* \* His fingers were shot off  
“at Petersburg while his hand was stretched out in the act of giv-  
“ing an order, but he was in command again in twenty days.  
“At Winchester his leg was skinned by a shell that cut his horse  
“asunder, but tying a handkerchief around it, and remarking with  
“grim jocoseness that this ‘was dismounting without numbers,’  
“he went on with the regiment, through the battle of Fisher’s

“Hill and the chase up the Valley, never for a moment relinquishing command until the battle of Cedar Creek, on which day another horse was killed under him, and two wounds,—one received during Early’s morning call, and the other during Sheridan’s return call in the afternoon—at length cleared him out. That was the last of his immediate command of the regiment. He returned, however, and took command of the brigade which he retained until appointed to a cavalry command in the spring of 1865.”

His wounds kept him from duty until about the middle of November, when he rejoined his brigade, and later accompanied it when the Sixth Corps returned to General Grant in front of Petersburg. A good feeling had long been firmly established between him and his old regiment, and he would have liked to keep it. Nothing of striking interest occurred during the winter, though Mackenzie was doing what he could “to try and justify General Sheridan’s opinion in having him promoted.” About the middle of March, 1865, General Grant transferred him to the command of a division of cavalry with which he rendered conspicuous service at Five Forks, and in the operations that terminated with the surrender of General Lee. His command was designated by General Grant to assist in the last formalities and receive the arms and munitions of war of the Rebel Army.

For gallant and meritorious services during the war he received the brevets of Brigadier-General in the regular army, and Major-General of Volunteers.

After being mustered out of the Volunteer service he returned to his duties as Captain of Engineers, and from February, 1866, to May, 1867, was stationed at Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

In the reorganization of the regular army, he thought it possible he might be given the rank of Major in the Line, but in the Spring of 1867 some of his friends informed him that the Colonelcy of the Forty-first Infantry, a new regiment, had been offered to several officers, who in turn had declined it, because the regiment was composed of colored men. Unknown to himself, he had been mentioned in connection with the appointment, and he was advised,

if it was offered to him, not to refuse it. Eventually it was offered to him and he accepted it, and in June was in command of the post at Baton Rouge, Louisiana. In July he went to Texas, and began at once to try and make his regiment the best colored regiment in the army, by getting its recruiting stations changed from the Southern to the Northern States, and having great care taken to enlist only intelligent men. Until 1870 he was stationed along the Rio Grande and at Forts Clark and McKavett, the monotony of garrison life being broken by hunting and scouting. He was transferred to the Twenty-fourth Infantry, upon the reduction of the army, in 1869, and while East on duty in 1870 General Grant informed him that he would be transferred to the Fourth Cavalry. Although he had been very anxious to have a Cavalry regiment he had made no effort to obtain one, and now that his wish was to be gratified, he had the satisfaction of knowing that in this instance, as in every other, whatever promotion or favor had been conferred upon him during all his military service had not been obtained by the slightest personal solicitation.

Upon joining his new regiment, in the spring of 1871, he wrote home: "I intend that it shall not be on account of any laziness of mine if it falls below any other," a resolution that not a single officer or man of the regiment will say he failed to follow to the letter. At that time all of that portion of Texas west of the one hundredth meridian, particularly the region known as the Staked Plains, was overrun by various bands of Indians, who were making constantly depredations upon the settlements further east. The Cheyennes and Arapahoes roamed over northern Texas, Kansas and Colorado from the Red River to the Platte, while the Comanches, Kiowas, Mescalero Apaches, Kickapoos and Lipans had actual control of western Texas and eastern New Mexico, and wandered from the southern boundary of Colorado to many miles south of the Rio Grande. The bands of Comanches, Kiowas and Apaches were the ones that gave the most trouble on the Texas frontier, and were comfortably located on the Staked Plains south of the Canadian River, a region that had never been fully explored and that, to the troops,

was unknown. Secure in their retreats, they were constantly prowling about the settlements in small parties, mainly for the purpose of stealing horses, but also ready to attack any persons that came in their way, provided the danger was not too great to themselves. In some of these expeditions the Indians have been known to penetrate the settlements to the Gulf of Mexico. The troops, intended to protect the settlers, were scattered among the frontier posts, sometimes hundreds of miles apart, and employed in small detachments in trying to overtake and punish the raiders. Although the troops were constantly in a state of activity, their efforts were usually fruitless and without effect. If the Indians were followed to the vicinity of their homes they would receive such reinforcements as to make it necessary for the small detachments of troops to turn back. General Mackenzie concluded that the only plan to be followed to bring the Indians to terms was to send one or more large columns of troops, each strong enough to take care of itself, into the country occupied by the Indians and make it untenable for them. Accordingly in the summer and fall of 1871, he conducted an expedition to the Staked Plains. He considered his expedition very unsuccessful, as he was not able to surprise any large party of Indians, and only a few were killed. Still, the experience gained and the knowledge obtained of the topography of the country were of the greatest value to him subsequently. In this campaign, during an affair with a few Indians, Mackenzie became concerned about the safety of a daring young officer who had gone well to the front, and while ordering him back he was himself shot in the leg by an arrow.

In the summer and fall of 1872 he again conducted a similar expedition to the Staked Plains, and in September surprised a large camp on McClellan's Creek, defeated the Indians with considerable loss, and captured over one hundred women and children. He and his command were congratulated upon their success in general orders from the War Department.

In the meanwhile the Southern frontier of Texas was exposed to raids by Kickapoo and Lipan Indians, who, when closely pressed, were in the habit of crossing the Rio Grande River

into Mexico, where they were safe from pursuit, and where unmolested by the Mexicans, they had their homes.

In the spring of 1873, Mackenzie's Headquarters were transferred from Northern Texas, where they had been for two years, to Fort Clark, about twenty miles from the Rio Grande. He at once set to work to ascertain the location of the principal Indian camps in Mexico, and, this accomplished, he crossed the Rio Grande, one evening in May, made a forced march during the night, attacked the Indians at daylight, destroyed their camp, which was only four or five miles from a Mexican town, and then encumbered with his wounded, forty captured women and children, and two hundred captured horses, he succeeded in regaining the north bank of the Rio Grande before sunrise on the following morning, his men having had no rest for nearly fifty hours.

This affair caused a great deal of excitement at the time, and was the cause of considerable correspondence between our Government and that of Mexico, but Mackenzie had the assurance of the support of General Sheridan, and also of the Secretary of War, and in time the matter was amicable adjusted.

In 1874, many of the Comanches, Kiowas, and Cheyennes on their reservations in Indian Territory, became discontented and joined the renegades who lived habitually on the Staked Plains. Columns of troops from New Mexico, Kansas, Indian Territory and Texas were sent out to punish them, and Mackenzie was placed in command of the two from Texas. One he commanded personally and the other was under General Buell, Lieut. Colonel of the Eleventh Infantry. Mackenzie's command had a skirmish with a war party of several hundred Indians during the night of the 26th and morning of the 27th of September. At daylight on the morning of the 28th, after a night march of about forty miles, he attacked their main camp, killing several, destroyed the camp, and killed or captured nearly two thousand horses. The next day, after selecting such of the captured horses as were needed for the use of the command, one thousand and forty, by actual count, were shot to keep

them from falling again in the hands of the Indians. Several other small engagements took place in November and December, after which the troops returned to their posts.

In 1875 the Fourth Cavalry was ordered to take station in Indian Territory with head quarters at Fort Sill. Mackenzie also commanded the troops at the Cheyenne Agency, where Fort Reno has since been located, and those at the cantonment on the present site of Fort Elliott. The Indians had returned to their reservations, but owing to the depredations of white horse thieves on the Indians' herds, it was a difficult matter to hold them there. It was not an unusual thing for a hundred head of ponies to be stolen from an Indian camp in one night, and horses belonging to officers, and picketed near their quarters, were stolen at midday. Before the year was out, the energetic measures taken by Mackenzie produced a complete change in that condition of affairs.

After Custer was killed in 1876, General Mackenzie was ordered with six troops of his regiment to Camp Robinson, Nebraska, and on arrival was assigned to the command of the District of the Black Hills which placed under his orders the Indians at Red Cloud and Spotted Tail Agencies. As Red Cloud had shown a disposition to ignore his authority, and failed to obey the instructions to move his camp close to the agency, he was awakened one morning by the troops, who had ridden forty miles during the night and surrounded his camp. He was required to surrender his arms and horses, and the latter were taken away and sold, while he was deposed by General Crook from his position of authority in his tribe.

From November 1st to December 31st, 1876, Mackenzie commanded the cavalry force of the Powder River Expedition under General Crook. On the morning of November 25th, after a night march the cavalry surprised a hostile camp in the Big Horn Mountains, destroyed 173 lodges, captured 600 ponies, and killed and wounded probably 100 Indians. Mackenzie's loss was one officer and six men killed and twenty-five wounded.

In May, 1877, he was ordered back to Fort Sill, where he

remained until winter, when he was transferred to Texas with headquarters at Fort Clark, and placed in the command of the District of the Nueces. He crossed the Rio Grande with a large force in June, 1878, intending to operate against raiding Indians and cattle thieves, but the expedition failed owing to the illness of a guide and the failure to find water. While leisurely returning to the north side of the Rio Grande, Mexican troops appeared in his front, and demanded that he turn around and return to Texas by the route he came. This he refused to do, but notified them that he intended to return by the road to the nearest ford, which was about thirty miles distant, and that as they had formed across that road in his front, he would fight if they attempted to stop him. On his advancing the Mexicans retired, though they hovered about till the third day afterward when he re-crossed the river into Texas. The vigilance of our troops during the summer, and the measures taken by Mackenzie soon put an end to the border troubles in his district.

In the fall of 1879, after the murder of Agent Meeker by the Utes, and the death of Major Thornburgh, General Mackenzie was ordered from Texas to Fort Garland, Colorado, where he was employed during the winter in preparing an expedition, known as the Fort Garland Column, to proceed in the spring to the Los Pinos Agency on the reservation of the Uncompahgre Utes. The following summer was passed quietly in the vicinity of the Agency, and in the fall Mackenzie was ordered East. While there, the Department of Arkansas was organized, and the President assigned him to its command, placing him on duty according to his brevet rank. In April the Department was broken up, when he was again sent to the Los Pinos Agency.

In that year, 1881, after certain formalities had been concluded as agreed in a treaty, the Utes were to surrender their reservation and move to another in Utah. When the time came for them to go, they at first demurred, and then flatly refused. Mackenzie had made himself acquainted with their views and disposition, and several months before the time for them to move, saw that their opposition would probably lead them to take this

step. The military had no authority to assume control over them until they committed some act of open hostility, and no power to prevent an act of hostility taking place. A refusal to go would merely be a matter between the Indians and the Interior Department, but if they felt strong enough to defy the Government to that extent and were not at once taken in hand by the troops, it was extremely probable that they would commence hostilities. Mackenzie repeatedly represented this danger to his military superiors, and asked for instructions to govern him, but could get no satisfactory answer. The only one he got was that when the Indians refused to move he should refer the matter to Washington, where the case would be laid before the Secretary of the Interior, who would decide what should be done. Mackenzie replied that when the emergency arose there would be no time to refer to the Secretary of the Interior or to any one else, but that action would have to be taken at once, on the spot, by the officer in command of the troops; that the responsibility for such action would therefore have to be borne by himself, and by himself alone, which placed him in a false position, for if blame should afterwards attach to any one, he would be the one that would have to bear it; but as the responsibility was to be forced upon him, he would assume it, and do the best he could. Then, in a spirit of perfect subordination and in order to reduce to a minimum the danger that would result from delaying to exercise military control over a tribe of hot-tempered Indians, while waiting orders from Washington, he hurriedly constructed 80 miles of telegraph line that put him in communication with that city, and had it completed only three days before the Indians were to start. When they finally refused, the agent asked them to wait till he heard what the Secretary of the Interior had to say, to which they consented. The Secretary at once turned them over to the War Department, and the next day when the chiefs and head men came to the agency to get their answer, the agent told them that General Mackenzie would give it to them, and was waiting to receive them at the cantonment, about four miles distant. Accordingly they went over to see him, about twenty in number, with their arms in their

hands, their bows strung, and in a very ugly humor. After the talk began, it soon became evident that the Indians were trying to temporize and to avoid committing themselves, proposing all sorts of expedients and compromises, and that they had no intention of moving at all. At this point Mackenzie told them that he had no time to waste words, that he was ordered to see that they moved to their new reservation, and he was going to see that they did; that there was no other question under discussion; that it remained with them to decide whether they would go peaceably or by force, and he wanted an answer as to whether they intended to go peaceably, yes or no. He would leave them alone in his office to come to a decision, and when they reached it, if they would send for him, he would come to hear it. With that he put on his hat and went to his quarters. The Indians were dumb-founded. They were unaccustomed to such summary treatment, and were so impressed by his decision, his coolness, his daring, his strong personality, that in less than ten minutes they sent for him, their air of defiance all gone, and the Ute question in Colorado was settled. It was an emergency, and Mackenzie had been equal to it. He considered what he did on this occasion as the greatest deed of his life. The scene was intensely dramatic. Mackenzie, with a few officers, all unarmed, and surrounded by about twenty armed and defiant warriors, by his earnestness, by his determined manner, by his bold attitude, by his great force of character, in one moment struck the Indians with awe, and inspired the officers with profound admiration. As he rose to leave the meeting it seemed as if there were no one present but him, and the silence was that of death. There was hardly another man in the army that could have done it. An Indian war, with the loss of many valuable lives and millions of property, was averted.

Before the Utes were out of the country, news was received that there was an outbreak of Apaches in Arizona, and that—which happily was untrue—General Carr and his command had been massacred. General Mackenzie was at once ordered to Fort Apache, and on his arrival was placed by General Sherman in

command of all the forces in the field, but he did not see that he could be of any use, and asked to be recalled, which was soon done. He was then sent to Santa Fe to command the District of New Mexico, where he remained till the fall of 1883. In October, 1882, he was promoted to the grade of Brigadier-General, and in November, 1883, was placed in command of the Department of Texas. A few weeks afterwards his health gave way, and in March, 1884, he was placed on the retired list for disability contracted in the line of duty.

His career was one of the most brilliant in the annals of the American army. In less than two weeks after joining his volunteer regiment he earned his fourth brevet for gallantry. In less than four months, for gallantry in his next three battles, he was promoted Brigadier General of Volunteers; and in the fourth battle won another brevet. He held higher rank during the war than any man in his class, and higher rank than any other officer whose military life began in the second year of the war. When made Colonel of the Forty-first Infantry, he was only twenty-six years old, and, except Pennypacker, the youngest Colonel in the army. In the next three years he converted a regiment of ignorant southern field hands into an efficient body of troops.

In 1872 his victory over a large band of Indians was followed by comparative peace for a number of months. Called to the Rio Grande frontier in 1873, in less than eight months Indian depredations had practically ceased. After his campaign in 1874, the haunts of the Indians on the staked plains were abandoned by them forever. Transferred to the Indian Territory in 1875, when the country was swarming with horse thieves, in six months a horse could be tied and left alone within a day's march of the post, and there it would remain till the wind blew its dust away. In 1876 there was an Indian outbreak in the North, and Custer was massacred. Mackenzie must go. In one fight he gave a band of hostiles a more thorough thrashing than any Indians had received during the year, destroyed their camp and left the fugitives without food, clothing or ammunition. They were the first to surrender the next spring,

and were followed by the bands of Roman Nose and Crazy Horse; in nine months after his arrival the Indians at Red Cloud and Spotted Tail agencies were at peace. In 1878 the border troubles again called him to the Rio Grande. In less than eight months the depredations of cattle thieves and marauders ceased and have not been resumed since. In 1879 the Utes in Colorado killed their agent and afterward killed Major Thornburgh. Whenever there was a formidable outbreak of any kind there was one man relied upon to suppress it. In poor health, physically weak, and suffering intensely, he went with no complaint as to himself but begging some little respite for the hard-worked officers and men of his regiment who had served him so faithfully. After a delay of nearly two years, caused by a policy to which he was opposed, when he was finally allowed to use his own untrammelled judgment, in one sublime moment he averted war and the Ute question was settled. And now there was an outbreak in Arizona; who could be trusted to quell it but Mackenzie? There were more troubles there in 1882, and not a hostile Indian was able to set foot within the limits of the District of New Mexico. In 1883 the troubles were renewed and though his health was rapidly failing, only one small party succeeded in crossing the boundary line between Arizona and New Mexico. More than twenty years of active life; always equal to any responsibility; always equal to any emergency; always brilliantly successful; without a single failure and never surpassed!

In his memoirs General Grant says: "I regarded Mackenzie "as the most promising young officer in the army. Graduating at "West Point as he did, during the second year of the war, he had "won his way up to the command of a corps before its close. "This he did upon his own merit and without influence."

It was upon his own merit, without personal solicitation and without influence, that he was promoted to Colonel of Volunteers, that General Sheridan recommended him for promotion to Brigadier General of Volunteers, and that General Grant afterwards gave him a division of cavalry. And in various ways General Grant afterward showed great faith in his military ca-

capacity. His influence went far towards securing Mackenzie his Colonelcy in the line of the army. When President he transferred him to a cavalry regiment, and in the critical condition of affairs following the Presidential election in 1876, when it seemed that the necessity for using troops might arise, General Grant selected him out of the whole army, and ordered him, then in the field in the Powder River Expedition, to proceed to Washington to take command of all the forces that might be collected at the National Capital. And as a vacancy in the list of Brigadier Generals was about to take place in 1882, it was General Grant who finally influenced President Arthur to confer the promotion upon Mackenzie, by going to the President and asking him to do this as a deserved reward for many years of active, gallant and most distinguished service, as a matter of simple justice, and as a personal favor to himself.

In 1873 the exposure incident to so much field service on the frontier brought on an attack of inflammatory rheumatism that compelled him to take a long sick leave, and impaired his health ever afterward. During the remainder of his active life there was hardly a day that he did not suffer. In 1875, at Fort Sill, a horse starting suddenly caused him to be thrown on his head from a wagon. He was in a half stupor for two or three days, and it has since been learned that his mind was not entirely clear for several months. In seeking the source of the disease that caused his retirement and resulted in his death, the physicians attached much weight to this accident, and to the sunstroke received in his childhood. His continual field service for twenty years, involving many privations, hardships and exposures, was alone sufficient to break down the strongest constitution. But when we consider the extraordinary amount of bodily and mental labor accomplished by him, his nervous disposition, his incessant care and anxiety always to do his full duty, and the great strain upon a most conscientious mind, prolonged for many years, of responsibility of large and important commands in dangerous service, we can understand how latent weakness of the brain tissues, caused by past injury, was almost certain to be developed; such is the explanation of his malady.

He lies buried in the beautiful cemetery at West Point. His remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of friends and relatives. Interred with the honors of war, his last resting place is beside the graves of Buford, Sykes, Kilpatrick, and other distinguished officers of the army.

Braver than a lion, yet sensitive and gentle as a woman—uncompromising, determined and just, yet kind, generous, and deeply sympathetic with humanity in every walk of life—imperious, impetuous and dashing, yet modest, diffident and simple—he was chivalrous, warm, loyal and pure, without fear and without reproach, with a great mind and a great soul, a grand soldier, a refined gentleman, and an exalted type of that noblest work of God, an honest man. The example of such a life can never be lost in death.

J. H. DORST.

