

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

*June 11th, 1896.*

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SAGINAW, MICH.  
SEEMANN & PETERS, PRINTERS AND BINDERS.

1896.



# Annual Reunion, June 11th, 1896.

## MINUTES OF THE BUSINESS MEETING.

WEST POINT, N. Y., JUNE 11th, 1896.

The Association met in room 101 of the Academy Building, at 2:30 o'clock, P. M., and was called to order by Prof. P. S. Michie of the Executive Committee.

Prayer was offered by Mr. Herbert Shipman, Chaplain of the Military Academy.

The roll call was dispensed with in consequence of the small number present.

## ROLL OF MEMBERS.

Those present are indicated by a \*

|                     |                       |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 1823.               | 1839.                 |
| GEORGE S. GREENE.   | ALEXANDER R. LAWTON.  |
| 1829.               | 1840.                 |
| JOSEPH SMITH BRYCE. | STEWART VAN VLIET.    |
| THOMAS A. DAVIES.   | GEORGE W. GETTY.      |
| 1833.               | 1841.                 |
| HENRY WALLER.       | ZEALOUS B. TOWER.     |
| 1834.               | HORATIO G. WRIGHT.    |
| THOMAS A. MORRIS.   | SCHUYLER HAMILTON.    |
| 1835.               | 1842.                 |
| THOMAS B. ARDEN.    | GEORGE W. RAINS.      |
| 1837.               | WILLIAM S. ROSECRANS. |
| JOSHUA H. BATES.    | GUSTAVUS W. SMITH.    |
| ROBERT B. McLANE.   | JOHN S. McCALMONT.    |
| 1838.               | EUGENE E. McLEAN.     |
| JOHN T. METCALFE.   | JAMES LONGSTREET.     |
| WILLIAM AUSTINE.    | JAMES W. ABERT.       |

1843.

WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN.  
 GEORGE DESHON.  
 JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS.  
 CHRISTOPHER C. AUGUR.

1844.

DANIEL M. FROST.  
 ALFRED PLEASANTON.  
 SIMON B. BUCKNER.

1845.

WILLIAM F. SMITH.  
 THOMAS J. WOOD.  
 FITZ-JOHN PORTER.

1846.

C. SEAFORTH STEWART.  
 EDMUND F. L. HARDCASTLE.  
 FRANCIS T. BRYAN.  
 DARIUS N. COUCH.  
 CHARLES C. GILBERT.  
 MARCUS D. L. SIMPSON.  
 JAMES OAKS.  
 INNIS N. PALMER.  
 PARMENAS T. TURNLEY.  
 DELANCY FLOYD-JONES.  
 JOHN D. WILKINS.

1847.

JOHN HAMILTON.  
 ORLANDO B. WILLCOX.  
 HORATIO G. GIBSON.  
 CLERMONT L. BEST.  
 EDWARD F. ABBOTT.  
 EGBERT L. VIELÉ.  
 HENRY HETH.

1848.

JOSEPH C. CLARK.

1849.

JOHN G. PARKE.  
 ABSOLOM BAIRD.  
 CHAUNCEY MCKEEVER.  
 RUFUS SAXTON.  
 BEVERLY H. ROBERTSON.  
 RICHARD W. JOHNSON.  
 SAMUEL B. HOLABIRD.

1850.

FREDERICK E. PRIME.  
 EUGENE A. CARR.  
 ROBERT JOHNSTON.  
 WILLIAM L. CABELL.

1851.

GEORGE L. ANDREWS.  
 ALEXANDER PIPER.  
 CALEB HUSE.

ALEXANDER J. PERRY.  
 WILLIAM H. MORRIS.  
 ROBERT E. PATTERSON.  
 WILLIAM D. WHIPPLE.  
 EDWARD A. PALFREY.  
 JOSEPH G. TILFORD.

1852.

JAMES VAN VOAST.  
 \*DAVID S. STANLEY.  
 \*JAMES W. ROBINSON.  
 MILO S. HASCALL.  
 JOHN MULLAN.  
 PETER T. SWAINE.  
 ANDREW W. EVANS.  
 ALEXANDER MCD. MCCOOK.  
 JOHN P. HAWKINS.

1853.

WILLIAM P. CRAIGHILL.  
 WILLIAM R. BOGGS.  
 WILLIAM S. SMITH.  
 JOHN M. SCHOFIELD.  
 THOMAS M. VINCENT.  
 HENRY C. SYMONDS.  
 GEORGE BELL.  
 LA RHETT L. LIVINGSTON.  
 N. BOWMAN SWEITZER.  
 WILLIAM W. LOWE.

1854.

G. W. CUSTIS LEE.  
 HENRY L. ABBOT.  
 THOMAS H. RUGER.  
 OLIVER O. HOWARD.  
 JUDSON D. BINGHAM.  
 MICHAEL R. MORGAN.  
 \*LOOMIS L. LANGDON.  
 OLIVER D. GREENE.  
 E. FRANKLIN TOWNSEND.  
 CHARLES G. SAWTELLE.  
 ZENAS R. BLISS.

1855.

CYRUS B. COMSTOCK.  
 GEORGE H. ELLIOT.  
 SAMUEL BRECK.  
 FRANCIS R. T. NICHOLS.  
 ALEXANDER S. WEBB.  
 JOHN M. TURNER.  
 \*GEORGE D. RUGGLES.  
 CLARENCE E. BENNETT.  
 WILLIAM W. AVERILL.  
 HENRY M. LAZELLE.

1856.

JOHN W. BARRIGER.  
 RICHARD LODOR.  
 JEREMIAH H. GILMAN.  
 JOHN K. MIZNER.

JAMES McMILLAN.  
WILLIAM B. HUGHES.  
FITZHUGH LEE.

1857.

JOHN C. PALFREY.  
E. PORTER ALEXANDER.  
WILLIAM SINCLAIR.  
MANNING M. KIMMEL.  
GEORGE H. WEEKS.

1858.

\*MARCUS P. MILLER.  
ROYAL T. FRANK.  
ASA B. CAREY.

1859.

FRANCIS L. GUENTHER.  
MARTIN D. HARDIN.  
FRANCIS J. CRILLY.  
CALEB H. CARLTON.  
JOSEPH WHEELER.  
JOHN J. UPHAM.  
ABRAHAM K. ARNOLD.

1860.

HORACE PORTER.  
JAMES H. WILSON.  
JAMES M. WHITTEMORE.  
JOHN M. WILSON.  
EDWARD R. HOPKINS.  
WESLEY MERRITT.  
WADE H. GIBBES.  
SAMUEL T. CUSHING.  
ROBERT H. HALL.  
EDWARD B. D. RILEY.

1861, May.

HENRY A. DUPONT.  
ADELBERT AMES.  
ADELBERT R. BUFFINGTON.  
NATHANIEL R. CHAMBLISS.  
JOHN W. BARLOW.  
HENRY C. HASBROUCK.  
GUY V. HENRY.  
EUGENE B. BEAUMONT.  
HENRY B. NOBLE.  
CHARLES H. GIBSON.

1861, June.

DANIEL W. FLAGLER.  
WILLIAM H. HARRIS.  
ALFRED MORDECAL.  
LAWRENCE S. BABBITT.  
PETER C. HAINS.  
FRANCIS H. PARKER.  
JOSEPH B. FARLEY.

1862.

GEORGE L. GILLESPIE.  
JARED A. SMITH.  
SAMUEL M. MANSFIELD.  
MORRIS SCHAFF.  
WILLIAM A. MARYE.  
JOHN F. CALEF.  
JAMES H. ROLLINS.

1863.

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

1864.

GARRETT J. LYDECKER.  
ALEXANDER MACKENSIE.  
OSWALD H. ERNST.  
DAVID P. HEAP.  
VANDERBILT ALLEN.  
CHARLES J. ALLEN.  
CULLAN BRYANT.  
ISAAC W. MACLAY.

1865.

CHARLES W. RAYMOND.  
\*A. MACOMB MILLER.  
MILTON B. ADAMS.  
WILLIAM R. LIVERMORE.  
DAVID W. PAYNE.  
WILLIAM H. HEUER.  
WILLIAM S. STANTON.  
THOMAS H. HANDBURY.  
JAMES F. GREGORY.  
ALFRED E. BATES.  
HENRY B. LEDYARD.  
JOHN P. STORY.  
WILLIAM A. RAFFERTY.  
APPLETON D. PALMER.  
WILLIAM H. McLAUGHLIN.  
JAMES M. MARSHALL.  
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 DURHAM.  
P. ELMENDORF SLOAN.

1866.

CHARLES E. L. B. DAVIS.  
 BENJAMIN D. GREENE.  
 FRANK SOULÉ.  
 JAMES O'HARA.  
 ABNER H. MERRILL.  
 CHARLES KING.  
 WILLIAM H. UPHAM.  
 ELBRIDGE R. HILLS.  
 \*FRANCIS L. HILLS.  
 JOHN F. STRETCH.

1867.

JOHN C. MALLERY.  
 CLINTON B. SEARS.  
 WILLIAM E. ROGERS.  
 JOHN E. GREER.  
 JOHN PITMAN.  
 FREDERICK A. MAHAN.  
 FREDERICK A. HINMAN.  
 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.

1868.

ALBERT H. PAYSON.  
 \*EDGAR W. BASS.  
 RICHARD H. SAVAGE.  
 JOSEPH H. WILLARD.  
 HENRY METCALFE.  
 ROBERT FLETCHER.  
 DAVID D. JOHNSON.  
 EUGENE O. FECHET.  
 CHARLES W. WHIPPLE.  
 DAVID S. DENISON.  
 ALEXANDER L. MORTON.  
 JOSHUA L. FOWLER.  
 WILLIAM J. VOLKMAR.  
 JAMES H. JONES.  
 JOHN B. RODMAN.  
 WILLIAM C. FOLBUSH.  
 JOHN D. C. HOSKINS.  
 JAMES W. POPE.  
 \*CHANCELLOR MARTIN.  
 FRANK W. RUSSELL.  
 THOMAS J. MARCH.  
 LOYAL FARRAGUT.  
 CHARLES F. ROE.  
 DELANCEY A. KANE.

1869.

ERIC BERGLAND.  
 SAMUEL E. TILLMAN.

DANIEL M. TAYLOR.  
 WILLIAM P. DUVALL.  
 HENRY L. HARRIS.  
 ARTHUR S. HARDY.  
 WORTH OSGOOD.  
 REMEMBRANCE H. LINDSEY.  
 \*CHARLES BRADEN.  
 \*CHARLES MORTON.  
 WILLIAM F. SMITH.  
 MARTIN B. HUGHES.  
 WILLIAM GERHARD.

1870.

FRANCIS V. GREENE.  
 WINFIELD S. CHAPLIN.  
 CARL F. PALFREY.  
 JAMES ROCKWELL.  
 WILLIAM R. QUINAN.  
 JAMES A. DENNISON.  
 EDWARD G. STEVENS.  
 CLARENCE A. POSTLEY.  
 EDGAR S. DUDLEY.  
 CHARLES W. BURROWS.  
 WALTER S. SCHUYLER.  
 BENJAMIN H. RANDOLPH.  
 ALEXANDER O. BRODIE.  
 \*CHARLES W. LARNED.  
 SAMUEL W. FOUNTAIN.  
 EDWARD J. MCCLEARNAND.  
 DEXTER W. PARKER.  
 SEBREE SMITH.  
 WINFIELD S. EDGERLY.  
 CLARENCE A. STEDMAN.  
 ISATAH H. McDONALD.  
 JOHN CONLINE.

1871.

EDGAR Z. STEEVER.  
 JAMES C. AYRES.  
 ANDREW H. RUSSELL.  
 GEORGE S. ANDERSON.  
 \*FRANK H. EDMUNDS.  
 \*CHARLES A. WOODRUFF.  
 \*WALTER S. WYATT.  
 \*WALLACE MOTT.  
 \*THOMAS M. WOODRUFF.  
 RICHARD H. POILLON.  
 \*JAMES N. ALLISON.  
 JAMES B. HICKEY.  
 GEORGE F. CHASE.  
 \*DANIEL H. BRUSH.  
 FREDERICK D. GRANT.

1872.

ROGERS BIRNIE.  
 STANHOPE E. BLUNT.  
 OBADIAH F. BRIGGS.  
 WILLIAM ABBOT.  
 HENRY R. LEMLY.  
 CHARLES D. PARKHURST.

GEORGE RULLEN.  
FRANK WEST.  
RICHARD T. YEATMAN.  
JACOB R. RIBLETT.  
GEORGE E. POND.  
THOMAS C. WOODBURY.  
WILLIAM B. WETMORE.  
CHARLES A. WORDEN.  
RALPH W. HOYT.  
THOMAS B. NICHOLS.  
HERBERT E. TUTHERLY.  
WILLIAM H. W. JAMES.  
HENRY H. LANDON.

## 1873.

WILLIAM H. BIXBY.  
JOHN A. LUNDEEN.  
JACOB E. BLOOM.  
JOSEPH GARRARD.  
EZRA B. FULLER.  
FREDERICK A. SMITH.  
EDWIN T. HOWARD.  
CALVIN D. COWLES.  
AUGUSTUS C. TYLER.  
QUINCY O. M. GILLMORE.

## 1874.

MONTGOMERY M. MACOMB.  
FRANK S. RICE.  
GEORGE L. ANDERSON.  
JOHN P. WISSER.  
\*WRIGHT P. EDGERTON.  
EDMUND K. WEBSTER.  
RUSSELL THAYER.  
GEORGE R. CECIL.  
CHARLES E. S. WOOD.  
WILLIS WITTICH.  
LOUIS A. CRAIG.  
EDWARD E. HARDIN.  
MARION P. MAUS.  
CHARLES F. LLOYD.  
THEODORE H. ECKERSON.

## 1875.

SMITH S. LEACH.  
EUGENE GRIFFIN.  
WILLARD YOUNG.  
LOTUS NILES.  
JOHN P. JEFFERSON.  
ELBERT WHEELER.  
WILLIAM N. DYKMAN.  
WILLIAM A. MANN.  
WILLIAM BAIRD.  
ALEXANDER RODGERS.  
FRANCIS E. ELTONHEAD.  
THOMAS F. DAVIS.  
JOHN G. BALLANCE.  
EDWIN B. BOLTON.  
THOMAS S. McCALEB.

## 1876.

JOHN R. WILLIAMS.  
HEMAN DOWD.  
ALEXANDER S. BACON.  
WILLIAM CROZIER.  
HENRY H. LUDLOW.  
JOHN T. FRENCH.  
LEONARD A. LOVERING.  
EDWARD E. DRAVO.  
HERBERT S. FOSTER.  
CARVER HOWLAND.  
OSCAR F. LONG.  
HARRY L. BAILEY.  
CHARLES L. HAMMOND.  
JOHN PITCHER.  
HAMILTON ROWAN.

## 1877.

WILLIAM M. BLACK.  
ALBERT TODD.  
WILLIAM W. GALBRAITH.  
JOHN J. HADEN.  
FRANCIS P. BLAIR.  
CALVIN ESTERLY.  
HENRY J. GOLDMAN.  
WILLIAM C. BROWN.  
JOHN BIGELOW, JR.  
ALEXANDER M. PATCH.

## 1878.

JAMES L. LUSK.  
EDWIN MCNEILL.  
JOHN T. BARNETT.  
FRANK DEL. CARRINGTON.  
BALDWIN D. SPILLMAN.  
WILLIAM J. ELLIOTT.

## 1879.

FREDERICK V. ABBOT.  
JAMES E. RUNCIE.  
LORENZO L. C. BROOKS.  
HENRY A. GREENE.  
FRANK L. DODDS.  
ALFRED McC. OGLE.  
CHARLES R. NOYES.  
HENRY DEH. H. WAITE.  
WILLIAM B. REYNOLDS.  
JOHN S. MALLORY.  
SAMUEL W. MILLER.  
PERCY PARKER.  
NATHANIEL J. WHITEHEAD.  
GUY R. BEARDSLEE.

## 1880.

OBERLIN M. CARTER.  
CHARLES S. BURT.  
SAMUEL W. DUNNING.  
CHARLES E. HEWITT.  
GEORGE H. MORGAN.  
JAMES S. ROGERS.

CHARLES B. VOGDES.  
JAMES W. WATSON.

1881.

EDWIN ST. J. GREBLE.  
\*SAMUEL E. ALLEN.  
CHARLES H. BARTH.  
ANDREW G. HAMMOND.  
JAMES T. KERR.  
WALTER R. STOLL.  
LYMAN W. V. KENNON.

1882.

EDWARD BURR.  
OSCAR T. CROSBY.  
GRAHAM D. FITCH.  
ORMOND M. LISSAK.  
JOHN T. THOMPSON.  
CHARLES P. ELLIOTT.  
CHARLES J. STEVENS.

1883.

ALFRED B. JACKSON.  
EDWIN C. BULLOCK.  
WILLIAM H. SMITH.  
ALFRED HASBROUCK.  
CLARENCE R. EDWARDS.

1884.

IRVING HALE.  
DAVID DuB. GAILLARD.  
WILLIAM L. SIBERT.  
JOHN B. BELLINGER.  
ROBERT H. NOBLE.

1885.

JOHN M. CARSON, JR.  
HENRY P. McCAIN.

1886.

\*LUCIEN G. BERRY.  
AVERY D. ANDREWS.  
CHARLES C. WALCUTT, JR.  
MALVERN H. BARNUM.  
WALTER H. GORDON.  
CHARLES G. DWYER.  
WILLIAM G. ELLIOT.

1887.

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

1888.

PETER C. HARRIS.  
WILLIAM H. WILHELM.  
WILLIAM R. DASHIEL.

1889.

CLEMENT A. J. FLAGLER.  
\*HARRY R. LEE.  
WILLIAM A. PHILLIPS.

1890.

FRANK B. KEECH.  
CHARLES C. CRAWFORD.

1891.

CHARLES P. ECHOLS.  
RICHARD L. LIVERMORE.  
HOLLIS C. CLARK.  
GUY H. B. SMITH.

1892.

JULIUS T. CONRAD.  
DENNIS M. MICHIE.

1893.

EDWARD B. CASSETT.  
EDWARD TAYLOR.

1894.

BUTLER AMES.  
CHARLES F. CRAIN.

1895.

JOSEPH WHEELER, JR.  
MORTON FITZ SMITH.  
DAVID S. STANLEY.  
JOSEPH N. AUGUSTIN, JR.

General D. S. Stanley, class of 1852, being the senior graduate present, was escorted to the chair by General Jas. W. Robinson, class of 1852, and Colonel L. L. Langdon, class of 1854.

General Stanley briefly addressed the meeting.

# NECROLOGY.

GEORGE B. BACKUS.

No. 2571. CLASS OF 1875.

Died, June 14, 1895, at Dallas, Texas, aged 45.

GEORGE BENJAMIN BACKUS was born near Smithport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, on November 6, 1850; he was appointed to the United States Military Academy from Colorado. September 1, 1871, upon the nomination of the Honorable Jerome B. Chaffee, Member of Congress, and graduated twenty-second in his class on June 16, 1875; he was commissioned Second Lieutenant, First United States Cavalry, and assigned to Company M, per General Order No. 67, A. G. O., June 26, 1875. Lieutenant Backus joined his company at Fort Colville, Washington Territory, on October 8, 1875, the post and company being commanded by Captain Moses Harris, First Cavalry. Lieutenant Backus remained at Fort Colville, performing the usual garrison and escort duties with his company, in addition to those of Acting Assistant Quartermaster and Assistant Commissary of Subsistence, until April 15, 1878, when, the other company officers being absent, he left the post in command of his company for active field service in the campaign against the hostile Bannock and Piute Indians. Lieutenant Backus remained in command of his company until August 6, 1878, when Captain Harris rejoined and took command at Mundy's Ferry, Snake River, Idaho. Lieutenant Backus remained on duty with the company, forming part of the command of Major John Green, First Cavalry, until the close of the

campaign, when the company was ordered to Fort Walla Walla, Washington Territory, for station. During this arduous campaign Lieutenant Backus remained on duty with his company, rendering active and good service whenever opportunity offered; he was a zealous and efficient company officer. From Boise Barracks, Indian Territory, where Major Green's command was concentrated after the suspension of active field operations, Lieutenant Backus was ordered to Fort Colville, to take charge of the transportation of all property pertaining to his company to Fort Walla Walla, at which post he arrived and took station October 23. In 1879 he commenced to be very seriously affected with the disease which later caused him so much trouble and from which he never recovered, neuralgia in the head, accompanied by intense pain and affection of the eyes; he was on sick leave on Surgeon's certificate from January 3 to October 3, 1879.

Lieutenant Backus was promoted First Lieutenant, Company L, First Cavalry, January 13, 1880, (vice Shelton, deceased), and joined his new company at Fort Klamath, Oregon, April 3, 1880; company and post commanded by Captain Stephen G. Whipple, First Cavalry. Lieutenant Backus remained on duty with Company L, First Cavalry, at Fort Klamath, until June 30, 1882, when he marched in command of the company en route to Fort Walla Walla, Washington Territory, at which post he arrived and took station on July 18, 1882. He was a member of the reconnoitering expedition commanded by Lieutenant H. H. Pierce, Twenty-first Infantry, during the summer of 1882, for exploring a route through a hitherto unknown region from Fort Colville to Puget Sound; he was specially applied for by Lieutenant Pierce.

During the summer of 1883 Lieutenant Backus commanded his troop, forming part of the command of Captain Thomas McGregor, First Cavalry, on observation at the mouth of Foster Creek, Washington Territory, in anticipation of hostilities with the Indian chief "Moses." His permanent station was at Walla Walla until June 10, 1884, when the regiment was ordered to Montana Territory, exchanging with the Second Cavalry. Lieutenant Backus, still commanding Troop L, was assigned to station

at Fort Assiniboine, Montana Territory, at which post he arrived July 11, 1884; he was relieved from command of the Troop November 23, 1884, by Captain John Q. Adams, First Cavalry, and resumed command on June 1, 1885, Captain Adams going on leave. From this time until November 16, 1887, Lieutenant Backus, for the greater part of the time commanding his troop, was actively employed on detached service, intercepting marauding bands of Indians, scouting, clearing reservations of cattle, etc., etc. He was absent with leave from November 16, 1887, to January 30, 1888, and absent without leave until March 12, 1888, on which date he reported at headquarters Department of Dakota, St. Paul, Minnesota, was placed in arrest and ordered to the station of his troop, Fort Buford, Dakota Territory, where he arrived March 16, 1888. He was tried by court-martial and sentenced to be reduced in regimental rank two (2) files; his friends have considered that his offense was due, in part, at least, to mental weakness, the result of sickness and pain. He was released from arrest and resumed command of his troop on May 19, 1888.

On September 13, 1888, Lieutenant Backus left Fort Buford with his troop for change of station to Fort Maginnis, Montana Territory, where he arrived on October 1. Troop L, First Cavalry, was relieved from duty at Fort Maginnis, on account of the abandonment of the post, on July 12, and was ordered to take station at Fort Custer, Montana Territory. Lieutenant Backus, who had occupied the positions of Acting Assistant Quartermaster, Assistant Commissary of Subsistence, Post Adjutant, Recruiting Officer, Range and Topographical Officer, was left at the post to superintend the transfer of all the property, and of the post, and, having successfully performed the duties assigned him, rejoined his troop at Fort Custer, Montana Territory, September 16, 1890. He was on duty with Major Carroll's command (four troops of the First Cavalry), at the Northern Cheyenne Agency, Montana, during the fall of 1890, protecting the agency against threatened hostilities on the part of the Cheyennes, and was appointed Adjutant of the command. On rejoining at Fort Custer, he was

assigned to the command of Troop D, First Cavalry, which troop he commanded on the expedition under Colonel A. K. Arnold, First Cavalry, "operating against hostile Sioux" in January, 1891; the command returned to Fort Custer on February 8, 1891. On February 16 Lieutenant Backus was relieved from command of Troop D, being sick in quarters, "sciatica," contracted in line of duty, until March 23, on which date he resumed command of the troop. He was reported incapacitated by the Post Surgeon and subsequently made application to be examined by a Retiring Board. On July 18, 1891, he left Fort Custer, in command of his troop, enroute for Fort Keogh for station, at which post he arrived July 24; he retained command of the troop until November 8, 1891, at which date he was relieved by Captain A. G. Forse, First Cavalry, returned from leave of absence.

The following brief remarks, copied from the regimental record, give all of the official events necessary to relate to the close of the life of a man, who, from sickness and other causes, was an intense sufferer during the greater part of his military career: "Sick in quarters, from November 11, 1891, to December 28, 1891; on sick leave for three months per S. C. 290, A. G. O., series 1891. Left Fort Keogh on leave December 28, 1891. From absent without leave since March 27, 1892, to under military control and orders at Governor's Island, N. Y., since April 6, 1892. Absent sick at his home, Denver, Colorado, awaiting promotion and retirement, per S. C. 188, A. G. O., series 1892. Leave of absence terminated May 24, 1893, and ordered to Fort Logan, Colorado, by telegraphic instructions from A. G. O. May 20, 1893. Ordered to report to President Retiring Board at Fort Logan, Colorado, by S. C. 170, A. G. O. 1893. Ordered to Fort Apache, Arizona Territory, for medical treatment per S. C. 221, A. G. O. 1893. Sick in quarters from October 11, 1893. Absent with leave for six months on Surgeon's certificate of disability par. 4, S. C. 227, A. G. O. 1894. Left station December 6, 1894, Died in City Hospital, Dallas, Texas, June 14, 1895, gangrenous pneumonia, and was interred at San Antonio, Texas, June 16, 1895."

He was buried with military honors, and in one week his aged mother whom he had assisted in supporting during his army life, and who came to care for him during his last illness, was laid to rest beside him.

CLASSMATE.

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RICHARD I. DODGE.

No. 1387. CLASS OF 1848.

Died, June 15, 1895, at Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., aged 68.

The death of Colonel RICHARD I. DODGE, which occurred at Sackett's Harbor on the 15th of June, removes from the army register a name that it has borne for well nigh on to half a century. He was appointed to the Military Academy in 1844, from North Carolina, of which State he was a native, but his parents were originally from New England. Graduating in 1848, he was assigned to the infantry arm and served on frontier duty in Texas until 1856. This was at a period when frontier service in Texas meant constant activity against the Comanche Indians, and it proved to him, then a Lieutenant, a training which made him a most skillful frontiersman. A brief tour of recruiting service and of duty as a tactical instructor at the Military Academy brought him to the outbreak of the Rebellion in 1861. Although of Southern birth and surrounded by that strange hallucination which carried so many of his brother officers into hostility to their government, he remained loyal to the Union and gave his best energies to a successful prosecution of the war. Promoted now to a captaincy, he commanded his company at the first Bull Run battle, July 21, 1861. This, however, closed his active field service, for now the government had other important duty for him to perform.

When, at last, it became necessary for the Federal Government to call into existence vast armies to preserve the nation, officers of experience, executive ability, and, above all, of integrity,

were sought for to organize and give martial shape to the raw material from which the armies were to be created. To such responsible duty Dodge was assigned: First, as commandant of Camp of Instruction at Elmira, N. Y.; and soon as Chief Mustering and Disbursing Officer for the State of Pennsylvania, and subsequently for the State of New York. The glamour of warlike campaigns and of battles is but too apt to belittle such service, but fortunate was the nation in having a class of officers capable of its efficient performance. Dodge was one of these, and his faithful services were rewarded by the brevets of Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel.

After the return of peace he resumed his duties upon the frontier and commanded many posts upon the plains and in the mountains, extending from Arizona to the Dakotas. This period of his life embraced explorations, expeditions to suppress Indian hostilities, and a variety of other duty which familiarized him with the vast West and the habits and character of the Indians who then roamed over it. He was a close and thoughtful observer of such things, and, being free and forcible in description, was able to contribute much valuable information upon these interesting subjects. Among his works may be mentioned the "Plains of the Great West," the "Black Hills," and "Our Indian Wars." Having reached the age limit, he was retired in 1891.

His many points of good fellowship made him a marked figure upon the frontier, and a new generation who did not know him will have to spring up before memory of him passes away.

JNO. C. TIDHALL,

*U. S. Army.*

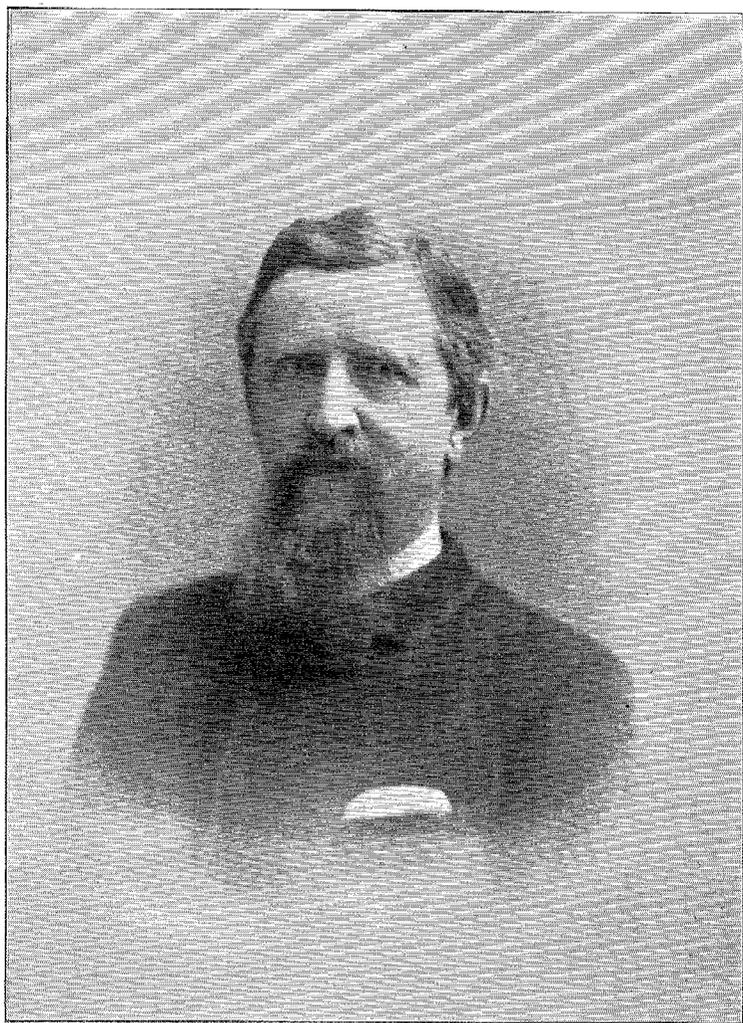
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FRANCIS H. BATES.

No. 1472. CLASS OF 1850.

Died, August 12, 1895, at Washington, D. C., aged 68.

MAJOR BATES was born in Maryland, and was appointed to the Military Academy from Massachusetts; he was descended



MAJOR FRANCIS H. BATES.



from an old family of the latter State, that had been distinguished in both civil and military life during the Revolutionary War, and he, therefore, inherited many of the soldierly qualities that characterized his professional career.

Graduating from the Military Academy in 1850, he was promoted into the army as a brevet Second Lieutenant of Infantry, attached to the Fourth United States Infantry, and performed his first service at Fort Niagara, N. Y., where he remained until 1852 and was then transferred to Fort Columbus, New York Harbor, preparatory to a long and tedious journey to the then frontier station at Benecia, California, which was the headquarters of the military district of that territory.

His administrative ability was quickly recognized by the district commander, who selected him as his Adjutant-General, which position he held during his term of service at that post. Here it was that he displayed those qualities of head and heart that won for him the respect and commendation of his official superiors, and the affectionate regard of his comrades. His thorough knowledge of military administrative detail, combined with gentleness of manner, correctness of principle and rectitude of life, enabled him to perform the delicate duties of his office to the satisfaction of all, which contributed in no small degree to the successful conduct of military affairs at a time when good judgment, prudence and sound common sense were needed in so isolated a region of country. His friends will ever recall the fitting compliment paid him by Colonel Robert Buchanan, in styling him an "ideal Adjutant-General." He served successively at Fort Reading and the Presidio of San Francisco, California, and while at the latter station conducted successfully a large detachment of troops to Oregon, a service that, as is well known to officers of that date, was very trying and required, in its performance, great tact and skill in managing men, since mining excitement ran so high, that it was with extreme difficulty, soldiers on the march, or beyond the restraint of a garrison, could be held to duty with their colors, the temptation to desert to the gold fields being so strong.

Returning to the East on sick leave, he was, at its expiration,

assigned to recruiting service at Bedloe's Island, New York Harbor, having in the interim been promoted a First Lieutenant. At the close of this duty he conducted recruits to California, a memorable journey, as during the passage across the Isthmus, cholera made its appearance and created sad havoc among the men. In this trying time Lieutenant Bates was equal to the duties imposed upon him; he gave his personal attention to the stricken men, a christian burial to the dead, and by his coolness and calmness, as well as by his faithful and assiduous attentions as commanding officer, doctor, nurse and religious adviser, restored confidence in his command, which at one time was threatened with panic.

Returning to San Francisco, his new orders took him to Fort Humbolt, California, and later to Fort Townsend, Washington Territory, where he remained on the ordinary frontier duty of the day until 1858, when he was ordered East on recruiting service, at the expiration of which he returned to the frontier and served successively at Fort Mojahoe, New Mexico, Los Angeles and San Diego, California, until the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion, when he was transferred to the East in the defense of the Capital.

During this period of isolation on the frontier, he was true to his standard of duty, steadily performing all that was given him to do; he encouraged reading and progress among his comrades and was a universal favorite.

His promotion to the rank of Captain came about the time of his arrival in Washington, and he assumed the command of his company, declining the offer of a field officer's commission in a volunteer regiment, believing that in the hour of trial and danger his first duty was with the men who had stood so faithfully by his side during the lonely frontier duty.

In the spring of 1862 he went with his regiment to the front and participated in the siege of Yorktown, and the battles around Richmond, receiving a brevet of Major for gallant conduct at the battle of Gaines' Mill. Before this campaign, his health, which was much broken by his frontier service, was very delicate, and nothing but a high order of patriotism and a strict sense of duty

carried him through those trying days, there being times when he was scarcely able to walk. He refused to go on sick report so long as the danger was pressing and he was able to command his company, but when the danger had passed he was compelled to give up and came home on sick leave, and as many of his comrades believed, to die. Under the watchful care of his devoted wife he convalesced, but the military spirit was too strong in him to permit of the inaction that was necessary to a full return to health, and he insisted so earnestly on doing some duty that the war department sent him to New York as mustering officer where he remained several months, when, being still unfit for field service, he was assigned as assistant to the Provost Marshal of New Jersey.

It was while at Trenton, New Jersey, that his physical disability proved to be of so serious a nature as permanently to unfit him for active duty in the field, and he was accordingly placed on the retired list of the army, in October, 1863. But the routine duties of the Provost's office were not sufficient to fill his idea of labor for his country, and he assumed, in addition to them, the work of mustering and disbursing, which he performed faithfully during a period of five years.

Of his work on this exacting duty, his superior officer, Colonel Ely, says: "He has been most faithful and diligent in the performance of all that was required of him. He has disbursed over a million of dollars, in United States bounties, to recruits mustered into the service in this State, and in the large majority of cases, to expedite the forwarding of recruits to the field, he has made the disbursements at the Rendezvous Camps and at other places."

The abandonment of the New Jersey office transferred him to a similar duty at St. Louis, to which was added that of Superintendent of the Volunteer Recruiting service; here he remained four years until the office and its vast accumulation of records was transferred to Washington, when he was ordered to his home. During his service as mustering and disbursing officer, he disbursed millions of dollars of the public money without an error,

and the accuracy and complete order of his treasury and mustering records, was the subject of flattering comment by the department officials to whom they were transferred.

In 1871 he was appointed instructor in military science and mathematics at the Pennsylvania Military Academy, and held that position during two years, returning to his home with testimonials of affectionate regard from his pupils, and of respect and esteem from his colleagues.

In 1883 he became instructor to the Military Cadets at the Washington High School, where his administrative ability laid the foundation for the present efficient organization of that admirable battalion. His failing health compelled him to relinquish this congenial service, and during the remainder of his life he devoted himself to military studies, giving also largely of his time to his duties as a christian man. He was a welcome visitor in the library of the war department, and his opinions on military administration were held in high esteem. For many years he was a companion of the Loyal Legion. As a member and officer of the Sons of the American Revolution he was conspicuous, holding the office of Secretary of the District of Columbia Society at the time of his death. He was a vestry man, and Secretary and Treasurer of St. John's church, Georgetown, and was known as one of its most active workers and consistent members.

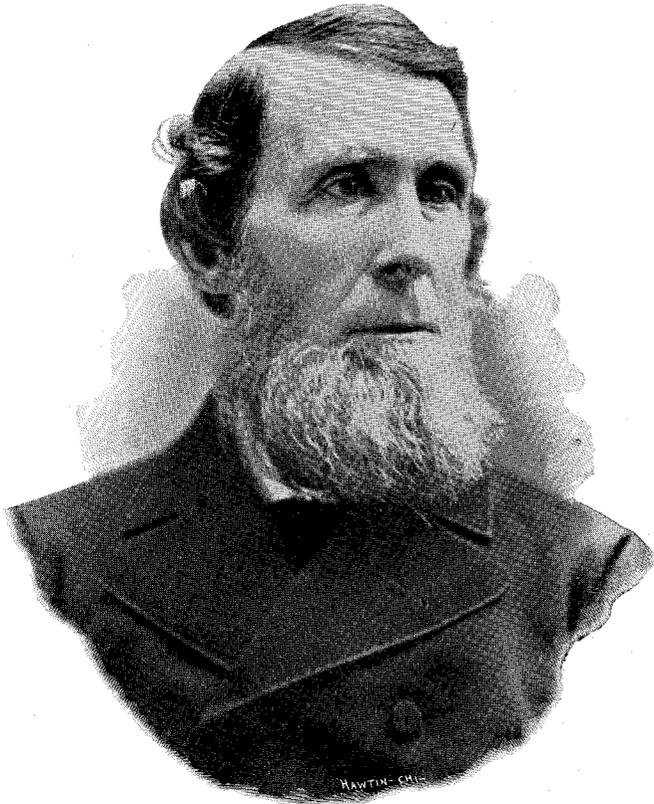
Of his characteristics as an officer and a gentleman, a life-long friend and comrade says: "He was always found where duty called him, cheerful, bright and energetic, ready for any emergency, and prepared to lead or follow as occasion required."

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"During all the stirring and trying times of the War of the Rebellion, he bore himself like the gallant soldier that he was, ever anxious in regard to the safety and comfort of those under his command, regretting the losses from his ranks almost as much as if the men were his own immediate relatives.

At the siege of Yorktown Captain Bates was conspicuous for his gallantry and energy, encouraging and instructing his men while working in the trenches under an almost continuous fire of





GENERAL SAMUEL B. MAXEY.

shot and shell from the works of the enemy, lasting from dark until near daylight on each occasion.

Being just, amiable, modest and unassuming, he was true to every obligation in life; a consistent christian gentleman, a pure patriot, a devoted and affectionate husband and father, and a staunch and reliable friend. A credit alike to his Alma Mater and to his country, and an honor to the service where he passed his life. His pure spirit returned to the Creator who lent him to earth for the benefit of his fellow men, while his remains appropriately lie sleeping in the sacred spot prepared for and assigned as the resting place of heroes. His memory will ever find a deep seated resting place in the hearts of his friends and comrades."

Major Bates was twice married; his first wife was the sister of Colonel Swain of the army; she died while with him on the frontier in Washington Territory, leaving a son and daughter; his son died just after graduating in medicine in New York; his daughter died recently in Washington. His second wife was Miss de la Roche, of Georgetown, D. C. They had two children, both of whom died in infancy. Mrs. Bates survives her husband and resides in Washington.

The epitaph on his tomb stone in Arlington, is a fitting epitome of his life.

"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

C. R. G.

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SAMUEL B. MAXEY.

No. 1329. CLASS OF 1846.

Died, August 16, 1895, at Eureka Springs, Ark., aged 70.

GENERAL SAM BELL MAXEY is dead. In the hearts of those who have known him and loved him so long and so well, as a citizen, as a soldier, as a statesman, as a friend, these sad words strike a deep and melancholy chord; and yet it will be remembered by

those who knew him best, that to his strong christian spirit death had no terrors. He passed away August 16, 1895, at Eureka Springs, Arkansas, where he had gone with his beloved wife to regain his health. His body rests in Evergreen Cemetery, near his home at Paris, Texas, in a beautiful spot which he had pointed out years before as his burial place, and where his favorite roses were planted and grown.

He was born at Tompkinsville, Monroe County, Kentucky, March 30, 1825, and at the time of his death was aged seventy years, four months and sixteen days. The deceased was of Huguenot descent, and always stood upon the highest points of honor, his word being regarded as good as his bond. His father was General Rice Maxey, a lawyer of ability and strict integrity, whose exemplary life and strong christian character did not fail to leave their impress upon the life of the noble boy, who grew up to love and honor him. His mother, before marriage, was Miss Lucy Pope Bell, a woman of extraordinary mental power, a splendid christian character, from the noblest blood of Kentucky and Virginia.

In 1834 his father moved to Clinton County, Kentucky, whence Sam Bell was appointed to West Point Military Academy, which he entered in June, 1842, and he graduated with the class of 1846. During his four years term at West Point, there were many of his schoolmates, boys in the corps of cadets, who were destined to take conspicuous parts in their country's history. They were Ulysses S. Grant, Winfield S. Hancock, Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson, Geo. B. McClellan, Geo. E. Pickett, E. Kirby Smith, Barnard E. Bee, Dabney H. Maury, Chas. P. Stone, Fitz John Porter, Simon B. Buckner, and others who became distinguished.

After his graduation, young Maxey, who was only two months past twenty-one years of age, was assigned to duty in the Seventh Infantry regiment as brevet second Lieutenant, and the war between the United States and Mexico having been declared, he went into active service, and joined General Taylor at Monterey in the fall of 1846. Young, talented, brave and active, he found

here a field ripe for his genius, and was anxious to meet an enemy which he regarded as a constant menace to our southwestern border, for the memories of the Alamo, Goliad and San Jacinto were still fresh in the American heart, and there was much in the brief history of the Republic of Texas to inspire the young soldier to deeds of valor and heroism. The country at home was warm with enthusiasm over the war. The battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma had been fought and the Mexican soldiery driven across the Rio Grande. Congress had, on May 11, 1846, declared that "war already existed by the act of Mexico," had voted ten millions of dollars, which was placed at the disposal of the president, who was authorized to call for fifty thousand volunteers. Thus the educated young soldier of 1846 went from the warm bosom of his Alma Mater into the very midst of rugged war among the bleak mountains, fertile valleys and parched plains of a foreign land. William Henry Maxey, a noble and gallant young man, the only brother of Sam Bell, had already marched to the field as Captain of a company of Kentucky volunteers, and he lost his life in the war. Lieutenant Sam Bell Maxey assisted in the siege of Vera Cruz, the battle of Cerro Gordo, was promoted for gallantry at Contreras and Cherubusco; was in the engagement at Molino del Rey, and in the fight which resulted in the capture of the City of Mexico. After the capture of that city, General Scott organized a battalion, consisting of five companies of picked men from the entire army, which was placed under the command of Colonel Chas. F. Smith, to act as city guard. Maxey was assigned to the command of one of these companies, and remained in Mexico until 1848. Being an accomplished Latin and French scholar, he studied and soon mastered the Spanish language, which was quite useful to him—not only in the performance of his duties as a soldier—but he found it of great value in his subsequent experience as a lawyer.

His success through life was due, not only to his talent and indefatigable industry, but also to his honesty of purpose and his willful persistence and determination in carrying out what he had once planned. This can well be illustrated by a letter which he

wrote home while yet a soldier boy in Mexico, saying that he would return to the United States, would study law, get married, move to Texas, and go to the United States Senate. These plans he carried out to the letter, though their perfect fulfillment covered a period of nearly forty years. In this connection, it is a remarkable fact that General Rice Maxey, who partly raised P. H. Leslie, of Kentucky, always had a great ambition for the success of his boys, and predicted that Leslie would some day be Governor, and his son, Sam Bell, United States senator. He lived to see Leslie Governor of Kentucky, and his son United States Senator from Texas.

On September 17, 1849, Captain Maxey resigned his commission in the army and returned to his Kentucky home, where he resumed the duties of a citizen, and was elected by the people as clerk of the county court. In the meantime he was busy preparing himself for the practice of the law. He was married July 19, 1853, to Miss Marilda Cassa Denton, the beautiful daughter of Mr. Geo. N. Denton, who was a farmer of moderate means, the son of a distinguished Baptist minister, a gentleman of the old school, whose upright character, sterling integrity and christian graces, endeared him to all who knew him. In this young lady, then in her eighteenth year, Captain Maxey found a life companion of whom he was always justly proud, and who was equally as proud of him. To him she was a second self. She had been educated in the country schools of Kentucky, but possessing a mind of wonderful capacity, with industry and indefatigable will, she became a deep lover of books and loved to read and study along the lines which interested her husband, until they became almost indispensable to each other.

In business transactions he sought her counsel and advice; as a lawyer, he discussed with her his cases and submitted to her his briefs; as a statesman, he subjected to her criticism his speeches and letters. In fact, he was rarely ever known to prepare an important document, if she was within reach, that he did not, before making it public, submit it to her criticism.

In 1857, Captain Maxey and his wife, in company with his

father's family, moved to Paris, Texas, where they settled, and purchased five acres upon the prairie in the outskirts of the town, upon which now stands their beautiful and elegant Southern home, surrounded with splendid orchards, rich and luxuriant gardens, magnificent trees planted with their own hands, rare plants and shrubbery, rich bowers of roses, and fragrant beds of sweetest flowers. In this beautiful and costly home, with its broad walks, its magnificent halls, its porches and Corinthian columns, his favorite spot was his library, where he had gathered perhaps the choicest and best collection of books to be found in any private library in the state. It was here, that with open handed hospitality, he was delighted to entertain his friends; and in this lovely home he found his greatest happiness. But all this comfort and luxury did not come by chance nor by sudden stroke of fortune. It was won by long and patient toil in his profession. Captain Maxey began a good paying practice soon after his arrival in Texas. His ability soon became generally known, and he was elected district attorney. In 1861 he was elected State Senator by a large majority, but the war was coming on, he resigned his position and raised a regiment of volunteers for the Confederate service, his aged father, General Rice Maxey, taking his place in the State Senate. He organized the Ninth Texas Infantry regiment, and marched to the field under General Albert Sidney Johnston, in December, 1861, joining the army at Corinth. Here he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General. He was ordered by General Johnston to Decatur, and thence to Chattanooga, for the purpose of re-organizing the troops at that place and meeting the movements of General Buel's army. His important services throughout the war, at Chattanooga, Corinth, Bridgeport, Stevenson, Port Hudson in the Big Black campaign, and at the siege of Jackson, are all a part of history, and attest his skill and bravery as an officer. In the latter part of the war he was, on the application of General E. Kirby Smith, commander of the Trans-Mississippi department, placed in command of the Indian Territory by President Davis, where his conspicuous service and administrative ability were fully exemplified. At the battle of Poison

Springs he won a great victory over the forces of General Steele, and for his gallantry on this occasion, was made a Major-General. His soldierly bearing upon the field, and his coolness and courage under fire, not only won admiration and inspired his soldiers, but his rapid promotion from the position of Colonel to that of Major-General, attests the high regard in which he was held by the war department.

If he was great in war, he was still greater in peace. When the war was over and the southern soldier returned to his ruined home, without money or the means of subsistence, General Maxey was among the first to advise his fellow soldiers to return to their peaceful avocations, and he set the good example in the line of industry and economy, toward building up the waste places of the South. On all proper occasions his voice was raised for law and order, and he did nobly his part in restoring peace, prosperity and happiness to our country. He had confidence in the patriotism of the American people, and in their love of liberty and justice. Though he then saw only the "few sad cypress leaves" around the brow of our beautiful southland, he warmly shared the sublime faith of our poet priest :

"And each single wreck, in the war path of might,  
Shall yet be a rock, in the temple of right."

He returned to the practice of law, but a partisan "re-construction Judge" revoked his license on account of his participation in the rebellion. He at once appealed to his old personal friend and schoolmate, General Grant, who promptly saw to it that his license was restored, and he fearlessly made his power and influence felt at the bar, as well as on the hustings in the interest of justice to our people.

In politics he was raised as a Whig, his father, General Rice Maxey, having been a warm personal friend of Henry Clay, and both being admirers of that grand and eloquent statesman. But when that party passed out, General Maxey allied himself in 1861, with the Democratic party, and remained faithful to its tenets as long as he lived.

After the war, when the Democratic party of the State had elected a majority of the State Senate, the Republican Governor, E. J. Davis, without solicitation or notice, appointed General Maxey District Judge. He was unanimously confirmed by the Senate and the commission issued, but he declined to accept the office.

In 1874, having taken a conspicuous part in the great campaign in which the Republican party was overthrown in Texas, he was elected United States Senator, and took his seat March 5, 1875. He was re-elected at the expiration of his term, and served twelve years as an honored member of that body. His course, as a Senator, was marked by dignified conservatism, indefatigable industry and unswerving devotion to the interests of the people of Texas. As a statesman, his investigations were deep and exhaustive, and when he spoke upon any subject, every Senator listened with deep interest, for, whether with him or against him, it was justly expected that the subject would be treated fairly and exhaustively, and that all the light of his strong mind and legal learning would be turned upon it. In him and his colleague, Honorable Richard Coke, the State of Texas was represented in the Senate, and was more highly respected than it has ever been since the days of Houston and Rusk. With such associates as Thurman, Edmonds, Conkling, Bayard, Coke, Harrison and Davis, Senator Maxey was justly ranked as one of the finest constitutional lawyers in the Senate. He had the wonderful power of concentrating his ideas upon a given point, and in a few words throwing them with crushing force into his arguments, which were almost irresistible. He had little respect for the extravagant and high sounding style of oratory which lingers upon the borders of falsity, but with him, a simple truth plainly and clearly told, was far more eloquent and powerful. His theory of debate was like Alexander's plan of battle; he directed his strongest phalanx, with locked shields, against the enemy's center, and completely shattered his opponent's lines at the outset. Tall, dignified, commanding and soldierly in appearance, to a stranger he might seem proud and haughty, but unlike many other great men,

the closer you became associated with him, the more you found to admire and love in his nature. He was uniformly courteous and polite, and with his friends was a genial, affable, whole-souled, lovable companion. His personal integrity was never questioned, and at the bar, upon the hustings, or in the Senate chamber, his word was a guaranty of truth, and even those who opposed him learned to respect his honesty and candor. He believed that the war ended at Appomatox, that "he is no friend of his country who would keep his country apart," and he had little patience with those *post-bellum* agitators, on either side, who sought political preferment by stirring the embers of the past. His utterances were guarded and conservative, his expressions accurate and scholarly, and his extemporaneous speeches were often taken down and reported without the alteration or correction of a single word or sentence. To enumerate even a part of the public acts in which he was of conspicuous service to his State and country, would consume more space than is allotted to this brief sketch. But in this connection, it is well to mention that he always loved his Alma Mater, and during his entire term of service as a member of the committee on Military Affairs of the Senate, and as one of the board of visitors to West Point, he was always a warm advocate of our military institution and believed that no expense should be spared in keeping it up to the highest point of excellence. He regarded our educated soldiery as the faithful sentinels of our national honor.

As a statesman, he had none of the wiles of a politician, but boldly and fearlessly advocated what he believed to be right, without regard to consequences, and without considering for a moment what effect it might have on his own election. His memory was wonderful, and the writer, who was intimately associated with him for more than twenty years as a law partner and personal friend, has often known him, in the discussion of law points, to quote accurately from decisions which he had not examined for years, giving not only the name of the case and the judge who rendered the opinion, but the book and page and the portion of the page where the quotation was found. He was equally as ac-

curate in his quotations from the text books, from history, poetry, political economy, or any portion of the general field of literature. But his greatest strength at the bar, and the chief factor in his wonderful success in the practice, was due to the confidence which he inspired in the courts and juries by his absolute honesty and sincerity. In his own business affairs he did not want and would not have the advantage of any man, whether rich or poor, and would always prefer, for his own interests, to suffer rather than to accept a benefit with any doubt of its being perfectly just and fair.

While he labored earnestly and diligently, yet he cared nothing for the accumulation of wealth, and considered that money making was only incidental. As a lawyer, he was often known to work through to the end of a long, tedious and complicated case, without ever having thought of the fee, or whether the client would be able to pay it.

With him everything that was worth doing was worth doing well, and he possessed the peculiar faculty of attaching importance to whatever he undertook, and of impressing others with its importance. The size of the case or of the compensation made little difference; he sought the principles involved, and never rested until every detail was mastered, every question analyzed, and every position fortified.

He was generous to a fault, and for nearly forty years there was no public enterprise of any importance in his section—whether in the construction of railroads, schools, churches, or manufactories, to which he did not contribute liberally of his means and influence.

Upon his retirement from the senate, he returned to his own beautiful home, around which clustered so many happy memories, and in which he found life's highest joys, to spend the remnant of his days with his devoted wife, surrounded by affectionate friends and among the books and flowers he loved. Having no children of their own, General and Mrs. Maxey had practically raised many children, and their household was never without them. The General's nephew, Sam Bell Maxey Long, at the death

of his father was, while yet an infant, adopted by them as their own son, and was raised to manhood under their own roof. The General never felt prouder of any honor he ever received than he felt on the day that Sam Bell, after completing his course at the University of Texas, and after reading law under his uncle's own teaching, stood a splendid examination and was admitted to the bar, where he at once took a high and honorable position among his legal brethren, an honest, educated, talented, industrious, sober, christian gentleman.

The adopted daughter of General and Mrs. Maxey, "Dora Bell," whom they raised from an infant to noble womanhood, and who was "ever loving and loved" as their own child, married the General's law partner, H. W. Lightfoot, in 1874, and passed away in 1884, leaving two children, who always occupied a warm place in the home and affection of their grand-parents.

These are mentioned as only a few of the children they have raised, for the broad, warm hearthstone of their magnificent home was rarely known to be free from childish noise and prattle, and "some sweet day" the tender melody, swelling the chorus of many happy voices, shall "arise up and call them blessed."

Of the General's immediate family only his sister, Mrs. L. A. Irwin, survives.

General Maxey was a member of the Baptist church, was broad and liberal in his views, and carried his religion into his practical every day affairs. While strong in his own convictions, he respected the views of others, and taking his bible as a guide, endeavored to work out its sacred truths and to apply them to his own life. He strongly loved his church and contributed liberally to its support. His last illness covered a period of several months, during which the vital forces seemed gradually to decline, until he passed away. His funeral from his own home was preached by Dr. Robert C. Buckner, his life-long friend, who had performed his marriage ceremony more than forty years before, and by Dr. George M. Fortune, his pastor. Many of his old soldiers and friends came from a distance to pay their tribute of respect to his memory. There was never such a concourse of people gathered

in Paris as followed with bowed heads to the grave of General Maxey. After appropriate ceremonies by the Knights Templar and Confederate Veterans, an impressive eulogy was delivered at the grave by General W. L. Cabell, his brave old comrade in arms who, with voice trembling with emotion, told of his heroic valor upon the field of battle, and his sterling integrity as a citizen.

Thus, as the sun went down, tender hands laid our beloved dead away, among the roses he loved so well.

“Sleep soldier; still in honored rest  
Your truth and valor wearing;  
The bravest are the tenderest,  
The loving are the daring.”

HENRY W. LIGHTFOOT.

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WILLIAM P. SMITH.

No. 1768. CLASS OF 1857.

Died, August 27, 1895, at Alderson, West Virginia, aged 61.

COLONEL SMITH was appointed from Virginia, in 1853, and graduated number nine in the Class of 1857. Upon graduation he was assigned to the Topographical Engineers and served on the survey of the Great Lakes till a few months before the beginning of the war in 1861, when he resigned and joined the Southern Confederacy.

The Association has no record of his services during the war or of his career in civil life since. Inquiries for information at his home in West Virginia remained unanswered.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

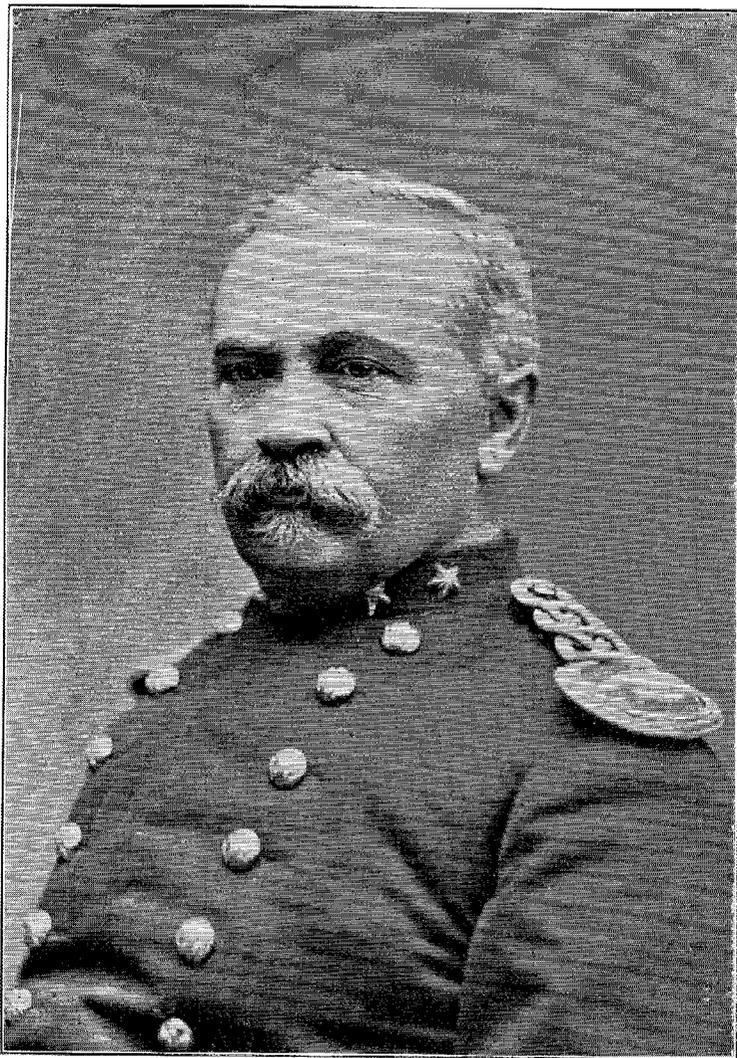
## AUGUST VALENTINE KAUTZ.

No. 1570. CLASS OF 1852.

Died, September 4th, 1895, at Seattle, Washington, aged 68.

It is not without a sense of my own unworthiness and of my inability to do justice to the subject, that I undertake to prepare for the Alumni Association a short sketch of the life and services of so distinguished a soldier and graduate of the Military Academy as the one whose name appears above, Brigadier and Brevet-Major-General AUGUST VALENTINE KAUTZ. The privilege has come to me unsought, but as a member of his old regiment, and for a time a staff officer under him, it is gratefully accepted, affording to me, as it does, an opportunity for doing what lies in my power towards honoring the memory of one whose career is so striking an example of patient industry, unremitting through all his life, of self-denial, and of the stanchest devotion to his country's service.

His death was announced to the country from Seattle, Washington, where it occurred about 10 p. m. on the 4th of September last. The *Post-Intelligencer* of that city, on September 6th, publishes a circular letter issued by the Mayor on the previous day, as follows: "On account of the distinguished services of General A. V. Kautz, whose death occurred in this city yesterday, I direct that the flags be displayed at half mast on the city hall and other city buildings until after the funeral of the deceased, and recommend that the example be followed generally throughout the city. General Kautz's whole life was one of earnest and able devotion to his country. In war he was a brave, active and persistent fighter, and won his way to high rank by force of merit. In peace he was a loyal citizen and a lover of American institutions and of 'liberty under the law.'" Editorially the same paper says: "In the death of General Kautz the nation suffers the loss of one of her most gallant soldiers. Although the State of Washington pays special tribute to his memory, because of his faithful devotion to its interests, his early service in the



GENERAL AUGUST V. KAUTZ.



cause of its people, and the loyalty with which he turned back to its welcoming portals as the home of his declining years; his fame belongs to the whole country. The story of his brave life forms part of the history of the United States, but his career since the close of the war has been one of great activity in civil matters, and few officers have taken so deep an interest in affairs of peaceful importance as he. As a citizen he was most highly esteemed by his neighbors, and although his social life was quiet, he was so generally known and so universally respected that his death is felt as a bereavement far beyond the family circle. A brave man, he lost none of his courage when brought face to face with the invincible foe. One more honored name must be added to the lengthening scroll of fame, whose first entry was made so many years ago."

General Kautz was born on the 5th of January, 1828, at Ispringen, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany, but was only a few months old when his father left his native country and came with his family to seek a home in the United States. He stopped for a time in Baltimore, and from there went to Georgetown, Ohio, where he lived for some years, then later to a place on the Ohio river, near the town of Ripley, where the old home of the family still remains, a part of the estate left by the General. Kautz's early schooling was such as could be had in the villages and country districts at that time, and while still a boy eighteen years of age he volunteered, June, 1846, as a private in the First Ohio Infantry, and served as such through the Mexican war. Grant, who was also from Georgetown, Ohio, was then a Lieutenant in the Fourth infantry and with his regiment in Mexico. He knew most of the men composing the company to which Kautz belonged and was a frequent visitor to their camp when the two regiments were brought together in front of Monterey. In 1848 Kautz was appointed to West Point, graduating in the class of 1852 with Crook, Stanley and McCook. After graduation he was assigned as a Brevet-Second-Lieutenant to the Fourth Infantry, then in the Pacific Northwest, and joined his company at Vaucouver Barracks, Washington, Janu-

ary, 1853. Lieutenant-Colonel Bonneville commanded the post and regiment at this time and Grant was the Quartermaster. Kautz remained continuously in the Northwest till 1859, performing frontier duty of the most arduous kind and often of great responsibility. He was possessed in his younger years of great powers of endurance and an abundance of energy, which was always applied in a systematic and methodical way, and during this period of his career he managed to gather not only a thorough knowledge of nearly all that region and of its various Indian tribes and frontier population, but also an experience of the service and a self-reliance which laid the foundation for his success in later and more conspicuous duties. He made many excursions into the unexplored parts of the country and among them one to the top of Mount Rainier, a most difficult and hazardous undertaking, not believed to have been previously accomplished by any white man. He suffered through all his after life from the effects of the hardship and exposure of this trip.

Troubles occurred with the Indians in 1853 and again in 1855-6. Kautz was in several engagements with them and was twice wounded, and was commended in orders for bravery, by General Scott, in 1857. In April, 1859, he went abroad for a year's leave.

Returning in the spring of 1860, he was ordered to join an expedition proceeding with three hundred recruits from St. Louis up the Missouri river and across the Northern part of the continent to Fort Walla Walla. The late autumn found him again with his regiment on Puget Sound, but the rainy winter had hardly spent itself before the war cloud of the great rebellion began to spread over the country and awaken the spirits of thousands of men who needed but leadership to become armies of the field. Here was opened suddenly a road to distinction and to fame scarcely dreamed of before, and but half understood and appreciated even then, and for a long time afterwards. Kautz's record during this time, like that of so many others, is part of the history of our country and may be read by all. I take a brief outline of it from papers in my possession.

Early in 1861 he was ordered East on recruiting service, and was shortly afterwards appointed Captain in the Sixth Cavalry, newly organized. This regiment was in the Peninsula Campaign with the Army of the Potomac, and was commanded by Kautz, the Senior Captain on duty with it, from June 25, 1862, until September of the same year. Kautz then obtained leave of absence from the regular service, in order to accept the command, as Colonel, of the Second Ohio Cavalry, stationed at Fort Scott, Kansas. He found this regiment much scattered and in bad condition, and succeeded in getting it ordered to Camp Chase, Ohio, for the winter, to remount and refit. Kautz was placed in command of this camp which contained, besides his own regiment, several others organizing for the field, and several thousand prisoners.

In April he again took the field with his regiment, reporting to General Carter, commanding the Fourth Division of the Army of Central Kentucky. On the 11th of May he was placed in command of the First Cavalry Brigade of the Division, composed of the Second and Seventh Ohio regiments. On the 9th of June he made a successful demonstration against the enemy at Monticello, Kentucky, forcing him to evacuate his position, and afterwards held him in check with a much inferior force, and made good his retreat with a number of prisoners. For this action he received the Brevet of Major in the regular army. He took part in the pursuit of General John Morgan on his famous raid between the 4th and 19th of July; was the first to come in contact with him on the morning of the 19th of July, and by his courageous and energetic attack contributed much to bring about Morgan's defeat.

On the 10th of August Kautz was placed on duty as Chief of Cavalry of the 23d Army Corps, and in January following was assigned as Chief Assistant to General Wilson, in charge of the Cavalry Bureau. On the 17th of April, 1864, he was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers and assigned as Chief of Cavalry of the Department of Virginia. He commanded the Cavalry Division of the Army of the James from April, 1864, to March, 1865,

and his command was very active, participating in all the operations about Petersburg and Richmond.

It was during this great campaign that Kautz gave practical evidence of his splendid judgment, great energy, and his fitness for high command. He entered Petersburg on June 9th with 1,300 Cavalry, carrying out his part of a plan for a combined attack, but was compelled to withdraw for want of proper support. For this action he received the Brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel. He led for many weeks the advance of the Wilson raid which cut the roads leading into Richmond from the south. On October 7th, while guarding the left flank of the Army of the James with about 1,500 Cavalry, with headquarters at Darbytown, he was attacked at daylight by two Divisions of Rebel Infantry, supported by a Cavalry force about equal to his own, which gained his rear and placed itself between him and the Army of the James. After a stubborn resistance he was forced to fall back, making his way through the Rebel Cavalry, with the loss of about one-fourth of his command. He was brevetted Colonel in the regular service for his action on this occasion, and on October 25th was brevetted Major-General of Volunteers for gallant and meritorious services in the campaign against Richmond.

He was brevetted Brigadier and Major-General in the regular service in March, 1865, and commanded the Twenty-fifth Army Corps from March till the beginning of May. In May, 1865, he was ordered to Washington, to serve as a member of that distinguished Military Commission which tried the Lincoln conspirators. He was mustered out of the Volunteer service in January, 1866, and from March till September of that year was acting Judge-Advocate of the Military Division of the Gulf, under Sheridan. The following winter he spent travelling in Mexico.

In the reorganization of 1866 he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the Thirty-fourth Infantry, and in the consolidation of 1869 was assigned to the Fifteenth Infantry, stationed in New Mexico. He commanded the post of Fort Stanton for three years, and during that time succeeded in bringing the Mescalero

Apaches back to their reservation and establishing a peace with them which has since continued. He was promoted Colonel of the Eighth Infantry in 1874 and commanded the Department of Arizona from 1875 to 1878. During these years he maintained in that troublesome department the good order and peace which had been established by General Crook, and the Department has never before or since, unless very recently, been so free from Indian depredations. His knowledge of the Indian character and his capacity to deal with it were second to none, if measured by the results he achieved.

From 1878 till 1891, with the exception of a few months abroad, he commanded his regiment in California, again in Arizona, and in Nebraska. In 1891 he was appointed Brigadier-General and assigned to command the Department of the Columbia, receiving at that late day a reward so long and so well deserved, and returning to finish the last months of his service in the same country and at the same post where he had begun his career nearly forty years before. He was retired in 1892, and after three years, spent mostly in travel with his family and in the East, he turned his face once more to the Northwest. But his time was drawing near its close. Only a few months more remained to him till he was called upon to make his last fight, and his indomitable spirit, never before conquered, had to yield to death.

General Kautz was twice married. In September, 1865, he was married to the daughter of Governor Tod. She died in 1868, and in 1872 he was married a second time to Miss Fannie Markbreit, of Cincinnati. She was half-sister to the scholarly Fred Hassaurek, who died in 1885, and who was one of the leaders in Ohio during and after the war, and one time minister to Ecuador. Her brother is Colonel L. Markbreit, editor of the *Cincinnati Volksblatt*. His second wife bore him three children, one son and two daughters, all of whom survive him.

General Kautz was always a great student, a wide reader and a careful observer of all that transpired about him. He was methodical to a remarkable degree, and his industry was some-

thing prodigious. He was always at his desk or at some other work, save when he was taking needed exercise. He kept a diary for nearly fifty years of his life, and in it jotted down not only the incidents of importance which came into his experience, but amplified them by pertinent and thoughtful comment. In that record he leaves behind him much accurate and valuable information upon the interesting period covered by his life. It has been my pleasant privilege to read much of this record; but, save in one or two instances, it is not drawn upon for the purposes of this paper, for the reason that his eldest daughter is already engaged, I understand, in preparing it for publication.

During the busiest period of his service he prepared and had published three manuals upon the routine work and customs of the service, viz.: "The Company Clerk," in 1863; "Customs of the Service for Non-Commissioned Officers," 1864; and "Customs of the Service for Officers, in 1866." These were designed to supply information much needed among the Volunteers at that time, and were of great value to those of the regular service as well. He was also the author of a number of magazine articles. The only reason he did not give more to the world during his life was because he preferred to gather information and record it for his own satisfaction, rather than for publication. What he did give was from this store of facts, and never speculative or uncertain. During the later years of his life he was a strong advocate of a higher education in the army, particularly among the enlisted men.

In person General Kautz was of medium height, strong build, with a fine head and kindly eye; of a quiet demeanor and most bastemious in his habits of life. In character he was free from even the suspicion of anything like smallness, from anything which could mar the truly great man that he was. Courageous to the very last degree in maintaining what he considered right and just, and in defending himself on all occasions when attacked, he was never known to press a weaker adversary, or an officer inferior in rank, even though he knew such a one to be in the wrong. Free from small vices himself, he was equally free from



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prejudice against those who did have them, and who differed from him in their views upon the conduct of life. Independent in his own opinions, he freely acknowledged that right to every one else. He measured men by no fanciful standards, but by how they accomplished the tasks set before them. Frugal and economical by nature, preferring self-denial to indulgence, no one, on the other hand, was ever readier to loosen his purse strings in answer to any reasonable call. These were eminent traits in his character; a rigid system of life for himself and generosity in all things toward his fellow man.

His reputation is not of that conspicuous kind enjoyed by a few in our country's history, and the mention of his name may not arouse the same enthusiasm as does the mention of theirs, yet he was possessed of the essential elements of real greatness, which he exemplified in the manly dignity of his character and in the earnest effort of his daily life.

It is not for me to mark the limits of that greatness, nor to assign his place among the nation's heroes. Let him be measured by the same standards by which he measured others, and he will not be found wanting. Loyal to the nation which received him as a child, devoted to her welfare in the profession he had chosen, and unswerving in his fidelity to truth and to the high principles he established for his guidance, his fame rests upon a firm and enduring basis, and can only grow brighter with the passing of the years.

W. P. RICHARDSON.

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ORLANDO METCALF POE.

No. 1716. CLASS OF 1856.

Died, October 2d, 1895, at Detroit, Michigan, aged 63.

If one word could describe the character of Orlando M. Poe, it would be a word expressing inflexible strength. From the

very beginning he was a man with a programme, and he adhered to it unbendingly. He knew his mission; he knew the path which duty called upon him to follow, and he accepted his lot, and was undisturbed by any doubts whether it was the best or the most fitting for him. He made no compromises with himself. He was incapable of deceiving others, and he possessed the rarer trait of never deceiving himself, and of never substituting what was pleasant for what was right. He desired no promotion in life that he did not deserve, and he stooped to no dubious means to attain the promotions which he did deserve. With a soldier's respect for rank, he truckled to no man, however high his rank, and with the frank reverence for talents which talented men always have, he gave to each man his due and asked no more in return. The honors with which his life was crowded were thus real honors, untainted by the faintest suspicion that political or social influence had been exerted to procure them.

He was of dauntless courage, morally as well as physically. Whatever he knew he knew thoroughly, and his mind was comprehensive. His opinions were formed carefully and were based upon knowledge, but they were pronounced, and he expressed them fearlessly. In political affairs he conceived that it was unbecoming an officer of the army to participate, but he took a keen interest in the march of events, and was an adherent of the political school which allows a liberal construction of the powers of the national government. With a fine contempt for politicians and their methods, he never doubted the high destiny of his country, or that the evils which mar our progress will eventually disappear.

He was a born mathematician, and his mind worked rapidly and with remarkable accuracy, but he was something more than a mathematician, for his nature was large, his views were liberal, and the sentimental side of life was developed in him. When he was a boy, he worked all of one summer in the harvest field, and spent his modest earnings in a set of drawing instruments and a copy of Burns' poems. This indicated the budding character of the man who afterwards became one of the most eminent engi-

neers ever produced by the army, and who carried through his whole life the pride of worth, the simple love of beauty and the true humanity which are reflected in the undying verses of Robert Burns.

It is probable that a nature under such strict control as Poe's would have withstood the insidious temptations of great wealth, but it never underwent the trial. He was always a poor man, early in life a very poor man, and he set himself to practice a careful economy from which he never deviated; but this did not interfere with his exercising a generous, unpretentious hospitality which those who had once experienced esteemed it a privilege to return to again and again.

It is probable, also, that so strong and active an intelligence as his could never have been content with inaction. Be that as it may, he acquired the habit of work in boyhood, and in the course of his life he knew no leisure. When he was not engaged in his professional labors, he was reading or occupied in instructive conversation. He was never idle.

As he was a positive and fearless man, so was he positive in his likes and dislikes. His attachments were loyal and devoted, but he was severely just to those who he believed were unworthy of his regard, nor did he conceal his sentiments beyond the requirements of ordinary politeness. Quickly aroused when he suspected wrong or imposition, he was equally quick to admit an error if it was his; and to those whom he loved this man of unbending strength was tenderness itself. How deeply and intensely such a nature as his could love need only be hinted at. A shallower heart would have shown more and felt less, but to him this was all in all, and was enshrined as a possession too sacred for ordinary display.

If this sketch draws the lines of too rugged a picture, it must be remembered that it leaves out the softer strokes of humor and sport, which were only revealed in the relaxation of home.

## II.

In producing Poe's character almost every stock of modern civilization had been drawn upon. The paternal line was German, intermingled with Spanish, English and Scotch-Irish, and the maternal line was chiefly German. Both lines came to America so early that the characteristics of their foreign origin almost wholly disappeared. The original home of the Poes was in that section of old Germany known as the Upper Palatinate, and now constituting a part of Bavaria. From there George Jacob Poe emigrated to northern Ireland, where he married a widow of Spanish descent. Later he returned to Germany, and in 1745 sailed for the New World with his wife and three children. During the voyage the family was increased by the birth of another child who was called Adam. Arriving in America, the Poes chose their home on Antietam Creek in Maryland. When George Jacob Poe died, under the laws of primogeniture, his eldest son, George, inherited all the property, and when the revolution broke out he remained loyal to the Crown. The other sons, Andrew and Adam, having left Maryland for Washington County, Pennsylvania, served in the patriot army, and in 1782 participated in the fight with Big Foot and his band of Wyandot Indians on the Ohio, at the mouth of Tomlinson's River, in Hancock County, West Virginia.

Adam Poe married Elizabeth Cochran, an English woman, whose first husband had been killed by the Indians. Their eldest son, Andrew, was born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, November 12, 1780, and on September 8, 1803, married Nancy Hoy, the daughter of Charles Hoy, of Scotch-Irish stock. They settled in Columbiana County, Ohio, and in 1812-13 moved to Stark County. Both Adam Poe and his son Andrew served in the war of 1812. While in Columbiana County, September 26, 1807, the fourth child of Andrew Poe was born. This was Charles, and in 1831 he married Susannah Warner, born at London, Franklin County, Pennsylvania, November 5, 1813. She was of German descent, the name having been originally Werner.

Charles Poe is described as a man of strong character and

studious tastes. He studied law, and was about to be admitted to the bar and to embrace a legal career, when he met with financial reverses and was compelled to follow mercantile pursuits. His eldest son he called after his friend Orlando Metcalf, a prominent lawyer of Canton, Ohio.

### III.

He was born at Navarre, Stark County, Ohio, March 7, 1832. The family were in modest circumstances, without wealth, but with the simple comforts of country life, neither better off nor worse off than their neighbors. He thus began life without advantages over other boys, but with surroundings that were pure and healthful, and with sound traditions behind him. His father was yet a young man, with hopes of advancing his condition, and his mother possessed great generosity of heart and mental vigor. Orlando received the greater part of his early education at the public schools of his neighborhood, with the exception of two years spent at the Canton Academy, at Canton, Ohio, an institution which enjoyed a high reputation at the time, and which always occupied a warm place in his affections.

It had early been his wish to embrace a military career, but he encountered almost insurmountable difficulties in the way of procuring an appointment. At the age of nineteen he was teaching a district public school, with apparently little hope of wider prospects in the near future, but the next year, almost by chance, he secured an appointment to West Point.

It happened that one day in the autumn of 1852 he was at Massillon, buying wheat for his father, when there passed through the town on the train the boy who had a short time before been appointed a cadet from his district, and who had failed after spending six weeks at the academy. Learning his fate, Poe rode sixty miles on horseback to Coshocton, where he saw his member of Congress, and, as a result of the interview, with almost no time for preparation, when he was almost arrived at man's estate, he became a military cadet. The following year his father

died, at the early age of forty-four, and Orlando proposed to leave the academy and return home to support his mother and her family. Fortunately, this was found to be unnecessary, and from this time on no doubt seems ever to have crossed his mind, but that his career was appropriately chosen. But his life at West Point was far from being an easy one. The first year was a hard struggle to put himself on an equal footing with his fellow students, who had been better prepared than he, but he eventually caught up with them and graduated sixth in his class.

His principal friends and associates at West Point in the class of 1856 were: George W. Snyder, who graduated first, and whose promising career was terminated by his untimely death after one brief campaign in the war; David C. Houston, who graduated second, and who had afterwards a brilliant military record; Miles D. McAlester, the third member of the class, who became Chief Engineer of the Military Division of West Mississippi, and was brevetted a Colonel for highly meritorious services in that capacity, receiving the final brevet at the close of the war of Brigadier-General; George D. Bayard, afterwards a Brigadier-General of Volunteers, who fell at the age of twenty-seven at the battle of Fredericksburg; Henry V. DeHart, who graduated immediately ahead of Poe, and who died in 1862 of wounds received at the battle of Gaines' Mill; Edmund C. Bainbridge, of the Artillery and Quartermaster's Department; and his room-mate and lifelong friend, Thomas C. Sullivan, who served during the Rebellion as Assistant Adjutant-General of the Department of Washington, and now holds high rank in the commissariat. With Fitzhugh Lee, who rose to distinction in the Confederate service, he formed an acquaintanceship which became intimate after the war. In the class of 1855 he formed notable friendships with Samuel Breck, George H. Elliott and Godfrey Weitzel, and in the class of 1853 with William P. Craighill, the present accomplished Chief of Engineers. The chief of his friends in after life was Cyrus B. Comstock, who led the class of 1855. They were in different classes; they held different commands during the war; their labors were in different fields after the war; yet there

existed a friendship between them, almost romantic in its nature, which was terminated only by death.

#### IV.

After graduating, Poe received the rank of Brevet Second Lieutenant Topographical Engineers, July 1, 1856, and was retained at West Point for three months as an assistant instructor. He was promoted to be a Second Lieutenant October 7, 1856, and served under Captain George G. Meade, in connection with the surveys of the Great Lakes and in astronomical work. July 1, 1860, he became a First Lieutenant, and in the following winter he saw the gathering storm of war and wrote to William Dennison, Governor of Ohio, offering his services in view of impending hostilities. The day that Fort Sumter was fired upon the Governor sent for him. His superior officer granted him but a week's leave of absence, but he reported to the Governor, and assisted in organizing the first Ohio regiments which went into the field. Being offered a command, he was compelled to decline it, as the War Department still clung to the hope that the regular army might be held together. Governor Dennison then asked him whom he would recommend to take command of the Ohio troops, and Poe suggested George B. McClellan, then in civil life, living in Cincinnati. The name was a new one to the Governor, but he commissioned Poe to see McClellan. He found him in Cincinnati, brought him back to Columbus and introduced him to Governor Dennison. Upon McClellan's appointment as Major-General he offered the first position on his staff to Lieutenant Poe, and he went into the field as Chief Topographical Engineer of the Department of the Ohio, serving from May 13 to July 15. He made several reconnaissances in northern Kentucky and western Virginia, and was in the action of Rich Mountain, West Virginia, July 11, 1861. From July 27 to September 26 he served on McClellan's staff at Washington.

These were important events in the life of a young officer fresh from West Point, but a greater event happened to him at this time. In the spring of 1859, when he was at Detroit

with Meade, his friend, George D. Bayard, took him to call upon Miss Eleanor Carroll Brent, the daughter of Thomas Lee Brent, of Virginia, a Captain in the army, who had died a short time before. In the autumn of 1860 they were engaged to be married. They were married in Detroit June 17, 1861. She was in the first blush of womanhood, only seventeen years of age, and he was in the full vigor of early manhood, standing upon the threshold of a brilliant public career. It was now almost certain that that career was not to be one of peaceful inaction. War was in sight, opening up before the ardent minds of the younger officers of our army great hopes and aspirations. Lieutenant Poe was fully alive to the seriousness of the situation, but his duty, as well as his ambition, called upon him to face it, and he left his bride the day of his marriage, and was in action within a week. The young bridegroom was a man of splendid soldierly appearance. He was an inch above six feet in height, and stood straight as an arrow. His frame was large and showed a bodily vigor which had been developed by bodily work. His hands and feet were small and delicately shaped. His face betokened his character. The features were large and the lines were deep. A high forehead overhung a pair of flashing grey eyes, set deep in the head. The nose was broad and the mouth wide, the chin firmly set. There was not much of the calmness of repose about him. He moved quickly, spoke incisively and laughed heartily.

On September 16, 1861, Lieutenant Poe was appointed Colonel of the Second Michigan Volunteers, and continued in that rank to February 16, 1864. He served immediately after his appointment up to March 17, 1862, in command of a regiment in the defenses of Washington, and in the Virginia peninsular campaign from March to June, 1862, taking part in the siege of Yorktown, April 5 to May 4; in the battle of Williamsburg, May 5, and of Fair Oaks May 31, where he had a horse shot under him. At the battle of second Bull Run he commanded a brigade, and also at the battle of Manassas, August, 29, 30. He was in the Maryland campaign from October to November, and

on November 29, 1862, was nominated by President Lincoln to be a Brigadier-General, and served in that rank up to March 4, 1863. He was in the Rappahannock campaign December, 1862, and in the battle of Fredericksburg December 13, and commanded a division of the Ninth Army Corps February 16 to April 11, 1863, taking part in the movement to the Department of the Ohio, March 17, 1863.

His nomination as Brigadier-General, with a number of others made at the same time, was not acted upon by the Senate, for the reason that no provision for the necessary increase of officers had been made by Congress and no vacancies existed. Having resigned his post as Colonel of the Second Michigan at the time of his appointment as Brigadier-General, he found himself, for a brief period, out of the volunteer service and in his old rank of Lieutenant of Engineers in the regular army. He was urged by his Michigan comrades to return to the command of his regiment, but he declined, for the reason that it would interfere with the promotion of the other officers.

Soon afterwards, he was appointed Chief Engineer on the staff of General Burnside, participating in the march to East Tennessee and the occupation of Knoxville. He was in the action of Blue Springs, October 10, and defenses of Knoxville, November 18 to December 4, 1863. His comrades in the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, Alger, Trowbridge and Mizner, have spoken of a specific service in this campaign: "He was a man of fertile resources, and when at Knoxville, he learned that there was a large lot of telegraph wire there, he at once conceived the importance and feasibility of using it to obstruct the assault upon Fort Saunders which his keen perceptions assured him would certainly be made. Of course, it is impossible to say now how much that obstruction contributed to the repulse of that gallant assault, but it is not too much to say that it undoubtedly had much to do in demoralizing the enemy's attacking columns.

His subsequent military career was so crowded with events of importance that it is impossible to dwell upon it at reasonable length here. It must be studied in the histories of the time, of

which it forms an important part. The mere statement of service is as follows:

"As Assistant Engineer, December 15, 1863, to April 3, 1864, and Chief Engineer, April 3, 1864, to June 29, 1865, of the Military Division of the Mississippi; in the invasion of Georgia, May 2 to December 21, 1864, being engaged in demonstrations against Dalton, May 7-14; battle of Resaca, May 15; action of Adairsville, May 17, and of Kingston, May 19; battle of New Hope Church, May 20; battle of Dallas, May 25-28; movement on Kenesaw; May 28 to June 20; battles of Kenesaw Mountain, June 20 to July 2; assault at Ruff's Station, July 4; movement upon Atlanta, July 5-21; battle of Atlanta, July 22; siege of Atlanta, July 22 to August 25; battle of Jonesborough, August 31; erecting new defenses at Atlanta, September 4 to November 16; march to the sea from Atlanta to Savannah, November 16 to December 9; participating in the skirmish at Sandersville, November 26, and siege of Savannah, December 9-21, 1864; in constructing a new line of defenses at Savannah, December 21, 1864, to January 23, 1865; and in the invasion of the Carolinas, January 23 to April 26, 1865, being engaged in the battle of Averysborough, March 16; battle of Bentonville, March 20-21; capture of Raleigh, April 13, and surrender of the rebel army under General J. E. Johnston at Durham Station, North Carolina, April 26, 1865."

He was brevetted a Major, July 6, 1864, for gallant services in the siege of Knoxville; a Lieutenant-Colonel, September 1, 1864, for gallant services in the capture of Atlanta; a Colonel, December 21, 1864, for gallant services in the capture of Savannah; and finally on March 13, 1865, a Brigadier-General, United States Army, for gallant and meritorious services in the campaign terminating with the surrender of the insurgent army under General Joseph E. Johnston.

It was during the last two years of the war that he formed the friendship with General Sherman. It was based upon mutual understanding and appreciation. The two men were so unlike that they came finally to depend upon each other. Sher-

man was impulsive, saying whatever was uppermost in his mind, fond of many people and accepting the good things of life. Poe governed himself rigorously, spoke with forethought, selected a small circle of friends, and allowed himself few luxuries. They estimated each other, professionally and personally, very highly. It was Poe's opinion that the greatest General of our civil war was Sherman. That the war had produced any everlasting star of military genius, with a place in the constellation which includes Cæsar, Hannibal, Marlborough and Napoleon, he did not believe. The greatest of the Confederate officers he thought to be General Joseph E. Johnston. These views may have received some color from the fact that Poe served under Sherman and against Johnston, but he was singularly free from prejudices arising from personal causes, and had a thorough knowledge of the campaigns in which he did not himself participate. On the other hand Sherman left no doubt as to his opinion of Poe. In speaking of him some years after the war he said: "I consider him one of the most accomplished officers in the army. If I should die to-morrow, he is perfectly capable of filling the place I occupy." He gave practical demonstration of his opinion on many occasions during the war, and afterwards selected him to represent the Engineer Corps on his personal staff, when he became General of the army.

## V.

Poe served in this capacity, with the rank of Colonel, up to 1883. He was also Division Engineer of the Northwest Division, and a member of the Board of Engineers, when it had under consideration subjects relating to fortifications in the Northwest Division. July 14, 1865, he was appointed Engineer Secretary of the Light House Board, serving for five years; as Engineer of the Ninth and Eleventh Light House Districts three years; as a member of the Light House Board ten years. His total service in the Light House service extended over eighteen years. He had charge of important constructions, and executed them with his

usual consummate skill. The lights at Spectacle Reef and Stannard's Rock are notable examples.

During the period of his residence in Washington, General Poe was one of the figures in its higher official and scientific society. The fashionable element had hardly then asserted itself, but in any event possessed no attractions to a man like Poe. Who were his friends and associates will be sufficiently indicated when it is stated that he was one of the youngest members of the Scientific Club, a small organization of seventeen distinguished men. Other members were Joseph Henry, Alexander Dallas Bache, Peter Parker, Simon Newcomb, J. E. Hilyard, George C. Schaeffer, A. A. Humphreys, M. C. Meigs, Dr. F. A. P. Barnard, and Hugh McCulloch, then Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. McCulloch, in his entertaining work "Men and Measures of Half a Century," has spoken of this club :

"The most delightful hours which I spent in Washington were spent at its meetings. It was a club without being a corporation. It had neither a constitution nor by-laws, and no officer but a secretary. It met every Saturday evening (except during the summer) at the house of some of its members. The subjects discussed were chiefly scientific, and usually such as the public was interested in at the time. The discussions were always able, and when, as was often the case, the views of the members were not in accord, they were warm and keen. No one spoke who had not something to say, and he fared badly who advanced theories he was unable to maintain. \* \* \* \* All of them were interesting men—all well known to each other, and some of them to the public by their scientific and literary attainments; there was not one who would not have been distinguished in any literary and scientific club in this country, or any other country; there was not a money-worshipper or time-server among them all. \* \* \* \*

"O. M. Poe, whom I knew very well, was one of the youngest members of the club. He was regarded as a young man of great promise, which promise has been fulfilled. He has become, while still in the prime of life, one of the ablest and most distinguished

engineers connected with the army."

Of the members of this club the illustrious Joseph Henry was the warmest of Poe's friends. Their relations were those of paternal fondness and pride on the one side, and of filial respect and admiration on the other.

## VI.

The retirement of General Sherman from active service in 1883 broke up the Washington life. He wrote the following letter to General Poe :

"HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES. }  
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 30, 1883. }

MY DEAR FRIEND:

By reason of circumstances long since revealed, the little group of officers which has daily gathered at these headquarters will soon give place to others, and we will scatter—you to your post of duty at Detroit and I to my home at St. Louis.

The relation between a General and his personal staff is too intimate, too sacred, to be treated in General Orders. So, according to a habit long since formed, I will address you thus rather than pay a fulsome compliment for publication.

I construe your personal and official service near my person to have begun in the spring of 1864 at Nashville, and that it will not cease till February 3, 1884, so that you will have been with me twenty years—and twenty most eventful years. In the beginning we were in the throes of a great civil war, with vast armies in motion needing guidance and maintenance, wherein your well-stored mind and sound judgment aided me more than you ever can know.

We gradually but surely swept our enemies out of existence, and in 1865 rode into this Capital of Washington to celebrate a grand victory, and, what was better, a peace founded on principles of truth, as lasting as time.

Most of our comrades went to their homes, but our work was not yet done. Out of the wrecks of the vast armies had to be created smaller ones, adapted to the new condition of facts, and these had to be guided and directed, so as to prepare the way for the inevitable result—subduing the Indian and making possible the settlement of the vast region west of the Missouri; to cover and protect the great railways which now connect the Atlantic with the Pacific, and bring those most valuable communities into more intimate relations with the remainder of our country. This, too, has been done in our day, and for your most valuable assistance in this connection I am greatly indebted to you. To deal in more particulars would swell this letter to an uncomfortable length, and I will only add that throughout our relations have been so confident that either could anticipate the action of the other without waiting for the conclusion.

My career is now at an end, but there is no reason why you should not go on to the highest round of the ladder in our profession. I know your partiality to your own special branch, but you have had experience in all, and as to command men in battle is regarded by the world as the highest branch of the military art, I would have you bear that in mind, should the occasion arise in your life.

Wishing you and yours all possible honor and happiness, I am,  
Truly and sincerely, your friend,

W. T. SHERMAN,

*General.*

"COL. O. M. POE, A. D. C.,

*Brevet Brigadier General, United States Army."*

General Poe was detailed to the Detroit station July 27, 1883, and assumed his duties August 10, relieving Captain D. W. Lockwood, who had been temporarily in charge after the death of Major F. U. Farquhar, July 3, 1883. There now began the most enduring, and perhaps the most important work of General Poe's life. Little more can be done here than to name the works which were under him. They form an important chapter in the history of modern engineering, and the account of them should be written by one who can comprehend the nature of the details and difficulties they involved. He had in charge the St. Mary's Fall Canal, and designed and constructed the largest canal lock in the world. It was begun in 1883, and had practically reached completion at the time of General Poe's death, but he would have continued in charge of it after his retirement from active service, had he lived, so unanimous was the desire to that effect expressed by the vessel interests of the lakes. The work of improving the Hay Lake Channel also fell to his charge. He had agitated the subject in 1871, and the project was drawn up in 1881-2 by Lieutenant-Colonel Weitzel, the work being begun by Poe a year later. He also had charge of improving and operating the St. Clair Flats Canal, and of improving the Detroit River at Lime-Kiln Crossing, begun in 1882. The harbor of Cheboygan, at Thunder Bay, the Saginaw River, the Ice-Harbor of Refuge at Belle River, the improvement of the mouth of Black River and of Rouge River, of Thunder Bay River, of Black River, the Harbor of Refuge at Sand Beach, and the improvement of Clinton River were all under Poe, until he transferred

them to Colonel Ludlow in 1892. In 1888 he began the improvement of Grosspoint Channel, which was transferred to the ship channel in 1892, and in that year work was begun on the ship channel connecting the waters of the Great Lakes between Chicago, Duluth and Buffalo. The work is still in progress, but was approaching completion when its projector died.

He served also on a number of important boards, of which a few only need be mentioned: To decide upon a site for a harbor of refuge on Lake Ontario, 1871 to 1872; on locks of the Louisville and Portland Canal, in December, 1871; on examination of the condition of Toledo harbor, in December, 1872; on preservation of the Falls of St. Antony. in April, 1874; on selection of a site for a moveable dam on the Ohio River, in April, 1875; on the probable effect of the Chicago Sanitary Drainage Canal on lake levels. The report of the last named board was acted upon by the War Department after his death.

The impression created by his work at Detroit is well illustrated by the report of the Inspector General of the Army in 1892:

"The magnitude of the work and the intricacy and precision of detail was a revelation to me. I could find in the methods adopted by Colonel Poe, as applied to the works under his charge, and his personal knowledge and control of the details, nothing wanting in thoroughness and efficiency. \* \* I cannot close without referring to the great responsibility resting upon the shoulders of this officer—a responsibility of a character which cannot be well understood or appreciated, except from a personal knowledge of the details of this great work."

He was equally successful as an originator of large and beneficial projects, and as an executive officer carrying out legislation which he had not shaped. A distinguished Senator said of him: "General Poe was an engineer of such capacity and a man of so much force and energy that railroad corporations offered him many times the salary he received from the government. His heart was in his work, however, and outside offers had no temptation for him."

He had refused civil employment of a most lucrative nature

before he went to Detroit. When the Mutual Union Telegraph Company was in the height of its prosperity, the office of Superintendent at a large salary was tendered General Poe, but he rejected it promptly, as he did all similar offers, rightly considering that his field of usefulness was in the service of his government.

It was unfortunate, however, that circumstances compelled him to decline several offers within the service. It was proposed by General Sherman to send him to the scene of the Turco-Russian war, but he felt that he could not properly support the position abroad and care for his family at home, and was obliged to refuse. He recommended in his place Lieutenant Green, of the Corps of Engineers. He also declined the assignment to take charge of the Marquis of Lorne and his party, when they made their tour of the United States. The Japanese Government requested his services to instruct their engineers in the establishment and building of light houses, but the War Department was unwilling to grant him sufficient leave of absence, and an English officer took the place offered to Poe.

The appreciation in which his services were held by those who knew them best was shown at a meeting on January 16, 1896, of the Lake Carriers' Association. General Russell A. Alger\* moving that the vesselmen place a tablet on the new lock at Sault Ste. Marie, detailing the work done for the lake interests by Poe, Mr. William Livingston proposed that a bronze statue be substituted for a tablet. The motion was adopted, and subscriptions to pay the cost were begun at once, General Alger heading the list with \$500.

His popularity among the people who were directly benefited by his work has been described by the *Detroit Free Press*:

“Here are some of the reasons why the vessel owners liked General Poe: In his dealings with them he was thoroughly democratic; he was not going to hold aloof and dismiss them with

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\*It is impossible here to dwell upon General Poe's social life while he was in Detroit, but it may be said in passing, that the friendship he formed for General Alger was an important event in his life. Shortly before his death he said he regarded General Alger as one of the best men he had ever known.

an indifferent wave of the hand, just because he occupied a position of great prominence in the United States Army and was fitted thereby to go into higher circles than they, and had on his hands projects of vastly more importance than theirs. Second, he was heartily in sympathy with them and their efforts to improve the lake water ways, and in the endeavor to gain from their experience as well as his own researches, he at all times lent them an attentive ear and gave due heed to all their requests that were of reason. \* \* \* Fourth, every piece of work entrusted to his care was done as well as the hand of man could do it. A good illustration of this is the new lock at the Soo. It is from the model of Leonardo da Vinci, and a better piece of canal lock work has never been done in this or any other country, say scores of engineering experts who have examined it. \* \* \* He was energetic, a hard worker, quick in his thoughts and decisions, accurate to a nicety, clear-headed always, due to temperance in the use of meat and drink, and abrupt. He was frank, open, quick to acknowledge a mistake that he might have made, sparing in his criticism of others, never speaking badly of any person, even though that other had declared himself an enemy."

In the execution of the works entrusted to him General Poe had the disbursement of large sums of government funds, and the peculiar knowledge which his position gave him offered opportunities of speculation with the certainty that he would reap a handsome profit. It is no credit to a man that he is honest, but Poe was so scrupulous and careful in his conduct that it was impossible for the breath of scandal ever to invade the atmosphere surrounding him. His conduct in this regard furnishes a model for men in similar responsible positions. It is appropriately eulogized in the General Orders of the Chief of Engineers, announcing General Poe's death, by a quotation from a leading engineering periodical:

"General Poe was by nature gifted with exceptional force of character as well as mental and physical power; capable of prolonged labor and endowed with a quick and penetrating judgment. He displayed in addition to these natural and acquired faculties

an indomitable industry and devotion to his work, and, chief possession of them all, a scrupulousness of thought and action, a personal integrity, and an instinctive habit of straightforward dealing that could recognize no other than the path of honesty and rectitude. It was this quality in especial that commanded for him the universal respect and regard of those with and for whom his labors were done, and it is this aspect of his character and memory which we desire at a fitting moment to commend to men of all professions, and particularly to those of the engineering profession whose work is of a similar character, involving the expenditure of great sums of money intrusted to them."

## VII.

About the middle of September, 1895, General Poe was called suddenly to the Sault Ste. Marie to examine a break in the lock, which it was feared might be of serious consequence. Arriving there, he found the damage trifling, but in making the inspection he slipped and fell, scraping his left leg badly. Returning to Detroit, the injury began to trouble him, and soon developed into erysipelas which spread to other portions of the body, causing his death at eight o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, October 2. The expressions of sorrow which followed were universal, and the eulogies which appeared in the public press showed the appreciation in which he was held because of his public services and private worth. The funeral which followed a few days later was a manifestation of respect and honor, such as the lives of few men are able to inspire.

Up to the time of his death General Poe gave few signs of being an old man. With increasing years and crushing sorrows, the tall form had become less erect, and the military beard and thick black hair showed a generous sprinkling of gray. The vitality was not as pronounced as it had been, but there was present a greater gentleness which well became the older man. A really old man he never was, although he was upon the eve of retirement from active service when he died. He had rounded

out his life by completing his greatest work, but further work was opening before him, and it was generally believed that an old age at once useful and free from infirmities awaited him.

In truth, up to its closing years his life had been one of singular happiness, and this because it had been a life of constant progress. From the time of his entering West Point until his death, there had been no backward step. Each year found him in advance of the year before. If a man has no greater happiness than in work, his pleasures must have been deep, for his works were important, they were of a kind for which, as he knew, nature had generously endowed him, and they brought with them words of deserved commendation which constituted real and pleasure-giving fame. Step by step with his progress as a public man, his happiness in private life grew more and more complete. In December, 1863, his marriage was blessed by the birth of a son, two daughters followed at intervals, and another son in 1873. The pleasure he received in assisting their development suffered no shock from any misconduct of theirs.

It is painful to be obliged to stop here, and close this sketch with the recital of a succession of afflictions close following the one upon the other. Six years before his death his youngest son, Orlando Warner, a noble youth, thirteen years of age, died suddenly, while his father was absent in Washington on court martial duty. Two years later his eldest daughter, Winifred Lee, who had recently married, followed. Her mental qualities were like her father's, and they met as two friends of similar tastes and of similar powers. Five months before his death his eldest son, Charles Carroll, died—a young man whose amiable character endeared him to all, and who had every prospect of a career of usefulness and success. Yet, in the face of such unspeakable calamities, no one heard complaint from General Poe. He might have said with Burke: "They who ought to have succeeded me have gone before me. They who should have been to me as posterity, are in the place of ancestors." The storm had gone over him, he was stripped of his branches, but even in his deepest affliction he was not entirely bereft. There yet remained to him

a daughter, the object of his pride and hope, and his wife—the wife of his youth, whose first love he had won, whose maturer affections clung to him devotedly, and who shared with him the heavy burden of his sorrows.

GAILLARD HUNT.

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JOHN M. BALDWIN.

No. 2561. CLASS OF 1875.

Died, September 25, 1895, in New York, N. Y., aged 41.

JOHN M. BALDWIN was born at New Orleans in 1854, and was appointed a Cadet from Louisiana in 1871. Graduating in 1875, he was assigned to the Fifth Artillery; he became a First Lieutenant in 1882, and resigned March 30th, 1884.

He joined his Battery at Fort Adams, R. I., September, 1875; went to Fort Barrancas, Florida, in December, and remained there until the following spring, when he went to the Artillery School at Fort Monroe. During his two years' tour at the school, there was considerable detached service. Baldwin went with his battery to South Carolina in the autumn of 1876, and thence to Washington, where he remained until February, 1877. Troops from Fort Monroe were ordered out during the labor troubles of 1877, and Baldwin spent most of the summer of that year in Pennsylvania. The remaining years of his service, after leaving the Artillery School in 1878, were spent principally at various posts in the South; partly with his regiment, and partly on detached service. He had charge of the Depot Commissary's Office at New Orleans from June, 1879, to January, 1880. He volunteered for duty there, as yellow fever was prevalent. From January, 1881, to March, 1883, he served as Aide-de-Camp to General Henry J. Hunt, commanding the Department of the South. He then obtained a year's leave of absence, at the expiration of which he resigned from the Army.

His career in civil life was a successful one. Making his home in New Orleans, he studied law, was admitted to the bar, built up a lucrative practice, and became a man of influence in the community. During the Mafia troubles he was opposed to violent action on the part of the citizens, upon the ground that such action would bring discredit upon the City and the State. After the Italians had been shot, Baldwin's sympathies, though he regretted their acts, were naturally on the side of his friends, who had taken an active part in the movement. He felt, too, that no more than justice had been done, and recognized the fact that extraordinary and stringent measures had been necessary to restore to the community at large a feeling of security. He was one of the counsel for the defence of the men implicated in the shooting, but they were never brought to trial.

For some years past Baldwin was accustomed to spend his summers with his family near Fort Preble, Portland, Maine. On his way home last year, he stopped in New York, was taken ill at the Windsor Hotel, and died there on the 25th of September. The news of his death was a great shock to his family and friends, as he had but recently seemed to be in the best of health and spirits.

In 1883, Baldwin married Miss Augusta Letchford, of New Orleans; she, with two children, a boy and a girl, survive him. His domestic life was a very happy one. He was devoted to his family and they to him. John M. Baldwin was a man of fine presence, and of exceptionally attractive social qualities. He was a charming companion, and made many warm friends. Successful in the business of life, most happy in his family and social relations, in the prime of life, John Baldwin passed away when he had everything to live for.

CLASSMATE.

## ERASMUS D. KEYES.

No. 671. CLASS OF 1832.

Died, October 14, 1895, at Nice, France, aged 84.

GENERAL ERASMUS D. KEYES was born in the State of Massachusetts about eighty-four years ago; he came of good old Puritan stock, but his gay, cheery temperament was in no way suited to the gloomy and austere faith of his fathers. When well along in life he embraced that of the Roman Catholic Church. He says in his autobiography that, while serving in North-Western America he met Father Jaset, a Jesuit priest, who instructed him in the Catholic religion, how it had preserved the traditions and dogmas of Christianity and sustained the purity of the faith. He says it was primarily due to that good priest's influence, that at a subsequent date, he became a Catholic. General Keyes entered the Military Academy at West Point, as a cadet on July 1, 1828, and remained there four years, when he was graduated with credit and was appointed a Brevet Second Lieutenant in the Third Artillery on July 1st, 1832. He was ordered to duty at Fortress Monroe, which was then an Artillery School of practice as it is now. From there he was ordered to Charleston Harbor, where he remained on duty a portion of the years of 1832 and 1833, and was there during South Carolina's threatened nullification. He became a Second Lieutenant on August 31st, 1833, and was detailed for staff duty as Aid-de-Camp to General Scott, to whom he reported for duty on the 29th of October. He was, while serving in this capacity, promoted to a First Lieutenantcy, Sept. 16, 1836. In relating his experience upon reporting to the General, he says: "He received me with a coldness that chilled the marrow in my bones, looking up from his writing, he asked me how long I had been out of the Military Academy. I replied sixteen months. Then turning to Mercer, he remarked, 'How happened it that General Jones allowed this young officer to leave his regiment so soon?' Nothing more was said. The General waffed his eye



GENERAL ERASMUS D. KEYES.



over me in a way that was not encouraging, and resumed his writing, while I withdrew to a desk in the rear office, there to await the bidding of my superiors." General Keyes probably knew General Scott more intimately than any one else. Years ago when we were together in Europe he related to me many anecdotes of the old hero, and I told him then what interesting reading all this would be if published in book form. Indeed, he did publish a most interesting autobiography afterwards, which gave a great deal of pleasure to a great many readers, for General Keyes was intimate with some of the most charming characters of his day, many of whom figure in his book. He had a great regard and affection for his old Chief, who, I think appreciated his method and exactness, qualities which he possessed in a very high degree; which are so essential to the making of a first-class staff officer, such as I believe the General was and was so regarded by General Scott. He served with General Scott as an aid until July 7, 1838, during which year he was engaged in the Cherokee Nation while transferring the Indians to the West. He became a Captain and Assistant Adjutant-General, July 7 to November 16, 1838. He served again as Aid-de-Camp to General Scott from December 1, 1838, to November 30, 1841. He was promoted to a Captaincy in the Third Artillery, November 30, 1841; was in Florida in 1842 and in garrison at New Orleans barracks during a portion of the same year; was at Fort Moultrie, S. C., 1842-1844, and a member of the board of visitors at the Military Academy, West Point, 1844. He was detailed as Instructor of Artillery and Cavalry at the Military Academy on July 25th, and remained on that duty until December 24, 1848. He was in garrison at San Francisco, Cal., and was on duty escorting Indian Commissioners in California, 1851; was in garrison at San Francisco, Cal., 1851-1852, 1853-54, 1854-55; was on frontier duty engaged in Indian hostilities in Washington Territory, 1855; was at Fort Steilacoon, Washington Territory, 1855-56. He was engaged in scouting in 1856, on Puget Sound; was in a skirmish with hostile Indians at White River, Washington Territory, March 1, 1856, and at Fort Steilacoon, 1856. He was again in garrison at San Francisco,

1856-58. He was in the Spokane expedition, Washington Territory, 1858, and was engaged in the combat of Four Lakes, September 5, 1858, and a skirmish on Spokane River, September 8, 1858. About this time, October 12th, he was promoted to a Majority in the First Artillery. At the battle of Four Lakes, Captain Keyes commanded four companies of the Third Artillery, armed with rifle muskets. Col. Wright in his report of the battle says: "Captain Keyes with two companies of his battalion was ordered to deploy along the crest of the hill in rear of the dragoons and facing the plain; the rifle battalion was ordered to move to the right and deploy in front of the pine forest, and the howitzer, supported by a company of Artillery, was advanced to a lower plateau, in order to gain a position when it could be fired with effect. In five minutes," he says, "the troops were deployed, and I ordered the advance. Captain Keyes moved steadily down the long slope and opened a sharp, well-directed fire, which drove the Indians to the plains and pine forest. Captain Keyes continued to advance, the Indians retiring slowly, etc., etc. Major Grier conducted his squadrons with great skill, and at the decisive moment, after Captain Keyes had driven the Indians to the plain, made the most brilliant, gallant and successful charge I have ever beheld." Col. Wright, towards the conclusion of his report, in commending the officers who were engaged, says: "Captain E. D. Keyes, commanding the Third Artillery, brought his battalion into action with great skill, and after deploying, made a gallant and successful charge in advance of the dragoons, driving the Indians from the hill sides far into the plain, and again, after the dragoon charge, Captain Keyes pushed vigorously forward in pursuit as long as an enemy was to be seen." After his return from the Spokane expedition he was for some time in garrison at San Francisco. On the 1st of January, 1860, he became Military Secretary to General Scott, Commander-in-Chief of the Army, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. About this time he rendered valuable service at New York, assisting in organizing an expedition to relieve Fort Pickens. On the 14th of May, he was created Colonel of the Eleventh Infantry, and on the 17th of the same

month became a Brigadier-General of Volunteers. He was on the staff of Governor Morgan of New York, from April 21st to June 25th, 1861, assisting in dispatching the State quota of Volunteers to the field, and was in Boston, recruiting his regiment, from June 25th until July 3d. He was employed in the defenses of Washington in July, 1861, and in the Manassas campaign, being engaged in the battle of Bull Run on the 21st of July of the same year. General McDowell in his report says: "The following officers commanded Divisions and Brigades, and in the several places their duty called them did most effective service and behaved in the most gallant manner. \* \* \* Col. E. D. Keyes, General Tyler who commanded the First Division at Bull Run, says: "In closing this report it gives me great pleasure to express my admiration for the manner in which Col. Keyes handled his Brigade, completely covering it by every possible accident of the ground, while changing his positions and leading it bravely and skillfully to the attack at the right moment." After the battle of Bull Run he served in the defense of Washington until March, 1862, and afterwards in the Peninsular campaign in which, during most of the time, he commanded the Fourth Army Corps. He was created a Major-General of Volunteers on May 5, 1862. During the campaign he was engaged in the action at Lee's Mills; was at the siege of Yorktown; the skirmish at Bottom's Bridge; at the action near Savage Station; at the battle of Fair Oaks; of Charles City Cross Roads; of Malvern Hill; at the skirmish at Harrison Landing, and at other military operations which took place during the campaign. General Keyes was promoted to the rank of Brevet-Brigadier General, U. S. Army on May 31, 1862, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Fair Oaks.

The battle of Fair Oaks was that in which he took more pride than in any other military operation in which he was engaged, and I feel, that I cannot do better in referring to it in these lines than to quote, though not to a great extent, from his own report, the whole of which in its entirety may be found in the history of those times, and would fill a much larger space than is contem-

plated in this memorial. The battle was fought on the 31st of May, 1862. The General says: "Through all the night of the 30th of May there was raging a storm, the like of which I cannot remember. Torrents of rain drenched the earth, the thunder bolts rattled and fell without intermission and the heavens flashed with a perpetual blaze of lightning. From their beds of mud and the peltings of this storm the Fourth Corps rose to fight the battle of the 31st of May, 1862." In closing his report, the General says: "The casualties on our side were heavy, amounting to something like twenty-five per cent. in killed and wounded of the number actually engaged, which did not amount to more than 12,000, the Fourth Corps at this date having been much weakened by detachment and other causes. Nearly all who were struck were hit while facing the enemy. The Confederates outnumbered us during a great part of the conflict at least four to one, and they were fresh drilled troops, led on and cheered by their best Generals and the President of the Republic. They are right, when they assert that the Yankees stubbornly contested every foot of ground. Of the nine Generals of the Fourth Corps who were present on the field, all, with one exception, were wounded or his horse was hit in the battle. A large proportion of all the field officers in the action were killed, wounded or their horses were struck. These facts denote the fierceness of the contest and the gallantry of a large majority of the officers. Many officers have been named and commended in this report and in reports of Division, Brigade and other Commanders, and I will not here recapitulate further than that I received great assistance from the members of my staff whose conduct was excellent though they were necessarily often separated from me. I should be glad if the name of every individual who kept his place in the long struggle could be known." What follows I think must have been written long after the scenes which are recited above. The General says: "There is no incident of the War which I keep in remembrance with so much delight as the closing scene of the battle of the 31st of May, 1862. In the advancing twilight of that long bloody day while I walked in the last line that had been so terribly thinned by deaths,

disability and desertions, I strode with the elite of the brave. The mad surges and tempest of the battle had winnowed out the unworthy; the cowards had fled; the recreants had slunk to the rear; those feeble creatures who could be exhausted by an eight or ten hours struggle had limped to their repose. All the braggarts and such as quit the fray early to proclaim their own exploits, and to smear with calumny their associates, had departed. In their stead were gathered, from all the Brigades, a band of heroes who coalesced by a natural attraction to achieve a victory and save the Union. I know not how it is that clustered jewels enhance the lustre of one another, but so it was with the men around me. They were all begrimed with mud and sweat, and their visages were "As black as Vulcan with the smoke of war," and still they were beautiful. Carnal fear had never debased them, and in their presence I felt a charm which I shall remember till death." I know of no one better qualified than Colonel Suydam, General Keyes' Chief-of-Staff, to bear testimony to his excellence in every way. He was always at his side during the trying days of the Peninsular campaign, and had a better opportunity of judging of his high qualities, both as a General and a man than any one else. Col. Suydam says: "Having had the pleasure and honor of serving on the staff of General Keyes, during a portion of the time he commanded the Division which covered the rear of Washington, from the autumn of 1861 to the spring of 1862, and during the whole sixteen months he was in command of the Fourth Corps of the Army of the Potomac, it has seemed to me it might be of interest to the future historian of the War of the Rebellion to indulge in a few reflections and reminiscences of some of the events in the career of my former companions in arms. It was in November, 1861, that I reported to General Keyes as Aid-de-Camp; and very early in my career on his staff I learned to appreciate his worth as a man and soldier. To a constitution of iron and an untiring industry, a thorough acquaintance, gained through long training with all the duties appertaining to his profession, and a finished ability in the performance of these duties, he added, in a marked degree, an intense earnestness and

honesty of purpose. To him the war meant something more than the mere gaining of battles, something far higher and nobler than the personal reward of success. His whole heart was in the cause of suppressing the rebellion, and maintaining the dignity of the Government, and he was outspoken in expressing his convictions. These traits of character and this strong *Northern feeling*, as it was then called, were well known in the Executive mansion, where he was esteemed and honored. In organizing and drilling the untrained troops that came to Washington to do service to the country, I believe General Keyes did not have a superior. He felt the necessity of thorough preparation in all the departments to meet the life and death struggle which he knew was certain to come; he did not believe in any 30 or 60 days campaigns as sufficient to crush the life out of the Rebellion; fully aware of the fighting qualities of the men of the South, and appreciating their fierce and earnest, if mistaken, determination to seize the reins of government and administer it to their own liking; he knew that only the utmost completeness in all details would enable us to wage an equal fight. And so, when the army lay about Washington, he suffered no moment to pass, without improving the condition of his Division and causing both officers and men to be well instructed in the duties which they would be called upon to perform after taking the field. Drills and inspections were frequent, and all the minutiae of camp and march and battle-life were so constantly repeated, that when in the spring of 1862 the Division took the field under General Couch, who succeeded General Keyes on his promotion to the command of the Fourth Corps, it gave so good an account of itself that it speedily took rank as one of the most reliable Divisions of the Army, a proud eminence which it retained to the end of the war. With his staff the General was equally exacting. Soon after that, active campaigning began, the field life of the soldier set in, the time for organizing and drilling had passed, but the General set to work, with his inborn zeal and earnestness, to do full service in the position to which he had been appointed by the President. And he was ably assisted by his subordinate officers and the privates of

his command. Example, whether for good or evil, is infectious, and in this instance the whole Corps willingly followed the lead of their chief in doing their utmost in the service to which they had voluntarily devoted their lives and their honor. In the operations opposite the enemy's strong works on the left of the Yorktown line, the General was ever vigilant and thorough. No great amount of fighting was done; but so close a hold upon the enemy's lines was established, and so incessant a watchfulness of his movements was had, that when on that warm Sunday in May, 1862, the evacuation of Yorktown by Magruder was reported, the Corps, ever ready for such or any emergency, were speedily set in motion in pursuit, with their Commander at their head. In speaking of the battle of Fair Oaks, Colonel Suydam says: "The official reports on both sides are so full of the preparations for the battle of Fair Oaks, and of the events of the battle itself, that I shall not attempt to improve upon them. So far as the Fourth Corps is concerned, no one could write so full and clear an account as General Keyes himself has done. His record is a manual of completeness of detail and is a monument to his fair treatment of all concerned. In following up the Colonel's statement, he says: "Among the many General Officers who had command during the war, I know of no one who was more fit to command troops, no one who so whole-heartedly threw himself into the cause, no one who could give a better account of himself in the performance of every duty to which he was called. General Keyes while in civil life was Vice-President of the California Vine-Culture Society for Napa County, of the Humboldt Savings and Loan Society, and President of Maxwell Gold Mining Company, and was the author of "Fifty Year's Observations of Men and Events, Civil and Military." General Keyes was born in Brimfield, Massachusetts, on the 29th of May, 1810, and died at Nice, October 14th, 1895. His remains were conveyed to this country, and he was buried at West Point. He left a large family to mourn his loss. He was a good husband and a kind father and always had the interests of his children largely at heart.

It was a beautiful November day when his relatives and

friends, and a delegation from the Loyal Legion, assembled together in St. Agnes Church, at New York, to be present at a Solemn High Mass, which was said for the repose of his soul. From the Church the scene changed to West Point, where he was escorted to his last resting place by the Corps of Cadets of which he was once a member, and later in life an Instructor. As he lies there near his old Chief and surrounded by the dead heroes who fill that burial place, I am reminded of the lines:

"On fame's eternal camping ground  
Their silent tents are spread;  
And Glory guards with solemn round  
The bivouac of the dead."

S. R. F.

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ALBERT M. D'ARMIT.

NO. 3283. CLASS OF 1889.

Died, October 13, 1895, at West Point, N. Y., aged 30.

ALBERT M. D'ARMIT entered the Academy September 1, 1885, and was graduated into the Corps of Engineers June 12, 1889, standing second in his class.

After two and a half years' service at the Engineer School and with the Battalion of Engineers, at Willet's Point, he was assigned to the duties peculiar to his branch of the service at Philadelphia, where he served with marked efficiency and ability, until on June 8, 1893, he was transferred to similar duties at St. Augustine, Fla. Here, besides performing the ordinary duties of his rank, he temporarily filled at different times and for extended periods the highly responsible position of officer in charge of the improvement of the St. John's river and the harbor of Key West, and various other rivers and harbors of Florida.

On August 20, 1895, he was called to duty at the Academy as instructor in the Department of Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology.

On October 13, 1895, his career, but just begun, and yet filled

with present success and bright with promise of future achievement, was abruptly terminated by the hand of death.

D'Armit was a man of high ambition, of great energy, of unusual ability, and of an impulsive and affectionate nature. He came to the Academy without the preparation many of his class had received, for early in his youth he had been thrown upon his own resources, and was consequently deprived of many educational advantages. Most of the course at the Academy, after the first six months, was new to him, and yet, after making an excellent record in the studies in which he had received some preparation, he maintained throughout the four years the high standard of success he had set for himself in the beginning. Such a result implies the industry, determination, pluck and self-reliance that formed the striking elements of his character.

The record of achievements in so short a life is necessarily brief. There was but time for the preparation, the beginning, the promise of things to come. And yet D'Armit lived to enjoy some of the fruits of his labors, to realize that his preparation had been well made, and to receive, in the responsibilities to which they called him, evidences of the confidence he had inspired in his elders. More than once in his brief service an assignment to duties more important stamped "well done" upon those he had performed. And if he realized, before the period of unconsciousness that preceded his death, that his final promotion was near at hand, he might well have had the comforting assurance that all his work was worthily performed, and in all things he had deserved the rewards which he had won.

This, perhaps, is not the place for the expression of personal sorrow; and yet a notice of D'Armit is not in any measure complete that does not refer to those affectionate and gentle elements of his nature, which won for him the love of his companions, and which now, in like degree, cause their grief at his death. A good friend, with all the word implies, is gone, and there is a loss to many hearts that must remain so long as there is left the memory of the thousand associations of West Point days, and of the time "we served together."

The wife whom D'Armit has left to live this life without him, has the deep sympathy of all his friends. She has to comfort her in her great affliction the blessing of his memory and the honor of his record.

C. H.

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THOMAS G. PITCHER.

No. 1270. CLASS OF 1845.

Died, October 19, 1895, at Fort Bayard, N. M., aged 70.

A Fort Bayard correspondent writes: "Just as taps were being sounded in the still, clear night of October 19th, General THOMAS GAMBLE PITCHER, United States Army, retired, passed quietly away. At his bedside were his two sons, Captain William L., of the Infantry, and Captain John, of the Cavalry, and his faithful servant James. He had come to Bayard in search of health and to be with his son John. On October 20th, the remains were escorted to the depot by the Twenty-Fourth Infantry and a squadron of the First and Seventh Cavalry, under command of the life-long friend of the deceased, Colonel J. F. Kent, Twenty-Fourth Infantry. The remains, escorted by both sons, go to Washington to be interred in Rock Creek Cemetery, beside those of his life partner, who but a few short months ago left him. General Pitcher's life at Bayard among his Army friends was ideal and most happy." The deceased officer had a distinguished record. He was graduated from the Military Academy in 1845, appointed to the Infantry, served in the Mexican War and received the brevet of First Lieutenant for his gallantry in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco. When the War of the Rebellion broke out he was Captain in the Eighth Infantry and received the brevet of Major in 1862 for gallantry at Cedar Mountain, where he was severely wounded. In November of that year, he was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers. At the close of the war he received brevets from Colonel to Brigadier-General



GENERAL THOMAS G. PITCHER.







LIEUTENANT LEONARD M. PRINCE.

for gallantry and meritorious services. In July, 1866, he was appointed Colonel of the Forty-fourth Infantry; served as Superintendent of the United States Military Academy from August, 1866, to September, 1870, and was Governor of the Soldiers' Home from 1870 to 1877; was assigned to the First Infantry in 1870 and retired in 1878 on account of wounds received in the line of duty. Such is the record in brief of as gallant an officer and as kindly a gentleman as ever wore the uniform of his country.

The above is taken from the *Army and Navy Journal*. A relative of the deceased General promised to send an extended obituary, but it is not at hand at this date, (July 7th, 1896,) and to wait longer will delay the publication of our Annual Report.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

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### LEONARD MORTON PRINCE.

No. 3495. CLASS OF 1892.

Died, November 1st, 1895, at Chicago, Illinois, aged 28.

LEONARD MORTON PRINCE, Second Lieutenant, Second United States Infantry, was born in Bloomington, Illinois, May 4th, 1867.

He received his early education in the Public Schools of Bloomington, and subsequently entered the High School department of the State Normal School from which he graduated in 1887; he spent one year in the University of Pennsylvania and taught with great success for two years.

He was appointed Cadet to West Point in 1888, from the Fourteenth District of Illinois, and entered the Academy in June, of the same year, graduating number 46, in a class of 62, on June 11th, 1892.

He was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Infantry, and assigned to the Second Infantry stationed at Fort Omaha, at which post he served until his death.

During his Cadet days he was a Corporal and First Sergeant. He resigned the latter position, and had he not done so, he would have undoubtedly been First Captain of the Corps of Cadets during his last year. He was selected as one of the two Corporals "turned out" over new Cadets. He was not only very proficient in all these important positions, but also extremely popular, as he was strict, but always just and never humiliating.

He was also head hop manager of his class, and always at the head of any plan to brighten the dreary days of routine Cadet life at the Point. To him, as much as, if not more, credit to any one else, is due for the introduction of athletics at West Point, as it was he who called the first meeting at which the subject was first discussed.

He was upright in all his dealings with his Class, the Corps and the Officers over him. He was indeed a *true friend* and one who at all times could be relied upon. He was unquestionably the most popular man in his class, and was not so, because he studied to attain it, but on account of his uprightness, honesty and natural characteristics.

His record in his regiment shows how highly he was thought of by his superior officers and what an efficient officer he was. During his three years service he did all in his power to interest the enlisted men and bring them up to a higher and better level.

He was a natural commander of men and a thorough disciplinarian, and by his justice, impartiality and zeal in the performance of his duties he won the respect of all with whom he came in contact.

He had written some stories of Army Life and was at work on others, intending to illustrate them himself, when he was called away to another and better world.

He was married to Katharine Rinehardt, November 14, 1894 whom he left surviving him as well as an infant son, Leonard Morton, born September 26th, 1895.

No matter what the hardships were, Prince, by his cheerfulness, always made them seem less than they really were, and in fact, almost made one forget that they really existed.





COLONEL WILLIAM H. HARRIS.

He died of sarcoma of the left kidney, while on sick leave, at the Presbyterian Hospital in Chicago.

I quote an extract from one of the Bloomington papers to show his courage and also his character :

“About four weeks ago he was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital in Chicago for treatment. After he was told that on the next day he must submit to an operation that might prove fatal he put his arms around his fathers’ neck, drew him down to his pillow and said, ‘I know the danger, father, but I know that I can never get beyond the love of God.’ When the operation was to be performed, he was asked, if he would take chloroform ; he replied, that he had come there to put himself under the care of the surgeon and was ready to do as he advised. It was deemed unwise to administer an anesthetic, so he endured the inevitable anguish with the heroism of a true soldier.”

His last conscious act was a message of love to his wife, to his child and to his mother.

The writer of this imperfect sketch loved the man and was often influenced by his excellent example and now mourns his death.

D. M. MICHIE, *Classmate.*

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### WILLIAM H. HARRIS.

No. 1940. CLASS OF JUNE, 1861.

Died, at Genoa, Italy, November 6, 1895, aged 57.

Colonel WILLIAM H. HARRIS was born at Albany, New York, June 6, 1838. His father, Judge Ira Harris, was well known as one of the United States Senators from the State of New York, from 1861 to 1867.

He was educated at the University of Rochester, and had nearly completed the course at that University, when he entered the Military Academy, in June, 1858.

On graduation he was appointed Second Lieutenant of Ordnance. He was in command of a section of Artillery in the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861; served at Fort Monroe during the winter of 1861-1862; served as an Ordnance Officer in the Virginia Peninsular and in the Maryland campaigns of 1862, and was in the numerous battles of those campaigns. He was Assistant Ordnance Officer of the Department of the Cumberland from March 15 to June 17, 1863, and was Chief of Ordnance and Aide-de-Camp on General Burnside's Staff during the East Tennessee campaign, and was engaged in the defense of Knoxville. He returned to the Army of the Potomac as Ordnance Officer and Aide-de-Camp on the Staff of the Ninth Corps, and was engaged in the battles of the Army of the Potomac; from the Rapidan to Petersburg, including the Mine assault, July 30, 1864, and received the Brevet of Major and Lieutenant-Colonel for gallant services during these battles. In August, 1864, he was transferred to the Allegheny Arsenal, Pennsylvania, and served again in the expedition to and attack on Fort Fisher, North Carolina, in January, 1865. Comment could add nothing to so honorable a record.

He was in command of the Indianapolis Arsenal, Indiana, from September 7, 1866, to September 21, 1870, at which time he resigned.

In October, 1864, Colonel Harris was married to the daughter of Mr. Stillman Witt, a large Iron manufacturer of Cleveland, Ohio, and the urgent demand for his assistance in the management of the important business and numerous iron establishments of his wife's father forced him, with great reluctance, to give up the military service, to which no one was more attached than he.

Immediately upon leaving the service, he commenced a most active business life, and was in charge of large and important business interests. He was Secretary and Manager of the Decatur, Illinois, Rolling Mill Company until 1876; Vice-President of the Kansas Rolling Mill Company, and Treasurer of the St. Louis, Keokuk & Northwestern Railway Company until 1881. He was President of the Bucyrus Steam Shovel and Dredge Company, of

Cleveland, Ohio, until 1890, when he became engaged in Mexico, upon the construction of a Canal for the drainage of the Lakes in the Valley of the City of Mexico.

He is the author of many improvements in the large dredges constructed by the Bucyrus Company, so well known by engineers on important works throughout the country, and the noted success of the Bucyrus Company is due to his efficient management.

During all the years from the time he left the Army until his death he was also prominent in many social, philanthropic and patriotic societies and enterprises.

Among these, and one to which he gave his whole heart, was the formation of the famous "First Cleveland Troop" of Cavalry, which he organized, and commanded from 1877 until 1884.

A social organization to which he was deeply attached was the well known "Winou's Point Hunting and Shooting Club," of Cleveland, Ohio. He became a member in 1875, was made Vice-President in 1881, and was President of the Club from 1884 until his death. A private letter to me from one of the members of this Club, soon after Harris' death, sets forth so well those personal qualities which endeared him to us, his class-mates at West Point, that an extract from the letter is given here :

"The memory of Colonel Harris is very dear to every member of our Club. As its chief executive officer he was most punctillious in the discharge of every duty and most exacting in requiring the absolute observance of, and obedience to all rules and regulations, yet his strict enforcement, requiring sometimes a high degree of courage, was so tempered with gentleness, and his social intercourse with the members was so charming, his companionship so delightful, as to win not only the respect but the affection of all. Colonel Harris was one who always brought sunshine into our Association. While great abilities and great achievements command admiration, they do not touch our finer sensibilities, they excite no tender emotion, but sympathetic friendship fills us with pleasure. In Colonel Harris there were all those qualities which tend to sweeten life. An affectionate nature, great liberality, high culture, literary taste and acquirements, refinement from travelling, gentle manners, a good temper and all without vanity. These qualities of his heart always seemed to me to be due, in a large measure, to his communion with nature, of which he was a close student, and it was a great pleasure to be with him in an open boat upon the waters of our hunt-

ing preserves, and listen to the lessons which, without pretending to do so, he was unconsciously teaching. This seemed to me to so enlarge his sympathies as to make him welcome around the club room fires and at the dinner table, where he could always hold his own with the best.

"We have lost in his death a light and sweetness in our hunting season intercourse which cannot easily be replaced."

Harris was a member of the Church, and an earnest, hearty, happy Christian, and engaged in many church and charitable enterprises.

In thinking of him we, his class-mates, naturally revert to our life as Cadets at West Point and his character and prominent characteristics at that time, which have been exemplified in his active life since his graduation. He was noted in his class and in the corps for his zealous performance of all his duties, especially his military duties, and the latter led to a correctness of deportment which, to say the least, was remarkable in his class. It is unusual that with this character he should have been always the most cheerful, genial and happy of men; famous for his good fellowship and always popular and much beloved. He was each year one of the highest officers in his class, was Adjutant of the corps, and even this position seemed to win for him only love and friendship and no enemies. The greater the hardships, grievances and disappointments of cadet life, the more cheerful, even jovial, Harris seemed to be. He was a noted singer and leader in all class singing, and famous for many songs of an order much above the general talent of the class. It is not possible that any member of the class will ever forget his rendering of "The Friar."

His most prominent qualities, however, were his generosity, his affection for his friends, his good fellowship with all who knew him, and his never failing cheerfulness and happy nature. He maintained these same qualities through his life, and they were especially prominent in his service in the field during the war. Letters from other members of the Staff in the campaigns in Tennessee often refer to his being always ready with a song, and that his cheerful indifference to hardship, privation and misfortune made him a most popular man under all circumstances.

Harris' life was filled with important duties, so faithfully and honorably performed that this brief statement of them seems to be the best encomium upon so noble a life. Most faithfully he performed his duty to his neighbor by making those around him happy and in winning their love.

The last years of Harris' life were spent in New York City, where he took great interest in building a house, and in making provision for entertaining his old army friends and class-mates.

He was ill for nearly a year, and went abroad for the purpose of restoring his health. His body was brought back to this country and is buried at West Point.

He leaves a widow and two daughters. The eldest daughter was married April 24, 1889, to Mr. Albert E. Symington, of New York.

D. W. FLAGLER.

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WARREN H. MITCHELL.

No. 3573. CLASS OF 1894.

Died, November 26, 1895, at Fort Adams, R. I., aged 24.

Lieutenant WARREN HALSEY MITCHELL was the eldest son of the late Colonel W. G. Mitchell, Assistant Adjutant-General on the staff of General Hancock.

It is doubtless unnecessary to mention the high traits of character and brilliant record, for which Colonel Mitchell was so eminently known, and which endeared him so closely to all with whom he came in contact.

The older members of the Association will recall, that General Hancock retained Colonel Mitchell as his very right hand, from the middle of the war until the sad death of the latter at Governor's Island.

Lieutenant Mitchell's mother was the daughter of Dr. Madison Mills, of the Army. She was a woman, known in army

circles for her intellectuality, and for that choicest of womanly qualities, a loving, Christian character.

Our young soldier inherited from his father, that genial manner and those inbred instincts of a soldier, which are born, not made.

On the other hand, his disposition was as gentle and sympathetic as that of his sweet, womanly mother; always ready with word and act to aid those less fortunate than he; ever willing to deny himself when by so doing he might bring pleasure to another.

At West Point, as a fourth class man, he was unanimously elected President of his Class and remained the leader until graduation. And not only in name was he the head, but in all matters of class concern his was the opinion sought, and to him was ultimately left the decision.

As senior Captain of the Corps of Cadets, he was looked upon as a model; for with his instinctive knowledge of the manner of controlling and handling men, he could always correct irregularities without leaving a soreness for a sharp rebuke.

In his regiment, the Second Artillery, he was regarded and esteemed as a young officer thoroughly conscientious in the performance of every detail of duty and with pre-eminent capability to do well whatever he might be called upon in his profession.

His is the story of a short life—a life cut off in the sunrise of its usefulness—a life endowed with intellect, sterling character and all those qualities which go to make the men who make history.

“Heaven giveth to its favorites, early death.” The loss of a friend, a comrade, must always be sad, but the more when his career is yet before him, and when we feel, that his was a path of rare outlook and usefulness.

CLASSMATE.





GENERAL THOMAS JORDAN.

## THOMAS JORDAN.

No. 1057. CLASS OF 1840.

Died, November 27, 1895, at New York, N. Y., aged 76.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL THOMAS JORDAN was born at Luray, Virginia, September 30th, 1819, both parents being of Revolutionary stock. A maternal grand-uncle, a Withers of South Carolina, had served on the staff of General Sumter. It was a family tradition that the Jordans were kinsmen of the Washingtons in England. The fact is confirmed by genealogists, among them Moncure D. Conway, who attributes to one of the Jordans the suggestion of the emigration of the Washingtons from England to Virginia. It is noteworthy in this connection that Thomas, as a Christian name, was common in both families.

Thomas Jordan was graduated at West Point in 1840, one of his class-mates and room-mate being William Tecumseh Sherman. He entered service at once in the Infantry, and early distinguished himself during the Seminole uprising in Florida, 1841 to 1843. During a portion of this period he was the Adjutant of his regiment, acting later as Assistant Adjutant-General of a military district. While still a Lieutenant he served with his regiment in the Mexican war, taking part in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. His company, with three others, constituted the first battalion to cross the Rio Grande, as a cover to the crossing of General Taylor's whole army into Mexico. Later he was selected for a Captancy on the General staff, was assigned to the Quartermaster's Department and stationed at Vera Cruz, the base of operations of General Scott, from which the army drew its supplies in the campaign which ended in the conquest of Mexico. He had finally charge of all the Quartermaster's arrangements for the evacuation of Mexico, owing to the illness of his senior, and in this was included the sea and land transportation of 35,000 men, in completion of which Captain Jordan was the last

American soldier to leave the soil of Mexico. His efficiency in this service was specially mentioned by General Twiggs, the Commander at Vera Cruz, to the Quartermaster-General at Washington.

During a second uprising of the Seminoles and their transfer West of the Mississippi, Captain Jordan was in charge of the chief depot of the Quartermaster's Staff, until he was assigned in January, 1852, to special duty at Washington, D. C. From August, 1852, to December, 1860, he served as Quartermaster on the Pacific Coast, notably during the skilful operations conducted by Colonel George Wright, for the suppression of a serious widespread Indian insurrection in the present State of Washington. His services received the highest official testimony. The introduction of steam navigation on the Upper Columbia River, above the Dalles, at this time, was his own project and first achieved by him; and the first successful system of irrigation of the arid plains was instigated by him. The former matured into the Oregon Navigation Company. He was well known and esteemed for the intelligent painstaking with which he aided, by the influence of his official station, everything in the nature of legitimate pioneering, as also for the personal friendliness and assistance which he bestowed upon the seemingly worthy among unfortunates.

Among his familiars in the army of the United States at that time, Ethan Allen Hitchcock, Edward J. Steptoe, Robert S. Garnett, William T. Sherman and George H. Thomas may be mentioned with the last named of whom he corresponded intimately.

In May, 1861, under a sense of superior obligation, he resigned his commission in the army of the United States to offer his sword and life to his native State, Virginia. He was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel in the Virginia service and assigned to the staff of General Philip St. George Cocke, commanding the State forces then occupying Culpepper Court House, General Lee being Commander-in Chief of the forces of Virginia. With General Cocke was Captain David B. Harris of the Engineers, an old West

Pointer, as modest as he was able. From him Colonel Jordan became convinced of the strategic importance of Manassas Junction and the critical necessity of occupying it in force immediately; otherwise its occupation by the Federals in a few days seemed to him certain. In a formal memoir, in which he mapped the district with which he was personally familiar, he successfully commended the movement through the Adjutant-General, Colonel Rob't S. Garnett, to General Lee, by whom Colonel Jordan was complimented in a personal letter and assigned as Adjutant-General of the forces which were thereupon ordered to assemble there. On June 3d, General Beauregard took command and on July 21st the battle followed known as the first Manassas, or Bull Run. It is worthy of note that, after the battle, Colonel Jordan suggested to General Beauregard that the Federal surgeons should be released without parole. The General readily acceded and dismissed them, after a voluntary stay on duty, and with a high commendation of the devotion they showed to their wounded. This was the first time in war that an enemy's surgeons were thus treated as non-combatants.

Colonel Jordan accompanied General Beauregard thence upon his assignment to command in the West, in January, 1862, to foil the suspected undertakings of Halleck and Grant. During the Shiloh and Corinth campaigns he was the Adjutant-General of the Confederate Army, and after the former was promoted a Brigadier-General. When Beauregard was relieved by Bragg, Jordan remained with the latter until Beauregard was re-assigned to duty, in command of the Department of South Carolina Georgia and Florida, when he rejoined him and served as Chief of Staff during the operations of 1862-3-4, including the siege of Charleston. Illness prevented his accompanying Beauregard on the latter's assignment to the Department of North Carolina and Southern Virginia in April, 1864. Upon his recovery and reporting to the War Department, and while awaiting assignment, he rejoined Beauregard in North Carolina in 1865, and was with him unofficially when the struggle ended.

In 1869 General Jordan consented to direct the revolutionary

forces of Cuba, and was commissioned by the Cuban government Commander-in-Chief, with headquarters in the field. The odds against him in that campaign are now well known. But as evidencing his methods, it may be mentioned that on one occasion, with 580 men inadequately equipped, he entered between two columns of Spaniards, ambushed one of them several thousand strong, inflicting upon it a loss of 700 men, and, his ammunition being exhausted, carried off his own wounded in a creditable retreat. Spain valued his services against her at a reward of \$100,000, which she placed upon his head. Dissensions in high places, making it impossible to impress upon the revolutionary authorities his policy of concentration for strategic operations, and some differences as to the achievements to be aimed at led to General Jordan's resignation from the hopeless undertaking, and later he escaped out of Cuba in an open boat.

As a professional soldier, General Jordan's most notable merit is that evinced by him as a Chief of Staff and as an organizer. His office in fact, became such a training school that a number of his clerks, were promoted out of it into positions as Adjutant-Generals of other departments. The Confederate Assistant Secretary of War, Judge John A. Campbell, declared that no such satisfactory returns were received from any department as from that of General Beauregard. Beauregard pronounced General Jordan as one of the ablest military organizers living, and this at a time when the great organizers of Europe were displaying such imposing results in the field.

General Jordan was a man of unusually wide research, keen discernment and close observation, a vigorous, conscientious writer. The clearness of his military narratives and criticisms not only impressed professional soldiers and military students, but made them intelligible to unversed readers. Reverend Henry Ward Beecher, personally unknown to General Jordan, wrote of his narrative of Shiloh in the *United Service Magazine* that it was the only account of a battle that he could ever understand.

After the war and prior to his service in Cuba, General Jordan had been for a time editor of the *Memphis Appeal*. After

his return from Cuba to New York, he founded the Financial and Mining Record which, as its editor, he devoted to the merits and claims of silver coinage into lawful money. His accuracy as a statistician, together with his abilities as an analyst and reasoner, won him the confidence of many Representatives and Senators in Congress, and made the Financial and Mining Record recognized as an authority on the silver question. His ill health ended the paper.

Captain Jordan married the daughter of Edmund Kearny, of Keyport, N. J., who had been a Captain in the British Navy. She died in 1884. Their surviving issue are a son and a daughter.

Until a recent period General Jordan had abstained from any open profession of a religious creed. An intimate contact with the Jesuit missionaries in the Northwest had, however, earned his appreciation of their cheerful endurance of privations and the intelligence of their efforts to such extent that he liked to talk about them. His experience inclined him to adopt their faith when he determined for himself to distinguish between creeds. About two years before his death he sought and received the sacrament of baptism at the hands of Father Campbell, of the Society of Jesus at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, and was later, during his illness visited and confirmed by the Archbishop of New York. From this church his remains were born to their last resting place, on the 29th of November, 1895, with such honors as could be paid his memory by his many friends.

Prepared by his friend and counsel, William J. Marrin, of New York.

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### JOHN SCOTT PAYNE.

No. 2146. CLASS OF 1866.

Died, December 16, 1895, at Washington, D. C., aged 51.

JOHN SCOTT PAYNE entered the Military Academy under peculiar conditions and at a trying time. A Virginian by birth and

lineage, reared in the tenets and imbued with most of the traditions of Fauquier County, it was perhaps remarkable that he should have been sent to West Point during the fiercest battling along the Chickahominy, and should be walking post, a plebe sentry, in the very month when two hostile armies, the blue and the gray, were in alternate occupation of the streets of his native Warrenton.

He was handicapped from the start. Accepting his appointment and education at the hands of the National Government, he was believed, by not a few, to be more than half in sympathy with the cause of the Confederacy. He came of a race of Virginia gentlemen distinguished in politics and in the law, and he inherited their gifts of oratory and argument—gifts which, in a young man impetuous in speech and not always sound in judgment, proved dangerous possessions. Either in the section room or in class debate Payne was frequently in hot water.

Without attaining high rank in any particular study, but shining principally in the Dialectic Hall, where his undisputed talent helped no whit in his class standing, he was graduated in 1866, and in less than two years after joining the Fifth Cavalry, then serving in the South, had become distinguished as a speaker at political meetings near the station of his troop, at a time when, even more than usual, it was the wiser course for an officer to avoid them. As a result of the correspondence that followed, Payne impulsively tendered his resignation, and was out of the army before the ink was fairly dry.

Taking up the pen, he edited the Knoxville Daily Whig for a while, but, after some four years of civil life and earnest effort, the clouds and misunderstandings were cleared away. President Grant himself recommissioned him a Second Lieutenant in the Sixth Cavalry, and the very next year Congress restored him to the Fifth Cavalry, with his original rank as First Lieutenant, (from May 23, 1867), and then long afterwards, in '81, gave him credit in service for longevity pay for the four years or more than he was actually out of the army.

Meantime Payne had been making a name for himself as a

troop leader that warranted all the good fortune that had befallen him. Promoted Captain within less than a year from the date of his restoration to the old regiment, he served with it through the memorable Sioux campaign of '76, and was prominent and distinguished in the sharp action at Slim Buttes, the evening of September 9th. The next year, at the head of one of the best drilled and disciplined troops the regiment had ever seen, he took the field in August for the dash with Merritt's column to intercept Chief Joseph and the Nez Perces.

In 1868 he was again scouting over the familiar scenes at the base of the Big Horn Mountains, and in the following year, '79, was one of the three troop commanders sent, under Major Thornburgh, to bring the Ute Indians to terms at their agency in the heart of the Colorado mountains. The result is history. Intercepted at Milk river by the full force of the Ute warriors, their gallant leader shot from ambush, and several of their number killed and wounded, the troops looked to Payne for leadership in the hour of peril, and were not disappointed. Skillfully withdrawing to the wagon train, the new commander posted his little squadron to fight on foot, and though many gallant soldiers received their death blow, and he himself was twice wounded in the furious action that followed, he succeeded in beating off the attack and holding his savage foe at a respectful distance. Then followed a seven days' siege, dramatic in its incidents of heroism and suffering; the scorching heat from the burning wagons of Gordon's train, the slaughter of the horses of the entire command, the days of glaring sun and maddening thirst, the nights of ceaseless vigilance and daring sallies for water for the wounded, the gallant dash of Dodge's troop of darkies to join their fortunes with those of the beleaguered white squadron, and finally, just at dawn, the triumphant coming of Merritt with half the Fifth Cavalry at his back, after a perfectly planned and admirably executed march *au secours* of nearly one hundred and seventy miles in some sixty hours—their trumpets and the answering cheers "waking the valley," as Payne wrote, "with the sweetest music I ever heard." The orders and letters and reports of Generals Sher-

man, Sheridan, and Crook bear abundant testimony to the high estimate that was placed by these eminent soldiers on his conduct and services in this memorable and trying duty, but, not until long after, the tardy recognition of a brevet to the rank of Major was accorded him for gallant services in action against Indians at Mill Creek where he was wounded." But meantime his health had begun to fail. He was retired from active service in April, 1886, and the evening of his eventful life was spent within view of the wooded heights of Warrenton until he was called to Washington as a member of the Board of Pension Appeals. Here, surrounded by congenial friends, and in the sweet companionship of the wife and children to whom he was devotedly attached, he passed two years in well won ease and content until warned by unmistakable symptoms that the end was near. On the 15th of December, 1895, he passed quietly and peacefully away, and was laid to rest, as he had asked, among the graves of his ancestors beneath the shadows of the Virginia hills he had loved so long and well.

CHARLES KING.

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### JAMES CLARENCE POST.

No. 2059. CLASS OF 1865.

Died January 6, 1896, at New York, N. Y., aged 52.

JAMES CLARENCE POST was born at Newburg, on the Hudson, on July 30, 1844. The founder of the Post family emigrated to the New Netherlands in 1567. Major Post's great-grandfather, Major James Post, (or Jacobus, as the name was written in the old Dutch times,) was an officer of our army during the revolutionary war. Major Post's father, Alfred Post, was born in Florida, Orange County, N. Y. He settled in Newburg when a young man and was for many years president of the Highland National Bank at Newburg. At the commencement of our late



MAJOR JAMES C. POST.



war, a regiment was organized in Newburg through his influence and energy. In 1840 he married Miss Delia Ely, a daughter of Moses and Eliza Coleman Ely, who lived in that vicinity.

Moses Ely (Major Post's great-grandfather on his mother's side) served in the revolutionary war; his grandfather, Moses Ely, served in the war of 1812, and a still earlier ancestor in the direct line, Captain Richard Ely, was engaged in the colonial wars and was present at the siege of Louisburg.

Major Post's boyhood was spent in Newburg, where he attended the academy. The qualities which endeared him to his associates in his subsequent career won for him the affection and respect of both teachers and schoolmates. In 1861 he was appointed to the Military Academy by Honorable Charles H. Van Wyck, who was subsequently Senator from Nebraska.

Major Post's record of service in the army, from his graduation in 1865 to the day of his sudden death, January 6, 1896, is given in General Orders No. 1, Headquarters Corps of Engineers, January 14, 1896, as follows:

"He was graduated from the Military Academy and appointed Second Lieutenant, Fifth Artillery, June 23, 1865; promoted to First Lieutenant, and transferred to the Corps of Engineers, May 1, 1866; Captain, October 10, 1871, and Major, September 16, 1886.

"He served on artillery duty at the Military Academy, July 5 to September 1, 1865; in garrison at Little Rock, Ark., December 8, 1865, to January 10, 1866; as Acting Ordnance Officer, Department of Arkansas, January 10 to July 1, 1866; with Engineer Company at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., July 1, 1866, to March 1, 1867; as Assistant Engineer in the improvement of Boston Harbor, Mass., May 23 to July 24, 1867; and in construction of the defenses of Portsmouth Harbor, N. H., July 24 to September 1, 1867; at the Military Academy as Assistant Professor of Mathematics, August 31, 1867, to September 1, 1871; at Willets Point, N. Y., with Engineer Battalion, September 8, 1871, to June 11, 1874, being Adjutant and Treasurer, June 15 to September 13, 1872; as Assistant Engineer, under the orders of Lieutenant-

Colonel Gillmore, June 11, 1874, (temporary duty at Centennial Exhibition, September 29 to December 15, 1876,) to November 27, 1882, and in temporary charge of his works to April 2, 1883; in charge of river improvements and surveys in West Virginia and Kentucky, May 1, 1883, to May 6, 1887, and of Wabash and White rivers, July 16 to October 4, 1884; as Assistant to the Chief of Engineers at Washington, D. C., May 12, 1887, to March 18, 1889; as Military Attachè to the U. S. Legation at London, England, and on professional duty in Europe, July 3, 1889, to December 23, 1893."

"He was in charge (February 19, 1894, to December 31, 1895,) of works on the Pacific coast, among which were the following: Defensive works at Forts Stevens and Canby; improvement of canal at the Cascades of the Columbia river; mouth of Columbia river; Willamette river at and above Portland, including removal of obstructions in Yamhill river, up to McMinnville; Lower Willamette and Columbia rivers in front of and below Portland; Columbia river below the Willamette river; Columbia river between the mouth of the Willamette river and the City of Vancouver; Columbia river at Three Mile Rapids, and the construction and equipment of a boat railway from the foot of the Dalles Rapids to the head of Celilo Falls; of Youngs, Klaskuine and Cowlitz rivers; in charge of gauging the waters of the Columbia river, measuring tidal and river volumes, and was in temporary charge. (September 25 to November 11, 1895,) of various other works on the Pacific coast."

"In addition to these duties he was engineer of the Thirteenth Lighthouse District; served as a member of boards on bridge construction, and river and harbor improvements; was charged with surveys and examinations, with a view to the improvement of rivers and harbors, and was in supervisory charge of the construction of bridges across various streams."

At the time of his death he was under orders to assume charge of an important engineer district, including the St. Mary's Falls Canal, heretofore under the charge of the late General O. M. Poe.

This brief record gives but a very imperfect view of the variety and interest of Major Post's professional and social career. His service in Europe, a service for which he was admirably fitted by his amiable character and charming address, was especially interesting and instructive. During this service he was a delegate to the Geographical Congress at Berne, Switzerland, a member of the International Maritime Congress in London, and travelled through Italy, Greece and the Orient with Honorable Robert T. Lincoln, then our minister at the Court of St. James. On April 21, 1892, he was married to Miss Anne Maxwell Pultz, at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, by the Dean of Gloucester.

Major Post died of apoplexy very suddenly, on January 6, 1896, at the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. John T. Pultz, in New York City. His only child, Clarence Ely Post, was then only one week old. His death was a startling shock to his friends and classmates who had so recently met him in apparent health and warmly welcomed him after his long absence.

Major Post was a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, the Army and Navy and Metropolitan Clubs of Washington, and the University Club of New York. He was an Episcopalian by birth and faith. The funeral services, at the residence of Mr. Pultz in New York, on January 9, 1896, were conducted by Rev. Dr. Mackay Smith, of St. John's P. E. Church, Washington, assisted by Rev. Dr. John Hall, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York. The escort was from the Engineer Battalion. The pall-bearers were Major-General Ruger, Colonels Gillespie, Lydecker and Grant, Majors Raymond, Livermore and Handbury, Captain Rogers and Mr. Charles R. Huntington. The remains were placed in the receiving vault at Woodlawn Cemetery, prior to their interment at West Point.

The writer was not only Major Post's classmate, but has also been his warm personal friend during a period of nearly thirty-five years. In closing this brief and imperfect sketch he will not attempt to express in words his admiration for Major Post's character and his sorrow for his untimely death. The following quo-

tation from the official order fitly expresses the feelings of all who knew him:

"An able and conscientious discharge of all the many important duties assigned to him has characterized Major Post's service and brought much credit to himself and to the corps of which he was a loyal member. A warm-hearted and lovable disposition endeared him to all with whom he was associated, and his death brings a feeling of personal loss to the hearts of all—and they were many—who called him friend and comrade."

C. W. RAYMOND.

The following letters testify to the affection and respect which Major Post won during his service in Europe:

EMBASSY OF THE UNITED STATES,  
LONDON, February 8, 1896.

DEAR MRS. POST:

The sudden news of the dreadful sorrow that has fallen on you came to me most painfully, and today the copy of the army orders, in relation to your dear husband, has reached me. My wife joins me in sincerest sympathy for your great loss. Upright and faithful in every line of duty, it is something to be thankful for, that your excellent husband was not called upon to suffer the long gradation of decay or pain, or the apprehension and grief of parting.

The birth of your little son is a source of congratulation, and just now his presence and face cannot fail to be an especial blessing and comfort to you. Every member of the Embassy joins in heartfelt sympathy, and I am, Dear Mrs. Post,

Mrs. J. C. Post,  
New York City.

Sincerely yours,

T. F. BAYARD.

93 EATON PLACE, LONDON, S. W.

DEAR MRS. POST:

I cannot tell you how grieved both my wife and I were at receiving the sad news of poor Major Post's death.

I had always looked forward to a longer, and if possible, still more distinguished career for him in the service of his country, and I feel that his fate is a sad national loss to it. To you it is irreparable, and we can only hope that time, and your little son, may at last enable you to bear it. The general orders to the engineers of the United States Army is a noble tribute to his high position in the service and the affection of his country. I shall

always look upon it as a privilege to have made the acquaintance of one for whom I had so high an appreciation and regard. Ever dear Mrs. Post,

19th January, 1896.

Yours most sincerely,

A. ALLISON.

[General Sir Archibald Alison served in the Crimea. His last command was at Aldershot, England.]

HORSE GUARDS, WAR OFFICE.

WHITEHALL, 23d January, 1896.

DEAR COLONEL LUDLOW:

As for the time, head of the Corps of Royal Engineers, and as a brother officer, for as such I look on all Engineer officers, and especially those of a nation so closely connected to us by ties of blood and language as yours, I hope you will allow me to express to you our very deep regret at the premature death of Major Post, and our sympathy with the corps to which you both belonged, and with his friends and relatives in their loss.

It is a sad and sudden end to a career of so much promise, and I should be grateful if you could take such means as you may think best to convey our message of sympathy to those concerned.

To many of our officers he was well known, and wherever known liked and appreciated, and by no one more so than myself. Our personal intercourse had been most pleasant, as was indeed in earlier days, that with many of your officers, who in America, invariably showed me the greatest kindness and hospitality, believe me,

Yours very truly,

R. GRANT,

Lieutenant-General,

Superintendent-General of Fortifications.

29 BENTON STREET,

MAYFAIR, LONDON, March 9th.

DEAR MRS. POST:

May I be allowed to offer you my sincere sympathy in the great loss you have suffered. In common with all who came in contact with your late husband, I have learned to respect and admire him, and I regret exceedingly that his untimely death should have deprived you of a husband and the United States of an able, accomplished officer.

Yours very sincerely,

REDVERS BULLER.

[General Sir Redvers Buller is the Adjutant-General of the British Army.]

## JOSEPH HORACE EATON.

No. 828. CLASS OF 1835.

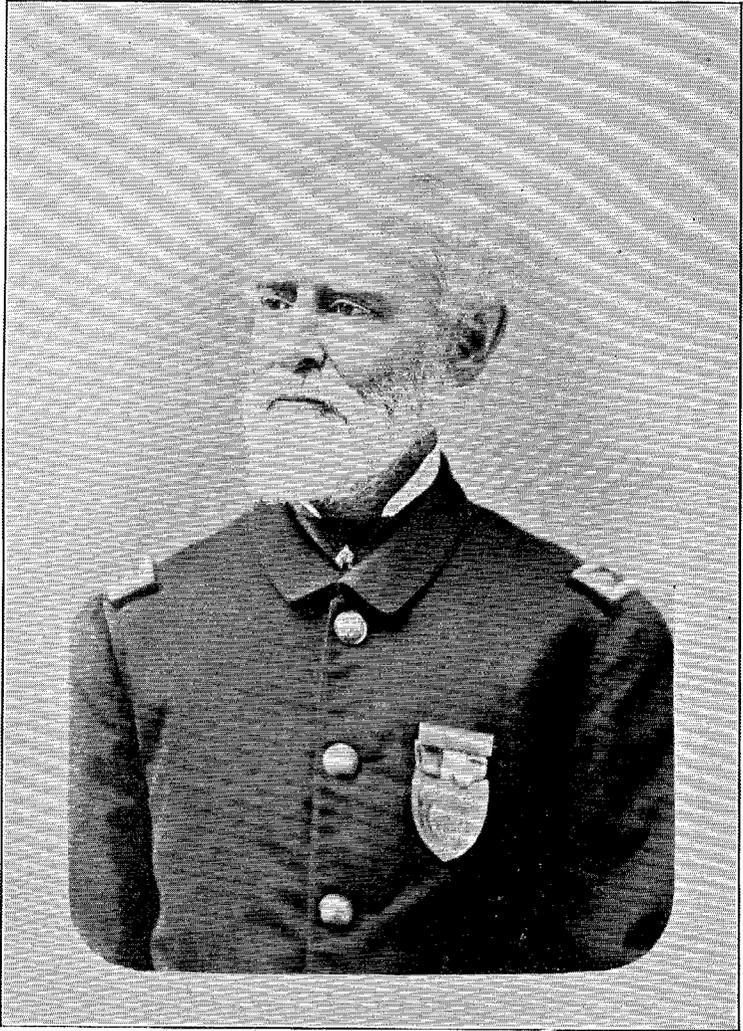
Died, January 20th, 1896, at Portland, Oregon, aged 80.

GENERAL JOSEPH HORACE EATON was born October 12, 1815, at Salem, Mass., and was the son of Dr. Joseph Eaton, United States Army, who served in the war of 1812, and Sarah (Smith) Eaton. His paternal grandfather was Edmund Eaton, of South Reading, (now Wakefield,) Mass., and his maternal grandfather was Thomas Smith, one of the famous band of Dartmoor prisoners, who wrote a spirited and patriotic account of that infamous massacre.

Joseph H. Eaton received his appointment to West Point at large in 1831, and was graduated in 1835. Among his classmates were George G. Meade, Henry L. Kendrick, Horace Brooks, Montgomery Blair, Henry Prince, Herman Haupt and Alexander S. Macomb; while among the cadets at the Academy with whom he was more particularly intimate outside of his class, there and in after life, were Wm. W. S. Bliss, Edward D. Townsend, Alexander E. Shiras, Benjamin Alvord, Wm. Scott Ketchum, Archibald Campbell and Montgomery C. Meigs.

Upon his graduation July 1st, 1835, he was assigned as Brevet Second Lieutenant, to the Third Infantry. His first service was on the frontier of Texas, under General Gaines, in what is now Southern Louisiana, being attached to a military expedition which explored the Sabine River and Lake Sabine to their junction with the gulf. Lieutenant Eaton's maps, of this then little known region, being the first made, and the basis of all others made for many years.

From 1839 to 1843, he was on duty at the Military Academy as Instructor of Tactics, and among the cadets whom he instructed were Ulysses S. Grant, Wm. T. Sherman, George H. Thomas, Nathaniel Lyon, John Newton, John F. Reynolds, Abner Doubleday, John Pope and Rufus Ingalls, and throughout his life he



GENERAL JOSEPH H. EATON.



cherished an affectionate remembrance of West Point, which was associated with some of his happiest days. Like other graduates he possessed a fund of interesting reminiscences relating to the Academy, and especially with the group of afterwards famous graduates whom he instructed. His biographers may not be aware that when Ulysses Grant came first to the "Point," he brought with him a huge brace of pistols which were given him by a relative, fully expecting them to be useful and needful accessories to a "plebe."

Among Lieutenant Eaton's duties was the inspection of the cadets' quarters after taps. One night, while making his rounds, he discovered a light coming from under the door of one of the cadet's rooms, and without knocking, walked in to discover this same possessor of the mammoth pistols clandestinely making "hash," and forthwith demerited the future hero of Appomattox. Years after President Grant summoned General Eaton to the White House on a matter of business, and in the course of the conversation astonished him by laughingly reminding him of the above incident.

At the outbreak of the Mexican war, Lieutenant Eaton was appointed Aid-de-Camp on the staff of General Zachary Taylor, and in this capacity he served throughout the war, conducting himself with gallantry, and that faithfulness which was ever one of the chief attributes of his character, being brevetted Major September 14th, 1846, "for gallant and meritorious conduct in the several conflicts at Monterey," and in 1847 Lieutenant-Colonel "for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Buena Vista." He also took part in the engagements of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma.

After the battle of Monterey, to him was intrusted, by General Taylor, the bearing of the military dispatches to Washington announcing the victory. He has related that after travelling day and night by boats and stages, the only means of transportation at that time, he arrived in Washington very early in the morning, no one there having heard of the conflicts, and being driven at once to the residence of the Secretary of War, who was sum-

moned from bed and appeared in his dressing gown, delivered to that astonished official the welcome dispatches.

From the close of the war to 1857, Colonel Eaton served in New Mexico and commanded Fort Defiance. At this time he made many interesting sketches of the Navajo and Zuni Indians, living among the latter for a while and studying their language habits, and singular habitations; the knowledge thus gained forming the basis of his contributions to Schoolcraft's work on the Indians of North America.

In 1856 he resigned, and until 1861 supervised for the government the building of the first United States Custom House in Chicago.

At the beginning of the Rebellion he offered his services to the government and was commissioned additional paymaster, but at the request of General John C. Fremont he was attached to the latter's staff as Aid-de-Camp during his campaign in Missouri against the rebel General Price. From then until 1863 he served as paymaster with the troops in Kansas, and was often in peril, being at one time pursued, (having but a small escort.) and nearly captured by the noted guerrilla, Quantrell.

In 1863 he was ordered to Washington as assistant to the Paymaster-General. The arduous and responsible duties imposed upon him in this new field of service were performed with zeal, fidelity, and ability, appreciated not only in the pay department, but by the officers of the Treasury Department and by Congress, in recognition of which, in 1865, he was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel "for meritorious and valuable services in the pay department during the war;" Colonel "for meritorious and valuable services as assistant to the Paymaster-General;" Brigadier-General "for faithful and meritorious services in the pay department." He had previously been commissioned Major and Paymaster in the regular army.

In 1874, his health being affected by confining office labor and the climate of Washington, he was ordered to Portland, Oregon, as Chief Paymaster of the Department of the Columbia.

which position he held until his retirement from active service in 1881.

In the general order announcing his retirement, the department commander, General Frank Wheaton, referred to General Eaton's services as follows:

" \* \* \* \* \* The department commander deeply regrets that it becomes, by operation of law, his painful duty to sever the official relations which MAJOR EATON has so pleasantly, and with such zeal and ability, maintained with these headquarters for more than six years.

For a period of over forty-five years his military record has illustrated all the soldierly virtues, including gallantry on the battle field, for which he received two brevets in the Mexican war.

It is with the greatest pleasure that the department commander assures MAJOR EATON, that in his retirement from the more active duties of a soldier's life, he bears with him the distinguished respect, admiration and affection of all his comrades."

After his retirement he lived quietly in Portland, Oregon, with his family, devoting himself to his books, to church work, and to his favorite pastime of fishing, for he was an ardent angler.

In 1893 he was bereaved of his wife, who had for many years been an invalid. At the advanced age of eighty years he enjoyed the full use of all his faculties, and the activity of a man ten years younger.

His end was sudden, peaceful and painless, and came to one who had long lived each day as if his last—ever ready to depart. The funeral was from St. Mark's Episcopal Church, of which he was a vestryman. He had been an honored companion of the Oregon Commandery of the Loyal Legion, which escorted his remains from his residence to the church, and at the conclusion of the services, to the cemetery. He was buried with military honors.

His surviving children are: Dr. Frank Blaney; Sarah Loeser, wife of Captain Charles St. J. Chubb, Seventeenth Infantry; Louisa Canby; and Margaret Newton, wife of Lieutenant James T. Kerr, Seventeenth Infantry. His elder son, Joseph Horace, Jr., Mid-Shipman, U. S. Navy, died at the Naval Academy in April, 1865.

In addition to his military record, it is thought fitting to give

some account of the private life and character of General Eaton.

The greatest and noblest deeds, the best influence for good, are not, we know, always associated with the public career of men. Though the long, useful and honorable military career of General Eaton "illustrated all the soldierly virtues," and won him "the distinguished respect, admiration and affection of all his comrades," it was in his daily private life, known best to his family and his nearest friends, that the beauty, sweetness and strength of his character and life were pre-eminently exhibited. The salient and predominating features of his character were absolute purity and integrity. All, comrades, friends and relatives have borne tribute to these qualities. He was remarkably free from self-assertion, modest and unassuming, tactful and sympathetic, with a gentleness almost womanly. He was a most kind and devoted husband. At a time when society had many attractions for him, and his genial manner and charming and intellectual conversation, together with his many accomplishments, made him everywhere most welcome, he voluntarily renounced all social pleasures out of sympathy to his invalid wife, to whom he was ever most tender and thoughtful.

His children loved him as few fathers are loved; to them his goodness and his affectionate care were inexhaustible, and each can recall his acts of sympathetic kindness, of tender solicitude, and there were besides a thousand "little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love."

He was unusually cultivated and accomplished, having been, throughout his life, studious and observing, and his knowledge of general literature was extensive, since he was a proficient linguist. This was partly due to his early intimacy with Colonel W. W. S. Bliss, one of the most accomplished linguists and scholars ever graduated from the Academy, and to the influence of General Ethan Allen Hitchcock, whom he assisted in the publication of some of his very original works. His favorite fiction were the novels of Jane Austen, whose "Pride and Prejudice" he read through regularly once a year. He possessed an artistic talent far beyond the average amateur, being a master of the guitar,

and painting well, both in oil and water-colors. Numbers of his beautiful water-colors are now the cherished possessions of his family and friends, and his portrait of General Taylor has been pronounced, by competent judges, the best likeness of the General ever painted.

He was a true and consistent Christian in thought, word and deed, and showed his faith by his works, and by his charity to all. Not only was he devoted to the Episcopal Church, of which he was a regular communicant, but he could truly say of the church which he loved :

"I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise,"

for rarely a Sunday passed that he was not in his place teaching his Sunday-school scholars, or in his accustomed seat in church, meekly and devoutly worshipping.

He was remarkably conversant with the history of religion, and with theological literature, especially that relating to the Anglican and American churches.

No memoir of this good man would be complete without some reference to the sport of fishing, to which he was passionately devoted. He was a sportsman in the best sense of the word, and to the last his enthusiasm for his favorite pastime was that of a boy, and never was he happier than when casting the fly in some stream where skill, caution, and patience were requisite to land the wary trout, the habits of which he made a constant study.

Only a few months before his death, and but a few weeks before his eightieth birthday, he fished in his favorite stream, every pool and riffle of which he knew by heart, and within sound of the breakers of the Pacific caught his last trout, playing them with his wonted skill, and trembling with excitement, until his companion feared for his life.

All fishermen are not anglers, and it can be truly said that if the famous old linen-draper of London were again alive, he would have found no more congenial companion than General Eaton,

who, like him, loved his favorite recreation, because "after tedious study it was a rest to his mind, a cheerer of his spirits, a diverter of sadness, a calmer of unquiet thoughts, a moderator of passions, a procurer of contentedness, and begat habits of peace and patience." Like Walton too, he was "a man whose mind was the habitation of piety, prudence, humility, peace and cheerfulness."

F. B. E.

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STEPHEN M. WESTMORE.

No. 503. CLASS OF 1827.

Died, February 4, 1896, at New Orleans, La., aged 90.

The military history of General WESTMORE, (named Stephen W. Moore, when graduated,) is given in Cullum's Register. The following is taken from the *New Orleans Picayune* of February 5th, 1896:

"For the reason that he was superannuated, and because his heretofore active mind could not find employment, General Samuel M. Westmore, a gallant soldier, who distinguished himself in the Mexican war under Zachary Taylor, found life too great a burden, and yesterday morning he succeeded in destroying himself.

Ninety years ago, General Westmore was born in Charleston, S. C. His father was Stephen Moore, a prominent banker of that place at that time. M. West Moore—for that was the General's right name—was given a splendid education. He was educated in the best College in South Carolina, and when 18 years of age he was sent to West Point, where he graduated when a few months over 21 years of age. Young Moore was sent to New Orleans when 23 years old, and has since resided here, except during the time he saw service in the Mexican war. When the war with Mexico was declared he was called upon to do duty and served under Zachary Taylor with distinction. He proved himself a brave soldier and an excellent disciplinarian. After the close





GENERAL JOHN GIBBON.

of the war he, for a slight offense, was called on the field of honor and in the encounter with swords he wounded his adversary. The affair at the time caused a little excitement, but it soon passed over. There was but little peace for him, and one day he was insulted by an army officer, whose name cannot now be recalled. A duel was arranged and pistols chosen. The combat terminated by General Westmore killing his rival. At once he tendered his resignation from the United States Army, and it was accepted.

As there was another man in this city whose name was exactly the same as his, General Westmore decided to apply to the Legislature to have his own changed. As his true name was Samuel W. West Moore, he asked that he be called Samuel M. Westmore, and this was granted by the legislative body.

He was an intimate friend of Ex-Governor Hebert, (a graduate of West Point, Class of 1840,) and served as Recorder of Conveyance under his administration. This was the only political position he held, and when Governor Hebert retired from politics, General Westmore took no more interest in them."

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

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### JOHN GIBBON.

No. 1350. CLASS OF 1847.

Died, February 6, 1896, at Baltimore, Md., aged 69.

At Baltimore, Md., at three o'clock and forty minutes of the afternoon of February sixth, eighteen hundred and ninety-six, Brigadier and Brevet Major-General John Gibbon, United States Army, entered into eternal rest.

Born at Holmesburg, now within the limits of Philadelphia, April 20, 1827, his age was sixty-eight years, nine months and sixteen days.

He was appointed cadet to the Military Academy September 1, 1842, from North Carolina, and graduated July 1, 1847. Ap-

pointed Brevet Second Lieutenant, Third Artillery, he joined December 8th that year, light Company H—Captain Steptoe's—at the City of Mexico. His lines could not have fallen in better places. The company had rendered distinguished services on Scott's line of operations; its officers all were gentlemen and tried soldiers. Here he was started right in his military career. His first—those important—impressions were of the best. How his martial spirit must have been quickened by all he heard and saw! War was not indeed flagrant, but nearly so. The hostile sound of the guns with which he now practiced had scarcely ceased to reverberate through the halls of the Montezumas, plainly in sight; Chapultepec, crowned with embattlements, but lately the theater of contending armies, looked down upon the scene; distant, yet plainly visible, Orizaba and Popocatepetl towered to the sky; it was indeed the very spot upon which Cortez had stood three centuries before. Can any one suppose that the mind of the young officer was not deeply impressed by his novel and interesting surroundings? If so, he imperfectly understands the character of those subtle influences which, operating upon a lofty soul, develop the spirit of the true soldier. For ourselves, we see here first united and moulded into form that inborn valor, pride of profession and love of country which, strengthened and developed by honest toil in subordinate positions, made possible, fourteen years later, the hero of the sanguinary field of Gainesville.

Promoted Second Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery, September 13, 1847, he continued to serve with Steptoe's company until June 4, 1848, when he joined his proper command. Returning with his regiment to the United States, he served with it in the field against Florida Indians, with light company B in Texas, and elsewhere, until sent as Instructor of Artillery to the Military Academy September 24, 1854. From September 15, 1856, to August 31, 1859, he was Quartermaster at that post. Looking to the future, it were not possible to have had a better schooling than as Instructor of Artillery and Quartermaster. The former demanded an exact and discriminating knowledge of the theory and practice of gunnery; the latter an intimate acquaintance

with the principles, the channels and means of supply of the military establishment, and both were of necessity to be put in requisition upon the instant when armies took to the field.

But Lieutenant Gibbon was not satisfied with a routine, however zealous, performance of duty. A broader field invited the exercise of industry and ability; and with wonted energies, he proceeded to occupy it. The Aide Mémoire, a French work, was then the prescribed West Point Artillery text book. However excellent in itself, the good of the service demanded that, on this important subject, the foreign treatise should be supplanted by one especially adapted to our military system. This he furnished in the Artillerists' *Manual*, which, by War Department orders of June 30, 1859, was substituted at West Point for the French work mentioned. In the Artillery arm the *Manual* continued to be used as a text book for many years. It is a monument to the attainments and *esprit de corps* of the author. Its preparation was a duty incumbent on some one, and with that devotion to duty, which was one of his leading characteristics, he assumed its execution rather than devolve it upon another. The successful completion of the important task bespoke at once versatility of mind, industry, variety and solidity of professional acquirements. Lieutenant Gibbon was at all points a well equipped officer; all he now needed was opportunity.

Promoted Captain November 2, 1859, he proceeded to take command August 22, 1860, of light battery B, Fourth Artillery, then at Camp Floyd, (afterward Fort Crittenden), Utah Territory, where he remained until July 27, 1861, a week after the first important battle was fought of that great war in which he was destined to be so conspicuous and successful an actor. This isolation in a far off territory will no doubt account for what, at first blush, may seem a singular circumstance—the fact that the first eleven volumes of the Official Records of that war make but one, and that an unimportant, reference to his name. On October 19, 1861, Captain Gibbon arrived with his light battery at Washington, D. C. On November 8, 1861, the battery was assigned to McDowell's Division, Army of the Potomac. Here, by virtue of

his rank, he was chief of Artillery of the division, in which his regular and several volunteer batteries served together. This was in pursuance of General McClellan's judicious plan for the organization of light Artillery in the field. But with the demand for competent higher commanders it was not possible, however desirable, because of his artillery technical knowledge, to retain Captain Gibbon longer on strictly Artillery duty. Accordingly, May 2, 1862, he was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and was assigned to a brigade in King's Division, assuming command May 8, 1862. This was composed of the Second, Sixth and Seventh Wisconsin, and the Nineteenth Indiana, United States Volunteers.

From what precedes, it readily will be understood that the new General was both theoretically and practically well grounded in the principles of his profession. Moreover, and what was perhaps equally important, he had, through contact with volunteers, formed a correct estimate of their worth when properly disciplined and commanded. He believed in them; and after the first battle they believed in him. Years afterwards, in a public address, he remarked that in his judgment the "American Volunteer, when he has a chance to be instructed in the military profession, is the first soldier in the world." From the beginning he acted upon this principle. To this end he bent intelligently his tireless energies. The man and the opportunity met. The brigade, the army and the country ere long knew and appreciated the results. It was a trying process for all concerned. The Volunteers naturally thought their new commander was too rigorous, not to say tyrannical. Instruction and discipline, however, without abatement, were the ever-recurring lessons of the day. He knew better than they the necessity for this exacting preliminary work; but at the same time he recognized the fact that the soldiers he now dealt with were of a high order of intelligence; and while this rendered them comparatively easy to instruct, it also rendered them, while easily amenable to a rational discipline, quick to see when they were being fairly treated as men, and to detect any weak point in the professional armor of their commander. As a

condition precedent to their reposing confidence, it was necessary that he show them he was worthy of it.

All this was happily soon adjusted between the immediate parties at interest, except one, the supreme test, and that he triumphantly met when the enemy was encountered. This was on the 28th of August, 1862. The brigade, as part of King's Division, of the Third Corps was, pursuant to orders, marching east on the Warrenton turnpike toward Centreville. It was struck in flank at Gainesville by two of Stonewall Jackson's divisions under Ewell and Taliaferro. Two of Doubleday's regiments, King's Division, ultimately came to Gibbon's assistance. The enemy, confident and accustomed to success, attacked with impetuosity. They could make no impression, but they had themselves now met a stonewall; they could kill and be killed, but could do nothing else. There the opposing lines stood, at places not over seventy-five yards apart; neither would give way, neither could advance. For about four hours the conflict raged, until night and exhaustion put an end to it. The volunteers now appreciated the value of their severe training. They beheld their commander, cool and self-possessed, directing every movement, and when it became necessary, as on that terrible field it frequently did, occupying the foremost post of danger. That sealed indissolubly the bond between him and them. Not only that, but the brigade and its commander became at once the admiration of the army. The former began to be mentioned in official reports as one of the finest and best commanded in the army, while the latter but briefly awaited assignment to higher commands.

An incident immediately connected with this battle, but of different nature, so well illustrates another phase of General Gibbon's character—*independence and readiness to assume responsibility*—that it should be mentioned. It is well known that after this disastrous campaign, there was great scrambling among those in high command to shift responsibility. Among other victims, General Rufus King, of whose division Gibbon's brigade formed part, was pitched upon. It was officially asserted that King's orders were to stay at Gainesville, holding the enemy on the morn-

ing of August 29, "until the rest of the army came to his assistance;" whereas, in point of fact, his division, after the battle, moved to Manassas. It easily was proved that King had received no such orders, and previously to the battle of the 28th was expected to do no such thing; but this left to be disposed of the charge of great error of judgment, in leaving the field and marching as he did. It appeared King had acted under the advice of his brigade commanders, particularly Gibbon, in making this move, plainly, in his judgment, based upon military necessity. Under these circumstances, it was not in Gibbon's nature to stand by and see another unjustly blamed. Accordingly he wrote to King: "I deem it not out of place to say that that retreat was suggested and urged by myself as a necessary military measure—having first suggested the movement, and urged it upon military grounds, I am perfectly willing to bear my full share of the responsibility, and you are at liberty to make any use of this communication that you may deem proper." Opinions may differ as to whether or not King's withdrawal was a mistake. It has been asserted that it was. Those, however, who so assert, base their belief on what was supposed, before the battle, to have been passing in General Pope's mind regarding bringing the enemy to action. As to this we will only remark that after reading all the orders of this officer, examining his contemporaneous reports and subsequent writings, the professional military reader will excuse us for venturing the suggestion that what was passing in General Pope's mind at that time was such a veritable will o' the wisp as not to form, even had it been known, a safe basis upon which to predicate any important military movement.

During the battles of the 29th and 30th of August, Gibbon's brigade went into action first, under McDowell, and then directly under Fitz John Porter. One-third of its numbers had been placed *hors de combat* on the 28th, yet such was the temper it displayed that, in the retreat of the 30th, General McDowell designated it for duty as rear guard of the army.

Two weeks after this, September 14, 1862, General Gibbon led his brigade at South Mountain. Detached temporarily from

Hooker's (first) corps, to Gibbon was assigned the task of moving against the enemy's center on the National road. In his official report of this battle McClellan says: "General Gibbon, in this delicate movement, handled his brigade with as much precision and coolness as if upon parade, and the bravery of his troops could not be excelled." Discipline and instruction had not been thrown away. The contest was severe. The enemy, secure behind temporary intrenchments on the rugged mountain side, fought with their usual determination. The brigade, having used up its ammunition, including that on the persons of the dead and wounded, occupied until relieved during the night, the most advanced position it had been able to seize in the darkness, immediately in front of the enemy's lines—having lost one-fifth of its strength killed and wounded.

In all armies, during a hardly contested war, certain organizations with their leaders acquire reputations as fighters, which while above all praise, glorious, and constituting the highest ambition of the soldier, yet can only be attained and held at the sacrifice of precious lives. Such now was the proud position before the army and the country of Gibbon's brigade. It had proved itself and ever was deemed to be worthy the post of honor and danger.

This was assigned it on the morning of September 17, 1862, at Antietam, opening the fight along the Hagerstown Turnpike on our right. Here in a short time one-third of the command was killed or wounded. The contest was soon carried on at close range. The brigade commander not only maneuvered his regiments in face of the enemy, but placed and supervised the artillery, which included his own battery of the regular army, and when the enemy assailed the flank, he changed the front of his line and in person led it in repelling the assault. This was the last battle in which General Gibbon commanded his old brigade. He turned it over November 2, 1862, to his successor, with reputation unsurpassed. For gallant and meritorious services at Antietam he was brevetted Major in the regular army. How dearly

prized brevets would be did they come only for conduct on the battle field!

General Gibbon's advancement naturally followed. On November 2d, he assumed command of the Second Division, First Corps, and led it December 13, 1862, in the assault on the extreme left at Fredericksburg. The corps commander was John F. Reynolds, his associate division commanders Abner Doubleday and George G. Meade. The latter gallantly charged the enemy's works and made a lodgment. While moving on the right in support, the second division separated in the thick woods and underbrush from Meade's, was attacked vigorously on the left flank, Gibbon severely wounded, and the whole driven back. The loss, as usual, where Gibbon commanded, was heavy. Whose fault it was, if anybody's, that the assault, temporarily successful, was not sustained, does not seem clear. It does not appear to rest with the division commanders, and certainly Gibbon never had stood higher in Meade's estimation than after this repulse. Three causes suggest themselves as perhaps dominating in this case: First, General Gibbon's wound which took him from the field; second, the almost impenetrable thicket which rendered cohesion of the advancing lines impracticable; third, the character of the troops. The first two are self-explanatory; we will remark only upon the last. The decimation to which Gibbon's old brigade was subjected, beginning August 28th, will be remembered. To some extent the same process had depleted all parts of the army of that first and best blood of the land which rallied upon the instant, under the impulse of the loftiest patriotism, when Sumter was fired on, around the flag of the Union. And while their successors were doubtless just as brave and equally devoted, they had not, at this time, become seasoned veterans; at all events, many of them doggedly pushed to the rear, and no effort, nor yet even the heroic example of their officers, could stem the tide of retreat.

Absent sick, on account of wounds, until March 23, General Gibbon assumed command of the Second Division, Second Corps, April 1, 1863. It is with this command that, in history, General

Gibbon's fame will pre-eminently be connected. This because he was thrown with it into and emerged triumphantly, either with or by the side of it, from the very vortex of the civil war. At Chancellorsville, however, the division acted only an inconspicuous although important part. Kept by Hooker's order at Falmouth, as a containing force until the turning movement of the army was completed, General Gibbon, after Sedgwick had occupied Fredericksburg, threw bridges and joined him there. Placed on the right of our lines on Sedgwick's assault on Marye's Heights, May 3, the advance of the division was suddenly and effectively arrested by an unfordable canal, the bridges over which had been destroyed and could not be replaced under the severe artillery and musketry fire of the enemy. General Sedgwick, in his report of operations, testified his appreciation of the support he received by Gibbon's division on this occasion.

We pass now to Gettysburg. July 1, 1863, General Meade, commanding Army of the Potomac, issued an order placing General Hancock in command of the troops on the field—Eleventh, First and Third Corps—and General Gibbon in command of the Second Corps. This arrangement terminated upon the night of July 1st. After the Third Corps was driven back on the afternoon of the 2d, General Hancock was placed in command of the left center of the line, including the part occupied by his own and the Third Corps, and General Gibbon again took direct command of the Second Corps, which he held until about 1 p. m. July 3d. Not long before Pickett's charge, General Hancock assumed direct command of the Second Corps, and General Gibbon of his division, which he retained until wounded, while urging on our troops, after the Union and rebel lines had come in contact. We will not here dwell upon the story of Pickett's charge and repulse. But there is an incident connected with it, related by General Gibbon, that may not be uninteresting. On the evening of July 2, after the Third Corps was driven back and fighting had nearly ceased, General Meade assembled for consultation his corps commanders and besides, at least, Generals Gibbon and Warren. As a result, it was determined to fight the next day on the line

held by our troops. General Meade then turned to Gibbon and remarked: "The enemy has tried each flank and failed, if he attacks to-morrow, it will be in your front," to which the latter replied: "If he does, he will be whipped," "and," exclaimed he, in narrating the circumstance, "Meade and I were both prophets!"

General Gibbon appeared on this great field in a more favorable light than ever before. He possessed fully the confidence of all, both above and below him. Only a week before General Hancock had recommended that the three divisions of his corps be organized into two, and Gibbon to be placed in command of one. General Meade's calling him into consultation with the corps commanders, was an evidence of esteem that speaks for itself. He here fought his division with great skill, regarding which General Harrow, who succeeded him, said in his report: "I cannot omit to say on this occasion that General Gibbon's sagacity, coolness and courage each day won for him the highest admiration, adding to the high character he had previously established as a commander," while General Hancock, in his report says: "Brigadier-Generals John Gibbon and Alexander Hays, being more particularly under my eye in the crisis of battle, it is but just that I should state that their conduct was all that could be desired in division commanders." In his own report General Gibbon speaks with becoming pride of his division: "It went into action," states he, "about 3,800 strong; lost, in killed and wounded, over 1,600, and captured more prisoners than it had men on the ground at the end of the conflict, besides many colors."

*Apropos* of Gibbon at Gettysburg, although not down in either the popular or official histories, the writer remembers hearing the General, while describing the battle, cause a smile to pass over the faces of the listeners, by recalling with satisfaction, which a quarter of a century had not lessened, the delight he experienced at being given a drink when carried wounded to the ambulance, declaring that whiskey, however good it might at other times seem, never tasted so delicious as on that occasion.

His wound forced him again on the sick report until October 30, 1863, soon after which he was placed in succession—as a

species of light duty—over the Draft Rendezvous at Cleveland, Ohio, and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Doubtless a large proportion of the American people who have grown up since the war will be surprised to hear of drafts in this connection. They ever have read that by one grand, spontaneous, irresistible uprising, the rebellion was crushed. We pause a moment to dispel, if necessary, that illusion. We remind them that voluntary service did not suffice, and that it was necessary to put in requisition involuntary service for the successful prosecution of a war which was waged solely for the maintenance of the Government. There is a lesson in this that all should learn and remember; and those especially ponder to advantage who seem anxious that the United States should, without being able to govern their actions, stand sponsor for all the mercurial countries south of us.

It would seem like almost an act of supererogation to dwell upon General Gibbon's career after he resumed, April 4, 1864, command of the Second Division, Second Corps, Army of the Potomac. The military and the public eye alike were upon him. Commencing with the first movements of Grant's forces over the Rapidan, midnight, May 3, 1864, the grand old Second Corps, including Gibbon's division, was wherever fighting was to be done, and did it nobly. Progress was slow, desperate battles were fought under many disadvantages. Of the latter we shall mention but two; first, the incorporation under certain limitations, of the First and Third Corps into the Second, Fifth and Sixth Corps in the preceding March, thus adding to the difficulties of locating commands during battle; second, the character of the terrain, being a tangle of woods, fallen trees, briars and underbrush, rendering it impossible to distinguish the enemy at a distance, or on many occasions to communicate promptly and certainly with commanders on different parts of the field. It will readily be comprehended how these two sources of difficulty, each enhancing the other, might frustrate the best laid plans of co-operation at a certain time and place. This was in fact the common and inevitable experience.

All this is dwelt upon here with particularity, because it is

believed to have led directly, in the bloody Wilderness battle of May 6, 1864, to seeming dissatisfaction on the part of General Hancock with the manner in which General Gibbon handled his troops, composed of his own and Barlow's division. We say seeming, because General Hancock makes no specific charge; he asserts that he repeatedly sent orders to Gibbon to support, with Barlow's division, the assault he was making, and that this was only partially done. Why this was so, he was not able to state, but he gives, however, as the probable cause, the apprehended attack of Longstreet on our left where Gibbon was, an attack which General Hancock had been led by his superiors to anticipate. There appears to have been grave misunderstanding in this allegation of repeated orders to General Gibbon. The latter denied having received them; in his report makes no suggestion that such were received, and it is understood was greatly surprised when it afterwards was said that such orders were given.

Spottsylvania followed on the 12th of May. And so well had General Gibbon acquitted himself up to this time that next day General Meade recommended that he be appointed Major-General of Volunteers. This was approved and recommended by General Grant. General H. C. Wright and some others were recommended for promotion at the same time. Secretary Stanton approved all these recommendations, remarking in response to General Grant's letter: "There is at present no vacant Major-Generalship, but I will muster out some one for General Gibbon." Could compliment have been higher!

At Ream's Station, June 22, 1864, Gibbon's division for the first time acted badly. This he attributed to enormous losses among the best officers and men during the campaign, to the presence of many new men unaccustomed to fighting, and finally to the fact, in his own energetic words, that the division was 'about fought out.' From May 5 to June 15, it had lost 5,034, aggregate, and of these, 47 officers and 538 enlisted men were killed in battle. Nevertheless, that it should have tarnished its proud record under any circumstances was extremely mortifying. The division commander at once took summary measures

to arrest the spread of any demoralization that might have set in. An order was issued depriving three of the regiments involved, of their colors, which, they were informed, as they had proved themselves incompetent to defend, they should not have the honor of carrying. This order was considered harsh by some, and even beyond the authority of the division commander, but it was approved by General Meade, who made its application general in the Army of the Potomac. The pride of the delinquent regiments could not have been touched in a tenderer point. Humiliated before their comrades, they yearned for an opportunity again to vindicate their old time reputation. They had this at Hatcher's Run, October 27, 1864, and joyously did they embrace it. This was followed immediately by the restoration of their colors, under every circumstances calculated to soothe their wounded pride and stimulate them to new exertions. The lesson had gone home. No more regiments were deprived of their colors. There never was occasion for it.

The war now was drawing to a close. Still no one was certain of this. Until the very last the need of soldiers seemed to be as great as ever; the necessity for skillful commanders as urgent. Until the final crash came, General Gibbon steadily rose in the estimation of his superiors. General Grant soon gave evidence of this. On July 25, 1864, he recommended that General Meade be given command of a new military division then being organized; that Hancock take the Army of the Potomac, and General Gibbon command of the second corps. This arrangement, for reasons not affecting General Gibbon, was not put in execution, but that fact in no wise lessened the confidence reposed in him. A few months afterwards, however, the Lieutenant-General had the opportunity again of testifying his appreciation, and on January 15, 1865, General Gibbon was assigned to the command of the Twenty-fourth Army Corps—the aggregate strength of which was about 44,000 men. In an order taking farewell of his old division, he admonished them in affectionate terms to continue to exercise and cherish those sound doctrines of military discipline which it had been his highest ambition to instill, there-

by surely adding glory to their colors in the struggle through which our dear country was then passing. No one but companions of the bivouac and the battle field can appreciate such a parting!

Nor was the esteem in which he was held confined to his immediate military superiors. He was in demand wherever it was expected that hard fighting was to be done. General Ord, commanding the Department of Virginia and North Carolina and the Army of the James, asked that he be sent to him; while Sheridan, from the Valley, asked that he be sent to him. Like the incomparable Sheridan himself, he was wanted everywhere. Such is the official record.

He quickly impressed his military spirit upon the Twenty-fourth Corps. He brought to it a great reputation, and the corps was determined to prove itself worthy of him. The result could not be in doubt and is found in the subsequent career of the corps. At his suggestion the Heart was adopted as the corps badge. In conveying this information to them there was a pathos in his earnest and inspiring words. "The symbol selected" said he, "is one which testifies an affectionate regard for all our brave comrades—alike the living and the dead—who have braved the perils of this mighty conflict, and our devotion to the sacred cause, a cause which entitles us to the sympathy of every brave and true heart, and the support of every strong and determined hand."

The mutual confidence established between the General and his troops was soon productive of happiest consequences. In the assault of April 2, 1865, the Twenty-fourth Corps carried one of the enemy's heavy forts outside the intrenched lines of Petersburg, capturing the entire garrison. An account of this signal success, in which the corps showed of what stuff it was made, was telegraphed by General Grant to the President at City Point. In a congratulatory order of April 4th, General Gibbon said: "The Twenty-fourth Corps has demonstrated that with a well organized, disciplined force, no military achievement is impossible. The marching has been superior to anything of the kind hereto-

fore witnessed, and the desperate assault upon Fort Gregg, the last of the enemy's strongholds around Petersburg, entitles the command to a place alongside their gallant comrades of Fort Fisher."

There was little fighting after this. But the Twenty-fourth Corps gave an exhibition in marching that tested its soldierly and trained qualities. On the 3d of April it started in the heading off movement against Lee's army, reaching Burkesville, distance fifty-two miles, the evening of the 5th. Considering the character of the roads, owing to recent rains, and the fact that much of the marching was done across the country, and that the corps kept closed up, ready at any moment to form line of battle promptly, as two or three times it did, this was quite as severe a test perhaps, of the instruction, soldierly qualities and discipline of the command as it were possible to furnish. On the 8th of April the corps formed in line and attacked the enemy south of Appomattox Court House where, in the midst of the fighting, word was brought that negotiations for surrender by the enemy, were in progress, and hostilities ceased.

On June 10th following, General Gibbon took advantage of a review in Richmond, at which its various parts were for the last time presumably assembled, to bid his corps good-bye. The final act of dissolution was impending, although the corps was not, pursuant to War Department orders of July 28th, disbanded until August 1, 1865. His farewell address was brief but couched in appropriate, endearing terms. "By your discipline, long marches and hard fighting," he said to them, "you have established for yourselves a name second to none in the army. Your badge has become an emblem of energy, valor and patriotism, and is a source of just pride to all who wear it."

On the surrender of General Lee, General Grant gave General Gibbon still further proof of his confidence by appointing him the senior member of the commission, to carry into effect the stipulations agreed upon. This was done in a satisfactory manner. In an incredibly short time the rebel armies were scattering to their homes. In so far as this was practicable and de-

sired by individuals, each carried with him evidence of his honorable release by the United States authorities so long as he remained a peaceful citizen.

On January 15, 1866, General Gibbon was honorably mustered out of the Volunteers, and reverted to his position of captain, Fourth Artillery. He was brevetted, successively, Lieutenant-Colonel, Colonel, Brigadier and Major-General, for gallant and meritorious service in battle.

And now the important question arose, what the Government best could do to reward the heroes, by whose conspicuous services and valor, on many battle fields, its integrity had been preserved; and how, if it be practicable at all, best to conserve for the future security of the Nation, the military knowledge purchased by so much blood and treasure. General Gibbon was deeply interested; the descent from Major-General to Captain was, as he expressed it, quite a come down; and accordingly we find him bestirring himself in the matter with his accustomed energy; but in his own favor? Not a bit of it. Sinking self out of sight, we behold him pleading that the brave Volunteers, who did not belong to the regular establishment, but who, in the crucial test of battle, had demonstrated their courage and ability now should, in some manner that would work even-handed justice to all concerned, receive recognition and substantial reward. This was characteristic of the man. He innately loved fair play, and espoused with ardor a cause that he deemed just. He had faith in the Volunteers whose champion and firm friend he was and ever remained. He knew them to be worthy of consideration alongside the best in the land; and regardless apparently of his own position, his first thoughts and earnest efforts were directed to securing for them the meed of justice to which their conduct fairly entitled them.

By act approved July 28, 1866, twenty-six new regiments were added to the Infantry, and General Gibbon was commissioned as of that date Colonel of the thirty-sixth regiment which, under the Act of March 3, 1869, was consolidated with the Seventh Infantry of which he was appointed Colonel. He remained Colonel for nineteen years.

During this period he occupied many positions of responsibility. His ability, experience and acquirements equipped him for any military demand. The Indians were the only foes he had now to face, and he did it with his accustomed intrepidity. In 1876 he commanded the little force—379 men—which, in the face of a vast horde of hostiles, rescued the remnant of Custer's troops besieged by the savages, and interred the remains of the gallant Seventh Cavalry, which to a man, under their impetuous leader, there had ridden, never to return, through the shadows into the valley of death.

The next year, with 17 officers and 138 men of the Seventh Infantry, 8 other soldiers and 36 civilians, he attacked the Nez Percé Indians, under Chief Joseph, losing forty per cent. of his force killed and wounded, himself included among the latter, in what General Sheridan pronounced "one of the most desperate engagements on record." The United States government, commemorative of the event, placed on the site of this battle a monument to the gallant dead who fell there. The two opposing commanders on this field afterwards became great friends. Chief Joseph was a very superior and humanely disposed Indian. When General Gibbon commanded the department in which Joseph's tribe was located, the chief occasionally would pay his former antagonist, but now friend, a visit, to solicit assistance or for purposes of consultation. His confidence that the General would act towards him in entire good faith, was in no degree misplaced; but a struggle between savages and the Caucasians is determined sooner or later by the principle of the survival of the fittest, in which the pleadings of abstract justice or mercy even have little recognition.

On July 10, 1885, he was appointed Brigadier-General in the regular army, and assigned to the command of the Department of the Columbia. He here remained until assigned to the command of the Division of the Pacific, September 1, 1890, which he continued to exercise until retired from active service, April 20, 1891, by operation of law. His last duty was, therefore, in the

exercise of what, by organization and recognition, was a Major-General's command.

General Gibbon's career illustrates in an eminent degree the virtues of the patriot and the soldier. From youth he was distinguished for thoroughness of conviction, independence of thought and expression, tenacity of purpose, and in a conspicuous degree, love of justice. These characteristics as a cadet, gave tone likewise to the subaltern and captain. He lived fully up to his own high standard of military excellence and unrelentingly required others to do the same. He was industrious, possessed of robust physique, loved to work and had great capacity for it. With it all his love of fun or enjoyment of out-door sports was excelled by none. This rendered him a very busy, and, professionally, a very well informed man. He regarded nothing as done while anything remained to be done. Demanding exact performance of military duty, he was inclined to accept no excuse for delinquencies, this sometimes to the point perhaps of seeming harshness. He was a diversified reader, thought much and deeply, particularly on military matters; formed his opinions deliberately and seldom changed or even modified them. He possessed conspicuous executive ability, and his familiarity with all branches of military duty and administration enabled him to perform his duties as commander with remarkable promptness. He knew what he wanted, and so did those both under and above him. His methods were precise and soldier-like; they won the loyal support of his subordinates, while they commanded the respect and challenged the admiration of his superiors.

In peace the offspring of intrigue thrives. War tests the soldier. General Gibbon endured this test as did few in that long war for the preservation of the Union. He successfully labored to infuse into those under him his own high resolves and unconquerable spirit, while those above soon learned that they could depend upon him wherever hard intelligent fighting was to be done. They knew also that his coolness was security against either rash action or useless sacrifices. In a word, he had the confidence of his military associates. This was shown by every com-

mander under whom he served. Had the war continued, there is little doubt but that he was destined for a still higher command than a corps.

It was not possible for one to serve with General Gibbon without thereby becoming a better soldier. There was something in his tone of voice, his manner, but above all his example, which established a high military standard, and by an irresistible impulse, impelled men to try to attain to it. That, unquestionably, will be the testimony of all who came within the sphere of his authority. This is not mere panegyric. We have felt this influence ourselves; we have witnessed its salutary effects upon others. It is the highest military attribute.

That in the estimation of General Grant he stood in the first rank among his subordinates, the evidence we have already produced abundantly demonstrates. We will here mention, in his connection, another and interesting circumstance. When General Hancock left his corps in November, 1864, it was supposed by his subordinates that his absence would be but temporary. Nevertheless, Major-General A. A. Humphreys was at once temporarily assigned to the command of the second corps. General Gibbon considered this a direct reflection on him and asked to be relieved at once from duty in it. He did not object to Humphreys as permanent commander, but pending such permanent assignment, he deemed it an evidence of want of confidence that he was not given temporary command. General Meade tried to dissuade him, but in vain. Then General Grant stepped in. He explained that, while Humphreys' assignment was temporary on its face, it was known that it would be permanent, as it was not expected that General Hancock would resume command of the Second Corps. "It is hoped," said he, "that General Gibbon will accept this explanation as satisfactory. I have full confidence in General Gibbon as a commander of troops and believe him entirely capable of commanding a corps." This wholly reconciled the General to the situation; he retained his old command; soon, however, and upon the first opportunity to be given, as we have seen, command of an army corps.

Like all men of real ability, energy and strength of character, General Gibbon had great confidence in his own judgment. He was not much given to asking advice, and still less to following that gratuitously tendered. He preferred to have the announcement of his decision begin and end the interview. His was also a logical mind. He was neither to be dazed by sophistry nor misled by casuistry. Yet, while possessed of a logical, he had not a legal, mind. He knew he had the former, and erroneously thought he had the latter. This error led him sometimes into controversies, where even his staunchest friends could not follow him. *Construction* is a potent and prevailing principle of the law which General Gibbon could not comprehend. He knew no more about it on the day of his death than of his birth. *Lex Scripta* with him meant just that and nothing else. That *may* should ever mean *shall* he could not admit. Many official contentions in which he was involved will, if analyzed and traced to their source, be found to have originated in this mental peculiarity. On the other hand, in some of these contentions he was right both in law and logic; and as to these, the only regret of his friends, was that he would not accept as final, decisions which, how much soever they ran counter to his reason, were yet determinative of the subject. The army is necessarily a despotism.

It scarcely were possible that one should have the happy faculty of attracting his associates by stronger bonds of esteem and affection than General Gibbon. He possessed, in a remarkable degree, those social virtues that charm the minds and lead captive the homage of men. Yet there surrounded him to a certain distance an atmosphere within which none could or would presume to penetrate. With him comradeship never meant familiarity. He ruled, not indeed by the divine right of Kings, but those god-given powers which, by the consent of mankind, point out and set apart their commanders. The last proof he had of this was when his companions of the Loyal Legion raised him to the position of commander-in-chief of that military order.

Above all there shone, as a light on the mountain top, his love of country and her institutions. With him this was a consum-

ing passion. Patriotism in this, the highest sense, burned in his breast a sacred and inextinguishable flame. It was seen in his daily walk and conversation, while nothing could excel the manly eloquence of his orders, when appealing to his troops, in the face of the enemy. His words were few, and expressed in direct, simple, yet earnest language the lesson that he wished to impress. That lesson ever was, devotion to the sacred cause of the Union, preparation successfully to vindicate it, and a never wavering determination to make any sacrifice, if necessary, of life itself, to render it triumphant.

General Gibbon had decided literary ability. His style was easy and natural; and his choice of words of the simplest, expressing his thoughts in the most direct manner. He wrote a great deal, and with greatest ease. It was a pleasure both to read and to hear read what he had written. His lectures, particularly on military subjects, and more especially upon events of the civil war, were not only instructive, but highly entertaining. Literary ability seemed to run in the family. Lieutenant Lardner Gibbon, U. S. N., a brother of the General, gave evidence of possessing the same talent. His report of the exploration of the valley of the Amazon, published in 1854, evinces this. It presents him in a most favorable light, both as to literary and scientific attainments.

On the 16th of October, 1855, Lieutenant Gibbon married at Baltimore, Maryland, Miss Frances North Moale, daughter of Colonel Samuel Moale of that city. Four children were born to this marriage, of which one daughter and one son survive.

The General's last illness was very brief. He had expected to start for Milwaukee on Monday, February 3, to attend to some business appertaining to the office of Commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion. On the second a cold troubled him somewhat, complicated by la grippe, which by the fifth had developed into pneumonia. The mortal illness was upon him. He received with calm resignation the announcement that the end was near. A storm was raging without. Amidst the clashing of the elements the spirit of the patriot and soldier peacefully passed to the realms of immortality.

Thus has passed away another of the few remaining conspicuous heroes of the War of the Rebellion. He lived to see the fruition of his fondest hopes, and that which his valor had contributed so much to secure—a reunited country, knit firmly together by the bonds of friendship and fraternal love. But, though gone before, his example remains for us to emulate, his memory for us to cherish. To him and to those who fought with him, we owe it that the United States stands among the nations of the earth. Honoring his memory and ever mindful of his example, it will be at once our pleasure and our duty sacredly to guard the priceless legacy which he and his compatriots have bequeathed to us.

W. E. B.

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SAMUEL G. CREDEN.

No. 3661. CLASS OF 1895.

Died, February 9, 1896, at Fort Missoula, Montana, aged 24.

SAMUEL GEORGE CREDEN, whose untimely death caused so much sorrow throughout the army and elsewhere, was born at Boston, Mass., July 7th, 1872. He is survived by his father, William Creden, a prominent and successful business man of Boston, his mother, three brothers and two sisters.

The educational advantages enjoyed by Lieutenant Creden, previous to his entering the Military Academy, were such as are common to the children of Boston parents. Graduating from the Lincoln Grammar School in 1886, he entered the English High School of Boston. During his course at this school he became imbued with the ambition to enter the Military Academy, and to become an officer in the United States Army.

In the military department at this school, he showed that his ambition was merited, for he was chosen senior captain out of a class of 150 cadets. He graduated from the High School in 1889,



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*Samuel G. Creden.*



and the following year, while pursuing a Post Graduate course, he received the alternate appointment for a cadetship at the Military Academy. He took a short preparatory course at Lieutenant Braden's school at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, and in 1890 was admitted to the Military Academy; the young man who had received the principal appointment having failed.

While at the Academy, Lieutenant Creden took a very important part, either active or advisory, in athletics. He played quarter-back on the Academy foot ball team during the season of 1893, and would probably have held the same place on the team the following season, but loyal to his parent's wishes, he could not be induced to take an active part. In his third class year he was appointed a cadet corporal, and in his second class year, when the corps of cadets were at the World's Fair, he was especially selected to act as Sergeant-Major.

He enjoyed unusual popularity at the Academy, not because he studied to attain it, but from his natural characteristics. He was conscientious, modest, pure in heart, and clean in speech. His life was pure and unselfish. He had an ardent love for his chosen profession, and although tempted to resign from the army and engage in business, he would not listen to such offers, characteristically remarking: "Give me the army every time."

He was a faithful correspondent, and in his whole career at West Point or in the army, he never failed to send, each week, a tender missive to his invalid mother.

He joined the Twenty-Fifth U. S. Infantry on October 1st, 1895, and on the 10th of January, 1896, was taken sick with typhoid fever. He passed the crisis of the fever, which then merged into pneumonia. He had also passed the crisis of the latter sickness, but his poor heart, weak and exhausted from both sicknesses, failed him, and on Sunday, February 9th, he passed away. His remains were tendered the usual military honors at Fort Missoula, and were then sent to his home. The funeral services, at Boston, were held at the Gate-of-Heaven Church, where solemn requiem high mass was celebrated at 10:30 A. M., February 17th. A detachment from Fort Warren, under command of

Lieutenant Ketchum, escorted the remains to Holyhood Cemetery, where the last sad rites of burial were performed.

L. H. L.

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JOHN H. WILLS.

No. 2926. CLASS OF 1881.

Died, February 16, 1896, at Ashville, N. C., aged 37.

“He was, in almost all respects, a good example for a younger officer.” Such is the testimony of a classmate and brother regimental officer of First Lieutenant John H. Wills, Twenty-second Infantry, who died of tuberculosis, February 16, 1896, at Ashville, North Carolina. The voluntary tributes of those who knew him best in his military, social and domestic relations, constitute the sincerest and best eulogy on his modest but upright and useful life.

“His character as an officer differed but little from that which we used to know as cadets. He was able, conscientious and attentive to the performance of his duty, and beloved by all about him. He was genial in all his relations with his associates, and ever alive to the interests of those under his command.”

“In his domestic relations he was as nearly perfect as mortal can be. As son, brother, husband, he was all that heart could wish, and he must have been happy in the knowledge that he was almost idolized.”

Lieutenant Wills was born in Virginia, but appointed to the Military Academy from Missouri. Graduating in 1881, he was assigned to the Twenty-second Infantry, as Additional Second Lieutenant, promoted to Second Lieutenant June 30th of that year, to First Lieutenant, Twelfth Infantry, December 29, 1890, and transferred back to his old regiment July 20, 1891.

Reporting for duty with his regiment September 29th, at Fort Clark, Texas, Lieutenant Wills was in October ordered to



LIEUTENANT JOHN H. WILLS.



Fort McIntosh, and in December to Fort Duncan, Texas. In November, 1882, his company was transferred to Fort Lewis, Col., where he was stationed until May, 1888. During this time he was detached for a short time at Pagosa Springs, and also had service among the Utes and Navajos on the San Juan. With his regiment and company he then was ordered to Montana, serving at Fort Keogh, until the Indian outbreak in 1890, when he was detached for duty at Fort Abraham Lincoln for the winter, then ordered to Fort Yates. In August, 1891, he was detailed for duty at the Alabama Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Auburn, Ala., where he served as commandant for four years. After the expiration of his tour of duty he remained in the South on sick leave, and never joined his regiment.

In the spring of 1894 Miss Nannie Fleming, of San Antonio, visited her uncle, the president of the college at Auburn. Her acquaintance with Lieutenant Wills resulted in an early engagement, and on September 5th, of the same year, they were married at her father's house in San Antonio. In May of the following year Lieutenant Wills became ill with typhoid fever, which was followed by pneumonia. After a long and tedious illness he was, in August, able to be moved, and was taken to Lynchburg, Va. Here he grew no better, and after a consultation of physicians, at which it was decided that tuberculosis had developed, he was removed to Ashville, N. C., in the early part of October.

Watched and cheered by his wife, and happy in the presence of his infant son, he passed through alternate periods of improvement and depression until a last hemorrhage decided the painful battle with death. Awakening to consciousness, he pronounced blessings upon his loved ones and sent a message of forgiveness to his only enemy.

His remains were brought back to Auburn and buried from the college with military honors.

CLASSMATE.

## JAMES H. LORD.

No. 1992. CLASS OF 1862.

Died, February 21, 1896, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 56.

Major JAMES HENRY LORD was born at Honesdale, Pa., February 27th, 1840, and after attending school in his native town, he was, at the age of 14, sent to the military school of General William H. ("Billy") Russell, at New Haven, where he received his preparation for the United States Military Academy, which he entered July 1st, 1857. Graduating in 1862, amidst the excitement of the Civil War, he was appointed to the Second Artillery, and was sent immediately to active service with the Army of the Potomac. Being assigned to Carlisle's Battery "E," Second Artillery, (composed of 4-20 p'dr Parrotts,) he participated with this celebrated Battery under Benjamin, in the following battles: Second Malvern Hill, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, and then accompanied the Ninth Army Corps to Vicksburg, Mississippi, in the siege of which place his battery took part, as well as in the capture of Jackson, the Capital of Mississippi. During these operations on the Mississippi he contracted a fever accompanied by congestive chills, which necessitated a change of climate, and after a sick leave, he was placed on "mustering and disbursing duty" at Cincinnati and Boston until February, 1865, when he joined Horse Battery "A," Second Artillery, then serving with Davies' Brigade, Gregg's Cavalry Division in the siege of Petersburg. In command of that Battery he participated in the final campaign of the War, being engaged at Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Lisbon Centre, High Bridge, Farmville, and lastly at Appomattox Court House. He then served as Aide-de-Camp to General Crook, but returning to the Second Artillery, he accompanied it to the Pacific Coast in September, 1865, and on May 1st, 1867, was appointed Regimental Quartermaster, which



MAJOR JAMES H. LORD.



he held till appointed Captain and Assistant Quartermaster, April 24th, 1875.

In this position he served as Chief Quartermaster District of Tucson, Arizona, and Depot Quartermaster at Yuma, Arizona, from June, 1875, to November, 1878. On duty at General Depot, Philadelphia, Pa., to August 1st, 1879; Post-Quartermaster at Fort Preble, Me., to June 8th, 1880. Depot Quartermaster at Cheyenne to November 10th, 1885; on duty at Jeffersonville Depot, Ind., to July 1st, 1886; Post-Quartermaster Governor's Island, New York, and Assistant Quartermaster Division Atlantic, to August 3d, 1890; in charge of General Depot, San Francisco, Cal., to March 31st, 1893, and retired from active service, September 6th, 1893.

He was brevetted First Lieutenant, July 1st, 1862, for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Malvern Hill, Virginia; Captain, September 17th, 1862, for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Antietam, Maryland; and Major, April 9th, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services in action at Appomattox Court House, Virginia.

Major Lord was an unique character. From the reveille of his military career till the taps which signified its close, he ever displayed that cheerful quality of mind and disposition which extended its influence to all around, and endeared him to countless friends. His wonderful energy and fertility of resources were displayed in every position to which he was called, and whether in organizing an "outfit" for the use of the Commanding General on an inspecting tour, or in planting trees for beautifying the Presidio Reservation, he gave his personal attention to the details, which assured success.

During the Civil War, he early made a reputation for coolness and intrepidity under fire, and I recall the remark of his Battery Commander, Lieutenant (afterwards Colonel) S. W. Benjamin, who, when speaking of the terrific fire the Battery ("E," Second Artillery,) was subjected to at the Second Bull Run, said: "Lord is one of the coolest men under fire, I ever saw."

He was also of an inventive turn of mind, and secured, I believe, patents for several inventions.

Ever loyal to his old friends, he was generosity itself, and many a thorny path was smoothed by him. His was a very lovable nature, and in his untimely demise, the service has lost an excellent officer and his friends have experienced an irreparable loss.

JOHN H. CALEF,  
*Captain, Second Artillery.*

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CHARLES MCKNIGHT LEOSER.

No. 1907. CLASS, MAY, 1861.

Died at Larchmont Manor, New York, February 23, 1896.

CHARLES MCKNIGHT LEOSER was born at Reading, Berks County, Pennsylvania, August 4, 1839.

His father, Thomas Smith Leoser, who was an officer of volunteers during the war with Mexico, and died in 1849; was the son of Dr. Jacob Leoser, who married Sarah Bull Smith, a descendant of Colonel Thomas Bull, an officer who fought for his State and country during the Revolutionary War, and was also a member of the convention which framed the Constitution in 1790, and represented Chester County in the Assembly of Pennsylvania for many years.

His mother was Mary Hillegas Rheem, daughter of Maria Hillegas and Jacob Rheem.

Charles McKnight Leoser's early education was received at the Grammar School of the Southwest Ward of Reading, and at the High School of the same city, which he entered at its organization, in November, 1852. He received his appointment to the United States Military Academy, at West Point, in the spring of 1856, through the Hon. J. Glancey Jones, who repre-



COLONEL CHARLES MCK. LEOSER.



sented his Congressional District in Congress at that time. The course being then five years, he entered the fifth class of that year, reporting at West Point in June, 1856. The secession of the southern States and the firing on Fort Sumter was speedily followed by the increase of the regular army, and the proclamation of the President calling for volunteers. Owing to the urgent necessity of drilling the latter, Leoser's class was graduated May 6, 1861, and on the same date he was promoted in the army as Second Lieutenant, Second Dragoons, and immediately ordered to Washington.

He was assigned to drill Ellsworth's Zouaves, familiarly known as the New York Fire Zouaves, being appointed Acting Adjutant May 9. He was with the regiment in the capture of Alexandria, and earnestly tried to persuade Colonel Ellsworth from going personally to take down the Rebel flag from the top of the hotel at that place, a Corporal and a few men being all that was necessary. The result was what might have been expected—Jackson, the fanatical proprietor, shot and killed Ellsworth, for which he was instantly killed by Francis E. Brownell, one of the Fire Zouaves, who was ever afterwards known as "The Avenger."

After Ellsworth's death he was succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel Noah L. Farnham. Leoser, who had been promoted from Adjutant to Major, became Lieutenant-Colonel, and subsequently, after Farnham's death, at Bull Run, became Colonel.

The material of which the Fire Zouave regiment was constituted is hard to realize. Many of its members were of the character of which good soldiers are made when properly disciplined and taught that their first duty is to obey orders, but, unfortunately, it also contained many wild and reckless spirits, who, personally brave, could not bring themselves under that discipline so absolutely necessary to efficient military organization. But whatever the material, Leoser took them as he found them, and those who knew him and his characteristics are sure that he did with them what few others could do. What he did is most graphically told by Colonel J. P. Sanger, then an officer of the First Michigan Volunteer Infantry:

"I have been asked to write my recollections of Colonel Leoser's earliest service after leaving the Military Academy, and I do so with mournful satisfaction, glad of an opportunity of recounting to his friends and classmates these incidents in the life of a gallant and accomplished soldier.

"I first met Leoser in the spring of 1861. He had but recently graduated, and was the Major of the Eleventh New York (Ellsworth's Zouaves,) encamped on the Potomac below the eastern branch, from which, on the morning of May 24, it crossed to Alexandria and landed under the guns of the United States Steamer *Pawnee*, where the First Regiment of Michigan Volunteer Infantry, to which I belonged, joined it via the Long Bridge, and participated with it in the capture of the place. Shortly after, the two regiments, under command of Colonel O. B. Wilcox, went into camp together on Shuter's Hill, west of the town, which we fortified under the direction of Captain H. G. Wright, of the Engineers. Of the skill and valor of the New York Fire Zouaves you have doubtless heard many stories more or less conflicting, but no one not actually associated with the regiment in the performance of military duty could appreciate the character of the men or the difficulties attending the enforcement of discipline. Familiarity undreamed of in the regular army pervaded all ranks, and I am satisfied that but few officers of the regular army then living, certainly none as young as Leoser, could have taken and held the position he did among these restless, reckless and undisciplined men. But about Leoser there was a certain dignified reserve which, without being austere, repelled every intrusion, and he soon established an ascendancy over them which was apparent at all times, but never more so than on the disastrous field of the first Bull Run. In this battle the Fire Zouaves, First and Fourth Michigan, the Thirty-eighth New York and Arnold's Battery D, Second Artillery, formed the second brigade of Heintzelman's division, under command of Colonel O. B. Wilcox, of the First Michigan.

"We crossed Bull Run at Sudley Ford, about a mile from there, and about noon came upon the battlefield. Rickett's and

Griffin's batteries occupied a very advantageous position on the right of Hunter's Division, from which, with their infantry supports, they delivered a destructive and demoralizing fire which caused the entire left of the enemy's line to fall back. From this position they were shortly ordered to advance to the Henry Hill, where they came into battery within 350 yards of the enemy and opened a very effective fire. The Fire Zouaves were ordered to the right of Rickett's battery as a support, while my own regiment acted as a support to Arnold's battery on the high ground directly opposite the Henry House Hill, about 500 yards distant. From this position I could see the movements of Leoser's regiment as it deployed with unusual precision from column and advanced in line, presenting a fine but fleeting scene in this tragic drama. The new position had hardly been occupied when the enemy opened a most destructive infantry fire from a grove of small pines about sixty yards in front, and at the same time charged against the right and rear of the line with Stuart's cavalry. The Fire Zouaves delivered a volley and then broke to the rear in great confusion and were not rallied. The Colonel, with a few of the officers and men, behaved gallantly, and remained to protect the guns, or joined other regiments. The First Minnesota and Fourteenth Brooklyn were now ordered forward, and in the fighting which followed, Rickett's battery was taken and retaken three times, but in the meanwhile had been completely wrecked, as, also, Griffin's, near by.

"As the First Michigan reached the Sudley road, on the slope of the Henry House Hill, where the battle may be said to have culminated, I came upon Leoser, who, with about fifty officers and men of his regiment, was lying behind a snake fence which bordered the road, doing what he could to hold the enemy at that point. As we swept by they joined us and we remained together until ordered to fall back by General Heintzelman, about 4:30 P. M.

"During the entire time we were on the Henry Hill the firing was incessant, the enemy being very near us in the woods which skirted the top of the hill, and greatly outnumbering our forces.

As we fell back, we met Kirby of Rickett's battery, a classmate of Leoser's, vainly endeavoring to persuade the troops to haul off his guns and rescue the wounded, but they were too much demoralized to think of anything but their own safety. At his suggestion we made a fruitless but faithful search among the ruins of that splendid battery for the body of Lieutenant Douglas Ramsey, First Artillery, who had been killed. We left the field together, and ere midnight had returned to our former bivouacs. Only those who took part in this memorable affair, and who had the good fortune to retain their self-possession, can realize the entire demoralization of the volunteer troops, the wild panic which prevailed, or the effect it had on even older or more experienced soldiers. But through it all Leoser was perfectly cool and brave, and directed his men in his usual quiet but intelligent manner. For all I could see, he might have been in fifty battles.

“My next service with him was in the winter and spring of 1861-2, at Newport News, Va., an outpost of Fort Monroe. He had been promoted to be Colonel of the Eleventh New York Infantry, and I had been appointed to the First Artillery, but was in command of a section of Howard's Light Battery L, Fourth Artillery. Our camps were not far apart and we passed a great deal of our leisure time together. He had reorganized the regiment on the basis of the regular infantry, and had impressed upon it more of his own military spirit than I imagined possible. While the personnel of the regiment had been improved, there remained in it quite a number of reckless characters, who, when not in confinement, were engaged in brawls or sought recreation in dissipation. With all these Leoser had his own peculiar methods of dealing, and rarely made a mistake. Among other distinguished persons who had enlisted in the regiment were Patsey Hogan and Harry Lazarus, rival claimants to the lightweight championship of the United States. They belonged to different wings of the regiment, and on several occasions came very nearly precipitating a general free fight in trying to settle this important question. Finally Leoser settled it for them. The entire regiment was paraded without arms and marched to the

beach back of Leoser's quarters, where a ring was pitched, and seconds, umpires and referees chosen, and the two men ordered to fight it out. This apparently gave entire satisfaction to the regiment and to the combatants, and put an end to what might have become a serious regimental feud. Not long after this a member of the regiment shot and killed another soldier, for which he was tried and sentenced to be hung. He was confined in a tent within a few yards of Leoser's quarters, and a guard placed over him. Two days before the execution I was sitting with Leoser, when the officer of the day reported that, through the carelessness or connivance of the guard, the prisoner had secured a loaded revolver and had notified the sentinel that he would kill the first man who entered his tent. Without a word of fault-finding, Leoser arose, and, with a smile, said to those about him, 'come along,' and started for the tent, where the condemned man was confined. Opening the tent he stepped in and quietly demanded the pistol, which, after a moment's hesitation, was given up. A very slight sign of nervousness, on the part of Leoser, would probably have ended his career at that moment, but his nerve was equal to the occasion, and he knew it. The prisoner was hung at the Rip Raps."

The regiment, as stated by Colonel Sanger, was, after its reorganization, ordered to Newport News, Va., but its reputation not having been as yet redeemed by any active service, it was not included in the "make up" of the Army of the Potomac. Leoser saw no immediate chance of making his military ability available, so resigned his Colonelcy on April 18, 1862, reporting May 11, 1862, as First Lieutenant, for duty with his regiment, the Second United States Cavalry, then near White House, Va., serving with it during the entire war, except when a prisoner or on leave recovering from wounds received in action.

He received his Captaincy in the Second Cavalry, June 9, 1863, which rank he held until he resigned from the army, October 19, 1865.

His friend and comrade, General T. F. Rodenbough, also a

Captain in the Second Cavalry, tenders his tribute to Leoser in the following memoir:

"It was my privilege, for thirty-four years, to call Charlie Leoser friend; for three of those years we were comrades, sharing the dangers and privations of cavalry service in the Peninsular, Gettysburg and Wilderness campaigns—1862-64.

"I well remember the day he joined the Second Cavalry, near White House, Va., during McClellan's march to the Chickahominy, in May, 1862. Most of the officers then serving with the regiment were youngsters highly charged with *esprit de corps*. The arrival of a new sub was an important event. We knew he had been at Bull Run with the Fire Zouaves, and we rather looked for a picturesque and demonstrative cavalier, but we were agreeably disappointed. What we saw was a quiet self-possessed youth, about five feet ten inches in height, with trim athletic figure, set off by a close-fitting shell jacket of dark blue cloth, with a single row of bell buttons; a smooth face, somewhat bronzed and grave in expression, over which occasionally broke a smile, all the brighter for its rarity. Our hearts and hands went out to him, and it is safe to say that thereafter he always had a warm corner of the first, and was sure of a cordial grasp of the other. Although but a few months had elapsed since he doffed the gray at West Point, he had led a regiment in battle, and had undergone his fiery baptism. Laying aside a volunteer Colonel's commission, Leoser elected to join the regiment to which he had been assigned at graduation, as a subaltern, and the remainder of his military service was passed in that corps—the Second United States Cavalry.

"At this time the Second Cavalry was attached to the Headquarters, Army of the Potomac, and furnished detachments for delicate and dangerous service in front of Richmond. After the battle of Gaines' Mill, the duty of destroying the bridges over the Chickahominy fell to that regiment. In this work, accomplished under a heavy artillery fire, Lieutenant Leoser's habitual coolness in action was conspicuous, his attention being divided between the supervision of his men and a favorite briar pipe, which he smoked with manifest satisfaction, and which proved no small

factor in 'fire discipline.' Preparations having been completed for the famous 'change of base' to the James River, Leoser was sent with his troop to open communication with the gun boats, and to pave the way for McClellan's historic movement, receiving the thanks of the Commanding General for the manner in which that duty was performed.

"During the succeeding summer and winter he was on recruiting service in Buffalo, N. Y., returning to the regiment in May, 1863, in time to take part in the great cavalry fight of Beverly Ford, Va., June 9, 1863. In this affair, which lasted eleven hours, the casualties of the regiment among commissioned officers, were ten killed and wounded out of fourteen engaged. Upon the death of Captain Canfield, in the course of the day, Leoser succeeded to the command of his squadron and led it most gallantly in several dashing charges, in which sabre vied with pistol for supremacy, and in one of which he fell severely wounded. Although at first his hurt was deemed a mortal one, Leoser accepted the situation with characteristic equanimity and fortitude. His powerful physique, however, triumphed, and in a few weeks he was able to perform light duty at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., until the fall of the same year, when he was assigned to duty as Special Inspector of Cavalry.

"Captain Leoser rejoined the Second Cavalry (then in winter quarters near the Rapidan) early in February, 1864, served with it in Sheridan's aggressive operations in the Wilderness, distinguished himself in the daily encounters with the enemy's cavalry, which, under the famous Stuart, disputed every inch of our advance upon the Confederate capital. The subject of this sketch has himself described, in graphic manner, the incessant fighting, marching and privation of those days, although the record of his generous share in the campaign is modestly left to other pens.

"It is sufficient for this purpose, perhaps, to say that Captain Leoser was well to the front during that period, particularly in the affairs of Todd's Tavern, Ground Squirrel Bridge, Yellow Tavern, (where General Stuart fell), Meadow Bridge, Mechanicsville, Hawes' Shop, Old Church, Cold Harbor and Trevillion.

Station, Va., (June 11, 1864), where, having succeeded by the fortunes of war, as senior officer present, to the command of his regiment, and while hotly engaged in a dense forest, he 'fell into the hands of the adversary,' as he afterward quaintly remarked, and became a prisoner of war. His adventures for the following three months are told in a chapter entitled 'Prison Life,' written by Leoser for the history of the regiment. He was in turn confined in Libby, at Macon, Ga., and at Charleston, S. C., at one time escaped, but was eventually recaptured. During his imprisonment he was exposed to both cholera and yellow fever, and it may be that then his constitution received a shock from which it never entirely recovered. He was released and sent to Annapolis, Md., as a prisoner on parole, September 12, 1864. Having been duly exchanged, (January 15, 1865), Captain Leoser was assigned to duty on the staff of Major-General Torbert, commanding the Cavalry Corps, with headquarters at Winchester, Va. He resigned his commission in the army October 19, 1865.

"He was an admirable cavalry officer, possessing a rare combination of the physical and mental qualities requisite; of a high and intelligent courage; habitually cool in temper and judgment; an obedient subordinate; a firm disciplinarian; careful of his men and horses in camp and on the march; an ideal leader in a charge. He possessed great personal magnetism, which drew to him men of all classes, who, with one accord, say 'peace to his ashes.'"

Colonel W. H. Harrison, also a Captain in the Second Cavalry, now residing in Philadelphia, contributes his reminiscences, which will be read with great interest by all of Colonel Leoser's friends:

"I take more than ordinary pleasure in complying with your kind request for a few personal reminiscences of our friend and brother officer of the Second United States Cavalry, Charles McKnight Leoser. I say more than ordinary, because I was very much drawn toward him, though in many respects we were opposites, and learned to love him for his many manly and noble qualities. I did not think last summer, when together at the unveiling of Buford's monument, at Gettysburg, he would so sud-

denly be called away; and yet I missed somewhat of the old-time quiet reserve power, from our first hand-shake in the Broad street station until we said 'good-by' on our return. He seemed touched at the tenderness of the meeting of Paul Quirk and me on the hotel porch at Gettysburg, our first since Beverly Ford, June 9, 1863, when Quirk was so badly wounded that he never rejoined his regiment, and Leoser severely wounded. He was touched when Quirk's voice trembled, and his eyes moistened as he recognized me, and said, 'I never expected to see you alive.' It was at Beverly Ford we received our first real 'baptism of fire.' We had had many sprinklings before, but the sun set that day on bleeding and broken ranks and vacant seats at mess and around the camp fire. After one of our charges on that day we stood mounted quite awhile under fire, Leoser and I on our horses beside each other. There was much head bobbing at the wicked closeness of the bullets; several passed between our heads, but he never, by wink or slightest gesture of any kind, betrayed even muscular unnerving. You know we called Lester the 'Great Imperturb,' because he made Leoser, our 'Guy Livingston,' his exemplar. Under fire Leoser had that perfect repose and mastery of self, which every soldier covets but not always acquires, as a fixed and settled trait of his character. Leoser was contemplative in the bent of his mind. He rarely suggested. He took army life as it came. If it rained or snowed, and the horse plodded along fetlock deep in mud, he accepted it uncomplainingly. Amid the heat and dust of a Virginia mid-summer march he smoked his pipe complacently. I remember trying to shave him once with a razor much in need of a hone. He sat resignedly on a log while I attacked his hirsute chin and cheeks. I am sure a sabre cut could not have hurt him more, but he winced not a muscle, thanked me, and said, 'Harry had done well for a first effort.' He wrote some humorous verses when picketing the Rapidan in front of our winter quarters during '63 and '64. Do you remember, he spoke, of the delight of eating peas 'with a two-pronged iron fork?' I wish I had them now; they were full of good points and take-offs. His personal courage had that quiet and deep

quality which needed no hurrah or trumpet call. He obeyed and kept his post, whether on picket or in front of his squadron, because of this very self-poise to which I have alluded. He was never noisy in command or action, and yet he was joyous and generous to a degree when it came to sharing his own personal gifts of comradeship. I felt the shock of his sudden death most keenly, for though I had not seen him frequently since the war, there was not a week during those thirty years past that his presence did not stand out vividly before me—the real living Leoser, of the Second Cavalry. I shall never forget him; how can I, for we were comrades. Accept this brief tribute written hastily, but with my heart guiding my brain and pen.”

As stated by General Rodenbough, the story of his prison life is told by himself in Chapter XXV, in the History of the Second Dragoons, where he gives a vivid picture of the taking of his poncho and boots, the first by the Brigade Commander, by whom he had been captured, and the latter by a Captain of Artillery.

Colonel Leoser, immediately after his resignation from the army, in October, 1865, engaged actively in mercantile business, connecting himself with the old house of I. H. Smith's Sons. On September 11, 1866, he married Georgiana C. Smith, daughter of Isaac H. Smith, the senior partner. Mrs. Leoser died March 4, 1878. His two sons, by this marriage, are Thomas S. Leoser, born June 6, 1867, and Charles McKnight Leoser, Jr., born February 20, 1871. On June 27, 1888, he married Julia H. Repplier, daughter of George S. Repplier, of Philadelphia, who survives him.

In the fall of 1880 he withdrew from the firm of I. H. Smith's Sons, and formed a partnership with Philip H. Bonfort, in the publishing business. On the death of Mr. Bonfort he assumed the entire management, and subsequently bought out the interest of his heirs and became sole proprietor of the business, which he conducted with great success until his death.

This notice would not be complete without a reference to his

controversy with the Grand Army of the Republic, on the subject of the pension laws.

He had organized the Noah L. Farnham Post, in honor of his colonel, who was killed at Bull Run. The preamble and resolutions adopted by the Post, March 8, 1893, contained, among other clauses, the following:

*Whereas*, The only veterans entitled to pensions are those who, by wounds or disabilities incurred in the service of their country, are prevented from earning a living in their respective callings, as they might have done had such wounds or disabilities not been incurred, and whose circumstances are such as to justify them in calling on the country for aid and support, and

*Whereas*, The Grand Army of the Republic is an association organized for the purpose of enabling old soldiers and sailors to take care of themselves and each other, and

*Whereas*, As much real patriotism may be shown by refraining in time of peace from inflicting unnecessary burdens on the country as by coming to her defense in time of war; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That any old soldier or sailor who applies for or accepts a pension, except under the conditions above set forth, is, in the opinion of this Post, guilty of conduct calculated to injure the good men who were and are willing to give their lives for their country without any reward, save the approval of their own conscience and that honorable fame that is due to every patriot.

*Resolved*, That this Post urgently requests all Posts in the Grand Army of the Republic to take, as soon as may be, similar action to this, to the end that the reproach may be taken away from the Grand Army that it is a charity-seeking organization, and a tool in the hands of the claim agents.

The adoption of the preamble and resolutions, of which the foregoing are extracts, were considered as an act of insubordination, and the Post was expelled from the Grand Army of the Republic and their charter rescinded.

The Post was subsequently readmitted, but Colonel Leoser severed his connection with it.

I might surely close this notice without further testimony of mine—his friend for nearly forty years, with a closeness of intimacy more binding than that of brothers, never for an instant broken by even a temporary misunderstanding.

His whole career was one of devotion to his country and his friends—ready at any time to sacrifice either life or fortune for either.

Often deceived, considering his own word as good as his bond, he believed that of others to be the same, until sad experience, in some instance, taught him differently.

FRANCIS J. CRILLY.

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LEWIS MERRILL.

No. 1696. CLASS OF 1855.

Died, February 27, 1896, at Philadelphia, Penn., aged 62.

General LEWIS MERRILL died yesterday in the Presbyterian Hospital of an affection of the kidneys. He entered the hospital Wednesday evening, as was his custom when an attack of this disease became severe, and his death yesterday was quite sudden. No member of his family was present.

General Merrill was a native of Pennsylvania and was sixty-two years old. He was a graduate of West Point. He served on the frontier for several years as Lieutenant of the famous First Dragoons, United States Army. He was a Commander of Cavalry throughout the War of the Rebellion and was several times promoted for gallant service.

After the war he served as Inspector and Judge Advocate General of the Department of the Platte. He was promoted to be

Major in the Regular Army in 1868, and while serving on the frontier was assigned by his brevet rank to the command of a District in South Carolina, embracing a territory in which the Kuklux outrages were most frequent. In return for his services he received the thanks of the War Department and of his Department Commander, "for great work and ability in mastering and breaking up the Kuklux conspiracy," and the thanks of the Legislature of South Carolina "for conspicuous ability in the performance of his duties."

So conspicuous were his services in opposition to the Kuklux Klan that he incurred the lasting wrath of the leaders in that attempt to such an extent that after he was first nominated for Lieutenant-Colonel, the President was compelled to withdraw his nomination, and afterward, when he was again nominated by President Harrison, his nomination was stopped in the Senate, and it expired by Constitutional limitation, the minority of the Senate breaking a quorum to prevent his confirmation.

The Senate finally, in January, 1891, confirmed his nomination to be a Lieutenant-Colonel on the retired list.—*N. Y. Times*.

Efforts were made to obtain a more extended obituary, but the failure of a member of the family to furnish necessary data prevented the writer who promised to furnish the memoir, from sending it to the Association. There are only two officers living—the writer being one of them—who served under General Merrill from the beginning to the end of the period during which arrests were made by the troops for "Kukluxing." An interesting article could be written on this service.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

## THOMAS LINCOLN CASEY.

No. 1536. CLASS OF 1852.

Died, March 25th, 1896, in Washington, D. C., aged 65.

Brigadier-General THOMAS LINCOLN CASEY was born at Madison Barracks, Sacket's Harbor, New York, May 10, 1831, where his father, the late Brevet Major-General Silas Casey, U. S. Army, was then stationed.

Cradled in the Army as it were, it was the more natural, that the influence of the military atmosphere in which he grew up and received the education of his childhood should have tended directly to the Cadetship at West Point to which, at the early age of seventeen, he was appointed on July 1, 1848, by President Polk. He came from a long line of distinguished and energetic ancestry in Rhode Island, where the family estate is still held by the descendants, and the young Cadet manifested at once that character for application, ambition and perseverance which was to be so apparent in all his subsequent career and which put him immediately amongst the first of his class, and finally, at its head on graduation. While a Cadet he reached the rank of first Captain of the Corps. On July 1st, 1852, he was promoted to Brevet-Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers, in which Corps he remained constantly until his death, passing through all its grades and all its duties until he became its Chief with the rank of Brigadier-General, on July 6th, 1888.

Throughout the greater portion of his official service he was charged with engineering works and duties of a high order. During the first two years he was Assistant Engineer in the construction of Fort Delaware and works of river and harbor improvement in the Delaware River and Bay, and for the next five years assistant instructor and then principal assistant professor of Engineering at the Military Academy. From thence in 1859, he went to Washington Territory, in command of a detach-



GENERAL THOMAS L. CASEY.



ment of Engineer Troops for two years. While on this duty, he constructed a wagon road from Vancouver to Cowlitz River, Washington Territory, and selected and surveyed military reservations on Puget Sound. The road referred to was cut through the virgin forest with great difficulty and was the first land communication of note between the Columbia River and Puget Sound.

On the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion, he served for a brief interval as Assistant Engineer on the Staff of the Commanding General of the Department of Virginia, when, being promoted to the rank of Captain in the Corps of Engineers in August, 1861, he was ordered to Portland, Maine, in charge of the permanent defenses and field fortifications on that coast.

It will be noted, that at this time he was but thirty years of age, yet he had been selected as the superintending engineer of construction of the five important permanent fortifications, Forts Scammell, Gorges and Preble, in Portland Harbor, Fort Popham near the mouth of the Kennebec River and Fort Knox at the Narrows of the Penobscot River, besides sundry other duties incident to the station. Large appropriations for the vigorous construction of all these Forts had been made, because of their great importance and value at that critical war period, and the greatest exertion was necessary to place them in condition to receive their armament as early as possible. But they were of heavy masonry in cut granite and brick work, requiring time to build under the best of conditions. Rock foundations, half submerged by tide water, had to be prepared, and stone cutting and stereotomy unfamiliar to most of the workmen of the locality had to be practically taught. All this involved water transportation and landing of materials at points which necessitated the construction of special facilities, such as heavy derricks and other plant that was extraordinary both in kind and magnitude. It was necessary to do nearly all of this work by hired labor, requiring the organization of an extensive force of skilled mechanics and laborers at each separate Fort.

Captain Casey worked out much of this detail himself; operations were promptly begun and the several works of construction

pushed onward so rapidly that in two years' time the Forts were half finished and brought to a high degree of efficiency in case of emergency.

Fort Knox was a work of special nicety. Being one of the old school of permanent fortifications with its scarps, counterscarps, covered ways, ramps, casemates and barbettes, all in masonry, on a hill side, complicated by five separate planes of defilement from higher points landward, the construction of this celebrated Fort was at once the joy of the mathematical military engineer and the terror of the mechanic, but Captain Casey mastered its details and even made several of the working drawings with his own hands. The construction of the new masonry bastions of Fort Scammell involved mazes of conoidal and skew intersecting casemate arches requiring great skill and care in the drawings and workmanship.

While in charge of these works Captain Casey was promoted to the rank of Major, October 2d, 1863, and on March 13th, 1865, was breveted Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel for faithful and meritorious services during the Rebellion, which included special duty with the North Atlantic Squadron in the first expedition for the capture of Fort Fisher, North Carolina.

His services to the Government in the management of the works in Maine during his stay in Portland, and his manifest business and technical abilities, had made so favorable an impression on the minds of the citizens that he was urged to resign from the Army and enter upon the management of the extensive iron and machine works of the Portland Company, then largely engaged in building locomotives and marine engines. The proposition included a salary that was very tempting to a young officer. It was chiefly, however, the experience to be derived from such service, especially valuable to an engineer officer, that induced him to accept for a six months' trial, and he accordingly secured the necessary leave from the Army for that period. His connection with these works was fruitful of great good to all concerned, but, at the expiration of the leave of absence mature consideration decided him, to the great regret of the officers of

the Company, to remain with his Corps in the Army. Returning then to the charge of the works in Portland Harbor, he continued there until November 18, 1867, when he was transferred to the charge of the Division of Fortifications in the office of the Chief of Engineers, General A. A. Humphreys, at Washington.

He held this position until March 3d, 1877, when he was again placed in direct charge of works of construction and maintenance, consisting of the Building for the State, War and Navy Departments, the Washington Aqueduct, the Office of Public Buildings and Grounds and other public works in the District of Columbia. This assignment was evidently made because of the traits of firmness, integrity, force and good judgment which he had always displayed, particularly during his long service at Washington, specially qualifying him to handle those important charges under the conditions surrounding all public affairs in that city at that time. To the improvement of these works he at once bent his characteristic energy, investigating, analyzing and mastering their conditions and details. Particularly upon the State, War and Navy Building, did he modify the system of contracting for work and materials, and the methods of conducting the construction, by which, some two and a quarter millions of dollars were saved in the construction of the remainder of the building, about one third of it having been erected when he took charge. Many of the details of this part of the business he worked out with his own hands. Engineer officers have rarely had to manage the construction of monumental public buildings of the magnitude and complexity of this one, and such a duty was as new to Colonel Casey as it would have been to any other officer of his Corps. He accomplished the task nevertheless with eminent success in every particular and completed the building on March 1st, 1888, when its last wing was turned over for occupation to the War Department.

A building of this character necessarily involves nearly all kinds of material, apparatus, fixtures, fittings and workmanship that the market affords, and the economical purchase under Government rule and the handling and putting them together is a

business requiring long experience, skill and good judgment. The construction of the building went on to completion rapidly, steadily and without interruption. Hardly had its problems been mastered when on June 25th, 1878, Colonel Casey was made the Engineer of the Joint Commission appointed by Congress for the completion of the Washington Monument. He already had three separate works and offices under his charge; this not only required the organization of a fourth, but it presented to him, almost without warning, engineering problems of the gravest difficulty and magnitude. The monument had been commenced in 1848 on a foundation altogether too narrow and shallow for the security of the lofty, heavy, slender and storm-exposed shaft of stone which was to reach the unprecedented height of some six hundred feet. After being carried up to 173 feet above the ground, by the Society which then controlled it, operations were suspended in 1856 for lack of funds, and the truncated obelisk, capped by a decaying wooden roof, stood apparently abandoned from that time until 1879, when Colonel Casey undertook its completion. So long a period—nearly quarter of a century—had passed that few or no persons were living to tell precisely how the shaft and its foundation had been constructed and no useful records had been preserved. In planning the next steps in its construction therefore, much depended on good judgment and deduction. It was certain, however, from all appearances that the work was of an indifferent character but that the massiveness of the masonry, which was 15 feet in thickness at the base of the shaft, could be relied on to compensate for its poor quality, as a footing or pedestal for the remainder of the shaft, and the same was indicated by the foundation as far as it went. Expert explorations of the foundation had already revealed its insecurity for any further extension of the shaft. The problems presented therefore consisted of devising and executing plans for the proper strengthening of the foundation, the extension of the shaft to at least 500 feet in height and appropriately crowning it to make an enduring structure, against which storms, the yielding of foundation bed

and the ever active and powerful forces of frost and changing temperature should not prevail.

Several plans for the foundation had been proposed to the Washington Monument Society and the Government Joint Commission, one or two of them official, but none promised success, and Colonel Casey was obliged to grapple with the subject, *de novo*, with only the results of four small test wells, previously sunk about the foundation, for data to indicate the character of the ground in which it stood. Vigorous study of the unique problem brought out in a few weeks a unique solution, and on July 27th, 1878, only one month after he had been placed in charge, he submitted his report and a project for the strengthening of the foundation by underpinning and buttressing it with concrete. The project was immediately approved. Preparations in detail were then made so that operations on the foundation were commenced in the following winter and successfully completed a little more than a year later, namely May 28th, 1880. This accomplished, the extension of the shaft in cut marble and granite immediately followed and continued uninterrupted until the cap stone was set by Colonel Casey himself, in a severe wind and rain storm, amid the boom of saluting cannon, with all eyes of the city turned upon the towering peak, on the 6th of December, 1884.

The capping of this lofty pile was also a new and very delicate problem, made so by the necessity of reducing the weight of the shaft to a minimum, which left the top thickness of its four walls at 500 feet above ground, only eighteen inches, while their lengths were 34 feet,  $5\frac{1}{2}$  inches. A marble pyramidion of 55 feet in height must be placed upon this thin edge, excluding all metal work if possible, and, like the shaft below, be capable of withstanding indefinitely the assaults of the elements. This was worked out with equal success and now, after more than eleven years, the whole monument stands as firm, unmoved and completely intact in every particular as on the memorable day when its final apex stone was set. It was by Colonel Casey's own investigation and direction that the present outline of the pyramidion was adopted, giving to the monument that correctly pro-

portioned crowning feature, without which, as in the original design, the shaft would have been architecturally little better than a chimney.

Like all enterprises of great public interest, magnitude and novelty, the construction of this Monument was not exempt from thoughtless, jealous and malicious criticisms and sneers, and the bold engineer in charge was at times the victim of raillery on the part of humorous editors. The structure was continually called a mere chimney, lacking entirely architectural beauty and grace, and many wise opinions were expressed at large and even in Congress that its new foundation would fail. Men of some influence gave expression to such annoying criticism, adding much to the burden which the sensitive nature of Colonel Casey was carrying. But the moment the soaring apex or pyramidion was finished and the shaft, divested of scaffolding and obstructions, was laid bare in its grand simplicity of perfect truth, proportion and delicate grace, criticism ceased and not a word more of it has been heard. The community, which now knows and hears nothing but admiration for the great white obelisk in its ever changing aspects of color, light, and shade and cloud background, has forgotten, in the glory of the final outcome, the belittling things that were said of it a dozen years ago.

None but a man of General Casey's restless, rugged energy, fearlessness, tenacity of purpose and wise judgment could have successfully brought such a work to so speedy a conclusion, under such circumstances. He silently pushed on and watched every detail with anxious eye, the work never being out of his thoughts during the six years of its progress. Its accomplishment worthily gave him a world-wide reputation, not only with the public, but with the whole profession of civil engineering.

On September 2d, 1874, he was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel, and on March 12th, 1884, Colonel in the Corps of Engineers.

After a brief absence from Washington in New York City,—from 1886 to 1888,—as President of the Board of Engineers for Fortifications and other Public Works, although still retaining

charge of the State, War and Navy Building until completion, and the Washington Monument, he was appointed Brigadier-General and Chief of the Corps of Engineers, on July 6, 1888, to succeed General Duane, retired. He then returned to Washington to reside.

Notwithstanding the absorbing duties of his new and responsible position, Congress immediately determined to put upon his shoulders the erection of one of the largest and most beautiful of the monumental public buildings of the country. Being dissatisfied with the management and uncertainties attending the construction of the new Building for the Library of Congress, recently commenced near the Capitol in Washington, Congress was about to modify the law governing it, but was quite at a loss to decide in what hands to place the work, and was quite on the verge of suspending it indefinitely. The return of General Casey to Washington determined them upon the course to pursue, and he was immediately called to take independent charge of the building, reporting directly and only to Congress. The law to this effect was enacted on October 2d, 1888, and is one of the highest compliments ever paid by Congress to the worth of an individual in the technical professions. He had no superior or even advisory officer, committee or commission associated with him, save Congress itself. As the sequel has shown, this great confidence was well placed, for General Casey at once adopted the simple, plain and straight forward policy of making a definite plan and a careful estimate at the outset, for adoption by Congress, and then adhering to it in all essential details to the end. In this way, Congress had from the beginning, what it could not secure before, a complete knowledge and understanding of the project, including its ultimate cost and time of construction.

The work was promptly begun. It continued steadily and rapidly and had already become celebrated as a success in management and fitness for its great purpose as well as for its architectural and artistic merits, quite beyond most other Government buildings, when, within a few months of its completion, death's summons came to General Casey. Without promo-

nition he was taken suddenly ill in a street car, on his way to the Library Building, with what appeared to be acute indigestion. Three hours later, in his library at home, this proved to be neuralgia or rheumatism of the stomach, which, striking suddenly at the heart, caused instant death.

The Library Building was at this time the only work in his charge, and he was looking forward to its completion with pardonable pride and satisfaction, not especially as the conclusion of the last of the great works which he had controlled and been responsible for, and the years of leisure and rest to follow, but as a fitting crown of a successful career as an Engineer officer. Although the engrossing duties of the office of Chief of Engineers of the Army had confined him closely to the War Department during nearly the whole period of the construction of this Building, he found time to visit it often enough to keep the principal details in his eye and to give it all necessary personal direction. His previous experience with large buildings had so prepared him for this one that he could handle its main questions with readiness and certainty. In this way he threw its management into line instantly on taking charge, so that, instead of a notorious work, frequently in the newspapers, a subject of criticism and ridicule, it became at once a quiet business operation, going rapidly and unostentatiously forward and exciting no unfavorable, but much favorable comment. So did it continue to the day of his death.

General Casey's connection with the Washington Aqueduct, supplying the City of Washington with water, and his subsequent advice by which the supply was increased in the emergency caused by the failure of the tunnel construction in the hands of another officer, gave great satisfaction, and added much to the already high estimation in which the citizens held him. Had the extension of the Aqueduct been left in his hands, it is certain that the work would have been successfully and speedily accomplished and at a less cost too in every way than that which attended the failure. Anticipating naturally, that this new work would fall to him, as a part of the Aqueduct proper, then in his charge,

he had already planned the main lines for its execution. These followed well established practice in well known ground, free from all fancy and risk, and consequently could have met no serious reverse.

During his life-long service, of which the above account is but an outline of salient points, he was continually charged with minor duties. He was a member of numerous boards of engineers on fortifications and river and harbor works, made a journey to Europe to examine systems of torpedo defense, had charge of various improvements and modifications of public works, of the erection of monuments in Washington and other parts of the country, and of the Army Medical Museum and Library Building in Washington, was a member of the Light House Board, and President of the Rock Creek Park Commission in the District of Columbia.

At the time of his death he was one of the three expert Engineers appointed by the Dock Board of New York City, to examine and advise upon the construction of its extensive dock system.

Thus, though imperfectly, the life work of General Casey is presented as the chief part of this memoir for, if "by his works ye shall know him," is true of any man it is true of this man. He was so completely bound up in his professional and business duties, that he made them part of himself, and his sensitive nature and conscientiousness held him almost on the verge of anxiety. In the manner of their management and the never failing assurance of their successful outcome the character of the man himself was constantly illustrated. He was never reserved but ever outspoken, frank, straight forward and prompt. In the performance of his duties he never handled anything perfunctorily, but always knew what was going on in every department under his control. The possession of a quick and retentive memory enabled him to carry many details and served him well in many situations.

Thus he quietly pursued the tenor of his life, writing and speaking little, and spending all his leisure at home with his

family. His circle of acquaintance was comparatively limited and his personal friendships few, but they were of the heartiest and most genial quality. Only the few who knew him best fully realized and appreciated the genuine soundness of his character and the real sweetness of his nature, and how he stood for uprightness and unselfishness in every relation, never permitting for an instant any personal interest to influence his duty. He not only repelled vehemently every suggestion or intimation of a sinister motive, but he avoided every appearance of even listening to it. Nothing would arouse his ire and antagonism more than the approach of a person with a selfish purpose, and such persons are always numerous in Washington, where so many years of his busy life were spent.

In the performance of every duty, public and private, and the management of all the operations under his charge, he was thoroughly able, far-sighted, prudent and careful. Over his subordinates, whose loyal submission he ever possessed, he exercised a subtle influence that always drew from them their best efforts. Ever ready with an encouraging word to those, who, under him, served the Government faithfully and ably, he also freely spoke commendingly of them to others.

His long residence in Washington, charged with the important duties involving the expenditure of many millions of dollars, necessarily brought him prominently before Congress, and his continuation in such duties in that city was largely due to the admiration which the most influential Senators and Members had for his robust honesty, and pleasant but unswerving bluntness and unselfishness. They knew that he never advocated or recommended anything with the slightest personal motive, and never gave advice unasked. In short they properly regarded him as a rock of integrity and wisdom on which any interests of the Government might safely be placed.

The Corps of Engineers of the Army never possessed a more intelligently loyal member, and the greater part of it can hardly be aware, how well he knew its history and ably stood for its best interests at Washington at all times, both before and after he

became its Chief. He was acutely sensitive and jealous of its honor and high professional and moral standing. But now, his day is ended and he has passed on to join the many officers who have shed like lustre on the history of that Corps. May those who remain, guided by his example, hold the Corps to such a standard that nothing shall shadow in the future its well earned pre-eminence among the many organizations, both public and private, which form the intellectual glory and reliance of our country.

General Casey was a member of the National Academy of Sciences, an Officer of the Legion of Honor of France, member of the Massachusetts Chapter of the Cincinnati, the Loyal Legion, Philosophical Society of Washington, Century Association of New York, New England Historic Genealogical Society, and at one time a Director in the American Society of Civil Engineers.

He was intimately versed in the history of New England, an active genealogist and a frequent contributor to genealogical publications, in one of which, the Magazine of New England History for April, 1893, he gave a full account of his own long line of American ancestry.

In 1856, he married, at West Point, Emma Weir, daughter of Professor Robert W. Weir, of the Military Academy. She, with two sons, Captain Thomas L. Casey of the Corps of Engineers, and Edward Pearce Casey, an Architect in New York City, survive him.

BERNARD R. GREEN.

## HORACE G. HAMBRIGHT.

No. 3511. CLASS OF 1892.

Died, April 15, 1896, at Fort Yates, North Dakota, aged 26.

Second Lieutenant HORACE G. HAMBRIGHT, Twenty-Second United States Infantry, recently thrown from his horse at Fort Yates, died April 15th of his injuries. The deceased officer was graduated from West Point in 1892 and promoted to the Twenty-Second Infantry. He was a bright young officer and his death is sincerely regretted. A Fort Keogh correspondent writes: "The death of Lieutenant Hambricht has been a painful shock to his numerous friends, especially those at Fort Keogh, his former post of duty. He was a young officer of great promise and by his genial disposition and gallant bearing had greatly endeared himself to his brother officers and the various members of their families during his term of service with them."—*Army and Navy Journal*.

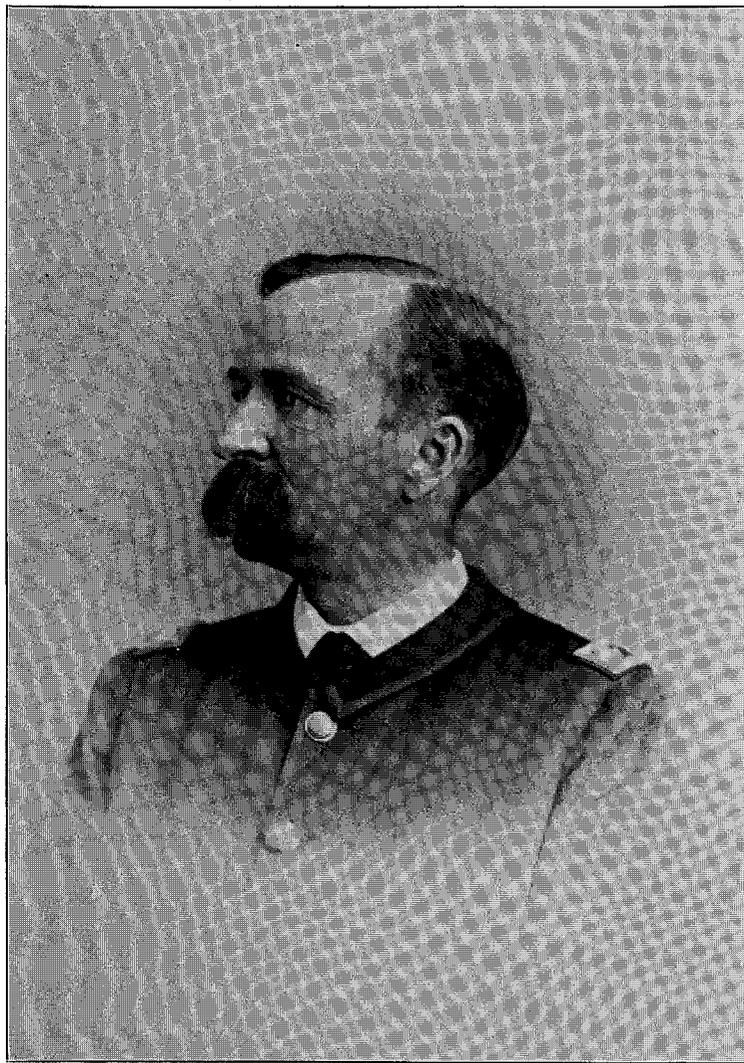
## THOMAS C. PATTERSON.

No. 2644. CLASS OF 1877.

Died, April 17, 1896, at Pau, France, aged 40.

Lieutenant THOMAS CALVIN PATTERSON, United States Army, retired, had been abroad for some time past seeking recuperation, having been more or less an invalid for a few years. He was graduated from the Military Academy in 1877, appointed to the First Artillery, attained the grade of First Lieutenant in 1881, and was retired on account of disability October 2, 1894. He was an able officer, with a large circle of friends.—*Army and Navy Journal*.





PROFESSOR JAMES MERCUR.

## JAMES MERCUR.

No. 2116. CLASS OF 1866.

Died, April 21, 1896, at Fort Monroe, Va., aged 53.

The class that entered the Military Academy in June, 1862, was given a surprise. It passed what then passed for a preliminary examination, was measured for its uniform about the middle of the month, went stumbling into camp some ten days later, and when, in its grotesque medley of masculine costumes, it fell in ranks on the general parade that evening, there appeared a new form in the little group of cadets detailed as its mentors—a young man of nineteen or twenty, distinguishable from his fellows in the gray and white uniform, partially by the absence of glistening chevrons on the sleeve, and particularly by a manner as modest and unassuming as theirs was aggressively martial. But when this completely uniformed stranger stepped forward and ranged himself as one of us, and in quiet tone answered to a new name on the roll that had been dinned in our ears a dozen times a day for nearly a fortnight, it was hard to wait for the command "Rest," before those nearest him could gratify their curiosity and gaze.

"Plebes," in those days, asked few questions but answered many. It was a cardinal sin in a candidate to seek information of an old cadet. We looked at him who responded "here" to the name of Mercur and wondered how it happened that, if he belonged to us, we had never seen or heard of him until, thus late, and full panoplied, he appeared in our midst. It was some days before the matter was explained. He had reported with the plebes entering in '61, as the successor of a member of that year's graduating class who had been found deficient at the January examination and discharged, but late in the summer this gentleman reappeared at the Point with an order from the Secretary of War, to resume his place in the battalion and try his luck again, and, as two representatives could not be allowed to

one congressional district, the junior had to give way and return to his native hills along the Susquehanna. In '62 he rejoined, and this time came to stay.

These were circumstances under which nine men out of ten might have assumed some airs of superiority over the awkward squad in which Mercur found himself, but no one of our number could ever detect a symptom of self-assertion in the new addition to our ranks. That for a few days he should associate principally with the members of the third or "yearling" class—the comrades with whom he had borne the heat and burden of Plebe Camp the previous year, was natural enough; but neither by word, look nor sign did he ever give evidence of an atom of that immeasurable condescension which was the least of the many forms of humiliation in those days accorded by yearling cadets to newly entered aspirants. Ninety-nine men out of one hundred, too, might have been heard to lament the year of lost time and opportunity, but here again was Mercur superior to the weakness of humanity. He would not complain.

Once out of camp and into barracks the class got shaken down to academic work in earnest. Its initiation had been severe. Some of its membership prematurely fell out, anticipating even the mid-winter ordeal which so invariably sliced off the last section. The alphabetical head of the class, he who led it at its first formation in September, led it at its last, but with very few exceptions, the original members of the first section dropped out of it like shot. Within a month its composition was almost entirely changed. Recruited mainly from the rearmost, it made some draft upon the middle sections; and, from the fourth, at one bound, rose that quiet, courteous, self-contained fellow from the Keystone State. In every study throughout the course, from that time on, the name of Mercur appeared among the leaders of the leading section. It was as conspicuous by its absence from the demerit roll.

Plebe-like, the class had begun its forecasts early in the fall, selected its own head for the end of the academic year, and as unhesitatingly named its senior corporals. Plebe-like, the prophets

erred, for, despite the discovery in Mercur of a ripe scholarship and fine academic education, it was not within the scope of fourth class comprehension that one so silent, save when appealed to, so gentle in voice and manner as was he, should take the lead above so many more conspicuous. Yet, before the January examination, the president of a great college, meeting him for the first time in a joyous bevy of fourth classmen on their first cadet Christmas leave, said of him: "That young gentleman will make his mark above you all," and, as though in partial recognition of the prophecy, the June examination, at the close of our first academic year, placed in general standing the name of Mercur at the head of the class.

Long ere this his personal standing had been decided. Hero worshipers were rare in the corps of cadets—we knew each other so well—but before the opening of yearling camp there was no member of the class who failed to feel for him a deep regard. There were not lacking others who had learned in that one year to know, and knowing, to love and love him well.

These were not the blithe, glad days of the academy. The gloom of a desperate and, thus far, disastrous war had enshrouded our Alma Mater. Defeat and disappointment had marred the name of many of her chosen. Death had claimed its heavy tribute from her sons. It was the winter of Fredericksburg, of dread and discontent indeed. It was too soon for the twin sunbursts of the nearing summer—Gettysburg and Vicksburg—that came in triumph with the national birthday. Life was anxious, even monotonously so. Visitors were few as compared with the records of the anti-bellum days. Officers and instructors were subject to frequent change, and supplemented by many details from the corps itself. The winter of 1863 and the spring of 1864, saw many a stirring scene in the battalion, and many a stormy meeting in the class—meetings at which a voice so habitually tranquil and controlled as Mercur's was seldom heard. We had our boy leaders in those days, chosen, as boys will choose, from among the more daring, impetuous and loud-spoken. They were our radicals and we cheered. Mercur was our conservative and

we would not hear. Differences and dissensions that followed, dividing for a time a once harmonious class, would never have run their course had his calm words been heeded. Too many of our number too well knew the wisdom of his cooler counsel, and impatiently denied him speech. Stung, by what was deemed an injustice to us as a class, the class for the time had lost its head.

Better, blither days dawned on us with the spring of 1865, though it saw cruel diminution of our membership. The news of Nashville and Savannah in mid-winter had set our guns to thundering their glee. The triumph of Five Forks and Appomattox woke the echoes of the Highlands with reverberation the like of which they never yet had known, for a patriotic superintendent ordered every battery manned, even to the parapets of old Fort "Put," and field gun barked to siege and siege gun boomed to sea coast and both to heaven, echoing to the resonant roar of huge Columbiad, and the Point went wild with joy that died not till the memorable morn that brought the tidings that Lincoln's life was the price of our rejoicing. The summer came and first class camp, and graduation seemed but a span away, and though others still appeared to lead the councils of the class—and there speedily arose demand for councils many—there were by this time a score of our number who turned in doubt from the accustomed speakers, as though to urge a word from Mercur. There came a wintry day when a storm burst forth that swept for the moment law and order to the winds and silenced the voice that would have counseled peace. The spring tide brought us closer to the goal. For the last of many times we emptied our rifles over the grave of the heroic dead brought home for sepulture, and paid our final tribute as a class, when we buried Winfield Scott. The June examination was speedily at an end. The class for the last time marched as such when summoned to receive its diplomas, not as now amid applauding friends and envying undergraduates, with music, speech and smiles, but drawn up in silent ranks at the side door of the old office, with not a soul to say godspeed but a lonely superintendent at the desk, a single drum boy at the door. Foremost in the study he best loved, that of engineering, Mercur was

outranked in general standing by but one man in the class, and the fight between the leaders had been phenomenally close. Nine of our number were gazetted immediately to the Engineers, Mercur second, but weeks before the order of assignment was published the class had scattered to its homes.

And now there dawned on Mercur a career for which few men were so well equipped. From earliest boyhood he had shown keen zest for scientific study. Grandson of a man of rare attainments, one who had received all the advantages of the foremost universities of the old world, Mercur had made his name in early school days. The Susquehanna Collegiate Institute of Towanda was the scene of his first success, and among other prizes there awarded him was one for the original solution of a problem in geometry, when he was only thirteen years of age. He had come to us well versed in the classics too, though science was his favorite study, and even in cadet days his pronounced ability led to his detail as instructor in mathematics under the long famous head of that department, Professor Church. "I hate to 'fess' to Mercur," said a fourth classman in the spring of 1865, "he's so confounded patient." No doubt the same rare gift had attracted further notice in the academic board, for within a twelvemonth of his graduation and while his shoulder straps as first lieutenant were still brand new, he was called from his original detail as assistant on the survey of the Northern Lakes, and with the beginning of the academic year of 1867-68 entered on duty as instructor of natural and experimental philosophy, a detail which, including the assistant professorship, held him five long years. Again is undergraduate testimony recorded as to the impression made upon his pupils. "It seems to make no difference," said a member of the class of 1871, "rain or shine outside, there's always a smile on Mercur's face when the section enters his room." Those five years seem to me, if one can so describe it, the broadening period of Mercur's eminently useful life. Narrow, tortuous and confined, the grand river, by whose banks we dreamed our boyish day dreams, swirls and eddies through the Highlands, buffeted and shouldered here and there, forced into sudden contact with

unlooked for barriers, swung into strange and devious channels, ever beating and struggling against contending forces. Ever silent, ever strong, yet long repressed and long restrained, it bursts at last from the southern gateway of the Appalachians, and then, broad, serene and grand, in voiceless power it sweeps onward to the ocean, unvexed, unchallenged, to know no more of envious clamor, to hear no more of brawling, to ride on in placid triumph over every obstacle, winning added tribute from on every side, to lay at last its burden on the bosom of an eternal sea.

And so with Mercur: The strife and struggles of our cadet days that had others so embittered and estranged, left no trace on his tempered mind. These were differences born to die, he said, and calmly held his way. Keeping ever stainless his own integrity, he aspersed the motives of no other man. His course commanded the respect even of many who chose another. His character, as known to every classmate, had stood the fiercest scrutiny of sectional debate and had baffled calumny. Others there were in the unreconstructed elements of our membership, when at graduation we came to bid farewell to the corps—as was the custom then, at breakfast time—who passed out from the portals of the old mess hall with but faint acclaim from the comrades left behind, but the battalion thundered its godspeed when Mercur turned for final parting at the door. Another year and he had come again, modest and low spoken as of yore, contending forces and conflicting claims all buried in the past, the sound of their clamor dying at that gateway of his graduation, and now it was that the harvest of his life began. He won the respect of his superiors by his mastery of every detail, the admiration of his pupils by his clear and lucid explanations, and their heartfelt esteem by his invariable courtesy, consideration and patience which, blended with an innate and unconscious dignity, made him an ideal instructor; while as companion and as friend the members of the joyous old mess of 1869 and 1870, blessed as it was in the presence of such rare spirits as Kendrick and Piper, Parsons and Catlin, held him as one among a thousand and can never forget him—his gentle

raillery, his kindly humor, his charity for the weak, his utter lack of malice toward any man.

It was a sore day for the academy when again, yielding to the inexorable rule of the War Department, it had to let him go to other fields. Yet even then the prophecy was on many a lip, "It cannot be for long." It was as an instructor in the department of philosophy, during this detail, that his remarkable ability and qualifications as a teacher became generally known. He never taught from the book. Acquiring knowledge with an ease seldom equalled and from every source, including nature, he communicated it directly to his pupils. There was nothing second hand in his teaching. He was practical as well as theoretical. He could show how to do a thing, as well as indicate the method and explain the theory, and this, probably, next to his great and extended knowledge, was the secret of his success. Four years, the ordinary span of a detail at the Point, had been lengthened to five in his case, and then came change to duty, less congenial perhaps, but none the less faithfully performed, through four years of daily routine with the engineer battalion at Willet's Point. Promoted in December, 1875, to his captaincy, he was soon thereafter (May, 1876,) selected for and assigned to perhaps the most difficult and dangerous duty of his career—the immediate charge of the work of removing obstructions in the East River at Hell Gate, and here the next five years were spent, and here he left the stamp of his individuality and character upon a community utterly unlike that of any he yet had known, save in the sure and lasting tribute of affection it accorded him.

"He came," said his great chief, General Newton, in his official report, "as the critical period for charging the mines and laying down the electrical system approached. From theoretic as well as from practical knowledge this officer was proficient from the start in the work to which he was assigned." Again in 1881 did Newton officially commend his gifted assistant and acknowledge the "thorough skill and efficiency with which he performed the numerous and important duties confided to him." There were periods, indeed, in which *Mercur* was in sole charge of the work,

and, as has been said by a distinguished officer of that distinguished corps of soldier scientists, "the honors which attach to the improvements at Hell Gate, famous and of novel character in the history of great engineering feats, must be fairly divided between Newton and his trusted assistant, Mercur."

Be that as it may, there is no man to divide with Mercur the love and faith and respect he inspired in all employed under him, from principal assistant to humblest laborer among the hundreds engaged in that most dangerous work. He established and maintained a mutual aid association for the benefit of those who might be injured. He was ever with his men, cool, quiet, reassuring during the trying days when, gallery after gallery, the bowels of the rock were being crammed with dynamite. On one occasion a nervous hand let fall a can of the dread explosive, and there was instant stampede of the workmen, many of whom left a similar can where sudden jar might shake it from its place. The panic was intense. The foreman raged and swore and no man heeded him, and then, stemming the head of the rush, just in the nick of time, came Mercur to the spot. "Men," he said, in his quiet voice, "if it explode you can't get out. It is safer for each to get back to his can," and the men halted, confounded by such *sang froid*, and then obeyed. To this day those toil-worn fellows hail some officer of Engineers and say, "And how is Captain Mercur? He was the best man I ever worked for."

In the summer of 1881, his duties at Hell Gate completed Mercur was assigned to the charge of the river and harbor district of Virginia, North and South Carolina, with station at Norfolk. Here he served with marked ability in directing the improvement of many rivers and harbors, also as advisory engineer to the National Board of Health. But his service in this district terminated in the spring of 1884, very soon after General Newton's promotion to the head of the Corps of Engineers, for that eminent officer selected his old and trusted assistant to become his own successor in charge of a large part of the duty that had long time been Newton's, including the improvement of the navigation of the Hudson and Harlem rivers, Buttermilk Channel and the chan-

nel in Gowanus Bay, New York Harbor. Later still Mercur was assigned as member of the Board of Engineer Officers in improving the approach to Norfolk Harbor and Navy Yard, Virginia, and these were the duties upon which he was engaged when, on the 29th of September, 1884, all unsought, there came to him the appointment to the chair of Civil and Military Engineering at his own honored West Point, and, with his acceptance thereof, were terminated his highly honorable, varied and distinguished services as an officer of the Corps of Engineers—services that covered a period of eighteen years almost to a day.

Unsought by him, I say, the proffer came, but not unsought for him. His marked capacity as an instructor, his established record for high scholarship and even higher character, and his well proven ability to carry into the daily practice of his profession the theories he taught and studied, were the factors which seemed to point unerringly to him as the man of all others to worthily fill the chair so long and honorably held by Crozet and Mahan. He was the unanimous choice of the Academic Board and, naturally, the nominee of his old time chief, now Chief of Engineers. Almost without exception he was the choice of all disinterested friends of the Academy, where his return to duty for the third time and for the rest of his honored life, was hailed with joy by all who ever served with him.

Broad as had been his field of labor before this, it seemed to broaden now. In the prime of life, with his natural ability developed by study and practice, he entered on the new field. Perfectly equipped as he was in the elements of civil engineering, he speedily established a course of instruction which, in accordance with his views, was best adapted to young men of little or no experience and often times, as Mahan would say, "with plenty of mathematical but with no common sense." That was a comparatively easy matter, but it did not take him long to determine that material changes were needed in the course of instruction in the military branch of his department, and with his usual calm deliberation he set about the task. War is an art which levies on every other and which rivals every other in rapidity of change.

In no other art is such incessant study needed to hold its votary well abreast of the times, yet in no other art are its veteran leaders so opposed to novelty or innovation. The principles long taught at the Academy had their evolution in the days of Vauban and Noizet—of deep charging columns and impenetrable squares. It was Mercur's task to remodel the entire system, even while maintaining intact its unshaken foundations. His first essay in this line was the modification of the work on permanent fortifications which had so long been the academic text book, and the result was a volume which, as eminent associates of his declare, will remain in all probability the standard for years to come. His next was a work on the Attack of Fortified Places, which embraces all the fundamental principles up to date. His last and probably his greatest book, is the Elements of the Art of War, a volume that has received universal commendation from the best military authorities throughout the world.

In addition to the above important works, Mercur kept his pupils constantly supplied with data, in pamphlet form, concerning the modifications brought about by recent experience. The details of the latest battles, on land or sea, were almost immediately laid before them, even to the war lessons taught by Japan. The details of all the great iron works of all countries—guns, targets and fortifications were in their hands. In place of the old Noizet front, which for so many years was the embodiment of every principle known to the art of fortification, and on which we used to labor long weeks in the drawing academy, Mercur substituted a modern detached fort, complete to its uttermost detail. Campaigns were studied for the lessons they taught. Victories won in violation of established principles, and defeats met despite their almost perfect application, were given to illustrate the causes which, beyond human care or foresight, sometimes predominate.

And all the time he was building up the course of his department, his reputation as a scientific engineer was spreading. Mercur's knowledge of many branches was such as to make him a specialist in each. On the subject of steam and its applications,

and on the subject of cements, he was held to be a great authority. He had fitted himself for the highest class of astronomical work. He was an accomplished botanist, geologist and a student of ornithology. As a consulting engineer he could have made a fortune. Scarcely a mail came to him for years, says a colleague on the Academic Board, without letters and requests for information on all kinds of subjects, most of which he answered and always without charge. He greatly assisted the editors of Johnson's Encyclopedia in military and scientific subjects. He was of the greatest assistance to the Superintendent and Academic Board in the construction of the new gymnasium and academy building, and to him, more than to any other man, is due the credit for their perfect completion. All the plans and specifications of the Cullum Memorial Hall were laid before and examined by him, and many improvements suggested. In fine, so general were his acquirements that he repeatedly had tempting offers to quit the service of the United States and become his own master. Salaries as high as ten thousand dollars a year were offered him to take permanent charge of extended works. The head of a large establishment wrote him "We want you. We can get plenty of engineers who know certain things well, but they have not an education such as yours. You can fix your own salary."

But even independence and proffered wealth were powerless to lure him from the service of the nation that had educated him, or from the companionship of the men with whose labors his life work had been linked so long. His faith in the future of the Military Academy, his love for its fair fame, his devotion to its best interests waxed and throve with every year. In the days when press and politicians united to damage it in the eyes of the people, and its friends were troubled; he stood unnerved. So far from regretting the clamor he seemed to approve it. "It will result in what we most desire, rigid investigation," said he, "and the telling of the truth about it is a thing that can never hurt West Point." With every year of his life his value to the academy and to the nation seemed to grow with giant strides. So, too, increased the esteem in which he was held by every associate. "It

is impossible," writes a distinguished member of the Academic Board, "to estimate the value of such a man as Mercur. An encyclopedia of accurate, detailed knowledge, a clear thinker and logical demonstrator, a wise and comprehensive counselor in all matters relating to the Academy, a sympathetic friend of all students, an uncompromising supporter of that high standard which has made the Military Academy and the loss of which would tumble it into ruins, he was withal a man whose character was so pure and bright that every community with which he has been associated must testify to his loss."

And so surrounded with "honour, love, obedience, troops of friends," Mercur lived his days of usefulness. Within the year following his graduation he had met in Detroit the gentle woman who was destined to share his honors, yet reign in undisputed queendom at his hearthstone. In November, 1870, they were married and the sunshine of his nature seemed to spread to all about him, and beamed in radiance on their happy home. As husband and as father he was devotion and tenderness itself, but into the sancity of the sorrow that has come to them so soon it were sacrilege to intrude. Just as that home was ideal in its placid joy, its love and faith and sympathy, so now is its desolation beyond all words, but he is held by them indeed

"a thing enskyed and sainted."

Long years ago it was a joy of his in the keen, sharp autumn afternoons to set forth with a chosen friend or two and climb the rugged scarp of old Crow Nest and spend an hour at its summit, studying that matchless panorama spreading for scores of miles to the far horizon. And here his talk would sometimes take a graver tone, and the reverence and faith that underlay his surface manner, would break their way through the crust of his half shy reserve, and words would drop from his lips that burned, unknown to him, long, long years, haunting the memory of the hearer. He was "a friend to bear his friends' infirmities," and he never preached; yet he could point a moral as could few other men.

One beautiful autumn evening, when the keen tooth of the

first frost had "mined the season's heart" and its cold touch had "turned the woods to fire" he stood gazing down into the deep gorge of the mighty river. The slanting sunshine blazed upon the opposite crags of Break Neck and Mt. Taurus and gilded roof and spire in the village nestling under the latter's granite shoulder, and among the beautifully tinted hillsides, spreading their blazonry of color in miles of gorgeous undulations. But on our side, under the bold heights, all was deep and sombre shadow, even to where, far below, half way across the little checker-board of the plain, the battlements of old Fort "Put" were thrown in silhouette—all darkness, gloom and silence almost to the bisecting road, then all dazzling sunshine, stir and action out beyond. It was the very last of October, and the light battery, like so many harnessed teams of midgets, was wheeling and dashing about upon the glistening plain, ever and anon halting short, jetting tiny sparks and puffs of snow white smoke, and presently the faint, far-away boom would come wafted to our ears and then echo would rumble its feeble thunders from across the gorge. Right in the thick of the dark shadows of the redoubt there shot into the upper sunshine the tiny lance of the flag-staff, the brilliant hues of the flag. The eastward towers of the barracks, the clock tower of the old Academy, the dome and turrets of the library, the stone façade of the riding hall, all glinted and sparkled in the radiant light, and then between the wooded, rock-ribbed shores, winding and tortuous, but flawless as a mirror, the majestic river swept on its silent way until lost to sight below the distant crags of Dunderberg. Here and there upon its placid bosom sloop and shallop floated with the tide. Directly under us two long trails of barges tugged at their hawsers in the foaming wake of the tow-boats. Away down below Constitution Island on the eastern shore, a fleet of cloud shadows sailed slowly up the crimson slopes. Aloft and to the north and east and south the heavens spread one spotless sea of soft, translucent blue. Only from the west, billowing before the autumn breeze, came slowly drifting that fleecy, fragile squadron of the skies, veiling at times the sinking sun. But far and near, wherever that glorious sun-

shine poured untrammelled, the waters sparkled, the towers gleamed, the rocky battlements shone and glistened and the wooded heights flamed with myriad shades in dazzling yellows and scarlets, in orange and crimson and gold. All nature seemed to have donned some gala robe, bewildering in hue, kaleidoscopic, shifting, as though in parting homage to the declining year.

There was silence in our little party as we gazed, but at last some one spoke and Mercur answered:

"Yes, if a man told me he was an atheist—I'd bring him here."

In speaking once of Mercur a comrade, who had served long years with him, declared he never knew him to exaggerate, never knew him to sneer, never heard of his scoffing, never believed he could by any possibility be guilty of an impure thought. He who was so calm, yet so prompt and daring in the face of imminent peril, winced at the sound of a foul word. He who was so strong and wise in council, shrank from the utterance of censure. He who could command the implicit faith and instant obedience of hundreds of rough laboring men was gentle and tender as a delicately nurtured woman. Eminent, almost unrivaled in his profession, he would blush like a girl at the sound of any word of praise. Firm and steadfast in discipline when serving with troops, he was disarmed by childish pleading or by woman's tears. Faithful as a friend, through good or evil report, he clung unswerving to the comrades of his youth. Faithful as a public official, no proffered sum could lure him from the service of the nation which, having educated him, had the prior claim. Faithful as a graduate of his great Alma Mater, he so ordered his life that in every word he spoke or penned—far better still, in every day and deed of his life, he stood revealed the highest type of the honor, probity and patriotism she stamps upon her sons, for

"With all his faults revealed

Set in a note book, learned and conned by rote"

even an enemy, if he ever had one that was not his country's, could not mould of them the substance that could cast the shadow of a stain.

But "the ripest fruit falls first" and long before the allotted three score years and ten there came symptoms which told their tale to him, if only vaguely suggesting it to those who loved him. Two years ago his strength began to fail, but not his energy. Little by little, slowly and insidiously at first, then with fiercer blows, the fatal malady undermined the frail foundations and assailed the trembling span of his unshadowed life. Serene and uncomplaining to the last, he watched its progress, dauntless in his faith, devoted to his duties, and only by added tenderness and thoughtfulness towards those who hovered, hoping, fearing, almost worshiping about him, showing that he felt the coming change. Nor would he abate the order of his days until, in April, friends and physicians both advised that he seek immediate rest from his labors and a total change of scene and air and climate. Not for his sake but for theirs he assented to the plan, gentle, considerate to the last. Accompanied by his devoted wife, he left for old Point Comfort, and there, only a few days later, peacefully and in the faith of a life beyond all earthly ken or care, he breathed his last sigh and slept like wearied child.

Long years ago, with brimming eyes, one night he laid down a volume of "The Newcomes" in a comrade's room. Together they had been talking of that incomparable passage, wherein the great master of modern fiction describes the death of the good old Colonel. It never failed to move him. Was there thought or yearning then, I wonder—an unspoken prayer that he, too, might live so loved and die so guileless? I do not know. But a death so peaceful, a faith so sublime, a life so stainless and a soul so pure, all these that were Newcome's, later were his own, and, once more, "one whose heart was as that of a little child had answered to his name and stood in the presence of The Master."

There was another page of Thackeray's of which he used to speak. It is in the Four Georges, in his portrayal of George IV: "What is it to be a true gentleman? Is it to have lofty aims, to lead a pure life, to keep your honor virgin, to have the esteem of your fellow citizens and the love of your fireside, to bear good fortune meekly, to suffer evil with constancy, and through evil or

good to maintain truth always?" One might almost say that passage was the standard by which Mercur gauged his daily life, for all this and more, without shadow of abatement, can be said he had or did. The touching tribute of his colleagues of the Academic Board, grieving in his loss, yet glorying in his record; the glowing words of the superintendent in an official order, eloquent with grace and tenderness, yet with the ring of truth in every line; the messages of heartfelt sympathy flashed from far and near; the sorrowing faces of the honest men who so long toiled under his direction; the mourning among friends and kindred at his old home and among countless friends and comrades in every garrison, from Maine to the Columbia; the bowed heads and sad young eyes in the gray battalion in which he ever took such pride; the deep emotion in that chosen band of colleagues and instructors, the men who, after all, best knew his worth, and whose eyes, "wearing the same wet badge of weak humanity," betrayed a grief their manhood could not hide; the desolation, that God alone can measure or assuage, that has come to those to whom his love was sunshine, his every word a benediction—all these unite to tell that in the death of Mercur a loss irreparable has fallen on friend and fireside, on the academy and on the nation.

And now reverently the mortal remains of him who has put on immortality, are laid at the foot of that deep cleft in the Highlands, where for years past it was his delight to stroll in search of the tiny wild flowers or the forest plants he loved, and, surrounded by the comrades gone before him and the scenes so long familiar and forever dear, he rests from his labors, his life work nobly done. Looking back on the quarter century of his more conspicuous services, blending the record of those years with that of his younger manhood as cadet and subaltern, we realize the force and significance of the superintendent's words: "The Military Academy has never sent out a graduate exemplifying to a higher degree the qualities of truth, courage, loyalty, faith and charity which it aims to cultivate; nor has it ever received back, to aid in the transmission of its traditions to others,

any more perfect character." There can be no higher eulogy than this, indeed he needs none. The man of whom it may be said that all his years were spent in stainless honor, in steadfast devotion to duty, in loyalty to principle, in Christian faith and charity—the man who was so loved, so loving in his home life, so honored of us all, the man to whom comrade, pupil or laborer could appeal at any time, confident of sympathy and justice—the man who, clear sighted and critical, yet could curb his censure and withhold his blame, giving his—

"thought no tongue,  
Nor any unproportioned thought his act,"

—the man who held to highest ideals of personal integrity and public duty, and yet had ever gentle word for him who faltered and only pity for him who fell; this man bore indeed a character challenging the emulation of our best and bravest and worthy the tribute that is poured from every heart. Engineer, soldier and scholar that he was, friend, comrade and teacher, such as few men live to be, over his honored name we hang the shield of a stainless knighthood, dimmed only in our sight because of starting tears, and close the column of his virtues with the insignia of an Order no earthly monarch can bestow—his own well won device, the symbol of God's noblest work and of a faultless gentleman.

CHARLES KING.

HEADQUARTERS U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY,  
WEST POINT, N. Y., April 22, 1896.

GENERAL ORDERS }  
No. 8. }

The Superintendent has to make to the Officers and Cadets of the Military Academy the painful announcement of the death yesterday, at Fort Monroe, Va., of *James Mercur*, Professor of Civil and Military Engineering.

Professor *Mercur* was graduated at the Military Academy with distinguished honor, June 18, 1866, and appointed to the Corps of Engineers. He served as assistant engineer upon the Survey of the Northern Lakes, October 1, 1866, to August 23, 1867; at the Military Academy as Instructor in Philosophy, August 31, 1867, to July 31, 1872; with the Engineer Battalion, at Willet's Point, N. Y., August 3, 1872, to July 31, 1876; as assistant engineer in the removal of obstructions at Hell Gate, New York Harbor, and

upon other civil works, and upon fortifications in New York, August 5, 1876, to June 14, 1881; in charge of various river and harbor improvements, defensive works, and surveys in Virginia and the Carolinas, June 15, 1881, to March 31, 1884; and of similar works in New York, April 1, 1884, to September 29, 1884. The great ability, sound judgment, and high personal character displayed by him in all of these varied duties, led to his appointment, in 1884, to the Chair, which he afterwards so nobly filled and which he has just vacated by death.

The Military Academy has never sent out a graduate exemplifying to a higher degree the qualities of truth, courage, loyalty, faith, and charity, which it aims to cultivate; nor has it ever received back, to aid in the transmission of its traditions to others, any more perfect character than *James Mercur*. Firm but gentle, acute but charitable, critical but sympathetic, he commanded the love and confidence of all. To the Cadet he was the kind and lucid teacher, to his colleagues the genial and clear-headed friend, to his commanding officer the able and trusted support. To all of these his death is a severe personal loss.

The officers of the Academy and of the Battalion of Cadets, will wear the usual badge of mourning upon the sword hilt for thirty days.

BY ORDER OF COLONEL ERNST.

W. E. WILDER,  
Captain 4th Cavalry,  
Adjutant.

*Extract from the Proceedings of the Academic Board.*

HEADQUARTERS U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY,  
WEST POINT, N. Y., April 25, 1896.

Superintendent's Office,  
Saturday, 12 o'clock M.

(EXTRACT.)

\* \* \* \* \*

The following preamble and resolution were then adopted:

"Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, in the exercise of His Divine Providence, to take away our beloved colleague, JAMES MERCUR, Professor of Civil and Military Engineering, the Academic Board desires to place upon its records its appreciation of the services and character of its late member, and its deep sense of the loss it has sustained in his removal.

"Professor MERCUR has exemplified, in his entire official life, those qualities of integrity, devotion to duty, and professional intelligence which this Academy seeks to impress upon its graduates. As an engineer, his services were distinguished; as a professor, he has gained the esteem of his colleagues, the confidence of his pupils, and the respect of his associates; as a man, he has endeared himself to all who have come in contact with him by his affectionate nature, his gentle and unselfish disposition, his Christian character. Although the hand of death was heavy upon him, he remained





LIEUTENANT CHARLES B. GATEWOOD.

with quiet persistent courage at his post of duty until his failing powers gave way—an example of modest and uncomplaining heroism to which we, who witnessed this struggle of the closing days of his faithful career, bear admiring record.

“The Academic Board of the United States Military Academy realizes that it has lost a devoted and distinguished member, and the Academy an honorable and accomplished son; therefore,

“Resolved, That the foregoing be entered upon the Records of its Proceedings, and that a copy thereof be sent to the family of the deceased.”

\* \* \* \* \*

A true extract from the records.

|                                   |                                   |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
|                                   | O. H. ERNST,                      |
|                                   | Colonel of Engineers,             |
|                                   | Superintendent,                   |
|                                   | <i>President, Academic Board.</i> |
| W. E. WILDER,                     |                                   |
| Captain 4th Cavalry               |                                   |
| Adjutant,                         |                                   |
| <i>Secretary, Academic Board.</i> |                                   |

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CHARLES B. GATEWOOD.

No. 2663. CLASS OF 1877.

Died, May 20, 1896, at Fort Monroe, Va., aged 43.

Lieutenant GATEWOOD was born in Woodstock, Va., April 6, 1853. He was graduated from the Military Academy in 1877, and commissioned Second Lieutenant in the Sixth Cavalry. He was promoted First Lieutenant January 3, 1885. His first nine years of service were spent in Arizona and New Mexico; the larger part of this time he was in command of Indian scouts, and in addition, was for several years in charge of the turbulent White Mountain Apache Indians, with whom he was always just and firm. The following is a recapitulation of some of the most important engagements with hostile Indians, in which he took part:

Black Range, N. M., November, 1879, Victorio's band, two engagements; near Guzman Lake, Mexico, December, 1879, Victorio's band, several engagements; Jembrillo Canon, N. M., April, 1880, Victorio's band; near Tularosa, N. M., April, 1880, Mescal-

ero Apaches; headwaters Babispe River, Mexico, May, 1883, Chato and Bonito's band. He was also in several minor engagements. He was commended in orders, for bravery in the engagements near Guzman Lake, by Colonel Morrow, who commanded. He was with General Crook, during his campaign in the Sierra Madre Mountains, Mexico, in 1883, which resulted in the surrender of all the renegade Chiricahua Apaches. He was mentioned in General Orders No. 39, A. G. O., April 9, 1891, "as having distinguished himself by specially meritorious acts, in service during 1886, while commanding Indian Scouts; for bravery in boldly and alone riding into Geronimo's Camp of hostile Apache Indians and demanding their surrender, August 24, 1886." They did surrender to General Miles a few days after, Gatewood remaining with them until the surrender was accomplished.

Again mentioned in General Order No. 44, A. G. O., April 30, 1891, "as having distinguished himself by specially meritorious acts during the year 1883; for courage, ability, and devotion to duty, in a laborious march, followed by the surprise of a camp of hostile Apache Indians, under Chato and Bonito, the defeat of the Indians, the destruction of their camp, the rescue of five captives, and the recovery of a large amount of stolen property; this near the headwaters of the Babispe River, in the Sierra Madre Mountains, Sonora, Mexico, May 15, 1883."

He was on duty as Aide-de-Camp to General Miles, commanding the Department of Arizona, from October 10, 1886, to September 14, 1890.

On May 18, 1892, while serving with his troop, he was seriously injured by a premature explosion of dynamite, while underneath a burning barrack at Fort McKinney, Wyoming, which he was endeavoring to blow up in order to save adjoining buildings. He was on sick leave after November 19, 1892, awaiting promotion and retirement.

His life was simple and unassuming. He suffered many hardships, but his kind heart, genial humor and gentle manners always gave evidence that nature had created him a true gentleman. His work was done in a comparatively limited field, and

was unknown to and therefore unappreciated by the vast majority of our people; but to us who knew him and his deeds so well, it seems hard that he should have received no just reward for his services. His name is still on the lips of the people of Arizona and New Mexico, and will not soon be forgotten by his comrades in Indian campaigns.

He married Miss Georgia McCulloh, of Frostburg, Md., in the summer of 1881, and she and two children survive him.

A. P. BLOCKSOM,  
Class of 1877.

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ACHILLES BOWEN.

No. 1459. CLASS OF 1850.

Died, June 6, 1896, at Columbia, Tenn., aged 71.

The subject of this sketch was born in Kentucky and appointed to the Military Academy from Tennessee. He was assigned to the Artillery, but resigned before any service was rendered. He became a civil engineer and followed this profession for four years, when he became a farmer in Maury County, Tennessee.

The following is taken from the Maury Democrat, (Columbia, Tennessee,) June 11th, 1896: "Major Achilles Bowen, one of Maury County's oldest and best known citizens, died Saturday at 4.30 a. m. at his home in the Frierson neighborhood. Major Bowen was a graduate of West Point, but preferred farming and gave up his commission; at the outbreak of the civil war he was appointed a Major in the Confederate service, but it is said, feeling that too low an office had been given one of his training and well known military ability, served only a short time. Major Bowen was a man of many good qualities, and those who knew him best, alone were able to appreciate his real worth.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

## JOHN GREGORY BOURKE.

No. 2283. CLASS OF 1869.

Died, June 8, 1896, at Philadelphia, Pa., aged 50.

The class that entered the Military Academy in 1865 had four sets of "plebes"—the June appointees, the "Seps," the October candidates, or "Octoroons," and one lonely fellow in December. Bourke was one of the "Octoroons," entering October 17, 1865. This squad was formed into a section by themselves. The mathematical hour was from eleven o'clock till half past twelve, and the instructor was the late Professor Church. This programme continued till the January examination, after which the members of the section were assigned to the places which the professor thought they should have in the class. Bourke had a remarkable memory and throughout the entire course took a high stand in every study, except those that were mathematical. In these his standing was fairly good, because he "booked" what he did not understand, and many a "max" did he get for talking well on a subject when he knew nothing whatever about it. The following is taken from the Army and Navy Journal:

"Captain John Gregory Bourke, Third U. S. Cavalry, an officer with a high reputation in his profession and in scientific circles, died June 8, at the Polyclinic Hospital, Philadelphia, where he had been under medical treatment for a week past. At the time of his death he was on sick leave from Fort Ethan Allen, Vt. The deceased officer was a Pennsylvanian, born June 23, 1846, and in 1862, when but sixteen years of age, joined the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry as a private, served until July 5, 1865, and in October following, received an appointment to the United States Military Academy. He was graduated, number eleven in a class of thirty-nine, in 1869, and appointed to the Third Cavalry. From that time forward, he had his full share of frontier duty and Indian fighting, especially under Major-General Crook, whose Aide-de-Camp he was for a long time and his Adjutant-General

on many dangerous and arduous expeditions. He was engaged in the capture of Crazy Horse, in 1876, fights on Tongue river, Rosebud, Slim Buttes, Willow Creek, with Thornburg's command pursuing Cheyennes across the sand hills of Nebraska and Dakota in 1878; on General Merritt's march to rescue the survivors of Thornburg's command in 1879. These are but a few occasions in the active military career of this officer. While campaigning he gathered a quantity of historical, topographical, and generally interesting information, and some of this he put in book form. His works, "The Snake Dance of the Moquais," "On the Border with Crook," and several scientific treatises of an ethnological nature made for him a literary reputation of a high order. General Sheridan appreciated Captain Bourke's ability as an author, and it was under the former's instructions that he was detailed to duty in Washington. While there he was Sergeant-at-Arms of the famous Pan-American Conference, accompanying it on its historical tour through the country. He received a medal of honor for gallantry at Stone river, while serving as a private in Company E, Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and declined two brevets—Captain and Major—for gallantry in action against Indians in 1873 and 1876." During the World's Fair in Chicago, in 1893, Captain Bourke had charge of the "Columbus Relics" in the building known as "La Rabida." He leaves a widow and three children. The remains were taken to the National Cemetery at Arlington, Va., for interment.

The following is from the New York Times:

WASHINGTON, June 13.—By the death of Captain John G. Bourke, Third United States Cavalry, the other day in Philadelphia, the army lost its best known officer among those who had been without great command. He was more than a soldier; he was a student, not alone of the art of war, but of anthropology and folk-lore, a graphic writer, not only of the stirring life on the border, but of aboriginal architecture, habits and traditions. His record reads like some tale from sensational literature. He had much of the modesty he had accorded to his hero, General Crook,

and shared with the least of the latter's command the fearful privations and the awful dangers of the Arizona and Platte campaigns.

He had been a private during the war in the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and he entered the army well equipped for the hardships of the unbroken plains. He was a keen observer between the skirmishes and scrimmages, and he kept copious notes of all he saw, accumulating a vast quantity of valuable data, which he gave to the world in numerous scientific papers and in more popular form, notably an absorbing volume, entitled "On the Border with Crook." His experiences on the plains are entitled to a chapter by themselves, and if they could be as graphically told as he related the deeds of others, the contribution would be worth a great deal more space.

It was in March, 1870, when Bourke, by that time a graduate of the Military Academy and attached to the Third Cavalry, found his way into dreary Arizona with a small band of doughty cavalymen under Crook. They stopped at a place they called old Camp Grant, a forlorn post in a desolate, comfortless country, remote from civilization or even its frontier advance guard. The progress of the train had been watched, they found afterward, by treacherous, alert Apaches, with whom they were soon to engage in one of the most gruesome of frontier battles.

The short period of rest at Camp Grant was relieved of monotony by the visitations of Apaches, who came thither on various pretexts; among them a squaw savagely mutilated in her features, a bent, wierd old woman, and a deformed child, and a withered remnant of a man, too old, he said, to be of use as a warrior among his people. All of these were retained in custody, that they might carry no information back to their friends.

Suddenly there were reports of hideous massacres, blood-curdling murders of women and children by the fiendish Indians, culminating in an atrocity known as the Camp Grant massacre, the incidents of which baffle description in their revolting diabolicalness. The War Department officials in those days were wound round and round with red tape; weeks were wasted in having things take a proper course in accordance with regulations. The

first report of an important matter was returned to a distant Western post, for instance, to be correctly "briefed," while soldiers waited at such a post as Camp Grant for instructions, and the murderous savages outdid themselves in infernal license.

The first movement made by the Crook party, of which Bourke was a prominent executive member, was in July, 1871. No engagement was indulged in, but the march of 675 miles through the rugged wilderness was of much value to the officers and men. Bourke said long afterward that each got to know his associates, the officers learned the country thoroughly, and upon the experience was based the future operations among the canons of Arizona. It was on this tramp that Bourke's troop F, of the Third Cavalry, gave the alarm to a large band of Chiricahua Apaches coming down the Sulphur Springs Valley with a herd of cattle. It was at the close of a night march when Bourke ran into a hastily abandoned camp of the Indians, the fires still burning, the freshly slaughtered beeves still undivided. Bourke's advance had frightened the enemy, and the Indians had moved off.

Finally Camp Apache was reached, and there Crook had a long talk with the Indians, explaining to them, according to the record of the interview sent to the War Department by Bourke, the situation. Bourke now accompanied General Crook on a little expedition in pursuit of a troublesome band of relentless Apaches, who refused to listen to reason. While on this errand the advance party, of which Bourke was a member, was assailed by a band of twenty Tontos. The latter were fired upon, and, observing that the white men were strong in numbers, fled, with the exception of two hardy fellows, who tarried as if in defiance, and then plunged over a precipice, not to meet death, but to go bounding down from rock to rock and disappear in a thick forest beyond.

The Indian depredations had continued, one of the most ghastly being the assault known as the Loring massacre, of which much was heard at the time. Loring was a young scientist, and he and his party were attacked and killed by the Indians, only two escaping. Crook was determined to find the perpetrators. He consulted with Bourke, to whom the commanding officer had

already learned to turn for advice and counsel, and between them the probable guilty Indians were picked out. There was much treachery in those days. No one trusted the Indians, and the lack of confidence appeared to be justified. Once Bourke discovered a plot to kill Crook. He found that the Indians had planned to attend a "talk" with the General at Date Creek Indian Agency, and while the Chieftain was lighting for a smoke, the Indian sitting next him was suddenly to fire at Crook, and each Indian was to seize and kill the white man nearest him. This desperate project came near being successfully carried out, too. Had it not been for Bourke's discovery and the watchfulness of the soldiers there would have been another massacre. As it was, Crook narrowly escaped being shot, and there was a hand to hand fight which resulted in the victory for the whites, only after a fierce contest.

Bourke was attached to the command of Major Brown, Fifth Cavalry, and was to operate with a party from Camp Grant. The cavalrymen started out in two companies, with 100 Pima Indian scouts and thirty days' rations. Bourke found that the changes in climate were trying. The party was obliged to leave warm valleys in the morning to wade hip-deep in snow by nightfall on the higher ranges along the hills.

Finally, late in December, Brown sent a small party ahead under an officer named Ross, the main body following. Suddenly one day firing was heard. Ross and his men had come upon Indians, whom Bourke has described as a remnant of the cliff-dwellers. They were perched on a shelf high up the precipice of a big canon. There they had a sort of cave, found afterward to be abundantly stocked with provisions, ammunition and arms. Ross had engaged these Indians, who, in turn, from their secure position, returned the fire. Brown, on arrival, called upon the enemy to surrender; thrice the demand was made, with no other effect than to elicit defiance. The Indians prepared to make a charge over the ramparts and upon the party, now below and above them. Every effort meant death to the braves, some of whom showed themselves valient, courageous fellows. A child

wandered out from the cave into a prominent position in full view of the soldiers. A shot deflected from the rocks above glanced across the youngster's scalp. Suddenly an Indian dashed out, seized the boy and carried him back to shelter. Not a shot was fired at the man, who was greeted with cheers. Then, says Bourke, the fight commenced with renewed vigor.

Finally two men were harnessed with the suspenders of their comrades and let down over the precipice until they commanded a range of the Indians within the cave. Their firing was with deadly results, but they grew excited and finally threw their revolvers at the now huddled enemy. This was a costly species of ammunition and not very deadly, but it suggested a method of extermination, and from above the soldiers rolled down great boulders and loose rock, until the decreasing groans and howls told them that the fight was theirs.

Bourke and his associates clambered cautiously up the precipice and viewed the fearful wreck of defiant humanity wrought with firearm and boulder. Bourke found recently, when he visited the San Carlos Agency, that the Apache Mojave squaws observe the event by a day of mourning and a ceremony of grief.

The campaign continued, Bourke now having joined the command of Lieutenant Jacob Almy, Fifth Cavalry, scouring the northwest portion of the Tonto Basin. Indian fighting did not absorb all of Bourke's time. In the direst moments, with dangers unseen on every hand, he retained a keen interest in all that pertained to the life and customs of the aborigines. It was on this trip, for instance, that he discovered at one of the camping places on the Upper Verde a ruined building of limestone, laid in adobe, which had once been two or three stories in height. He discussed the origin of this ruin with Almy, and they came to the conclusion that it was of Spanish and not Indian construction, probably, as Bourke thought, connected with the Coronado expedition of 1541.

Bourke believed in the Indian. He was not a blind persecutor of the race. He felt that there were means of educating the men and women of the tribes so as to compel them to live peace-

ful lives, without perpetual threat or periodical campaigning. His view, early expressed, was subsequently assumed by the authorities in Washington, and he lived to see many of his once ridiculed propositions successfully carried out by the Indian Office.

Bourke was prominent in the negotiations which led to the famous "talk" with the notorious Geronimo, which Crook had with that elusive brave. Bourke made the verbatim report of the interview, one of the most important between a representative of the Government and that of the Indians.

Bourke left little in his notes to tell of his own daring; he was a close observer and copious recorder of the deeds of his associates, and gave to history and science the time most people in his position would have spent in self-glorification. He was the best friend the enlisted man ever had among army officers, who have compiled the records of military operations. He gave credit to the soldiers, and his books contain many references, by name, to the meritorious acts of the otherwise unknown, who simply obey.

But there is another side to this man's life, which is not as well known. In a single short sentence this condition can be explained. The last President of the American Folk-Lore Society was Captain John G. Bourke, and his term of office closes, alas! with his death. No one could arrive at such distinction without being an archaeologist, an anthropologist, and familiar with many kindred subjects.

During Captain Bourke's long sojourn among the American Indians he was always occupied in collecting facts relating to our aboriginal races. A study of this kind could only become valuable when compared with all the data collected having to do with other primitive people. All such singular erudition Captain Bourke possessed. There was no topic having to do with the past ways of mankind that he was not familiar with. No university professor, bent on the thorough elucidation of a topic, could have been more sedulous in bringing together the entire diverse literature bearing on a subject. In the column entitled "Among the Ancients" of *THE NEW YORK TIMES*, there are fre-

quent references to him, and many of the topics found therein were due to his kindly suggestions. Captain Bourke was among the very first who took particular note of the snake dance among the Moquis of Arizona. Before him, though the early Spaniards had described the practice of ophiolatry among the Indians, all else was vague. When he was on a visit to England in 1882, his statement in regard to his own researches in this direction in Arizona, was accounted to be the most remarkable of archæological discoveries. In a private letter of Captain Bourke, he states: "I was the first white man who ever saw it or described it." Had he lived, having gone all over the preliminary ground, it had been his intention to study more particularly early Mexican ways at the time of the conquest. There was no catalogue of books passing under his eyes which had not been taken cognizance of for this particular end. He was thoroughly acquainted with all the missions, Spanish or French, which had ever tried to plant the cross in the New World. Not omitting a single detail of military routine, only last year he had read through and annotated the whole of the religious history of Spain, (including the Padre Flor's,) from the first to the last volume.

Captain Bourke, in 1895, while stationed at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, wrote a brochure of exceeding interest, which he called "The Folk Food of the Rio Grande Valley and of Northern Mexico," and in this may be found not only the method of the man himself, but his acquaintance with the topic.

The last paper read before the Folk-Lore Society by their late President, was entitled "Notes on Some Arabic Survivals in the Language and Folk Usage of the Rio Grande Valley.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

## WILLIAM J. MOBERLY.

No. 2153. CLASS OF 1866.

Died, June 8, 1896, on board a train between Alexandria, Va., and Washington, D. C., aged 51.

The subject of this brief sketch was appointed from Kentucky, in 1862, and graduated in the Class of '66—making the third member of the Class to pass away within a year. He was assigned to the Fourth Cavalry, and served with the regiment at various posts in Texas to July 31, 1869, when he resigned. Of his career in civil life little is known; he studied law and for some years has resided in Washington, engaged in prosecuting claims against the Government.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

## ROBERT H. K. WHITELEY.

No. 599. CLASS OF 1830.

Died, June 9, 1896, at Baltimore, Md., aged 87.

Colonel WHITELEY entered the Military Academy from Maryland and graduated number thirteen in the Class of 1830.

He served in the Artillery till July, 1838, when he was transferred to the Ordnance. He was retired with the rank of Colonel in April, 1865.

All of his Classmates are dead and the Association does not know the address of any member of his family, otherwise efforts would be made to obtain an extended obituary.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

## MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

The Treasurer submitted the following report, which was accepted and adopted:

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 11th, 1896.

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

|  |              |
|--|--------------|
| DR.— Balance on hand last report .....                     | \$ 10,317 75 |
| Interest on bonds.....                                     | 400 00       |
| Initiation fees .....                                      | 190 00       |
| Sale of pamphlets.....                                     | 6 00         |
| Total .....  | \$ 10,913 75 |
| CR.— Printing Annual Report, 1895.....                     | \$ 268 74    |
| Postage and stationery .....                               | 28 12        |
| Sundries .....   | 18 96        |
| Secretary's salary, Oct. 1st, 1895, to June 1st, 1896..... | 80 00        |
| Total .....  | \$ 395 82    |
| Balance on hand June 11th, 1896.....                       | \$ 10,517 93 |

E. W. BASS;

*Professor United States Military Academy,  
Treasurer Association of Graduates.*

The Executive Committee proposes that Par. 2, of Art. III, of the Constitution, be amended to read as follows:

Art. III, Par. 2. The Superintendent of the U. S. Military Academy shall be *Ex-officio* the President of the Association, provided he be eligible under the provisions of Article I, of the Constitution. He shall preside at all meetings of the Association, at the annual dinner, and at the meetings of the Executive Committee. The President shall cast the deciding vote upon all questions in which there is a tie at the meetings of the Association, or of the Executive Committee. Should the Superintendent be ineligible, or the President be absent from any meeting, his duties shall devolve upon the next senior member of the Executive Committee.

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.

It is proposed that By-Law 2 be amended to read as follows, viz :

2. At each annual meeting the presiding officer shall appoint five members, who, together with the President, shall constitute the Executive Committee of the Association. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to make all needful preparations and arrangements for the ensuing meeting; to audit the accounts of the Treasurer; and to transact such other business as may not devolve upon the other officers of the Association.

P. S. MICHIE,  
Prof. U. S. M. A.,  
For the Executive Committee.

The Superintendent submits the following amendment to Par. 2, Art. III, of the Constitution, as a substitute for that offered by the Executive Committee :

“That the President of the Association shall be chosen by ballot at the Annual Meeting, and hold office for one year, or until a successor be chosen. He shall preside at all meetings of the Association, at the Annual Dinner, and at the meetings of the Executive Committee. The President shall cast the deciding vote, etc.”

Professor Michie briefly stated the reasons for proposing these changes. After remarks by General Ruggles, Major Miller General Stanley, and others, Colonel Langdon moved, in view of the small number present, that the consideration of the subject be postponed till the next meeting, which motion was adopted.

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

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

|                    |                   |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| COLONEL ERNST,     | PROFESSOR MICHIE, |
| COLONEL MILLS,     | CAPTAIN EDGERTON, |
| CAPTAIN BELLINGER. |                   |

TREASURER.

PROFESSOR E. W. BASS.

SECRETARY,

LIEUTENANT CHARLES BRADEN.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

CHARLES BRADEN.

*Secretary.*

# CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

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## 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 its 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  
the last report:*

## CLASS OF 1896.

- |      |    |   |
|------|----|---|
| 3618 | 1  | <b>Edwin R. Stuart</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Corps of Engineers.    |
| 3619 | 2  | <b>George M. Hoffman</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Corps of Engineers.  |
| 3620 | 3  | <b>Harry F. Jackson</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Second Artillery.     |
| 3621 | 4  | <b>Robert E. Callan</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.      |
| 3622 | 5  | <b>William H. Tschappat</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.  |
| 3623 | 6  | <b>Samuel V. McClure</b> , Second Lieutenant Seventh Infantry.          |
| 3624 | 7  | <b>Wm. S. Guignard</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.      |
| 3625 | 8  | <b>Eugene P. Jerve</b> , Second Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.               |
| 3626 | 9  | <b>Edwin Landon</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery.         |
| 3627 | 10 | <b>LeRoy Eltinge</b> , Second Lieutenant Fourth Cavalry.                |
| 3628 | 11 | <b>Clarence H. McNeil</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant First Artillery.    |
| 3629 | 12 | <b>Joseph P. Tracy</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant First Artillery.       |
| 3630 | 13 | <b>John B. Christian</b> , Second Lieutenant Second Cavalry.            |
| 3631 | 14 | <b>Lloyd England</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Third Artillery.         |
| 3632 | 15 | <b>Thomas F. Howard</b> , Second Lieutenant Second Cavalry.             |
| 3633 | 16 | <b>James W. Hinkley, Jr.</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Third Artillery. |
| 3634 | 17 | <b>George W. Moses</b> , Second Lieutenant Third Cavalry.               |
| 3635 | 18 | <b>Alga P. Berry</b> , Second Lieutenant Tenth Infantry.                |
| 3636 | 19 | <b>Percy M. Kessler</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Second Artillery.     |
| 3637 | 20 | <b>Newton D. Kirkpatrick</b> , Second Lieutenant First Cavalry.         |
| 3638 | 21 | <b>Lucien Stacy</b> , Second Lieutenant Twentieth Infantry.             |
| 3639 | 22 | <b>Charles E. Stodter</b> , Second Lieutenant Ninth Cavalry.            |
| 3640 | 23 | <b>Johnson Haygood</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Second Artillery.      |
| 3641 | 24 | <b>Haydon Y. Grubbs</b> , Second Lieutenant Eighteenth Infantry.        |
| 3642 | 25 | <b>Alexander M. Miller, Jr.</b> , Second Lieutenant Tenth Cavalry.      |
| 3643 | 26 | <b>Celwyn E. Hampton</b> , Second Lieutenant Twenty-third Infantry.     |
| 3644 | 27 | <b>Paul Reisinger</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourth Cavalry.         |
| 3645 | 28 | <b>Charles B. Drake</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant First Cavalry.        |
| 3646 | 29 | <b>Charles McK. Saltzman</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.   |
| 3647 | 30 | <b>George T. Patterson</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Artillery.   |
| 3648 | 31 | <b>John Morrison, Jr.</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Second Cavalry.     |
| 3649 | 32 | <b>Frank K. Furgusson</b> , Add'l Second Lieutenant Third Artillery.    |

- 3650 33 **Harry O. Williard**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Tenth Cavalry.  
 3651 34 **Herschel Tupes**, Second Lieutenant Fifteenth Infantry.  
 3652 35 **Lucius R. Holbrook**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourth Cavalry.  
 3653 36 **George H. Shelton**, Second Lieutenant Eleventh Infantry.  
 3654 37 **John P. Wade**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.  
 3655 38 **Isaac Newell**, Second Lieutenant Twenty-second Infantry.  
 3656 39 **Robert M. Brookfield**, Add'l Second Lieutenant First Infantry.  
 3657 40 **Elvin R. Heiberg**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Third Cavalry.  
 3658 41 **Stephen M. Kochersperger**, Add'l Second Lieut. Second Cavalry.  
 3659 42 **Ola W. Bell**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Third Cavalry.  
 3660 43 **Abraham G. Lott**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Sixth Cavalry.  
 3661 44 **Frank H. Whitman**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Seventh Infantry.  
 3662 45 **Francis G. Smith**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourth Infantry.  
 3663 46 **Clarence N. Purdy**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Second Infantry.  
 3664 47 **Merch B. Stewart**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Eleventh Infantry.  
 3665 48 **Frederick W. Lewis**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Thirteenth Infantry.  
 3666 49 **Edward L. King**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Eighth Cavalry.  
 3667 50 **Charles E. Russell**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Eighteenth Infantry.  
 3668 51 **Dennis E. Nolan**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Third Infantry.  
 3669 52 **James N. Pickering**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Tenth Infantry.  
 3670 53 **Wm. A. Burnside**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Seventeenth Infantry.  
 3671 54 **Duncan N. Hood**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Infantry.  
 3672 55 **Reynolds J. Burt**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Twenty-fifth Infantry.  
 3673 56 **Samuel F. Dallam**, Add'l Second Lieutenant First Cavalry.  
 3674 57 **William Kelly, Jr.**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.  
 3675 58 **Russell C. Langdon**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Eighth Infantry.  
 3676 59 **George T. Summerlin**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Sixth Cavalry.  
 3677 60 **Harry H. Tebbetts**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Twelfth Infantry.  
 3678 61 **Charles T. Boyd**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Seventh Cavalry.  
 3679 62 **Thomas A. Wansboro**, Add'l Second Lieut. Sixteenth Infantry.  
 3680 63 **Houston V. Evans**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Fourteenth Infantry.  
 3681 64 **Arthur R. Kerwin**, Add'l Second Lieut. Twenty-fifth Infantry.  
 3682 65 **Henry C. Whitehead**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Seventh Cavalry.  
 3683 66 **George S. Goodale**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Twenty-third Inf.  
 3684 67 **William D. Chitty**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Eighth Cavalry.  
 3685 68 **Benj. M. Hartshorne, Jr.**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Ninth Inf.  
 3686 69 **Frank C. Bolles**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Sixth Infantry.  
 3687 70 **Alfred E. Kennington**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Seventh Cavalry.  
 3688 71 **Lanning Parsons**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Ninth Cavalry.  
 3689 72 **Edward P. Orton**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Ninth Cavalry.  
 3690 73 **Robert B. Powers**, Add'l Second Lieutenant Tenth Cavalry.

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