

THIRTIETH  
ANNUAL REUNION  
OF THE  
ASSOCIATION  GRADUATES  
OF THE  
UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY,

AT  
WEST POINT, NEW YORK,

*June 7th, 1899.*

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

1899.



# Annual Reunion, June 7th, 1899.

## MINUTES OF THE BUSINESS MEETING.

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 7th, 1899.

The Association met in the office of the Superintendent, and was called to order by Colonel A. L. Mills of the Executive Committee.

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

## ROLL OF MEMBERS.

Those present are indicated by a \*

1829.  
JOSEPH SMITH BRYCE.  
THOMAS A. DAVIES.

1834.  
THOMAS A. MORRIS.

1837.  
JOSHUA H. BATES.

1838.  
JOHN T. METCALFE.  
WILLIAM AUSTINE.

1840.  
STEWART VAN VLIET.  
GEORGE W. GETTY.

1841.  
ZEALOUS B. TOWER.  
HORATIO G. WRIGHT.  
SCHUYLER HAMILTON.

1842.  
JOHN S. McCALMONT.  
EUGENE E. McLEAN.  
JAMES LONGSTREET.

1843.  
WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN.  
GEORGE DESHON.

1844.  
DANIEL M. FROST.  
SIMON B. BUCKNER.

1845.  
WILLIAM F. SMITH.  
THOMAS J. WOOD.  
FITZ-JOHN PORTER.

1846.  
C. SEAFORTH STEWART.  
EDMUND F. L. HARDCASTLE.  
FRANCIS T. BRYAN.  
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.  
 EDWARD F. ABBOTT.  
 \*EGBERT L. VIELLE.  
 HENRY HETH.

1848.

JOSEPH C. CLARK.

1849.

JOHN G. PARKE.  
 ABSOLOM BAIRD.  
 CHAUNCEY McKEEVER.  
 RUFUS SAXTON.  
 BEVERLY H. ROBERTSON.  
 SAMUEL B. HOLABIRD.

1850.

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

1851.

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. HASKELL.  
 JOHN MÜLLAN.  
 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.

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.  
 GEORGE D. RUGGLES.  
 CLARENCE E. BENNET.  
 WILLIAM W. AVERILL.  
 HENRY M. LAZELLE.

1856.

JOHN W. BARRIGER.  
 RICHARD LODOR.  
 JEREMIAH H. GILMAN.  
 JAMES McMILLAN.  
 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.

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CALEB H. CARLTON.  
JOSEPH WHEELER.  
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.  
JOHN W. BARLOW.  
HENRY C. HASBROUCK.  
GUY V. HENRY.  
EUGENE B. BEAUMONT.  
CHARLES H. GIBSON.

1861, June.

ALFRED MORDECAI.  
LAWRENCE S. BABBITT.  
PETER C. HAINS.  
JOSEPH B. FARLEY.

1862.

GEORGE L. GILLESPIE.  
JARED A. SMITH.  
SAMUEL W. MANSFIELD.  
MORRIS SCHAFF.  
WILLIAM A. MARYE.  
JOHN F. CALEF.

1863.

PETER S. MICHIE.  
WILLIAM H. H. BENYAURD.  
JOHN R. MCGINNESS.  
FRANK H. PHIPPS.  
JAMES W. REILLY.  
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.  
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.  
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.  
P. ELMENDORF SLOAN.

1866.

CHARLES E. L. B. DAVIS.  
FRANK SOULÉ.  
BENJAMIN D. GREENE.  
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.  
FRÉDERICK A. MAHAN.  
FRÉDERICK 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. FECHÉT.  
 CHARLES W. WHIPPLE.  
 ALEXANDER L. MORTON.  
 JOSHUA L. FOWLER.  
 WILLIAM J. VOLKMAR.  
 JAMES H. JONES.  
 JOHN B. RODMAN.  
 WILLIAM C. FORBUSH.  
 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. TYLLMAN.  
 DANIEL M. TAYLOR.  
 WILLIAM P. DUVAL.  
 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.  
 OTTO L. HEIN.  
 SEBREE SMITH.  
 WINFIELD S. EDGERLY.  
 CLARENCE A. STEDMAN.  
 ISAIAH 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.  
 FRANCIS W. MANSFIELD.  
 DANIEL H. BRUSE.  
 FREDERICK D. GRANT.

## 1872.

ROGERS BIRNIE.  
 STANHOPE E. BLUNT.  
 OBADIAH F. BRIGGS.  
 WILLIAM ABBOT.  
 HENRY P. LEMLY.  
 CHARLES D. PARKHURST.  
 GEORGE RUHLEN.  
 FRANK WEST.  
 RICHARD T. YEATMAN.  
 JACOB R. RIBLETT.  
 GEORGE E. POND.  
 THOMAS C. WOODBURY.  
 WILLIAM B. WETMORE.  
 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.  
 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 WITTECH.  
 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.  
 OSCAR F. LONG.  
 CARVER HOWLAND.

GEORGE ANDREWS.  
 HARRY L. BAILEY.  
 CHARLES L. HAMMOND.  
 JOHN FITCHER.  
 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.  
 ROBERT T. EMMET  
 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.  
 GUSTAV J. FIEBEGER.  
 LORENZO L. C. BROOKS.  
 HENRY A. GREENE.  
 FRANK L. DODDS.  
 JOHN A. JOHNSTON.  
 WILLIAM D. BEACH.  
 ALFRED McC. OGLE.  
 CHARLES R. NOYES.  
 \*ALBERT L. MILLS.  
 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 A. BARTH.  
 ANDREW G. HAMMOND.  
 JAMES T. KERR.  
 LYMAN HALL.  
 WALTER R. STOLL.  
 LYMAN W. V. KENNON.

1882.  
 EDWARD BURR.  
 OSCAR T. CROSBY.  
 GRAHAM D. FITCH.  
 HARRY C. BENSON.  
 ORMOND M. LISSAK.  
 JOHN T. THOMPSON.  
 CHARLES P. ELLIOTT.  
 CHARLES J. STEVENS.

1883.  
 GEORGE A. ZINN.  
 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.  
 GEORGE O. SQUIER.  
 PIERREPONT ISHAM.  
 CHARLES GERHARDT.

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

1888.  
 PETER C. HARRIS.  
 WILLIAM H. WILHELM.  
 WILLIAM R. DASHIEL.

1889.  
 CLEMENT A. J. FLAGLER.  
 HENRY 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.

1893.  
 EDWARD B. CASSATT.  
 EDWARD TAYLOR.

1894.  
 BUTLER AMES.  
 CHARLES F. CRAIN.

1895.  
 EDWARD H. SCHULZ.  
 JOSEPH WHEELER, JR.  
 MORTON FITZ SMITH.  
 DAVID S. STANLEY.

1896.  
 STEPHEN M. KOCHERSPERGER.  
 RUSSELL C. LANGDON.

1899.  
 HENRY B. FARRAR.  
 GEORGE V. H. MOSELEY.

The President of the Association, General David S. Stanley, being absent, Colonel A. L. Mills presided at the meeting until the election of General Viele, as President of the Association for the ensuing year, when he took the chair.





MAJOR ALBERT GALLATIN FORSE.

# NECROLOGY.

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ALBERT GALLATIN FORSE.

No. 2074. CLASS OF 1895.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 57.

ALBERT GALLATIN FORSE was born in Allegheny City, Pa., on the 28th of February, 1841. After graduating from the Western University of Pennsylvania, he was appointed as cadet to the U. S. Military Academy from Ohio. He graduated in 1865, and was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the First Cavalry and assigned to E Troop, then stationed at Jackson Barracks, La.

He served with E Troop until October, 1895, when he was made Aide-de-Camp to General A. J. Smith, (who was then in command of the Western Department of Louisiana,) and remained on that duty until January 1st, 1866, when he was ordered to Carlisle Barracks, Pa. Two months later he re-joined E Troop at Drum Barracks, Cal., and a month later marched with the troop to Fort McDowell, Ariz.

In September, 1866, he was ordered on the first of his many Indian scouts, and took his first lesson in Indian warfare.

Under command of Captain George B. Sanford, E Troop, a detachment of G Troop, First Cavalry, and a few men of the Seventeenth Infantry, were ordered into the field against the Apaches. An attack was made on an Apache camp on the 3rd of October. After a sharp fight the Indians were defeated with the loss eight killed and nine taken prisoners. The command was complimented by General McDowell, in Department Orders.

While stationed at Fort Vancouver, Washington Ter., he, in 1868, was made Regimental Quartermaster, and was also in charge of subsistence stores and funds at Vancouver Depot, and in addition to these responsibilities, he was for a short time on temporary duty as Acting Chief Quartermaster of the Department of the Columbia. He was appointed Regimental Adjutant in 1869, which position he resigned in 1871 to accept a recruiting detail.

In June, 1873, he joined C Troop of the First Cavalry, having relinquished two months of a six months' leave upon hearing that C Troop had been ordered into the field against the Modoc Indians.

In 1876, while stationed at Fort Walla Walla, Washington Ter., reports came in that the Nez Perces Indians were making trouble in the Wallowa Valley. A Nez Perces Indian had been killed by two white men, and as no action had been taken to punish them for the murder, Chief Joseph had demanded that the murderers be delivered to him for punishment, threatening that if his demand was not complied with, he would drive the whites from the Valley and burn their houses.

Troop E, commanded by Lieutenant Forse, left Fort Walla Walla on the 7th of September, reached the Middle Wallowa Valley on the 10th and found forty men and seven or eight families collected at Tulley's Ranch for mutual protection.

The troop and part of the civilian volunteers moved immediately to the Upper Valley. Joseph had sent word to the volunteers that he was ready to meet them, and had posted his band of seventy mounted warriors on quite a steep bluff, the approaches to which were free from bushes, trees or anything that would obstruct his fire.

Realizing the importance of impressing the Indians with the friendly intentions of the whites, the command was halted about seven miles from the bluff where the Indians had taken position, and Lieutenant Forse, accompanied only by a Mr. Vesey, who went as interpreter, rode to Joseph's camp.

At the foot of the bluff a mounted Indian, closely followed by two other Indians, met them and sullenly asked the object of their visit, and when told that they wished to talk with Joseph, he turned his horse and galloped back to the camp.

Lieutenant Forse continued to advance with the two remaining Indians, and when half way up the bluff was met by the first Indian, who told him that "Joseph would talk." When about fifty yards from the Indians, Lieutenant Forse dismounted, took off his belt and pistols, and throwing them on the ground continued to approach the line of mounted warriors, until Joseph rode out, handed his rifle to one of his men, dismounted and met him half way.

After a talk of two hours an agreement was reached, and Joseph said that "in order to show his good faith he would throw away the bullets he had intended for the whites," and facing his men about he ordered them to discharge their rifles.

Trusting to the finer qualities that are found even in savage natures, Lieutenant Forse risked his life on the possibility that the brave and friendly spirit in which he placed himself in Chief Joseph's power, would appeal to what was brave and generous in him.

But this courageous disregard for personal safety only delayed the threatened outbreak until the following year, when the Nez Perces went on the war path, in the vain hope of keeping for themselves their homes in the Wallowa Valley.

Lieutenant Forse took active part in this campaign, participating in the battles of the 4th, 11th and 12th of July, when three gallant charges were made against the Indians, who fought so desperately that some of the men fell dead upon the logs behind which the Indians were fighting. In the attack on Looking Glass' Camp, he and Lieutenant Shelton, with twenty men, surrounded and captured a herd of a thousand Indian horses and drove them into the lines.

In 1878 he was again in the field, in the Bannock Campaign, and did gallant service, on one occasion leading his men up the

side of a steep hill, and driving from their position in the rocks the Indians who had attacked them.

In 1879 he took part in the Sheep-Eater Campaign, in the Salmon River Mountains, enduring the hardships and dangers of a wild and unknown country without complaint, placing his duty as a soldier before all considerations of comfort or safety.

In 1879 he was promoted to Captaincy, and to a Majority in 1896.

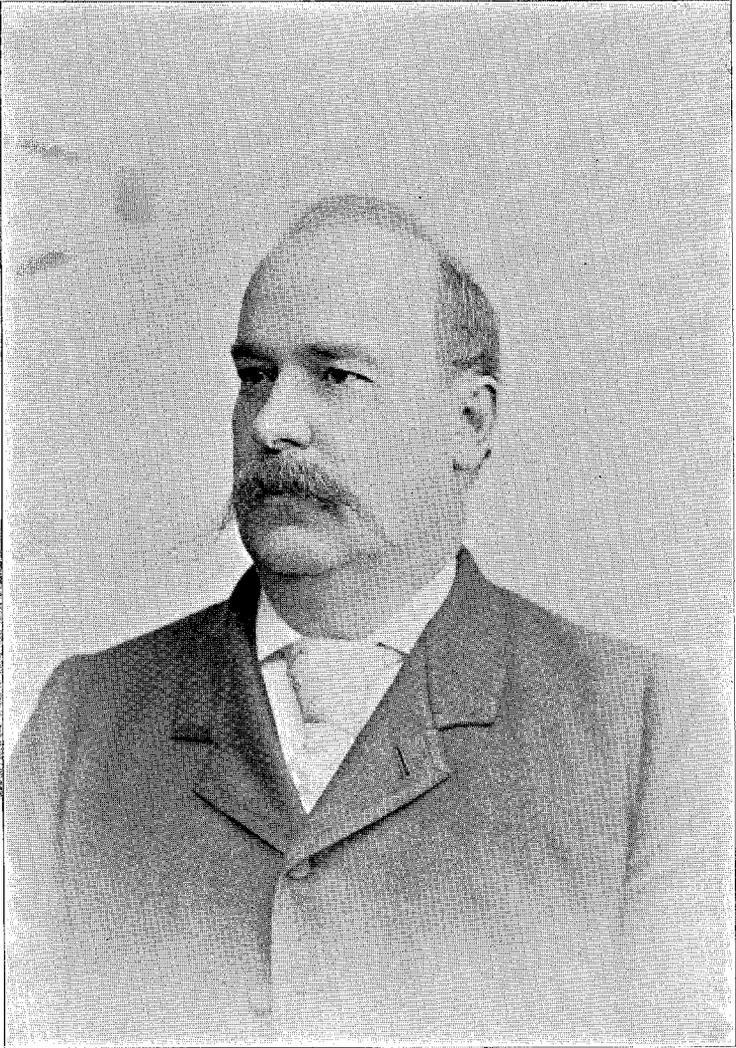
His life was one of almost continuous activity, and every duty was performed with conscientious integrity.

His last permanent station was at Fort Sill, Oklahoma Ter., and when war with Spain was imminent, and volunteers were being raised, he feared that his regiment, the greater part of which was stationed in an Indian country, might not take part in the threatened conflict, and expressed his determination to ask for a volunteer command if the regiment were not ordered to the front. When the two troops of the First Cavalry and the four companies of the Tenth Infantry marched out of Fort Sill on the 18th of April, 1898, the real gravity of the situation was not fully realized by those left at the post, and all hopefully believed that it would only be a summer sojourn at Camp Chica-mauga and a happy return in the fall.

On the 1st of July, 1898, the first day of the battle before Santiago, Major Forse was in command of the second squadron of the First U. S. Cavalry; was under fire while approaching the river, crossing the river and, while forming line. After forming line on the western bank of the river, he was engaged and led his troops in a charge on the San Juan House Hill. After taking the position, he advanced down the western slope of the hill under heavy fire from the Spaniards, crossed the plain and charged up the hill upon which was situated Fort San Juan.

At 5:15 in the afternoon, after reaching the top of the hill, and, while giving orders to Captain Wainwright regarding the fire of his troop, and fearlessly exposing himself to point out the enemy's position, a bullet struck him in the middle of the breast





LIEUTENANT DAVID S. DENISON.

killing him almost instantly. Major Forse was mourned, not only by his family, but by all who knew him throughout his life, for he was a man loved by all who came in contact with him. His kindness and generosity, and his ever helping hand to those in trouble, proved him a true friend. A marked trait in his character (and one so indicative of a noble nature), was his readiness to overlook another's failings. He was always charitable in his judgment of others, and disliked intensely to hear any one spoken of unjustly. Loving and devoted husband and father; kind and generous friend; ideal soldier with an unbroken record of thirty-three years of loyal and honorable service to his country.

Truly great is the loss of such a noble man.

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DAVID STEWART DENISON.

No. 2241. CLASS OF 1868.

Died July 1, 1898, at Lake George, N. Y., aged 53.

DAVID S. DENISON was born at Baltimore, Md., February 10, 1845, being the third son of one of the Monumental City's notable, solid citizens. His father, who reached a very advanced age, witnessed, as a lad, the unsuccessful attack of the British on Fort McHenry.

A courtly merchant of "the old school," Mr. Denison left the legacy of an unflinching loyalty and characteristic Southern hospitality to his three sons and two daughters. Having early laid the foundation of an ample fortune, the venerable merchant was enabled to sustain his family in a dignity unshaken by the early storms of the Civil War.

The subject of this sketch received his preliminary education at a Catholic Seminary in Maryland, where he carried away many well-won honors. Gifted with a fine physique, and a

well poised mind, young Denison was thoroughly versed in the classics, belles-lettres and languages before he entered the United States Military Academy.

He was fired by the loyal ardor which led his gallant brother, General "Andy" Denison, to take out a crack Maryland regiment to the field on the first call, at a time when the fate of the brave border State trembled in the balance, and the "old Maryland line" was sorely distressed. General Denison's regiment sealed its loyalty with its blood, and its services and his own heroic gallantry advanced him to the rank of Brigadier General and Brevet Major General for conspicuous gallantry on the field.

Though over-young for service, young Denison accompanied his brother in some of the earlier actions of the Virginian campaign, earning thus, the right to be a member of the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army, in later years being a prominent member of a leading commandery and post of each.

The distinctly loyal stand and patriotic liberality of his father and his brother's gallant loyalty were rewarded in the retention of the General as Postmaster of Baltimore until he died in the flower of early manhood, having lost an arm in action. A further recognition of the family's attitude in upholding the Union cause in Baltimore (an almost hopeless social task), was the appointment of young Denison as a cadet at West Point, entering in 1864.

From the first, Denison took an easily maintained place in the upper third of the class, his strong military proclivities and fancy for the lighter studies, drawing him away from the technical mathematical race for the Engineers, which he might have reached with more effort.

He was a model First Sergeant and Captain of D Company, and, naturally prominent on the social side of cadet life, being eminently a society man, a citizen of "le monde ou l'on s'ennuie."

Upon his graduation, June 15, 1868, he was commissioned a Second Lieutenant, Fifth Artillery, and served with his battery for one year.

October, 1869, Lieutenant Denison was ordered to the Military Academy as Assistant Professor of Spanish.

Again Lieutenant Denison was ordered to the Military Academy as Principal Assistant Professor of Spanish, 1872 to 1875.

In August, 1870, he returned to his battery at Fort Adams, R. I., and in 1871-2 he was at the Artillery School at Fortress Monroe.

Whether serving as a subaltern of artillery or at the Academy as an instructor, Lieutenant Denison performed all of his duties with a systematic aptitude that indicated the intelligent and highly trained soldier. He neglected no opportunity to add to that store of knowledge, professional and general, which made him distinctively both a highly cultured officer and polished man of the world.

The fates of lingering promotion in the long piping times of peace, and the succession, through the death of his father and two elder brothers, to an ample fortune, lead First Lieutenant Denison, April 9, 1877, to finally resign from the army, a career for which he was eminently fitted.

After travel abroad, he settled in New York City, becoming a member of several of the leading clubs, University, Manhattan, New York Whist and other kindred social organizations.

Selecting a charming domain at Lake George, in the 80's, he proceeded to systematically develop it, and besides building a palatial country residence, he actively aided in the development of that delightful region, by introducing high class farming and breeding of fancy horses.

Varying his winter residence in New York with this ideal country life, he thus indulged his fondness for outdoor life.

His summer occupations were an extended hospitality and the enjoyment of his splendid horses, the skillful handling of which was almost a passion. He took an ardent interest in the affairs of Warren County and while there "the country gentleman par excellence;" in Manhattan he was a club man in the highest sense of the word.

An ample library, a well centered self-culture, and an interest in many business enterprises and investments gave him an ample opportunity to show the results of his precise and systematic habits, in an all-round success in everything he touched.

Middle years mellowed and broadened his character and he always retained a warm interest in army and academy matters, being deeply concerned in all which related to them.

An unusually severe attack of typhoid fever in 1887 seriously depleted his vital forces, and a necessary surgical operation left him for a time almost the shadow of himself. Upon the shores of his beloved Lake George he slowly regained his normal health, but the strong man was never himself again. It was the beginning of the end!

His later happy marriage caused him to retire somewhat from the glare of metropolitan life, and the few years of his married life were illustrated by the hearty hospitality and friendly offices which endeared him to many of his friends and classmates.

Upon the breaking out of the hostilities with Spain, Denison was deeply anxious to tender his services to the government, and to give it the benefit of his many years of military study, his ripe experience and fine natural abilities. But it was not so to be!

Physical weakness, due to the removal of a portion of his ribs after the malignant attack of typhoid, left him chafing at home, at a time when he would have earned distinction and rendered valuable and timely service.

It was this very disability which caused him to fall an easy victim to internal injuries from a seemingly trifling accident at "Depe Dene," his country seat at Lake George, resulting from the giving away of a rustic bridge.

Quickly the end came, and in the full prime of a noble manhood, David Stewart Denison died July 1, 1898.

Essentially a practical and hard headed man, the slave of no illusions, it remains for the many who have experienced his silent kindness to testify to the underlying warmth of Denison's character.

It was an endearing characteristic that many of his kindlier deeds were, with thoughtful discrimination, performed in behalf of those who needed a sincere friend; not a mawkish or sentimental man, but timely in help; his open door was always swung wide for the worthy whose barque of life had not been always driven on by favoring gales of fortune.

It is hard to sum up the merits of one who did not wear his heart upon his sleeve, and it speaks well for a man, bold, decided, and, at times even contentious, that those who knew him best loved and respected him the most; that he was the better as the fabric became older.

A high minded, keen, alert character, a man who honored the service, his State and his breeding; a man who became a notable and valuable citizen of Greater New York, was our departed classmate.

In the theatre of exciting events and under the spur of necessity, Denison's undoubted ability and manly persistence would have led him on to success in any line of life. He was singularly averse to intruding upon others. His clear cut convictions kept him out of the struggle for office, or the small angling for place, the arts of smaller men. He died childless but not forgotten; respected by all and deeply regretted by his intimates.

He rounded out a high-minded and honorable career without a stain and was in every way a credit to his class, the Academy and his regiment. It may be truly said of him that "the world is better in that he lived in it." We that knew him well and now mourn him, found that in his life the kindly and noble virtues of loyalty, friendship and charity were living forces and not dry abstractions. This noble trinity of virtues controlled his daily life, and so he grew upwards in all that makes a man noble and lovable.

There are many other kindly things that might be said of him, but they are written on the hearts of all that knew him. It is to those who loved the real man, who knew him with all the bright "promise of youth upon his brow" to say: "Hail and Farewell! God bless you, Dave."

EUGENE O. FECHET, Class of '68.

## FRANK L. SHOEMAKER.

No. 2256. CLASS OF 1868.

Died July 1, 1898, at Brighton, England, aged 55.

No man who knew and loved "LAZ" SHOEMAKER, will hear of his death without a sense of personal loss. Entering the Academy in the class which was graduated in 1867, he later joined the class of 1868. One of the oldest members of his class, he had even at his entry passed the formative period of boyishness.

Shoemaker was of sturdy old German-American country Pennsylvanian stock and much attached to the hospitalities and outdoor sports of the beautiful Wyoming Valley.

He had a strong and original mind, and was hospitable and companionable to a degree. The advent of the war cadets (the men who replaced the absent Southern pupils), had brought into the Academy, from 1863 to 1867, a certain restlessness under the apparently trivial restrictions of Academy discipline. In the rebound of strong animal spirits, essentially a practical man, Shoemaker, (phlegmatic by nature), never spurred himself on to seek class standing, and wherever an "extra" was to be walked, "Laz" was a star performer. He was seriously injured in the riding hall and lay for some months in the hospital with a badly broken leg. This and other causes led to his assignment in the Fourth Cavalry, whereas, by nature, he was a born artillerist. He served with credit in Texas, always "living with the latch-string out." The later years of his life were passed among the scenes of his youth, and his warm army friendships remained unabated until the last.

No more bright-hearted, free-handed man ever left "Benny Havens, oh!" and Frank L. Shoemaker will be cordially and lovingly remembered for long years, especially by the writer, who, in months of sickness, can say: "His cot was right hand cot o'

mine!" So, crowned with friendly memories of many stolen night discourses, I can say: "Dear old friend, hail and farewell."

CLASSMATE.

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London, July 2.—Captain F. L. Shoemaker, formerly of the Fourth United States Cavalry, died yesterday at Brighton. Lieutenant Colonel Alfred E. Bates, the United States Military Attache here, is making the arrangements for the funeral.

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Captain Frank L. Shoemaker had been out of the government service for eighteen years. He was born in Pennsylvania and was appointed from that State to the United States Military Academy, which he entered on July 1, 1863. He was graduated on June 15, 1868. Among his classmates were Richard Henry Savage, Henry Metcalfe, who in 1873 invented the first detachable magazine for small arms used by the troops; Professor Robert Fletcher of Dartmouth College, Eugene O. Fechet, who was United States Consul at Paso del Norte, Mexico, in 1885; the late Paul Dahlgren, ex-United States Consul General at Rome; Loyall Farragut, Admiral Farragut's son; Major General Charles F. Roe, and De Lancey A. Kane.

Mr. Shoemaker was promoted to a Second Lieutenantcy in the Fourth United States Cavalry upon graduation, and served on frontier duty at Fort McKavett, Texas, from October, 1868, to February, 1869. Later he served at Fort Concho and San Antonio in the same State. He was made First Lieutenant in the Fourth Cavalry on May 1, 1873, and on May 29 was put on scouting duty, at which he kept till April 25, 1874. After a leave of absence till the following August he went to Fort Clark, Tex., where he staid till April 16, 1875. He served for about four months at the Cheyenne Agency, Dakota, and later at Fort Sill, Indian Territory. From August 8 to November 1, 1876, he was at Camp Custer, and then he took part in the Powder River expedition. On returning from this in January, 1877, he went

to Camp Robinson, Neb., where he staid till April 24. In March, 1878, he was obliged to leave his post at Fort Elliott, Texas, on sick leave, and in the following January returned to Fort Elliott, where he staid till March, 1879. Then he was sent back to Fort Sill, and was on detached service among the Chickasaw and Choctaw nations till November 20, 1881. His appointment as Captain in the Fourth Cavalry was made on November 1, 1881. From Fort Sill he went with his command to Fort Stanton, New Mexico, where he staid till September, 1882, when he again left his post on sick leave. The termination of his sick leave and his resignation took effect on June 3, 1883.

NEW YORK TIMES.

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WILLIAM HARVEY SMITH.

No. 2995. CLASS OF 1883.

Killed July 1, 1898, before Santiago, Cuba, aged 38.

WILLIAM HARVEY SMITH, was born on January 13th, 1860, at Harrisonville, Cass County, Missouri. He was a descendant of Henry Smith, of England, one of the early settlers of the Shenandoah Valley, Va. His great grandfather, William Smith, born in 1742, emigrated to Kentucky, and his descendants, later on, settled in Missouri. William Harvey Smith was appointed to West Point from Missouri July 1st, 1879. Oscar Wilde, on a visit to the Military Academy, pronounced him the handsomest man in America. His face was but a reflection of his bright mind and beautiful soul. Graduating in the class of '83, he was commissioned, June 13th, Second Lieutenant in the Tenth Cavalry, then serving in Texas. Devoted to his profession, never losing an opportunity to improve himself, and one of the leaders of the progressive ideas in his branch of the service,



LIEUTENANT WILLIAM H. SMITH.



he worked with telling effect. Neither was the social part of his life neglected; feeling it a duty as well as a pleasure to make those about him happy, he helped to keep up all social functions. He took great pride and was instrumental in collecting the beautiful silver belonging to his regiment. On March 29th, 1890, he was promoted First Lieutenant. The spring and summer of 1891 he spent in Europe, studying the foreign armies. He was made Regimental Adjutant in January, 1892, filling the position until August of 1895, when he resigned in order to enter the Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. His regimental Commander said: "In parting with you as Adjutant, I felt I was consulting your best interests rather than my own pleasure. I feel indebted to you for much faithful and efficient service, and especially for a most excellent example of true manliness and an influence for good that will be long felt in the regiment." He was an honor graduate from the Infantry and Cavalry School in the class of 1897. His essay, "The Saber and the Revolver," the prize essay of the class, was much commented upon for its worth, and was delivered by him at the closing exercises. On leaving Leavenworth, he was recommended as an instructor for the school—not by one member of the board, but by several—and he received orders for this detail, to take effect July of 1898. But the war with Spain intervened. A commission as Captain and Assistant Adjutant General of Volunteers was offered him at the beginning of the war, but fearing it would keep him from the front, or if going in that capacity he would not have an opportunity of doing the same amount of good as in command of his troop, he declined, saying it would break his heart if he did not get to the front. A position in the Bureau of Information was also offered, which was declined. Thus going with his regiment in command of his troop, "G," Tenth Cavalry, he met his death, inevitable, ordained in heaven. It was the death he had always hoped would be his—not to live to wear out in old age, or to be carried off by a lingering and suffering disease—but in battle, to be killed in-

stantly, while at the head of his men to die, as he always expressed it—with his boots on—like a true cavalryman. A man of unusual nerve and determination, courteous, kind and generous to a fault, no more perfect gentleman could be found anywhere. He was most loyal to his friends; had not an enemy. He never spoke an unkind word of anyone, and if others spoke uncharitably in his presence, he was the defender of the absent one, saying: "try to find his good points and not his weak ones." Duty was his watch-word and never one hair's breadth did he deviate from his ideas of it. With his strict adherence to principle, he commanded the respect and admiration of all who knew him. He was modest and retiring always. Though strict with his men in the discharge of their duty, he was ever looking out for their comfort and was well loved by them. When they learned of his death, it was pathetic to see the big, strong colored men of his troop weep at his loss and tell of his bravery. General Joseph Wheeler, under whose command he was, writes of him: "No officer of the cavalry division mentions the splendid charge on the Spanish trenches at San Juan, without speaking of the heroic manner in which Lieutenant Smith led his command, and of the great loss the army and the country have suffered at his untimely death. He was beloved not only by the men and officers of his own regiment, but by his comrades throughout the service. His reputation as a soldier, especially as a cavalryman, was not surpassed, if equalled, by that of any other of our young cavalry officers. He would have made a superb commander of a cavalry division."

In September of 1891 he married Miss Louise Darst, of Ferguson, Missouri, who, with three small daughters, survive him.

In the battle of Santiago, July 1st, 1898, on "Kettle Hill," in the hour of victory, while cheering on his men, he was shot through the head and killed instantly. Within the same hour and only a few yards from him, his dearest friend, class and room mate, Lieutenant Wm. E. Shipp, met his death. Since





LIEUTENANT WILLIAM E. SHIPP.

their first acquaintance in those early West Point days, their friendship remained unaltered, except to grow closer and stronger in the years that followed. To their wives and children this friendship will ever remain a beautiful and sacred memory.

Called "Captain John Smith" during his cadet days, it clung to him all through life. He loved to be called "John;" it flooded his memory with the happy times of his boyhood—those four years at West Point. No name could have been more appropriate for him, "John" meaning "precious gift of God." On March 17th, 1899, he was laid to rest in Arlington.

As a mark of respect to his memory, the cadet encampment of 1899, at West Point, N. Y., has been named after Captain Smith.

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WILLIAM E. SHIPP.

No. 2982. CLASS OF 1883.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 37.

WILLIAM EWEN SHIPP was born at Asheville, N. C., August 23d, 1861, the son of the late Hon. William M. Shipp, Judge of the Superior Court, and his wife, Kate-Cameron Shipp, daughter of Judge John A. Cameron. When he was little more than a year old, his father moved here and for years made Lincolnton his home. By a brilliant examination he won the appointment to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, over about forty other contestants, in 1879, and entered that institution the same year, graduating eleventh in a very large class in 1883.

At West Point Lieutenant Shipp was very popular, as he was afterward in the army. His classmate, chum and most intimate friend was Lieutenant W. H. Smith, who was also an officer in the Tenth Cavalry. Their affection was such as is seen in devoted brothers. Side by side they fell in that charge at Santiago

—a charge that recalls that at Balaklava. Together they had studied, labored and fought, knit in their friendship as with hooks of steel. In death they were not divided.

He was commissioned a Second Lieutenant, and, by his own request, was assigned to the Tenth. He joined his command on the frontier and fought through all the bloody wars with the Indians, until 1889; shortly after his promotion to First Lieutenant, he received an injury to his ankle from which he never fully recovered. As he gradually improved, he was detailed to duty at the Davis Military School and with the North Carolina State Guard.

While serving on the frontier, Lieutenant Shipp performed a most heroic and glorious feat. The Indians under the ferocious Geronimo had become very bold and were murdering and plundering along the Mexican border. General Crook, having obtained the permission of the Mexican government to pursue the Indians when they should attempt to escape by crossing the border, determined to pursue Geronimo's band to the end. The section of country in which the Indians had taken refuge was a broken one with mountains all around and valleys full of boulders, affording excellent hiding places for the Indians and rendering the movements of troops exceedingly difficult, arduous and hazardous. To pursue the bloodthirsty Indian band into this country and capture and exterminate it, was not only a most hazardous task, but seemingly a hopeless one. Volunteers were called for and among those volunteering, Captain Emmet Crawford, of the Third Cavalry; First Lieutenant Marion P. Maus, (now Lieutenant Colonel on the staff of General Miles,) of the First Infantry, and Second Lieutenant Shipp of the Tenth Cavalry, were selected to command the scouts and troops forming the expedition. After enduring great hardships and after much desperate fighting, the Indians were routed out of their fastnesses and, as usual, took refuge over the line in Mexico. The U. S. troops pursued them and on January 10, 1886, had them hemmed in and suing for peace. Early the next morning

our troops were fired upon by Mexican troops, who claimed that they thought they were Indians. Captain Crawford was mortally wounded and several others were less severely wounded while a number were killed. After capturing the wife and children of Geronimo, and several other relatives of that chief, Lieutenant Maus, now in command of the expedition, and Lieutenant Shipp, placed their wounded on litters and turned to make their way out of this hostile country. After travelling 150 miles Captain Crawford died. Then Lieutenant Shipp carried the dead body of his Captain (of whom he wrote, "He was one of the noblest men I ever knew, and I loved him with all my heart,") across his horse in front of him for 50 miles, saving it from mutilation by the Indians.

Such was Lieutenant Shipp's modesty and self-effacement that although he telegraphed and wrote his mother at the first opportunity, assuring her of his safety and telling of the death of his Captain, not one word or hint did either dispatch or letter contain of his own conspicuous gallantry and heroism.

On January 27th, 1894, Lieutenant Shipp was married to Miss Margaret Busbee, a daughter of Hon. Fabius H. Busbee, of Raleigh, one of the leading lawyers of the State. Followed by the good wishes of a host of friends this young couple have lived an idyllic short married life. Those who were near enough to know the sweetness of the wedded life, so rudely broken, say that they have never known a husband more chivalric and tender than Lieutenant Shipp. He was all that a generous, loving and chivalrous man could be to the wife who crowned his life with joy and supreme happiness. To them were born two sons—William E. and Fabius—handsome, manly little fellows.

Lieutenant Shipp was ordered to join his regiment at Assiniboine, Montana, last August and went with it in April to Chickamauga Park and later to Tampa. So anxious was he to remain with his command that when detailed to open a recruiting station at Chickamauga, and later to reorganize a troop at Tampa, he begged off and went to Cuba with the troops; and although

he protested, he was appointed Brigade Quartermaster, but volunteered for field service and met his death while doing volunteer duty in the battle of San Juan on Friday July 1st. The news of his death reached his family here on July 4th.

The first letter giving any particulars was written by Lieutenant Barnum, Adjutant of Lieutenant Shipp's regiment.

Lieutenant Barnum wrote that in passing over the battlefield about noon on July 1st, he found Lieutenant Shipp. He had been shot through the body, the ball probably passing through his heart. He had not seen him that day before he found him dead, but from others he learned that he had been doing splendid service in guiding the troops through the dense undergrowth, a service for which his experience in the Indian wars peculiarly fitted him. That night with a detail of men, Lieutenant Barnum buried him and carefully marked his grave.

From every part of the country have come to his bereaved widow expressions of sympathy, and the press, especially the papers of North Carolina, have been unanimous in their expression of admiration for his life and character.

General Nelson A. Miles, Commander of the United States Army, said "I knew him personally. He was every inch a man. There was no officer in the army of his rank who commanded more respect and none more deserving."

General Leonard Wood wrote: "Lieutenant Shipp was on my staff the morning of July 1st, and was killed while making a charge with his troop. I had sent him to deliver an order to a regiment of the brigade, ordering it to advance; on his return, it seems he passed his own regiment, the Tenth, which is also a regiment of my brigade, just as it was starting forward to the charge; he joined his troop and was leading it when killed. His death was a great shock to all his friends, of whom I have been one for many years. His conduct during the entire action was distinguished by the greatest gallantry and absolute disregard of danger."

General Joseph Wheeler: "It is a great privilege for a soldier to die as he did."

Colonel Roosevelt: "It was Shipp who brought me word to advance with my regiment. I did not see him again. He had been riding to and fro with absolute coolness and fearlessness, paying no more heed to the bullets than if they were hailstones, though men were dropping on every hand."

From Major Webb Hayes the fullest particulars were received: "On the afternoon of June 30th the order came for the cavalry division to advance to El Poso at 4 P. M., and in the absence of General Young, who was then lying delirious from fever, the brigade marched out, the headquarter's officers mounted, Colonel Wood, the acting brigade commander, with Captain Mills, Lieutenant Shipp and I coming next. We bivouaced that night on El Poso hill and early in the morning prepared for the action of the day. General Young's personal aides of course remained with him, but Lieutenant Shipp, although a Brigade Quartermaster, voluntarily joined the column, and with Captain Mills accompanied Colonel Wood, assisting him in every way possible, and exposing himself recklessly to the enemy's fire. When the brigade marched across the San Juan River, Colonel Wood was temporarily called away by the Division Commander, and Captain Mills, as Adjutant General, with Lieutenant Shipp, took charge of the column, of which, it so happened, Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt's regiment was in the lead. Owing to the attempt to raise a baloon from the road in almost the center of our brigade, the entire artillery and infantry fire of the Spaniards was drawn to our brigade, which was then marching through the underbrush in columns of fours, parallel to the Spanish line of fire. The First and Tenth Cavalry protected themselves as best they could along the banks of the river until the balloon collapsed, but Lieutenant Colonel Roosevelt's First Volunteer Cavalry, with Captain Mills, Lieutenant Shipp and the rest of the brigade staff, pushed on through the high grass under orders to join on Lawton's division, but halted in a slightly

sunken road which offered some protection. While the regiment was lying in this road, Lieutenant Shipp was most busy and efficient in carrying orders to the detached portions of the brigade, until finally Captain Mills received orders from the Division Commander to march back again through the zone of fire and join the remainder of the division in making an assault on San Juan Hill, whose deadly fire could be no longer endured. Then came the grand charge on the San Juan fortifications. It was the grandest scene that I will ever witness and the most exhilarating, and to me enjoyable, as after the hours spent by us under fire without a return shot we could no longer stand it without action. In this charge I became separated from Lieutenant Shipp, I going with the First Volunteer Cavalry, and Lieutenant Shipp apparently with the center of the brigade and near his own regiment, the Tenth Cavalry. I judge of this more particularly from the fact that he fell but a few feet from his life-long friend and classmate, Lieutenant W. H. Smith, who was in command of a troop of the Tenth.

Lieutenant Shipp was one of the most lovable men that it has ever been my good fortune to meet. He was generous, frank and kind-hearted. In this campaign he literally shared his blanket and divided his last piece of hard bread with his comrades. He was indefatigable in his efforts to get us supplies. On the battlefield he was utterly fearless, and neither by voice or action indicated that there was anything to be feared in the bullets that whirled about him. He was a noble, true-hearted soldier."

It was fitting that his death should be among his comrades of the Tenth, whom he had loved so in his life. His southern friends could not understand his choice of a negro regiment. To one he wrote: "The whole matter in a nut shell is this: The government, in its wisdom, has seen fit to organize these regiments. I had a chance to take any regiment when I graduated, white or black. I chose this because I saw material advantages in it. After being in it for years, I find associates, some older

and some younger, who are more congenial to me than any other men I knew of and who represent the highest type of manhood. In the army we are greatly dependent on one another, and this class of men means a great deal. They are the noblest lot of men I have ever known. Truthfully, we have by far the best officers in the army. That has been acknowledged by outsiders and men high up in rank, so it is not my individual opinion only. On the other hand, there are manifest disadvantages, the main one being the prejudice against the negroes, which makes it necessary for us to go around all the time with a chip on the shoulder. But we have men whose chips are very dangerous to knock off, and no one ever does it."

In March Lieutenant Smith and Lieutenant Shipp were brought back together on the Transport McClellan. March 17th, all that was mortal of William Shipp was laid by his mother's side in the quiet little churchyard at Lincolnton. From all over the State people came to do him honor; in the presence of three thousand people, the Confederate Veterans and the Lee's Rifles, he was buried with military honors. Taps was sounded over his grave, which lies in the shadow of the church at whose altar he was taught those lessons of faith, endurance and devotion to duty that made his life noble and his death heroic.

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#### IN DEATH THEY WERE NOT DIVIDED.

Rarely has a coincidence of so remarkable a nature been recorded as that brought out by the deaths of two young officers of the Tenth Cavalry—Lieutenants W. E. Shipp and W. H. Smith—while charging the enemy at Santiago. In June, 1879, two country lads, strangers to each other, met on the ferry boat crossing the Hudson between Garrisons and West Point. They were candidates for cadetships. They formed an acquaintance before they reached the West Point plateau and agreed to room together at the hotel, for they did not report to the Adjutant

until the next day. They passed their examinations, tented together during "plebe" camp, and roomed together during the whole four years' course. When these two cadets graduated they succeeded in getting assigned to the same regiment. The corps of cadets used to say: "They'll stick together as long as they live." Smith and Shipp were killed within five minutes of each other by Spanish bullets at Santiago. W. E. Shipp was from the North Carolina town made famous as the scene of Tourgee's "Fools Errand." The cadet resented the criticisms contained in the book, and once said to the writer: "I'll show Tourgee some day that there's true patriotism where I came from." He seems to have kept his word.

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### DENNIS MAHAN MICHIE.

No. 3502. CLASS OF 1892.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 28.

DENNIS MAHAN MICHIE was born April 10, 1870, and was killed before Santiago de Cuba, July 1st, 1898. The son of Professor Michie, who, since February 14th, 1871, has held the chair of Natural Philosophy at the United States Military Academy, Dennis grew up under the shadow of the great military school, entered it as a cadet in 1888, and graduated four years later, June 11th, 1892. The writer remembers him well as a cadet—a boy of medium height, of a well-built frame, with an earnest face and brown eyes often lighting up with the fun of some harmless raillery. With a positive mind, and not easily hurried by passion or emotion, Dennis had an open, friendly nature that made him popular throughout the corps of cadets and attached to him many friends. In athletics his interest knew no measure; he introduced foot ball into the Military Academy, trained up an awkward team until it could defeat the team of



LIEUTENANT DENNIS M. MICHIE.



the sister Academy at Annapolis, and I think his work is still to be seen in the pluck and spirit that characterizes the foot ball game now played by the cadets.

Graduating in 1892, Dennis Michie entered the army as a Second Lieutenant in the Seventeenth United States Infantry, and served for five years with his regiment, two at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming, on frontier duty, and three at Columbus Barracks, Ohio. Routine garrison life was broken in the fall of 1892, by duty as an instructor of the Iowa National Guard in preparing them for the opening ceremonies of the World's Columbian Exposition, and again in the summer of 1894, by service at Pueblo, Colorado, protecting the railways in the great strike of that year.

In August, 1897, Michie entered, as a student officer, the Cavalry and Infantry School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and this was his station when the war with Spain opened in April, 1898.

He joined his regiment at Tampa, Fla., April 26, and on June 1 was appointed Aide-de-Camp to General Hamilton S. Hawkins, commanding First Brigade, First Division Fifth Army Corps. In this capacity he served until his death, just one month later. Of this stirring and eventful month, Michie has left a diary of military notes chiefly showing the hand of the trained observant officer. Occasionally there is a bit of humor, sometimes a caustic comment. The record covers the embarkation, the voyage to Cuba, the landing at Sibony, the camp and the forward movement, and on July 1, the opening day of the battle before Santiago, he notes: "Reveille at 3.30 A. M. We move out of camp and bivouac about a mile and a quarter from there awaiting orders. At 6.45 A. M. we hear the first gun fired by the Artillery." This shot is from Grimes' Battery, at El Pozo, opening the rough day's work. Michie was killed in the course of the day, at about noon I judge, while about his work as an Aide organizing some fragments of troops in front of the San Juan hills.

I append a letter written by Colonel Egbert to General Michie, a letter now the more interesting and significant, as its writer, though on other fields, has, like Dennis Michie, paid "a soldier's debt."

G. B.

Fort Thomas, Ky., July 30, 1898.

Dear General:—My writing ability just now is confined to brief answers to relatives inquiring about those who were at Santiago, but I feel you would perhaps like a line from one who should know soldiers, about your son. We served together in the Seventeenth, so I knew him quite well before the First Brigade came together and went into position on Cibone Hill, the day of the cavalry fight (Las Guasimas). From that time up to the afternoon of the battle I saw and was with him every day—on the march, on outpost, and in bivouac. While I do not attempt to mitigate your grief, it may be an alleviation to you, like Seward of Northumberland, to know that your boy was one of the most active, intelligent, zealous and invaluable staff officers I have ever known.

He was always on hand, always ready to suggest the right mode, always working and eager to smooth out the difficulties which perhaps never should have existed. I cannot speak too highly of him.

On the day of the battle of Santiago, my order, as leading regiment of the division, caused me to place the Sixth well in advance of the remainder of the division and on the flank of San Juan Hill. This position, until we joined in the final charge, I maintained for two hours, to the great loss and annoyance of the enemy, but, of course, with proportionally greater loss to the regiment. No staff officer during this combat came to my line except Dennis, who, during a lull, came walking up along my line from its left to where I was superintending the fire of the right. We shook hands and I asked him if he had any orders for the Sixth, to which he replied that he had not. After some little talk between us, and I think Captain Kennon of the Sixth, about the fight, Dennis turned and walked back towards my left again.

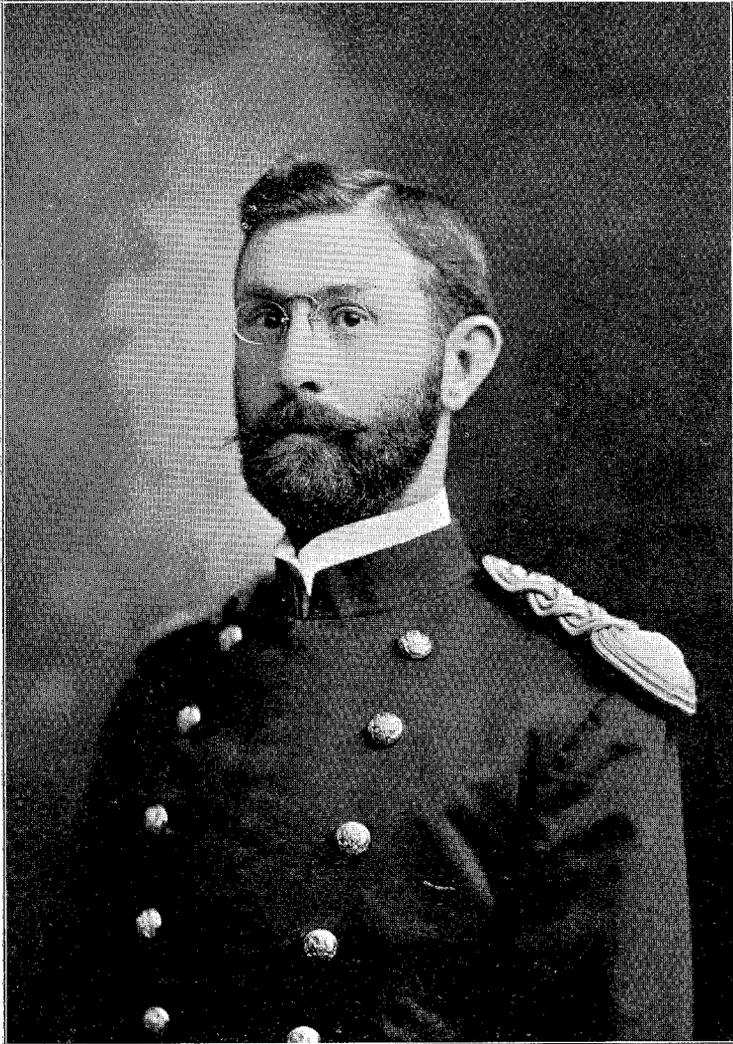
In any event, my dear General, your son died heroically and with "his hurts before," and with god's blessing this will be a consolation to you all in the future time. Assuring you of my hearty sympathy.

Most sincerely yours,

HARRY C. EGBERT.

To General P. S. Michie, U. S. A., West Point, N. Y.





LIEUTENANT WILLIAM A. SATER.

WILLIAM A. SATER.

No. 3596. CLASS OF 1894.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 28.

WILLIAM ALFRED SATER was born in Butler County, Ohio, August 3, 1870, and in March, 1885, moved with his parents to Chanute, Kansas. At the age of seventeen he graduated from the city schools and subsequently taught two terms in schools of the county wherein he resided. He was appointed cadet to West Point. He spent a few months, preparing for the entrance examination, at Lieutenant Braden's school, then located at Cornwall, N. Y., and entered the Academy in June, 1890. At West Point Cadet Sater early displayed a character of uprightness and manliness which made every classmate a friend. Habitually congenial, it was impossible to be his enemy. No form of adversity could cloud his good nature and even, kindly temper. During his first year at West Point he stood low in his class, but was never in imminent danger of failure. Toward the end of the course, his perseverance and even work had carried him well up the list, and he was graduated 34 in his class.

His appointment as Second Lieutenant took him to the Thirteenth U. S. Infantry, in which he served for four years in the Indian Territory and at Fort Porter, Buffalo, N. Y. During these four years his genial character gained for him the friendship and respect of every officer and civilian with whom he came in contact. He became a member of the Masonic Lodge and was prominent and energetic in the interests of the society in the city of Buffalo.

In the short but arduous campaign, which resulted in his death, Lieutenant Sater exhibited the true soldierly qualities of fortitude, endurance and calmness. He went into action at the battle of San Juan, July 1st, 1898, as Adjutant of the Second Battalion, Thirteenth Infantry, commanded by Captain J. B.

Guthrie. This command, due to the nature of the terrain, was forced to execute a flank march within 1,000 yards of the enemy's parapets, and go into action by company. Lieutenant Sater exposed himself with unflinching courage while assisting in this hazardous work. His calmness and indifference to danger were most remarkable. He had all but completed his task when he sank dead, without a word. A bullet had pierced his heart. A true gentleman, a christian soldier had given up his life for the cause of humanity.

His was a life without blemish, blending courage, temperance, manliness and purity of soul. He died the tragic but honorable death of a soldier in the heroic execution of a duty in which twenty-five per cent. of the officers and men in his regiment were either killed or wounded.

In both life and death he reflected honor on the institution which was his Alma Mater.

The remains were brought from Cuba and taken to his former home in Kansas. All business was suspended and the schools were closed on the day of the funeral. The Masons, of which Order Lieutenant Sater was a member, buried all that was mortal of their deceased brother, with the sad rites of their Order.

CLASSMATE.

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### JOHN A. GURNEY.

No. 3619. CLASS OF 1895.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 27.

JOHN ASA GURNEY was the son of Theron S. Gurney, of Hart, Mich., who is a member of the Michigan bar. His grandfather was Zenas Gurney, a farmer of Chester, Ohio. His mother was Miss Helen A. Bradley, her father being James Brad-



LIEUTENANT JOHN A. GURNEY.



ley, a merchant of Chester, Ohio, who served in the war of 1812. John was one of a family of two, his sister Cena Gurney is living.

He was born in Hart, Mich., November 8th, 1871. He attended the Hart High School, where he graduated with high honors in June, 1888. During the winter of 1888 and 1889, he served as Page in the Legislature of his State; from there, in September, 1889, he went to the Ohio Military Academy at Portsmouth. He was a cadet captain at this school, receiving his appointment almost immediately. In January, 1890, he entered Olivet College, Mich., where he remained until he entered the U. S. Military Academy, June 17th, 1891.

During his cadet life he was always prominent. He was president of his class during the four years of his cadet life. He was gifted as a student, as an orator and as an athlete. These gifts brought him early into prominence with the cadets and he ever afterwards remained so. He graduated June 17, 1895, standing 3d in a class of 52. Reported October 1st at Fort McPherson, Ga., for duty as Second Lieutenant Fifth Infantry. Transferred to Twenty-fourth Infantry October 1st, 1896, and was present with his regiment at Fort Douglas, Utah, from that time until April 20th, 1898. Was a member of the Santiago expedition, and was killed in action, while charging Fort San Juan, Cuba, July 1st, 1898.

This young soldier was every inch a man. Among his early friends he was known for his manly qualities. As a cadet he was one of clear judgment, and matured beyond what is usual for one of his years; thus it was that whenever he had anything to say, we all were attentive listeners.

He was a great lover of nature. To roam through the woods, or to tramp to Cro' Nest, was always one of his chief delights. And I believe with him, as one day, sitting in a boat, his feet dangling over the sides into the water, a pipe in his mouth and a big straw hat on his head, his said to his sister: "Now, sis, you are seeing Johnny at his best."

He had a grand, good, large nature, a heart that took in all humanity. We, his classmates, feel deeply his loss, because we know his possibilities. A brilliant mind held absolutely in the power of that greatest of all characteristics, etc., "Genius of common sense."

As a friend, one could have none better. When in trouble he would stand by, for he was as courageous as he was kind.

I can pay no more fitting tribute to his memory than to say that all his friends and associates treasure it as of one who was in the highest, truest, noblest sense a "man."

Three of the class of '95 fell before Santiago on that eventful July 1—the subject of this sketch, Lewis and Augustin.

H. H. S.

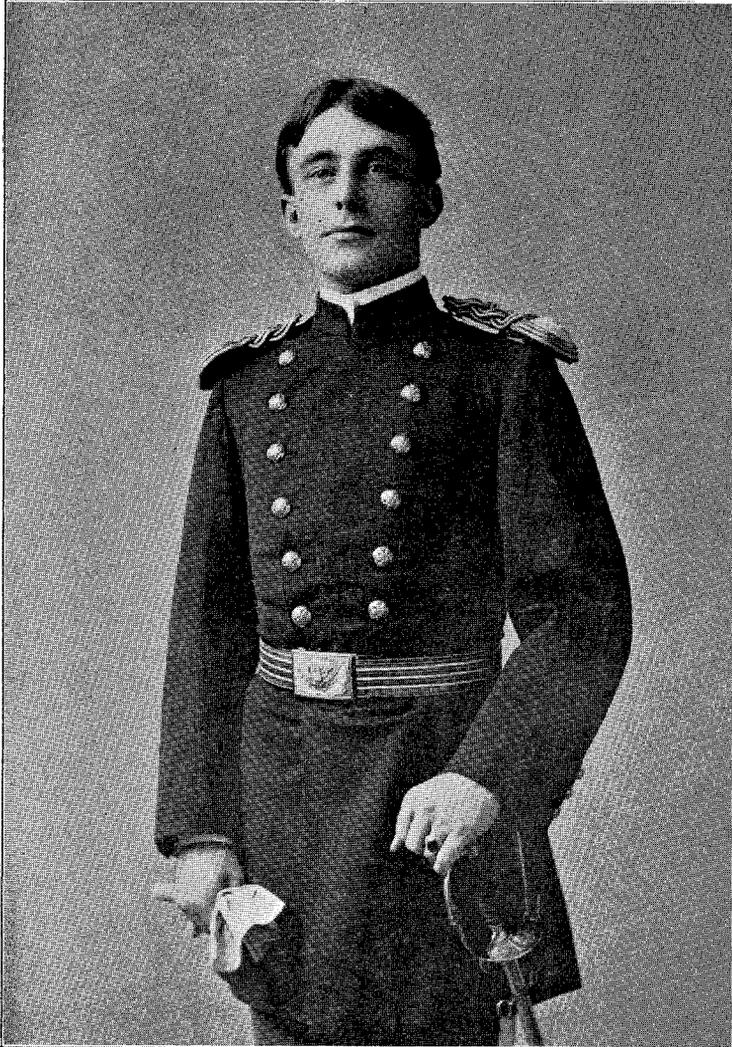
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LOUIS HOFFMAN LEWIS.

No. 3657. CLASS OF 1895.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 26.

Lieutenant LOUIS HOFFMAN LEWIS, late of the Ninth Infantry, U. S. Army, was born January 28th, 1872, in Cobleskill, N. Y., at which place his early boyhood days were spent. He attended the Cobleskill grammar school until the age of eleven, when Amsterdam, N. Y., having become his residence, he resumed his studies in the public schools of that city. He afterwards attended the Amsterdam Academy, and was graduated from that institution in 1889. The year 1889-90 was an important one to young Lewis, for in it his ambition to become a soldier took root, and resulted in his preparations to enter the competitive examination for a West Point cadetship. In the ensuing preliminary examination held in his district, out of twenty-three competitors, he received the appointment of alternate, and with his principal went to West Point to try the en-



LIEUTENANT LOUIS HOFFMAN LEWIS.



trance examinations. At these examinations the principal failed and Lewis won the cadetship and entered the Military Academy in June, 1890.

Certainly would it take a gifted pen to tell of his career at the Point. Bright and cheerful always, many was the desponding heart of a brother class-mate made happy and hopeful by his cheerful ways. Never despondent, he seemed a good Samaritan, bringing hope and comfort to the weary and homesick cadet. To but see his face and hear his laugh were things to make the tired-hearted pick up their work anew, and those only who have toiled through the drudgery of a cadet's life, can appreciate the help of such a classmate. He was the life of the Dialectic Hall, and the half hour after supper, enlivened by his presence, was the means of helping more than one friend from breaking down and quitting what seemed the endless toil.

While his death was glorious in its self-sacrifice, his life was no less noble in showing the bright and happy side and making all things more beautiful for having known him. He sleeps today as sleep the brave, with other comrades beside him, and those remaining to carry on the work for which he so cheerfully died, are made stronger in the cause of humanity by the remembrance of his life and death.

Upon his graduation from West Point, he was assigned to the Ninth Infantry, stationed at Sacketts Harbor, N. Y., from which place he went to Tampa, and later to Cuba with his regiment. He was killed in action in the attack on San Juan, on July 1st, 1898. On the day of his death he was noticeably bouyant in spirit, impatient for the conflict and filled with enthusiasm. His cheerful, brave, soldierly characteristics shone forth in exclamations such as these, which now and then burst from his lips: To a fellow officer he said: "There'll be a hot time in Cuba today." To the men of his company, when the bullets were flying thick and fast: "Isn't this fine, boys!" To a companion officer, whom he had passed by the roadside, and who had been ordered to remain in the rear on guard duty:

"Poor Munce, you certainly have my sympathy!" A few hours later he was dead—he lay by the roadside his face turned toward heaven, and those of his fellow cadets who, passing by, stopped hurriedly to pay the last sad rites over his remains, say there was a smile upon his face. Surely the young Lieutenant was every inch a soldier and died happy, fighting valiantly for his country's flag.

Lieutenant Lewis was of an artistic temperament, and during his life at the Point, and subsequent to his graduation, made many original pen and ink sketches of real merit. He had the faculty of quickly reproducing, with pen or pencil, a striking likeness from life or from portrait of any one whom he chose. During his post-life, he was often assigned to duty in the line of topographical work, his productions being much admired and highly commended.

While at West Point he was one of the authors of, and took one of the leading parts in the Color Line Entertainment, entitled, "In Old Vienna," and in this connection it is worthy of note that Lieutenant Augustin, who was intimately connected with Lieutenant Lewis in the preparation and production of this play, was also killed in action at San Juan on July 1st, 1898.

An amusing incident of his early childhood is told, showing that when but eight and a half years of age he displayed keen perception, a sympathetic and resourceful nature.

His brother Harold was celebrating his tenth birthday. Over one hundred of his school and playmates were seated in the dining room of the hotel at a table, decorated with flowers and a huge birthday cake with its ten lighted candles. The children were joyful and filled with merriment. Some one was struck with the idea that a speech was the thing in order, and called upon Harold for one. It was no quicker suggested than a hundred little throats opened with vociferous calls for a speech! a speech! It took Harold by surprise and overwhelmed him with confusion. Louis, seated a little distance from him, took in the situation of his brother's embarrassment and the need of

his assistance; and quick as a flash he jumped upon his chair and with a flourish of his napkin, said:

“My dear little children, I am glad to see you all here tonight. I hope you are having a good time and may we all meet in heaven.”

Another incident of his boyhood, which occurred when he was about thirteen years of age, will illustrate, perhaps more than a dozen others, his manly pluck and courage:

After he went to Amsterdam to live, it was his custom to occasionally visit his old home, Cobleskill, distant some fifty or sixty miles across the country. The trip was usually made by railroad. One day young Lewis proposed to his father that he allow him to take the trip on horseback, his father owning two fine saddle horses, which he had been allowed to ride about the city on certain occasions. His father at first firmly refused, saying he could not listen to such nonsense; that he was much too young to attempt to ride fifty miles and more across country roads comparatively unknown to him. However, after much persistent teasing, his father yielded and consented to let him take the trip. Louis carefully packed two old saddle bags which his father had carried through the Civil War, and fixed the hour of his departure at four A. M. on the appointed day. The evening before the day arrived, he bade the family good bye, saying that he would start early in the morning and before they got up and did not want to disturb anyone. When the family awoke next morning it was dark, gloomy and raining very hard; in fact it had been raining most of the night. On descending the stairs they of course expected to see Louis waiting for the storm to clear away before making his start, but their surprise and anxiety may be imagined when they learned that, regardless of the violent storm, he had, undaunted, sallied forth on his trip promptly at four A. M. Later in the same day, a gentleman who knew Louis, and who happened to be riding towards Amsterdam early that morning from a neighboring place, told his father that he had seen his son about five A. M. calmly sitting on

horseback under a large elm tree by the roadside, drenched to the skin, but with a strange and unaccountable look of determination on his countenance. The result of the ride fully accounted for that look. He did not once look back. It was "Forward, charge!" with him until he reached his destination. It may be added that the anxiety of his family was not allayed until after a few days when they received a letter from him, saying that he arrived all right; that it rained a little at the start, but he had "a very pleasant trip." Does not the promise of unfaltering courage, contained in this incident of his boyhood, find, to a soldier's eye, a pathetic yet glorious fulfillment in his noble sacrifice at San Juan? The sweet influence of his life and the noble example of his death, in the cause of a suffering humanity, will ever be enshrined in the hearts of those who loved him. It has been said of him:

"They pierced his body and caused it to rest on Cuban soil, and the zephyrs sighing through the low evergreens will ever dirge a constant requiem, but his soul immortal will rise and shine with the stars, and look down on a people with no greater ambition than was his."

From his father, and from his revolutionary ancestors, he inherited a taste for military matters.

His maternal great great great grandfather, with four sons, took an active part in the great revolutionary struggle so long as it lasted. He and one son were confined by the British in the sugar-house prison in New York. All except one son received no compensation from the government.

His father, Mr. Morgan S. Lewis, enlisted at the age of seventeen, at the beginning of his studies for the medical profession, at Fort Edward, N. Y. Served four years in the Sixth New York Cavalry in the War of the Rebellion. His first promotion was that of Corporal, next of Sergeant, and then to First Lieutenant and Adjutant of his regiment, for gallant and meritorious conduct.

Threnody, by Rev. Dwight Galloupe,—In Memoriam.

Weep for him, O come and weep!  
Look! he lieth fast asleep.  
Shattered breast 'neath Cuban palm—  
Moaning winds his burial psalm.  
    Brave among Old Glory's brave,  
    What remaineth to him now,  
    Save the laurel on his brow  
    And—the grave.

Call the taps! In mournful sound  
Tell the serried comrades round—  
Dust to dust is laid away,  
"Lights out" ends the soldier's day.  
    Brave among Old Glory's brave,  
    They who love him sorrowing,  
    All that death hath left them bring  
    To the grave.

Weep for him who weeps no more—  
All his days of conflict o'er;  
O how great his young heart's deed  
In that awful hour of need!  
    Brave among Old Glory's brave;  
    When Easter lillies bloom in spring,  
    The whitest offering bring  
    For his grave.

Weep! And yet our tears are vain—  
He returneth not again.  
Sound the taps! But no sad wail  
Can call him back—can e'er avail!  
    Brave among Old Glory's brave;  
    Let the flag he loved so well  
    Droop, while mourn the soldier's knell  
    O'er his grave.

L'ENVOI.

Weep for him, brave old fighting Ninth!  
A brave man's tears, like fabled araminth,  
Are glorious because so rarely fall,  
Let memory oft sound his bugle call.  
    While years swift fly  
    And death draws nigh,  
    Till God's great "reveille" wake every grave,  
    And brave clasp hands again with brave.

From St. Paul's Parish paper for January, 1899.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH INFANTRY, }  
 SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 23, 1898. }

GENERAL ORDERS, }  
 No. 50. }

I. It was with the deepest sorrow that Regimental Commander, upon rejoining the regiment in Cuba, found that one of its brightest and most promising young officers, Second Lieutenant Louis H. Lewis, had been killed in the battle of San Juan, Cuba, July 1st, 1898.

Ever energetic, full of spirit, and ambitious in his profession, he was one of those "had heard of wars" and longed to follow the field; but he was overtaken early in his ambitious desires, and now sleeps the silent sleep of death in the soil he gave his life to conquer, "with the martial cloak around him."

Lieutenant Lewis was a graduate of the U. S. Military Academy, of the class of 1895, and was entitled to his promotion as First Lieutenant at the time of his death. He was popular as an officer and was courteous and kind to all. The regiment mourns his loss and deeply sympathizes with his parents in their sad bereavement.

The usual badge of mourning will be worn for thirty days.

By order of

COLONEL POWELL.

Signed, WENDELL L. SIMPSON,

*First Lieutenant and Adjutant Ninth Infantry.*

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JOSEPH NUMA AUGUSTINE, JR.

No. 3660. CLASS OF 1895.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 24.

JOSEPH NUMA AUGUSTINE, JR., was born in New Orleans February 21st, 1874. His father, the Hon. J. Muma Augustine, ex-Senator and leading member of the New Orleans Bar, is a son of Colonel Muma Augustine, who served with distinction on the staff of General G. T. Beauregard during the civil war.

His great grandfather, Jean Augustine, was a native of France, and came to this country in the early part of this century, settling in New Orleans. His mother is a member of the il-

lustrious Creole family of Dolhonde. Her maiden name was Miss Delphine Dolhonde. The family of Augustine, is well known throughout the State of Louisiana, there being many branches whose members have and are holding offices of trust and importance throughout the State.

J. Numa Augustine, Jr., received his first education of the Jesuit College in his native town; thence he was sent to Spring Hill College, Louisiana, where, at the age of 16, he was graduated.

He was appointed a cadet at the Military Academy June 17th, 1891. As a cadet he was a bright and happy boy, being only 17 years of age when he entered. His happy disposition made him known and liked by all his classmates and those of other classes as well. He was especially gifted as an entertainer, and was the promoter and leader in nearly all the entertainments given by the corps during the four years he spent at the Academy.

He graduated June 12th, 1895, standing — in a class of 52. He received his commission as Second Lieutenant Twenty-fourth Infantry the day he graduated, and reported for duty at Fort Bayard, N. M., October 1st, 1895. During the remainder of his life he saw service at the following posts: Fort Huachuca, Ariz., December, 1895, and January and February, 1896; at Fort Grant, Ariz., March to June, 1896; Fort Bayard, N. M., July to August, 1896; Fort Douglas, Utah, October, 1896, to April 20th, 1898.

He was married to Miss Alice Palmer, daughter of Captain A. M. Palmer, Q. M., Dept. U. S. A., at Washington, D. C., July 1st, 1896. He was a member of the Santiago expedition and was wounded in action while charging Fort San Juan, Cuba, July 1st, 1898. From the effects of these wounds he died in the hospital July 2d, 1898.

To those who knew him his memory will always remain as that of a young and happy soldier. He was even a boy, in thought and action. His first impulse he invariably acted upon and thus he was frankness itself.

When the sadness of his death was sent to his family, the whole city of New Orleans mourned. When his body was brought home it was placed in state in the city hall, where his boyhood's friends in sorrow paid their tribute to his memory.

As a token of love and esteem the civil and military bodies of his native city attended his burial, and all the people with flags at half mast, and houses draped in black, mourned the loss of their friend.

His father and mother have nothing left save a memory, but friends have shown that how that memory is honored by all.

H. H. S.

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THOMAS A. WANSBORO.

No. 3730. CLASS OF 1896.

Killed July 1, 1898, at El Caney, Cuba, aged 24.

THOMAS A. WANSBORO was born at Albany, N. Y., March 22, 1874; was educated at Christian Brother's Academy and received his appointment to West Point in 1892, as the result of competitive examination.

He graduated in 1896 and was assigned as Additional Second Lieutenant to the Sixteenth Infantry, but shortly afterwards filled a vacancy in the Seventh at Fort Logan, Col., where he served until his regiment was ordered to Chicamauga, April 20, 1898.

He was then detached and sent to Knoxville, Tenn., on recruiting service, and it was only after repeated requests that he was finally allowed to rejoin his regiment, arriving at Tampa, Fla., but ten hours before the first expedition left for Cuba. He was attached to Company C of the Seventh, and served with it from that time until the day of his death, July 1, 1898. His conduct on that day is best described by the following extract,





LIEUTENANT EDMUND D. BENCHLEY.

taken from an article written for Scribner's Magazine, by Captain A. H. Lee, R. E. British Army.

"Close in front of me a slight and boyish Lieutenant compelled my attention by his persistent and reckless gallantry. Whenever a man was hit he would dart to his assistance, regardless of the fire which his exposure inevitably drew. Suddenly he sprang to his feet gazing intently into the village, but what he saw we never knew, for he was instantly shot through the heart, and fell over backward clutching the air. I followed the men who carried him to the road and asked them his name. 'Second Lieutenant Wansboro, sir, of the Seventh Infantry, and you will never see his better. He fought like a little tiger.' A few convulsive moments and the poor boy was dead, and as we laid him in a shady spot by the side of the road, the Sergeant reverently drew a handkerchief over his face and said: "Good bye, Lieutenant, you were a brave little officer, and you died like a true soldier"—who would wish a better end?"

Such is the lustre he has thrown on his name, his Alma Mater and his country.

A splendid officer, a noble man, highly esteemed by his classmates and regimental comrades, he lived a life of strong and able adherence to high principles and died—a nation's hero.

Peace to his name.

CLASSMATE.

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EDMUND N. BENCHLEY.

No. 3840. CLASS OF 1898.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 22.

The following was compiled from an address published in the Worcester, Mass., Gazette, of January 20, 1899:

Edmund Nathaniel, son of Charles H. and Jennie (Moran) Benchley, was born in this city March 3, 1876. The blood

which coursed in his veins laid hold on generations of those who had served their country well, for his father's and mother's father were soldiers during the Rebellion, a great grand-father had a part in the war of 1812, and two great great grand-fathers fought in the Revolution. His grand-father, Henry W. Benchley, was a representative from Worcester in 1853 and 1854, in the General Court; in 1855 was a member of the State Senate and President of the same, and for the next two years was Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth.

Edmund attended the Woodland Street School, and his teachers recall with pleasure his manly and studious ways. After reaching the ninth grade his parents moved to Rochester, N. Y., where he was at once admitted to the same grade in grammar school No. 14, and later to the Free Academy, an institution analogous to the high school of Massachusetts. Returning to this city in 1890, we find him a pupil at Worcester's high school, taking a course preparatory to the Polytechnic, so that when the new English high was opened, two years later, he was one of those who helped occupy this capacious structure and thus justified the presence of his figure in this assembly hall.

Young Benchley entered West Point in June, 1894. While at the Academy he was the life and soul of every amusement given by the cadets. He was a fine amateur actor and always afforded the greatest amusement by his clever delineations and imitations of the peculiarities of his fellow cadets and officers on duty.

Upon graduating, in April, 1898, he was assigned to the Sixth Infantry. A short visit home and he joined his regiment on its way to Cuba. His regiment at Santiago was in General Hawkins' Brigade, which bore the brunt of the fighting and lost more heavily than any other brigade engaged in the battle. Many letters have been received from officers, all testifying to the fact that young Benchley performed his duty as well and gallantly as ever did an officer.

The remains were, in November, taken to West Point and





CAPTAIN WALTER M. DICKINSON.

interred in the beautiful cemetery of the Military Academy, where they found a final resting place beside his classmate—Churchman—who fell in the same action.

“Lieutenant Benchley,” scrawled upon a bit of shingle, formed the only marker of his temporary grave upon the field. A cross, carved by a Worcester friend in the Second Massachusetts Regiment, replaced this, two days later, and, when the body was brought home the cross was brought also, and now marks his burial place at West Point.

“His life is the memory and the inspiration of his friends; his patriotic courage will be an incitement to our youth to like duty; his life was the offering on the altar of his country and his name and fame will be held in everlasting remembrance by the city and the land he honored.”

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

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WALTER MASON DICKINSON.

NO. 2853. CLASS OF 1880.

Died July 2, 1898, near Santiago, Cuba, of wounds received at El Caney, July 1, 1898, aged 42.

WALTER MASON DICKINSON was born in Amherst, Mass., on the ancient family homestead, April 3, 1856, the youngest of the four sons of Captain Marquis F. Dickinson, and Hannah Shepard (Williams) Dickinson. His ancestor in the eighth generation, Nathaniel Dickinson, of Ely, England, came to Massachusetts Bay with the Puritan Colony about 1630. Tarrying a few years at Watertown, near Boston, he became, in 1636, one of the original settlers of the Connecticut Colony. After spending about twenty years in Wethersfield, he removed northward, with sixty associates, and founded the beautiful town of Hadley, Mass., in the valley of the Connecticut, where he died at an ad-

vanced age, in 1676, during the progress of King Philip's War, prostrated by the loss of three sons, who were slain in that terrible contest. Within the original precincts of that town the paternal progenitors of Captain Dickinson have ever since continued to reside. Lieutenant Nehemiah Dickinson, his seventh ancestor, was a soldier in King Philip's War. His great grandfather, Nathaniel Dickinson, Esq., of Amherst, a graduate of Harvard in 1771, was the leading lawyer in Eastern Hampshire, and took a notable part in the political events of the Revolution, being a member of several Provincial Congresses, and Chairman of the Committee of Correspondence for his native town. Another ancestor of the same generation, John Dickinson, of Amherst, participated in the battle of Bunker Hill, and for several years before his death, which occurred at the age of ninety-two, was the last surviving Revolutionary soldier of Hampshire County. Asa Williams, the maternal grand-father, originally of Norwich, Conn., later of Shutesbury, Mass., served in the Connecticut line under Washington throughout the Revolutionary War. He was a participant in the Jersey campaigns, spent the winter at Valley Forge, and helped capture the Hessians at Trenton.

Captain Dickinson's early education was obtained in the public schools of his native town. Entering the Massachusetts Agricultural College in September, 1873, he pursued the regular course for nearly three years, leaving in his junior year to accept an appointment to the Military Academy at West Point, offered him by President Julius H. Seelye, who was then in Congress. He entered June 14th, 1876.

From the memorial address of President Goodell, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst, delivered November 9, 1898, are gleaned the following facts in Captain Dickinson's life:

Graduating from the Academy June, 1880, he was assigned as Second Lieutenant to the Fourth U. S. Cavalry. At last his boyish dreams were realized and he was in truth a member of

that gallant army in which he took so much pride. The next eleven years were busy ones for our young, untried officer. We catch glimpses of him now in the field against the Indians and now in garrison on some lone frontier post—now doing duty as Quartermaster and now on recruiting service. But wherever placed, the same record for efficiency and thoroughness follows him. He was complimented by General Ruger for a forced march, made alone with fifty Indian scouts, covering the distance of two hundred and fifty miles, from San Carlos agency to Sipa, New Mexico, in three days, the Indians running by the side of his horse. And his Captain writes—"He was unusually attentive to duty and thorough in all that he did. I always considered him a brave, true man, extremely sincere in his attachments and relations with others. He was a devoted husband, and just and generous in all his relations with his friends." The following brief synopsis of his army life, furnished by a brother officer, gives continuity to the picture:

"Upon graduation he was assigned to the Fourth U. S. Cavalry, joining his troop at Fort Sill, I. T., (the Kiowa and Commanche Reservation). From the Indian Territory the regiment was ordered to Colorado keeping in check the Utes; then to New Mexico for garrison duty, which at times meant continuous field service against the Apaches. After three years' service he was detailed to the Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. After graduation he was retained at his post until 1886, when with his troop he was again ordered to New Mexico.

Receiving his promotion to a First Lieutenantcy, September 1, 1886, he was ordered to Fort Huachuca, Arizona, then to the Cavalry Depot, Jefferson Barracks, Mo., again to Arizona, remaining there until the regiment was ordered to the Pacific coast. In 1891 he transferred to the Seventeenth Infantry and was stationed at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming. From this post in 1892 he was detailed to Amherst, Mass., as Professor of Military Science at the Massachusetts Agricultural College. After a

four years' tour of service at this College he rejoined his regiment at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, remaining on duty at that post until the late declaration of war, when he was ordered to active service in Cuba. At this time he was the Regimental Quartermaster, appointed April 1, 1898, receiving his promotion to a Captaincy April 26, 1898, which was confirmed by the Senate, after his death, July 14th, 1898.

Captain Dickinson was stationed at a number of posts during his service, the following being a partial list: Fort Sill, Indian Territory; Forts Cummings, Bayard and Stanton, N. M.; Forts McDowell, Huachuca and Bowie, Arizona; Fort Walla Walla, Wash.; Presidio of San Francisco and Yosemite National Park, California; Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming; Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and Columbus Barracks, Ohio."

One last picture of the dashing cavalryman we have, drawn by the hand of one who was in action with him, and we see him just where we should expect to see him, in the fore front of the battle, leading a charge against the lurking Apaches: "We were in but one Indian fight together, at Horse Shoe Canon, on the Arizona-Mexican line, April 22, 1882. The Indians occupied a strong position on a high bluff which we finally carried by assault. In the assault, Walter was the very first to reach the summit, and I well remember as the line of his troop swept up the hill, he was the forward apex of a triangle, of which the two sides were formed of the men of his troop on his right and left rear."

Transferred at his own request November 4, 1891, to the Seventeenth Regiment U. S. Infantry, he remained in this new branch of service only a brief nine months, and was then detailed as Military Instructor to the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

He went at it in the same conscientious manner in which he performed every duty, but there was added to that a wondering delight in his new-found powers. He studied international law—he worked upon constitutional history and called upon all the resources of his previous years of reading American history to

prepare himself the better for the lecture room. In fact, as was said by one who knew him as hardly any other person did, "his work at the college was so well done that it seems as if he could sleep better in the soil of the town, where he did one piece of thoroughly finished work and for which he is sure to be remembered."

Rejoining his regiment in 1896, he served with it for the next eighteen months at Columbus, Ohio. Then came the call to arms and with it his appointment as Quartermaster, and the movement of the regiment to Tampa and thence to Cuban soil. When Daiquiri was reached, the regiment marched on and he was left to unload the stores and baggage. Chafing under his forced inactivity and hearing that a battle was imminent, he left the ship and rejoined the regiment Monday, June 27, five miles from Santiago. Being ordered by the Lieutenant Colonel to return and finish the unloading, he made his way back on the following day to the shore, completed his task and once more—late on the night of June 29—reached his command. On Thursday the army advanced, and that night the regiment bivouacked so near the enemy that fires were not allowed to be lit and the utmost quiet was enjoined that their position might not be betrayed.

His duties as Quartermaster did not require his presence at the front, but he could not bear to remain at the rear and not share the dangers of his comrades. Going to Lieutenant Colonel Haskell he said: "Colonel, I want to go with you today," and from that time, with the exception of two short intervals, during which he was carrying orders, never left his side until he received his death wound.

Colonel Haskell wrote, a short time before his own death: "Captain Dickinson's death wound was received at the same moment I was shot through the left breast. He then received a bullet through his right arm at the same instant I was shot through the knee. This shot knocked me down, and seeing me fall, he ran toward the men and told them to 'Go and bring in the

Colonel.' In other words, he did not leave my side till he had been wounded twice." It is only right to say that all other accounts report Captain Dickinson as being shot first in the arm, and seeing the Colonel fall, he went back for help, and on his return received his fatal wound.

One sentence among the tributes to his memory has deeply stirred me. It runs thus: "Please accept my thanks as an army officer for your interest in and desire to pay tribute to the memory of a fellow officer who sacrificed his life in his country's service. It is the knowledge that friends at home do not forget, that encourages the soldier in the field and gives him the feeling that he is truly a champion of the people and not a hireling. It is sentiment that wins our battles, not brute courage or love of carnage."

That gallant army to which Walter Dickinson belonged and of which he was so justly proud is an army of trained and educated patriots. If "this war has taught us the morality of education" and "if the schools have fought it," none the less has it been fought and brought to a close by that little band, the regulars,—scholars, patriots and soldiers. The thinking bayonet, the scholarly sword have gone hand in hand with the most marvelous exhibitions of courage and undying patriotism. An army of heroes—bearing the summer's heat and wintry cold without a murmur—enduring all things—suffering all things—with too often the certainty that politics and influence would play their part in preferment rather than merit. Yet never for an instant swerving from the path of duty, though that duty led them unto death—officers leading their men and men vieing with their officers—performing such prodigies of bravery that the foreign attache in breathless surprise exclaimed: "This is not war, but it is magnificent." This is the army we love and admire. This is the army we cherish in our hearts. Its list "is like the tower of David, builded for an armory, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men."

Out of the mass of letters received, two have seemed to me

especially fitting with which to close this brief, imperfect sketch of his life and work. The General commanding the division, Major General H. W. Lawton, writes: "I knew Lieutenant Dickinson well for some years, and I knew him to be a patriot and a true soldier. And though there is no one who laments his untimely death more than I, still we have the happiness of knowing that he died like a nobleman and a soldier." Lieutenant Colonel J. T. Haskell, commanding the Seventeenth U. S. Infantry, whose judgment is entitled to the highest consideration, sums up his traits of character in these words: "He was an honest, upright, honorable gentleman, without fear or reproach; he had all the qualifications of an excellent officer; well educated, refined in his manners, prompt and energetic in the discharge of his duties and very conscientious; his time was well spent with some good object in view; a great reader, very domestic in his habits; his own handiwork added much to the comfort and beauty of his army home which was always a delightful place for the guest. Unselfish, he was always pleased to contribute to the enjoyment of others.

On November 10, 1898, in the National Cemetery at Arlington, he was laid to rest under the shade of a spreading oak, in a lot adjoining the one in which Lieutenant Colonel J. T. Haskell, the commanding officer of his regiment, was buried. The blind Chaplain of the House of Representatives, Rev. Henry N. Conden, D. D., who lost his sight by a gunshot wound in one of the battles of the Civil War, his brother-in-law, recited, with faltering voice, the solemn burial service.

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## CLARKE CHURCHMAN.

No. 3848. CLASS OF 1898.

Died July 2, 1898, from wounds received in the battle before Santiago, Cuba, July 1, aged 25.

Lieutenant CHURCHMAN was born October 28, 1873, at Chester, Pa., where his parents were temporarily sojourning. For many years he attended school at Rugby Academy, under Dr. Murphy, in this city, and was graduated there June 15, 1888, at the age of 15 years. Even at that age his forceful character so impressed Dr. Murphy that he took him as a teacher at Milwaukee, Wis., at the Cathedral Institute. After a three years' course at Trinity College, Connecticut, he became a tutor at Brenner's Ranch, Montana, and prepared three young men for college. His active and energetic spirit found work as First Sergeant of the Columbian Guard at the World's Fair at Chicago, in the summer of 1893. Under the kind favor and appointment of the Hon. John W. Causey, member of Congress, he entered West Point as a cadet in June, 1894, and was graduated April 26, 1898.

It will be seen that his life was a busy and eventful one, full of tests, and of that restless energy of one conscious of manly powers, and anxious to fix and develop his own personality.

In all these positions he won the love and admiration of those he met. His classmates and associates at West Point speak and write loving tributes to his singular uprightness and purity of character. They speak of him as "unselfish," "courteous," "self-sacrificing," "gentle and tender as a woman," "stern and unyielding in the face of vice," "a devoted friend," "helpful to the weak." West Point is a severe test of mental and moral fibre. By common consent Lieutenant Churchman developed and left there the record of unusual force. There was about him a quick and kindly appreciation of others; a courteous defer-



LIEUTENANT CLARKE CHURCHMAN.



ence to those entitled to respect; a loyal devotion to the true and noble in life, that won every one he touched, and were the inspiration of his life.

In the domestic circle there was a charm about his manner and bearing—a sincerity in his tone and work—that made him the idol of his home. His thoughts seemed to be to make some other person happy, at whatever cost to himself. Brainy he showed himself to be—big-hearted all knew him to be.

When war was declared he was eager to serve his country, nor did he rest until he stood in the front ranks in the first great battle fought at Santiago. Immediately upon his assignment to the Twelfth Infantry by the War Department, he set out for Tampa; thence to Cuba among the first; thence to death—one of the first offered upon the altar of liberty for Cuba.

Men that he met casually at Tampa, the soldiers he commanded, and his fellow officers, all speak of him as one whom they had learned to love and honor. \* \* \* \* \*

There was that about Lieutenant Churchman that commanded notice. He possessed all that may come of heredity. On the father's side he was seventh in descent from stalwart John Churchman, a Quaker preacher, who came over with William Penn in 1682, and settled near Darby, in Pennsylvania—a man of sterling merit and of unusual susceptibility among that pure people. His descendants were all notable men. \* \* \*

Lieutenant Churchman was 6 feet 2 inches in height, straight as an arrow, with a lithe, wiry form, graceful and easy in movement, with a strong face and marked personality. He gave promise of great success and usefulness in life, and looked out upon its battlefields with great hope and courage.

We do not understand why he should be taken thus in the budding of his magnificent manhood, and can only bow submissively to that infinite wisdom that rules only for good.

His body temporarily rested in the soldiers' grave in the cemetery at El Caney. It was subsequently removed to and

buried with military honors in the beautiful cemetery of the Military Academy at West Point, N. Y. He and his friend and classmate—Benchley—lie side by side, in the good company of many of our nation's heroes.

He was Delaware's first offering for Cuban liberty. In all her gifts for common weal, Delaware has never given a nobler manhood, a truer or a better life.

Compiled from the WILMINGTON, DEL., MORNING NEWS.

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CHARLES W. ROWELL.

No. 2529. CLASS OF 1874.

Killed July 10, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 48.

Among the brave and loyal men who thus far have yielded their lives in the struggle for Cuban liberty, was Captain CHARLES W. ROWELL, of the Second Infantry. Captain Rowell was stationed with his company at Fort Keogh, when the regiment was ordered South, preparatory to being removed to Tampa, the place of embarkation of the invading army. He was well known throughout the army as a competent and gallant officer, absolutely fearless and devoted to duty. Through his long connection with the service and the numerous changes made in stations, he enjoyed an extensive acquaintance among civilians in different parts of the country, and was looked up to as an ideal American officer, brave, accomplished and gentlemanly. His death will be mourned by many, and his memory will be kept green in the minds of all who knew him.

Captain Rowell was a native of New York, and was appointed from that State to West Point, being admitted July 1st, 1870. He graduated in 1874, and was assigned to the Second Infantry, as Second Lieutenant, which position he retained until



CAPTAIN CHARLES W. ROWELL.



September 26th, 1881, when he was promoted to a First Lieutenancy in the same regiment. May 29th, 1896, he received his commission as Captain, also in the Second Infantry, vice Captain Ulio, retired. From February 9th, 1878, until some time in March, 1887, he was Regimental Adjutant. During the years he was in the army, he served at St. Francis Barracks, Fla., McPherson Barracks, Atlanta, Ga., Nashville Barracks, Nashville, Tenn., Chattanooga Barracks, Chattanooga, Tenn., Fort Lapwai, Idaho, Fort Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Fort Omaha, Neb., and Fort Keogh, Mont. The latter post was his last permanent station, he having, as already stated, went south from there with the regiment, which left the fort April 20th, 1898.

Captain Rowell was not a stranger to hard campaigning and fighting, having been engaged in the Nez Perces campaign during the months of July, August and September, 1877, in which expedition his regiment formed the left column, commanded by Brevet Major General Frank Wheaton. He also took part in the last campaign against the Sioux, which culminated in the battle of Wounded Knee, and was in the field during the months of November and December, 1890, and January, 1891. He was extremely popular with the troops under him—who recognized in him a considerate commander, a brave leader, willing to share the hardships and dangers they were called upon to undergo, and never flinching when duty demanded sacrifice of him, no matter how great.

Copied from an article written just after his death, by one of his brother officers:

Captain Charles W. Rowell, of the Second United States Infantry, who was killed on Sunday, was born in this State and appointed therefrom to the Military Academy at West Point on July 1, 1870. Upon graduating he was promoted to be Second Lieutenant in the Second Infantry, on June 17, 1874, and saw his first service from September 30 to October 10 of that year in garrison at Montevallo, Ala. Thence he was transferred to

Tuscaloosa, Ala., and later to Mt. Vernon Barracks, in the same State. He saw subsequent service at Chattanooga and Nashville, Tenn., and at Lewiston and Fort Lapwai, Idaho. From May 14, 1878, to March 8, 1887, he was Adjutant of the of the Second Infantry, and from July 13 to September 19, 1878, acted as Assistant Adjutant General of the District of Clear Water, while stationed at Fort Walla Walla, Washington. Later he was sent back to Fort Lapwai and then to Fort Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, and Fort Omaha, Neb. On September 26, 1881, he was promoted to a First Lieutenancy, and on May 29, 1891, to a Captaincy in the Second Infantry. He was in command of Company A when he fell. NEW YORK TIMES.

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ULYSSES G. KEMP.

No. 3314. CLASS OF 1889.

Died July 16, 1898, at Fort Grant, Arizona, aged 32.

Lieutenant ULYSSES GRANT KEMP, Acting Adjutant of the Seventh U. S. Cavalry, died Friday night at Fort Grant, Arizona, from injuries received by being thrown from his horse. Lieutenant Kemp was a gallant soldier and a man of great personal magnetism. He was well known in Detroit, where he was married six years ago to the daughter of R. L. Polk, of this city. Little is known of the circumstances surrounding the brave officer's death. Word was received that he was thrown from his horse on Wednesday and yesterday the sad news came that his injuries had proved fatal on Friday. He was unconscious to the last. It is thought that the remains will be taken to Dayton, Ohio, his former home, for burial.

Ulysses Grant Kemp was 32 years old and was a native of Dayton. He graduated from West Point in 1889 and was assigned with the cavalry branch of the army to Fort Meade. In

1892 his marriage with Miss Polk, of this city, was celebrated. After another year at Fort Meade Lieutenant Kemp was assigned to a special detail at Vincennes University, Vincennes, Ind., where he remained four years. He then went back to the regular army life at Fort Grant, Arizona, where he has been stationed since last October. Kemp was a man of splendid physique. More than six feet in height, broad shouldered, straight, yet lithe and active, he commanded admiration from all who saw him. No less attractive were his traits of character. He was a universal favorite with all who knew him, and was especially beloved by his associates and superior officers, who held him by common consent as one of the finest officers of his rank in the service. He was a magnificent horseman. More than all, he was the soul of honor and could not stoop to do a mean thing. One of his friends said last night: "He was one of nature's noblemen." He was anxious to get to the front in the present war, and had he done so, he would undoubtedly have won distinction.

The particulars of the fatal accident that befell Lieutenant Ulysses Grant Kemp at Fort Grant, Arizona, on Wednesday, July 13, terminating in his death on Friday night following, have just been received in Detroit.

Lieutenant Kemp had left his wife and little baby girl at 6.45 in the morning to take command of the troops for their regular morning drill. He was commanding a cavalry charge, the troops going at a full gallop, when a trooper's horse bumped into the Lieutenant's, causing his to stumble, and throwing its rider to the ground, from which, having struck upon his head, he was taken up in an unconscious condition and carried to his home. He remained unconscious until death came to his relief.

Everything that the skill and unflagging attention of the two arm surgeons and Colonel Cooney and daughter could do, assisted by the tender care and attention of the men in his command, was done for him. The sincere and tender regard of the men was most touchingly exhibited when the sergeant called upon his wife, in behalf of his company, and said they wished to

send away for a specialist and would pay all the expenses, no matter what they might be, if they could only save the Lieutenant.

The remains will be interred at Dayton, Ohio.

From the DETROIT (Mich.) FREE PRESS.

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BENJAMIN H. GILMAN.

No. 2423. CLASS OF 1872.

Died July 26, 1898, at Governor's Island, N. Y., aged 48.

BENJAMIN HIDDEN GILMAN was born in Meredith Village, New Hampshire, February 4th, 1850, afterwards removed to Dixon, Illinois, from which State he entered the Military Academy September 1st, 1868, graduating No. 13 in the class of 1872. He was commissioned Second Lieutenant, Thirteenth Infantry June 14, 1872; First Lieutenant June 13th, 1878, and Captain February 24th, 1891. Was Regimental Quartermaster 1886 to 1889; Executive Officer Military Prison, Fort Leavenworth, Kas., 1889 to 1893. He served with his regiment at various stations in the Department of the Platte, 1872 to 1874; in Louisiana and Mississippi to 1878; in Pennsylvania during the labor strike of 1877; on signal duty at Fort Whipple, Va., and in office of Chief Signal Officer to October, 1881. Afterwards with his regiment in New Mexico, Indian Territory and at Fort Columbus, N. Y., to April, 1898; at Tampa, Fla., to June, 1898; in Cuba to July 18th, and at Governor's Island to July 26th, 1898, on which date he died.

As a cadet Gilman was quiet and self-contained, rising steadily in his class, especially in mathematics and kindred branches, though not to the degree which his natural abilities would have justified. The same sterling qualities of character were mani-

fest then as in later life, and both as cadet and officer his conduct was ever that of the gentleman, honorable in all things. In his military life he was faithful to a nicety and the appreciation of his commanding officers was shown by frequent details, both permanent and temporary, to regimental and staff positions.

After the declaration of war with Spain, and when orders were received for the regiment to proceed to Tampa, his commanding officer contemplated designating Gilman, on account of his ill health, to remain with his company in charge of the post. Learning this, Gilman made a most urgent personal appeal not to be deprived of the privilege of taking the field and insisted upon it as his right, doing this in the face of the representations of his friends and the urgent advice of the surgeon. He knew the much greater danger that awaited him from disease than from battle, but his keen sense of duty overshadowed this peril which, in fact, seemed only to emphasize his determination to share in the campaign. His plea was granted and he justified unto death the heritage of self-sacrifice and devotion to duty which had descended to him from his New England ancestors who had stood for their country in the revolution, as well as from the brave father who freely gave his life in '64—exactly as did the son thirty-four years later.

When his regiment reached Cuba and went to the front he was so manifestly unable to bear up under his illness that he was ordered to remain behind at Siboney. Hearing that the regiment was engaged in battle he left his bed and struggled on foot (often falling from weakness), under the blistering July sun, over miles of rough country, to San Juan Hill where he reported to his regimental commander. Again was he urged to go to the hospital, but he insisted upon joining his company in the rifle pits, where he remained in command of one battalion of the Thirteenth Infantry, until July 18th, the day following the surrender of the Spanish forces.

Though there was no limit to his courage and determination to do his utmost, the time came when even that was powerless

to control his enfeebled body, and he was obliged to heed the advice of his brother officers and consent to enter the hospital—but this waited on the fall of Santiago.

Throughout all his suffering no word of complaint was heard to pass his lips, and he carefully concealed from his comrades, as much as possible, the pain which he constantly endured. What nobler example of devotion to duty can there be than that which, in spite of constant physical suffering, silently remains faithful to the utmost limit of bodily endurance.

He sailed north on the hospital ship Relief, reaching his home at Governor's Island July 24th, where all that loving hands could find was done but in vain, for he died two days after his return.

This imperfect sketch would seem more incomplete without some recognition of those other qualities of heart and mind which endeared him to all—qualities but the natural reflex of those which made his life noble and his death heroic. All through life he was the same—hopeful, gentle, kind—thinking and doing for others first, for himself last or not at all. He loved life and all it meant—home and friends—but this love was not the less in that his love for honor was greater, or that he was ready to die if die he must. He wanted to die at home and that great desire, reinforced by his natural tenacity of purpose, seemed to enable him to endure throughout the voyage north—uncomplaining still.

"The more we feel the high stern-featured beauty  
Of plain devotedness to duty.  
Steadfast and still, nor paid with mortal praise,  
But finding amplest recompense  
For life's ungarlanded expense  
In work done squarely and unwasted days.  
The more we honor him, the unexpressive man  
Whose life expressed so much."

CLASSMATE.

JOHN S. POLAND.

No. 1921. CLASS OF 1861 (May).

Died August 8, 1898, at Ashville, N. C., aged 62.

Death has once more bereft the country of one of its gallant defenders, Brigadier General JOHN S. POLAND, U. S. V., Colonel Seventeenth U. S. Infantry, who died August 8, at Ashville, N. C., of fever contracted while on duty at Chickamauga, Ga. General Poland was graduated from West Point in 1861, served efficiently during the War of the Rebellion, receiving the brevets of Major and Lieutenant Colonel for his gallantry at Antietam, Chancellorsville, etc. He attained his Colonelcy in 1891, and was appointed Brigadier General of Volunteers May 4, 1898. No better duty officer than General Poland ever wore the uniform. He was also a writer on military law, one of his best known being the work known as "Poland's Digest." He passed quietly away August 8 in the presence of his wife, his daughter, and his son, Lieutenant Wren, his aide, and other devoted friends. The remains were taken to Westerly, R. I., and interred with military honors, troops from Fort Adams being present.

ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL.

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Asheville, N. C., August 8.—Brigadier General John S. Poland died here today of typhoid fever contracted at Chickamauga.

General Poland came to Asheville several days ago with the hope of recovery from the attack of typhoid fever, but, despite the efforts of the doctors, his disease was beyond control. Mrs. Poland and their son and daughter were here when death came, and they, with Lieutenant Wren, of General Poland's staff, today accompanied the remains to Westerly, R. I., where the interment will take place.

General Poland was born at Princeton, Ind., October 14, 1836, was graduated from West Point in 1861 and assigned to the Second Infantry. He was promoted to First Lieutenant July 6, 1861, Captain June 27, 1862, and rose to his present grade of Colonel, Seventeenth United States Infantry, August 1, 1891. He was appointed Brigadier General of Volunteers May 4, 1898.

His first active service was in the Manassas campaign of July, 1861, being in the battle of Bull Run. The other battles in which he participated were the siege of Yorktown, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Hill, Manassas, Antietam, Shepardstown, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, and he was engaged in the defense of the capital against General Early's raiders. For gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Antietam, Shepardstown and Fredericksburg, he was made brevet Major, and was made Brevet Lieutenant Colonel at the battle of Chancellorsville.

At the outbreak of the present war he was in command at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, and promptly offered his services. At the time of his death he was Brigadier General, commanding the Second Division, First Army Corps, at Chickamauga Park, Ga.

General Poland was a very able and zealous officer and conscientious in the discharge of every duty. His standing in the army was of the highest, his fellow-officers considering him possessed of a high order of ability and discretion, specially adapting him to perform important duties requiring capacity, professional zeal and good judgment.

NEW YORK TIMES.





LIEUTENANT WILLIAM GEORGE ELLIOT.

WILLIAM GEORGE ELLIOT.

No. 3171. CLASS OF 1886.

Died August 11th, 1898, at Santiago de Cuba, aged 35.

WILLIAM GEORGE ELLIOT was born at San Francisco, California, on the 22d of May, 1863, and was the son of Colonel George H. Elliot, retired, then a Captain in the Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army. His early boyhood was spent in Washington, D. C. He was afterwards a pupil at the Episcopal High School of Virginia, Alexandria, and at St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.

Elliot came of a long line of illustrious ancestors who had served their country in arms. One of his forefathers fought at Lexington, another at Bunker Hill, still another poured out his blood at the battle of the Brandywine. His father, who survives him, graduated at the Military Academy in 1855, and has been in the army ever since.

Elliot was a member of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, and of the Association of Graduates of the U. S. Military Academy. All of his earlier associations and training tended to fit him for a military career.

Among his friends at St. Paul's School were the sons of General Garfield. When later the General became President of the United States, from a large number of applicants he selected Elliot for appointment as a cadet to West Point to fill a vacancy then existing in the District of Columbia. He entered West Point in 1882 and graduated therefrom in 1886. He was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant and assigned to the Ninth Infantry; on the 1st of October, 1886, he joined his regiment at Fort Thomas, Arizona. He was shortly afterwards detailed on duty in connection with Indian affairs at San Carlos, and on the Lower Gila River, Arizona. For this service he manifested

peculiar fitness. His bravery and his sterling honesty won him the confidence of his Indian wards. While on this duty he pursued, with Indian scouts, the Indian murderer of the Post Trader and killed him on the 21st of September, 1887. In 1889 he entered the Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth, from which he graduated in 1891. He then rejoined his regiment and was assigned to the command of Company "I" (Indian). In the fall of 1891, with his company, he made a notable march of 450 miles, from Whipple Barracks to Fort Huachuca, Arizona, over rough country and pathless hills, undergoing unusual hardships and more than equalling his Indians in endurance. He was continued on Indian duty until his regiment came east in 1892; he joined at Madison Barracks, N. Y., and later at Mt. Vernon Barracks, Ala. On the 19th of October, 1893, he was promoted to First Lieutenant and assigned to the Twelfth Infantry. Until 1894 he was almost constantly in command of Indian companies of the Ninth and Tenth Infantry, and, on account of his especial fitness for the duty, was for a time placed in charge of the Apache prisoners who had formed a part of Geronimo's outlaw band.

For his services in these difficult, dangerous and important capacities he received the very highest official commendation.

In August, 1894, he was detailed as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Alabama. This position he filled for a year with marked ability. On account of ill health, he asked to be relieved, and in October, 1895, joined his regiment at Fort Niobrara, Neb. Here he served until April 1898, when, with his regiment, he was ordered into camp at Chickamauga.

During May and part of June, 1898, he was on duty connected with the mustering in of volunteer troops in Georgia. In compliance with orders, he reported in Washington on the 8th of June to receive further instructions as to similar duty. Here he learned that his regiment, during his absence, had been ordered to Tampa en route to Cuba. He at once asked to be

relieved from mustering duty and to be allowed to join his command. That very night he bade his loved ones what proved to be his last farewell, went direct to Tampa where he was placed in command of Company "B" of his regiment. With it he accompanied the expedition to Cuba, led it in the battle of El Caney and in other fighting in front of Santiago until the surrender, 17th July, 1898. On the 26th of July he entered the hospital and there remained until death came to him on the 11th day of August.

The above brief record barely outlines the life history of one who, to our finite intelligence, seems to have been taken untimely, just in his prime, with the future spreading fair before him. The battle was over, the victory won; through it all he had borne himself as well became a man; where many fell he had passed unharmed; the time had arrived when he could look forward to his home coming. How anxiously those whom he had left behind awaited him! How they had pored over the news from the front, scanned the list of killed and wounded, sent up prayers of thanksgiving when his name did not appear on the fatal pages. They thought of him in all the pride of his vigorous manhood; they were eager to welcome him crowned with the victor's laurel; instead, came the brief but terrible word flashed to them that in the hospital, stricken by the fever, he had passed from this world into the great beyond.

Wherever he had served, this news brought sorrow; the companions of his boyhood, the associates of his riper years, all bowed their heads and felt that from them had been taken one who loved them, one whom they had loved indeed. It is hard to tell in words all that made Elliot the man he was. At West Point as a cadet, with his Indians on the plains, in camp, in barracks, most of all in his home circle, he had the ready adaptability which made it easy for him to endear himself to those with whom he was thrown. Of strong and hardy build, he loved outdoor exercise and deemed it his duty to keep himself in such physical trim that he might be ready for the most ardu-

ous service. Even as a cadet, while others spent their leisure in different ways, Elliot was fitting himself to stand the fatigues which he underwent so wonderfully in his after years.

There are few places in this country where a boy or young man stands so thoroughly on his own bottom as at our Military Academy. Here Elliot's record was one of which his family may well be proud. His direct honesty of purpose, his integrity, his courage, his hatred of all things little and mean, won him the respect and love of his classmates. It was always known that on every question he would be found on that side which seemed to him the right, and from this position it would be impossible to move him. On these same lines, his character afterwards broadened and developed. Stern to strictness, where duty was concerned, yet his men loved him and would do for him all that lay in their power. While they knew that he would never fail to punish the guilty, he was equally quick to recognize and reward merit; and they were satisfied that he would never ask any of them to go where he would not dare to lead; no officer was more considerate of his men; he cared for them as only the trained soldier knows how to care. Before Santiago he shared with them his food and clothing, refused to think of his own needs until those who were entrusted to him—his men—had first been given relief. Through all that trying time, the excitement of battle, the weary days in the trenches, the reaction that came after the stars and stripes had supplanted the yellow flag of Spain, he was ever the same, with no thought for himself, and his last errand was one undertaken for others.

His fellow officers knew him as he was; the younger ones looked up to him as the model of what a soldier should be; his elders esteemed him as a man who could be trusted to do his duty at all times and under all circumstances. And what a delightful companion he was when he could throw aside care and give his genial nature full play. Who that knew him fails to remember his "flashes of merriment that were wont to set the table on a roar." Tender as a woman, too, when some incident





LIEUTENANT WILLIAM HEADLEY OSBORNE.

or story touched his great heart. He had confidence in himself and that simple faith which abides with good men and true. His will was strong to the very last; even death itself could not daunt him.

His bravery and his gallantry were recognized. On February 2, 1899, the President sent his name to the Senate for promotion to the brevet rank of Captain for gallant conduct at the battle of El Caney, which he had won honestly and well. This reward came too late for him to know of it, but Elliot was not one who worked for rewards; he did his simple duty like a man, with no thought of after-praise—no idea but to do the right.

Brought back from the land where he had laid down his young life for his country, he now rests in a soldier's grave in Arlington; the last sad requiem is said, but in the hearts of those who knew him he will ever live, and they will think of him as one who never feared a foe or failed a friend.

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WILLIAM HEADLEY OSBORNE.

No. 3405. CLASS OF 1891.

Died August 23d, 1898, at Montauk Point, L. I., aged 28.

Lieutenant WILLIAM HEADLEY OSBORNE, of the First U. S. Cavalry, was born in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in February, 1870. He belonged to a family which has had representatives in almost every war on this continent. His great great grand-father, Thomas Osborne, of Captain Marsh's troop of Light Horse, was killed at the battle of Monmouth in 1778. On his mother's side, two ancestors took part in the Revolution, and his great grand-father was a Captain in the War of 1812. Finally his father, General Edwin S. Osborne, has a record for gallant service during the Civil War.

Lieutenant Osborne attended the public schools of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., until he was 14 years of age. He was then sent to the Maryland Military and Naval School, at Oxford, Maryland, where he received his first military training, and where he remained until he received his appointment as a cadet at West Point.

He entered West Point in June, 1887, the youngest member of his class. During his course at the Academy he excelled in mathematics, drawing, engineering and philosophy, and though he did not study especially hard, graduated in June, 1891, number 21 in a class of 65 members, and after spending a two months' graduating leave, in company with several classmates on a European tour, he reported for duty with the First U. S. Cavalry, to which he had been assigned, at Fort Custer, Montana, the headquarters of that regiment.

Lieutenant Osborne was married at Fort Custer, Montana, June 7th, 1893 to Miss Sarah Norvell, daughter of Major Stephen T. Norvell, of the Tenth U. S. Cavalry. Two months afterwards Lieutenant Osborne was sent to Fort Grant, Arizona, the new headquarters of his regiment, where he led the ideal outdoor life of the soldier on the plains, much of the time scouting after renegade Apache Indians, one of the number being the notorious "Kid."

In 1895 Lieutenant Osborne accompanied his troop to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where he remained until the breaking out of the Spanish-American war found him ready to share the fortunes of war and if necessary to sacrifice his life for the flag he loved so well. He accompanied his regiment to Chickamauga in April, and in May went with it to Lakeland, Fla., where it was brigaded with the Tenth U. S. Cavalry and the First U. S. Volunteer Cavalry (Roosevelt's Rough Riders).

Lieutenant Osborne accompanied his regiment to Cuba and served with gallantry in the successive battles of the Santiago campaign.

After the surrender of Santiago, on July 17th, the cavalry was

put in camp on high ground. But now the fighting and excitement being over, the reaction set in and officers and men succumbed to fever by the score. The Quartermaster of the First Cavalry was sent home sick and Lieutenant Osborne was designated to take his place. This designation was perhaps his death warrant. He became a martyr to duty, and was obliged to go to Santiago, several miles away, in the hot sun, every day to superintend the unloading of supplies for his regiment. About the 1st of August he remarked that his stomach was beginning to fail him, but he continued to do duty without a murmur. By what must have been superhuman efforts, he kept up until the regiment was loaded upon a transport and started for home August 8th, then he collapsed.

Throughout the voyage he was very ill and fellow officers took turns sitting up with him at night. The day the transport landed at Camp Wickoff, Montauk Point, N. Y., he seemed somewhat better, and managed to walk off the ship supported by two officers. He was taken to the general hospital and seemed a little better the first day. He was then so thin and wasted that his wife could hardly recognize in him the same splendid specimen of manhood and picture of health whom she had parted with two months before.

Notwithstanding the tender care which his wife hastened to bring him, he grew weaker and weaker until he died, about 7 o'clock on Tuesday evening, August 23d. His remains were taken to Washington and buried in the portion of Arlington National Cemetery reserved for the officers who have fallen in the war with Spain. Close beside where Lieutenant Osborne lies is the grave of General Joseph T. Haskell; a few steps away is that of the brave artillery Captain, Allyn K. Capron, Sr., and a strange coincidence, that of the son of the latter, Captain Allyn Capron, Jr., of the "Rough Riders," a Lieutenant in the Seventh U. S. Cavalry, and who was also Lieutenant Osborne's next door neighbor at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, at the outbreak of the war.

Fate was unkind to Lieutenant Osborne. If instead of suffering the horrors of a crowded transport, and dying of fever in a camp hospital, he had fallen gloriously, as he would have preferred, on the heights of San Juan, his name would now be acclaimed with those of his friend Capron and a score of others which are almost household words. And yet, Lieutenant Osborne did all that they did and more, for after the fighting was over he sacrificed his fast failing strength in the line of duty in the service of his regiment and his country.

Possessed of a very sunny disposition, warm-hearted, generous, idolized by his men, respected by his superiors, a kind and affectionate husband. Such was the late Lieutenant Osborne.

CLASSMATE.

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LUCIEN STACY.

No. 3638. CLASS OF 1896.

Died September 4, 1898, at Gorham, Me., aged 28.

Lieutenant LUCIEN STACY, son of George E. and Olive (Chapman) Stacy, was born on the homestead farm in Porter, Me., September 5, 1870. He attended the local schools and graduated from Bridgton Academy in 1888. In the fall of 1889 he entered Bowdoin College, but having decided to enter upon a military life he left during his junior year to accept an appointment to a cadetship at West Point, which was secured through the good offices of Hon. Nelson Dingley. Graduating from the Military Academy in 1896, he was immediately assigned to the Twentieth U. S. Infantry and stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kas.

At the breaking out of the Spanish-American war he was removed to Mobile, Ala., and from there went to Santiago de Cuba, where he took part in the engagements and participated in the victories around that fated city.



LIEUTENANT LUCIEN STACEY.



He was stricken with malarial fever July 26 and was landed at Camp Wikoff from the Yale August 23. Unwilling to alarm his parents, he wrote them that he was not ill, and so strong was his desire to reach his home that with a temperature of 106 degrees he started alone for his native State. Stopping to rest for a night at Boston and at Lynn, he reached the home of his brother, Dr. Clinton Stacy of Gorham, August 30. He soon became delirious, and died September 4, 1898, surrounded by his parents, relatives and friends.

He was carried to his old home and buried from the church at Kezar Falls, the remains being escorted by a company of veterans from the G. A. R. Posts of Cornish and Brownfield. The church had been tastefully draped with flags and other military insignia, and his sword, wound about with the national colors entwined with black ribbon, was laid upon his casket over the flag. A great abundance of beautiful and costly flowers as banked around the rostrum and altar. The concourse of people was estimated to be the largest ever assembled in the village on a funeral occasion, and not more than half of the number could be seated in the church.

At college he was an athlete of the first rank and was captain of the only victorious freshman team in the history of Bowdoin. While at the Military Academy he early took a conspicuous place among his classmates, his genial disposition and fine social qualities endearing him to all with whom he associated.

He endured great deprivation and suffering when in the trenches around Santiago, and was in the bloody battle of Caney, where he bravely led his company in the Twentieth Regiment of regulars in the midst of that storm of deadly bullets which mowed his comrades down like grass. His regiment was one of the first to reach the crest of that hill of death and to enter the fort. When the victory had been achieved and his body was attacked by fever, he sheathed his sword and turned his face homeward. Weak and burning with the disease, he prayed for strength to reach his home. All along the route the passengers vied with

one another in ministering to his need and in steadying his faltering steps when he changed cars.

He had telegraphed his brother to meet him at Portland. Meanwhile his parents had been summoned and hastened to Gorham, where their meeting with their son was most touching. For a few short hours, during his lucid moments, he recognized his friends and told them of his experiences, expressing a desire to live and write out the particulars of the service and battles around Santiago. In his wanderings he seemed to be living over again the hours when he was engaging the enemy, and was urging his command forward to victory.

Since the day when townsmen and friends learned of his going away to Cuba, they have followed him with great interest and anxiety, praying for his preservation and safe return. Every patriotic heart has throbbed in unison with those of his parents during the suspense while waiting for some word from him, and when they did not find his name among those of the fallen they felt a sense of relief. All had hoped he would come home bearing his shield, but alas! they bore him on it. G. T. R.

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NEWTON D. KIRKPATRICK.

No. 3688. CLASS OF 1896.

Drowned at Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, L. I., September 7, 1898, aged 25.

NEWTON DAVIDSON KIRKPATRICK, late Second Lieutenant First U. S. Cavalry, was born near Monmouth, Rockbridge County, Virginia, March 21, 1873.

Lieutenant Kirkpatrick was reared in the Valley of the Shenandoah amid scenes and surroundings that spoke of the fierce struggles enacted there during the Civil War, and was



LIEUTENANT NEWTON DAVIDSON KIRKPATRICK.



educated at Lexington, "the West Point of the South," the home of the Virginia Military Institute, and of the Washington and Lee University, and the burial place of Generals Robert E. Lee and Stonwall Jackson. With such environments, together with natural military tastes inherited from a father who proved a gallant soldier of the Confederacy, the young man early longed for a military life.

In 1891, while a student at the Washington and Lee University, a competitive examination was held in Lieutenant Kirkpatrick's district, for the purpose of selecting a cadet for the United States Military Academy, and the final result enabled him to enter West Point June 15th, 1892, at the age of 19, with the class of 1896.

The four years of cadetship were marked by constant close application, which enabled him to graduate June 12, 1896, number twenty in his class of seventy-three members.

He was commissioned a Second Lieutenant of Cavalry and joined Troop I, First Cavalry, September 30th, 1896, at Fort Bayard, N. M. He marched with his troop overland to Huachuca, Arizona, and served on the Mexican frontier, scouting for renegade Apaches, until the breaking out of the Spanish-American War in 1898. After serving in the camps at Chocomauga Park, Ga., and Lakeland, Fla., on June 14th with his regiment, which formed a part of the Second Brigade Cavalry Division of the Fifth Army Corps, he sailed for Cuba. He conducted himself with gallantry in the capture of San Juan on July 1st, 1898, and in the subsequent operations which led to the fall of Santiago de Cuba.

Returning from Cuba with his regiment, although worn out by that trying campaign, he not only remained on duty with his troop, but also performed the duties of Acting Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of Major General Joseph Wheeler, then in command of the Fifth Army Corps at Camp Wikoff, L. I.

On the afternoon of September 7th, while in bathing with naval cadet Thomas H. Wheeler, son of General Wheeler, these

two young heroes of Santiago were drowned by the treacherous undertow off the south shore of Montauk Point.

Lieutenant Kirkpatrick endeared himself to his West Point classmates as a steady, painstaking cadet; a lovable, faithful friend; and a pure, conscientious christian man. He was esteemed and respected as an efficient and enthusiastic cavalry officer by the members of his regiment, who will always tenderly remember the quiet young officer who so faithfully served with them in the Santiago trenches, and who so suddenly and pathetically was taken from the camp fires at Montauk.

After the military exercises at Camp Wikoff by his regiment, the remains were taken by a brother officer and classmate to Lexington, Virginia, where they laid in state in the library of the Virginia Military Institute, near the tomb of General Robert E. Lee, while the authorities and students of the University and Institute, with citizens and friends from Lexington and vicinity, paid every possible token of respect to this son of Virginia.

On September 11th, headed by an escort of cadets, a long funeral left Lexington and bore the remains to their last resting place in the little grave yard near the home he loved, among the beautiful hills of Virginia. CLASSMATE.

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JOHN K. MIZNER.

No. 1743. CLASS OF 1856.

Died September 8, 1898, at Washington, D. C., aged 65.

JOHN KEMP MIZNER was born in Geneva, Ontario County, New York, March 2, 1834, and with the family moved to Detroit, Mich., June 1, 1836, which was thereafter his home.

He early developed mechanical tastes and genius, especially with the "turning lathe," in artistic work. Pursuing his studies



GENERAL JOHN K. MIZNER.



in the English branches, with drawing, crayon, etc., he entered the Military Academy in June, 1852, as cadet, through the recommendation of the Hon. E. J. Penniman, the member of Congress from Eastern Michigan.

He was graduated in June, 1856, and assigned to the Second Dragoons, reporting to Colonel Charles A. May, at Carlisle Barracks, September 30, 1856. He joined the Second Dragoons, under General Harney, at Fort Leavenworth, Kas., in June, 1857, where he was Post Adjutant of a command of twenty-nine companies of infantry, artillery and cavalry, including a squadron of cavalry and three light batteries of artillery, and Acting Adjutant General of troops in Kansas in spring of 1858.

He took part in the Utah expedition of 1858. In 1859 he passed some time in Washington, with General Don Carlos Buell, in the preparation of plans for the construction of quarters, and his valuable suggestions were afterwards incorporated in a publication by the Quartermaster General.

In 1861 he was on garrison duty at Fort Laramie, and prepared the post against a threatened attack by Secessionists at Denver, by equipping and drilling a light battery, besides commanding two troops of cavalry, being at the same time Post Adjutant for Colonel E. B. Alexander, and the only officer on duty with the two troops of cavalry under his command.

He was Colonel of Volunteer Cavalry from March 7, 1862, until February 12, 1866, and, except for a few months, commanded a brigade or division of cavalry throughout the war.

He commanded a division of cavalry, in two general engagements, in which our army achieved a brilliant success, and in which the cavalry took a conspicuous part, the battles of Iuka, September 19, and of Corinth, October 3 and 4, 1862, and exercised command over all the troops, infantry, artillery and cavalry on the line of the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, between Memphis and Grand Junction, Mississippi. General Rosecrans, in his report giving the cavalry credit for contributing largely

to the victory. He commanded 7,000 troops at Duval's Bluff in 1864. He marched a brigade of cavalry from Shreveport, La., to San Antonio, Tex., and in camp at San Antonio; commanded the post of San Antonio, also the sub-district of San Antonio, and when mustered out of the volunteer service was commanding the central district of Texas.

He traversed the continent, from the Mississippi River to the Rocky Mountains, at the head of troops, as also from the Gulf to the northern boundary.

In 1888 he marched an entire regiment of cavalry (twelve troops and band) from Fort Concha, Texas, to Fort Meade, Dakota, a distance of 1,500 miles, occupying three months, and being the longest march made by so large a body of troops on this continent.

He had largely to do with the construction and renovation of posts on the frontier, converting them from sickly habitations to healthy and safe abiding places.

General D. S. Stanley pronounced him unsurpassed as a Post Commander.

Generals H. G. Wright, J. J. Reynolds, R. J. Oglesby, D. S. Stanley, and many others under whom he served, testified to his ability, valuable services and efficiency in every position he filled while serving under their orders. General Robert Williams, Adjutant General, endorsed his administrative ability and efficiency as an officer while under his observation.

His active duty covered a period of about 45 years of arduous service, with much hardship and privation, chiefly west of the Mississippi River.

For long and honorable service he was, in May, 1897, promoted to the rank of Brigadier General, and immediately applied to be placed upon the retired list of the army, choosing for his residence the beautiful city of Washington, the "perfect city" of the Nation, hoping, in the quiet of his lovely home circle, to pass several years, at least, of rest and happiness, for he had not been

sick a day in forty years. On the 1st of September, 1898, he left his home to mingle with his friends in the city, it being intensely warm, and returning in the afternoon, manifestly affected by the heat, went to his room where he remained a week. On the morning of September 8th he attempted to go down to breakfast, but was seized by acute pain in the chest and region of the heart. In a short time he became unconscious, his heart failed to perform its functions, and his spirit took its flight beyond the dark river to God who gave it, regretted, honored and beloved by all who knew him.

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MICHAEL J. O'BRIEN.

No. 3060. CLASS OF 1885.

Died September 16, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 35.

Although two classmates promised to write an obituary of Lieutenant O'BRIEN, neither did so up to the time of going to press. The army papers gave such a brief account of his career, that no use was made of their articles.

Lieutenant O'Brien was one of the few high graduates of the Academy who declined an appointment in the Engineers. He graduated number three in his class, but in studies was first. His demerits were so many that in the general average he was ranked by two others.

He had resigned when the war with Spain began, but the resignation was recalled before the time for its acceptance had arrived, and he went to Cuba with his regiment, the Fifth Infantry, after the cessation of hostilities.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

## ALLYN CAPRON.

NO. 2188. CLASS OF 1867.

Died September 18th, 1898, near Fort Myer, Va., aged 53.

At the eastern end of the chain of fortifications on Sullivan's Island, Charleston Harbor, S. C., stands Fort Capron, an important permanent work finished during the war with Spain. In conferring this name, the President of the United States intended to commemorate the heroism of young Captain Allyn Kissam Capron, First United States Volunteer Cavalry, (and Second Lieutenant, Seventh United States Cavalry,) the first army officer to fall in action in the Spanish war. Years before another Captain Capron, the grandfather of this young soldier, had likewise fallen while leading his men in battle. It was in the war with Mexico—and his name was given to a fort also. Old Fort Capron, Florida, was abandoned many years ago, but the new Fort Capron will remain for all time, the nation's tribute, reminding citizen and soldier of the three gallant officers who surrendered their lives in their country's service.

The subject of this sketch, Captain ALLYN CAPRON, was born in Florida in 1846. His father was Captain Erastus Allyn Capron, First United States Artillery; his son, the young officer who fell in Cuba, and of whom Colonel Roosevelt of his regiment has written in terms of highest praise.

Allyn Capron was graduated from the United States Military Academy with the class of 1867, and was immediately assigned to his father's old regiment, the First Artillery. Soon after joining for duty at one of the forts of New York harbor, he was employed with his regiment in Brooklyn during the disorders, known as the "Whiskey Riots," which resulted from the efforts of the civil authorities to suppress the illicit distilleries in that city. Later he served at South Atlantic Coast and Gulf of Mexico stations; on signal duty at Fort Myer and in the west;



CAPTAIN ALLYN CAPRON.



as a student-officer at the Artillery School, becoming an "honor graduate" of that institution in 1873; again in the Indian Territory during the summer of the "Custer Massacre," with a battalion of his regiment assisting to keep agency Indians from joining the hostiles. His promotion to First Lieutenant occurred August 19th, 1873, but it was not until December 4th, 1888, that he was commissioned Captain. He was assigned to the command of Light Battery E, First Artillery, at Fort Vancouver. From there his battery was ordered to the Presidio of San Francisco, and in 1890 to Fort Douglas, thence to the Light Artillery and Cavalry School at Fort Riley. In the fall of the same year a "hurry call" summoned the troops of that station to the Pine Ridge Indian Agency, where large bands of Indians had assembled and were assuming a threatening attitude. When the attempt to disarm the Indians was made at Wounded Knee, Capron was present with four of his mountain guns, and in the engagement which followed distinguished himself by his cool bravery and the efficiency with which he performed his duties. The Commanding General recommended, in his report to Washington, that Captain Capron's conduct should be recognized and the rank of Major by brevet conferred upon him. At the fight at the Drexel Mission, a portion of his battery rendered valuable service.

During the serious outbreak in Chicago, known as the "Railway Riots," Capron and his battery were present in the city with other troops until the disorders were suppressed.

Light Battery E was quartered at Washington Barracks when the government determined to send an expedition to Cuba. Capron took his battery to Tampa, and it formed part of the Army Corps sent against Santiago. Before the Artillery could be disembarked on Cuban soil, the engagement took place in which the First United States Volunteer Cavalry ("Rough Riders") participated, and his son—the tall, handsome boy who had won his commission in the regular army, and because of his soldierly qualities had been selected for appointment to a Cap-

taincy in the volunteer regiment referred to—fell. The news was taken to the transport and the gallant young soldier's father was informed of his loss.

At the battle of Santiago, Capron's guns opened the fight, and when, some days later, General Toral capitulated, to Capron's battery was assigned the duty of firing the salute in honor of the victory.

Some time after the surrender, Capron began to show the effects of both the severe strain resulting from the loss of his son, and of other conditions that proved fatal to many younger men, and so ill did he appear that the surgeons urged him to accept a sick leave and return to the United States, but the sturdy soldier refused to go until the time should arrive when his battery could return also. When at last he reached Montauk Point with his men, he consented to go to his home near Fort Myer, Va., but it was then too late, for typhoid fever seized him and in a few days he also fell a victim to war. His death occurred September 18, 1898, and what was mortal of Allyn Capron lies near his son at Arlington, and what was immortal has gone to join that gallant army of heroes of which his father, his son and himself form a notable group.

So much for the military history of a most worthy and meritorious officer. Allyn Capron on duty was a strict disciplinarian, and like his father, would spare neither himself nor others when there was duty to be done. A noted war correspondent wrote that he treated his men as though they were a lot of unruly young bears, while to the young volunteers encamped near him he was gentle and considerate, patiently answering all their questions; and his men liked the distinction. But while apparently severe in dealing with his own men—professional soldiers—he was in reality kindly disposed towards them, and it was rare that actually harsh measures had to be taken against any of them. They fully understood that faithful performance of duty would invariably meet with the approbation of their Captain, and that he considered the comfort and welfare of his men





CAPTAIN CHARLES ANTHONY WORDEN.

and animals before his own. He took the utmost pride and interest in his Alma Mater; in his regiment and battery; in the army at large—and was considered an expert in all matters pertaining to the Light Artillery service. He was a keen and successful sportsman, so far as the hunting of wild game was concerned. He was the friend of all little children in every garrison in which he was quartered, and was always ready to aid those in sickness or other trouble. As an evidence of his tenderness of heart, it is recalled that on one occasion when the child of a brother officer was stricken with diphtheria, Capron separated himself from his own children, to protect them from contagion, and installed himself as nurse until the little sufferer finally passed away clasped in the arms of his devoted friend.

Captain Capron was nominated by the President for promotion by brevet for his services in Cuba. He was a member of "The Association of Graduates of the Military Academy," of "The Aztec Club," and of "The Society of Indian Wars."

While a subaltern officer at Fort Hamilton, he married Miss Agnes Kissam of Brooklyn, N. Y., who survives him.

A large concourse of comrades and other friends attended the obsequies on the shore of the broad Potomac, where peacefully rest many hundreds of the nation's heroic dead.

V-N.

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CHARLES ANTHONY WORDEN.

No. 2449. CLASS OF 1872.

Died September 21, 1898, at Fort Logan, Col., aged 51.

Captain CHARLES ANTHONY WORDEN, only child of Anthony and Levina C. Worden, was born at Syracuse, N. Y., March 25, 1847.

Graduating from the High School of Syracuse, he entered the First National Bank of that city, where his abilities and con-

duct soon secured his promotion to the position of Receiving Teller; but satisfactory as were his duties, he had a manly boy's desire for a soldier's career.

At length his dearest wish was gratified and he received an appointment to West Point and graduated in 1872. At the Academy his quiet, gentle disposition won for him the esteem of lower as well as upper classmen.

Upon his graduation he was promoted to Second Lieutenant, Seventh Infantry, June 14th, 1872, served with his company at Fort Shaw, Montana, to November 6th, 1874, and at Fort Ellis, Montana, until October 21st, 1877. During these five years he also performed the various duties that, in those days, fell to the lot of Lieutenants on the frontier, A. C. S., A. A. Q. M., Post Adjutant, &c., and from '76 to '78 was Acting Engineer Officer, District of Montana.

July 2, 1874, he married Miss Mary L. Ryan, of San Francisco, Cal.

While at Fort Ellis, he was sent with supplies for the troops under General Howard, who was in pursuit of the Nez Perces Indians, and the A. A. General of that column, writing from Yellowstone Lake, acknowledged his services as follows:

"General Howard further directs me to tender to you his thanks for the energy you have displayed in bringing forward to him supplies for his command, referring especially to the fact that the heavily loaded wagon train, destined for Henry's Lake, was by your personal efforts and indomitable perseverance pushed on over almost impassable roads to his command at this point. He desires to assure you of his appreciation of your conduct."

From October, '77, to April, '78, he was on leave of absence, then conducted recruits to his regiment and served at Fort Shaw, Montana, to September, '78, when he went with his regiment to Fort Snelling, Minn., where he remained on duty until March, '79, when he was detailed at the Military Academy

as Instructor of Drawing. Promoted First Lieutenant, Seventh Infantry, March 20, 1879. Assistant Professor of Drawing in 1880, and served in that capacity until relieved from duty by expiration of four years' detail in 1883. During his tour at the Military Academy, in addition to his regular duties in the Department of Drawing, he was Assistant Instructor of Practical Military Engineering.

Returning to his regiment at Fort Laramie, Wyoming, August, 1883, he served with his company until October, 1885, when he was appointed Adjutant of the regiment, and served in that capacity until September 1, 1889, when he was relieved by the following order:

“HEADQUARTERS SEVENTH INFANTRY,  
IN THE FIELD, CAMP GEO. CROOK, NEB.,  
SEPTEMBER 1, 1889.

ORDER No. }  
51. }

1. First Lieutenant Charles A. Worden, Seventh Infantry, having accepted appointment on the Department Staff, is hereby relieved from the duties of Regimental Adjutant and is assigned to Company “E.”

The Regimental Commander takes great pleasure in recording his appreciation of the untiring zeal and ability, the uniform courtesy and even loyalty with which Lieutenant Worden has discharged every duty of his office for nearly four years.

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H. C. MERRIAM,

Colonel Seventh Infantry, Commanding Regiment.”

He served as Acting Engineer Officer, Department of the Platte, on the staff of General John R. Brooke, from August, 1889, to January 1, 1894, his tour having been extended by the War Department at the request of that officer.

Promoted Captain of Infantry and assigned to the Seventh July 10, 1891.

On leave from January 1, 1894, to January 1, 1895, when he joined his regiment at Fort Logan, Colorado, and took command of his company, “E,” serving at that post until the regiment was ordered into the field for the Spanish-American war.

The regiment reached Chickamauga Park April 24th, and thence, after a few weeks, to Tampa, Florida.

He sailed on the transport "D. H. Miller," June 14, 1898, and landed at Daiquiri, Province of Santiago de Cuba, June 23d; was constantly on duty with his regiment, though he had not regained his strength after ten days of sea sickness, from which he was a great sufferer, and still all his letters from Cuba told of the beauties of the country, interesting experiences, ambitions, hopes, and then of that bloody but glorious day, but only a passing notice of hardship and personal discomforts.

He led his company at El Caney, where the grand old regiment nobly upheld a reputation unsullied from the battle of New Orleans to the present day, and lost more men killed and wounded than any other organization during the war. Of Captain Worden in this fight it can justly be said: "Of all who fought at Santiago, none had more glory, and there were many who fought, and there was much glory." After the fighting was over, though ill and urged to go to the hospital, he refused until the surrender was an accomplished fact.

Surgeon La Garde says: "He came to Siboney July 16th. I cannot say that he was ill from any definite disease. He said he had come to 'rest up,' and from appearances he certainly needed it. The fact is, Captain Worden was not equal to the hardships of such a campaign, still no one could have the heart to deny him the pleasure of going, for no one has felt prouder of his war experiences than he. His constant theme was the gratitude he felt to have lived to be in a war and to have seen a battle, 'such a grand victory that will make us famous the world over.' He remained more as a companion than as a patient. My work was very confining at that time. I was swamped with administrative detail pertaining to a number of hospitals. His advice was often of great value to me in questions of a perplexing character which pertained more to his line of work than mine. We did some experimenting together for three days with the different arms and ammunition used by the opposing

armies to determine the cause of so many lodged balls among the wounded. After being with me a week, as the Transport 'Santiago' was about to sail, he said he thought he had better return north. I counseled him by all means to do so."

He was on the "Santiago" five days, constantly ill and unable to retain any food, and when he reached Egmont Key, the Port Tampa quarantine station, July 31st, he was in a wretched condition. He was detained here ten days, constantly growing weaker, unable to assimilate any of the food furnished, depressed at the delay and longing for home and the dear ones awaiting him there; his words show that his mind was constantly upon the waiting wife, the anxious daughter and the little grandson, and yet his letter did not alarm them.

August 9th he was released, and though utterly unfitted to travel unattended, was helped aboard the train by brother officers nearly as badly off as himself, and started on that long journey. The thought of seeing home and family buoyed him up. Sympathetic strangers volunteered their assistance, and at last he reached home so weak that his feeble arms could scarcely embrace the loving wife who only knew of his coming and desperate condition from a telegram received a few hours before his arrival, asking that she meet him as he was unable to walk.

After reaching Fort Logan he lingered five weeks, surrounded by loving friends and tended by every care that skill could suggest; the feeble light of life, fed by his indomitable will, still burned in the almost fleshless casket, but the poison of malaria, aggravated by an almost entire absence of assimilated food for eighteen days, was more than he could endure, and on September 21st he passed away and another soldier had gone to his reward.

For six years the writer was his personal associate, and for twenty-four years they continued a personal correspondence.

He possessed artistic talent far beyond the average, was a master of the flute and painted well, both in oil and water colors,

and in some of his pen and ink sketches successfully gave rein to his humorous fancy. He also had great inventive and mechanical ability.

Gentle and amiable, he could be decided, and while not self-assertive, was independent in his judgment. Honest and upright by nature, he could not countenance anything low or base.

A devoted husband, an affectionate father, a true friend, a high-minded gentleman, a brave officer. C. A. W.

The following extracts from letters from his Commanders and companions in arms are his best epitaph:

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION OF CUBA, HAVANA,  
MARCH 4, 1899.

"I knew Captain Charles A. Worden for twenty years, for five of which he served on my staff. During all his service he was an exceptionally fine officer, devoted to his duty, able and efficient. His accomplishments were many and varied. An artist, musician and inventor, he had many resources to which he applied his leisure hours. His companions have lost a gallant, good friend; his family a devoted husband and father. Having lived a pure Christian life, his friends have the comfort of being assured that he is now in that 'Mansion not made with hands, eternal in the skies.'  
JOHN R. BROOKE."

Extract from a letter of Major General H. C. Merriam, formerly Colonel Seventh Infantry:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE COLORADO,  
DENVER, COL., FEBRUARY 18, 1899.

"I beg to contribute a few lines for such use as they may serve, from the standpoint of Regimental Commander.

"Soon after I became Colonel of the Seventh Infantry, in 1885, I appointed First Lieutenant Worden to the important and difficult position of Regimental Adjutant. Prominent among the qualities which influenced my selection were his painstaking industry in the discharge of every duty and his deep interest in all things which concerned the well-being and good name of his regiment, whether professionally or personally.

"Every day of his tour more than confirmed the high estimate I had formed of his character and abilities; and when that tour expired in 1889, he was immediately taken upon the staff of Brigadier General John R. Brooke, then commanding the Department of the Platte. From this

detail he did not rejoin his regiment at the close of the regulation limit. The tour was extended by authority of the War Department—a circumstance which bears silent testimony to his aptitude and ability.

“His ideals of professional and personal character were of the very highest, and every thought and effort of his life were devoted to their attainment and exemplification of his own manhood, and the guidance and assistance of all who came within the circle of his influence.

“Always patriotic, his enthusiasm was unbounded when our flag went down with the Maine, insulted and outraged, in the harbor of Havana.

“With high resolve and with ambition far beyond his physical strength, he led his company into the jungles and pestilential swamps of Cuba, where his skill and great gallantry made him conspicuous in the assault and capture of El Caney, and in the investment of Santiago. He was thus permitted to feel the glorious exultation of victory, but alas! the stealthy poison had invaded his body and he came wearily home to those he loved so well only to yield up his life, a sacrifice upon the altar of his country.

“All who knew him well—who knew his lofty qualities of head and heart—his unflinching loyalty to his flag—to his family—to his commander—to his subordinates—to his friends—all who knew his high sense of honor and unflinching courage in the face of danger—his gentleness and tender sympathy in the presence of sorrow and pain, will deeply mourn his untimely death.”

Extract from letter of Brigadier General G. C. Carpenter, commanding Seventh U. S. Infantry at El Caney and before Santiago:

\* \* \* \* \*

“I have never known one with the enthusiastic, imaginative and artistic temperament which characterized Captain Worden, who was controlled by more painstaking intelligence and tenacity of purpose. His ardor burned with a constant flame, while yet laboring with care at whatever his hands found to do. Therefore he was unsparingly attentive to those under him and ever to be depended upon by his superiors. His devotion evoked the respect, even affection of his men and the admiration of his associates who loved him like a brother. No one could have been more indefatigable in the care of his men, or more daring in engaging them in the face of the enemy those nine long hours on the hill at El Caney. With true artist's instinct and with rare self-possession, he snapped his camera here and there with the hope to fix in enduring pictures the Spanish positions. That the flame of life flickered so long before it went out is convincing of the pre-eminence of a great soul over the frail body.”

Extract from letter of Major Charles A. Coolidge, Seventh U. S. Infantry, Battalion Commander:

"No braver man ever lived than Captain Worden. His enthusiasm at the outbreak of the war, and the prospect of being able to see service and put into action the military knowledge which he had been gaining for thirty years, delighted him; and he went to the front with all the vigor and enthusiasm of the youngest soldier.

"During the battle of El Caney, he was always in the firing line under the incessant rain of Spanish bullets, from seven wooden block houses and the stone fortifications, for nine successive hours.

"Although so weakened from seasickness on his journey to Cuba, he forgot all about it as soon as he heard the first gun fired by our war ships to cover the landing of our troops; and to quote a brother officer, 'skipped about the deck of the transport like a boy.' After the excitement of the battle subsided he collapsed, but refused for days to be sent to the hospital, until he was certain the campaign at the front was over.

"Captain Worden's bravery at the engagement of El Caney was especially commented upon by officers and men of his regiment; and as his Battalion Commander, I can cheerfully add my testimony."

Extract from letter of Captain John T. Van Orsdale, Seventh Infantry:

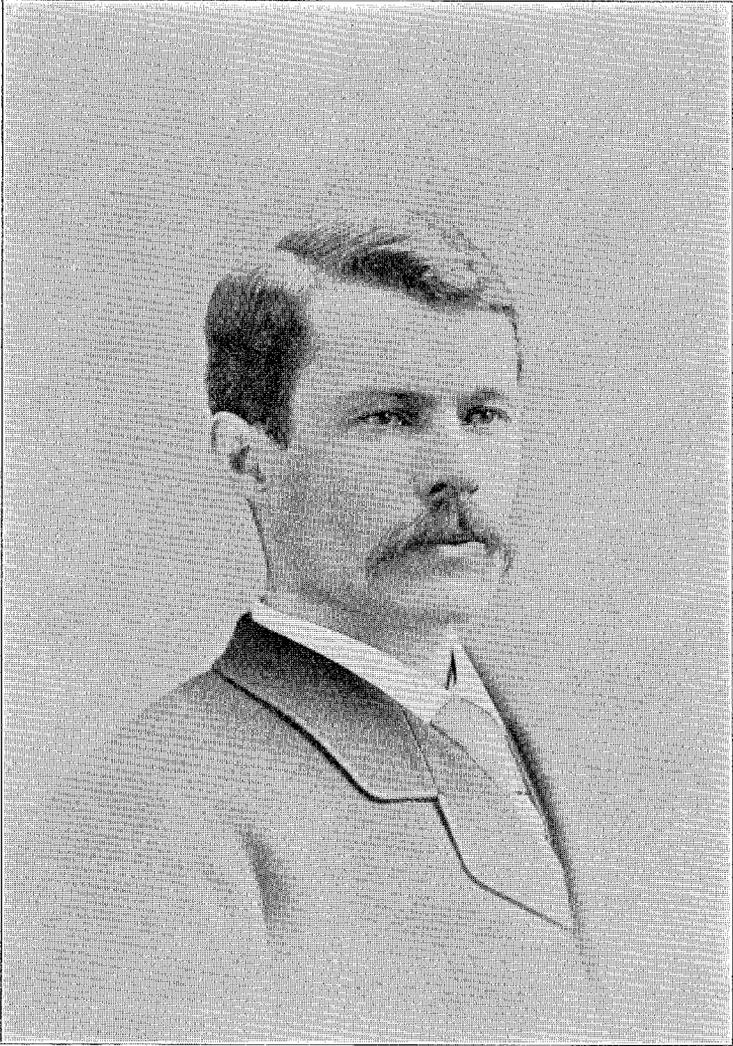
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"I never saw a more enthusiastic man than Worden when war came and a long looked, if not wished, for opportunity arrived to show his 'mettle.'

"He went over to Cuba on the old 'D. H. Miller,' which was loaded with 300 mules and three companies Seventh Infantry. The stench from animals, and rolling of boat made him exceedingly ill, and when he landed in Cuba, he was in no condition to tramp and carry the necessary load. His determination, however, to do or die, carried him along on the campaign, with health somewhat improved until malaria took hold about the 7th or 8th of July, and then for want of proper medicines and diet his stomach soon went back on him. He would not give up and go back to the hospital, as urged, until terms of surrender were agreed to. At the battle of El Caney, his company, 'E,' joined 'C' on his right, at the point where the most severe fighting and greatest loss occurred, and being only a few feet from him for a portion of the time, I could but observe his great coolness and activity. Never a braver nor more determined man faced an enemy in battle!

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CAPTAIN JOHN T. HONEYCUTT.

## JOHN THOMAS HONEYCUTT.

No. 2515. CLASS OF 1874.

Died October 6, 1898, at St. Augustine, Fla., aged 48.

There are excellent men, who are unable to do anything impromptu, or superficially, but whose nature demands that they should quietly and deeply penetrate into every subject they may take in hand. Such minds often make us impatient, for we seldom get from them what we want at the moment; but in this way alone the noblest tasks are accomplished.—*Goethe.*

Something related to this was the character of our dear classmate; careful, patient and thorough, and very rarely trifling even in trivial matters.

JOHN THOMAS HONEYCUTT was born at Brimsville, Kemper County, Miss., on the 3d day of January, 1851. The family is of English extraction, his ancestors coming to this country soon after the Revolution, settling first in Virginia, and finally in Mississippi. The father of our classmate was wise enough to invest largely in land, rather than in slaves, so that at the close of the War of the Rebellion he was more fortunately situated than most of his neighbors. During the father's absence in the war, his son John, young as he was, conducted and managed, with only the help of the negroes of the place, all of his father's affairs, and, what is more to the point, on the return of the latter, everything was found to be in a flourishing condition.

The amusements of his boyhood were fortunately those of the open air, as the association with nature is often safer than that of people in developing character; moreover, his life in the country developed his powers of observation (as is generally the case with country boys as compared with city boys), and that quality stood him in good stead in his after life. His books, however, were then, as always, his chief delight. The schools were excellent in his part of the country, and he was enabled to take full advantage of them. His interest in his work, his consciousness in the performance of his duties, and his warm heart

won him invariably the affection of his teachers, who encouraged him to continue his studies. His last two years at home were spent as instructor at Professor Gathright's College, and it was through this loved professor that he received his appointment to the Military Academy.

He entered the Military Academy on the 1st day of September, 1870. He was very reserved and retiring in his disposition, his early responsibilities at home probably conducing to this, so that he did not have many intimates, but he was not averse to a little fun, and occasionally even indulged in mischief. The writer was probably more intimate with him than any other member of the class, and this was partly due to the fact that some trace of the war feeling was still left, and the boys from the south seemed to find those from the west more congenial than those from the east.

He was graduated on the 17th of June, 1874, number seven in a class numbering forty-one, and appointed Second Lieutenant, First Artillery, on the same day. His first service was at Charleston, S. C., where he made many friends. After the regiment came north he served for a short time at Fort Preble, Maine, and then, May 1st, 1876, came to the Artillery School and we were again classmates. We had adjoining rooms, and I remember one day his coming into my sitting room, and picking up an open copy of some work on Goethe, reading two lines of German there quoted in the original and translating them. Much surprised, I inquired where he had learned German, and he told me he had learned it since graduating by studying by himself, and acquired the pronunciation from an enlisted man in the battery. He became so proficient in a year or two that he read it with ease, and derived much pleasure from the works of the great German authors.

At the Artillery School, as at West Point, he opened his heart to but few, but I was one of the fortunate ones. His nature was extremely simple, and his faith, when once given, was correspondingly deep and firm.

During the Hayes' election troubles, our battery was stationed at Bennetsville, S. C., and as there is no place like camp life to cultivate friendship and intimacy, ours grew apace. Camp life also tries patience and tests character, and in both respects John stood the trial so well that not only we Lieutenants, but also his Captain (dear old Sam Elder) became very fond of him.

An incident that occurred here illustrates his strong character. He was brought up, of course, (in Mississippi,) with strong southern feelings. One Sunday in church the minister, a very old white-haired, fine-looking man, preached a sermon which treated principally of Sherman's march through that garden spot of the south. We were there in uniform, and it looked very much as if the sermon was directed particularly at us, so when the minister referred to General Sherman as "the great incendiary," John felt it was a reflection on the uniform and insisted upon leaving the church. His personal feelings were nothing, now that he wore the uniform of the government.

After graduating at the Artillery School, he was stationed for a short time at Fort Trumbull, Connecticut, and then accepted a detail at West Point in the Department of Mathematics, of which he was made Assistant Professor. His ability in mathematics was unusual, and as an instructor he was in his element. His study of the probability of the fire of sea coast mortars, though opposed to the teachings of so great an authority as General Abbot of the Engineers, and contested by a board of which Captain Ingalls of the Artillery was president, received the support of such men as Professor Merriman of Lehigh University, and others equally prominent in higher mathematics.

In 1879 he was promoted to First Lieutenant, First Artillery, and after leaving West Point served with his regiment first at Alcatraz Island, California, then at Vancouver Barracks, Washington Territory.

In 1885 he was detailed as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Rutgers' College, New Brunswick, New Jersey, where he also had a class in mathematics and one in drawing. Here

he won the respect and affection of the members of the faculty for his marked ability and his conscientious attention to duty, as well as his sterling qualities of heart.

In 1888 he again joined his regiment on the Pacific Coast and came east with it to Fort Hamilton, where he commanded a battery. His Lieutenants always had the greatest respect and admiration for him, especially for that great quality in a superior—fairness; and his men loved him.

During these years he devoted much time to teaching his children (the education of the children is always such a great problem in army life), and his marked ability in this direction was shown by the fact that his boy, at the age of fourteen, was able to take his place with boys of sixteen and eighteen, leading his classes in mathematics, Greek and Latin, never before having been to school except to his father.

On the 8th of March, 1898, he received his promotion to Captain, First Artillery, and was assigned, when the war broke out, to the command of Fort Clinch, Florida, which had been abandoned for thirty years, and was in no condition to be occupied by troops. Here, with only an inexperienced Lieutenant to help him, he devoted himself to the instruction of his battery of two hundred men, his only real assistant being Dr. Francis Lieber, the contract doctor, who helped him in many ways outside of his own duties.

In September, 1898, his battery was ordered to St. Augustine, and there the surgeon, struck with his worn out appearance, told him he ought to take a sick leave, but he replied: "I cannot leave my battery." Two weeks later he died of typhoid fever, and so, through his devotion to his duty, he met his death, as truly giving his life for his country, as if he had been killed by Spanish bullets.

Our beloved classmate has passed away from us. The army has lost a fine soldier, the country a splendid man, and his family a loving and devoted husband and father. As a soldier he was devoted to duty, and brave and fearless in the discharge of

it; as a man he was absolutely reliable and trustworthy, and as a husband and father he was a model. His pure, simple, sincere and consistent christian character (never paraded before the world, and known to but few of his most intimate friends) shaped his life, and made it, as it was, a beautiful poem, with some little blank verse for the grandest heights, some little lyric for the happy, jovial days, but mainly epic, on a plane above that of the average human life, not depressed by sorrow, nor too much elated by joy, but pursuing the even tenor of its way, unaffected by either. He is gone and we are left to mourn—

“The broken song, the uncompleted life,  
That seemed a broken song.”

J. P. W.

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JOSEPH ROBERTS.

No. 793. CLASS OF 1835.

Died October 18, 1898, at Philadelphia, Pa., aged 84.

General ROBERTS was born near Middletown, Delaware, December 30, 1814. Evincing a strong desire for military life, he entered the U. S. Military Academy, from which he was graduated July 1, 1835. On the day of his graduation he was promoted Brevet Second Lieutenant Fourth Artillery, and on June 10 of the following year was made Second Lieutenant. Two years later he was promoted to First Lieutenant, and on August 20, 1848, was made Captain Fourth U. S. Artillery. General Roberts served in garrison at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., in 1835-36, and took part in the operations of the Creek Nation in the latter year. He participated in the Florida War of 1836-37, being Captain of a regiment of mounted Creek volunteers from September 1 to November 13, 1836. While he was on duty at the Military Academy as Assistant Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy, from September 29, 1837, to September 1,

1839, he had as his students Generals Grant and Stonewall Jackson. He was also Principal Assistant Professor of the same branch until August 17, 1849.

General Roberts was in garrison at Key West, Florida, until 1850, at the time of the Florida hostilities against the Seminole Indians. For the next three years he was stationed at Fort Mifflin, when he was ordered to Ringgold Barracks, Texas, where he remained until 1855. Serving for a time at Fort Wood, New York, he was again sent to Ringgold Barracks, but was shortly afterwards changed to stations in Florida, serving at Forts McRea, Jupiter and Capron, and engaged in hostilities against the Seminole Indians until 1857. His field of duty was next changed to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; thence to Platte Bridge, Nebraska, during 1858-59, after which he was detailed on recruiting service to form a company for the Artillery School.

From 1859-61 General Roberts was in garrison at Fort Monroe, Va., (Artillery School of Practice), being a member of the board to arrange the programme of instruction for the school. He served during the War of the Rebellion and was promoted Major Fourth Artillery September 3, 1861. For the next two years he was in command of Fort Monroe; then was Chief of Artillery of the Seventh Army Corps to March 19, 1863, when he was appointed Colonel of the Third Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery. In August of the same year he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel Fourth Artillery. At the close of the war he was brevetted Colonel, March 13, 1865, and Brevet Brigadier General of Volunteers, April 9, 1865, for faithful and meritorious services during the Rebellion. In recognition of his valuable services, General Roberts was, in March of the same year, brevetted Brigadier General of the United States Army. He was mustered out of the volunteer service November 9, 1865, and assigned to the command of Fort McHenry, Md., continuing there in garrison until the following year, when he was detailed on court martial duty at Washington to April 30, 1867. From May 1, 1867, to April 1, 1868, General

Roberts performed the duties of Acting Assistant Inspector General of the Department of Washington, after which he was assigned to duty as Superintendent of Theoretical Instruction at the Artillery School, Fort Monroe, until February 14, 1877. He was promoted to Colonel of the Fourth Artillery while at Fort Monroe and retired from active service July 2, 1877, being at the time on duty at the Presidio of San Francisco. General Roberts was the author of "Handbook of Artillery," published in 1861.

The above facts and figures tersely mark the record of a large and full life, varied in the honors and responsibilities involved in the career of a soldier. They cover more than forty years of active service, and range from a cadetship at West Point to the rank of Brigadier General in the field. And throughout the entire history, like gold seamed into granite, we recognize unabated and unswerving fidelity in the discharge of all duty. Whether fighting Indians in Florida, or in the Professor's chair at the Military Academy, or as the Superintendent of the Nation's Artillery School, in camp or garrison, modesty and fidelity marked the man.

His advance in rank was steady. His promotions were earned. He did his duty without fear and without reproach.

The last analysis of character is not alone found in regimental rosters, nor in campaign histories, but rather in consideration of conduct, which are spontaneous, self-prompted, private and heartfelt. And so we find the fidelity which marked the public character of General Roberts manifested itself in the recognition of the feelings, rights and merits of his subalterns. Although a graduate of West Point and bred to the life of a soldier, he had a warm and sympathetic feeling for the volunteer officers and men of his regiment, mustered during the Civil War, new to army life and unschooled, as many of them were, to the rigors of military discipline. His recognition of their personal character; his concern of their moral as well as their physical well being; his cordial greeting and interest in their future after their muster out; his wise counsel and paternal affection left an

impression and aroused feelings of gratitude which the passing years have not effaced.

That steadfastness which marked the soldier and father of his men shone with a peculiar lustre in the domestic circle, disclosing a singularly attractive personality. As husband, father and brother, General Roberts was a rare example of tender and untiring devotion.

The decease of an only son, an undergraduate of the University of Pennsylvania, brought his gentle spirit under the shadow of a great sorrow from which it never emerged.

General Roberts was a Christian, a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church. In his later years the rigor of his martial character seemed to blend in its strength and grace with his life as a lowly disciple of the Saviour of the world. We felt, as we stood beside the open grave, on that gusty October day, that a soldier and a Christian had departed, whose life had been consecrated to duty, and, while grateful for his friendship and thankful for his example, we felt bereft and poor that we should see his face no more.

[The above is taken from an order issued by the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States.]

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

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WILLIAM S. BEEBE.

No. 2009. CLASS OF 1863.

Died October 12th, 1898, at Havana, Cuba, aged 57.

WILLIAM SULLIVAN BEEBE was born at Ithaca, N. Y., on February 14th, 1841. He was educated with a view to his appointment to the Military Academy at West Point. He was one of the President's appointments in 1858, on account of the services of his uncle, Captain John C. Casey. Graduating in



MAJOR WILLIAM SULLIVAN BEEBE.



1863, he was appointed a Second Lieutenant of Ordnance, and assigned to St. Louis Arsenal, excepting during the time of Morgan's raid, when he served as volunteer with the forces opposing Morgan.

At his urgent request he was sent to the Department of the Gulf, as assistant to its Chief of Ordnance. He was appointed Chief Ordnance officer of the Red River Expedition. He took part in all the battles and actions of that campaign, during which he was wounded and had his horse shot under him. The Chief of Staff twice commended him to headquarters, and he received the thanks of the Commander of the Nineteenth Corps for success in capturing prisoners and obtaining information.

At the evacuation of Alexandria, and the conflagration that took place during a gale, he, at the head of a detail of picked men, assisted in staying the fire by blowing up the buildings in its path. For this he was thanked by the chief citizens of the town.

When the river fleet, under command of Admiral David D. Porter, was forced to lighten draught by landing their guns, Lieutenant Beebe undertook to move the guns below the Falls, when they could be reloaded. For this service Admiral Porter wrote as follows:

"It was under Captain Beebe's orders that that most efficient ordnance party worked so laboriously and efficiently to save the guns of the fleet from falling into the hands of the enemy, and but for Captain Beebe's energy and perseverance the guns would have been so abandoned."

At the battle of Cane River Crossing he led the assault, being the first man inside the Confederate lines. For this he was brevetted Captain as follows:

"For gallant and meritorious services, and for intrepidity and daring, and skill in handling men in the face of the enemy."

During the siege of Fort Morgan, he undertook to run a light draught steamer, with a deck load of powder and shell, up

to the mortar batteries. When about to land his cargo, he saw in the morning dusk the flag of truce just sent out. He accordingly ran by the batteries, over the torpedoes, trusting to his light draught, and tied up at the fort wharf. Owing to this circumstance, and the courtesy of the Confederate ordnance officer, he was the first person inside the works from the Union side. He was, on General Granger's recommendation, brevetted Major, "for gallant and meritorious services at the siege of Fort Morgan."

A few months later, at his own request, he was ordered as Chief Ordnance Officer on General E. R. L. Canby's expedition against Mobile.

Major Beebe was one of a half dozen officers sent to Meridian, Miss., to receive the surrender of General Dick Taylor's army and supplies.

The war being over, he was sent to command Mount Vernon Arsenal, Ala.; from there to serve at Frankford Arsenal, Pa. Then he went abroad with a circular from the State Department, worded thus:

"That the Department took peculiar pleasure in commending him as one who had conducted himself with distinguished ability and gallantry in the field during the late Civil War," and "that he came highly commended by General Grant, General Meade and General Dyer, Chief of his Corps."

From Frankford he was ordered to Fort Monroe. During an explosion that took place in an ammunition house in one of the redoubts, a building some twenty feet square, in which there were twenty barrels of powder and five men, two of whom were mortally wounded and three killed, the powder and wounded were safely gotten away by Major Beebe, and three men of Company A, Third Artillery.

From Fort Monroe he was ordered to Watervliet Arsenal, N. Y., and from there to Allegheny Arsenal, Pa., and finally to Rock Island Arsenal, Ill., from which place he resigned in 1874.

Before and since his resignation he was a close student of

American mythology, especially in its relations to European and Asiatic religions. He upheld the following theory, in the main his own:

I. A great philosophical culte once occupied all the Americas, originating in Peru.

II. The backbone of this culte was a theory of number, founded on recurrence, which had early attracted the attention of the aborigines; and that this theory is founded on fact.

III. That the tablets found at Davenport, Ia., and Piqua, O., are authentic; that he not only had read them, but could restore missing portions.

IV. That the phonetic values of these pictographs are shemitic, including many well known proper names; the legends, the same as the Arcadian, on which the Genesis cycle is founded, and that they had their origin here in America.

To prove these statements, he collected a mass of illustration, a large part of which is entirely new.

On July 9th, 1897, Congress awarded him a medal of honor, "for most distinguished gallantry in action at Cane River Crossing, La., April 23d, 1864.

On hearing of the destruction of the *Maine*, Major Beebe offered his services to the government; and when war was declared against Spain, he was eager to go. On July 27th, 1898, he was commissioned Major of Volunteers and appointed Chief Ordnance Officer, on the staff of Major General Wade, and he accompanied General Wade to Havana. In the latter part of September, Major Beebe was sent to investigate the condition of Nuevitas and Puerto Principe, and there he caught the yellow fever. He was moved to Havana and died there on October 12th.

On October 13th General Gonzalez Parrado and Admiral Manterola of the Spanish Evacuation Commission, accompanied by the Commission's Secretary, and their respective staffs, paid a visit to the Hotel Trocha, the headquarters of the United

States Evacuation Commissioners, to tender their condolences. General Parrado bore a personal message from Captain General Blanco, expressing his sympathy. Rear Admiral Sampson, General Wade, General Butler, General Clous and Captain Hart received the Spanish Commissioners. Expressions of sympathy and sorrow were received all day at the Hotel Trocha from the Cubans, together with the most beautiful flowers.

Early on the morning of October 15th the remains of the late Major Beebe were taken from the Colon Cemetery and were transported to the Machina Wharf, under the direction of General Wade, General Clous and all the members and staff of the American Commission. The Spanish Commission was represented by Major General Benitez, and Captain Arnaiz represented the Spanish Admiralty. The Prefect, a delegation from the Cuban Patriotic Junta, delegations from the Cuban clubs, representatives of the American Press, and the Editor of *La Lucha* also followed the body along the principal streets of the city to the Machina Wharf, where the casket was wrapped in the American flag, preparatory to being taken on board the *Orizaba*, due to sail to New York that day.

On October 20th Major Beebe was buried with full military honors at West Point.

Major Beebe married Miss Sophia Sparks, daughter of Thomas Sparks, on December 17th, 1868, in Philadelphia. His widow and one daughter survive him. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, Aztec Club and Society of the War of 1812. He was a great grandson of Eliphalet Beebe, master of the brig *Defence*, and subsequently Commander of the letter of Marque *Adams*, who was actively and successfully engaged on both vessels in the Revolutionary War. This officer was descended from John Beebe, Sergeant, Ensign and Lieutenant of the Train Band of New London, Conn., continuously from 1650 to 1700.

During the past year or two Major Beebe found it pleasant to visit his Alma Mater and renew the associations of his early youth. His lively interest in the welfare of the Academy, his

hearty appreciation of the changes that had taken place since his cadet days, and the happy recollections of the past gave him the greatest pleasure. He soon became a favorite with both officers and cadets, for he possessed those traits of character that caused him to be welcomed among the old and young. His intense interest in the athletic exercises and manly sports of the cadets was manifested by his enthusiastic plaudits at their successes, and especially on the foot-ball field his mercurial disposition found ample opportunity to express admiration for their pluck and commendation of their skill. His own generous characteristics compelled him to share his own possessions with others without stint or question. His active intellect, happy disposition, retentive memory, exhaustless fund of reminiscence and story, made him a most delightful companion and a welcome addition to every coterie. His loyal devotion to his country impelled him freely to offer his professional service to the government, and the sacrifice of his life in the line of duty was as heroic and courageous as though he had fallen upon the field of battle.

S. S. B.

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HENRY E. WATERMAN.

No. 2971. CLASS OF 1883.

Died October 26, 1898, at St. Louis, Mo., aged 38.

It is difficult for one who has known another in an intimate, personal and friendly way so to describe his character as to bring others to the same appreciation of it. With those who came into contact with HENRY WATERMAN there was an instant appreciation of his good qualities, ever predominant and ever present. His classmates knew him at West Point as earnest in his studies, kindly in disposition and quiet in manner.

During his tour of duty at the Engineer School of Application at Willet's Point, these traits of character were constantly

shown along with energy, carefulness, trustworthiness and professional ability. Indeed, it may be said that his death was eventually caused by his constant sense of responsibility for the proper outcome of his labors, for he remained at the post of duty after contracting the disease which resulted in death, refusing to return to his home in St. Louis until compelled to do so. The Corps of Engineers and the Army lost in him an officer of professional ability and devotion to duty unsurpassed by any.

His services in the army are given in General Orders from the headquarters, Corps of Engineers, as follows:

Captain WATERMAN was born in Minnesota, September 11, 1860. He was graduated from the U. S. Military Academy and promoted in the army to Second Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, June 13, 1883; First Lieutenant April 20, 1886, and Captain May 10, 1895.

He served with the Battalion of Engineers at Willet's Point, N. Y., September 30, 1883, to October 27, 1886; as assistant to Lieutenant Colonel John W. Barlow, on river improvements in Tennessee, Kentucky and Alabama, October 30, 1887, to October 6, 1889; under the immediate orders of Major Charles E. L. B. Davis, October 10, 1889, to January 20, 1892, and of Major James F. Gregory, from January 20, 1892, on river and harbor works on western shore of Lake Michigan, and as a member of various boards of Engineer Officers, to April 29, 1893; as assistant to Major Daniel W. Lockwood, on improvement of the Kentucky river, May 11, 1893, to September 16, 1895, and as Secretary and Disbursing Officer of the Mississippi River Commission, from September 17, 1895, to the date of his death.

Captain Waterman's untimely death has deprived the Corps of Engineers of an officer of unquestioned professional ability, resolute character and tireless energy, who was conspicuously faithful to every trust committed to his care."

CLASSMATE.





GENERAL DON CARLOS BUELL.

DON CARLOS BUELL.

No. 1090. CLASS OF 1841.

Died November 19th, 1898, at Paradise, Ky., aged 80.

Major General DON CARLOS BUELL died at his home in Kentucky, serene in the consciousness of a long life well spent, in which he had rendered most important services to his country. He was one of the most distinguished of the graduates from our Military Academy at West Point, being appointed from there to the Third Infantry in 1841. Bearing himself gallantly in the Florida war and the war with Mexico, he was twice brevetted and was severely wounded at the battle of Churubusco in the Valley of Mexico. He served during three years, and lived through a fourth to find that nothing in the last, equalled his brilliant victory at Shiloh on the 7th of April, 1862.

It was my good fortune to know General Buell well, at Corpus Christi, 1853-1855, when he was Adjutant General in the Department of Texas. That department was at that time under the charge of an ease-loving soldier, and as there were in that command many hostile tribes of Indians and much fighting, Buell's responsibility was great, and in the discharge of his duties he won the respect of all the officers of the army in the department. In the summer of 1854 the yellow fever raged in Corpus Christi (the headquarters), and he and his wife gave themselves to the work of nursing the sick. Their self-sacrificing devotion was the more necessary by the reason of the death of the only army surgeon there, Surgeon George F. Turner, who fell a victim to the epidemic.

In person, General Buell was hardly above the average height, but he possessed great physical vigor and endurance, and looked the perfect soldier that he was, and he added to those characteristics the moral and mental qualities necessary to make a leader of armies. Rigid in the performance of duty, and severe in his expectations as to official obligations in others,

when off duty he was full of courtesy and kindness. Studious in his habits, he was even then fitting himself to become the able General who could plan a campaign or fight a battle with confidence in his own knowledge and experience in his profession.

The outbreak of the Civil War found Buell on duty in California, but his known reputation secured for him an early appointment (May 17th, 1861,) as Brigadier General of Volunteers, and early in November, 1861, he relieved General Sherman in command of the Department of the Ohio. Troops were rapidly poured into his department, and Buell began to organize his troops into brigades and divisions, posting them in military positions, and ordering what he knew to be of first importance to his army for future use, the inculcation of rigid discipline. Under his supervision his command became an army second only to the Army of the Potomac. The difference between a disciplined and an undisciplined army was strikingly exhibited in the action of the 6th and 7th of April, 1862, on the field of Shiloh. The first day's battle was fought and lost by troops which had been at Donelson through a successful battle and siege, while on the second day a disciplined army, well led, won a brilliant victory in its first battle.

Buell took command at Louisville of a department covering West Virginia and Kentucky to the mouth of the Cumberland River, and the Army of the Ohio covered a line from Somerset on the east to the mouth of the Cumberland River. Opposed to him was General Albert Sidney Johnston, whose lines occupied the country from Mill Springs on the Cumberland River in the east, through Bowling Green, Forts Donelson and Henry on the Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, respectively, to Columbus on the Mississippi River. Johnston's front was thus covered by Buell, who held to the mouth of the Cumberland, and by Halleck who controlled that part of Kentucky to the west of Buell. This geographical division was a serious mistake on the part of McClellan, and changed the entire character of the campaign.

The President was extremely anxious that Buell's first efforts should be directed towards a campaign to free Eastern Tennessee from a tyranny exercised over the inhabitants there, who were mostly Union men, and McClellan, almost as sympathetic as Mr. Lincoln, was brought to advocate that campaign. It would have been one begun for a humanitarian idea, and, like most campaigns of that nature, would have contravened many sound principles of the art of war. Against this project Buell set his face, and showed by correspondence what grave errors would be committed. He, however, was willing to go if ordered, and pushed Thomas out with a division towards Somerset, where he threatened Johnston's right, and covered the route through which a campaign to East Tennessee must be taken.

On the 27th of November Buell sent to McClellan three plans for a campaign, all three containing a movement by water up the Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, supported by gun boats, with the object of breaking the enemy's center, separating his forces, and perhaps reaching Nashville by that route. The General-in-Chief adopted Buell's ideas, and promised him gun boats and troops from Halleck's command for the movement against the center. Buell also insisted upon the necessity of giving the signal himself for the forward movement, which included a movement by Halleck's troops against Columbus. On the 10th of December Buell gave full details of his projected move up the Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, and ended with this sentence: "It will seem rather wordy for me to say that early action is of the greatest importance when I am myself unable to appoint a day, but not a day should be lost." Of the center of Johnston's line,—Forts Henry and Donelson, Buell, on the 29th of December, wrote to McClellan: "I regard it as the most important strategic point in the whole field of operations."

In this month of December the General-in-Chief fell ill, and was unable to attend to his official duties. The President, exceedingly anxious for many reasons that operations in the west should be commenced, opened correspondence with Buell and

Halleck, urging them to agree on joint action, and asking each whether, if Buell moved on Bowling Green, a move on Columbus ought not to be made to keep reinforcements from going there to Bowling Green. Buell answers the question promptly, and on January 1st telegraphs the President that he has already telegraphed to Halleck and is expecting his answer. On the same day Halleck telegraphs the President: "*I have never received a word from General Buell. I am not ready to co-operate with him. Hope to be able to in a few weeks. Too much haste will ruin everything.*" On January the 2d Halleck wrote to Buell: "I have had no instructions respecting co-operation." Halleck, in a letter to the President, January 4th, affected ignorance of Buell's plan, gave an incorrect statement of the force under his command, and closed by a lecture on strategy, misleading to the President, who endorsed on the letter: "It is exceedingly discouraging. *Here, as everywhere else, nothing can be done.*" This information, perhaps seemingly irrelevant to the one idea of this paper, is given to show that Buell, of all those having the question in charge, grasped the whole subject, and developed a campaign on military principles, which, if carried on with the energy of soldiers like Buell, should have entirely broken up the Confederate forces in the State of Kentucky, and south of that in the Mississippi Valley. Other extracts from the official records will be given to show that after Buell's approved plan had been, so to speak, trodden under foot, his spirit of patriotism made him sink the question of the official discourtesies which had been shown to him, and act with energy to rescue an imperilled force, and give success to a movement begun in defiance of military principles, and the known wishes of the President and the General-in-Chief.

On the 6th of January Halleck wrote to Buell a letter similar to that of January 4th to the President, reiterating his inability at that time to make any co-operative movement, but hoping to be ready in a few weeks, and yet, on that same day, he ordered Grant to move on Murray on the road to, and about 20 miles from Fort Henry. On the 13th of January the Presi-

dent wrote to Buell, sending a copy to Halleck, in which he said: "My idea is that Halleck shall menace Columbus and down river generally, while you menace Bowling Green and East Tennessee."

Hallecks' reiterated assertions as to inability to co-operate at that time being taken as correct, there was a lull in the movement against the left and center of the Confederate lines, and Buell turned his attention towards East Tennessee and Johnston's right, both of which he threatened by ordering Thomas to unite with the force at Somerset. The roads were so bad that Thomas asked to be allowed to march to Burkesville, where he would be available for ulterior operations against Bowling Green, to which Buell replied: "I have received your letter of the 13th from Webb's Cross Roads. You will before this have received my letter of same date sent with your messenger. I hope that letter will have determined your action. It is not sufficient to hold Zollicoffer in check; he must be captured or dispersed. I think his situation offers the opportunity of effecting the former—take a position in front of the enemy, so as to draw your supplies from Somerset, and be in a position to move down upon him. \* \* \* \* You could not march to Burkesville, and it is not desirable that you should be there."

On the morning of the 17th of January, Thomas, at Lafan's Cross Roads, about 10 miles from Somerset, and not yet in the position Buell's orders required him to take, was attacked by Crittenden. Zollicoffer was killed, and such a rout produced that, a week later, Crittenden dated his report from Gainsborough on the Cumberland, over seventy miles from the scene of the action. This was the first success of the Union armies; was a victory over a greater number of troops than that obtained a month later at Fort Henry, besides routing the defeated force, which was not the case at the latter place. Its effect upon the northern people was great, and was entirely due to Buell's thorough knowledge of his business—his confidence in himself—his persistence in having his plans carried out, when he could control matters, and in the fighting qualities of Thomas. What a

pity that the President could not at that time have realized the differences in the qualities and characters of his western Generals, and have given to Buell the command of all the western troops east of the Mississippi; what a saving such a course would have been to the country in blood, in money, and in time. Buell was, however, yet to go through a test under which most men would have shown weakness; and, later on it was given to him to save from destruction the army which had its nucleus under the defences of Fort Henry in February, 1862.

Notwithstanding the urgent pleading of Buell for a movement and co-operation, and the positive promises of McClellan, and notwithstanding McClellan's peremptory orders to furnish information relating to matters connected with this movement, Halleck threatened McClellan with the loss of Missouri, if the detachment of troops was insisted upon at that time, so that McClellan had to write to Buell that no aid could be looked for from Halleck, and Buell was advised to begin the campaign in East Tennessee. The entreating letters of the President do not move Halleck; and the President says: "I am discouraged—here, as elsewhere, nothing can be done." Halleck in fact had a "corner" on the situation, and the President had not enough knowledge of military matters, and the General-in-Chief had not enough of will, to break the corner. So, though Halleck had suggested 60,000 men as necessary for the attack on the centre by the river, on the 30th of January he telegraphed orders to Grant "to take and hold Fort Henry." On the same day Halleck wrote to Buell: "I have ordered an advance of our troops on Fort Henry and Dover. It will be made immediately." Buell, determined to co-operate if possible, replied: "Please let me know your plans, and force, and the time, etc." Halleck replied: "Force about 15,000; will be reinforced as soon as possible; will telegraph the day of investment or attack." Buell wrote to Halleck, January 31st: "Do you consider active co-operation essential to success?" Halleck replied February 1st: "Co-operation at present not essential—write me *your* plans and I will try and *assist you*." On the 1st of February Buell wrote

a long letter to McClellan full of sound military ideas; he closed by saying: "While you were sick, by direction of the President, I proposed to Halleck some concert of action between us. He answered: I can do nothing; name a day for demonstration. Night before last I received a dispatch from him, saying: I have ordered an advance on Fort Henry and Dover—it will be made immediately. I protest against such prompt proceedings. However, he telegraphed me tonight that: Co-operation is not essential now.

Fort Henry surrendered to the navy on the 6th of February, at 1.45 p. m. On the 5th, the day before Fort Henry was attacked, Halleck telegraphed to Buell: "Our advance is moving up the Tennessee; can't you make a diversion in our favor by threatening Bowling Green?" This was sent one day before the navy attacked Fort Henry, and on that same day, four days after he had said that co-operation was not essential then, he telegraphed to McClellan for troops from Ohio (Buell's). McClellan refuses the Ohio troops, and asks Buell to assist Halleck, and Buell telegraphs Halleck that he will send a brigade if it is absolutely necessary. Buell, on the 5th, writes to Halleck: "There is not in the whole field of operations a point at which every man you can raise can be employed with more effect, or with the prospect of as important results." Of this move Buell said to McClellan, February 6th: "The whole move is right in the strategical bearing, but, commenced by Halleck *without appreciation, preparation or concert, has now become one of vast magnitude.*" Halleck's frantic appeals for help brought McClellan to write to Buell, but Buell's own appreciation of the situation caused him to send a brigade followed by eight regiments from Indiana and Ohio. Fort Donelson fell on the 16th of February, and, though Halleck kept telegraphing that Buell's move on Nashville was "bad strategy," Buell himself was not frightened by Halleck's bogies. He entered Nashville with a small force on the 25th of February, and was sufficiently reinforced by the last day of the month to feel that he could cope with the enemy, should they return to attack him.

When McClellan started on his campaign towards Richmond, he was relieved from his duties as General-in-Chief, which were taken up by the Secretary of War; and on the 11th of March, Halleck, having at last been taken at his own valuation, was placed in command of Buell and his army. A force sent up the Tennessee River to destroy bridges, was ordered to concentrate at Savannah on the right bank of the Tennessee and about twenty-five miles in an air line from Corinth in Mississippi, a railroad center. This force, however, was moved up the river to Pittsburg Landing, on the left bank of the Tennessee River, and some fifteen miles from Corinth. On the 16th of March, Buell was ordered by Halleck "to move as rapidly as possible" to Savannah, where he stated that Grant's army was concentrating, and that 60,000 of the enemy are reported at Eastport and Corinth." On that same day Grant was ordered not to advance so as to bring on an engagement, until reinforced. On the 17th, Grant writes to Halleck that he shall order all the forces under his command, except McClelland's division, to Pittsburg, and that force before many days went to the same place. On the 17th Halleck telegraphed to Buell: "Move on as ordered \* \* \* \* Savannah is now the strategic point." While troops were being massed at Pittsburg Landing, there was ample evidence that the enemy was in strong force at Corinth. On the 20th Halleck telegraphed to Grant: "By all means keep your forces together" (at Savannah) "until you can connect with Buell",—now at Columbia—"don't let the enemy draw you into an engagement now; wait until you are properly fortified, and receive orders." Buell started his force for the rendezvous on the 15th, sending his cavalry ahead to secure the bridges, and ordering the infantry divisions to move forward as rapidly as it was possible to go without straggling, and to send forward to communicate with the officers in command at Savannah and learn the situation. The information as to the force at Corinth made Buell press forward to Savannah to arrive there before disaster could overtake the force at Pittsburg Landing, where Grant had written to Buell on the 19th, received by Buell on the

23d, that he was massing his command. A detention of several days occurred at Columbia which was ended on the 29th, Nelson's division crossing by a dangerous ford. On April 1st Buell informed both Grant and Halleck that he would concentrate at Savannah on the 6th and 7th. He arrived at that place on the evening of the 5th, having been preceded by Nelson's division. Nelson had seen Grant, who told him that he would not have transportation to take him to Pittsburg Landing before the 8th or 9th, expressing at the same time the opinion that there would be no fighting until they went to meet the enemy at Corinth.

On the morning of the 6th, Buell heard firing up the river and made preparation for a division to march to the point opposite the "Landing;" and, as the firing increased, he took a boat and went to the battle field, leaving Nelson to make his march as ordered. Soon after his arrival Buell saw the difficulty Nelson would have in getting through the already blocked road to the Landing, and in his masterful way cleared the block, and also extricated some artillery which played an important part at the close of the day. Nelson's advance under General Jacob Ammen reached the Landing, and marched up the hill through a dense mass of fugitives and took position on the extreme left, protecting that flank and the siege artillery which had been placed in position by Colonel Webster and partially manned by volunteers. General Ammen says that when he went into position there was not a soldier on the left. He repulsed two attacks made by Chalmers, which closed the battle of the 6th.

Buell developed Nelson's division that night in front of the left of the troops under Grant, and gave his orders for Nelson and Crittenden to move at daylight. McCook, who by the threat of the use of force, had obtained at Savannah steamers to transport his command to the scene of action, arrived there about 7 a. m. of the 7th, and went into line on Crittenden's right. Towards the close of the battle Buell's army was reinforced by two of the brigades of General T. J. Wood, only one of which, however, participated in the fight. Pressing on con-

tinuously with severe fighting, Buell, at about 4 o'clock p. m., had covered all the ground lost the day before, except on the extreme right, where he was in touch with the division of General Lew Wallace, who had been active during the day in that part of the field along Owl Creek. Some of the organizations of Grant's army came to Buell and voluntarily fought with him during the day.

Buell's presence seemed to pervade the whole of his army, and he had an opportunity to show his wonderful administrative power and attention to detail. Did a portion of his line require reinforcements, they were at once forthcoming. Did the ammunition of a regiment run low, its supply was found close in the rear, and the troops were not obliged to fall out of line and *march back to the Landing for it.*

This victory over an army flushed with great success, which had lain on its arms during the night, looking to "fighting to a finish" on the morrow, was one deserved only by a great General, and it thoroughly established General Buell as in that class. The force at Pittsburg Landing made no effort at pursuit under the General in command, but quietly awaited the arrival of Halleck, who assumed command in person on the 11th of April, and moved forward so cautiously as to reach Corinth—about fifteen miles away—on the 28th of April. During the month following—before Beauregard fell back unmolested—there was no scope for Buell to show anything but his perfectly soldierly qualities.

In June Buell again resumed command of the Army of the Ohio with orders to march to Chattanooga, and also to repair, and maintain the Memphis and Charleston railroad, conditions which Mr. Ropes says were impossible from the locality of the railroad and the smallness of Buell's force.

Buell was finally compelled to move his line of communication to the road from Nashville to Chattanooga, which Halleck should have foreseen. In the meantime the southern army at Tupelo had reorganized and recuperated, and was again ready for business. Bragg, with about 30,000 men, started for Chat-

tanooga, the infantry via Mobile, and the artillery and cavalry over the mountains of Alabama and Georgia, both columns free from possible interruption by Buell.

The interruption of his communications at Murfreesboro and Gallatin on the Louisville, Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, delayed Buell until he found that an invasion was imminent in his own territory, and his plans were all changed. The want of cavalry, which he had forcibly represented to Washington, made it difficult for him to learn the movements of Bragg. Nashville, the secondary base of Buell's army, had to be protected, and Buell covered it by his position at Murfreesboro, where he remained long enough to get his reinforcements, and to make Nashville secure, when he started for Louisville, reaching Bowling Green on the 14th of September. Bragg, however, who had nothing to do but to march towards abundant supplies, and get into touch with Kirby Smith and his 20,000 men, then at Lexington, Kentucky, had forestalled Buell by reaching Glasgow, thirty miles east of Bowling Green, on the 13th, from which place he marched and attacked Munfordville, a strong post with a large garrison, which surrendered on the 17th while Buell was marching to attack Bragg at Glasgow. This left Bragg between Buell and Louisville. Here Bragg stopped for three or four days, offering battle, which Buell for obvious reasons declined. Bragg's want of supplies made him move, and on the 21st he marched for Bardstown to get nearer to Kirby Smith. Buell entered Louisville unopposed on the 25th; there he reorganized and increased his army, and moved out to meet Bragg on the 1st of October. Two divisions under Sill and Dumont marched in the direction of Frankfort, while Buell with his main army moved on Bardstown. Buell reached Perryville on the 7th, while Bragg arrived on the 8th with about 17,000 men. Buell's troops were much separated by the scarcity of water, and his line of battle was not formed by noon. About 2 o'clock p. m. the Confederates attacked the Union left fiercely, and drove back McCook after a gallant resistance, capturing fifteen guns. The troops on McCook's right did not render

efficient assistance until the close of the action, when Sheridan attacked and drove the enemy through the town of Perryville. The misfortune to the Union cause and to Buell in this affair was, that, with his army well in hand, largely superior in force, seeking a battle, Buell did not hear the guns and had no intelligence from the field of battle. Thomas, also, commanding the right wing, knew nothing of the fight. Bragg fell back that night and was joined by Smith.

As soon as Buell had gotten Sill's division back to his army he marched on camp Dick Robinson, but Bragg, finding the campaign fruitless in results, moved back and avoided battle. Buell pursued as far as Loudon, about sixty miles from Perryville, and there desisted, not desiring to move further at that time into the inhospitable country leading into East Tennessee. Thereafter a correspondence ensued with Halleck, who stated that the President said that "the army must enter East Tennessee this fall." Buell gave many cogent reasons against such a movement, which Ropes says are unanswerable. The hostility evinced by the Western Governors, who, knowing nothing about military matters, insisted upon a battle and a victory every day, and who could not appreciate Buell's knowledge and skill, and "called him slow," together with the continually expressed desire of the President to succor East Tennessee caused the removal of Buell and the inauguration of Rosecrans in command of the army. Rosecrans did what Buell intended to do; that is, after saying that the East Tennessee campaign from Kentucky was impracticable, stated that he should move rapidly towards Nashville, Bragg being already on the march towards Murfreesboro.

The malignant hostility towards Buell caused a Court of Inquiry to be called on the conduct of his campaign in Kentucky. The Court acquitted him, but no command was given to him, and on the 1st of June, 1864, he severed his connection with the regular army, and spent the rest of his days in private life.

In October, 1865, a committee of citizens of Lexington, Ky.,

in view "of his unsullied personal character and eminent public services," gave him a public reception. In 1865 he was elected President of the "Airdrie Coal and Iron Company" of Kentucky, which position he held until his death.

In 1879 General Buell was appointed by the Governor of Kentucky a member of the "College Board"—assisted in the organization of the "Agricultural and Mechanical College of Kentucky," in which he became much interested, and of which he was a Trustee at the time of his death. In 1894 he was appointed by the President a member of the National Shiloh Park Commission, and the following extract is made from a very eloquent address made by him at a reunion of veterans on that battle field on the anniversary of the battle in April, 1895: "What then is the meaning of this joyous assemblage \* \* \* ? It means that one flag, with cordial acclaim, floats over our re-united country, and that peace has taken the place of fratricidal war, which has this merit—that from its ashes has sprung, I fervently believe, a broader patriotism than our country ever knew before."

The object of the re-union was "incidentally to outline, in a manner, the Memorial Park which Congress has established to perpetuate heroic action, and remind future generations continually of the throes in which the unity of our country was more firmly cemented, and perhaps the substance as well as the name of civil liberty preserved."

I have seen much of General Buell's correspondence since his retirement, and his letters have shown a patriotism, a philosophy and a moderation that have delighted all who have read them. Of him Mr. Ropes says in his second volume of "The Story of the Civil War": "It cannot be doubted that the cause of the Union was seriously injured by withdrawing Buell from the command of this army. Buell was as able a General as any in the service. Had he at first, that is, on November 1, 1861, been placed in chief command in the west, it is not too much to say that the Confederate army of the west would have ceased to exist before June 1, 1862, and that thereafter a regi-

ment of Union troops could have marched without opposition from Nashville to Chattanooga and Knoxville."

God rest the soul of a brave, patriotic and just man.

WM. FARRAR SMITH.

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JAMES E. NOLAN.

No. 3143. CLASS OF 1886.

Died December 5, 1898, at San Francisco, Cal., aged 38.

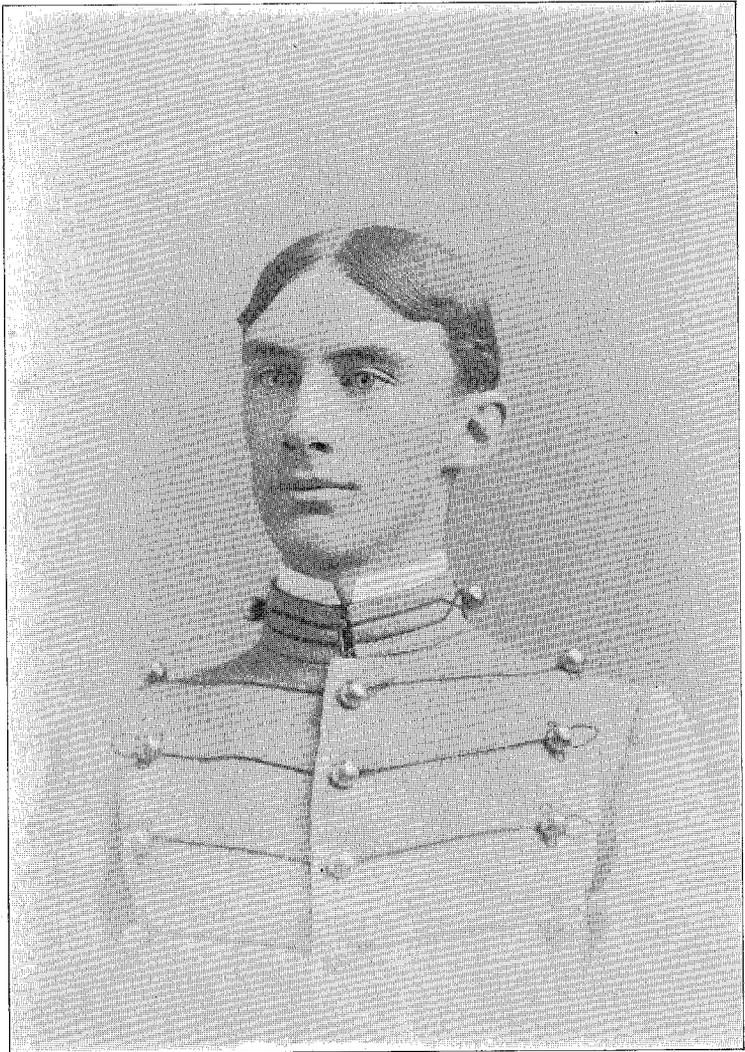
Lieutenant JAMES E. NOLAN, Quartermaster Fourth Cavalry, died at the Presidio of San Francisco, of pneumonia, after a brief illness, on December 5, 1898. He was a native of Wisconsin and was appointed to the United States Military Academy from that State. He was a cadet from September 1, 1882, to July 1, 1886, graduating number 47 in a class of 77 members. His service after graduation was entirely with the Fourth Cavalry in which he attained the grade of First Lieutenant, September 10, 1894. He leaves a widow and two children.

The Lieutenant Colonel commanding the Fourth Cavalry thus describes Lieutenant Nolan's services in regimental orders:

"In the death of Lieutenant Nolan, the regiment has lost one of its most efficient, zealous and dearly beloved officers; his host of friends, a loyal and generous-hearted comrade; his children, a devoted and affectionate father; and his grief-stricken wife, a happy, true, noble and loving husband. Lieutenant Nolan's devotion to duty, his punctuality in executing, without question, without hesitation, with the fullest measure of obedience and with the most intelligent comprehension, not only the letter, but also the spirit, of the orders of his superiors; his executive ability and his successful command of those placed under his charge and leadership, characterized him as a most exemplary soldier, both in instinct and in action. Through his sympathetic nature, his pure integrity and his high moral worth, he will live forever in the hearts of those he has left behind."

CLASSMATE.





LIEUTENANT HENRY ABBOT.

## HENRY ABBOT.

No. 3796. CLASS OF 1897.

Died December 23, 1898, at Fort Bliss, Tex., aged 23.

HENRY ABBOT was born at Bunker Hill, Ill., January 15, 1876. He attended the public schools at Hillsboro, to which place his parents removed a few months after his birth, until appointed a cadet at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, through Hon. A. J. Hunter, then Congressman-at-large from the State of Illinois, entering the Academy June 21, 1893, graduating June 11, 1897. Appointed Additional Second Lieutenant Twentieth Infantry, he served at Fort Leavenworth during the winter of 1897-8. In March, 1898, he had a hemorrhage of a blood vessel of the throat, which continued for three weeks before it could be stopped. In consequence, he was granted a sick leave for thirty days only, but with permission to apply for an extension of thirty days, for war with Spain had been declared and officers were needed. The same day on which his regiment started for Mobile he went home. He was promoted Second Lieutenant and assigned to the First Infantry, then stationed at Tampa, Fla., though an earnest effort was made to keep him in the Twentieth. He could not endure to be at home, while his regiment was in the field, and when his sick leave was about half gone, he left for the front. Reaching his new regiment at Tampa, he found only one officer with his company, and when embarked for Cuba, that officer was compelled by sickness to go on leave, (being retired without returning to duty,) leaving Lieutenant Abbot in command of his company. He felt that this was, perhaps, the opportunity of his life, for he had the laudable ambition of a soldier to distinguish himself in action. While on board the transport, the Seguranca, he had a hemorrhage of the lung, followed by another the next day, and on June 9th he was ordered to the general hos-

pital at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga., for special treatment. One letter home was somewhat pathetic, and reveals to some extent the character of the man:

“Fort McPherson, Ga., July 4th, 1898.

Dear Father:—Just what’s going to happen to me now, I don’t know. The doctor told me he had received a letter signed by Shafter, in which his Chief Surgeon recommends that I be sent before a retiring board. Major Taylor will disapprove it, so I don’t believe I’ll be sent. It seems rather strange to retire me, when they just let the Governor of Georgia appoint a Colonel who has no feet. Then I’ve put in for a three months’ sick leave, and the doctor has approved and forwarded that. It will probably be granted before action is taken on the other, and I’ll come home. I want to go to El Paso, Tex. That’s the best place, the doctor says. I suppose if I am retired they will consider my trouble as contracted in the line of duty, so it won’t be so bad. I hate to leave the army, though; I like the people and the life so well, but I guess I’ll take things as they come. \* \* \*

Your affectionate son,

HENRY.”

In July he obtained the sick leave for three months, going at once to El Paso, Texas, and then to Fort Bliss. His leave was twice extended, but he could not recover his health.

Lieutenant Abbot was always very fond of athletic sports of every kind. When a first classman, he was his class’ representative in the Athletic Association. While a cadet, he had the records for the standing broad jump, the standing high jump, and the running high jump. Healthy, vigorous, active, he did not know his own strength. He excelled in anything for which he took a liking. He was untiring in any course in which he felt an interest. Mentally quick, he excelled in study when he made the effort, though hard and long-continued study might have broken down one of his nervous temperament.

He had a high sense of honor and despised a mean act, and

the man who could be guilty of it. He saw the bright and sunny side of life at all times; he saw the good side of men and so made friends wherever he went. He was absolutely unselfish, always thinking more of others' welfare than of his own.

He was a manly man. Just entering on the threshold of a man's life, he wanted to live, to do something for which he should be held in honorable memory. He died as a soldier should, without a murmur or a complaint.

From his home paper:

\* \* \* \* \*

"The remains were brought to Hillsboro, arriving here Monday night, and were met at the depot by a large number of people, including a portion of Company E, of the Fifth Illinois, and escorted to the family residence.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, from the residence, Rev. J. H. Hawk, assisted by Rev. Ezra Kellar, conducted the services. The body was laid to rest in Oak Grove Cemetery.

It is not often that a death occurs which so deeply affects an entire community, as did that of Henry Abbot. He was universally loved, honored and respected. His friends were not only numbered among the younger class, but among the older citizens as well. His acquaintanceship was not confined to one locality, for he made friends wherever he went and forgot no one. As a student he always stood at the head of his classes and learned without any apparent effort. Always liberal, good natured, happy and entertaining were the characteristics which made Henry one of the most popular boys ever raised in Hillsboro."

From the Army and Navy Journal:

IN MEMORIAM.

Fort Bliss, Texas, Dec. 28, 1898.

The sudden death of Lieutenant Henry Abbot, First Infantry, which occurred at the post on the night of the 23d, was

a shock to his friends here and cast a gloom over the entire garrison; for though realizing that he was very ill, some hopes of his recovery had been held out just a day or two before, as he was seemingly gaining a little. Lieutenant Abbot came here last August from Tampa, and it was thought that this climate would benefit the lung trouble from which he was suffering. He graduated from the Point in the class of '97. His record as an athlete is well known there, and his many friends will grieve over his early death, as he was a favorite. From West Point he was appointed an Additional Second Lieutenant to the Twentieth Infantry, stationed at Fort Leavenworth, but at the beginning of the war he was promoted to the First Infantry and ordered to Cuba, but before he could leave Tampa he was taken ill and came here. He has a brother at West Point at present, Cadet Stephen Abbot, of the fourth class. His father, Captain William Abbot, (who resigned in 1876), and his mother were with him at the time of his death, and the love and sympathy of his many friends here go out to them in the loss of their dearly loved son. He had been confined to his bed for five weeks, almost to the hour of his death, patient and brave through all. No word of complaint ever passed his lips, and it is now thought that he knew all along that death was near, but for fear of distressing his parents he made no sign and went out into the unknown without fear, and the calm look on his handsome, young face as he rested in his coffin, could only come from a spirit at rest, and it will long be remembered by those who loved him here.

An odd coincidence of his illness was that he was very ill every Friday or Saturday night for five weeks, and five weeks to the hour from the time he took to his bed witnessed his death.

Kind and generous to a fault he will always be remembered by his friends who will never have his place filled. Saturday, the 24th, his remains, accompanied by his sorrowing parents, were taken to his boyhood home, in Hillsboro, Ill., where he will be laid to rest.

G. V. LOGAN.





REV. CHARLES E. GARST.

CHARLES E. GARST.

NO. 2631. CLASS OF 1876.

Died December 28, 1898, at Tokio, Japan, aged 46.

CHARLES E. GARST was born in Dayton, O., August 21st, 1853. His childhood was spent there and in Champaign, Ill., and Boone, Ia. After the usual grammar school course, he went to the Agricultural College at Aimes, Ia., for two years. While there he received his appointment to West Point. Upon graduating in 1876 he was assigned to the Fifteenth Infantry and served at Fort Bliss, Texas, Fort Stanton, New Mexico, Fort Lyon, Colorado, and at Fort Randall, Dakota, till July, 1883. At the expiration of a six months' leave of absence he resigned, having, in October, 1883, become a Missionary in Japan.

In 1881 he was married, at Fort Stanton, New Mexico, to Miss Laura De Lany. He was always a man of deep religious convictions and yearnings and he longed to carry the gospel to darkened nations. He hoped that cattle investments would enable him to go as a self-supporting missionary to Africa. Before his dreams were realized, a call came to Japan through the Foreign Christian Missionary Society, of Cincinnati, O., and he obeyed with alacrity, sailing in September, 1883. His resignation took effect January, 1884.

For eight years, in northwestern Japan, he did the hardest kind of pioneer work, enduring hardships as a faithful soldier of Christ Jesus. The winters were very cold and snowy. There were almost no other Europeans within eighty miles. He lived in native houses. When traveling he lived largely on native food. With Japanese sandals on his feet he tramped weary miles, distributing God's word in suitable portions, and lecturing to thousands.

In 1891 he came to the United States on furlough, return-

ing to Japan in 1893. From that time he resided in Tokyo, travelling from there all over the Empire. For a time he had very serious stomach trouble, caused mainly by eating Japanese food on his evangelistic trips. His health improved and he was quite strong the last year of his life. He was fluent in his use of Japanese, which is conceded to be the most difficult language there is to acquire.

His humorous propensities were a boon in oftentimes trying circumstances. He was uniformly courteous, being as considerate of the cooley who drew the jinrikisha in which he rode, as of a Count, with whom he might have connections. For fifteen years he gave himself unreservedly to rescue the Japanese from the thralldom of false religions and superstitions, never thinking any sacrifice of comfort or convenience too great. Truly, if we bring willing homage to our national heroes who have shed their life's blood to free their fellows from oppression, we should delight to honor men like Mr. Garst, who freely give their lives to free from the degradation of sin and superstitions myriads of God's creatures in a foreign land.

Mr. Garst delighted to be known as a single taxer or disciple of Henry George. The abject poverty in the Orient and the suffering caused thereby, pressed heavily on an unusually sympathetic heart and he believed emancipation lay in just land laws and the symmetrical fiscal conditions that would ensue. He felt that under present conditions it was difficult to impress people with a due appreciation of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

His last sermon was preached in Japanese, December 4th, 1898, the subject being "Death and the Ressurrection." The ressurection was the passion of his life and in its hope he rested absolutely. He succumbed to a violent attack of the grippe the 6th of December, and after three weeks' illness, enduring untold suffering from complications—empyema and pneumonia—he entered into eternal life December 28th, 1898.

"He loved Japan more than we," was the testimony of a

member of Parliament. He was beloved for his exceeding loveliness and his devotion to the good of others.

The following is taken from the Christian Standard, Cincinnati, Ohio, of May 18, 1899:

### A SOLDIER FOR CHRIST.

It is with deep sorrow that I have learned of the death of our dearly beloved and highly esteemed brother, Charles E. Garst, in Tokyo. He was indeed a peculiar man in this generation, and the salient feature of his peculiarity was his absolute fidelity to principle. He not only believed things with all his heart, but having once believed, he was brave enough, and willing, to sacrifice everything for his principles.

I first knew him in 1872, when he was appointed a cadet at West Point, fresh from his father's farm in Iowa. Tall, straight, soldierly, with a keen sense of humor, he won the affection of his classmates and the respect of his superior officers. He never allowed his good fellowship, however, to interfere with his stern sense of duty.

My mother always kept me supplied with the Christian Standard, which he, as my room mate, eagerly devoured. Upon his graduation he was immersed and became an ardent disciple. While stationed at Fort Stanton, New Mexico, as an officer of the Fifteenth U. S. Infantry, he met Miss Laura DeLany, granddaughter of Jonas Hartzel. Acquaintance soon ripened into affection, and they were married and abandoned the regular army for the missionary field in Japan.

Their struggles at Akita, many miles from a familiar face or an English spoken word, until he became one of the best Japanese speakers and writers in the missionary field, are well known to our readers. It was his special delight to travel through the country and sow the seed among those who had never before even heard of the Saviour of mankind.

In the fall of 1897 it was my pleasure to spend six weeks

with him in Tokyo and become familiar with his work in the lowly outposts, in the colleges and among the statesmen. Although the humblest of men, and having no thought of exercising an influence beyond the common people who usually receive the Word most gladly, it was his privilege to influence the ruling classes in Japan in a way that has not been permitted, as far as I know, to any other missionary in any field.

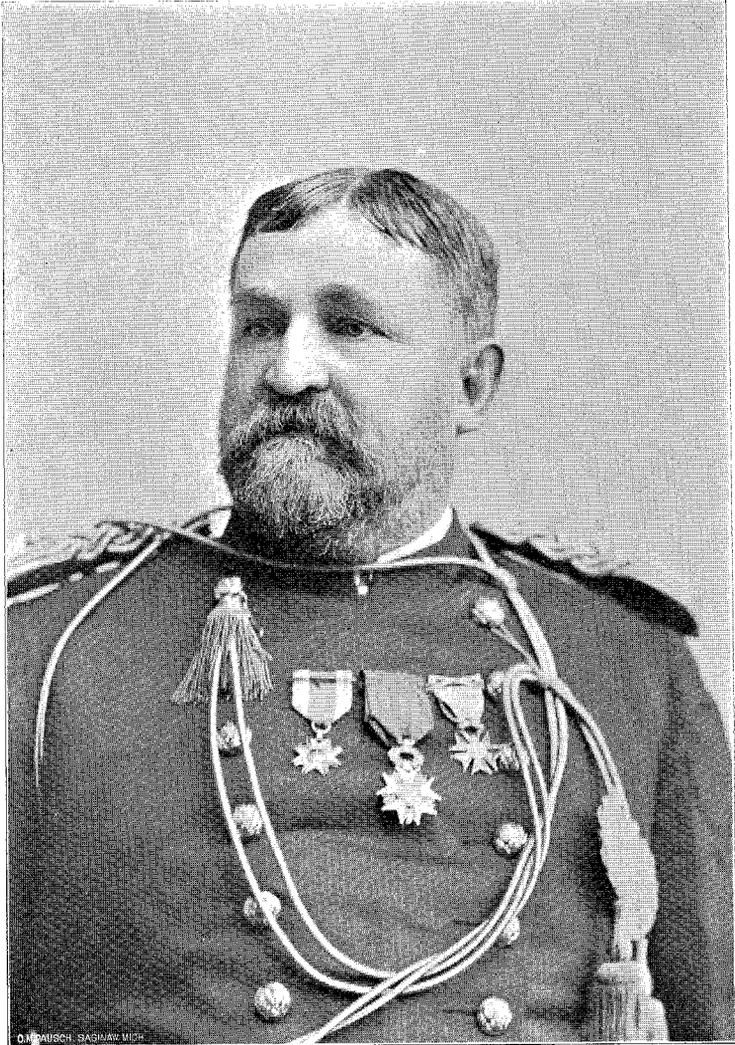
Missionaries, as a rule, have not reached the ruling classes, but during my stay in Tokyo there was scarcely a day that some member of the Liberal Party did not consult with him upon matters of public import or policy. One of these leaders jokingly told me that Mr. Garst was the conscience of the Liberal Party; he certainly has influenced the destiny of Japan in ways that were never appreciated even by his own brother missionaries.

Very recent political changes in Japan have been really a revolution, indicating a change from a despotism with an irresponsible cabinet—like that of Germany—to a practical republic with a responsible cabinet—like that of Great Britain—dependent indirectly on the voters.

At a club dinner given in Tokyo to Mr. Garst and myself to meet Count Itagaki, the Liberal Leader, and a number of his lieutenants, all these matters of public import—since accomplished—were discussed and their ultimate triumph prophesied, as was also the case at a reception to Japanese statesmen, editors and teachers given by Mrs. Garst. He believed thoroughly in the Single Tax and Proportional Representation, and, believing, he was brave enough to advocate them at all times. And who that has read "Progress and Poverty," can fail to endorse its theories, even though one may not see how they can be engrafted readily upon present conditions.

Brother Garst was a John the Baptist, who denied himself all luxuries that he might preach repentance to the common people; but those of high estate also sought his counsel. I remember well going with Bro. Azbill one day to Count Okuma's reception when Mr. Garst preferred to remain outside at the





COLONEL JOHN J. UPHAM.

college and talk to a large company of students that gathered gladly about him. Next morning one of those students walked ten miles to meet him again and continue the conversation.

Japan may truly be called the prodigy of nations in its marvelous development in the last thirty years from semi-barbarism to a high state of civilization, and this development has been aided in no small degree of late years by the influence of our departed brother.

He belonged to a type that is rare in these times. He was shaped in the mould of the martyrs. His fidelity to his principles was the absorbing idea of his life, and though possessed of education and natural qualifications that would have made him prominent in many walks of life, he preferred to devote his talents among, as he thought, the humblest of God's benighted children; but he was nevertheless used as an instrument for influencing the great quite as much as the small. He has sown bushels of seed which must reap abundant harvests not only in many individual conversions in Japan, but in the laws of the nation which has already been admonished so forcefully by Bro. Garst that "Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people," and that "the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted."

ALEXANDER S. BACON.

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JOHN J. UPHAM.

No. 1844. CLASS OF 1859 (JUNE).

Died October 21st, 1898, at Milwaukee, Wis., aged 61.

JOHN J. UPHAM was born in Wilmington, Del., July 25th, 1837. His father, Don A. J. Upham, was a member of the Wisconsin Territorial Legislature from 1840 to 1842. He was President of the Constitutional Convention which met at Madison in 1846 to frame a Constitution for the new State of Wisconsin.

sin, and was Mayor of Milwaukee in 1849 and 1850. He was the Democratic candidate for Governor in 1851, and was United States Attorney for the District of Wisconsin from 1857 to 1861.

His mother was Miss Elizabeth Jaques, daughter of Dr. Gideon Jaques, of Wilmington, Del.

John J. Upham received his appointment as cadet at the United States Military Academy, West Point, in the spring of 1854; reported for duty in June of that year as a member of the fourth class. The class being subsequently divided according to age, the younger half, comprising all under eighteen, were assigned to the fifth class, remaining five years. He was graduated in June, 1859, and promoted in the army as Brevet Second Lieutenant in the Ninth Infantry, then serving in Oregon. On December 2d, 1859, he was assigned as Second Lieutenant in the Sixth Infantry, with which regiment he served until January, 1871. He was subsequently promoted to be First Lieutenant May 4th, 1861, and as Captain September 9th, 1861. After his graduation at West Point, in September, 1859, he was assigned to duty at Governor's Island, New York Harbor. In the spring of 1860 he was assigned to duty with Major Blake's Oregon expedition via the upper Missouri river and Mullan's new military road, to Walla Walla. This expedition, the most important of that year, was very attractive to all officers, and particularly to those who had just entered the service and were stationed at Governor's Island, but none were allowed to go except those whose regiments were stationed on the Pacific coast. The possibilities of service with troops moving across the continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, presented an opportunity for experience not often to be obtained at that time. It was commanded by Major George Blake of the First Dragoon and consisted of four hundred recruits assigned to regiments serving in Oregon and California, with twelve officers, all of whom subsequently distinguished themselves in the War of the Rebellion.

Pierre Chouteau, President of the American Fur Company, who had the contract for transporting the command by water to

the headwaters of the Missouri, accompanied the expedition, with several of the Fur Company employes. The following details are furnished by General Martin D. Hardin, then a Lieutenant of Artillery, a classmate of Upham who was serving with the command. The water transportation consisted of the steamboats Spread Eagle, Chippewa and Key West. In addition to the troops and provisions the boats carried also Indian supplies. Captain John Mullan had begun, the summer before, building a wagon road between the waters of the Columbia and the Missouri, starting from the west side. It was intended he should arrive at Fort Benton, near the falls of the Missouri, at the same time as Blake's command, about July 1st. Mullan's transportation was to be used for Blake's command across the mountains. Mullan was also to bring a herd of beef cattle. This northern route had as yet been passed over by nothing stronger than a surveying party. It had been reported that a road could be made very easily for transportation of troops and supplies. It had been also reported free from snow, except in the Bitter Route mountains, and that there not more than two or three feet of snow would be found in the ravines and drifts. The expedition left St. Louis on the 4th day of May, 1860. The steamboats were strongly manned, mostly by French Canadians. The start was made so as to meet the spring freshets as far up the river as possible, but the water at the time of the start was very low and the largest boat, the Spread Eagle, had to be partly unloaded and assisted over sand bars. The command was three weeks reaching Sioux City, the last settlement on the river. It required three days to get the Spread Eagle past that place. The smallest boat, the Key West, had been allowed to go ahead, but in consequence of the delay it was decided to send ahead to stop her. Half-breed Joe, one of the hunters for the command, started off at a jog trot, which he kept up for a hundred miles, making that distance the first day. The other hunter was an Indian named Cadatt, for whom one of the principal passes in the Rocky Mountains is named. The sites of the present great cities of Kansas City and Omaha were passed without notice. At Fort

Leavenworth a short stop was made. Sioux City was quite a thriving place, its prospects looked so bright that Lieutenant Upham invested in some lots. Near Fort Randall the first Indians were encountered. They were semi-civilized and quite peaceful, raising corn and pumpkins. After leaving Fort Randall game was very abundant. The hunters were sent out every morning. They killed game near the river and then packed it to the shore where they set up white flags for notice to the Captains of the boats to send for it. The officers were permitted to accompany these hunters. Lieutenant Upham, who possessed the only breach loader, a sharp's rifle, frequently accompanied them. He was the most successful in the long range marksmanship. Near the mouth of Milk River a herd of Mountain Sheep was seen. It was many hundred yards away, yet Lieutenant Upham killed one which was the first brought aboard. At Fort Pierre were collected several hundred Indians to receive their annuities. These Indians were not very friendly. They said that a young Indian chief who never accepted annuities, named Sitting Bull, was out near the Black Hills with several hundred Indians from various tribes, watching for Colonel Raynold's surveying party. From Fort Pierre to the mouth of Milk River, Indian attacks were apprehended and hunting was quite restricted. The first scalp dance was seen at the Mandan Village. The Indians had obtained a fresh scalp for the occasion. This was the ruling tribe of the Sioux at the time of Louis and Clark's expedition. At Fort Benton immense herds of Buffalo were seen crossing the river during the time the command was there. It is not remembered that any party went hunting grizzlies, but on several occasions the grizzlies hunted the hunters. On one occasion Lieutenant Upham was one of the hunted. The command arrived at Fort Benton July 3rd. It was compelled to wait for Captain Mullan, and did not get started until August 7th. Mullan's train was altogether too small for Blake's command. His party were overtaken in the Bitter Route Mountains, early in October, 1859, by a snow storm which continued indefinitely. He lost a greater part of his ani-

imals and was only too glad to reach the Missouri Valley with the remnant. The officers of Blake's command took turns visiting the falls of the Missouri, ten miles from Fort Benton. Lieutenant Upham went with one in which were Major Blake and several Fur Company employes. The party not returning the third day as expected, much uneasiness was felt. A messenger was sent to the falls who returned with the information that the party had not been there. Just as the entire command was starting in search of the party it returned. It had been lost on the prairie, having made two dry camps. Colonel Reynold's surveying party got in on time. It went west of the Black Hills and thus accidentally avoided Sitting Bull's party. Mullan arrived July 27th; he was short of both wagons and beef cattle, and as he had sent no word of this, it was necessary to send a runner across the mountains to Walla Walla for a pack train to meet the command with provisions. The command left Fort Benton August the 7th, making camp about 2 p. m. daily. All had an opportunity to hunt, fish and bathe. It was a perfect galla march as far as the Bitter Route Valley. As the command approached the Rocky Mountains, Birdtail Rock was in view for three days. The day that camp was made near its base, Lieutenants Upham and Hardin, taking their guns, ascended it. The rock itself was a steep mound several hundred feet high. The ascent could only be made through very narrow crevices. A deep gully on one side and a perpendicular wall on the other. They met a herd of Mountain Sheep descending; the leader hesitated a moment, then gathering himself made a leap and followed by the whole herd went over the heads of Lieutenant Upham and his companion. They crouched low and prayed that no sheep would make a false step. As soon as they could recover their breath they turned and followed the flying herd with rifle shots, but without effect. The view from the top of the rock was most extensive, grand and beautiful. The Jesuit Fathers from the Black Foot Mission, situated near here, came into camp and brought a few fresh vegetables which were most agreeably received as were also these devoted men. One of

whom had been there thirty years. The three days in camp in the Bitter Route (now called "Missoula") Valley was very enjoyable. The road led down Clark's Fork to the St. Regis Borgia, up this stream to its head, thence over the mountains to Coeur d' Alene mission. The road over the Bitter Route Mountains was rough, muddy and in many places so steep that the soldiers had to assist the wagons. The route down the west side often led through the Red Wood Forests, where the soil had not seen the sun in centuries.

As the command passed over the crest, many trees were seen blazed ten feet above a man's head. These were made by Mullan's party while sledging along the previous fall. The command was welcomed at the Coeur d' Alene mission by the Jesuit Fathers and their docile Indian wards, and also most noisily by the numerous half-breed wolf dogs. These were doubtless the descendants of the dogs that Lewis and Clark did not feast on in 1807. They are noted thieves who would steal a ham from under a cook's head.

The command was divided here; one hundred and fifty men under command of Lieutenant Kautz with Upham, Hardin and Doctor Cooper took the trail for Fort Colville. It was a good trail over the foot hills of the Bitter Route range and then across the Spokane River just above the falls. The falls appeared to be about thirty feet high, but the river above them was literally alive with salmon, but most of them showed evidence of a hard journey. The command was most pleasantly received by Major Lugenbeel, commanding Fort Colville, and his Quartermaster, Billy Hughes. The latter showing with great pride his fine grain field, which was an earnest of the future wealth of the present State of Washington. On their arrival at Walla Walla, they met many old West Point associates, Bob Anderson, Sol. Williams, Fitz. Lee and others.

The military record of Colonel Upham, as furnished by the war department, was as follows: He was stationed at Fort Crook, Cal., from November, 1860, until May, 1861, and at

Benicia Barracks from May to November, 1861. As Adjutant Sixth Infantry from July 1st to September 9th, 1861, and in the defenses of Washington during the winter of 1861 and 1862. In the field, Peninsular Campaign, summer of 1862.

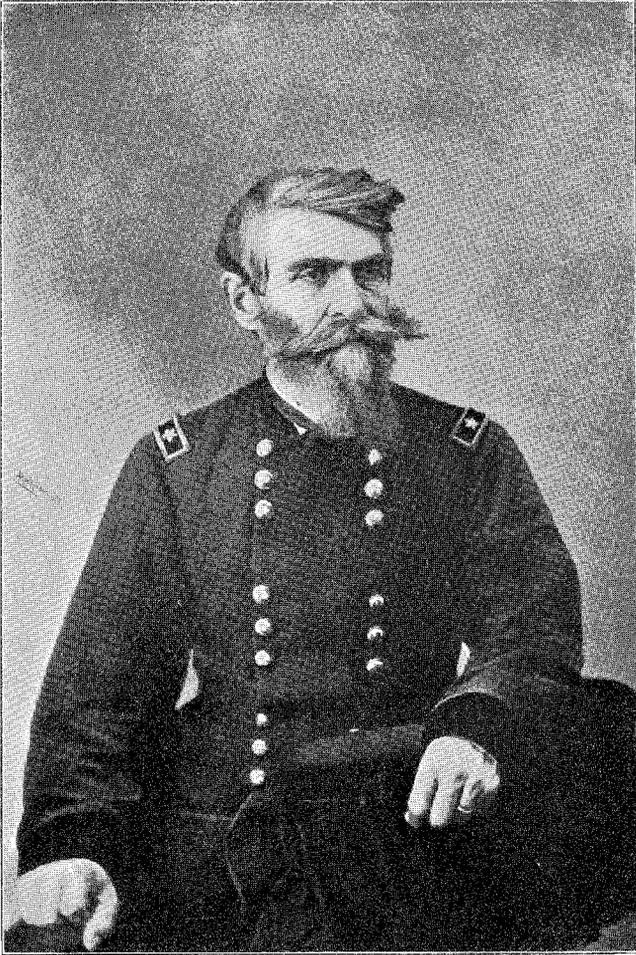
Engaged in the siege of Yorktown April, 1862. Skirmish at New Bridge, Chickahominy River, May, 1862; battle of Malvern Hill July, 1862. Served in defenses of Washington winter of 1862 and 1863. In the field, Pennsylvania Campaign, summer of 1863, and engaged in the battle of Gettysburg, July 2nd and 3rd, 1863, and pursuit of the enemy to Warrentown, Va., with regular brigade. New York riots July and August, 1863.

Brevet Major July 2d, 1863, for gallant and meritorious service at the battle of Gettysburg. Assigned to duty as Mustering and Disbursing Officer at Elmira and Auburn, N. Y., at Philadelphia and Detroit and Jackson, Mich., from January, 1864, to August, 1865. Stationed at Savannah, Ga., and Hilton Head, S. C., from April 30th until September, 1865. In command of sub-district at Coosahatchie, September, 1865, to June, 1866. On leave in Europe winter of 1866 and 1867. Returned April, 1867, and served in the two Carolinas until March, 1869, and had stations at Charleston and Florence, S. C., and Wilmington and Fayetteville, N. C. On frontier in command of company at Fort Gibson, I. T., Fort Smith, Ark., until July, 1869. In the field Cherokee neutral land disturbances, July, 1869, to June, 1870; on leave and transferred to Sixth Cavalry stationed at Fort Richardson, Texas, January, 1871, and march through Indian Territory to Fort Hayes, K. S., and scouting frontier settlements and valleys of the Saline and Solomon Rivers, summer of 1871. In command of Fort Scott, K. S., October, 1871, until November, 1872; of Fort Gibson, I. T., and in the field, summer of 1872. In the field removing intruders from Indian Territory summer of 1873, and served at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, as a member of the Cavalry Equipment Board, January to April, 1874. Major Fifth Cavalry August 1st, 1874. In the field at Cheyenne, Kiowa and Comache outbreak in summer of 1874 and

winter of 1875. Engaged in combat at War Bonnett (Indian Creek), Wyoming, July 24th, 1876. Skirmish at Slim Buttes Dacotah, September 9th, 1876. Commanded rear guard (Bat'n four troops Fifth Cal.) in second skirmish of Slim Buttes, September 10th, 1876. On leave for purpose of witnessing operations at Seat of War (Russo-Turkish), with letters from State Department, instructing our representatives abroad to afford facilities for that purpose, which enabled him to witness engagement at Shipka Pass Crossing of Balkins by Russians and their March to Constantinople. In command, Fort Washakie, Wyoming, from August, 1878, until April, 1880. In charge of selection of site and construction of new post at Fort Niobrara, Neb., and, in command of the same until 1881. Assigned to new School of Application for Cavalry and Infantry at Fort Leavenworth, December, 1881, and four years was President of the Board of Examination, Instructor of Military Science and Executive Officer until July, 1885. In command of Fort Sill, I. T., from July, 1885, until February, 1886. Detailed to witness French Grand Manoeuvres of September, 1886, and directed to report to American Minister at Paris; continued on duty there until May, 1887, submitting reports on the Grand Manoeuvres; on Cavalry School at Saumur, and having witnessed Russian Grand Manoeuvres, submitted reports thereon and (translated from the French) "organization of Nickolas School for Cavalry Officers" in Russia. In command, Fort Elliott, Texas, from August, 1887, until October, 1888. Lieutenant Colonel, Third Cavalry, October 29th, 1888, and in command of Fort Brown, Texas, from October, 1889, until October, 1890. On leave until January 14th, 1892, when he was promoted to Colonelcy of the Eighth Cavalry and retired from active service on his own application, after over thirty years' service, January 30th, 1892.

Colonel Upham was married at St. Paul's Church, Milwaukee, September 23d, 1891, to Caroline Hoppin Williams, daughter of Henry and Caroline Hoppin Williams, early settlers of Milwaukee. Mrs. Upham, who survives, is a lineal descendant in the seventh generation of Roger Williams of Rhode Island.





Major-Gen. George S. Greene.

His brother is H. A. J. Upham, a prominent lawyer of Milwaukee. His three sisters are Caroline J. Raymond, wife of George H. Raymond of Smyrna, Del., Adelaide J. Taylor, wife of Henry B. Taylor of Chester, Pa., and Sarah M. J. Ransom, wife of George B. Ransom, U. S. Navy, who was Chief Engineer of the Concord in the battle of Manilla. Of his personal qualities none can speak more truthfully than the writer. Modest as he was brave, shrinking from any personal notoriety, he never lost his youthful spirits or enthusiasm. True and warm-hearted, he was never so happy or appeared better than when his friends were around him enjoying his generous hospitality. An asthmatic trouble, which he contracted many years ago, caused him much pain, made it dangerous for him to serve in a cold climate, and was the principal cause of his asking to be retired. He built a lovely home in the sunny city of St. Augustine, where he spent his winters with his devoted wife, offering to all visitors such entertainment as is most grateful to strangers in a strange city.

FRANCIS J. CRILLEY.

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GEORGE S. GREENE.

No. 327. CLASS OF 1823.

Died January 28, 1899, at Morristown, N. J., aged 98.

Seven years before the writer of this sketch was born, GEORGE S. GREENE graduated from the Military Academy at West Point, N. Y. He had completed the full term of four years, so that his military history really commenced but five years after the close of our second war with England.

He was born in Apponaug, Rhode Island, May 6, 1801, and after a life greatly distinguished and replete with usefulness to his fellow beings, on January 30, 1899, he was gathered to his fathers like a ripened richly laden sheaf, cradled by the Great

Reaper for the final harvest. His companions, after the funeral services in the Episcopal Church, followed the casket with the body from which the spirit had fled, from his residence in Morristown, New Jersey, to New York, and sent the same on to Ap-ponaug, Rhode Island, two or three miles from East Greenwich, where his near relatives and friends gave to the remains a proper sepulture.

Though he had graduated second in his class, he went, probably from choice, directly into the Artillery. The vacancies were so few in 1823 that Greene was obliged, like so many others who have waited at the door of promotion, to content himself at first with a Brevet Second Lieutenancy in the First Artillery. Yet that one day, July 1st, had not ended before he passed to the next step and became a full-fledged Second Lieutenant in the Third Artillery.

It was the usual custom to let young men to go out into the army for a few years to get a separation from cadet-life before bringing them back as instructors. Greene, however, was a remarkable exception. The following September, 1823, found him not only a teacher of mathematics, but an assistant professor. Those of us who knew him in after years could see the wisdom of a detail like his. He was strong, manly and dignified, as well as scholarly, abundantly able, at 22 years of age, to govern his classes as well as to teach them.

He was chosen for a more practical work the next year in an Army Artillery School then held at Fort Monroe, but returned at the end of it to his assistant professorship of mathematics at West Point, which he continued to fill for about two years with such acceptance that the War Department gave him the honored place of Principal Assistant in Engineering. His tour of four years on detached duty being finished, he began his chequered army career—on ordnance duty at different times; then in garrisons, as at Fort Wolcott, R. I., Fort Sullivan, Me., Fort Independence, Mass. His varied duties and his studies, enough to occupy all his days usefully in the public service, were

continued unremittingly up to September, 1835, when he was granted a year's leave of absence.

At the close of his leave, Lieutenant Greene, (First Lieutenant, Third Artillery, since May, 1829, i. e., for seven years,) left the army and took up the profession of his choice, for which no man was better fitted, namely that of a Civil Engineer. For twenty-five busy years he planned every sort of engineering contrivance, supervised and helped out their construction—as engineer in charge or consulting engineer. The States where he left his mark and acquired distinction were numerous; as Maine, Massachusetts, New York, North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky and Maryland, to say nothing of those reached by papers which resulted from abundant consultations.

His engineering works before the Civil War are too abundant even to hint at in a sketch like this. Another eminent and most able engineer says of George S. Greene: "He was always most thorough in all his work," a fine record of duty-well-done, is it not? The Great Master must say: "Well done."

The Civil War came in 1861. It found our distinguished comrade, the engineer, in charge of the Croton Water Works' extension, and of the Croton Reservoir of Central Park. Think of it. His plans and executions are simply gigantic; "100 acre-storage-reservoir," extending from 86th to 90th streets, and from Fifth to Eighth Avenues, of which New York is proud, holding 1,000,000,000 gallons of water! Again notice the strength of the man who gives that Boyd's-Corner Storage—a reservoir where you can find a solid construction—80 feet granite and concrete of masonry for a dam safe and sure up there in Putnam County, to hold back, pile up in storage, and ceaselessly supply the unthinking millions with pure, life-giving Croton water!

Greene did not hurry off; but as the war was on and promised to be a long one, he, healthful and strong, did not let his 61 years long detain him from the front. The Governor of New York was glad to give him the Colonelcy of the Sixtieth New York Volunteers. He took command the 18th of January,

1862. That new regiment was well employed for over three months in guarding the northern approaches to Washington. I can understand how drill day by day, discipline, camping, watching and skirmishing prepared his troops for the closer work near at hand. The preparation brought its reward, for the Colonel received promotion to the next grade, becoming, April 28th, 1862, a Brigadier General of Volunteers, and passed over the Potomac with his brigade and began veritable battling in the famous Shenandoah Valley.

He is mentioned very soon as a participant in the skirmishes and action of Winchester, West Virginia; and afterward at different places where the struggle was hardest, including the terrific engagement at Cedar Mountain, August 9, 1862. The great battle of Antietam, which ended September 17, 1862, found General Greene commanding a division under a new organization, Mansfield's Corps. His division, after Mansfield's death, was just to the left of mine holding an important point. In support of batteries and in a bold advance, his regiments performed well their part. As usual the General made himself felt throughout his division, and when compelled at last to retire from the front woods to a second line, was the last to make the retrograde, and did so without his men losing heart. Quite up to October, 1862, he held his division on the defensive at Harper's Ferry. The dreadful field of Antietam caused an immense amount of sickness. It was hard to bury the dead and to get rid of the stench from the large number of horses which were killed in the battle. There was not breeze enough to carry off the poisonous gases and infected air, so that many of our best officers became ill before or soon after reaching Harper's Ferry. General Greene had his turn and took a sick leave for twenty days. He had returned, however, to bear his part from November 1, 1862, to April 26, 1863, in the remarkable operations of the Shenandoah Valley. At last after the varying fortunes of his commander he passed to the Twelfth Army Corps, leading a brigade most acceptably in the battle of Chancellorsville, repelling assaults

and taking a battle-flag from the enemy. When General Geary was taken ill, losing for a time his speech, General Greene took the division. He himself writes: "The officers and men of my command behaved with great coolness and gallantry whenever they have been under fire, and have displayed great patience and endurance, &c." This is a good description of the observing General, with patience and unending fortitude he ever exhibited coolness in action.

He had his best record at Gettysburg. In that battle there were five remarkable epochs, that were crises never to be forgotten, viz.:

1st. The meeting of a larger force by the head of column of our right wing under General John F. Reynolds;

2nd. The taking and holding of Cemetery field;

3rd. The advance and support of Sickles' Third Corps the second day;

4th. The holding of our right in the last attacks of that day; and

5th. Picket's final assault the third day.

General Greene again in command of his brigade, aided materially in the second crisis. At my request the Second Division of the Twelfth Corps, with Greene's brigade as a part, went in the nick of time to our left "in front of the Taney-town road," just as General Lee was balancing in his mind the pros and cons for another attack. His comment is of record: "The enemy (i. e., our right wing,) had taken a strong position, and not knowing the strength of his force, I decided to postpone further attack until the next day." Greene, with his comrades, having taken that strong and conspicuous front, modestly remarks: "There were no incidents to note on this day." But some of us were glad enough that his men were there.

But Greene's opportunity came the next day. Early in the morning he went to the right of Wadsworth, whose division held Culp's Hill, Rock Creek in his front, 200 to 400 yards off;

the ground intervening "covered with heavy growth" \* \* \* "with large ledges of rock projecting above the surface." "Logs, cordwood, stones and earth" were immediately used for barricades.

"The value of this defense," Greene says, "was shown in our subsequent operations by our small losses compared with that of the enemy during the continuous attacks by a vastly superior force." Towards evening the Twelfth Corps was sent over to Sickles', all except Greene's brigade, and he was ordered to take care of the whole right thus vacated. That he did without protest, though his skirmishers had long since met those of the Confederate commanders whose line passed beyond his eastward more than 400 yards. He had received orders, we have said, to fill the vacancy. He proceeded to comply with his brigade—one other detachment, the "California regiment," under Colonel Smith, came to extend his line altogether too short. His whole front was fiercely assailed, the conflict commencing between 6 and 7 p. m.; four terrible charges, such as Stonewall Jackson's old corps always made, took place in the next two hours. Now here comes Greene's coolness and skill. As the Confederates outflanked his right in the woods, he threw back his own lines till they were nearly perpendicular to the first line formed, while he held firmly to Wadsworth's right, thus always, as he writes, "presenting his front to the enemy in their new position."

The California regiment sent to his right was unaccountably withdrawn by somebody's mistake. This suicidal act startled General Greene. He instantly called for help from Wadsworth and from me—Wadsworth rushed over three small regiments of Wisconsin and New York men, 355 in all, while I sent from the Eleventh Corps three more of Ohio, Illinois and New York veterans under the immediate charge of a staff officer

The gallant defense continued till Slocum's Twelfth Corps, about 10 p. m., returning, put in appearance. Then the crisis, thanks to our cool headed, indomitable commander, General

Greene, had passed. The supply trains along the Baltimore Pike and the entire exposed plateau and ravines in the rear of Meade's army were again safe for quiet parks and bivouacs! The further story of Gettysburg and of Lee's retreat, and of Slocum and Howard taking their corps to the Army of the Cumberland, is part of settled history. Greene clung to his favorite brigade till the night of October 28th, 1863. He had held the left of General Geary's division line there at Wauhatchee about ten miles from Chattanooga, Tenn. It was a dreadful night engagement by Confederate Stevenson's division against Geary's, not unlike that of Gettysburg, the 2nd of the preceding July. My command was encamped three miles away; with an escort of cavalry I skirted a range of foot hills opposite and west of Lookout, and came upon Geary just as he had repulsed the Confederates. General Greene met me, his head seemingly bound with a napkin, and extended his hand. A bullet had passed through his face carrying away some of his teeth, so that he was unable to speak to me, but he showed me the way to Geary who was beside his slain son, hardly realizing in his keen sorrow what a victory he had just won.

General Greene had a leave of only one month and eleven days for the healing of his wound when he again went on duty. He was with his corps throughout the spring of 1865, in North Carolina and in all our movements under Sherman to Goldsboro and Richmond, and on to Washington, D. C., for the great review.

General Greene's services were so much appreciated that the government awarded him the brevet of Major General and retained him in service with his rank unchanged until April, 30, 1866, always being placed upon important duty. His civil history was then quickly resumed.

On the Croton water works, in one important capacity or another, for example, Superintendent of the Croton Extension; Chief Engineer and Commissioner of the Aqueduct Board of New York; Assistant Engineer Department of Public Works,

and Engineer for Surveys and Plans and Estimates for a central underground railway for New York City.

Now we find him again the Chief Engineer at Washington, D. C., devising a sewerage system for that city and at the same time retained as Consulting Engineer for communications over the Harlem River and other important constructions; next he has the position of Engineer to pass upon the plans and completion of an elevated railway for New York; as a part of the Engineer Commission for testing of New York water meters, and at the same time the engineer to supervise surveys and estimates of the projected ship canal from Lake Champlain to the St. Lawrence River. This was in 1873. The enterprise so much interested General Greene that he talked of it when he was ninety-six years old with a remarkable retention of memory, exhibiting clear-cut and scientific knowledge.

I need not mention any more of the works with which our beloved friend was connected. They embrace water works as far northward as the lakes, sewerage in his native State and topographical details of plans and drawings always tasteful and complete for public parks. I will simply remark that his responsible labors were continued till about ten years before his decease. During that ten years there was no infirmity except a deafness which required from his visitors somewhat careful and clear enunciation.

He enjoyed the fellowship of his veteran comrades till the last. General Greene was a faithful Christian man, beloved and trusted in his church. His address to the cadets in 1881, when I was Superintendent, was admirable in every respect. It showed that he himself was high toned in every sentiment of his heart, a Christian gentleman; every word of his utterance on that occasion his true and noble life emphasized.

The sons of General Greene were very properly his joy and pride. Their record in public and private life is every day honoring the distinguished ancestry and the noble father of whom we are writing. In public functions and in private business

they are already well known and justly appreciated. It will be difficult, however, for either of them to leave a brighter page in the history of their country, or one more replete with modest worth and abundant achievements than that of their father, General George S. Greene.

When I think of him, of his ninety-seven years, and his long service which he himself never exploited, but always made thorough and satisfactory, I say to myself, "there is no distinction, after all that may be said, above his, a man indeed, sans peur et sans raproche."

O. O. HOWARD,  
Major General U. S. Army, (Retired.)

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JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS.

No. 1176. CLASS OF 1843.

Died February 25, 1899, at Washington, D. C., aged 77.

Major General JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS, U. S. A., retired, was born in Kentucky, January 4, 1822, but was appointed to the Military Academy from Indiana in 1839. When graduated he was appointed Second Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery, and after service at Fort Monroe and in Texas, was, in 1846, assigned to the Third Artillery and was on frontier duty at Fort Washita, Indian Territory, in 1855-6. He then became Professor of Mechanics and Engineering at Washington University, St. Louis, and was also stationed at other colleges. After the beginning of the Civil War he rapidly rose in rank from Colonel of the Tenth Indiana Volunteers to Major General United States Volunteers. During that time he was in command of Camp Morton, Indianapolis, and Cheat Mountain District, W. Va. In Tennessee he was engaged in the actions at Hooker's Gap, the battle of Chickamauga, and the battle of Chattanooga. Later

he was in command of the defenses of New Orleans from January 6 to June 16, 1864; was in command of the Nineteenth Army Corps, and assisted in organizing forces for the capture of Mobile and Forts Gaines and Morgan, Mobile Harbor in the same year. General Reynolds was in command of the Mississippi River from its mouth to Memphis, Tenn., from October to December, 1864. He was mustered out of the volunteer service in 1866 and reappointed Colonel in the regular army in the same year. He was brevetted Brigadier General in 1867 for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Chickamauga, and was in the same year brevetted Major General for similar services at the battle of Missionary Ridge. After service in the Twenty-fifth Infantry, he was transferred to the Third Cavalry in 1870, and after that time served at Fort McPherson and other military stations, and on various boards until retired from active service June 25, 1877, for disability contracted in the line of duty. A month before his death General Reynolds had an attack of paralysis, which culminated in a cerebral hemorrhage; this caused his death. He leaves a wife, two daughters and two sons, Captain Reynolds, Twentieth Infantry, and Lieutenant Reynolds of the navy.

FROM LOYAL LEGION CIRCULAR.

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WILLIAM EVERETT.

No. 2237. CLASS OF 1868.

Died March 15, 1899, at Delaware City, Del., aged 51.

The year of the war with Spain has been singularly fatal to the class of 1868, three members of its lessened number dropping forever off the rolls.

The men who served actively in the war with Spain, are spared to lament the death of their cherished classmates who were not exposed to the deadly fever or the Spanish bullet.

To his friends, and those who knew him in the army, the death of Captain WILLIAM EVERETT, Fourth U. S. Artillery, will bring poignant regret and a sincere sorrow.

"Billy" Everett was the youngest member of the class, and, from the very first, was noted for a retiring disposition and for his equable and agreeable demeanor.

Possessed of fine natural mathematical abilities, he took and held the easily won rank of 19 in a class of 57, and a very hard working class at that.

Slight of form and not given to self-assertion, he passed by (without any personal attempt), the efforts which many cadets made at that time for class military rank.

His firmly held place in the class, his quiet behavior and his natural bent of mind, marked him as one who passed easily all official standards of performance, and yet, with a reserve able to carry him on always in line with his fellows.

When Everett was graduated, he left no enemy behind him, and began the performance of a long career of duty which stretched out, without incident of special significance, for thirty-five long years until his death at Battery Point, Del., on March 15th, 1899.

Second Lieutenant June 15, 1868, First Lieutenant April 26, 1873, and Captain February 12, 1895, such are the gradations of his apparently uneventful career.

And yet, his long life had its victories and defeats! A few years ago he lost his wife and left no surviving children. He died before the final field officer's promotion came to him, seemingly having lost all the anchors of life by his personal isolation.

But his record of duty lives to encourage those who take up the "white man's" burden of the officer's life.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, from Fort Monroe to Alaska, at the Artillery School and in the Bannock campaign of 1878—wherever the guidons led, he faithfully followed.

His opportunity came too late, with the Spanish war. The

whole struggle seems to have been fought in two hemispheres with Capron's and Grimes' battery, Parker's gatlings and the Utah Artillery.

The absence of rapid firing outfits undoubtedly kept much of our artillery from the field.

Faithful and uncomplaining, conferring credit upon his class and regiment, "Billy" Everett gave up his whole life to his country, an example of the faithful service of those who "stand and wait."

Too young for one great war, denied professional employment in another, he passed by the laurels only to receive the well-merited meed of his life work.

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

RICHARD HENRY SAVAGE,  
Major 2d U. S. Vol. Engineers, Class of '68.

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CHARLES LAWRENCE KILBURN.

No. 1132. CLASS OF 1842.

Died March 17th, 1899, at Germantown, Pa., aged 80.

CHARLES LAWRENCE KILBURN, Colonel United States Army, and Brevet Brigadier General, retired, died at his residence in Germantown, Pa., Friday, March 17th, 1899. He contracted a severe cold which settled on his lungs and, with consequent influenza, caused his death. Although in his eightieth year he enjoyed vigorous health until about two weeks before his decease.

General Kilburn was born in Lawrenceville, Tioga County, Pa., August 9th, 1819. He entered the Military Academy at West Point in June, 1838, and graduated in 1842. His first station, as Lieutenant of Artillery, was at Fort Adams, New-

port, Rhode Island, in the company of Flying Artillery, under command of Captain Taylor, and, later, performed service with Major Saunders' company at Houlton, Maine, for the defense of the northeast boundary. On this duty he remained until August, 1843, when he was sent to Savannah, Georgia. On the 1st of July, 1844, he was promoted to the Third Regiment of Artillery, and stationed at Fort Moultrie, S. C. From this post he sailed for Texas on the 2nd of September, 1845, having been previously appointed Adjutant of the detachment ordered to that frontier.

At the beginning of hostilities between the United States and Mexico, in the following spring, he joined the army under General Taylor, and continued with him until the end of the war. The writers of that time referred to Kilburn's services, especially at the battle of Buena Vista, in terms of warmest commendation. One of them, from which I quote, said:

"He participated in the battle of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma and Monterey, and for his gallantry in the last named battle received his first brevet. General Twiggs, in his first official report of that conflict, mentioned Bragg, Kilburn, Reynolds and French as deserving the highest praise for their skill and good conduct under the heavy fire of the enemy which was concentrated upon them. On the field of Buena Vista, Kilburn won great honor as one of the most skillful and intrepid of artillerymen. During the early part of that memorable day, February 23d, 1847, his section was detached and rendered essential service in various positions. About noon there was an important crisis. The Second Regiment had fallen back. Lieutenant O'Brien, not having men enough to man his guns, was compelled to withdraw. The Mississippi Rifles, commanded by General Jefferson Davis, was on the point of abandoning their ground, and the enemy were assaulting our lines with renewed vigor. "Just at this moment," said General Davis, "we were joined by Lieutenant Kilburn with a piece of artillery, and Colonel Lane's Third Regiment of Indiana Volunteers. Lieutenant Kilburn opened a brisk and very effective fire, the enemy

immediately receded, and, as we advanced, retired to the mountains. No senior officer of Lieutenant Kilburn's corps being present, it gives me pleasure to acknowledge the valuable services he rendered, and to express my admiration of the professional skill and soldierly qualities he manifested. It was acknowledged by veterans in the service that if it had not been for the effective fire of Kilburn's artillery at that decisive moment, the enemy would have succeeded. The memory of Kilburn will be encircled with glory as long as the 'field of Buena Vista' shall be preserved in history."

"Major Braxton Bragg, in his report, after alluding to the particular services of the subject of this sketch on that field, said: 'of Lieutenant Kilburn, whose coolness, efficiency and gallantry came under my personal observation, I cannot speak in terms more complimentary than he deserves. His services are invaluable to me, whether in camp, on the march or in action.'"

For his "gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Buena Vista," Congress conferred the brevet rank of Captain on Lieutenant Kilburn.

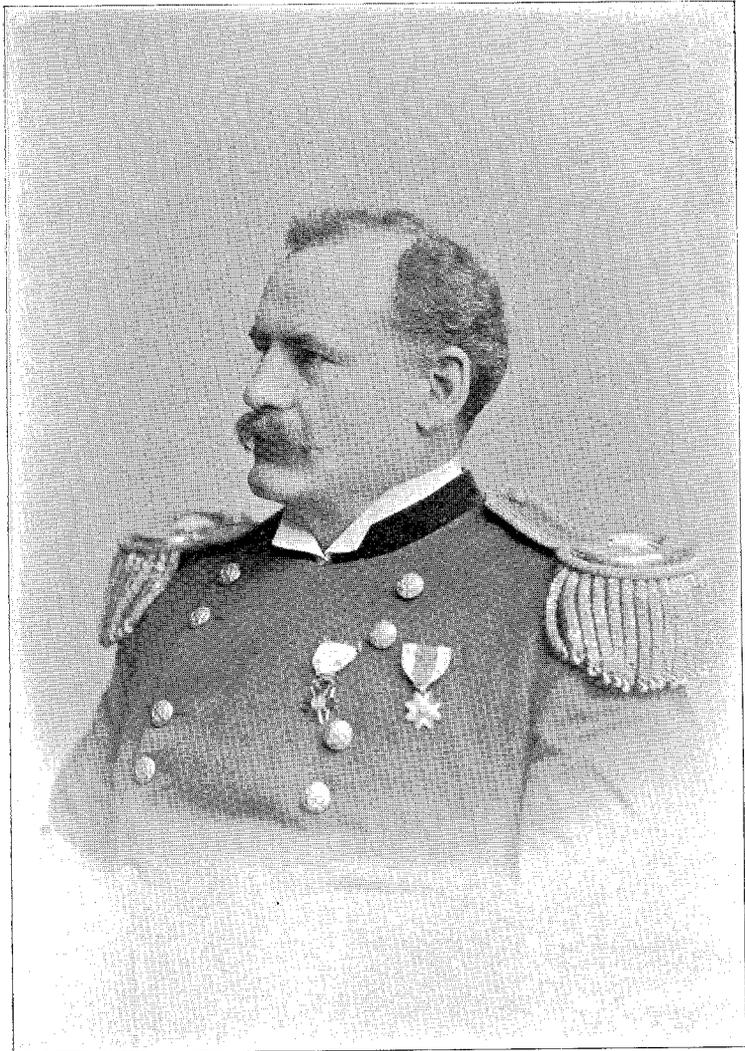
After the close of the Mexican War, Kilburn spent a year or two in New Mexico and California. September 30, 1853, he was appointed Commissary of Subsistence with the rank of Captain, and stationed at New Orleans. He served in the Commissary Department through the Civil War, during which time he was stationed at Hilton Head, and at Cincinnati, disbursing over \$80,000,000, without having his accounts at any time questioned.

In 1865 he was brevetted Brigadier General for meritorious services during the war.

He filled many and responsible positions until his retirement, which occurred in 1882 on account of his age. His last active service was at the Presidio, California.

General Kilburn's remains, accompanied by his widow and by his nephews, Lieutenant Kilburn of the Navy, and Lieutenant D. W. Kilburn of the Army, were taken to Lawrenceville, Tioga County, Pa., and there interred in the family lot.





GENERAL DANIEL W. FLAGLER.

While still a young Captain, General Kilburn was married to Miss Mary Wolcott of Pen Yan, N. Y., a young lady rarely gifted both in mind and person. A long, happy and united life awaited them. They had no children. For many years, and until his decease, their dwelling was at the corner of Pulaski Avenue and Manheim Streets, Germantown, where Mrs. Kilburn will continue to reside. The General left several nephews and nieces. One of the former, already mentioned, Lieutenant D. W. Kilburn, graduated at West Point in the class of 1894. He commanded a company in the First Regular Infantry during the Santiago campaign.

W. K.

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DANIEL W. FLAGLER.

No. 1937. CLASS OF 1861 (JUNE).

Died March 29, 1899, at Fort Monroe, Va., aged 63.

DANIEL W. FLAGLER, Brigadier General, Chief of Ordnance, U. S. Army, was born in Lockport, New York, June 24, 1835; son of Sylvester and Abigail (Remington) Flagler. His mother's grandfather—Remington—came from Rhode Island and settled in Washington County, New York, soon after the close of the Revolutionary War. His father's father moved from Dutchess County, New York, to Washington County, New York, about the same time. His father moved to Western New York and settled on the Holland Purchase about 1829. His father's first ancestor of whom there is any record, was Zachariah Flagler, who came from Westheim in Frankenland, sometime before 1711; Zachariah's son, Simon Flagler, settled in Dutchess County, near Poughkeepsie, where he married Jannetze Viele, 1737; and Simon's son, John, was General Flagler's father's grandfather.

He was graduated at the U. S. Military Academy June 24,

1861. He was promoted Brevet Second Lieutenant and Second Lieutenant of Ordnance the same day, and First Lieutenant August 3, 1861, and Captain March 3, 1863. He served during the Rebellion of the seceding States, 1861-66; in drilling volunteers at Washington, D. C., July 1-15, 1861; in the Manassas campaign and in the defenses of Washington, July and August, 1861; Assistant Ordnance Officer at Allegheny Arsenal, Pennsylvania, and on foundry duty at Fort Pitt, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and Inspecting Ordnance for fitting out the Mississippi River Flotilla August to December, 1861; as Chief of Ordnance to General Burnside's expedition to North Carolina, December, 1861, to August, 1862; in charge of transportation of siege train across the country, Newbern to Fort Macon, North Carolina, and of construction of approaches and batteries in front of Fort Macon, March and April, 1862; in the Maryland campaign, (Army of the Potomac,) as Assistant Ordnance Officer and Aide-de-Camp, September and October, 1862; as Chief Ordnance Officer, November, 1862, to November, 1863; in hospital October and November, 1863; on inspection duty at the West Point Foundry, N. Y., November, 1863, to May, 1864; Assistant to Chief of Ordnance, U. S. A., Washington, D. C., May, 1864, to June, 1865; and inspecting arms Army of the Potomac February, 1865; in charge of Tredegar Iron Works, Richmond, Va., April and May, 1865.

General Flagler participated in the battle of Bull Run July 21, 1861; the battle and capture of Roanoke Island, February 7-8, 1862; battle of Newbern, North Carolina, March 14, 1862; and in command of mortar batteries in bombardment of Fort Macon, resulting in capture, April 26, 1862; engaged in the battle of South Mountain, September 14, 1862; battle of Antietam, September 17, 1862; engaged in the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., December 13, 1862; battle of Chancellorsville, Va., May 2-4, 1863, and battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July 1-3, 1863.

He was brevetted Captain March 14, 1862, for gallant service at battle of Newbern, North Carolina; Major April 26,

1862, for gallant service at siege of Fort Macon, North Carolina; Lieutenant Colonel March 13, 1865, for distinguished services in the field during the War of the Rebellion.

After the close of the war he was employed on a tour of inspection of western arsenals, with the Chief of Ordnance, U. S. A., May, 1865; in charge of receiving arms from disbanded volunteers from Delaware and Pennsylvania, at Wilmington, Del., and Philadelphia and Harrisburg, Pa., May and June, 1865; on special ordnance inspection duty in Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama, June to September, 1865; Assistant Ordnance Officer Watervliet Arsenal, N. Y., October to December, 1865; in command of Augusta Arsenal and powder works, Ga., January, 1866, to May, 1871, having charge also of confederate ordnance establishments, depots and stores, and disposal of same, at Atlanta, Macon, Athens and Savannah, Ga., January, 1866, to January, 1869; on special ordnance inspection duty at Fort Fisher, North Carolina, December, 1866; Selma, Ala., February, 1869, and Fort Pickens, Fla., February, 1871; in command of Rock Island Armory and Arsenal June, 1871, to May, 1886; member of Board on Heavy Gun Carriages at New York, January to March, 1873; special inspection of Fort Union Arsenal, New Mexico, with view of breaking up same, September, 1880; on board at Indianapolis, Ind., in regard to removal of Indianapolis Arsenal, January, 1883; on ordnance inspection duty San Antonio, Texas; Fort Lowell, Arizona, and Benicia, California, February and March, 1883; in command of Frankford Arsenal, Pa., May 31, 1886, to November, 1889; President Board on site for Gun Factory, March 22 to May 14, 1887; President of Board on Comparative Merits of Morse and Service Reloading Cartidges, March 3 to May 1, 1888; on special duty to select site and make plans for Columbia Arsenal, Tenn., May 29 to June 30, 1888; President of Board of Testing Rifled Cannon and Projectiles in 1889; in command of Watertown Arsenal, Mass., from November 9, 1889, to 1891.

He was promoted Major June 23, 1874; Lieutenant Colonel

August 23, 1881; Colonel September 15, 1890; he was appointed Brigadier General and Chief of Ordnance January 23, 1891.

Author of "History of Rock Island Arsenal and Island of Rock Island, 1877."

It will appear from this record of his services that General Flagler was early charged with important duties, which were so well performed that during all his service he was engaged in the execution of work of great responsibility.

As First Lieutenant he was Chief of Ordnance to General Burnside's expedition and aided in the construction of the siege batteries which attacked Fort Macon.

As Captain he was Chief Ordnance Officer of the Army of the Potomac, from November, 1862, to November, 1863, having charge of the trains for the campaign during which the battle of Gettysburg occurred.

He participated in the various battles as indicated in the preceding synopsis.

He was for fifteen years after the war Commander of Rock Island Arsenal. He was then successively in command of Frankford and Watertown Arsenals. Finally he became Chief of Ordnance and served as such for nearly eight years.

He received honorable mention from his superiors for his services at Bull Run.

General Burnside, in his report of the battle of Newbern, N. C., says: "Lieutenant Flagler, my Chief Ordnance Officer, has constantly managed his department with great skill, and rendered most important aid in this instance." Again, in reporting preparations for the bombardment of Fort Macon, General Burnside remarks: "The work has been most skillfully conducted by Captain Williamson, Topographical Engineer, and Lieutenant Flagler of the Ordnance Corps." At the siege Lieutenant Flagler had command of a battery of four 10-inch mortars, placed 1,600 yards from the fort.

General Parke, in his report of the siege, says:

"Captain Morris and Lieutenant Flagler were untiring in their zeal and energy in superintending the construction of the batteries."

During the bombardment a detachment of the Signal Corps took station on the Bogue banks, nearly at right angles to the line of fire, and by a prearrangement communicated the effects of the fire. The mortar shell at first passed beyond the Fort, but by signal the range was corrected until the greater portion of shell fell within the Fort and it was soon rendered untenable.

Speaking of the effect of the batteries, General Parke says:

"The result shows the efficiency with which the batteries were worked, and I take great pleasure in acknowledging my thanks to these officers."

General Burnside says, February 20, 1862, referring to events that had transpired in his department since February 14th:

"All the guns of the Forts, with two exceptions, have been unsiked and their carriages repaired. Cartridges have been made and the Forts are now in good condition. All of this work has been superintended by Lieutenant Flagler, a most competent Ordnance Officer."

In 1871 he was assigned to the command of the Rock Island Arsenal and Armory, where he succeeded General Rodman. At this Arsenal he served for a period of fifteen years. The Armory and Arsenal was planned by Rodman as a result of the experience of the Civil War. When the war broke out the Arsenal establishments were inadequate for the work of supplying large armies. At Watertown, Watervliet, Frankford and Springfield, in connection with the work required to furnish ordnance material to armies of many thousand men, arrangements had to be undertaken for the enlargement of the manufacturing plants, particularly of buildings in which suitable and sufficient machinery might be installed. At some of these establishments the work was partially completed, but at others it was not finished even at the close of the war.

To prevent the recurrence of such conditions, Rodman planned an Arsenal which should comprise an armory row in which machinery could be installed for the manufacture of a daily output of at least 2,000 stand of rifles, and an arsenal row in which gun carriages for the field and siege service and implements and equipments therefor could be manufactured on a large scale, while arrangements were to be made for making large quantities of infantry equipments, cavalry accoutrements, harness and saddlery on such a large scale that standards could be established and contract prices could be regulated, in order that all material should be of the best quality, and that as far as practicable prices could be governed, thus preventing advantage being taken of the United States in times of stress. This was a vast undertaking, worthy of the great mind that conceived it, but Rodman's death at the age of fifty-three, when the work was not much more than initiated, made it necessary to select for his successor some one with a mind capable of appreciating and carrying out the great work begun.

The Chief of Ordnance of the period—General Dyer—knew and appreciated Flagler's capabilities and unhesitatingly selected him as Rodman's successor. The result showed how well the selection had been made, as for fifteen years General Flagler devoted his whole time, thought and abilities to the development of the work.

He was studious, thoughtful, careful as to every detail, and the result is shown in the completion of an establishment that has a capacity for the installment of machinery well arranged that is perhaps unequalled in the world. The massive and impressive rows of shops bear the marks of the two great minds that were instrumental in erecting them.

After leaving Rock Island Arsenal General Flagler commanded Frankford and Watertown Arsenals. On both of them he left his impress and when, in 1891, he was appointed Chief of Ordnance, it was evident that the work he had done had been most instructive to him. He was thoroughly familiar with most

of the manufacturing processes that are carried on at the different ordnance establishments, and came to Washington with as great a familiarity with the requirements of the department as any Chief who had ever before been appointed. This rendered him most competent to make his plans and estimates, and his familiarity with the details of his profession caused him to be listened to with respect and confidence by the committees who are charged with preparing appropriations for the United States. While the members of such committees are as a rule not familiar with details that require expert knowledge, they recognize very readily when they are listening whether the person before them is or is not himself familiar with the subject upon which they are seeking to gain information. It is most essential, therefore, that the Chief of a Supply Bureau should not only be perfectly frank in his statements, but also that he should know very well what he is talking about.

In this respect General Flagler was gifted, for he was frank and well informed. As a result he was able to obtain, during his career, appropriations large enough to greatly advance the completion of the armament of the coast defenses.

It is too early to speak with clear judgment of the recent war. The limited appropriations which had been made from year to year for ordnance purposes left the department with little or no surplus on hand when the army had to be rapidly increased, additions could not be made to the scanty stock of material stored up as rapidly as the exigencies of the service required. For seven years General Flagler played the role of Cassandra in predicting to deaf ears the serious consequences that would ensue if greater funds were not provided, and he lived to see his predictions realized. As to great guns, their carriages, powder and projectiles, every effort was made by the department and contractors to make up for lost time, but as much of this work could not be accomplished speedily, the inevitable was accepted and the best that was possible was done. It so happened that the lack of such stores produced no disaster

due to lack of preparation on the part of the enemy. As to the minor articles—Infantry and Cavalry equipments and accoutrements, saddlery and harness—the need was great and as the new levies were rapidly placed in camp, the lack of such material was felt at once. Moreover, as by intelligently organizing the industries of the country it was possible to make the necessary provision, every effort was made to do so.

For this purpose General Flagler was admirably equipped mentally. His long service at Rock Island Arsenal had made him familiar with all details of manufacture and had given him an extensive acquaintance with the persons who could undertake to make prompt deliveries. By incessant work on his part, arrangements were made in such a manner that within six weeks the arsenals capable of producing such material were hard at work and capable contractors were pouring in their supplies at a rate that would outfit all men in service and were sufficient to have provided an army of 300,000 men as rapidly as it could have been raised.

The toil and anxiety brought toilsome days and sleepless nights which so overburdened a frame already weakened that it may not unfairly be said the task was too great and caused the injury that resulted later in General Flagler's death. He was unsparing in his efforts and spared himself less than he did others.

The strongest of men, no matter what their responsibilities, may be worn out by hard work and worry. In cases where it may appear that overwork has caused a break-down, it will be generally found that over-eating, over stimulating, unnecessary worry, or the violation of the ordinary rules of hygiene, have been the predominant causes. In this particular case legitimate overstrain of the mental and physical faculties cause the break-down, but for which a long life of usefulness in the service would have been followed by a calm, contented, happy old age. For General Flagler was a man of many resources. He was a student, a reader, a thinker; he was full of knowledge as to cat-

tle, horses, agriculture; he enjoyed keenly the society of friends; he was deeply interested in the physical sciences; he took pleasure in observing and animadverting upon practical subjects; theological questions had their charms for him. As Terrence said, he deemed nothing that related to man a matter of indifference to him. One of the griefs of his nearest friends will be the thought that after a laborious professional career he was deprived of the happiness of a reposeful and useful life in retirement.

General Flagler was gifted with a capacious mind which he stored well with the results of observation and reflection. He possessed indomitable patience and exercised indefatigable industry in studying and arranging his work.

He devoted himself to his duty and carefully examined any subject that engaged his attention in its minutest details, so that his professional work was finished in its character. He used great pains in the preparation of his reports and estimates, understood them thoroughly and presented them with great assurance of their accuracy. When his opinion on a subject was once formed it was difficult to change it, but in forming his opinions he freely consulted with his superiors or subordinates and manifested such an evident desire to get free and unconstrained advice that he secured a frank return from those whom he did consult. His opinions, moreover, were formed and expressed with great deliberation, and by the time they were finally decided upon there was little left to be considered by him either for or against them.

This is not a place to speak of his kindly manner to all with whom he came in contact, of the gentleness with which he instructed—he could hardly be said to have reproved those under him—of the loyalty with which he sustained his officers in good report or in evil report, of the consideration that he gave to the suggestions of those even vastly inferior to him in rank, of his patience under mental and physical suffering, and of his religious character.

There are many, however, who know all these things and who, much as they respect his memory for his uprightness and ability, will value it far more for his tenderness and for his loving heart, which never seemed to be able to feel or think unkindly for a moment of those who had gained his confidence and affection.

C. S.

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JOHN C. GREGG.

No. 3204. CLASS OF 1887.

Killed March 31, 1899, near Manilla, P. I., aged 35.

JOHN C. GREGG entered the U. S. Military Academy September 1st, 1883. Among his classmates he was noted for his genial, fearless and lovable disposition. These same traits characterized him as an officer, making him an ideal for the younger, a friend to be desired by the older, and always a sought-for member of the army mess. His death occurred March 31st, 1899, and an officer writing, April 1st, 1899, in the trenches about Manilla, gives the following details of his death:

"Lieutenant Gregg was killed almost instantly yesterday by a Mauser bullet. He was on the right of the line not from the Mariquina road. His horse was first killed. At the same time a man from the Twenty-Third Regiment saw a sharpshooter in a tree not far away, and called Jack's attention to him. Lieutenant Gregg continued to advance, however, and after going ten or fifteen feet, in order to get a better view with his field glass, the sharpshooter fired and Jack fell. The man who had seen the Filipino ran forward to where Jack lay, tore open his shirt and examined the wound. The bullet entered the upper right breast and lodged either in or near the heart. I have heard he fell without saying a word, and again I have heard he grasped his chest with his hands and said, 'My God!' His death was the saddest of any that has occurred. He was an upright fellow,





GENERAL JOHN W. TURNER.

every inch a man and thoroughly loved by all who knew him. We have sustained a great loss both socially and officially. He was always at the head of his profession and as absolutely without fear of personal danger as any man I ever knew."

CLASSMATE.

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JOHN W. TURNER.

No. 1690. CLASS OF 1855.

Died April 8, 1899, at St. Louis, Mo., aged 66.

JOHN W. TURNER was born near Saratoga, N. Y., July 19, 1833. His parents were John B. Turner, a prominent canal and railroad builder of New York, and Martha Voluntine, also a resident of that State. Young Turner early evinced a military leaning, and after the completion of his school education he entered West Point, from Chicago, Ill., and was graduated in 1855, standing fourteenth in his class. On July 1st of the same year, he was appointed Second Lieutenant of Artillery. On leaving West Point he was assigned to duty at Fort Dallas, Oregon; for a year subsequent he was constantly in the field in active operations against the hostile Indians of Washington Territory, thence ordered to Florida and for one year fought the Seminole Indians. After the Seminole War he was ordered to Fort Adams, R. I., where he remained one year; thence to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

The beginning of the Civil War found him at Fortress Monroe, Va., and he was made First Lieutenant of First Artillery, U. S. A. In western Missouri he was made Chief Commissariat and subsequently occupied the same position in the Department of the Gulf and Department of Kansas and of the South. He commanded a breaching battery at the reduction of Fort Pulaski, and was also in command of artillery at the siege of Fort Wagner and Fort Sumter. In 1863 he commanded a division of the

Tenth Army Corps, Army of the James, as Brigadier General, and went through the Richmond campaign of 1864, engaging the enemy at Petersburg, Drury's Bluff and Bermuda Hundred. On July 30, 1864, at the battle which followed the explosion of the mine at Petersburg, Va., his bravery was most conspicuous and was recognized by his being promoted Lieutenant Colonel, and in less than three months he was brevetted Major General U. S. Volunteers for "gallant and meritorious conduct on the field." General Turner commanded a division of the Twenty-fourth Army Corps, at the capture of Petersburg in 1865, and pursued the Confederate Army from that date until the surrender of Lee at Appomatox, April 9, 1865. In 1866 General Turner was ordered to St. Louis and made Purchasing Agent and Depot Commissary. In 1871 he resigned from the army. The citizens of Richmond, Va., will always remember General Turner with respect and gratitude. After the fall of Richmond he was in command at that city, and when he took charge half of the city had been destroyed and pillage was unrestrained. General Turner organized a police force from the ranks of his own soldiers and soon established law and order. Richmond, under his administration, enjoyed more privileges than any other captured city of the South; his military rule was rigid but kindly and unblemished by the slightest touch of despotism. Immediately upon the close of the war he accepted the office of Street Commissioner in the city of St. Louis, which he held for eleven years. He resigned this office before the expiration of his last term. He was, in 1896, made President of the St. Joseph Gas Works, and was a Director of the Wiggins Ferry Co., of the American Exchange Bank and the Ice and Cold Storage Co. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, composed of officers of the army and navy, also of the Grand Army of the Republic. In September, 1869, General Turner married Miss Blanche Soulard, a member of one of the oldest and most distinguished French families of St. Louis. Seven children were born to them.

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SIDNEY EDWIN STUART.

No. 2829. CLASS OF 1880.

Died April 29, 1899, at Wilmington, Del., aged 42.

Captain SIDNEY EDWIN STUART, Ordnance Department, was born at Erie, Pa., June 4th, 1857; his parents moved to Norwich, Conn., and afterwards to Dracut, Mass. He entered the Lowell High School, and while there received the appointment to the Military Academy, in 1876. He graduated third in his class, was assigned to the First Artillery, served at Fort Adams, R. I., Fort Point, Cal., and Fort Monroe, Va. He was on duty in the Department of Natural and Experimental Philosophy at the Military Academy when he received his appointment as First Lieutenant, Ordnance Department, August 6, 1885. After finishing his detail at West Point, he was stationed at the Midvale Steel Works, Germantown, Pa., and at the South Bethlehem Iron Works, Pa.

In 1892 he wrote an essay upon "The Army Organization Best Adapted to a Republican Form of Government That Will Ensure an Effective Force," for which he received the gold medal from the Military Service Institution.

In 1886 he married Florence, daughter of Colonel L. L. Livingston, Third Artillery, who, with three children, survives him.

He was on duty at the Duport Works as Government Powder Inspector at the time of his death, which resulted from the busting of a shell.

His death was a great loss to the government, his special knowledge of many important and intricate problems being practical and profound; but it was even a greater loss to his friends. From the time of entering the Academy he was respected and loved by all his associates. His was untiring in good works, open-minded and open-hearted, honorable, faithful and true.

CLASSMATE.

## JOHN M. STOTSENBERG.

No. 2919. CLASS OF 1881.

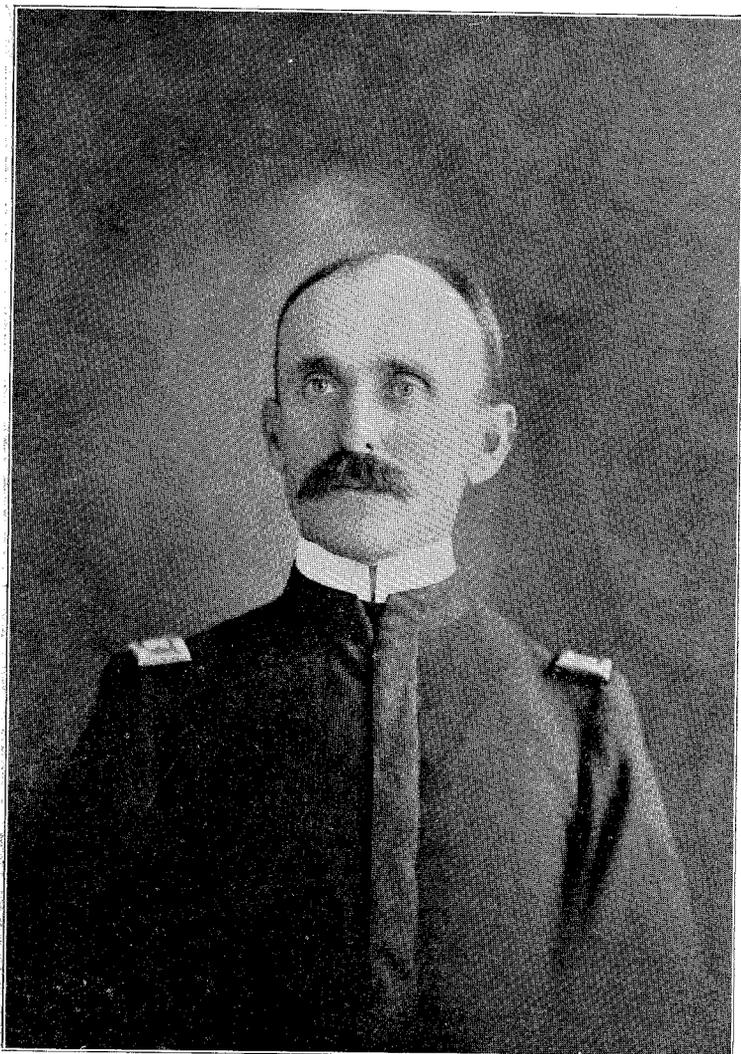
Killed April 23, 1899, near Quinqua, Phillipine Island, aged 41.

JOHN MILLER STOTSENBERG, Captain Sixth U. S. Cavalry and Colonel First Nebraska Volunteers, was killed in action near Quinqua, Island of Luzon, April 23, 1899.

Colonel Stotsenberg was a native of New Albany, Indiana, and entered the West Point Military Academy from that State July 1, 1877, graduating in 1881, forty-first in his class. He was assigned to the Sixth Cavalry and served with his regiment in New Mexico, Arizona, Nebraska and at Fort Meyer Va. Valuable as troop officer, he was still more so a regimental staff officer; and his commanding officers bear strong and willing testimony to his zeal and efficiency and his tireless assiduity in performance of every duty. He was a graduate of the Infantry and Cavalry School of Application at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; and, anxious for some wider sphere of usefulness than was afforded him as a subaltern, sought duty as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at some college, and was detailed in that capacity at the State University, Lincoln, Nebraska, in December, 1897.

Immediately after the declaration of war with Spain, he sought active service and was assigned to duty as mustering officer in that State, and assisted in organizing its first regiment of which he was appointed a Major, and with that rank went with it to the Phillipines.

A vacancy occurring above him, owing to resignation of the Colonel, he was promoted to fill it. This gave him a much desired opportunity to use his talents as an organizer and disciplinarian, and the regiment improved rapidly. At first there was much complaint over the strictness of discipline, and those complaints—later found to have no foundation in fact—soon reached the State, and action was taken by the Legislature to



COLONEL JOHN M. STOTSENBURG.



have him recalled to his regular command. This, without allowing him any opportunity for defense. Happily, the war department emphatically refused to condemn any officer unheard, and when information of what had been done reached the seat of war, the statements made against him were demonstrated by well disposed persons in the regiment to be wholly without foundation, or so distorted as to be scarcely recognizable by the best informed.

The injustice was hard to bear, but did not affect the sufferer's attention to duty. In command of his regiment, he participated in every action in which it was possible for one man to take part, and his men soon learned to love the officer who always led, and, falling as he did, almost as soon as he reached the scene of action, almost the last sound he heard was the cheer with which his soldiers welcomed his appearance among them, and his order to charge.

He was shot through the breast, dying instantly, and died as he had lived, "sans peur et sans reproche," too soon, owing to length of time required for mail communication with the scene of hostilities, for him to know of the revulsion which had taken place in his favor.

"Life's fitful fever over, he sleeps well."

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JOHN MILLER STOTSENBERG, Captain Sixth U. S. Cavalry and Colonel First Nebraska Volunteers, was killed while leading his regiment in action near Quinqua, Island of Luzon, April 23d, 1899.

Colonel Stotsenberg was born at New Albany, Indiana, and entered the West Point Military Academy from that State July 1st, 1877, graduating in 1881. He was assigned to the Sixth Cavalry and served with his regiment in New Mexico, Arizona, Nebraska and at Fort Myer, Virginia. Valuable as a troop officer, he was still more so as a regimental staff officer, and his commanding officers bear strong and willing testimony

to his zeal and efficiency, and his tireless devotion to the performance of every duty.

He was graduated with distinction at the Infantry and Cavalry School of Application at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, in June, 1897, and, was subsequently appointed and detailed as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the State University at Lincoln, Nebraska, in December, 1897.

Immediately after the declaration of war with Spain he sought active service and was assigned to duty as mustering officer in that State, and organized its first regiment, of which he was appointed a Major, and with that rank went with it to the Philippines.

During the siege of Manila he was brevetted Lieutenant-Colonel for gallant conduct on the recommendation of Generals Merritt and F. V. Greene, and shortly after a vacancy occurring through the resignation of the Colonel, he was promoted to fill it. This gave him an opportunity to use his talents as an organizer and disciplinarian. When he became Colonel of the First Nebraska's on November 10th, 1898, that regiment had the worst sick report of any regiment in the Philippines, but owing to his care, energy and discipline, and his insistence upon the strictest camp sanitation, this sick report was, on the 1st of January, 1899, reduced to four per cent. The condition of this regiment had previously been most unsatisfactory. Indeed, Major General MacArthur, commanding the division in which the First Nebraska Volunteers were serving, states that at one time the condition of the regiment was a matter of deep concern at his headquarters; that the almost total absence of any useful system of military training had gradually reduced this regiment to such a condition that it became necessary to emphasize in repeated communications, the necessity of some effective remedial action. On the other hand General MacArthur says that under the intelligent and strictly professional administration of Colonel Stotsenburg all cause of complaint was quickly eradicated, and that it afforded him the greatest pleasure to testify from personal knowledge that at an inspection and review held shortly before the

opening of hostilities, the regiment presented the most attractive and inspiring appearance. The men showed in their bearing the evidence of fine military training, and the camp and surroundings indicated the most careful hygienic supervision.

From the opening of hostilities until after his death, Colonel Stotsenburg's regiment were constantly in the field and always on the firing line. On February 5th, 1899, Block Houses 6 and 7, the San Juan River Bridge, the powder magazine and the water works reservoir, and the Convent of San Juan del Monte and San Filipe were taken by troops under command of Colonel Stotsenburg, who led the attack upon the block houses, the powder magazine and the waterworks in person. On February 6th, 1899, Colonel Stotsenburg's troops drove the enemy across the Santolan River and he captured the water works pumping station before the insurgents could destroy it. During these manoeuvres, Colonel Stotsenburg commanded more troops than any Brigadier General on the field had handled up to that time. These troops were the First Nebraska; four guns of the Utah Light Battery, a battalion of the First Colorado; a battalion of the First Tennessee and Major Godale's Battalion of the Twenty-Third U. S. Infantry, and Colonel Stotsenburg received the personal congratulations of Generals MacArthur, Hale and Hughes on the success of his efforts.

Fierce fighting and hard marching begun by our army on March 25th, ended in the taking of Malolos on Good Friday. The First Nebraska, being on the extreme right of the line, bore the brunt of the fighting and marching; losing in the various battles eight killed and seventy-five wounded. The advance of the army northward was then set for April 24th. Early on the preceding day, Major Bell, with sixty-one mounted troops of the Fourth Cavalry, while scouting in the vicinity of Quinqua, was surrounded and trapped by the insurgents and the First Nebraska was hurried to his relief. The firing of the insurgents was so heavy and so true that the men, after they advanced, were compelled to lie out in the open field exposed to the fierce heat of the sun as well as to the enemy's bullets. Something had to be

done and done quickly. The Nebraskans either had to retreat or to go forward. When Colonel Stotsenburg arrived on the field, reaching his men through a storm of bullets, the spirits of the soldiers revived and they greeted their gallant leader with cheers. He took in the situation at a glance, and to a suggestion that the regiment should retreat he answered: "I would lose more men by retreating than by advancing. The First Nebraska never retreats." Then turning to the line he gave the command: "First Nebraska, Forward! Charge!" Immediately the long line of soldiers arose and with a yell charged the enemy's breast works. As the Colonel led them, exclaiming "Come on, boys, charge, First Nebraska," a rebel bullet pierced his heart and he fell forward on his face.

He was buried at the National Cemetery at Arlington, on June 1st, 1899. J. R. E.

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### CHARLES P. RUSS.

No. 3254. CLASS OF 1888.

Died February 13, 1899, in San Juan, Porto Rico, aged 35.

ELEVENTH INFANTRY, }  
SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, Feb. 14th, 1899. }

GENERAL ORDERS }  
No. 11. }

It is the sorrowful duty of the Regimental Commander to announce the death, from heart failure, of First Lieutenant *Charles P. Russ*, Adjutant Eleventh Infantry, which occurred at 10.05 p. m. Feb. 13th, 1899, at the General Hospital, San Juan, Porto Rico.

Lieutenant *Russ* was born in Rome, N. Y., on Aug. 4, 1864. He graduated from the Military Academy June 11th, 1888, and on September 30th of the same year he joined the Eleventh Infantry. He was promoted First Lieutenant of the Eighteenth Infantry May 12th. 1895, but succeeded in effecting a transfer back to the Eleventh Infantry on Nov. 5th, 1896. Lieutenant *Russ* was appointed Adjutant of his regiment on July 21st, 1898, during the Spanish War, and served with distinction in that capacity throughout the campaign in Porto Rico, taking a creditable part in the engagements of his regiment at Hormigueros and Las Marias. He was

compelled, by illness, to return to the United States after the protocol was signed, and it is scarcely a month ago that he returned to his regiment at San Juan, seemingly in excellent health. But the hand of our Allwise Providence has chosen to remove him from our midst, and the regiment feels that it has lost a most efficient and zealous officer, and one who has endeared himself to all.

The sympathy of the entire regiment is extended to his bereaved family. The usual badge of mourning will be worn for thirty days.

By order of Col. De Russy.

JOHN W. HEAVEY,

First Lieutenant, Quartermaster, Eleventh Infantry, Acting Adjutant.

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EDWARD S. CHAPIN.

No. 2320. CLASS OF 1870.

Died May 3, 1899, at Chicago, Ill., aged 52.

Of our class, who joined in July, 1866, there was no one more popular than Chapin; he was noted as being a close and faithful student and notwithstanding his devotion to his studies, he was deservedly a favorite with his class. He graduated ninth and was assigned to the Fourth Artillery, serving in West Virginia, Fort McHenry, Maryland, Fort Stevens, Oregon, until he went to the Artillery School at Fort Monroe, which he left in May, 1874.

Serving on the Pacific Coast and at Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, he was promoted to a First Lieutenancy and transferred to the Fifteenth Infantry; he served at Fort Lewis, Colorado, Fort Stevenson and Fort Buford, Dakota, and was promoted to a Captaincy in February, 1888.

His entire period of service was marked by a conscientious performance of duty which terminated only with his death at Chicago, May 3, 1899.

CLASSMATE.

## LEWIS C. OVERMAN.

No. 2048. CLASS OF 1865.

Died May 8, 1899, at Nantucket, Mass., aged 56.

LEWIS C. OVERMAN, formerly Major, Corps of Engineers U. S. A., was instantly killed May 8 by falling from a staging, on which he was at work on his summer home in Nantucket, Mass. The deceased was graduated from West Point June 23, 1865, second in his class, and was at once promoted First Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers; was promoted Captain in 1867, and Major in 1883. He served with great ability in many parts of the country. In 1892 he was tried for certain irregularities in his accounts and was sentenced to be reprimanded. On September 20, 1892, he resigned from the service. He leaves a widow who, at the time of his death, was at the Hotel St. George, Brooklyn.

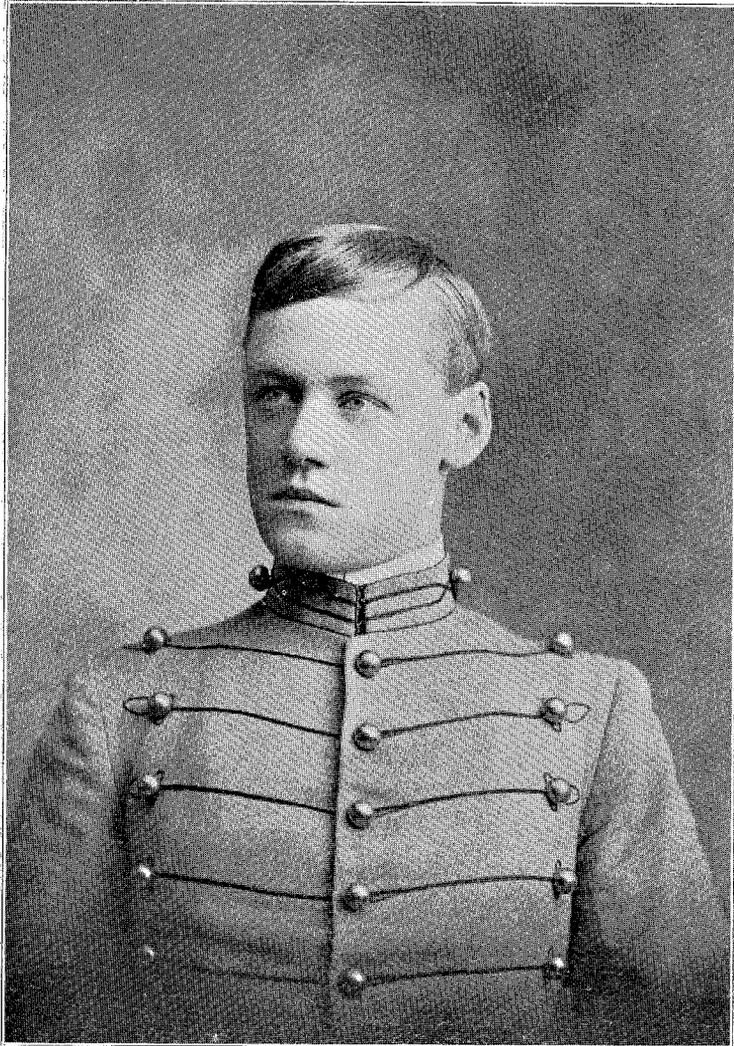
ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL.

## PIERCE CURRIER FOSTER.

No. 3914. CLASS OF 1899.

Died May 22, 1899, at Manila, P. I., aged 21.

PIERCE CURRIER FOSTER was born March 21st, 1878, in Boston, Mass. His first schooling was at Fort Leavenworth, Kas., then at Smith Academy, St. Louis. In September, 1891, he went to Europe and was at school in Germany and Switzerland. In September, 1894, he came home and entered the freshmen class at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa. He became a member of the Chi Phi Fraternity. In February, 1895, he received his appointment to West Point, and after a few



LIEUTENANT PIERCE C. FOSTER.



months of preparation at Lieutenant Braden's School in Highland Falls, N. Y., entered the Academy in June of that year.

During his cadet life he was very prominent in all of the athletic contests. He made those warm and loyal friends who miss him so sadly now. His nature was true and sweet and all were attracted by his charming manner. He never spoke unkindly of anyone—said little of himself and never was boastful or self-laudatory.

In no other place in the world are men so thrown together as at West Point, and in no place is a man's character so clearly known by other men. Therefore these few simple words spoken of him by a classmate convey double meaning—"I never knew a man"—this room-mate and classmate said, "who was so indifferent to hardships. He was far too generous." When the years of cadet life were over and early in February the seventy-two young men of the class of "99" were handed the diplomas they deserved so well, Lieutenant Foster was recommended for Artillery, Cavalry or Infantry, and choosing the latter, asked for a regiment serving in the Philipines, in order to see active service. He was sent off so soon and assigned to duty with the Paymaster's Guard—he had a great deal of care and hardship.

Lieutenant Foster reached Manila April 7th; his regiment, the Third Infantry, was in the field and he joined almost immediately. His last letter to his parents was written in camp at Calovean, and tells that he is assigned to Captain Frederick Day's company. This letter came on the Transport Valencia, the same transport upon which he sailed.

It is so hard to think of his young life, with all its future promise, cut short. The only consolation is that one more name is added to Fame's long list of those who fell in the line of duty.

F. B.

## FRED A. PEARCE.

No. 3799. CLASS OF 1897.

Died June 6, 1899, at Manilla, P. I., aged 28.

Lieutenant PEARCE was born in and appointed from Arkansas. He entered the Academy in June, 1893. Upon graduation he was assigned to the Sixteenth Infantry as an Additional Second Lieutenant. When the two artillery regiments were added to the army in the spring of 1898, he was transferred to the Sixth Artillery as Second Lieutenant. He went with his battery to Manilla, where, after a short term of service, he committed suicide.

SECRETARY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

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The Secretary of the Association regrets to inform its members that no obituaries of the following deceased graduates were obtainable. Suitable papers were promised in some instances, but not sent; in other cases relatives failed to furnish information from which articles could be compiled; and numerous letters to relatives or friends met with no reply.

If obituaries can be collected they will be printed in next year's report of the Association.

## JAMES FORNANCE.

No. 2398. CLASS OF 1871.

Killed July 1, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 49.

## JACOB H. G. LAZELLE.

No. 3475. CLASS OF 1892.

Died July 12, 1898, at sea, en route to Manilla, aged 31.

ROBERT D. KERR.

No. 3813. CLASS OF 1898.

Died July 12, 1898, at sea, en route to Manilla, aged 22.

EDGAR HUBERT.

No. 2843. CLASS OF 1880.

Died August 4, 1898, at Santiago, Cuba, aged 41.

JAMES J. VAN HORN.

No. 1811. CLASS OF 1858.

Died August 30, 1898, at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo., aged 64.

HENRY S. MORGAN.

No. 3745. CLASS OF 1897.

Drowned August 31, 1898, near Savannah, Ga., aged 24.

HERBERT A. LAFFERTY.

No. 3855. CLASS OF 1898.

Died September 17, 1898, at Montauk Point, N. Y., aged 23.

WALTER L. TAYLOR.

No. 3233. CLASS OF 1887.

Died September 18, 1898, at New York, N. Y., aged 33.

CHARLES W. WILLIAMS.

No. 2592. CLASS OF 1875.

Died November 11, 1898, at Havana, Cuba, aged 45.

EDMUND SCHRIVER.

No. 723. CLASS OF 1833.

Died February 10, 1899, at Washington, D. C., aged 86.

MAURICE G. KRAYENBUHL.

No. 3342. CLASS OF 1890.

Killed March 26, 1899, near Manilla, P. I., aged 31.

GEORGE L. ANDREWS.

No. 1494. CLASS OF 1851.

Died April 4, 1899, at Brookline, Mass., aged 71.

JOSEPH N. G. WHISTLER.

No. 1318. CLASS OF 1846.

Died April 20, 1898, at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., aged 78.

## MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

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

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 1st, 1899.

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

	DR.
Balance on hand last report, . . . . .	\$10,536 65
Interest on bonds, . . . . .	400 00
Initiation fees . . . . .	110 00
Sale of reports . . . . .	13 00
Total, . . . . .	\$11,059 65

	CR.
Printing Annual Report, 1898, . . . . .	\$196 21
Salary of Secretary, June 1st, 1898, to June 1st, 1899, . . . . .	120 00
Miscellaneous expenses, . . . . .	13 99
Total, . . . . .	\$ 330 20
Balance on hand June 1st, 1899, . . . . .	\$10,729 45

E. W. BASS,  
*Treasurer Association of Graduates, U. S. M. A.*

Audited and found correct,  
S. E. TILLMAN.

General EGBERT L. VIELE, Class of 1847, was elected President of the Association for the ensuing year.

[NOTE.—This is in accordance with the requirements of Par. 2, Art. III of the Constitution, which Paragraph was adopted at the annual meeting in June, '97.]

Prof. Tillman, of a committee appointed to arrange for dedication exercises when the Cullum Memorial Building is ready, reported that nothing had been done as yet, but a plan would be submitted later.

Prof. Tillman read the copy of a circular letter which the Trustees of the Cullum Publication Committee propose to send

to all who graduated before 1890. The object of the circular is to secure, if possible, the military record of every graduate who served in the Confederate army during the rebellion, as well as the civil history of all graduates who were not in the army when the last edition of the Cullum Register was issued in 1890.

After remarks by Gen. Viele, Col. Huse and Prof. Tillman, the project received the approbation of the Association.

Prof. Larned submitted designs for a pin, a seal and a coat-of-arms to be adopted by the Association. Captain Metcalfe suggested that the matter be brought up at the meeting in the autumn when the Cullum Memorial Building is dedicated. The suggestion was adopted.

[NOTE.—A print of the coat-of-arms adopted for the Military Academy is given on the cover. A large design has been placed over the sally-port of cadet barracks.]

All graduates of West Point are earnestly requested to aid the Association in obtaining suitable obituaries of our deceased comrades. Newspaper clippings are particularly desirable, for good articles often may be compiled from them.

The Presiding Officer appointed the following Executive Committee, Treasurer, and Secretary:

#### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Col. ALBERT L. MILLS.	C. W. LARNED, Professor, M. A.
S. E. TILLMAN, Professor, M. A.	O. L. HEIN, Commandant of Cadets.
	W. P. EDGERTON, Associate Professor, M. A.

#### TREASURER.

CAPT. C. P. ECHOLS, Professor, M. A.

#### SECRETARY.

CHARLES BRADEN, Lieutenant, U. S. A.

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 Association 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.*—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 upon all questions in which there is a tie at the meetings of the Association, or of the Executive Committee. Should 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.

*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 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. That at each annual meeting of the Association, the Executive Committee shall nominate a candidate or candidates for President of the Association for the ensuing year.

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 1899.

GRADUATED FEBRUARY 15, 1899.

Order of general merit.	NAMES.	Where born.	Appointed from.	
3868 1	<b>James Albert Woodruff</b> ...	Mont.	Vt. . . .	2d Lieut. Corps of Eng.
3869 2	<b>William Kelly</b> .....	N. Y.	Wis . . .	2d Lieut. Corps of Eng.
3870 3	<b>Horton Whitefield Stickle</b>	Ia . . . .	Ia . . . .	2d Lieut. Corps of Eng.
3871 4	<b>Lewis Hathaway Rand</b> ...	N. J.	N. J.	2d Lieut. Corps of Eng.
3872 5	<b>Edward Murphy Markham</b>	N. Y.	N. Y.	Ad'l 2d Lieut. Corps of Eng.
3873 6	<b>Thomas Herbert Jackson</b>	Canada.	Mich.	Ad'l 2d Lieut. Corps of Eng.
3874 7	<b>Le Vert Coleman</b> .....	Ala. . . .	Ala. . . .	2d Lieut. 5th Artillery.
3875 8	<b>Alfred Burpee Putnam</b> ...	Mass.	Mass.	2d Lieut. 7th Artillery.
3876 9	<b>George Woodbury</b> <b>Bunnell, Jr.</b> .....	Cal. . . .	Cal. . . .	2d Lieut. 4th Artillery.
3877 10	<b>Hubert Llewellyn</b> <b>Wigmore</b> .....	Cal. . . .	Cal. . . .	2d Lieut. 5th Cavalry.
3878 11	<b>Albert Edwin Waldron</b> ...	Ia . . . .	Ill. . . .	2d Lieut. 1st Artillery.
3879 12	<b>Jesse Crook Nicholls</b> .....	Ala. . . .	Ala. . . .	2d Lieut. 1st Artillery.
3880 13	<b>Frank Carson Jewell</b> ....	Ill. . . .	Wis . . .	2d Lieut. 5th Artillery.
3881 14	<b>Fred Hayes Gallup</b> .....	Ia . . . .	Ia . . . .	2d Lieut. 4th Artillery.
3882 15	<b>Michael Joseph</b> <b>McDonough</b> .....	Mass.	Mass.	2d Lieut. 7th Artillery.
3883 16	<b>Patrick William Guiney</b> ...	Mass.	Mass.	2d Lieut. 6th Cavalry.
3884 17	<b>Hugh Auchincloss</b> <b>Roberts</b> .....	Ga . . . .	Ga . . . .	2d Lieut. 8th Cavalry.
3885 18	<b>Charles Brooks Clark</b> ....	Mass.	Mass.	2d Lieut. 23d Infantry.
3886 19	<b>Herman Walter Schull</b> ...	Eng.	S. D.	2d Lieut. 6th Artillery.
3887 20	<b>Henry Blow Farrar</b> .....	Mo. . . .	Mo. . . .	2d Lieut. 4th Artillery.
3888 21	<b>Clifton Carroll Carter</b> ....	Ky. . . .	Ky. . . .	2d Lieut. 6th Artillery.
3889 22	<b>Leon Benjamin Kromer</b> ...	Mich.	Mich.	2d Lieut. 10th Cavalry.
3890 23	<b>Charles Annesley Romeyn</b>	Ind. T.	At Large.	2d Lieut. 10th Cavalry.
3891 24	<b>Irvin Leland Hunt</b> .....	Cal. . . .	Cal. . . .	2d Lieut. 19th Infantry.
3892 25	<b>Henry Benjamin Clark</b> ...	Wis . . .	Ill. . . .	2d Lieut. 3d Artillery.
3893 26	<b>George Sherwin Simonds</b>	Ia . . . .	Ia . . . .	2d Lieut. 22d Infantry.

Order of general merit.		NAMES.	Where born.	Appointed from.	
3894	27	Llewellyn Noel Bushfield.	Tenn.	Ky...	2d Lieut. 17th Infantry.
3895	28	James Buchanan Ray.....	Ky...	Ky...	2d Lieut. 7th Infantry.
3896	29	Francis Neal Cooke.....	N. C.	N. C.	2d Lieut. 5th Artillery.
3897	30	Stanley Dunbar Embick...	Pa...	Pa...	2d Lieut. 2d Artillery.
3898	31	Samuel Tilden Ansell....	N. C.	N. C.	2d Lieut. 11th Infantry.
3899	32	Ralph Stuart Granger....	Conn.	Conn.	2d Lieut. 4th Artillery.
3900	33	Robert Halford Peck.....	Cal...	Cal...	2d Lieut. 10th Infantry.
3901	34	Evan Harris Humphrey..	Cal...	Neb..	2d Lieut. 7th Cavalry.
3902	35	Halsey Edward Yates....	Neb..	Neb..	2d Lieut. 5th Infantry.
3903	36	Clement Augustus Trott..	Wis..	Wis..	2d Lieut. 7th Infantry.
3904	37	George Van Horn Moseley.....	Ill....	Ill....	2d Lieut. 9th Cavalry.
3905	38	Charles Cook Farmer, Jr.	Ill....	Ill....	2d Lieut. 10th Cavalry.
3906	39	Wilson Bryant Burt.....	Ill....	Ill....	2d Lieut. 8th Infantry.
3907	40	Walter Stevens Brown...	Me...	Me...	2d Lieut. 3d Infantry.
3908	41	Josiah Charles Minus....	Tex..	S. C.	2d Lieut. 20th Infantry.
3909	42	Charles Michael Bundel..	Pa...	Pa...	2d Lieut. 4th Infantry.
3910	43	Stuart Heintzelman.....	N. Y.	At Large.	2d Lieut. 6th Cavalry.
3911	44	Gwynn Richard Hancock.	Mo...	At Large.	2d Lieut. 6th Artillery.
3912	45	Henry Leavenworth Harris, Jr.....	N. Y.	N. J.	2d Lieut. 20th Infantry.
3913	46	Laurence Halstead.....	Ohio.	Ohio.	2d Lieut. 11th Infantry.
3914	47	*Pierce Currier Foster....	Mass.	N. H.	2d Lieut. 3d Infantry.
3915	48	Frederick William Van Duyne.....	N. J.	N. J.	2d Lieut. 24th Infantry.
3916	49	Charles Douglas Herron..	Ind...	Ind...	2d Lieut. 18th Infantry.
3917	50	John Dudley Long.....	Ind...	Ind...	2d Lieut. 7th Infantry.
3918	51	Robert Benard Calvert... Ind...	Ind...	Ind...	2d Lieut. 18th Infantry.
3919	52	George Devereaux Jarrett	Ga...	Ga...	2d Lieut. 10th Infantry.
3920	53	Grayson Villard Heidt... Ga...	Ga...	Ga...	2d Lieut. 3d Cavalry.

\* Died May 22, 1899, at Manilla, aged 21.

Order of general merit.	NAMES.	Where born.	Appointed from.	
3921 54	<b>James Cooper Rhea</b> .....	Ia ...	Tex ..	2d Lieut. 7th Cavalry.
3922 55	<b>James Hanson</b> .....	Sweden.	S. D..	2d Lieut. 14th Infantry.
3923 56	<b>Fred Radford Brown</b> ....	Ill....	Ill....	2d Lieut. 9th Infantry.
3924 57	<b>William Topping Merry</b> ..	N. Y.	N. Y.	2d Lieut. 23d Infantry.
3925 58	<b>Frederick Blair Kerr</b> ....	Pa ...	Pa ...	2d Lieut. 22d Infantry.
3926 59	<b>Lawrence Du Val Cabell</b> ..	Tex ..	Tex ..	2d Lieut. 5th Infantry.
3927 60	<b>Clyffard Game</b> .....	Eng..	Minn.	2d Lieut. 11th Infantry.
3928 61	<b>George Washington Stuart</b> .....	Ia ....	Ia ....	2d Lieut. 7th Infantry.
3929 62	<b>Robert Cherry Foy</b> .....	Ala...	Ala...	2d Lieut. 8th Infantry.
3930 63	<b>Henry Newell Way</b> .....	Ill....	Ill....	2d Lieut. 4th Infantry.
3931 64	<b>William Taylor Patten</b> ...	S. C. .	At Large.	2d Lieut. 13th Infantry.
3932 65	<b>Duncan Kennedy Major, Jr.</b> .....	N. Y.	N. Y.	2d Lieut. 14th Infantry.
3933 66	<b>James Justice</b> .....	Tex ..	Tex ..	2d Lieut. 22d Infantry.
3934 67	<b>Llewellyn William Oliver</b> .	Mich.	Mich.	2d Lieut. 2d Infantry.
3935 68	<b>Arthur Sydney Cowan</b> ....	Me ...	Me ...	2d Lieut. 15th Infantry.
3936 69	<b>Hector Arsene Robichon</b> ..	Can ..	N. Y.	2d Lieut. 13th Infantry.
3937 70	<b>Reginald Edwards McNally</b> .....	N. Y.	Ohio .	2d Lieut. 25th Infantry.
3938 71	<b>Ephraim Geoffrey Peyton</b> .	Miss..	Miss..	2d Lieut. 6th Infantry.
3939 72	<b>Albert N. McClure</b> .....	Ky ...	Ky ...	2d Lieut. 14th Infantry.

[NOTE.—The following obituary was received too late for its regular place in the report.]

JOSEPH N. G. WHISTLER.

No. 1318. CLASS OF 1846.

Died April 20, 1898, at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., aged 77.

GENERAL JOSEPH NELSON GARLAND WHISTLER, Brevet-Brigadier-General United States Volunteers, Colonel United States Army, retired, died at Fort Wadsworth, N. Y., on the 20th day of April, 1899, at the home of his son, Captain Garland N. Whistler, Fifth Artillery, in the seventy-seventh year of his age, and in his fifty-seventh year of service.

General Whistler belongs to a well known Army family, and for the first time in the century there is but one of the name of Whistler left upon the Army Register. He was the grandson of Major John Whistler and the son of Colonel William Whistler; his uncles, Major George Washington Whistler and Capt. John Whistler, Jr., were also officers of the Army.

It will probably be of interest to note that Major John Whistler, his son Colonel William Whistler, and the General were all Captains in the old Third Infantry, (formerly the First) and William, the General, and his son Garland, now of the Fifth Artillery were born in the Third Infantry.

Joseph N. G. Whistler was born at Green Bay, Michigan, October 19th, 1822, received his preliminary education at College Hill, Poughkeepsie, and entered the Military Academy September 1st, 1842, graduating in 1846, and was assigned as Brevet Second Lieutenant, Eighth Infantry, July 1st; was promoted Second Lieutenant Third Infantry, January 7th, 1847; served during the Mexican War, being engaged in the siege of Vera Cruz, March 9th to 29th, 1847; Battle of Cerro

Gordo, April 17th and 18th, 1847; Battle of Contreras, August 19th and 20th, 1847; Battle of Cherubusco, August 20th, 1847; Battle of Chapultepec, September 13th, 1847; and the assault and capture of the City of Mexico, September 13th and 14th, 1847; taking part in the advance of the Third Infantry over the Aqueduct Bridge.

He was brevetted First Lieutenant August 20th, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the Battles of Contreras and Cherubusco, Mexico.

From the close of the Mexican War until the breaking out of the Civil War he was on duty in New Mexico, being engaged in the Apache and Navajo War.

He was promoted First Lieutenant, Third Infantry, June 6th, 1852.

At the breaking out of the Civil War he was stationed at Fort McIntosh, Texas, and proceeded with his command to Indianolo, Texas, where he was captured by Texas insurgents, and paroled as a prisoner of war.

He served during the Civil War at the Military Academy as assistant instructor in Infantry tactics and for a short time as acting Commandant of the Corps of Cadets, September 25th, 1861 to March 29th, 1863.

Captain Third Infantry, May 14th, 1861. Commissary of Muster for the Department of Virginia, April and May, 1863, when he was appointed Colonel of the Second New York Heavy Artillery and served in the Washington, D. C., May 6th, 1863, to May 15th, 1864, and in the Richmond campaign, Army of the Potomoc, May and June, 1864, being engaged in the Battles of Spottsylvania, North Anna, Tolopotomy, Cold Harbor, assaults on Petersburg, June 16th and 18th, 1864; and siege of Petersburg, June 19th, 1864, where he was severely wounded, and was on sick leave of absence disabled by wound June and July, 1864; in command of a Brigade in the defences of Washington, D. C., July, 1864 to September 19th, 1865, being engaged in the defence of the Capital, July 11th and

12th, 1864, against the Rebel raiders under General Early. He received the following brevets :

Brevet Major, May 24th, 1864, for gallant and meritorious services at the Battle of North Anna, Virginia; Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, June 19th, 1864, for gallant and meritorious services in front of Petersburg, Virginia; Brevet Colonel, March 13th, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services during the Rebellion; Brevet Brigadier-General U. S. Volunteers, March 13th, 1865, for gallant and meritorious conduct during the Rebellion. Promoted Major, Thirteenth Infantry, December 31st, 1864. Promoted Lieutenant-Colonel, Fifth Infantry, February 18th, 1874. Promoted Colonel, Fifteenth Infantry, May 31st, 1883. Retired, October 19th, 1886.

General Whistler married Miss Eliza Cobham Hall, of Albany, New York, a grand daughter of the Hon. Francis Bloodgood; he leaves three children, Captain G. N. Whistler, Fifth Artillery, Mr. Kenner Garrard Whistler, of Camden, S. C., and a daughter, Julia.

General Whistler was much beloved by all who knew him. General Brisbin in his book speaks of him as a "Man with a heart of gold." He was a man of sterling worth, a thorough soldier, an enthusiastic sportsman, a gentleman of the old school; one who thought no evil and spoke no evil of any man; a devoted husband and father. To those who served under him he was like a father. To those of his own age "Beau" Whistler was a beloved comrade.

Most of his service was on the frontier and his name is well remembered from the Canada frontier to the mouth of the Rio Grande.

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