

THIRTY-FIFTH
ANNUAL REUNION
OF THE
ASSOCIATION  GRADUATES

OF THE
UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY,

AT
WEST POINT, NEW YORK,

JUNE 14th, 1904.

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

1904

Annual Reunion, June 14th, 1904.

MINUTES OF THE BUSINESS MEETING.

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 14, 1904.

The business meeting of the Association was held in the Library of the West Point Mess at 3:00 p. m., and Lieutenant-General John M. Schofield, President of the Association, not being present, and the Superintendent U. S. Military Academy, Brigadier-General Albert L. Mills, being prevented from attending by urgent business, Colonel C. W. Larned, U. S. Army, Professor of Drawing, took the chair.

The roll call was dispensed with.

The reading of the necrologies was dispensed with; the names of the graduates who had died during the past year being read by the Secretary, the members standing.

The members whose names are marked with a * below were present.

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

1835
HERMAN HAUPT.

1837
WILLIAM T. MARTIN.
JOSHUA H. BATES.

1838
WILLIAM AUSTINE.

1841
ALEXANDER C. H. DARNE.

1842
ALEXANDER P. STEWART.
JOHN S. McCALMONT.
EUGENE E. McLEAN.

1843
SAMUEL G. FRENCH.

1844
SIMON B. BUCKNER.

1845
THOMAS J. WOOD.

1846
FRANCIS T. BRYAN.
MARCUS D. L. SIMPSON.
HENRY A. EHNINGER.
JAMES OAKES.
PARMENAS T. TURNLEY.

1847
ORLANDO B. WILLCOX.
HORATIO G. GIBSON.

1848
JOSEPH C. CLARK.
JOHN C. TIDBALL.

1849

ABSALOM BAIRD.
JOHN C. MOORE.
RUFUS SAXTON.
BEVERLY H. ROBERTSON.
SAMUEL B. HOLABIRD.

1850

EUGENE A. CARR.
WILLIAM L. CABELL.

1851

CALEB HUSE.
ALEXANDER J. PERRY.
ROBERT E. PATTERSON.
JOSEPH G. TILFORD.

1852

JAMES VAN VOAST.
JAMES W. ROBINSON.
MILO S. HASCALL.
JOHN MULLAN.
ANDREW W. EVANS.
JOHN P. HAWKINS.

1853

WILLIAM P. CRAIGHILL.
WILLIAM R. BOGGS.
WILLIAM S. SMITH.
JOHN M. SCHOFIELD.
MATTHEW M. BLUNT.
GEORGE R. BISSELL.
THOMAS M. VINCENT.
GEORGE BELL.
THOMAS M. JONES.

1854

G. W. CUSTIS LEE.
HENRY L. ABBOT.
THOMAS H. RUGER.
OLIVER O. HOWARD.
HENRY W. CLOSSON.
JUDSON D. BINGHAM.
MICHAEL R. MORGAN.
STEPHEN D. LEE.
LOOMIS L. LANGDON.
E. FRANKLIN TOWNSEND.
ALFRED B. CHAPMAN.
CHARLES G. SAWTELLE.

1855

CYRUS B. COMSTOCK.
SAMUEL BRECK.
DAVID McM. GREGG.
FRANCIS R. T. NICHOLLS.
ALEXANDER S. WEBB.
GEORGE D. RUGGLES.
HENRY M. LAZELLE.

1856

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

1857

JOHN C. PALFREY.
E. PORTER ALEXANDER.
HENRY M. ROBERT.
WILLIAM SINCLAIR.
SAMUEL W. FERGUSON.
EDWARD R. WARNER.
MANNING M. KIMMEL.
GEORGE H. WEBBS.

1858

WILLIAM H. ECHOLS.
THOMAS R. TANNATT.
MARCUS P. MILLER.
ROYAL T. FRANK.
ASA B. CAREY.
BRYAN M. THOMAS.

1859

FRANCIS L. GUENTHER.
MARTIN D. HARDIN.
FRANCIS J. CRILLY.
CALEB H. CARLTON.
JOSEPH WHEELER.

1860

HORACE PORTER.
JAMES H. WILSON.
JAMES M. WHITEMORE.
JOHN M. WILSON.
EDWARD R. HOPKINS.
ALEX C. M. PENNINGTON.
ALFRED T. SMITH.
WESLEY MERRITT.
ROERT H. HALL.
EDWARD B. D. RILEY.

1861, May.

HENRY. A. du PONT.
ADELBERT AMES.
ADELBERT R. BUFFINGTON.
JOHN W. BARLOW.
HENRY C. HASBROUCK.
J. FORD KENT.
EUGENE B. BEAUMONT.
CHARLES H. GIBSON.

1861, June.

CLARENCE DERRICK.
ALFRED MORDECAI.
PETER C. HAINS.
JOSEPH P. FARLEY.
HENRY E. NOYES.

1862

GEORGE L. GILLESPIE, JR.
JARED A. SMITH.
SAMUEL M. MANSFIELD.
MORRIS SCHAFF.
JASPER MYERS.
TULLY McCREA.
JOHN H. CALEF.

1863

JOHN R. McGINNESS.
FRANK H. PHIPPS.
JAMES W. REILLY.
THOMAS WARD.
JOHN G. BUTLER.
JAMES M. J. SANNO.
JAMES R. REID.

1864

GARRETT J. LYDECKER.
ALEXANDER MACKENZIE.
OSWALD H. ERNST.
DAVID P. HEAP.
WILLIAM A. JONES.
CHARLES J. ALLEN.
CULLEN BRYANT.
ISAAC W. MACLAY.
WILLIAM P. VOSE.

1865

CHARLES W. RAYMOND.
A. MACOMB MILLER.
MILTON B. ADAMS.
WILLIAM R. LIVERMORE.
DAVID W. PAYNE.

1865—Cont.

WILLIAM H. HEUER.
WILLIAM S. STANTON.
THOMAS H. HANDBURY.
ALFRED E. BATES.
HENRY B. LEDYARD.
JOHN P. STORY.
APPLETON D. PALMER.
WM. H. McLAUGHLIN.
SENECA H. NORTON.
GEORGE H. BURTON.
JAMES M. MARSHALL.
FRANCIS H. ROSS.
EDWARD HUNTER.
ALEXANDER W. HOFFMAN.
EDGAR C. BOWEN.
SAMUEL M. MILLS.
GEORGE G. GREENOUGH.
WARREN C. BEACH.
P. ELMENDORF SLOAN.
CHARLES A. DEMPSEY.

1866

CHARLES E. L. B. DAVIS.
BENJAMIN D. GREENE.
JAMES B. QUINN.
FRANK SOULE.
HIERO B. HERR.
JAMES O'HARA.
ABNER H. MERRILL.
HENRY H. C. DUNWOODY.
CHARLES KING.
WILLIAM H. UPHAM.
ELBRIDGE R. HILLS.
FRANCIS L. HILLS.
JOHN F. STRETCH.

1867

JOHN C. MALLERY.
CLINTON B. SEARS.
WILLIAM E. ROGERS.
LEWIS M. HAAPT.
JOHN E. GREER.
JOHN PITMAN.
FREDERICK A. MAHAN.
FREDERICK A. HINMAN.
CHARLES SHALER.
CROSBY P. MILLER.
THOMAS H. BARBER.
JOHN McCLELLAN.
EUGENE P. MURPHY.
SAMUEL R. JONES.
SEDGWICK PRATT.
GEORGE A. GARRETSON.

1867—Cont.

LEANDER T. HOWES.
WALTER HOWE.
EDWARD DAVIS.
STANISLAUS REMAK.
EDWARD S. GODFREY.
WILLIAM J. ROE.
GILBERT P. COTTON.
THOMAS R. ADAMS.
JOHN H. GIFFORD.

1868

ALBERT H. PAYSON.
EDGAR W. BASS.
JOSEPH H. WILLARD.
HENRY METCALFE.
ROBERT FLETCHER.
CLARENCE O. HOWARD.
DAVID D. JOHNSON.
EUGENE O. FECHET.
CHARLES W. WHIPPLE.
ALEXANDER L. MORTON.
WILLIAM P. HALL.
JOHN POPE.
JAMES H. JONES.
RICHARD E. THOMPSON.
JOHN B. RODMAN.
WILLIAM C. FORBUSH.
JOHN D. C. HOSKINS.
JAMES W. POPE.
CHANCELLOR MARTIN.
FRANK W. RUSSELL.
THOMAS J. MARCH.
LOYALL FARRAGUT.
CHARLES F. ROE.
DELANCEY A. KANE.

1869

ERIC BERGLAND.
*SAMUEL E. TILLMAN.
DANIEL M. TAYLOR.
WILLIAM P. DUVALL.
JACOB A. AUGUR.
HENRY L. HARRIS.
ARTHUR S. HARDY.
DAVID A. LYLE.
WORTH OSGOOD.
R. H. LINDSEY.
CHARLES BRADEN.
CHARLES MORTON.
MARTIN B. HUGHES.
WILLIAM GERHARD.

1870

FRANCIS V. GREENE.
WINFIELD S. CHAPLIN.
EDWARD S. HOLDEN.
CARL F. PALFREY.
JAMES ROCKWELL.
EDWARD E. WOOD.
WILLIAM R. QUINAN.
EDGAR S. DUDLEY.
CLARENCE A. POSTLEY.
CHARLES W. BURROWS.
WILLIAM E. BIRKHIMER.
WALTER S. SCHUYLER.
BENJAMIN H. RANDOLPH.
ALEXANDER O. BRODIE.
*CHARLES W. LARNED.
EDWARD A. GODWIN.
SAMUEL W. FOUNTAIN.
FREDERICK K. WARD.
PETER S. BOMUS.
EDWARD J. McCLEARNAND.
ROBERT G. CARTER.
DEXTER W. PARKER.
JERAULD A. OLMSTED.
OTTO L. HEIN.
WINFIELD S. EDGERLY.
CLARENCE A. STEDMAN.
ISIAH H. McDONALD.
JOHN CONLINE.
LOVELL H. JEROME.

1871

EDGAR Z. STEEVER.
ANDREW H. RUSSELL.
GEORGE S. ANDERSON.
GEORGE B. DAVIS.
CHARLES A. WOODRUFF.
WALTER S. WYATT.
WALLACE MOTT.
RICHARD H. POILLON.
JAMES N. ALLISON.
JAMES B. HICKEY.
GEORGE F. CHASE.
FRANCIS W. MANSFIELD.
HENRY E. ROBINSON.
DANIEL H. BRUSH.
JOHN McA. WEBSTER.
FREDERICK D. GRANT.

1872

ROGERS BIRNIE.
STANHOPE E. BLUNT.
FRANK BAKER.
FRANK O. BRIGGS.
WILLIAM ABBOT.

1872—Cont.

HENRY R. LEMLY.
 CHARLES D. PARKHURST.
 JOHN T. VAN ORSDALE.
 GEORGE RUHLEN.
 FRANK WEST.
 RICHARD T. YEATMAN.
 JACOB R. RIBLETT.
 GEORGE E. POND.
 ADDIS M. HENRY.
 THOMAS C. WOODBURY.
 RALPH W. HOYT.
 CHARLES H. WATTS.
 JAMES ALLEN.
 WILLIAM B. WETMORE.
 WILLIAM H. MILLER.
 GEO. LeR. BROWN.
 GEORGE H. EVANS.
 HERBERT E. TUTHERLY.
 HENRY WYGANT.
 WILLIAM H. W. JAMES.
 HENRY H. LANDON.

1873

WILLIAM H. BIXBY.
 JOHN A. LUNDEEN.
 JACOB E. BLOOM.
 WILLIAM H. COFFIN.
 JOSEPH GARRARD.
 EZRA B. FULLER.
 GEORGE S. HOYLE.
 GEORGE F. E. HARRISON.
 FREDERICK A. SMITH.
 CALVIN D. COWLES.
 DILLARD H. CLARK.
 AUGUSTUS C. TYLER.
 WILLIAM H. CARTER.
 HUGH T. REED.
 QUINCY O'M. GILLMORE.

1874

ARTHUR MURRAY.
 HENRY M. ANDREWS.
 MONTGOMERY M. MACOMB.
 *FRANK S. RICE.
 GEORGE L. ANDERSON.
 JOHN P. WISSER.
 JOSEPH S. OYSTER.
 EDMUND K. WEBSTER.
 RUSSEL THAYER.
 GEORGE R. CECIL.
 FREDERICK W. SIBLEY.
 CHARLES E. S. WOOD.
 LUTHER R. HARE.

1874—Cont.

WILLIS WITTICH.
 EDWARD E. HARDIN.
 MARION P. MAUS.
 CHARLES F. LLOYD.
 THEODORE H. ECKERSON.
 *WILLIAM H. WHEELER.

1875

SMITH H. LEACH.
 *DAN C. KINGMAN.
 EUGENE GRIFFIN.
 WILLARD YOUNG.
 *LOTUS NILES.
 WILLIAM A. SIMPSON.
 CHARLES H. CLARK.
 JOHN P. JEFFERSON.
 ELBERT WHEELER.
 ERASMUS M. WEAVER.
 ELI D. HOYLE.
 WILLIAM N. DYKMAN.
 WILLIAM A. MANN.
 WILLIAM BAIRD.
 ALEXANDER RODGERS.
 GEORGE R. SMITH.
 GEORGE L. SCOTT.
 FRANCIS E. ELTONHEAD.
 THOMAS F. DAVIS.
 JOHN G. BALLANCE.
 EDWIN B. BOLTON.
 ARTHUR L. WAGNER.
 THOMAS S. McCALEB.

1876

JOHN R. WILLIAMS.
 HEMAN DOWD.
 ALEXANDER S. BACON.
 WILLIAM CROZIER.
 HENRY H. LUDLOW.
 JOHN T. FRENCH.
 LEONARD A. LOVERING.
 WILLIAM R. HAMILTON.
 GRANGER ADAMS.
 EDWARD E. DRAVO.
 HERBERT S. FOSTER.
 OSCAR F. LONG.
 CARVER HOWLAND.
 JAMES PARKER.
 HARRY L. BAILEY.
 GEORGE ANDREWS.
 HUGH L. SCOTT.
 LOYD S. McCORMICK.
 CHARLES L. HAMMOND.
 JOHN PITCHER.
 GEORGE PALMER.
 HAMILTON ROWAN.

1877

WILLIAM M. BLACK.
 WALTER L. FISK.
 ALBERT TODD.
 WILLIAM B. GORDON.
 WILLIAM W. GALBRAITH.
 JOHN V. WHITE.
 FREDERICK MARSH.
 FRANCIS P. BLAIR.
 FRED W. FOSTER.
 JACOB G. GALBRAITH.
 CALVIN ESTERLY.
 HENRY C. GOLDMAN.
 THOMAS H. BARRY.
 WILLIAM C. BROWN.
 CHARLES J. CRANE.
 JOHN BIGELOW, JR.
 GEORGE W. BAXTER.
 ROBERT T. EMMET.
 ROBERT D. READ.
 STEPHEN C. MILLS.
 JAMES B. JACKSON.
 ALEXANDER M. PATCH.
 GEORGE K. HUNTER.
 JOHN F. C. HEGEWALD.

1878

GEORGE McC. DERBY.
 JAMES L. LUSK.
 FRANK E. HOBBS.
 GEORGE P. SCRIVEN.
 JAMES S. PETTIT.
 JOHN R. TOTTEN.
 LEWIS D. GREENE.
 JOHN T. BARNETT.
 ABNER PICKERING.
 JOHN C. F. TILLSON.
 J. F. REYNOLDS LANDIS.
 FRANK de L. CARRINGTON.
 CHARLES G. STARR.
 BALDWIN D. SPILMAN.
 ROBERT N. GETTY.
 NAT P. PHISTER.
 WILLIAM J. ELLIOT.
 JAMES F. BELL.
 ABIEL L. SMITH.

1879

FREDERICK V. ABBOT.
 THOMAS L. CASEY.
 THEODORE A. BINGHAM.
 CURTIS McD. TOWNSEND.
 *GUSTAV J. FIEBEGGER.
 WILLIAM W. GIBSON.
 JAMES E. RUNCIE.

1879—Cont

GEORGE H. G. GALE.
 FRANCIS H. FRENCH.
 FREDERICK S. FOLTZ.
 LORENZO L. C. BROOKS.
 HENRY A. GREENE.
 JAMES O. MACKAY.
 FRANK L. DODDS.
 EDWIN P. PENDELTON.
 JOHN A. JOHNSTON.
 WILLIAM D. BEACH.
 THOMAS CRUSE.
 ALEXANDER McC. OGLE.
 CHARLES R. NOYES.
 CHARLES H. GRIERSON.
 CHARLES M. TRUITT.
 ALBERT L. MILLS.
 CHARLES P. STIVERS.
 HUNTER LIGGETT.
 THOMAS J. LEWIS.
 HENRY DeH. WAITE.
 WALTER L. FINLEY.
 WILLIAM B. REYNOLDS.
 ROBERT W. DOWDY.
 JAMES A. IRONS.
 CHARLES McCLURE.
 EDWARD H. BROWNE.
 JOHN S. MALLORY.
 WILL T. MAY.
 SAMUEL W. MILLER.
 CHARLES W. TAYLOR.
 PERCY PARKER.
 NATH'L J. WHITEHEAD.
 GUY R. BEARDSLEE.

1880

GEORGE W. GOETHALS.
 CHARLES S. BURT.
 HENRY A. SCHROEDER.
 FREDERICK S. STRONG.
 MILLARD F. HARMON.
 JAMES B. ALESHIRE.
 SAMUEL W. DUNNING.
 CHARLES E. HEWITT.
 ELIAS CHANDLER.
 GEORGE L. CONVERSE.
 GEORGE H. MORGAN.
 J. WALKER BENNET.
 JAMES S. ROGERS.
 GEORGE BELL, JR.
 CHARLES B. VOGDES.
 GEORGE H. SANDS.
 GEORGE W. GOODE.
 GEORGE R. BURNETT.
 JAMES W. WATSON.
 PERCY E. TRIPPE.

1881

JOHN BIDDLE.
 EDWARD O. BROWN.
 JAMES G. WARREN.
 EDWIN ST. J. GREBLE.
 SAMUEL E. ALLEN.
 GEORGE T. BARTLETT.
 JOSEPH A. GASTON.
 JOHN L. BARBOUR.
 JOHN F. MORRISON.
 JAMES T. KERR.
 CHARLES H. BARTH.
 ANDREW G. HAMMOND.
 FREDERICK G. HODGSON.
 LYMAN HALL.
 PARKER W. WEST.
 BRITTON DAVIS.
 WALTER R. STOLL.
 LYMAN W. V. KENNON.

1882

EDWARD BURE.
 OSCAR T. CROSBY.
 GRAHAM D. FITCH.
 EUGENE J. SPENCER.
 WARREN P. NEWCOMB.
 HARRY C. BENSON.
 ORMOND M. LISSAK.
 GEORGE F. BARNEY.
 JOHN T. THOMPSON.
 CHAS. G. TREAT.
 RICHARD W. YOUNG.
 SAMUEL RODMAN.
 GEORGE W. McIVER.
 HENRY T. ALLEN.
 WILLIAM W. FORSYTH.
 GEORGE H. PATTEN.
 CHAS. P. ELLIOTT.
 CHARLES J. STEVENS.
 JAMES A. GOODIN.

1883

GEORGE A. ZINN.
 WILLOUGHBY WALKER.
 CHASE W. KENNEDY.
 HERBERT H. SARGENT.
 EDWIN A. ROOT.
 ISSAC W. LITTELL.
 GEORGE H. CAMERON.
 WALTER K. WRIGHT.
 HARRY C. HALE.
 ALFRED HASBROUCK.
 HENRY C. CABELL.
 THOMAS W. GRIFFITH.
 LAURENCE D. TYSON.
 CLARENCE R. EDWARDS.

1884

IRVING HALE.
 DAVID DuB. GAILLARD.
 HARRY TAYLOR.
 WILLIAM L. SIBERT.
 STEPHEN M. FOOTE.
 EUGENE F. LADD.
 JAMES A. COLE.
 EDWIN B. BABBITT.
 WILDS P. RICHARDSON.
 JAMES K. THOMPSON.
 JOHN B. BELLINGER.
 ROBERT H. NOBLE.
 JOHN T. KNIGHT.

1885

JOSEPH E. KUHN.
 WILLIAM E. CRAIGHILL.
 C. DeW. WILLCOX.
 CHARLES H. MUIR.
 JOHN D. BARRETTE.
 CHARLES F. PARKER.
 ROBERT A. BROWN.
 *JOHN M. CARSON.
 AUSTIN H. BROWN.
 ALMON L. PARMERTER.
 WILLARD A. HOLBROOK.
 FRANK DeW. RAMSEY.
 HENRY P. McCAIN.
 WILLIAM S. BIDDLE.
 ROBERT E. L. MICHIE.
 SAMUEL E. SMILBY.
 GEORGE I. PUTNAM.
 EDWARD R. GILMAN.

1886

ROBERT L. HIRST.
 LUCIEN G. BERRY.
 JOHN E. McMAHON.
 WALTER N. P. DARROW.
 AVERY D. ANDREWS.
 CECIL STEWART.
 CHARLES T. MENOHER.
 CHARLES C. WALCUTT.
 DAVID J. BAKER.
 PETER E. TRAUB.
 T. BENTLY MOTT.
 GUSTAVE W. S. STEVENS.
 CHAUNCEY B. BAKER.
 MALVERN-HILL BARNUM.
 WALTER H. GORDON.
 JAMES L. DRUIEN.
 ARMAND I. LASSEIGNE.

1886—Cont.

JAMES H. FRIER.
FRANK L. WINN.
CHARLES C. BALLOU.
ERNESTE V. SMITH.
GEORGE B. DUNCAN.
ROBERT C. WILLIAMS.
CHARLES G. DWYER.
JULIUS A. PENN, JR.
EDWARD M. LEWIS.
EDWARD N. JONES.
DWIGHT E. HOLLEY.

1887

FRANCIS R. SHUNK.
EUGENE W. VAN C. LUCAS.
CHARLES B. WHEELER.
EDWARD C. YOUNG.
RICHMOND P. DAVIS.
GEORGE O. SQUIER.
ERNEST HINDS.
WIRT ROBINSON.
JOHN M. JENKINS.
EDGAR RUSSELL.
GEO. F. LANDERS.
HARRY E. WILKINS.
OSCAR I. STRAUB.
ALFRED M. HUNTER.
CHARLES H. MARTIN.
P. D. LOCHRIDGE.
THOMAS H. SLAVENS.
NATHANIEL F. McCLURE.
WILLIAM C. RIVERS.
HERMAN C. SCHUMM.
JAMES C. BOURKE.
WILLIAM WEIGEL.
ELLWOOD W. EVANS.
ROBERT G. PAXTON.
JOHN A. HARMAN.
THOMAS Q. DONALDSON.
GEO. McK. WILLIAMSON.
FRANCIS H. BEACH.
AMBROSE I. MORIARTY.
ALONZO GRAY.
PIERREPONT ISHAM.
ARTHUR B. FOSTER.
CHARLES S. FARNSWORTH.
CHARLES GERHARDT.
SAMUEL SEAY.
JAMES T. DEAN.
ULYSSES G. McALEXANDER.
EDMUND WITTENMYER.
MICHAEL J. LENIHAN.
MARK L. HERSEY.
SAMUEL A. SMOKE.
FRANK H. ALBRIGHT.

1888

CHARLES H. MCKINSTRY.
WILLIAM V. JUDSON.
SOLOMAN P. VESTAL.
JOHN S. GRISARD.
CHAS. W. FENTON.
JOHN D. L. HARTMAN.
EDWIN M. SUPLEE.
ANDREW G. C. QUAY.
JOHN P. RYAN.
PETER C. HARRIS.
MONROE McFARLAND.
WILLIAM T. WILDER.
WILLIAM R. DASHIELL.
ELI A. HELMICK.
WILLIAM T. LITTEBRANT.
CHARLES G. FRENCH.
MATTHEW C. BUTLER.

1889

EBEN E. WINSLOW.
CLEMENT A. F. FLAGLER.
CHESTER HARDING.
EDMUND M. BLAKE.
JOHN T. MARTIN.
FRANCIS W. WILLCOX.
WILLIAM L. KENLY, JR.
SIDNEY S. JORDAN.
BEN JOHNSON.
RALPH HARRISON.
JOHN P. HAINS.
WILLIAM LASSITER.
CHARLES D. RHODES.
HARRY R. LEE.
ALEXANDER R. PIPER.
EDDIE T. WINSTON.
GEORGE T. LANGHORNE.
WILLIAM A. PHILLIPS.
JOHN R. M. TAYLOR.
FRANCIS E. LACEY.
CHARLES CRAWFORD.
FRANK D. WEBSTER.
JAMES E. NORMOYLE.
EDWARD V. STOCKHAM.

1890

CHARLES KELLER.
HERBERT DEAKYNE.
JAMES HAMILTON.
THOMAS W. WINSTON.
GEORGE MONTGOMERY.
HIRAM McL. POWELL.
FRANCIS C. MARSHALL.
FRANK G. MAULDIN.
MILTON F. DAVIS.
FRED W. SLADEN.

1890—Cont.

HARRY H. BANDHOLTZ.
HENRY G. LEARNARD.
SAMUEL G. JONES.
JAMES M. ANDREWS.
HENRY G. LYON.
GEORGE D. MOORE.
FRANK B. KEECH.

1891

SPENCER COSBY.
JOHN S. SEWALL.
CHARLES P. ECHOLS.
JAMES F. McINDOE.
JAY J. MORROW.
TIEMANN N. HORN.
GEORGE P. WHITE.
LOUIS C. SHERER.
JOHN W. FURLONG.
RICHARD L. LIVERMORE.
ROBERT J. FLEMING.
EDWIN B. WINANS, JR.
HAROLD P. HOWARD.
ELMER LINDSLEY.
JOSEPH T. CRABBS.
JOHN W. HEAVY.
HARRY J. HIRSCH.
CHARLES DeL. HINE.
JOSEPH FRAZIER.
ROBERT L. HAMILTON.
HOLLIS C. CLARK.
GEORGE C. SAFFARRANS.
PALMER E. PIERCE.
WILLIAM P. JACKSON.
ALBERT B. DONWORTH.
GORDON VOORHIES.
GUY H. B. SMITH.
WALTER M. WHITMAN.
JACQUES deL. LAFITTE.
JOHN J. BRADLEY.
HERBERT O. WILLIAMS.
HERBERT N. ROYDEN.
LEWIS S. SORLEY.

1892

*JAMES P. JERVEY.
FRANK E. HARRIS.
GEORGE BLAKELY.
FRANK W. COE.
WILLIAM R. SMITH.
HENRY H. WHITNEY.
SAMUEL A. KEPHART.
CHARLES C. JAMESON.
JAMES A. SHIPTON.
WILLIAM CHAMBERLAINE.

1892—Cont.

S. BENJAMIN ARNOLD.
GEORGE McD. WEEKS.
*JOHN McA. PALMER.
JAMES H. REEVES.
KIRBY WALKER.
TRABER NORMAN.
HORACE M. REEVE.
ALEXANDER M. DAVIS.
JULIUS T. CONRAD.
WILLIAM NEWMAN.
FRANK A. WILCOX.
HENRY G. COLE.
HANSFORD L. THRELKELD.
WILLIAM H. ANDERSON.
PETER W. DAVISON.
SAM'L McP. RUTHERFORD.
JOHN E. WOODWARD.
ROBERT W. MEARNs.

1893

CHARLES W. KUTZ.
MERIWETHER L. WALKER.
WILLIAM M. CRUIKSHANK.
GORDON G. HEINER.
WILLIAM R. SMEDBURG.
ROBERTSON HONEY.
JOHN M. MORGAN.
AMOS H. MARTIN.
WALTER C. BABCOCK.
WILLIAM YATES.
BUELL B. BASSETTE.
BENJAMIN B. HYER.
EDWARD B. CASSATT.
KENZIE W. WALKER.
HOWARD R. PERRY.
GEORGE H. JAMERSON.
ALBERT LAWS.

1894

WILLIAM J. BARDEN.
JAMES M. WILLIAMS.
JOHN W. JOYES.
CHARLES W. CASTLE.
FRANCIS LeJ. PARKER.
DWIGHT E. AULTMAN.
ALSTON HAMILTON.
PAUL B. MALONE.
JOHN W. CRAIG.
JOHN C. GILMORE.
ALBERT E. SAXTON.
HAMILTON S. HAWKINS.
BUTLER AMES.
CHARLES F. CRAIN.
FRANK S. COCHEU.

1894—Cont.

FRANK D. ELY.
EDWIN BELL.
GEORGE H. ESTES.
CHARLES L. BENT.
CHARLES C. SMITH.
FRANK L. WELLS.
BRADYANT H. WELLS.
JOHN W. BARKER.
JAMES P. HARBESON.
HUGH D. WISE.
JAMES A. MOSS.

1895

EDWARD H. SCHULZ.
HARRY BURGESS.
JENS BUGGE, JR.
CHARLES H. PAINE.
CONWAY H. ARNOLD, JR.
NATHAN K. AVERILL.
JOSEPH WHEELER, JR.
BROOKE PAYNE.
WILLIAM G. SILLS.
AUGUST C. NISSEN.
PERRY L. MILES.
CLYDE E. HAWKINS.
LORRAIN T. RICHARDSON.
MORTON FITZ SMITH.
FRANKLIN S. HUTTON.
JOSEPH S. HERRON.
GEO. B. PRITCHARD.
THOMAS F. DWYER.
FINE W. SMITH,
DAVID S. STANLEY.
BENJAMIN T. SIMMONS.
GIRARD STURTEVANT.
OSCAR J. CHARLES.

1896

HARRY F. JACKSON.
ROBERT E. CALLAN.
EUGENE P. JERVEY.
LE ROY ELTINGE.
JAMES W. HINKLEY, JR.
JOHNSON HAGOOD.
ALEX. M. MILLER, JR.
CHARLES M. K. SALTZMAN.
LUCIUS R. HOLBROOK.
GEORGE H. SHELTON.
ROBERT M. BROOKFIELD.
ELVIN R. HEIBERG.
S. M. KOCHERSPERGER.
OLA N. BELL.

1896—Cont.

ABRAHAM G. LOTT.
FRANK H. WHITMAN.
FREDERICK W. LEWIS.
DENNIS E. NOLAN.
WILLIAM A. BURNSIDE.
REYNOLDS J. BURT.
WILLIAM KELLY.
RUSSELL C. LANGDON.
GEORGE T. SUMMERLIN.
CHARLES T. BOYD.
HOUSTON V. EVANS.
HENRY C. WHITEHEAD.
GEORGE S. GOODALE.
FRANK C. BOLLES.

1897

JOHN C. OAKES.
SHERWOOD A. CHENEY.
FRED W. ALTSTAETTER.
HARLEY B. FERGUSON.
CHARLES D. ROBERTS.
*ROBERT S. ABERNETHY.
JOHN K. MOORE.
*FRANCIS H. POPE.
EDWIN O. SARRATT.
*ALBERT J. BOWLEY.
MATTHEW E. HANNA.
LAURENCE S. MILLER.
WINFIELD S. OVERTON.
FREDERICK T. ARNOLD.
FREDERICK E. JOHNSTON.
CLAUDE H. MILLER.
ROY B. HARPER.
JOHN H. HUGHES.
FRANK R. MCCOY.
GEORGE W. HELMS.
RUFUS E. LONGAN.
HENRY M. DICHMANN.
HALSTEAD DOREY.
SETH M. MILLIKEN.
EDGAR T. CONLEY.
JOHN C. RAYMOND.
SEABORN G. CHILES.
THOMAS Q. ASHBURN.
JOHN G. WORKIZER.
WILLIAM D. NEWBILL.

1898

AMOS A. FRIES.
JOHN E. STEPHENS.
THOMAS E. MERRILL.
GEORGE A. NUGENT.

1898—Cont.

LAMBERT W. JORDAN.
HENRY L. NEWBOLD.
HARVEY W. MILLER.
HAROLD HAMMOND.
RALPH E. INGRAM.
ROBERT C. DAVIS.
DAVID E. W. LYLE.
CHARLES W. EXTON.
GUY V. HENRY.
EDGAR RIDENOUR.
JOSEPH F. GOHN.
JAMES H. BRADFORD.
WALLACE B. SCALES.

1899

JAMES A. WOODRUFF.
HORTON W. STICKLE.
LEWIS H. RAND.
ALFRED B. PUTNAM.
GEORGE W. BUNNELL.
ALBERT E. WALDRON.
FRANK C. JEWELL.
CHARLES B. CLARK.
HENRY B. FARRAR.
LEON B. KROMER.
HENRY B. CLARK.
SAMUEL T. ANSELL.
ROBERT H. PECK.
HALSEY E. YATES.
CLEMENT A. TROTT.
GEORGE V. H. MOSELEY.
WILSON B. BURTT.
CHARLES M. BUNDEL.
STUART HEINTZELMAN.
FRED'K W. VAN DUYNE.
GRAYSON V. HEIDT.
JAMES HANSON.
FRED R. BROWN.
WILLIAM T. MERRY.
LAURENCE D. CABELL.
CLYFFARD GAME.
GEORGE W. STUART.
ROBERT C. FOY.
DUNCAN K. MAJOR.
ARTHUR S. COWAN.

1900

GUSTAVE R. LUKESH.
FRANCIS A. POPE.
WILLIS V. MORRIS.
WALTER S. GRANT.
RAYMOND H. FENNER.
MORTON C. MUMMA.
ARTHUR P. S. HYDE.

1900—Cont.

JULIAN A. BENJAMIN.
FRANK S. BOWEN.
ROBERT F. JACKSON.
GEORGE T. PERKINS.
GEORGE B. COMLY.
CHARLES G. HARVEY.

1901

CLARENCE O. SHERRILL.
GEORGE R. SPALDING.
WILLIAM G. CAPLES.
HENRY C. JEWETT.
CLARENCE H. KNIGHT.
WALTER D. SMITH.
WILLIAM P. ENNIS.
ARTHUR H. BRYANT.
FRANK P. LAHM.
GUY E. CARLETON.
CREED F. COX.
GEO. M. RUSSELL.
WILLIAM R. BETTISON.
JEROME G. PILLLOW.
JOHN A. BERRY.
KERR T. RIGGS.
PRINCE A. OLIVER.
CHARLES BURNETT.
ARTHUR J. LYNCH.
CLAUDE E. BRIGHAM.
JOHN SYMINGTON.
WILLIAM TIDBALL.
GEORGE H. BAIRD.
WILLIAM N. HASKELL.
JAMES PRENTICE.
HENRY A. MEYER, JR.
FRANK KELLER.
COPLLEY ENOS.

1902

WARREN T. HANNUM.
ROBERT R. RALSTON.
FRED W. HINRICHS.
SAMUEL FRANKENBERGER.
STEPHEN ABBOT.
JOHN C. PEGRAM.
EDWARD J. MORAN.
WILLIAM F. MORRISON.
RIGBY D. VALLIANT.
WALTER K. WILSON.
JOHN P. TERRELL.
WILLIAM L. STEVENSON.
HENRY E. MITCHELL.
EDMUND L. ZANE.
HENRY M. NELLY.
BENJAMIN T. MILLER.

1903

DOUGLAS MacARTHUR.
 MAX C. TYLER.
 ULYSSES S. GRANT.
 OWEN G. COLLINS.
 EMIL P. LAURSON.
 JAMES A. MARS.
 WILLIAM M. COLVIN.
 FRANCIS H. FARNUM.
 CAMPBELL B. HODGES.
 E. FLEWELLYN BULL.
 CHARLES F. SEVERSON.
 CHARLES B. MOORE.
 CORNELIUS S. BENDEL.
 BURT W. PHILLIPS.
 EDWARD A. BROWN.

1904

WILLIAM D. A. ANDERSON.
 RALPH T. WARD.
 ROBERT P. HOWELL, JR.
 HENRY H. ROBERT.
 THOMAS M. ROBINS.
 ROGER D. BLACK.
 THEODORE H. DILLON.
 LESLEY J. McNAIR.
 JAMES G. McILROY.
 VAUGHN W. COOPER.
 CHAUNCEY L. FENTON.
 PELHAM D. GLASSFORD.
 WILLIAM BRYDEN.
 DONALD C. McDONALD.
 FULTON Q. C. GARDNER.
 FRANCIS W. HONEYCUTT.
 JOHN W. McKIE.
 JAY L. BENEDICT.
 PHILLIP H. WORCESTER.
 GEORGE V. STRONG.
 CHARLES S. BLAKELY.
 CHARLES T. SMART.
 GEORGE B. HUNTER.
 JOSEPH W. STILWELL.
 ROBERT M. DANFORD.
 JAMES B. DILLARD.
 LEO P. QUINN.
 ARTHUR W. COPP.
 QUINCY A. GILLMORE.
 JAMES K. CRAIN.
 CARR W. WALLER.

1904—Cont.

RICHARD J. HERMAN.
 DAVID McC. McKELL.
 ALBERT H. BARKLEY.
 STANLEY KOCH.
 CARROLL W. NEAL.
 HARRY S. BERRY.
 WILBER A. BLAIN.
 WALTER SINGLES.
 WILLIAM V. CARTER.
 GORDON R. CATTS.
 HENRY C. PRATT.
 CHRISTOPHER JENSVOLD.
 URSULA M. DILLER.
 ROLLO F. ANDERSON.
 EDWIN BUTCHER.
 RUSSELL V. VENABLE.
 ARTHUR J. DAVIS.
 MARTIN C. WISE.
 WALTER S. DRYSDALE.
 RALPH DICKINSON.
 MATTHEW H. THOMLINSON.
 HORATIO B. HACKETT.
 JOSEPH A. ATKINS.
 CHARLES F. THOMPSON.
 ERLE M. WILSON.
 JOSEPH J. GRACE.
 ROY W. HOLDERNESS.
 JOHN D. BURNETT, JR.
 JOSEPH A. McANDREW.
 EUGENE V. ARMSTRONG.
 WILLIAM F. L. SIMPSON.
 MERRILL D. WHEELER.
 LOWE A. McCLURE.
 JAMES S. GREENE.
 CHARLES F. CONRY.
 CLEMENT H. WRIGHT.
 WILLIAM R. SCOTT.
 WINN BLAIR.
 HARRY L. SIMPSON.
 GEORGE C. LAWRASON.
 ROBERT P. HARBOLD.
 JAMES B. WOOLNOUGH.
 INNIS P. SWIFT.
 JOSEPH D. PARK.
 ARTHUR H. WILSON.
 WALTER S. FULTON.
 JOHN J. MOLLER.
 HARRY HAWLEY.
 HUGH L. WALTHALL.

The following resolution was offered by Colonel Charles W. Larned, U. S. A., Class of 1870, and unanimously adopted:

"The Association of Graduates learns with deep distress of the critical illness of a member of its Executive Council and a distinguished Professor of the Military Academy, Professor Wright P. Edgerton, and desires to record the expression of its sympathy with his family in their anxiety and ardent hope that he may be spared for many years of usefulness and honor."

A copy of the resolution was transmitted by the Secretary to Mrs. W. P. Edgerton.

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

The following report of the Treasurer was read and adopted:

West Point, N. Y., June 14, 1904.

Charles P. Echols, Treasurer, in account with Association of Graduates for year ending June 1, 1904.

Dr.

Balance on hand last report:

In bonds	\$10,000 00
In cash	2,898 17
Interest on bonds.....	400 00
Interest on deposit.....	71 59
Fifty-four life membership fees.....	540 00
Fifteen initiation fees.....	30 00
Annual dues	75 00
Sale of annuals	40 25

\$14,055 01

Cr.

To printing Annual Report for 1903.....	\$	750	23
To salary of Secretary, June 1, 1903, to June 1, 1904.....		120	00
To salary of typewriter.....		90	00
To Miscellaneous Expenses:			
Book binding, printing, stationery, expressage, etc.....		384	11
Balance on hand June 1, 1904.....		12,710	67
			<hr/>
			\$14,055 01

CHAS. P. ECHOLS,
Treasurer.

Audited and found correct.

CHAS. W. LARNED,
Professor, U. S. M. A.

The election of officers for the ensuing year took place.

Lieutenant-General John M. Schofield was elected President, and Colonel C. W. Larned, acting for him, appointed the following Executive Committee, Treasurer and Secretary:

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

General A. L. Mills,	Colonel C. W. Larned,
Colonel S. E. Tillman,	Colonel E. E. Wood,
Lieutenant-Colonel C. G. Treat.	

TREASURER.

Captain C. P. Echols.

SECRETARY.

Captain W. R. Smith.

There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

WILLIAM R. SMITH,
Captain Artillery Corps,
Secretary.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

CONSTITUTION.

Article 1.—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 in good standing may become a life member of the Association, without annual dues, by the payment of ten dollars at one time; or may become a member of the Association by paying an initiation fee of two dollars and annual dues thereafter of one dollar.

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 1904.

Cullum number.	Order of general merit.	NAMES.	Where born.	Appointed from.	
4123	1	Pettis, Charles R.	Miss.	Miss.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4124	2	Anderson, William D. A. ..	Va.	Va.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4125	3	Ward, Ralph T.	Mo.	Col.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4126	4	Kingman, John J.	Neb.	Tenn.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4127	5	Howell, Robert P., Jr. ...	N. C.	N. C.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4128	6	Robert, Henry H.	Miss.	Miss.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4129	7	Earle, Joseph H.	S. C.	S. C.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4130	8	Robins, Thomas M.	Md.	Md.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4131	9	Black, Roger D.	N. Y.	Large	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4132	10	Dillon, Theodore H.	Ind.	Ind.	2d Lieut. Corps of Engrs.
4133	11	McNair, Lesley J.	Minn.	Minn.	2d Lieut. Artillery Corps.
4134	12	Alley, Charles R.	Mass.	Mass.	2d Lieut. Artillery Corps.
4135	13	McIlroy, James G.	Ohio	Ohio	2d Lieut. 9th Infantry.
4136	14	Cooper, Vaughn W.	Tenn.	Tenn.	2d Lieut. 12th Cavalry.
4137	15	Fenton, Chauncey L.	Pa.	Ohio.	2d Lieut. Artillery Corps.
4138	16	Moody, Lucian B.	S. D.	S. D.	2d Lieut. Artillery Corps.
4139	17	Allin, George R.	Iowa	Iowa	2d Lieut. Artillery Corps.
4140	18	Glassford, Pelham D.	N. M.	Mo.	2d Lieut. Artillery Corps.
4141	19	Bryden, William	Conn.	Mass.	2d Lieut. Artillery Corps.
4142	20	McDonald, Donald C.	Canada.	N. D.	2d Lieut. Artillery Corps.
4143	21	Gardner, Fulton, Q. C. ...	Miss.	Ark.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4144	22	Richardson, Rob't C., Jr. ..	S. C.	S. C.	2d Lieut. 14th Cavalry.
4145	23	Honeycutt, Francis W. ...	Cal.	Large	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4146	24	Campbell, Robert M.	Md.	Large	2d Lieut. 12th Cavalry.
4147	25	McKie, John W.	Canada.	Wis.	2d Lieut. Coast Artillery.
4148	26	Benedict, Jay L.	Neb.	Neb.	2d Lieut. 14th Infantry.
4149	27	Worcester, Philip H.	Va.	Me.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4150	28	Strong, George V.	Ill.	Mont.	2d. Lieut. 6th Cavalry.
4151	29	Blakely, Charles S.	Pa.	Pa.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.

Cullum number	Order of general merit.	NAMES.	Where born.	Appointed from.	
4152	30	Smart, Charles T.	Conn.	Conn.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4153	31	Hunter, George B.	Wyo.	Large	2d Lieut. 12th Cavalry.
4154	32	Stilwell, Joseph W.	Fla.	Large	2d Lieut. 12th Infantry.
4155	33	Danford, Robert M.	Ill.	Ill.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4156	34	Dillard, James B.	Va.	La.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4157	35	Quinn, Leo P.	Wis.	Wash.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4158	36	Copp, Arthur W.	Mass.	Mass.	2d Lieut. 23d Infantry.
4159	37	Gilmore, Quincy A.	N. Y.	N. J.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4160	38	Crain, James K.	Tex.	Tex.	2d Lieut. Coast Artillery.
4161	39	Gruber, Edmund L.	Ohio	Ohio	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4162	40	Waller, Carr W.	Mo.	Mo.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4163	41	Herman, Richard J.	Pa.	Pa.	2d Lieut. 23d Infantry.
4164	42	McKell, David McC.	Ohio	Ohio	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4165	43	Cross, Matthew A.	N. C.	Kan.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4166	44	Hooper, Edward L.	Mass.	Mass.	2d Lieut. 12th Infantry.
4167	45	Barkley, Albert H.	N. Y.	N. J.	2d Lieut. Coast Artillery.
4168	46	Koch, Stanley	Mont.	Mont.	2d Lieut. 5th Cavalry.
4169	47	Phillipson, Irving J.	Mich.	Mich.	2d Lieut. 1st Infantry.
4170	48	Neal, Carroll W.	Me.	N. H.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4171	49	Berry, Harry S.	Tenn.	Tenn.	2d Lieut. 13th Cavalry.
4172	50	Gregory, Edmund B.	Iowa	Ill.	2d Lieut. 14th Infantry.
4173	51	Blain, Wilbur A.	Pa.	Pa.	2d Lieut. 23d Infantry.
4174	52	Singles, Walter	Pa.	Pa.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4175	53	Reynolds, Stephen C.	Mo.	Mo.	2d Lieut. 11th Cavalry.
4176	54	Carter, William V.	Arz.	Large	2d Lieut. 6th Cavalry.
4177	55	Parker, Robert B.	Ill.	Ill.	2d Lieut. 19th Infantry.
4178	56	Catts, Gordon R.	Ala.	Ala.	2d Lieut. 10th Infantry.
4179	57	Pratt, Henry C.	N. M.	Wis.	2d Lieut. 4th Cavalry.
4180	58	Cubbison, Donald C.	Pa.	Kan.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4181	59	Jensvold, Christopher.	Iowa	Wis.	2d Lieut. 23d Infantry.
4182	60	Diller, Ursa M.	Md.	Md.	2d Lieut. 12th Infantry.
4183	61	Anderson, Rollo F.	Iowa	Neb.	2d Lieut. Coast Artillery.
4184	62	Butcher, Edwin.	N. Y.	Mont.	2d Lieut. 15th Infantry.

Callum number.	Order of general merit.	NAMES.	Where born.	Appointed from.	
4185	63	Venable, Russel V.	Ohio	Ohio	2d Lieut. 22d Infantry.
4186	64	Davis, Arthur J.	Idaho	Idaho	2d Lieut. 9th Cavalry.
4187	65	Dew, Roderick.	Neb.	Neb.	2d Lieut. 19th Infantry.
4188	66	Edmunds, Kinzie B.	Tex.	Large	2d Lieut. 8th Cavalry.
4189	67	Wise, Martin C.	Ark.	Tex.	2d Lieut. 20th Infantry.
4190	68	White, Andrew J.	Pa.	Pa.	2d Lieut. 10th Infantry.
4191	69	Drysdale, Walter S.	India.	Kan.	2d Lieut. 17th Infantry.
4192	70	Farnsworth, Edward E. .	N. H.	Mass.	2d Lieut. Coast Artillery.
4193	71	Dickinson, Ralph.	Va.	Va.	2d Lieut. 3d Infantry.
4194	72	Scott, Riley E.	W. Va.	W. Va.	2d Lieut. 12th Infantry.
4195	73	Meals, Charles A.	Mo.	Neb.	2d Lieut. 18th Infantry.
4196	74	Thomlinson, Matthew H. .	Mo.	Conn.	2d Lieut. 22d Infantry.
4197	75	Hoyt, Charles S.	Kan.	Large	2d Lieut. 5th Cavalry.
4198	76	Hackett, Heratio B., Jr. .	Pa.	Pa.	2d Lieut. 27th Infantry.
4199	77	Atkins, Joseph A.	Ga.	Ga.	2d Lieut. 16th Infantry.
4200	78	Mack, Jacob A.	S. C.	S. C.	2d Lieut. Field Artillery.
4201	79	Thompson, Charles F.	N. D.	N. D.	2d Lieut. 13th Infantry.
4202	80	Reilly, Henry J.	Fla.	Large	2d Lieut. 2d Cavalry.
4203	81	VanWormer, Augustus B. .	N. Y.	N. Y.	2d Lieut. 8th Infantry.
4204	82	Crystal, Thomas L.	N. Y.	N. Y.	2d Lieut. 5th Infantry.
4205	83	O'Hara, James J.	N. Y.	Cal.	2d Lieut. 4th Cavalry.
4206	84	Wimberly, Albert C.	Ga.	Ga.	2d Lieut. — Cavalry.
4207	85	Dowd, William S.	N. Y.	Large	2d Lieut. 10th Cavalry.
4208	86	Budd, Arthur D.	Conn.	Conn.	2d Lieut. 1st Infantry.
4209	87	Glass, Ralph R.	Me.	Me.	2d Lieut. 18th Infantry.
4210	88	Wilson, Erle M.	Ky.	Ky.	2d Lieut. 9th Infantry.
4211	89	Spaulding, Merrill E.	Kan.	Kan.	2d Lieut. 17th Infantry.
4212	90	Grace, Joseph J.	S. C.	S. C.	2d Lieut. 3d Infantry.
4213	91	Holderness, Roy W.	Wis.	Wis.	2d Lieut. 6th Cavalry.
4214	92	Burnett, John D., Jr.	Ala.	Ala.	2d Lieut. 7th Infantry.
4215	93	McAndrew, Joseph A.	Ark.	Ark.	2d Lieut. 2d Infantry.
4216	94	Hewitt, Robert B.	Pa.	Mo.	2d Lieut. 4th Infantry.
4217	95	Adair, Henry R.	Ore.	Ore.	2d Lieut. 10th Cavalry.

Callum number.	Order of general merit.	NAMES.	Where born.	Appointed from.	
4218	96	Simpson, William F. L. . . .	Va.	Large	2d Lieut. 6th Infantry.
4219	97	Wheeler, Merrill D.	Vt.	Vt.	2d Lieut. 22d Infantry.
4220	98	Oswalt, Bernard P.	Ala.	Ala.	2d Lieut. 29th Infantry.
4221	99	Pickering, Richard R.	Ala.	Ala.	2d Lieut. 16th Infantry.
4222	100	McClure, Lowe A.	Nev.	Nev.	2d Lieut. 15th Infantry.
4223	101	Greene, James S.	N. J.	N. Y.	2d Lieut. 10th Cavalry.
4224	102	Brant, Gerald C.	Iowa	Iowa	2d Lieut. 9th Cavalry.
4225	103	Conry, Charles F.	Ohio	Ohio	2d Lieut. 10th Infantry.
4226	104	Wright, Clement H.	Ohio	Ohio	2d Lieut. 2d Infantry.
4227	105	Scott, William R.	Ind.	Ind.	2d Lieut. 7th Infantry.
4228	106	Blair, Winn.	Ala.	Ala.	2d Lieut. 7th Cavalry.
4229	107	Armstrong, Eugene V.	Pa.	Del.	2d Lieut. 13th Cavalry.
4230	108	Harris, William W., Jr.	S. C.	S. C.	2d Lieut. 30th Infantry.
4231	109	Simpson, Harry L.	N. J.	N. J.	2d Lieut. 3d Infantry.
4232	110	Riley, Napoleon W.	Ky.	Ky.	2d Lieut. 16th Infantry.
4233	111	Brunzell, Otto L.	Idaho	Idaho	2d Lieut. 11th Infantry.
4234	112	Lawrason, George C.	La.	La.	2d Lieut. 25th Infantry.
4235	113	Harbold, Robert P.	Pa.	Pa.	2d Lieut. 25th Infantry.
4236	114	Woolnough, James B.	Iowa	Minn.	2d Lieut. 21st Infantry.
4237	115	Swift, Innis P.	Wyo.	Ill.	2d Lieut. 1st Cavalry.
4238	116	Park, Joseph D.	R. I.	N. H.	2d Lieut. 24th Infantry.
4239	117	Wilson, Arthur H.	Ill.	Ill.	2d Lieut. 6th Infantry.
4240	118	Fulton, Walter S.	Canada.	Ind.	2d Lieut. 24th Infantry.
4241	119	Moller, John J.	Mo.	Mo.	2d Lieut. 8th Infantry.
4242	120	Whipple, Sherburne.	N. Y.	Mass.	2d Lieut. 3d Infantry.
4243	121	Hawley, Harry	N. Y.	N. Y.	2d Lieut. 6th Infantry.
4244	122	Gimperling, Thomas N.	Ohio	Ohio	2d Lieut. 21st Infantry.
4245	123	Walthall, Hugh L.	Cal.	Cal.	2d Lieut. 25th Infantry.
4246	124	Richardson, John B.	Miss.	Miss.	2d Lieut. 28th Infantry.

NECROLOGY.

THOMAS J. LLOYD.

No. 2091. CLASS of 1865.

Died, December 17, 1901, at Suffern, N. Y., aged 59.

MAJOR THOMAS J. LLOYD, who died at Suffern, New York, December 17, 1901, entered the United States Military Academy on July 1, 1861, at the age of eighteen years and eight months, coming from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He graduated on June 23, 1865, and was promoted to the Thirteenth U. S. Infantry. On December 3, 1868, he rose to the rank of Captain of that Regiment and afterwards saw several years of hard frontier duty and was stationed at a great number of the posts throughout the States. In 1891 he was granted a sick leave and on May 12th, 1895, with the rank of Major, he retired from active service for disability in the line of duty.

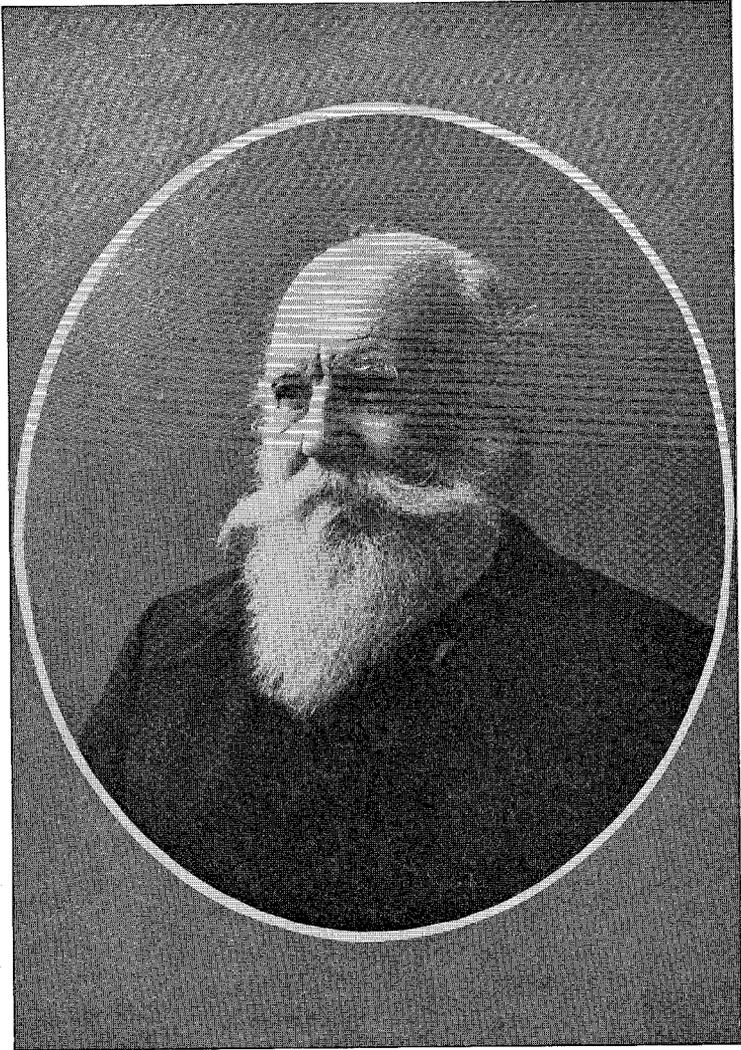
SECRETARY.

JOHN H. FORNEY.

No. 1557. CLASS OF 1852.

Died, September 13, 1902, at Jacksonville, Ala., aged 73.

GENERAL JOHN H. FORNEY, the subject of this sketch, was the son of Jacob and Sabina Swope Hoke Forney. He was born on August 12, 1829. In 1835 his parents moved to Jacksonville, Alabama, which place was his home up to the time of his death. He received his appointment to the U. S. Military Academy, entering on July 1, 1848, and graduating with the class of 1852, at which time he was brevetted Second Lieutenant Seventh Infantry. From the time of his graduation to the year of 1855 he served in garrison. In the year of 1855 he was appointed First Lieutenant Tenth Infantry when he was staff officer to Colonel Charles F. Smith on an exploring expedition to Pembina. In 1857 he commanded a Pioneer Corps with General A. S. Johnston in the Utah Campaign. On November 12, 1860, he went to the Military Academy as Assistant Instructor of Infantry Tactics, where he was on duty until January 23, 1861, at which time he resigned and joined the forces of the South. He went in the service as Colonel and Aide to the Governor of Alabama. In the same year he was appointed Colonel of Artillery and Inspector General to General Bragg. He commanded as Colonel the Tenth Alabama, mustered for service June 4, 1861, commanding a Brigade composed of the Ninth and Tenth Alabama, Nineteenth Mississippi and Thirty-sixth Virginia Regiments in General Joe Johnston's Army. In 1862 he was made Brigadier-General commanding the Department of the Gulf, stationed at Mobile. Later in the same year he was promoted to the rank of Major General commanding a Division in the seige of Vicksburg; during the seige he held the center line from railroad to graveyard. After the exchange of prisoners he was ordered (July, 1864) to the Trans-Missis-



MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN H. FORNEY.

issippi Department to discipline and bring east a division of troops. This division was composed of four large brigades concentrated at Hemstead, Texas, preparing to run the blockade from Galveston, Texas, to St. Mark's, Florida, when General Lee surrendered. The division was disbanded at Galveston in June.

After peace was established General Forney followed the quiet pursuits of farming and civil engineering, and death found him at his old home in Jacksonville where his early days had been spent.

General Forney leaves to mourn his loss a widow and five children, four daughters, and one son who is a Professor at the State University of Alabama.

General Forney married Miss Rutledge in 1863, great granddaughter of Arthur Middleton and Edward Rutledge, signers of the Declaration of Independence. The General thus facetiously described his courtship: "I met this young woman on a cadet furlough in 1850, and kept up the approaches for thirteen years, when the citadel finally yielded to a wounded Confederate Soldier."

General Forney was the last Major General sent to the field by the State of Alabama.

* * * * *

GEORGE B. WALKER.

No. 2435. CLASS OF 1872.

Died, October 11, 1902, at Ft. D. A. Russell, Wyo., aged 51.

GEORGE B. WALKER was born on the first day of February, 1851, in Evansville, Indiana. He died October 11, 1902, at Fort D. A. Russell, near Cheyenne, Wyoming.

He was a son of John T. and Mary Ann Walker, who lived practically all their lives in Evansville, Indiana. His grandfather, William Walker, served in the war of 1812, and until within the last few years there was a tree near Salem, New Jersey, where Captain Walker's company camped at one time, which was known as "Walker's Tree." He afterwards served in the Mexican war, and was killed in the battle of Buena Vista. His father was surgeon in the Twenty-fifth Indiana Regiment, and served during the Civil war. His brother, William Walker, was Adjutant, and his brother, Jesse W. Walker, was Major in the same regiment as the father.

Major George B. Walker was educated at West Point, where he graduated with honor on June 14, 1872. He then became Second Lieutenant of the Sixth Infantry, in which position he remained until December 15, 1880, during which time he saw hard service on the frontier. He was promoted to First Lieutenant of the Sixth Infantry on December 15, 1880, and held that rank until August 1, 1891, when he became Captain of the Sixth Infantry. On January 24, 1900, he was transferred to the Eleventh Infantry, and on January 29, 1900, he was transferred to the Eighteenth Infantry and was promoted to Major, and continued to serve as Major up to the time of his death. He served with distinction in several Indian campaigns, in the campaign about Santiago in Cuba, and in the Philippine Islands. At the battle of Santiago he was severely wounded.



MAJOR GEORGE B. WALKER.



MAJOR ROBERT P. P. WAINWRIGHT.

The officers of the Eighteenth Regiment, at the time of his death issued a memorial in which they say that "during his period of active service with the regiment, Major Walker's strict attention to duty and uniform courtesy to all with whom he was thrown in contact, were ever deserving of praise. His memory will always be cherished by those with whom he was associated."

Major Walker was never married, and was the last surviving member of his family; his father, mother, brothers and sisters having all died before his death.

* * *

ROBERT POWELL PAGE WAINWRIGHT.

No. 2573. CLASS OF 1875.

Died, November 19, 1902, at Manila, P. I., aged 50.

ROBERT POWELL PAGE WAINWRIGHT was born in Philadelphia, Penn., May 19, 1852. He was the son of Commander Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, U. S. Navy, and the grandson of Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, Bishop of New York. His mother was Maria Page, daughter of Doctor Robert Powell Page of Virginia, for whom he was named.

His father, Commander Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, U. S. Navy, was killed at the battle of Galveston Harbor, January 1st, 1863, while in command of the U. S. Gunboat "Harriet Lane." His mother died in Philadelphia in 1854. His brother, Ensign Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, U. S. Navy, was killed in action with pirates off the western coast of Mexico, June 19, 1870, while serving on the "Mohican." His widow, Josephine Serrell Wainwright, daughter of General Edward W. Serrell of New York, Civil Engineer, and Commander of the First New York Volunteer Engineers during the Civil War, is still living.

All of his children survive him; Helen Serrell Wainwright, born at Fort Walla Walla, Wash., February 15, 1881,—married Daniel Weston Rogers, April 14, 1903; Jennie Pound Serrell Wainwright, born at Fort Walla Walla, Wash., February 14, 1882; and Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, born at Fort Walla Walla, Wash., August 23, 1883, entered the U. S. Military Academy, July 25, 1902.

The subject of this sketch was appointed a Cadet (at large) and entered the U. S. Military Academy, July 1st, 1870, graduated June 16, 1875, and was assigned to the First Cavalry, with which Regiment he served continuously until promoted a Major of Cavalry, May 29, 1901. His service was on the Indian frontier as long as such frontier existed, and he was engaged in marches, scouts and campaigns with his Regiment in Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana.

Throughout his career he displayed the highest characteristics of a soldier; from the commencement of his military education to the end of his unfinished work, he was at all times imbued with the true soldier spirit, and his hopes and his ambitions centred in the one never-failing idea of duty well performed. He was bred a soldier, thought as a soldier, and his highest ambition was to excel in his calling at all times and under all circumstances.

His early line training after graduation was diversified to the fullest extent and he became thoroughly grounded in all of the varied duties that fell to the lot of the subaltern at the small and at the larger Military Posts of the West in the older days of Indian War and Indian Peace. He was willing and quick to learn and to execute, and in the performance of his duties he was actuated solely by the idea of duty well done for duty's sake.

In the early days of his service there came to him many minor and many greater tasks, as have come to other men, and throughout all he acquitted himself with credit to himself and

his Regiment. As a Lieutenant, whether file-closer dismounted, or chief of platoon mounted, as a Captain in command of his Troop, as a Major with his Squadron, as Post Quartermaster or Adjutant, as Regimental Adjutant—in all, he was actuated throughout by a stern sense of duty, whether in small details or the broader scope of higher command. Never did he look upon duty lightly; never did he fail to do his utmost in the performance of it nor allow any personal matter to divert him from it. Looking back over his career, it may be safely asserted that his guiding star was Duty.

He was engaged in the Campaign of 1878 against the Bannock Pi-Ute Indians in Idaho and Oregon, and at the Umatilla Agency, Oregon, he particularly distinguished himself in action on July 13, 1878, leading the charge of his platoon over rough ground, clearing a deep ditch on the way, against a strong body of hostile Indians on the top of a hill. Of his action in this engagement Colonel Evan Miles (then Captain, Twenty-first Infantry) says: "My recognition of his excellent services at the battle against the Bannock Pi-Ute Indians near Umatilla Agency, Oregon, July 13, 1878, is in my report of 1878 to the Commanding General, Department of the Columbia. Lieut. Wainwright showed conspicuous gallantry in charging and driving the Indians, that largely outnumbered his force, from a strong position on top of a hill."

General O. O. Howard, under date of September 20, 1894, in a letter to the Adjutant General of the Army, says: "I have the honor to recommend Capt. Robert P. P. Wainwright, First Cavalry, for brevet as First Lieutenant for conspicuous gallantry, while a Second Lieutenant, under fire in the battle with Indians at the Umatilla Agency, Oregon, July 13, 1878. In that engagement Lieut. Wainwright, who had been continuously on duty with Troop "K", First Cavalry, from the opening of the Campaign, charged with his men upon between 300 and 400 Indians, driving them from their position. The charge

was made under a heavy fire. His immediate Commander speaks of Lieut. Wainwright as having distinguished himself in this affair and also says that Lieut. Wainwright showed conspicuous gallantry in charging and driving the Indians, that largely outnumbered his force, from a strong position on top of a hill." Major Wainwright was brevetted for this action by the President.

At the outbreak of the Spanish-American War in 1898, Captain Wainwright's Troop, "G," First Cavalry, was stationed at Fort Sheridan, Ill., and he accompanied it to Cuba.

At the battle of Las Guasimas, he was noted for conspicuous bravery in leading his troop in action. His conduct and his disposition of his troop at critical times during that engagement, and his gallant leadership, contributed more than any other one factor to the success of the American troops.

An officer of his Regiment (First Cavalry), himself recommended for brevet as Major for gallantry in that battle, in writing of the affair, says: "Colonel Roosevelt has given due credit to the Regulars for their part in the action of Las Guasimas. The reports of Generals Young and Wheeler have had wide circulation. * * * * Of the conduct of the Regulars in that fight, and of the tactics of Young, I think there is no room for unfavorable criticism, but it is to Wainwright that the greatest credit is due. It was Wainwright's steady forward movement, straight at the enemy's most formidable position, that disconcerted the Spaniards, and it is to Wainwright more than any other Regular officer that credit should be given for the brilliant success."

At this action he fell into the temporary command of his squadron, after the wounding of Major J. M. Bell, First Cavalry, the Squadron Commander.

At the battle of Santiago, July 1, 1898, he again fell into the command of his squadron, following the death of Major A. G. Forse, First Cavalry, killed.

He was recommended for brevet as Major for conspicuous gallantry at Las Guasimas, and for brevet as Lieutenant Colonel for bravery in the attack on San Juan Hill.

After the campaign in Cuba he returned with his command to the United States, landing at Montauk Point, N. Y. He was later detached on duty mustering out Illinois State Troops, upon the completion of which he rejoined his regiment at Fort Meade, Dakota, and was for a second time appointed Regimental Adjutant. Later he was engaged in purchasing hundreds of horses in Oregon and Washington for the Cavalry service, and on Recruiting Service in Chicago, Ill.

He was promoted Major of Cavalry, May 29, 1901, and on being relieved from recruiting duty, joined his regiment (Fifth Cavalry) at Fort Duchesne, Utah. In June, 1902, he proceeded with his regiment to the Philippine Islands. On July 8, 1902, without any application or solicitation on his part, solely on his merit as an officer and the high record he had made for himself, he was detailed for staff service in the Adjutant General's Department, and assigned to duty as Assistant to the Adjutant General, Division of the Philippines, and was on this duty at the time of his death.

Major Wainwright was noted for his devotion to duty and his accurate knowledge of every detail pertaining to the Cavalry service; he was a typical Cavalryman, and was never happier than when engaged upon mounted duty. He was an enthusiastic sportsman; a great lover of horses and dogs and was never without them.

He was loyal in his friendships, carried no hates, was just, generous to a fault, envied no man his good fortune, and was gentle and kind in all his dealings with his fellow men.

In his home he was at his best, a devoted husband and loving father. His friends were legion and his enemies unknown. Many mourn his untimely death, and the legends of

his old regiment will teem for years with kind remembrances of his service with it.

All in all, he was a man in the fullest sense; a soldier "sans peur et sans reproche."

That the dews of heaven fall lightly on his last resting place is the silent prayer of those he has left behind.

W. H. MILLER.

WILLIAM H. JACKSON.

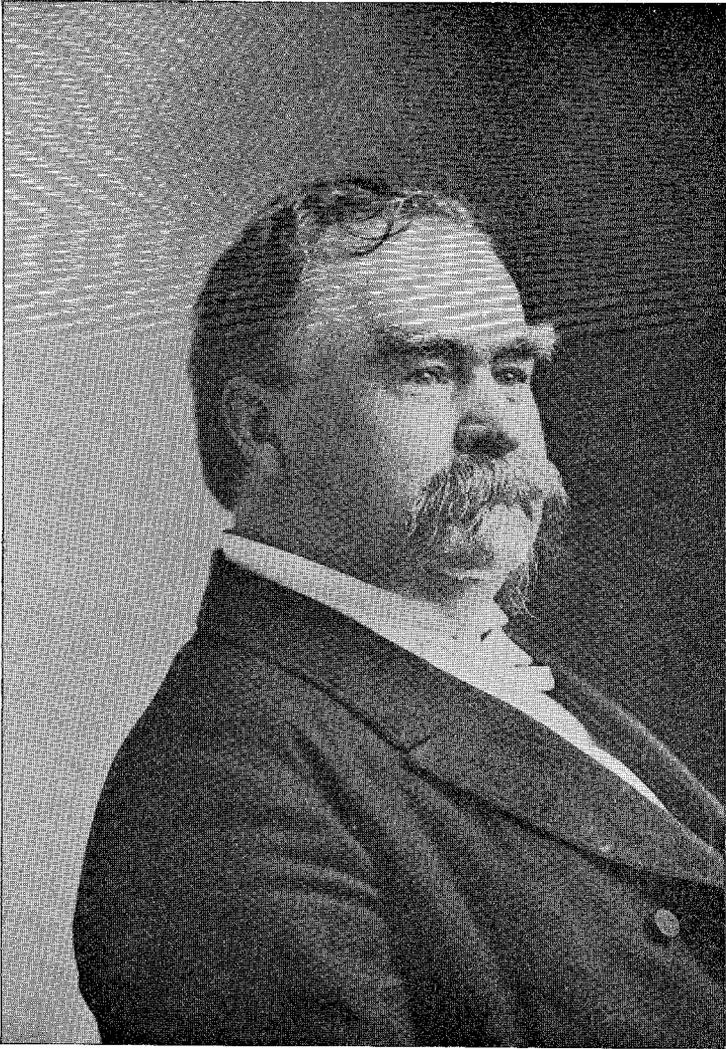
No. 1748. CLASS OF 1856.

Died, March 30, 1903, at Nashville, Tenn., aged 68.

WILLIAM H. JACKSON was born in Paris, the county seat of Henry County, Tennessee, October 1, 1835. His father was Dr. Alexander Jackson, of distinguished personality and professional career; and his mother was Mary Hurt, both of Virginia families, who came to West Tennessee in 1829.

General William H. Jackson drew largely his qualities of vigor of mind and body from his father, who formed his opinions with singular judgment, and adhered to them with marked resolution. The son of such a father must needs be of great virile force of character; he was strong physically and mentally, and his exuberant disposition led him into the usual follies of fun loving youth, but never touched the true moral tone of his real self. He had high example in his father, in all things honorable, and courage was a sure heritage in his family.

I have known him most familiarly when he was a subaltern in that glorious old Regiment of Mounted Riflemen—now the Third Cavalry; he joined it in New Mexico, and resigned as a Tennessean in May, 1861. In that day army men were not missionaries; they carried arms and had plenty



GENERAL WILLIAM H. JACKSON.

to do; when a moment could be had and some idleness while horses were got into condition for the next scout or forage, young cavalymen are, or were then, expected to fill Horace's *carpe diem*, as a matter of course, and since books were not to be had and mails were semi-monthly, it did happen to 99 out of a 100 that the festive "Here's to you!" and wild chants and tender songs and a three or four days' game of poker and free social intercourse in the garrison families, served to blot out the dreary plains and sombre mountains that engulfed them; and yet a call of bugle note! it was into the saddle, and how far or how long they hardly knew or cared, for they were keen and crafty in pursuit of the Apache, and between whiles, in killing the grizzly, or antelope, or deer. And these officers were as sensitive to honor and faithful duty as the proudest that ever wore sword. Of course "Red" Jackson could and did hold his own in all sportive games and scouts and frays. He had a real genius for fun, and loved jokes and story telling yarns. He knew how to get the best out of his troopers in a gentle way and yet displayed, in lofty manner, his concept of official bearing. He loved to lead in attack, and counted success as certain. I served with his Company and mine united on long marches, as far east on the Canadian as the "Antelope Hills," and all through Sacramento Mountains in quest of Apaches, and I know he was a good officer.

When the great conflict came he was in the field against the Apaches near Fort Stanton, New Mexico. His record has been enviable. For faithfulness in the performance of duty and gallantry in the field he had been highly complimented by the War Department. Such was his record in the United States Army when the Civil War became inevitable. Squaring his accounts with the Government he tendered his resignation and with Colonel Crittenden, of Kentucky, made his way to New Orleans. Through General (then Major)

Longstreet he tendered his services to the South, being at once commissioned a Captain of Artillery by the Governor of Tennessee. As an officer of the Confederate States he won his claim to military distinction by the brilliancy of his achievements on many fields. At Belmont he led a brilliant charge of Infantry, which nearly cost him his life, the minie ball that entered his side remaining there. Holly Springs and Lovejoy Station, against the dashing Kilpatrick, were steps by which he rose to recognition as a Cavalry leader. Then, in company with Forrest leading the Confederate advance into Tennessee and covering the retreat of Hood, his services again were of a nature to be considered worthy of higher command, and he was assigned to a division, leading it to the end of the war. At the close of the war he was assigned as commissioner for the parole of troops at Guntersville, Alabama, and Columbus, Mississippi.

After the tumult of the guns was over, he returned to his father's home, in Madison County, West Tennessee, and for a livelihood engaged in cotton planting, and then thought seriously to find him a gentle spouse; so he came up to visit near Nashville, and found in a fine old homestead, six miles southwest of Nashville, a most accomplished and lovable fair lady, Miss Selene Harding, daughter of General William Giles Harding.

Jackson wooed and won, but General Harding would not have his daughter taken to a distant home, so Jackson had (for General Harding was in the vale of life) to take hold of a large estate which was suffering from the war's losses; and thus destiny called him to a theatre, on which it may be asserted confidently no other man in Tennessee could play the drama of extraordinary success that waited on his energy and judgment. It is not necessary to follow it in detail. Belle Meade's thoroughbreds are known over the world and Jackson's judgment and skill in selection brought forth the long line of matchless horses that is the boast of Tennessee.

Jackson took great interest in Tennessee politics, but he was of an independent way of thinking, and freely spoke his views. He invariably disclaimed a desire for office. I think if he had fawned to or flattered the bosses (an impossible thing to him) he had been Governor of the State; no one questioned his abilities or war service to the State. He showed disdain of the sycophant crowd, and would not play a prescribed role.

The agricultural interest found in him an able and warm supporter, and he figured largely in its demands for remedial legislation.

His house was ever open to strangers or neighbors, and his hospitality disdained niggardliness. His servants clung to him and obeyed his orders with alacrity; all men respected his integrity, and if envy cast a malignant dart at him it could not penetrate his armor of Truth and Justice.

General Jackson died March 30, 1903, and was buried in the Harding family mausoleum with great honor and solemnity.

General Jackson, by his marriage, was the father of three children: Eunice, who intermarried with Albert D. Marks, and who died on or about March 11, 1901; Selene, who intermarried with William R. Elliston; and William H. Jackson, Jr., who died on or about July 22, 1903.

THOS. CLAIBORNE.

THOMAS FERRERS HOWARD.

No. 3683. CLASS OF 1896.

Died, April 17, 1903, at St. Louis, Mo., aged 28.

THOMAS FERRERS HOWARD, the fourth son of John Howard Howard and Fanny Howard, was born June 19, 1874, at King-Stanley, Gloucestershire, England. He came to the State of New York with his parents in 1883, and in 1885 left there for Texas, where his family still resides. He attended a private school for two years, and then went to the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, whilst there he went to Austin, to take a competitive examination for entrance to the United States Military Academy, winning his appointment. He entered West Point in June, 1892, and on June 12, 1896, he was graduated, standing number fifteen out of a class of 73 members, and was promoted Second Lieutenant of the Second Cavalry. Lieutenant Howard was stationed at Fort Wingate, N. M., from the time of his commission to February 3, 1897, at which time he was ordered to Fort Riley, Kansas, and it was at this station while out in severe weather surveying, that he was incapacitated for active service, and was therefore compelled to go on sick leave. During this period he was transferred to the Seventh Cavalry. He was retired from active service with the rank of First Lieutenant for disability in the line of duty, September 14, 1899. Lieutenant Howard was unmarried. He died April 17, 1903, at St. Louis, Mo., and the remains were interred in the private cemetery at his home, Boerne, Kendall County, Texas.

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LIEUTENANT THOMAS F. HOWARD.

HENRY W. SPROLE.

No. 2308. CLASS OF 1869.

Died, April 22, 1903, at Taal, Batangas Prov., P. I., aged 56.

The following order concerning Colonel Sprole was issued from the Headquarters of the First Cavalry at Batangas, Philippine Islands, April 24, 1903:

"It becomes the sad duty of the Regimental Commander to announce to the officers and enlisted men of the Regiment the death of Lieutenant Colonel Henry W. Sprole, First Cavalry, at Taal, Batangas Province, P. I., on April 22, 1903.

Lieutenant Colonel Sprole was born at West Point, Orange County, New York, October 16, 1847. He was appointed a Cadet at the Military Academy October 17, 1865, and Second Lieutenant Eighth Cavalry, June 15, 1869, assigned to Troop M.

Promoted First Lieutenant March 29, 1873, and assigned to Troop C. Promoted Captain (Troop K) July 23, 1885.

Engaged in operations against Geronimo's band of hostile Apaches in New Mexico in the fall of 1885. In command at Camp del Rio from August, 1885, to May, 1888.

On detached service as Indian Agent at Fort Peck Agency, Mont., June 23, 1893, to May, 1898. Proceeded to Cuba with his Regiment November 19, 1898.

Commanding at Nuevitas and Los Minas, Cuba, November 24, 1898, to January 28, 1899. Major Fifth Cavalry, May 6, 1899, transferred to Eighth Cavalry May 23, 1899. Commanding Regiment at camp near Puerto Principe, Cuba, July 16, to September 25, 1899, commanding at Morro Castle, Santiago, Cuba, from February 19, to May, 1901. Commanding Regiment May, 1901. Commanding District of Puerto Principe to February 7, 1902. Commanding Morro Castle again to May 20, 1902; when troops evacuated Cuba. Promoted

Lieutenant Colonel, and assigned to First Cavalry July 8, 1902. Joined Regiment in the Philippines November 8, 1902.

Always considerate and kind to others, Colonel Sprole won for himself the great respect and esteem of all who knew him.

As a mark of respect to his memory the officers of the Regiment will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

By order of Colonel Wells:

S. B. ARNOLD,
Captain and Adjutant, First Cavalry."

ALEXANDER McDOWELL McCOOK.

No. 1565. CLASS OF 1852.

Died June 12, 1903, at Dayton, O., aged 72.

The typical American doubtless derives his most virile qualities from the Scotch-Irish families who formed such an important part of the immigration into the United States during the last half of the eighteenth century. Bred in the border-land between England and Scotland and emigrating thence to Ireland, they were perhaps neither English, Scotch, nor Irish, but a composite mixture of races, in strife with each other for over a thousand years, during which only the fittest survived. First came the Picts and Celts, forming the British or Britons, then the Scots who were Irish, then the Roman legionaries, followed by the Danes, Angles, Saxons, Jutes and finally the Normans, reenforced by the adventurers of every country and race in Western Europe. By whatever name these invaders were known, they were all rovers and warriors following each other with sword and battle axe, fighting and destroying, or being destroyed in turn, till weariness or a better civilization put an end to the strife. They conquered



MAJOR-GENERAL ALEXANDER McD. McCOOK.

and held, whether in England, Scotland or Ireland, by the law of the strong hand, and for centuries scorned to acknowledge any other. To find a name which would accurately indicate the resulting race, has been alike the puzzle and despair of the historian and the ethnologist. Anglo-Saxon has in a larger way been applied to the dominating people of the British Islands and their colonies wherever planted, but Scotch-Irish has become the favorite designation of such of the mixed race from the border-land as have come to the United States. Wherever they are found or whatever may have been their origin, they are a strong, vigorous and aggressive people, whose intellect and courage have carried them to the front, in founding the American States and in developing their civilization.

In this great work the McCooks of Ohio have done their full part, and it has been well said that ALEXANDER McDOWELL McCOOK, the subject of this sketch, was perhaps as a soldier the most prominent member of the two families which, it has been well said: "gave both fathers and fourteen sons to the military service of the nation. The lapse of years has obscured the individual achievements which make up a record astonishing and glorious if not absolutely unprecedented under any flag, but the appellation of 'the Fighting McCooks' is still almost as familiar as his own name to every American boy."

"It is a title which contains not the faintest suggestion of such reckless and violent propensities as would have tainted the honor of wearing it. It was conferred by popular acclaim on men of peaceful temper but heroic strain who simply could not resist the country's call for sons who loved her well enough to die proudly and gratefully in her defence. The mists of time have enveloped those fields of valor and sacrifice, but the thought of such a race of patriots will always touch the heart and stir the blood of everyone who is fit to be an American citizen."

It was my good fortune to know Alexander McDowell McCook when I was a cadet, and he only a Lieutenant assistant instructor of infantry tactics and the art of war at West Point. His father had built the Martha Furnace in Hardin County, Illinois, within less than a day's horseback ride from where I was born. An elder sister had married and reared her family among my kinsmen, and Alexander McCook had spent a part of his cadet furlough in visiting the furnace and his relations. Whether those facts had any part in arousing his interest and developing his friendship for me, I never knew, but I know they had a great part in developing my interest in him. So small are the influences which draw men together from different sections of our common country, strangers to each other in the bonds of friendship which outlast life. And yet this was only a trivial incident. What was of far greater importance was the large and generous nature with which McCook had been endowed, and which made him frank and genial towards all who came in contact with him. From the first hour which brought me under his instruction, he showed himself to be a man of a loyal and wholesome character, who had no distrust of himself, who needed no assumption of dignity and no assertion of authority to maintain a proper control over the cadets who were in his company. Generous, sympathetic and outspoken, he gained both their respect and their confidence from the start and held them to the end. I felt instinctively that he was my friend as soon as I came to know him, and I recall with pride and satisfaction, although we never served together afterwards, that he remained my friend to the day of his death.

As a man he possessed all the virtues of his vigorous race. Physically above the middle height, powerful in build, rotund in person, ruddy in complexion, active and energetic of habit, he was capable of every exertion that the vicissitudes of a soldier's life could make necessary or advantageous. Although five years in securing his diploma, his mind was in perfect

keeping with his person. Alert, strong and well-trained, if not brilliant in the higher branches it gave a peculiar interest to his instruction, and a peculiar wit to the terms in which it was imparted. His familiar lectures to the graduating class were full of homely wisdom, spiced with practical common sense, that engaged the attention and fixed them in the memory for life. No one that had the good fortune to hear them ever forgot them, but could call them up years afterwards and repeat them word for word. He was a close student of his profession at all times, but as an instructor of the only five year classes that were ever at the Academy, it became necessary for him to push his studies into military history and the art of war. In this work he had the encouragement of a very able and ambitious body of professors and officers, among whom were Mahan, Hardee, Benton, Holabird, Hartsuff, Fry, Craighill, Schofield, Howard, Weitzel, Perry, Field, Cosby, Wilcox, Dodge, Sill, Pegram and Williams. They were all men of note and many of them afterwards rose to distinction. While he may have been excelled in learning by his elders, he was certainly the peer of his ablest contemporaries in both the theory and the practice of arms.

It must be confessed, however, that as a general he was not always fortunate. To assert that he was, or that he never met with disaster, would be to pervert history and to declare that he had not participated in a great war under inexperienced men face to face with great emergencies. It is my purpose to show that he was nevertheless a first rate soldier, master of his profession, in all its branches, patriotic and courageous at all times and under all conditions, that he gave his whole life loyally and faithfully to the performance of his duty, and finally that he was an honor to his family, to the army and to the country.

Graduating from West Point in 1852, thirtieth in a class of forty-two members, he was assigned to the Third regiment

of infantry, and after a short tour of duty at Newport and Jefferson Barracks, was sent to the Southwestern frontier where he took part in the campaigns against the Utah and Apache Indians. He performed all the duties of a subaltern for four long and tiresome years, gaining abundant experience in both line and staff. Whether marching across the plains under the fierce glare of the sun or commanding the guides in endless expeditions against the savages, he bore an honorable part in the subjugation of that vast and arid region extending from the Arkansas to the Gila river. Objectively it was a rough, exacting and strenuous life, necessary for the introduction and protection of another civilization into our newly acquired Mexican Territory. Subjectively it taught both officers and men how to take care of themselves in camp and on the march and gave them that practical knowledge which made them self reliant, competent and invincible soldiers against the domestic enemies of the Union.

It is believed that no country in the world at that time afforded a better preparatory school for its officers than our Government had in its frontier service. Nearly every infantry and cavalry officer had an independent command or was called upon to perform staff and administrative duty, and there were so few of them compared with the vast extent of country to be covered, that each in a few years had every kind of experience to his credit. This was the school in which such officers as McCook and his classmates Charles R. Woods, David S. Stanley, George Crook and P. H. Sheridan, after leaving West Point, gained that practical knowledge which made it so easy for them to acquire fame not only with their own countrymen but with the world at large, as among the leading generals of their time.

When the lessons and labors of the Indian wars are added to the theoretical studies and duties of a teacher at West Point, which was McCook's lot from 1858 to 1861, it will be

seen that his nine years of training had given him every possible preparation for a conspicuous part in the Civil War. Such officers as he and his great classmates did not come by chance. They belonged to the dominating race to start with, and had exactly that kind of education and experience which would best prepare them for higher command. Unfortunately there was at that time no machinery in the War Department, by which a close and careful daily record of their services and character was kept, and no rule of practice on the part of the Government which unerringly discovered merit or made it the sole qualification for promotion. Many politicians and statesmen like Douglas, Dix, Butler and McClernand of the Democratic party, received high commissions which the President thought wise to bestow for political reason. A few more like Blair and Logan had rapid advancement, but before the end the unworthy ones were gradually weeded out, and none but those who had fully earned it were retained in high command. Promotions and assignments were generally made on the recommendations of the generals commanding in the field, and no one thought of selecting brigade, division or corps commanders from the non-combatant staff, no matter how great their talents. Education in military and special service schools and by actual duty with troops of the line is now regarded in all military countries as the sole method of preparing an officer for high command, and that nation which neglects this important lesson of experience is sure in the end to meet with disaster. It is absolutely certain that at the close of the great war neither Grant nor Lee could have been induced by any argument to disregard this fundamental rule.

McCook's three years' tour of duty at West Point was brought to a close by the outbreak of the Civil War. Having always kept in close touch with his family and his native State, upon the receipt of the news that Fort Sumter had been fired upon, he immediately telegraphed the Governor offering

his services which were accepted on April 15th, 1861, the day President Lincoln made his call for 75,000 volunteers.

In this way McCook became the first officer of the regular establishment who actually entered the volunteer service and at once devoted himself to the enrollment, training and discipline of the loyal and patriotic citizens who were so soon transformed into the splendid soldiers of our volunteer armies. So valuable were military education and experience then regarded that the Governor made haste to appoint him Colonel of the First regiment of Ohio (three months) volunteers, and to send him to the defence of the national capital. On his arrival there he was brigaded with other regiments of the same class, under General Schenck, with whom he participated in a railroad reconnoissance towards Vienna, which ended in disappointment, and but for McCook would have ended in disaster. Schenck commended him for his cool and gallant conduct in the expedition and in the withdrawal to the vicinity of Washington.

Later he took part with the same brigade in the unfortunate battle of Bull Run and was actively engaged in supporting the artillery in action, but his regiment did not encounter the enemy's infantry. It showed itself as might have been expected, to be under a relatively good state of discipline and when the retreat commenced was therefore told off to act as rear guard. Under the efficient command of its Colonel it covered the withdrawal to Centerville and the next day to the neighborhood of the Chain Bridge, without participating in the panic and disorder which prevailed around it. McCook was again commended for coolness and good conduct, but what was of greater importance, he was appointed Brigadier General of Volunteers on the muster-out of his regiment, and ordered at once to Cincinnati which had already become a base of operations, against the enemy south of the Ohio. Immediately after his arrival at his new destination General

Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter, who was commanding in Kentucky, sent him to the front, with orders to take post at the camp on Nolin Creek. This was at a period when neither side had an organized army, and both were recruiting and hurrying their poorly equipped and still more poorly armed regiments into the field to occupy as much territory to the front as possible. Kentucky, fairly divided between Union men and Secessionists, was debatable ground. The slaves were in a state of turmoil and their status soon became an embarrassing question with the Union officers. General McCook as early as November 5th designated such as had come to his camp as "contraband negroes," and after putting them to work, asked W. T. Sherman, who was in command over him, what he should do with them. Sherman replied he had no instructions in reference to them, but that under the laws of Kentucky they were property which should be surrendered to their owners, and in any event must be excluded from the camps.

In due course both Anderson and Sherman were relieved and Brigadier General D. C. Buell, a regular army man of excellent character and very high standing, succeeded to the command of the Department and the Army of the Ohio. Under his methodical management the army grew rapidly in strength, discipline and efficiency. Sherman thought it should be 200,000 strong in order to accomplish the task before it, and while Buell did not minimize this, he declared himself willing to do his best with whatever the Government should send him. Camps and commands were established so as to cover the roads from East and Middle Tennessee, and as they grew in strength they were pushed forward in both directions, but without any decisive engagements or results till Thomas fought and won the battle of Mill Spring. This was the first considerable success won by the Union forces either East or West, and was welcomed with shouts of applause throughout the country.

In cooperation with Grant's movement from Cairo against Fort Henry on the Cumberland and Fort Donelson on the Tennessee river, Buell's army was concentrated and directed on Nashville. Meanwhile McCook's forces had grown into a division of four brigades commanded respectively by Brigadier Generals R. W. Johnson, T. J. Wood, J. S. Negley and L. H. Rousseau, all West Point men except the last. Its strength, present and absent, was within five of fourteen thousand, about twelve thousand of whom were present for duty. It was a magnificent body of patriotic citizens from Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky, with not to exceed a half dozen professional soldiers in the whole host. The task of organizing and training them was therefore one of tireless labor and great complexity, the chief burden of which necessarily fell upon McCook, and right well did he bear up under it. With sobriety, unvarying good humor and the ripe experience of his nine years of preparation, he was just the man to organize and train volunteers, and carried this exacting work steadily forward, whether in camp or on the march, till his division came to be regarded as one of the best in the entire army. In laying out encampments, building corduroy-roads, repairing railroads and railroad bridges and in making long and toilsome marches, it had no superior and few equals.

In making its way through Munfordsville and Bowling Green to Nashville, where it arrived on the 2nd of March, 1862, it was delayed by broken railways, muddy roads and swollen streams, but withal, these obstacles and the killing work necessary to overcome them, served only to increase its discipline and efficiency, both of which had been growing constantly from the day of its organization. The news of the capture of Nashville by McCook's division was received throughout the north with great enthusiasm as it was the first Capital of a seceding State to be occupied and held by

Federal troops. The division tarried at Nashville but a little while. The army of which it formed a part was now marching to form a junction with Grant's army at Pittsburg Landing, preparatory to a forward movement against the enemy at Corinth. Even during the most favorable seasons a march which would, severely tax its endurance was before it, but in the opening spring, through a country without railroads and only short stretches of turnpike, but abounding in forests, overflowing rivers and muddy roads, the natural difficulties were greatly increased. This was particularly the case at Duck river which because of its considerable width and depth McCook was compelled to bridge, before the army could continue its march. As it neared the Tennessee river General Nelson, who was the first to arrive there with his division, sent word to Buell that he need not hurry, and this was confirmed by Grant who rode out to meet Buell, and instead of asking him to press forward, assured him that he could take his time, as there was no indication of activity on the part of the enemy and no expectation of a battle before they reached Corinth.

Nevertheless time was precious and even if it had not been, Buell's army was anxious to get out of the wilderness, and therefore continued its march the last part of which was unexpectedly quickened by the booming of distant cannon. McCook's division made twenty-two miles that day, reaching the river at seven o'clock in the evening of April 6th. Since leaving its camp at Nolinsville it had marched 335 miles. After waiting two hours on the river bank McCook found that no arrangements had been made for transferring his troops to the other side, where Grant had been fighting a desperate battle all day. Instead of going into camp as he might have done, he took matters in his own hands, called up the captains of the steamers lying there and compelled them to raise steam and ferry his division to the scene of action. By

half past five the next morning he had crossed three of his brigades and made his way "through a sickening crowd" of stragglers and skulkers, who had gathered about Pittsburg Landing, to his position on the right of Crittenden, who had been placed the afternoon before in the line of battle, which Grant and Buell had established for the conflict of that eventful day. Hungry and tired as McCook's men were, he first made sure of his formation, placing two brigades in front and one in reserve, threw out a cloud of skirmishers and then sharply engaged the enemy. Charge and counter-charge followed each other in rapid succession. Hard fighting was in order all along the line, during which Terrill's regular battery, Willich's, Rousseau's and Kirk's brigades vied with each other and with Grant's tired troops in dash and determination. McClernand's camp and Sherman's headquarters which had been lost the day before, were soon recaptured, and the enemy notwithstanding his stubborn resistance was everywhere driven back from a mile to two miles beyond Grant's old positions. By an early hour of the night his broken and overpowered divisions were in full retreat for their fortified camps at Corinth. McCook's losses during the day were 93 killed, 803 wounded and 9 missing. Both he and his brigade commanders had behaved splendidly. Their gallant bearing, the "fine style" of their troops as they went into action and the constancy with which all day long they sustained the bloody but victorious struggle, won the praise of all who witnessed it. Buell who was present in person, and should have known best, placed McCook's name at head of those he specially commended for "gallantry and good conduct." McClernand expressed his admiration in flattering terms while Sherman with characteristic emphasis spoke of "McCook's splendid division from Kentucky." Grant gave him and his men unstinted praise for discipline and gallantry, but I regret to add that it is one of the curious facts connected with this battle and especially with the controlling part taken in it by Buell's

army, that it afterwards gave rise to much ill feeling and misunderstanding, which lasted and exerted a baleful influence till the end of the war. On one side it drew Grant and Sherman closer together in the common effort to defend themselves against the charge that they been surprised, and had neglected to properly lay out and entrench their line of defence. On the other side it drew Buell, Thomas and their leading officers into a close alliance in support of the claim that their timely arrival on the field had saved Grant's army from annihilation, and of the criticism that it was not only in a bad state of discipline, but had been badly placed in reference to both offensive and defensive measures. Other charges and counter-charges were made, some of which have not even yet been fully settled. They gave rise to much intemperate newspaper criticism and to still more camp-fire discussion at the time, the most important consequence of which was the feeling of estrangement which finally sprang up between the armies themselves. This is not the place to trace this estrangement to its results, but before leaving the subject it may be proper to call attention to the fact that notwithstanding the praises of Grant and his officers, General McCook fell heir to a full share of the detraction which was so liberally visited upon his valiant companions. It is an open secret that it was years before General Grant came to look with complacency upon the merits of those who had assisted in the rescue of his army from its desparate straits or ceased to minimize their part in the second day's battle of Shiloh. It is a matter of history that he suffered at the hands of Halleck a great and unmerited humiliation, during the operations of the combined armies for the capture of the important railroad crossing at Corinth, eighteen miles further on, and this may have added something to the ill feeling that cropped out in so many quarters.

In the remarkable campaign which followed, McCook's division did its full share of building roads and fortifications,

as well as in reconnoitering and skirmishing with the enemy. In making sure against surprises by entrenching his camp every night, Halleck not only greatly increased the labor of the army but made sure against a general battle. By flanking the enemy first out of one position and then out of another, he gradually pressed him back to the railroad crossing. Having a tremendous preponderance of force, he would have been able to shut up and capture his opponent at that place, but Beauregard who succeeded to the command on the death of Albert Sidney Johnston, instead of waiting for such a fate abandoned his entrenchments upon the first indication of real danger and slowly continued his march southward along the railroad to Tupelo. McCook became the first Union commander of the town of Corinth and held it for three weeks, but it was a miserable little place of no importance except as a railroad crossing and strategic center, and hence when the time came he left it with alacrity to take part in the movement eastward for the repair of the railroad and the capture of Chattanooga.

It was at Corinth that General Halleck broke up his grand army of 125,000 men, or rather divided it into two great armies, one under General Grant to continue its successful career as the Army of the Tennessee, and the other under Buell, Rosecrans and Thomas, in succession, to pass through many vicissitudes to final victory as the Army of the Cumberland. It is not within the proper limits of this sketch to follow the Army of the Cumberland through its long and painful marches and inconclusive battles to the close of its glorious career at the battle of Nashville. Its ruling characteristic was its perfect organization, its steady discipline and its invincible courage. For all this it is but fair to say that it owed more to Buell and Thomas than to anyone else, but next after them came McCook, followed in brilliant array by Stanley, Sheridan, T. J. Wood, Baird and Brannan. It is impossible to name

all of its successful generals but it may well be doubted if any American army ever had an abler set of corps, division and brigade commanders than the Army of the Cumberland, after it got settled down to its real work. The pen of the historian could find no nobler task than to delineate their character and to describe their glorious deeds. But my theme confines me henceforth to the part played by McCook during the period which ended with the battle of Chickamauga.

Chattanooga from its position as a railroad centre, had now become the great objective point for both North and South, and on the 11th of June McCook's division of Buell's army began its eastward march along the Memphis and Charleston railroad from Corinth through Iuka, Florence and Athens.

The purpose of Buell's movement was two-fold, to repair the railroad and to take possession of Chattanooga, which was regarded as the strategic centre of Middle Tennessee, East Tennessee and Northern Georgia. It was a long and toilsome march, and as the railroad was broken behind the Union column almost as rapidly as it was repaired in front, and as it was besides insufficiently provided with rolling stock, it is now a question if it would not have been far better to send Buell by railroad and river northward from Corinth through Nashville to Chattanooga. But Halleck who was supreme had already decided that the direct road would be the shorter, while Bragg, the Confederate commander, more wisely chose a roundabout route from Tupelo, south of Corinth through Alabama and Georgia by rail to Chattanooga, where he arrived not only in time to anticipate and thwart Buell's movement but to cover an infantry column which he sent by rail under Kirby Smith into East Tennessee. With his cavalry under Forrest, Wheeler and Morgan, operating on the railroads joining and crossing each other in the vicinity of that place, the advantages were all with the Confederates. Buell's movements were not only delayed by the difficulties to be overcome, but his sup-

plies were frequently interrupted and curtailed. As a consequence the entire month of August was wasted in ineffectual manoeuvres between Stevenson, Sequatchie Valley, Decherd and Murfreesborough, during the whole of which time the Union troops were habitually short of rations.

Bragg emboldened by his preliminary success promptly conceived the idea of flanking Buell out of Middle Tennessee and invading Kentucky both directly and by the way of Cumberland Gap. He had been led to believe that these movements if successful would establish the Confederate power permanently in Tennessee and Kentucky, and enable him besides to gather thousands of recruits and also an ample supply of animals and provisions for his army. It was a bold and far-sighted plan, and as will be seen, failed only for lack of men and resources. Buell who obtained timely knowledge of it through a captured letter from Isham G. Harris, Confederate Governor of Tennessee, was greatly disconcerted by it, and instead of concentrating his army at McMinnville, Sparta or Lebanon, and throwing it boldly against Bragg, or upon his rear, as he was marching northward, he appears to have undergone many changes of mind before he settled down upon the idea that the only safe plan for him was to march as nearly parallel to the enemy as possible, along the general direction of the railroads through Murfreesborough and Nashville, to the Ohio river at Louisville. And this is what he did. It is claimed that both Thomas and McCook at first concurred with him in the wisdom of this decision, although it appears from their testimony before the Buell Commission that they both thought they had finally favored the bolder plan and urged Buell to adopt it.

At Battle Creek Crittenden's division was added to McCook's command, which covered the rear from Murfreesborough to Nashville. The latter place was fortified and a force was left for its defence. Bragg it appears had no idea

of attacking it but decided to turn it by crossing the river some fifty miles above, and this made it necessary for the bulk of Buell's army to continue its northward march. Negley's division was left to hold Nashville while McCook's joined by Mitchell's constituted a separate column which marched by Dripping Springs, Prewitt's Knob, Munfordsville, Elizabethtown and Greenwood to Louisville, where it arrived on September 26th. The weather during the whole march was extremely hot and dry, the roads hard and dusty, and water was often difficult to get. While the usual march was sixteen miles per day, it was frequently over twenty, and upon one occasion reached thirty. But McCook was an expert who had learned his business on the southwestern frontier and availed himself of the early hours of morning and of such other conditions as favored his men. With all he could do, however, many of them fell out and were brought along in the ambulances, while even the hardiest of those who remained with the colors reached Louisville weary and footsore. They had now marched from Nolinsville through Nashville to Corinth, thence to the neighborhood of Chattanooga and thence northward through Nashville to the Ohio river, a total distance of 995 miles, or about the distance from New York to Chicago, but their tramping was far from ended.

It will be remembered that Buell reorganized his forces at Louisville into three army corps of three divisions each. McCook was assigned to the First Corps, composed of his old division now commanded by the gallant and accomplished Sill, Rousseau's veteran division and an entirely new division composed mostly of raw regiments of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois volunteers under the command of General James S. Jackson. Unfortunately Sill, who was one of the most promising division commanders in the army, was at once detached to assist in the operations against the Confederate column from East Tennessee, moving on Frankfort, and this service which

was skilfully performed, prevented him from rejoining the corps till three days after the battle of Perryville. McCook was consequently left with only one good division to do the work of three. They were short of haversacks and canteens, and were cut down to one baggage wagon for the officers of each regiment, but, after only five days rest, they again resumed their line of march for the purpose of finding and fighting the enemy. Notwithstanding a feeling of dissatisfaction had shown itself against Buell in all parts of the army, based upon the belief that he was careless of its comfort, lacking in aggressive temper and far too reticent with his leading officers, McCook pressed confidently forward by way of Taylorsville, Bloomfield and Mackville to the neighborhood of Perryville, where it was believed that the enemy would make a stand. Buell who was from all accounts a most methodical and pains-taking general, instead of leaving the details to his Chief of Staff Colonel Fry, a very able man, prescribed the roads and marches for each day with such precision as to leave but little discretion and no initiative to his subordinate commanders. The ill effects of this practice were exaggerated by a trivial incident which occurred on the last day's march. While riding along the road he caught sight of a straggler, whom he tried to drive back into the ranks, but the man showing some resistance, the General struck at him and this in turn caused his horse to shy and throw him heavily on a pile of road-metal for the repair of the turnpike. The fall so shocked and bruised him as to confine him to his bed-room for the next day, during which the army was left to receive the enemy's attack, without his knowledge or personal supervision.

It is certain at all events that Buell who acted as though the question of battle was entirely under his own control, made his plan and assigned his corps to positions from two to three miles in front of Perryville, with a view of advancing

upon the enemy on the morning of October 9. McCook's corps held the left, Gilbert's the centre and Thomas with Crittenden's corps, the right of the line. McCook's right was separated from the center corps by an interval of three hundred and fifty yards. Buell's headquarters were on the Springfield road two and a half miles in rear of the centre. The heads of his columns arrived in position by ten o'clock on the 8th. According to Halleck he marched out of Louisville with a hundred thousand, according to others with only eighty thousand men, all of which except the command operating against Kirby Smith, with the necessary detachments and the stragglers, were supposed to be on the field. Whatever may have been the force actually present, it is probable that it amounted to about 58,000 men and considerably outnumbered Polk's column but was not materially different in strength from Polk and Kirby Smith combined. Water was scarce and the men were suffering greatly for it. None could be found except in the Dry Channel of Chaplain river, which covered the front of the Union army, and which contained several pools which were fast drying up. The enemy was nowhere to be seen and as water was absolutely necessary, McCook's first and only object that morning was to obtain a supply of it. Informed by his guide as to the direction in which it lay, he rode up a hill in front of his line from which a pool could be plainly seen about a third of a mile away. General Terrill, Sheridan's cadet file-closer, a loyal West Point man from Virginia, commanding one of Jackson's raw brigades, went with him and as he caught sight of the pond said with soldierly emphasis: "That's my water." But he was over-confident. The valley in which it lay was limited by steep bluffs and hills of considerable height which effectively concealed the enemy already gathered there and about to advance to the attack, at least one day ahead of Buell's calculations.

Jackson's division held the extreme left and then came Rousseau's division that had behaved so well at Shiloh, with an interval of three hundred and fifty yards between him and the left of Gilbert's corps. McCook's entire strength was about 13,000 men. Meanwhile Bragg who had become disgusted with the Kentuckians and had given up his hope of rallying them to the Confederate standard, had about made up his mind to withdraw from the State, but before doing so he decided to reverse Polk's defensive-offensive policy and turn upon Buell with the hope of completely defeating him. Considering himself as the commander of two cooperating columns, Kirby Smith's and his own, he placed the latter under the immediate control of Lieutenant General Polk, who in turn for tactical purposes divided the three divisions of Cheatham, Buckner and Patton Anderson, of which it was composed, into two wings under the command of Hardee and Cheatham, with, it is claimed, but little over 15,000 men for duty.

McCook, relying with confidence upon his commander's plans was not expecting an engagement till the next day, but threw forward his skirmishers rather for the purpose of securing control of the water in front than with any purpose of bringing on a battle. This occurred at about one P. M., but instead of reaching the pools the skirmishers soon became hotly engaged with those of the enemy and by 1.30 the battle was joined and raging fiercely. Hardee and Cheatham who had already begun their advance, threw the full weight of their force against McCook's position, but were at first handsomely repulsed. Rousseau with his experienced and well disciplined men, which were justly believed to be as courageous as any in either army, stood up bravely against the enemy, though it is probable that it did not at first receive the full weight of his attack. Both sides fought well. The opposing batteries which were well placed, were soon in play, and although the

loss on the Union side was terrible, all seemed to be going favorably, except with the left division. Jackson, its leader, was killed in the enemy's first charge. Most of his troops, without knowing that their leader had fallen, gave way in confusion, and both Terrill and Webster, the brigade commanders, who strove with all their might to rally and lead them back to the line, were mortally wounded.

Meanwhile McCook who had been sent for and had gone to Buell's headquarters at 11 A. M., had returned before the battle was joined. Seeing from the character of the enemy's advance that serious business was on hand, he sent an aide-de-camp to Sheridan, his nearest neighbor, to give him warning and to ask for assistance, but Sheridan was also in great peril. Meanwhile McCook rode his lines, encouraging his division and brigade commanders and urging his officers and men to put forth their best efforts for the maintenance of their position, but it soon became evident that he was over-weighted and that his new troops could not be held to the serious work before them. When they gave way there was no reserve to take their place. A crisis was at hand which made it imperative that he should send again to the nearest corps on his right for help. Captain Fisher, the staff engineer, was now told off to carry the General's message and was directed to say that two heavy attacks had been repulsed but assistance must be had at once to resist a third. With the General's parting words that "minutes are lives" ringing in his ears, the Captain put his thoroughbred to the top of his speed, which brought him shortly to the gallant Hungarian Brigadier General Schoeff, commanding the reserve division of the center corps. This general without a minute's hesitation prepared to march in the direction indicated, but feeling that he could not actually change his position without the formal authority of his own corps commander, sent the Captain to repeat his message to General Gilbert, who was within sight. But much to his

surprise Gilbert received him and his fateful message with sluggish indifference, and instead of indicating his intention to act with promptitude said: "I'll think about it."

Knowing that in such a juncture minutes were indeed lives, the Captain after a righteous outburst of indignation, in which he declared that he would report Gilbert's unusual behavior to General Buell, rode rapidly to Army Headquarters, still further in the rear, where he had a very different reception. General Buell was amazed at the intelligence, for although not over two and one half miles away, he could scarcely credit the report that his artillery and infantry had been hotly engaged for over two hours. The drift of the wind was towards the battle field and curiously enough not a sound except an occasional report from the artillery had reached him. Put for the incident of the day before and the fact that he was not expecting a battle till the next day, he would have doubtless been upon the field at an early hour. As it was he lost no time in despatching Major Wright of his staff with orders to send Gooding's and Steadman's brigades of Schoeff's division at once to McCook's assistance. This was done, and Gooding went into position on Rousseau's left, while Steadman took his place in the interval between McCook and Gilbert. The reinforcements although in time to prevent further disaster, were too late, and they were far too weak to justify a counter attack against the enemy, who by this time had also become greatly exhausted. McCook had done his best, with the force at his command, but it was not sufficient to withstand the Confederate onset, made as it was by the bulk of Polk's army. The most effective help he received during the day was from the gallant resistance which Sheridan's division to his right and especially his brother Dan McCook's brigade of that division, made to the fierce attack directed against its advanced position on Peter's Hill. So long as it held that position it enabled Barnett's battery to enfilade the enemy's

line to the left and thus retard its advance. But unfortunately Gilbert, the corps commander who had no knowledge of the battle except what was sent him by others, ordered Sheridan to withdraw this brigade and battery to the general line in the rear. Singular as it may appear, neither Buell nor Gilbert saw the battle-field during the day. McCook's corps, Sheridan's division and Gooding's brigade received the full weight of the enemy's attack. Other brigades did a little skirmishing, but one entire division of Gilbert's corps and the whole of Crittenden's corps, some thirty thousand men in all, neither made a movement nor fired a shot against the enemy.

McCook's corps lost 643 killed, 2,136 wounded and 414 missing, or a total of 3,299 men. Sheridan's division lost 350 men, Gooding's brigade 490, and this with a few scattering, brought the entire losses of Buell's army to 4,241. Partial returns give the Confederate losses at only 1,823, but complete returns would doubtless raise those figures to nearly 3,000 men.

Be this as it may, the casualties show incontestably that the most of the fighting was done by McCook's corps. He had received the enemy's main attack and without any direct aid and solely on his own responsibility, made a gallant but ineffectual defence. His lines, after an afternoon's fighting, had been forced back and the house used as his headquarters that morning had been captured and occupied by Bragg, Polk and Hardee. But neither McCook nor his staff were dismayed. They bivouacked in the open, three hundred yards to the rear and the cross roads which were the key of the field were still in their possession. So close were the opposing chieftains to each other during the night, that several of McCook's officers and orderlies stumbling in the dark into the old headquarters at Russell's house, fell into the enemy's hands and were sent to the rear as prisoners.

After riding his lines which were at places within forty yards of the enemy's and making his dispositions for the night, McCook went to Buell's headquarters, arriving there at midnight and after giving an account of the days operations, asked for two brigades with which to make his position secure, but they were denied. It was a brilliant moonlight night, so bright indeed that either side could have seen perfectly well to renew the battle at any hour. Had McCook's old division, still absent under Sill, been present, or had Buell had the enterprise to attack with his whole force either during the afternoon or night, there is but little room to doubt that a complete victory would have been gained at Perryville. But Buell was not only one of the most reticent, but one of the most cautious generals of the day, and by those qualities as well as by his absence lost a great opportunity. It is now known that McCook favored an early and active advance and ever afterwards held the belief that with the cooperation of Gilbert's corps alone he could have gained a complete victory that afternoon instead of suffering a severe repulse with the temporary loss of most of his artillery.

It is to be said, however, that the time for night fighting and aggressive leadership had not yet arrived. Owing to old fashioned methods and old fashioned traditions, it was still the custom on both sides to cease aggressive operations with night-fall. Each side feared that the other might make an attack under cover of darkness, especially if it was moonlight, but as a matter of actual practice there was little or no danger of it. In this case as it turned out, Bragg realizing that he had not engaged anything like Buell's full force, concluded that it would be safer for him to fall back than to attack again. Consequently instead of pressing the advantage already gained, and after forming a junction with Kirby Smith's column he retired slowly towards Tennessee.

McCook's conduct from the beginning to the end of the battle of Perryville, appears from the records to have been admirable. He acted boldly and independently upon his own responsibility, not only in advancing his skirmishers to secure the water pools, but in repelling the attack of the enemy. It has been shown that he communicated with Buell in person before the attack commenced and with both Sheridan and Gilbert, by aides-de-camp, as soon as the battle was sufficiently developed to justify a call for assistance. Fisher, the second aide-de-camp, who appears to have been a most capable and well instructed officer, did not stop with Gilbert, but went on to Buell, without delay, and as soon as he had told his story Buell sent orders to both Gilbert and Thomas to give the necessary help. It is to be observed that in consequence of this action enough troops were moved to check the enemy and prevent a defeat, but not enough to make a counter attack. Buell afterwards blamed McCook for acting with too much self reliance and not sooner calling for help, but the undisputed fact is that Buell was too far away from the fighting line and it took too long a time to communicate with him and far too long a time for him to communicate with his sub-commanders, or for them to carry his orders promptly into effect. The commission which investigated the affairs of the campaign, rightly represented that McCook, against whose position the enemy directed his main attack, should have been reenforced by someone and as Buell was in chief command the failure to send reenforcements in time and in sufficient numbers is necessarily chargeable to him. It is clearly the commanding general's place to see that his troops and reserves are properly posted for battle and for mutual support and assistance, and that his own headquarters are so placed that too much time shall not be lost in the transmittal of orders and information.

To McCook who was at the time justly regarded as the hero of the day, was accorded the honor of being first to

follow up the enemy, who disappeared from the field during the night but whose plans and destination were not known for several days afterwards. His first movement was naturally to reunite his army, and his second to withdraw from Kentucky. McCook moved out promptly after him but under the restraint of his over-cautious chief, he was permitted to advance the first day only far enough to reoccupy the battle-field where he recovered all his artillery except two pieces which the enemy succeeded in carrying off as trophies of the battle. The pursuit progressed a little further next day, but the weather was still exceedingly dry, water was exceedingly scarce, supplies were insufficient and irregular, and what was still worse, the enemy after his retreat had fairly begun, set fire to the woods and fields, which burned so fiercely as not only to drive the troops from the road, but to endanger the ammunition trains and seriously delay the Union columns. Hence it became necessary to deploy the skirmishers supplied with green boughs to beat out the flames. Thus Buell's army was much delayed. Its supply lines became too long for wagons. McCook had the advance and after following as far as Crab Orchard, where it became certain that the enemy was making for Cumberland Gap and could not be brought to bay, gave up the pursuit and turned towards Glasgow and the railroad at Bowling Green, whence he made his way slowly towards Nashville which had been ineffectually besieged by Forrest and Breckenridge, while the main armies were absent in Kentucky.

Meanwhile the dissatisfaction of the army, the outcry of the public press and the demands of the western "War Governors," had forced the Administration to relieve Buell definitively from command. This measure it should be stated had been decided upon while the army was at Louisville. Thomas the next in rank and indisputably the best man within reach had been designated for the succession, but out of a genuine

though somewhat unusual feeling of loyalty, supplemented by the sincere conviction that a change of commanders at that time was neither fair nor judicious, he remonstrated against Buell's removal. This was promptly construed as a declension of the command on the part of Thomas, for which it was by no means intended. But inasmuch as the campaign had come to a halt and the enemy had effected his escape from Kentucky by the way of Cumberland Gap, Rosecrans who had recently gained an inconsiderable victory at Iuka was now assigned to the vacant place, notwithstanding the fact that Thomas, who was entitled to it by merit as well as by seniority, at once filed an earnest protest against this injustice. A spirited letter followed from Thomas but General Halleck and the War Department avoided the issue which it raised by secretly antedating Rosecrans' commission, thus giving him priority.

This change occurred on November 1st and carried with it the obligation of an immediate and active offensive on the part of the new commander. The title of the Department which had been known till that time as the Department of the Ohio, was changed to the Department of the Cumberland and the troops in the field were designated as the Fourteenth Army Corps. On November 7th Rosecrans announced in General Orders the division of his army into "the right wing," "the centre" and "the left wing," under the command respectively of McCook, Thomas and Crittenden, with five divisions in the centre and three in each wing, and it was the good fortune of that army to operate ever afterwards south of the Cumberland river. At an enormous expense of blood and treasure they had won Kentucky to the Union for all time and were now to become the principal factor in reestablishing the supremacy of the Union over the Middle South.

Although the milder climate of that vast region was comparatively favorable to winter campaigning, and while both commanders were putting forth their best efforts to repair the

railroads and gather strength for another conflict, neither could move at once against his antagonist. Bragg's march through Cumberland Gap to Knoxville was a long and toilsome one, but it brought him in due course to the railroad by which he transferred his army to Chattanooga. From this point he moved northward to Murfreesborough within forty miles of Nashville, and by the establishment of his lines just north of Stone river, he soon made himself ready to resist the further progress of his antagonist.

Hardee who had been thrown forward towards Nashville with a strong force of infantry and cavalry, held the open country to within a few miles of the city, while Rosecrans, behind his entrenchments, was accumulating supplies and getting ready to put his army in motion. He completed his preparations by Christmas and the next morning in the midst of a heavy rain began his advance in three columns with Thomas on the right moving due south via Franklin, McCook in the centre moving southeast via Nolinsville on Shelbyville, and Crittenden southeast by the Murfreesborough turnpike, skirmishing heavily almost from the start, and this with heavy fogs and wet roads made it impossible for the invading army to march with much celerity. Hardee, a cool and skillful commander, fell back with such a show of resistance as to compel McCook to move with unusual caution. His advance was covered by Willich's brigade of infantry and Stanley's cavalry, under the direction of a young but experienced staff officer who was charged with the important duty of ascertaining and reporting the enemy's exact movements and position. Under the cover of this service which was intelligently and successfully performed, a complete map of the country was compiled and sent in for the use of the army and corps commanders. McCook who was admirably qualified for the supervision of such work, fought his way slowly but surely to Triune and thence easterly by the Wilkinson turnpike into position between Overall

Creek and Stone river, covering the country between the Wilkinson and Franklin turnpikes. His line facing nearly east extended well out through a series of cedar brakes alternating with cultivated fields reaching to the Franklin road.

Johnson's division held the extreme right, with a return crotchet resting on or near the Franklin road. Davis with but a slight interval came next, his left forming almost a right angle with Sheridan, who with a somewhat irregular line, covered the intervening space with his left resting on the Wilkinson road. Thomas with Negley and Palmer continued the line to the railroad and the Nashville turnpike. Crittenden held the extreme left which was posted mainly between the railroad and Stone river. Considering the Nashville turnpike as the directrix of Rosecrans' advance and the slopes and woods of Stone river controlling features of the field, it is evident that the right of the Union line was entirely too far advanced for safety, and McCook strongly urged this upon Rosecrans immediately after his arrival on the field, but as the danger was far from obvious, he failed to order McCook to retract his line though he may have authorized him to do so.

The general line ran nearly north and south, facing eastward and a little south, towards Murfreesborough about two and a half miles away. For almost its entire length it was within the edge of the cedar brakes and woods which formed the characteristic features of the landscape. It covered a front of three miles not counting its extension to the east side of the river which would become necessary in carrying out Rosecrans' plan of battle. His fighting force amounted to about 43,000 men of all arms. The right of the Confederate forces was east of the river but their main line of battle when formed was generally parallel to the Union line and mostly between it and the river. It was composed of five divisions, four of which took position west of the river, covering with a somewhat narrower front the same

converging roads between which the Union army lay, but overlapping McCook by the front of an entire division. The other Confederate division under Breckenridge remained on the east side covering the open space between the river and the Lebanon turnpike, and guarding the northern approaches to the town of Murfreesborough. Bragg's entire fighting strength was about 33,000 men.

Rosecrans' formation was faulty both in direction and in the disposition of his troops. His right wing was not only *en potence* inviting attack but it was too thin and too much spread out on the fighting line, while its reserves were insufficient and badly placed. His left was unnecessarily strong and crowded too closely in upon the Nashville turnpike, though this may have been due to the fact that it was Rosecrans' plan to make a turning movement by crossing the river at the fords near his left for the purpose of overwhelming Breckenridge and seizing the enemy's base at Murfreesborough. To delude the enemy as to his real plan he instructed McCook to construct a line of campfires beyond his own right sufficient for a division of infantry, and this was done. Both armies lay upon their arms during the latter part of December 30, Rosecrans perfecting his alignment and getting his troops into position, while Bragg stood on the defensive apparently waiting an attack. That night both commanders resolved to take the offensive, and curiously enough each decided to turn his antagonist's right flank and fall upon his rear. The turning columns were to be of two divisions each, but that of Rosecrans, under Wood and VanCleve contained only about 10,000 men which had to ford a river before they could attack, while Bragg's, composed of McCown and Clebourne, contained about 15,000 men already in position, with bridges behind them and well covered by the cedar brakes. Starting at the same time, the advantage was greatly in favor of Bragg's columns. When it is considered that the

latter was commanded by officers of high quality and unusual experience, who were to move against the flank of a thin line already too much extended and exposed, while Rosecrans' turning column was composed of Wood's and VanCleve's divisions without any common commander, the chances, barring accident, would have greatly favored the Confederate column, in the mind of any intelligent officer acquainted with the generals engaged in the operations. When it is considered further that Cheatham's and Withers' divisions were within close supporting distance of Hardee's column, and that this distance must necessarily become less and less, while the supports of Wood and VanCleve would be compelled to ford the river to reenforce them, and the distance to be traversed would grow greater and greater, the probabilities at once become certainties in favor of the Confederates.

And that is the way it turned out. Hardee's flanking movement was completely concealed and completely successful. It fell with destructive effect on Johnson's right and swept everything before it. No troops posted on an exposed flank could successfully meet such an attack in the open without changing front, parallel to the enemy's line of battle, or without a strong reserve to throw promptly into position against it. Hardee's advance if not a surprise was discovered too late by Johnson to permit a change of front and as there was no adequate reserve, his defeat was instantaneous and overwhelming. The enemy captured one brigadier general and eight guns, and pressing on against Davis' division, the next in line, aided by a front attack, on the part of Cleberne, soon forced that division to retire also. This result was inevitable, though Davis, who was a strong fighter, aided in person by McCook, put forth heroic efforts to stay the Confederate onset. He also lost several of his guns and withdrew through the woods towards the open space in rear of the Union left. Sheridan's division was now uncovered and

assailed first in front and afterwards in flank. Withers who faced Sheridan in the Confederate line, advanced to the attack before the turning force had quite reached his flank or got within range and was torn to shreds by the close fire of the three batteries double shotted with canister and grape, and this was followed by volley after volley of rifle fire, which checked the enemy with fearful loss and finally put him to flight. Sill now led his brigade in a rushing counter-charge which drove the enemy to the other side of the field and into his works, but the young brigadier, one of the most accomplished and chivalrous officers of the Union army, was killed in the moment of victory.

Sheridan had held his position but his success was of but short duration. Hardee's turning force in line having finally disposed of Davis, was now on his right flank, but the division commander aided again by McCook, who was always found where duty called, withdrew his right and reserve brigades under the cover of a counter charge from his left brigade, to a new line at right angles with his old one. But the Confederates who confronted him in his new position again over-lapped his right, and might have passed beyond him if they had dared to expose themselves to a counter turning movement. After a slight delay they concentrated their efforts against him, and at the end of an hour's sturdy fighting which emptied his cartridge boxes, he was forced to retire through the cedar thicket to position on the Nashville road in rear of Rosecrans' left flank where he reformed his line facing northwestward. Here McCook with unshaken fortitude gathered the remnants of his corps, placing Davis in position on Sheridan's right, and Johnson on his left. The centre of the army composed of Frye's, Palmer's, Negley's and Rousseau's divisions under Thomas after the right had been driven from the field, was also forced to draw back, and this brought the storm of battle upon Palmer's division, all of which except Hazen's brigade

was forced to withdraw to the common rallying ground near Rosecrans' headquarters. Only Van Cleve and Wood who had formed Rosecrans' turning column had escaped serious defeat. Their movement had been early paralyzed by the disaster to the right and centre of the army, and later they had been recalled to strengthen the left wing for the final struggle.

Rosecrans had been out-generaled. His army had been beaten with the loss of 11,578 men, twenty-eight guns or one-third of his artillery and a large part of his train. His communications with Nashville had been cut and ruin seemed to be staring him in the face. Every corps and division commander of the Union army had been defeated in turn—the peerless Thomas and the prudent Crittenden as well as the bold and enterprising McCook. And yet all had done their duty nobly and valiantly. Not one general from the army commander down had failed to bear himself as a courageous gentleman should, and the mortality list tells with what desperate valor the rank and file stood up against the storm of battle. Sheridan's division which had lost three brigade commanders and one-third of its men, had done the best fighting and the best maneuvering, but it must be observed that in every phase of the terrible struggle its gallant commander had the advice, the encouragement and the authority of McCook for what he did and that he gratefully acknowledged his obligation. According to the Official Records and to the testimony of his staff, three of whom were wounded, McCook personally supervised all the movements of his division and brigades, and especially those of Sheridan's division of which he says in his official report, it was ably maneuvered "under my own eye." The new lines one after the other were selected by him and when his troops could no longer maintain their position he directed both the time and the manner of their retirement, and personally selected the final line of battle which he made impregnable by entrenchments.

Nothing can be more certain than that McCook performed his whole duty throughout that eventful day. Where the fight was thickest there he was sure to be found, sustaining, encouraging and directing his officers and men alike. He had no care for himself, no thought but for his command. In the tornado of battle his horse was killed under him by grape or canister shot. He was stunned by the fall and carried out of range, but recovering he mounted an orderly's horse and resumed the performance of his duty as though nothing had happened. His personal example was an inspiration to his staff and to all who witnessed his behavior. It was specially commended by General Davis in his official report, but withal it was impossible for him even with the help of Sheridan, Sill, Johnson and Davis to withstand the fierce tide of the enemy's "rolling attack" and turning movement. It was greatly to his credit that after ten hours of desperate fighting and defeat, he succeeded in rallying his three divisions and reforming them in line of battle where their bold and confident front did so much to check the victorious but over-confident Confederates. He has been criticized for throwing his corps too far to the front, for not further refusing his right flank, for not holding a larger force in reserve, for not making his fire front shorter and stronger, for not calling sooner for help and finally for not holding his position "three hours" against the enemy's overwhelming attacks. It is a sufficient answer to all these criticisms to call attention to the all-important fact that the three corps of the Army of the Cumberland deliberately took up the positions to which they had been assigned by the commanding general and held them for nearly the whole day previous, during which Rosecrans rode his lines and had ample opportunity to change whatever formation or disposition he found to be inconsistent with his own views, or with the plans he had in mind. It was his duty and his alone to do this. He had posted the right wing under full information from General McCook and made a show of

extending its front by directing the cavalry to build camp fires for another division still further to the right. This was in face of the fact that McCook had reported himself as already outflanked in that direction. According to all the rules Rosecrans was solely responsible for both the offensive and defensive dispositions of his troops and for all the movements necessary to carry his plan into effect. After these were decided upon he had necessarily to leave much to the discretion and skill of his corps and division commanders. But in the final consideration of this subject it should be remembered that it is most difficult to place the flank of an army in the open field in such position or to form it in such manner that it cannot be reached or turned by a bold and enterprising enemy.

But it should also be remembered in justice to Rosecrans and his corps commanders, neither of whom was more successful than McCook, that no such flanking attack or turning movement as that directed against the right of the Union line at Stone river failed during the entire war, whether it was led by Stonewall Jackson, Hardee or Gordon. It was a movement of this sort by the infantry and cavalry which overthrew Early at Winchester, and by the cavalry alone which aided by a direct attack of the infantry, overthrew Hood at Nashville. Indeed it was the experience of both sides that such movements when boldly executed never failed, and this truth constitutes one of the greatest lessons of modern warfare.

The battle of Stone river took place on the last day of December, 1862, and when dawn of the new year made its appearance it found the opposing armies facing each other as if determined to renew the struggle, but neither had strength enough left to assume an energetic offensive, great as was the prize at stake. The Confederate losses, according to Pisterer's Statistical Record were 14,560, and this brought the combined losses to 26,138 men or 34.3 per cent of those engaged.

This has been considered as a drawn battle, and while the advantage was greatly with the Confederates, it must be confessed that they signally failed of their great object, the destruction of Rosecrans' army. They pounded and paralyzed it but did not capture or destroy it.

After two bloody combats and several days skirmishing in which McCook's corps bore its full part, Bragg withdrew his army to his fortified camp at Tullahoma, behind the Duck river. Rosecrans immediately occupied Murfreesborough, which gave him some right to claim the credit of victory, though he did not regard himself as able to assume the offensive again for over seven months. The battle had been a most sanguinary one and both armies were badly crippled, but as the resources of the Union were greater than those of the Confederacy, the Union army recovered more rapidly and more completely than the Confederate army.

And yet neither the Washington Government nor its commanders in the field appear to have had any just comprehension of the task before them or of the number of men necessary to overcome the Confederate armies. They appear to have thought that a mere superiority of strength and resources, ought to give them immediate victory. They had no just comprehension of the extra exertion or of the extra force necessary on the part of an invading army to press back and defeat an army standing on its chosen ground. They seemed incapable of understanding how the maintenance of a long supply line by rail, in a hostile country, and in face of a bold and active cavalry, absorbed and neutralized the offensive force, cut down the men of the fighting line, and in case of failure, diminished the supplies of rations and ammunition. The lessons of history were ignored or lost upon them, and the active commanders were expected to make up by genius the deficiency of men and means which should have been supplied by the Government. Looking back upon the four years of the Civil

War, characterized as it was by extraordinary leadership and valor on both sides, it is now apparent that the defeat of such armies as those called out by the Southern States, requires from two to five times as many men as may be found in the field against them. It cannot be contended that such a disparity is needed in the battle line, but the work even there, all other things being equal, is cleaner and more complete in direct proportion to the preponderance of force. Neither side seemed ever to properly formulate or understand this truth, but no one can study the records and history of its campaigns and battles without having the conviction forced upon him that the Army of the Cumberland with its long line of railway communications from its bases at Nashville and Louisville, never had men enough for the work expected of it. Its strategy was on the whole good enough, its movements when once begun were conducted with sufficient regularity and celerity; but its battle tactics were generally defective, and its preponderance of force never till the final campaigns sufficiently great.

On January 9th, 1863, in recognition of the services of Rosecrans' army at Stone river the War Department, by General Order No. 9 reorganized that command, and the centre, right and left wings were constituted *Corps d'armee* with the designation of Fourteenth, Twentieth and Twenty-first Corps. under the command respectively of Thomas, McCook and Crittenden.

Vicksburg was captured on the 4th of July, 1863, and the Government instead of sending a large part of Grant's army directly by steamer and rail to reenforce Rosecrans, as was entirely practicable, left it on the defensive at Vicksburg with no enemy near, or allowed it to be dissipated in futile movements towards Demopolis and Mobile, while the 30,000 prisoners which should have been sent north, were reorganized and rearmed, and assigned to garrison or defensive duty, in place

of troops which were sent to reenforce Bragg in time to take part in the battle of Chickamauga.

In June 1863 Bragg's army still showed a bold front extending from Shelbyville to Wartrace with Wheeler's cavalry well to the front on the right and Forrest's on the left. His main defensive position was a few miles in rear at Tullahoma, a station on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, just south of the Duck river, along the divide between that river and the Elk.

On the 24th of June Rosecrans' army was in full motion. His reserves had started to close up the day before. His entire strength was not far from 70,000 men of all arms, but the enemy's position along the outlying ridges and slopes of the Cumberland plateau were too strong for a direct attack, and hence the Federal commander feinting first to the right on Shelbyville and next to the left in the direction of McMinnville, threw Thomas' corps forward by the way of Hover's Gap on the Manchester turnpike and McCook's towards Liberty Gap, in close support. Both movements were successful and followed as they were by the concentration of Rosecrans' three corps in front of Tullahoma and by a cavalry column, supported by infantry directed against the railroad in rear of the Confederate line, Bragg was compelled to abandon his entrenched position at Tullahoma and retire to Chattanooga. This result, which restored the whole of Middle Tennessee as far back as the banks of the Tennessee river to the control of the Union forces, was secured within ten days and at but trifling loss, and if it had been followed up at once must have yielded many advantages to the Union cause south of the river.

Halleck, now Chief of Staff to War Department strongly urged Rosecrans to follow this course, but it was first necessary to repair the railroads, which would take but a few days. After that Rosecrans wanted assurances that his flanks should be properly protected by active operations in East Tennessee,

and on the lower Tennessee and in Mississippi. But that was not all. He wanted to wait for "ripe corn in the fields" the better to support both his men and animals. Thus on one pretext or another he delayed his further advance till the middle of August though Halleck had given positive orders on August 5th that he should move at once.

Yielding reluctantly to the pressure put upon him, he sent two divisions of Crittenden's Twenty-first Corps, with Wilder's and Minty's cavalry brigades by different routes across the Tennessee plateau into the Sequatchie Valley from which two brigades of infantry under Wagner and Hazen and the cavalry were thrown forward to the Tennessee river, which they watched and picketed from Washington to Bridgeport. Wilder appeared across the river from Chattanooga on August 21st, and to the consternation of Bragg opened a lively fire upon the town and Confederate camps with his field guns.

These demonstrations undoubtedly raised the presumption in Bragg's mind that Rosecrans would cross the river above him and form a junction with the Union forces then moving into East Tennessee by the way of Cumberland Gap, and this presumption, together with the necessity of concentrating all his available forces for battle, caused him to withdraw Buckner with his two divisions from the banks of the Hiwassee to the vicinity of Chattanooga. This increased his fighting strength by something like ten thousand men.

The Cumberland plateau south of Chattanooga as well as north, is cut into high parallel ridges with deep sides and narrow vallies running generally northeast and southwest, producing but small quantities of grain and meat, covered with forests and scrub and traversed by roads of the most primitive character. The Tennessee river breaks straight across these ridges by a narrow gorge from Chattanooga to Bridgeport, and in low stages of water is obstructed by rapids which are almost impassable for steamers.

After such study as he could give to the subject, Rosecrans decided to throw Thomas, with his four divisions to the southeast side of the river by the way of Stevenson, Battle Creek and Shellmound across Sand Mountain to Trenton in Chattanooga valley, some twenty miles southwest of Chattanooga. McCook with three divisions crossed at Bridgeport and with incredible labor preceded by Stanley's cavalry concentrated his corps at Valleyhead, some thirty miles further to the right.

These successful movements threatening as they did the Chattanooga and Atlanta railway at Ringgold, Dalton and Resaca, all about equally distant from Rosecrans' center at Steven's Gap caused Bragg to withdraw his army from Chattanooga, by the highway from that place to Lafayette, which runs nearly south across Missionary Ridge and the Chickamauga Creek, by the north end of Pigeon Mountain to the head of Chattooga river. Occupying this road with his headquarters at Lafayette about twenty-five miles from Chattanooga, he covered all the railroads between that place and Resaca, to his left and rear, and was free to maneuver either to the right, left or front, without endangering his communications.

As soon as it was discovered that the enemy had withdrawn from Chattanooga. Wagner's brigade of Wood's division of Crittenden's Corps crossed the river and garrisoned the place. This occurred on the 9th of September at noon. Wood's other brigades moved on towards Rossville, from which place they followed the divisions of Palmer and VanCleve towards Ringgold. Hazen's brigade of Palmer's division crossed the river at the mouth of the North Chickamauga and rejoined the division that night on the Ringgold road. From that time forth Chattanooga, the primary object of the campaign, was held by the national forces,

It took some time to communicate from either flank to the centre of Rosecrans' widely spread columns, but withal he was duly informed on the 9th of September of what had taken place. He knew that Chattanooga, the objective point of his campaign, had been occupied and was firmly in possession of his left wing. He also knew that Bragg had withdrawn, but he did not know that he was about to receive reinforcements both from Virginia and Mississippi, and was getting ready to assume the offensive. To the contrary he supposed that his antagonist had given up all hope of successful resistance and was in full retreat. He therefore ordered McCook to cross Lookout Mountain from Valleyhead to Alpine in the Chattanooga Valley, about twenty miles south of Lafayette and to push the cavalry under Stanley towards Summerville and Resaca. He ordered Thomas forward through Steven's Gap and Bailey's Cross-roads on the direct road towards Lafayette, and Crittenden with all his corps except the garrison of Chattanooga, by the way of Rossville to Ringgold. These movements were all under way when it was discovered that Bragg instead of being in full retreat, had concentrated the main body of his army at Lafayette, and after having been reinforced by Buckner with his two divisions, was about to throw himself upon Thomas, whose advanced division had passed beyond Steven's Gap and Bailey's Cross-roads to Dug Gap on the east side of McLemore's Cove, the head of the West Chickamauga Valley. McCook was fully thirty-five miles to the southeast by the practicable roads, and Crittenden as far to the northeast. The situation was a grave one and greatly in favor of Bragg. With a vigorous advance of his whole army he might readily overthrow Thomas, and then fall either upon Crittenden to his right rear or on McCook to his left, with the certainty of success. But Rosecrans realizing the danger made haste to recall Crittenden from Ringgold to the west side of the Chickamauga and McCook to a junction with Thomas. Fortunately Bragg's

advance under Buckner and Hinman was so weak and irresolute while Thomas who was by no means an easy man to "bluff out," made such a show of strength that Bragg after some sharp but indecisive skirmishing and the loss of much precious time, gave up his designs against the Union centre and withdrew to Lafayette whence he directed his columns northward by the road to Chattanooga, for the purpose of falling upon Crittenden. Still more fortunately this design was not a difficult one to fathom, and as the delay already secured had given time for McCook to retrace his steps by way of Valleyhead, Lookout Valley and Steven's Gap to a junction with Thomas in McLemore's cove, it became easy for the united right wing and centre, to move by the Valley roads northeastward from the cove to Crawfish Springs. The main road follows the valley of the West Chickamauga close to the Creek all the way to the Springs, starting at a distance of eight miles from the Lafayette Road, from which it is separated by the north end of Pigeon Mountain, and coming to a junction near Lee's and Gordon's mill about twelve miles south of Chattanooga. A road from the east also comes in at this place from Ringgold and Catoosa station.

The retrograde movement of Crittenden and the cavalry had begun soon enough to put the mill and all the fords of the lower Chickamauga in the hands of the Union army. In other words the Chickamauga running northeast separated the opposing forces as they drew near together, from Lee and Gordon's mill to the Red House Bridge, on the main road from Chattanooga by the way of Rossville to Ringgold. The route before Thomas and McCook to the scene of conflict lay across no streams and was a little shorter than that of Bragg, which ended in a deflection from the main road to the right through woods and small farms, and in a sharp turn to the left at the various fords in order to cross to the west side of the Chickamauga. The advantage of distance and position was in favor

of Rosecrans, while that of the initiative was as it turned out decidedly in favor of Bragg. In this connection it must be noted that from the day Bragg first showed signs of assuming the offensive, Rosecrans showed just as plainly that he would take up the defensive, and yet in doing this he failed at the vital moment to select the most favorable ground for battle or to make an adequate use of hastily constructed entrenchments except in Thomas' front.

Meanwhile Crittenden had handled his forces well. Reenforced by the reserve corps under Granger he had covered all the roads from Rossville south as far as Crawfish Springs, and east as far as Ringgold. Nobody seemed to be in any great hurry. Thomas and McCook moved with deliberation under the immediate orders of Rosecrans, but by the 17th the three corps were in supporting distance of each other and by the morning of the 19th, they were all within reach of the enemy, who had forced a crossing of the Chickamauga at Thetford's, Alexander's and Reed's Bridges, and had formed his line of battle in the angle of the Lafayette road and the Chickamauga, facing westerly with five corps under Hood, Walker, Buckner, Polk and Hill placed from left to right in the order named. Rosecrans' line followed generally the Chattanooga and Lafayette road from Crawfish Springs by way of Lee and Gordon's mill, to Kelly's farm, and was between four and five miles long.

It is impossible within the limits of this paper to give a detailed account of the movements of the various corps, divisions and brigades of the opposing armies, but the action beginning on the extreme left in front of Reed's Bridge and extending gradually to the right in the vicinity of Lee and Gordon's mill, involved nearly the whole of both armies and raged fiercely all day, with the result that Thomas with the left centre held fast on the east side of Kelly's farm and along the road to a point beyond Brotherton's while the right

under Crittenden and McCook gradually drifted to the north along the road but settled finally in front of widow Glenn's farm, with its left connecting imperfectly with Thomas and extending with intervals from the Lafayette road to the road which leads to McFarlands Gap in Missionary Ridge, two and a half miles to the right and rear. Crittenden with two divisions was near the McFarland's Gap road in rear of the point of junction between Thomas and McCook. Granger, with the reserve corps and Minty's cavalry, was at McAfee's Church, four miles north and a little east of the centre, while Mitchell's cavalry was near Crawfish Springs, holding the roads against Wheeler's cavalry. The fighting on both sides while more or less desultory and detached had been unusually fierce and sanguinary, but with notable exceptions here and there, it was on the first day generally favorable to the Confederates. Bragg had resorted to his favorite tactics of a heavy movement from his extreme right, followed by a rolling attack to the left, and while he had been repulsed with great loss on the right, had gradually gained ground from his center to the left.

Night found the combatants much exhausted, but on the whole the Confederates were in better spirits and more hopeful than the Union men. The latter held a comparatively level position across fields and forest land, gradually rising towards Missionary Ridge on the right, and covering both the main road and the McFarland's Gap road to Rossville and Chattanooga, about ten miles away. The left of the line under Thomas with five divisions was compact and strong, the right under McCook with two divisions was withdrawn towards the Ridge, but it is now evident that it was too much strung out to be regarded as entirely safe. It extended over too much ground to cover all parts of it well. Besides the indisputable fact remains that the national troops had been roughly handled, if not positively over-weighted from their first serious encounter with the enemy, and this had necessarily filled them

with a feeling of anxiety and apprehension. As soon, however, as the grand-guards and pickets were posted and the troops had bivouacked for the night, Rosecrans called a council of his corps and principal division commanders to meet at his headquarters, which unfortunately he had established at the Widow Glenn's house, near the extreme right flank, instead of near the center of his army, where they would have been safe so long as the center held fast.

Many accounts have been given of this council, which was mainly taken up with reports of the day's operations and the condition in which they had left the troops, but it is evident from all accounts that it was over-shadowed by a general feeling of depression which left little hope for victory for the morrow. Thomas who was first in position and had borne the brunt of the day's fighting had made good his front by the construction of log and fence-rail barricades and slashings, and expressed himself as confident that he could hold on indefinitely if his flanks, and especially his right, were protected. But there confidence seemed to end. McCook who was necessarily last in position, held from Thomas' right on the main road across to the McFarland's Gap road, with only two divisions, had also covered his front with hastily constructed breastworks, and justly considered that all was safe for the night. The sense of the council was that the army must fight the next day for its life, but no aggressive plan of action was proposed or decided upon. Although the generals present had been under constant strain for several days and were necessarily tired and sleepy, they lingered after the discussion was ended, when hot coffee was brought in, and as if to stir their hearts and at the same time impress them with a realizing sense of the terrible struggle before them, Rosecrans, who was a devout Catholic, called upon McCook to sing "The Hymn of the Hebrew Maid." This was an incident of singular interest. Midnight was at hand, silence had settled upon the sleeping hosts, and in the

hush which followed, the rich, deep voice of the general sent out into the gloom the swelling lines :

“When Israel of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her father’s God before her moved,
An awful guide in smoke and flame.
By day along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow,
By night Arabia’s crimsoned sands,
Returned the fiery column’s glow.”

When the stately song was ended the tired generals and their still more tired aides-de-camp returned to their several posts to catch a few hours sleep before the bloody day which was to bring dire misfortune to some and imperishable renown to others.

It is to be observed that it was not till the next morning that Rosecrans showed any dissatisfaction with the ground on which his right rested, or with the relations of the various parts of his line to each other. But finding himself then in close reach of his left, and of his reserves, he ignored his corps commanders, and without sufficient consideration, gave personal orders for Davis and Sheridan to change their positions, for Wood “to close on Reynolds” and for different brigades to go hither and yon, so that when the blow fell upon his right wing it was already practically disintegrated, and unable to make effective resistance. The fault was his and his alone, and apparently with the intention of admitting this he testified with perfect frankness before the McCook Court of Inquiry, that his orders of the 20th were predicated upon the information that “the position of Widow Glenn’s house would be amply within the limits of our strength to cover, and keep Crittenden’s corps wholly in reserve; but I am satisfied that the distance from that position to the right of Brannan was greater than we at the time supposed and that the line was therefore attenuated.” Un-

fortunately it was the change of position which he ordered Davis and Sheridan to make, which took both divisions from behind the barricades they had also made during the night, and led them into the open where they were overwhelmed by Longstreet's turning attack. In this connection it should be noted that Davis, who was an experienced and resolute fighter, testified before the same Court that his division could not have been dislodged from the position in which it had been posted by McCook.

On the evening before the final battle Bragg also held a conference at his headquarters at Thetford's near the middle crossing, which was of a more reassuring character not only because the results of the day's fighting had been strongly in his favor, but because Longstreet with the last of his veteran corps of two divisions, fifteen thousand strong, had arrived on the field direct from Lee's army in Virginia. He had descended from the trains at Catoosa station that afternoon and marched to the field of battle by the shortest road. His stately presence with such substantial reinforcements, gave an assurance of victory which justly filled the hearts of the Confederate with confidence.

Bragg, immediately divided his army into two wings, the right under Polk and the left under Longstreet, with orders to renew the action at daylight the next morning, but instead of opening the battle with his left, where he was strongest and had the least resistance to expect, he arranged to open it again on the right where he was weakest and was certain to encounter the sturdiest opposition.

Fortunately the morning of the 20th opened with a heavy fog and General Polk who made his headquarters on the east side of the Chickamauga nearly two miles in rear, was late in arriving on the field and still later in sending his troops into action. This gave Rosecrans a further respite in which to correct his alignment and strengthen his position, but his measures to

that end were not only ill considered and ineffective, but gave the enemy the best possible chance of victory. Recognizing at last that both ends of his line were weak, but fearing that Bragg would persist in his movement from the right, he determined to still further strengthen Thomas, which, it should be noted, could be done only at the expense of McCook. The apparent necessity for this became more evident as the battle developed, and hence Rosecrans ordered Negley to proceed with his division to the extreme left, but as two of his brigades were in line of battle facing the enemy, he could send only one. Later he directed McCook to make arrangements to move his whole corps in the same direction, and promptly followed it with an order to send two of Sheridan's brigades at once, and the third as soon as it could be relieved from the fighting line. These ill-timed orders were confusing and coming as they did on top of the losses and disorganization of the previous day's battle, produced such a disintegration of the entire right wing, as must have proved fatal, even if it had not been followed by another order which produced still more unfortunate results. In the midst of the confusion Rosecrans who had now removed his headquarters from the dangerous position at the Glenn house to a point near the Dyer Orchard, a half mile to the left, put the crowning act upon his mistakes by ordering Wood who was in line, "to close up on Reynolds as fast as possible and support him." As the latter was also in line, but separated from Wood by Brannan's division, neither of which were under pressure, it is evident that Wood should have held fast until he could make sure of what was really expected, but he was a good and experienced soldier and thought it his duty to obey the order as he understood it, although in doing so it was obvious that he would have to leave his place in line and pass to the rear of Brannan in order to get within reach of Reynolds. As he was engaged in executing this disastrous maneuver Longstreet's attack, which had been delayed on account of

fog, fell upon the right wing with fatal effect. McCook had already called upon Wilder's brigade of mounted infantry which had been placed under his command and had sent for E. M. McCook's division of cavalry, to come up from Crawfish Springs to strengthen the right, but it was too late. The oncoming Confederates swept in succession over both Davis' and Sheridan's divisions of McCook's corps, Wood's and Van Cleve's division of Crittenden's corps and Rosecrans' headquarters. A terrible state of confusion and dismay was the result. Rosecrans as well as every other general on the field did his best, the different divisions and brigades, disconnected as they were, fought with the desperation of brave men, resisting every front attack with encouraging success, but the disintegration of the Union line was irreparable and its re-establishment impossible in the face of such an onset. Longstreet and Hood who were almost invincible commanders, pressed their veterans into the fight to the full extent of their endurance. For a while it seemed that their victory was complete and that the whole Union army must be swept from the field, but fortunately Thomas with his five unshaken divisions further to the left held fast like an anchor in the rocks, and was ably sustained by his division commanders. Brannan, a regular army veteran whose merits have never been sufficiently recognized, holding the right changed front to rear and placed himself upon elevated ground from which he could not be driven. Wood with Harker's and Barnes' brigades, and a part of Buell's, found new places in the attenuated but still steadfast line and did all that brave men could do to repair the disaster which had fallen upon them. Two of Negley's brigades, with the Forty-fourth Indiana and the Seventeenth Kentucky of VanCleve's division, came up separately and took a noble part in the final struggle.

Seeing the success of his general attack and yet fearing a counter-charge against his advanced division, by Union reinforcements which he supposed might yet arrive upon the

field, Longstreet called for reinforcements which Bragg could not send and hesitated to order in his own reserves till late in the afternoon. The delay was fatal to his further success, The new Union right which had been formed by Brannan on Battery or Snodgrass Hill, or as the Confederates called it, "Horse Shoe Ridge," held firm against assault after assault, and finally when hope was almost gone, received the help it so much needed.

Granger, a typical regular army veteran of the old school, and Steedman, one of the soundest volunteers Ohio ever sent out, from their position at McAfee's Church, four miles away, to the left and front, heard the continuous roar of distant cannonading and as there was no enemy in their front waited impatiently for orders which should take them to the stricken field. As the day wore away without surcease of the distant roar, but equally without bringing the expected orders, they resolved to leave Dan McCook's brigade to watch the Lafayette road, while they marched towards the sound of the guns for the purpose of taking a hand in the struggle wherever they might be most urgently required. Fortunately this splendid division of five thousand fresh men arrived on the field in the nick of time, and was sent at once to Brannan's right, which had the extreme right of the Union line, resting on the heights above Villetoes's house close to the McFarland's Gap road, and went into action with its banners flying like a division on parade. The effect was instantaneous. Preston who now held the advance with Longstreet's reserve division was struck front on, and after a sharp and bloody conflict was hurled back with fearful loss, and the day was saved. Desultory but desperate fighting continued till nightfall and although the Union cartridge boxes were empty, and the men had nothing to rely upon but their bayonets, the Union position was at last secure.

Had Rosecrans returned to the field as he should have done instead of sending Garfield, his Chief of Staff, to Thomas with an untimely delegation of authority which gave express permission to withdraw his army in the direction of Chattanooga if he thought best; or if Sheridan had marched back from McFarland's Gap with such reinforcements as he could have gathered from VanCleve's and Davis' divisions as Davis did with his own men, and as he advised Sheridan to do, with his; or if Sheridan instead of continuing his march to the rear, had turned back at the suggestion which Colonel Thruston of McCook's staff made on his own responsibility, and repeated later by the direction of General Thomas, he would certainly have arrived on the battle field as soon as Granger and Steedman did, and in conjunction with them might have turned a doubtful day into one of victory. A great opportunity was thrown away. The roads to the center of the army, not over three miles away, and to the rear of the enemy's left not over two and a half miles away, were open and might have been followed without serious resistance, but doubtless because he had lost faith and believed all was lost, Sheridan continued his march to Rossville, and only after his arrival there and a further delay to rest, did he conclude to march out by the Lafayette road towards Thomas' left. This was too late, for night had come and the withdrawal had begun before he had covered the intervening distance.

Against a force greater by ten thousand men than his own, Thomas at the close of the day held the field, and it now seems to be certain that he could have held it that night, and with the aid of the outlying detachments which could have been gathered in by the next morning, he could have held it indefinitely, but his men with the exception of Granger's corps, were out of ammunition, and the ammunition trains had been ordered by one whose duty it was to keep them near at hand, or had gone without authority, back towards Chattanooga. This was a disaster which could not be

repaired in the dark, and as it was supposed the enemy would in spite of the terrible punishment he had received, renew the battle the next morning, Thomas concluded to exercise the discretion with which he had been entrusted, and this was a mistake that nothing but the exalted character and the unimpeachable courage of that great leader saved from the severest criticism.

The sequel showed that Bragg, notwithstanding the heavy reinforcements he had received, had put in all his reserves, used up his munitions and exhausted the strength of his army to such an extent that he could do nothing more without rest and repair. In considering the probabilities for the next day it should be remembered that Bragg after his first success at Perryville and his more notable one at Stone river, had not only failed to advance but had actually withdrawn from the fields which he had won, and had thus shown that he was deficient in the fortitude, persistency and enterprise which are essential to a general of the first rank.

This was one of the greatest and bloodiest battles of modern times. Rosecrans strength was approximately 56,000 infantry and artillery and 14,000 cavalry, or about 70,000 of all arms. Bragg's force has been closely estimated at 70,000 men, but as the Union cavalry took but little part in the battle, while about half of Bragg's actually participated, it is generally believed that he had a preponderance of seven or eight thousand men actually engaged. The losses were unprecedented. Those of Rosecrans were 16,336 killed, wounded and missing, 51 guns and many wagons, while those of Bragg are said to have reached 17,804.

Much has been said as to the objects and results of the battle. The claim has been put forth with more or less persistency that inasmuch as one of the purposes of the campaign was the capture of Chattanooga, and that place was reoccupied and held after the battle, both the campaign and battle were

Union successes but this contention can hardly be maintained. It should not be forgotten that Chattanooga had been abandoned by the enemy and occupied by Crittenden's corps ten days before the battle of Chickamauga. It was never out of the Union army's possession or exposed to capture after that date, and while it would have doubtless returned to Confederate control if the Union army had been destroyed, it is perfectly certain that the primary object of the battle of Chickamauga, so far as Rosecrans and his generals were concerned, was to prevent the destruction of the Army of the Cumberland, and the reoccupation of the country it had wrested from the enemy. It seems to be also certain that the Army of the Cumberland was engaged after the first occupation of Chattanooga in what Rosecrans believed to be the pursuit of a retreating enemy, and gave up that notion only after the enemy had faced about and shown beyond a doubt that he meant to fight. Finally the course of events shows beyond question that Rosecrans fought, because he could not avoid it without dishonor and because he was obliged to fight and fight bravely, in order to prevent the complete overthrow of his army, with all the dire consequences which might result therefrom.

As before stated his strategy was sound; the movement and supply of his different corps were excellent, but his dispositions for battle, and his battle tactics were faulty in the extreme. The personal orders which he gave for the movements of specified divisions and brigades resulted in destroying the integrity of two out of his three army corps, the relief of his corps commanders from their proper functions and responsibility, the disintegration of his divisions and the discouragement of several of his best generals, which in turn destroyed the unity, coherence and efficiency of his army.

Every experienced general knows how essential, methodical and orderly arrangements are to the steadiness of troops in battle, and that nothing gives a corps, division, brigade or regi-

ment greater confidence than to know that the organization accustomed to fight on its right or left is in position ready to do its usual work. It has been shown that this factor was entirely ignored by Rosecrans in the battle of Chickamauga. Thomas had one division from each of the other corps with the four divisions of his own corps, while McCook and Crittenden were each short a division and each of their remaining divisions were short a brigade. This was doubtless in some degree the result of the constant movement to the left on the first day's battle, but there is no reason apparent why it might not all have been corrected during the night, had Rosecrans properly understood and insisted upon it. It is known that the detachment of Sheridan's first brigade which was quickly followed by an order to send the other two to the left was commented upon very unfavorably by him at the time, and that the two orders had a most discouraging effect on that splendid officer, inasmuch as they gave him the impression that his whole division was to be taken from him and that he was to be left entirely without command.

But the greatest mistake on the part of Rosecrans was his retirement to Chattanooga with his staff and the remainder of his supply train. While this fatal action was doubtless due to the conviction that the entire army had been or soon would be routed, and that a rallying place should be provided for such troops as might escape disorganization and capture, it was premature and as it turned out both unfortunate and unnecessary. While nobody ever believed or intimated that it was in any way influenced by personal consideration, it came to be regarded as soon as the circumstances were properly understood, as an unpardonable error of judgment, and when the conduct of Rosecrans was contrasted with that of the heroic Thomas and the generals who stood fast with him, it became the sufficient and inevitable ground for the removal of Rose-

crans and the assignment of his imperturbable lieutenant to the command which according to all rules he should have had when Buell was removed.

As Inspector General on the staff of General Grant, I carried the dispatches by steamboat between Vicksburg and Cairo, which resulted in the formation of the Military Division of the Mississippi, and the assignment of General Grant to the command of its chief army at Chattanooga. I accompanied him by the way of Cairo, Indianapolis, Louisville and Nashville to Bridgeport, and was either personally present at the interviews between him and the Secretary of War, or was told by him everything of importance which took place, and this is my authority for saying that Grant regarded himself as solely responsible for the relief of Rosecrans. The Secretary of War gave him the option of retaining him or dispensing with him, and he displayed no hesitation in choosing the latter. Now that both are dead there can be no impropriety in adding that this action was principally but not altogether due to Rosecrans' abandonment of his army at Chickamauga. That officer had been under Grant's command in West Tennessee and notwithstanding his victory at Iuka, had left there without having gained the department commander's confidence as a general of first rate quality. Had Grant been called upon to name a commander for the Army of the Cumberland it seems to be certain that he would never have named Rosecrans, and this fact doubtless made it easier to relieve him after the great disaster which overtook him at Chickamauga.

As I have shown, the conduct of General McCook throughout the campaigns of the Army of the Cumberland had been admirable. As a disciplinarian, administrator and tactician it is believed that he had no superior in that army. His conduct at Shiloh had won him the warmest commendation of all who observed him there. He bore the brunt of the fighting at Perryville and if any advantage accrued to our arms

in that battle, it was certainly due more to McCook than to any other man. He was foremost in the advance to Nashville, and from Nashville to Murfreesborough, and in the bloody but unfortunate battle of Stone river, he received the chief onset of a turning movement under a general of high quality, and although he and his troops fought bravely for three times "three hours," neither he nor Sheridan nor Rousseau nor Thomas nor Crittenden could stand up against the enemy's well directed attacks till night and exhaustion had united in putting an end to them. On that day, which was one to try the stoutest heart, McCook displayed every heroic virtue, courage, constancy and endurance. Overthrown and stunned by the killing of his horse, he renewed the struggle and bore a paladin's part in it to the end.

In the far reaching combinations of strategy and logistics which resulted in the expulsion of the Confederate forces from Tennessee, the occupation of Chattanooga, the passage of the Cumberland plateau and its barren ridges, and in the marches and maneuvers which culminated in the death grapple on the wooded and broken slopes of the Chickamauga, he did all that it was possible to do under a commander whose incoherent orders and faulty dispositions would have ruined any army except one which had been organized, instructed and disciplined as was the Army of the Cumberland. In being swept away in the *debacle* and following Rosecrans from the field to Chattanooga, McCook but shared the misfortune and obeyed the instructions for which his chief was solely responsible, as he did in returning to Rossville that evening and gathering the Twentieth corps about him, to cover the army's further retirement. In this last duty as in every other, he displayed his accustomed skill, selecting the new line and placing the troops upon it, so as to cover all the roads between the Chattanooga Creek and the further slopes of Missionary Ridge, in such manner and upon such advantageous positions as to

make a safe refuge behind which the army was reformed that night and from which it was withdrawn without accident or disaster the next day to the impregnable entrenchments surrounding Chattanooga.

The feeling of disappointment and regret which the stunning disaster aroused throughout the loyal States was intensified by exaggerated reports which were sent to the country by the newspaper correspondents attached to Rosecrans' headquarters, and who were caught up and carried away in the confused mass of soldiers and military impediments which were swept from the field by Longstreet's first victorious attack. It was an appalling scene which might well have filled the most experienced soldier with the conviction that the whole army had been overwhelmed and driven back, and that the highest duty was now to find a safe place upon which it could be rallied and reformed. McCook and Crittenden who shared in this belief were misrepresented and censured along with the rest, perhaps not maliciously but because, with the general headquarters, all of the correspondents, nearly all the reserves and the entire right wing, driven from the field, while the left wing, and center were holding on at the front, it was far easier to misunderstand and misrepresent individuals than to gather and correctly report the complex and as yet unknown facts which gave the enemy his overwhelming success and inflicted such an unexpected disaster upon the national cause. As has been already pointed out, Rosecrans' headquarters were badly placed from the first. Had they been behind or with Thomas, who commanded the bulk of his army, he would not have been swept from the field, but with McCook and Crittenden the case was different. They were with the main body of their respective corps, and it was their duty to share their lot whatever it might be. When they came later in the day to understand that Thomas had been able to hold fast, they were naturally enough, filled with regret that they had not returned to the field to share his lot, but they had joined

the army commander and must of necessity act in accordance with his wishes. As became good soldiers and loyal gentlemen, they not only did this as best they could, but bore the blame and misrepresentation which was afterwards showered upon them without stint, till the Court of Inquiry which they made haste to ask for, had patiently and thoroughly investigated the entire series of facts and events and unanimously relieved them of every form and variety of censure which had been inflicted upon them not only for their part in the defeat their commands had suffered, but for their action in leaving the field as they were forced to do. Their vindication was complete, but came too late to save them from the injury of unmerited blame, and the appearance of punishment, which the country thought the Government had intended to inflict upon them, by consolidating their several corps into a new one, which was honorably known thereafter as the Fourth Corps, and was at once assigned to the command of Major General Gordon Granger.

Looking back upon the history and consequences of this extraordinary battle, General McCook and his friends might well have regretted that instead of following and acting under the orders of Rosecrans, he did not gather up the shaken and scattered fragments of his decimated army-corps and return with them to the field there to conquer or die if needs be with Thomas and his gallant companions. It is easy enough now to see what a stroke of heroism and genius that would have been but it was different then and no one, not even the dauntless Thomas, foresaw all the glorious opportunities of that bloody day. Finally it should not be forgotten that McCook was a regular of the regulars, and above all a loyal and obedient soldier, who regarded the orders and instructions of those in authority over him as sacred. When such a soldier as Sheridan, either with or without orders, not only failed to go back to the battle field, but escaped all censure for it, there can be

but little doubt that McCook, who acted throughout the day strictly in accordance with his orders, should have been continued indefinitely in the command of his corps.

Having carefully considered the Official Records, as well as every history throwing light upon the campaigns and battles of the Army of the Cumberland, and having had the assistance of the surviving officers of McCook's staff, in my investigations, it is my deliberate conclusion that the army had no abler corps commander and no stouter or more loyal soldier than Alexander McDowell McCook. Possessing as he did all the virtues of the patriotic family from which he sprung, and which was referred to by one of our most distinguished statesmen as "all young, all gallant and all successful," it is greatly to be regretted that his splendid career was cut short in the midst of his greatest usefulness, and that with his super-abundant vitality and unusual military accomplishments and experience, he was not permitted to play his part as an active commander to the end of the great conflict.

From the foregoing narrative it is abundantly evident that General McCook was as worthy of the stalwart and patriotic family to which he belonged, as Torquil of the Oak and his seven sons were of the clan they served so valiantly. With his father and three brothers killed in the service, and with five others all wounded or disabled at one time or another, the inevitable presumption is that no member of that family ever failed to perform his full duty on the field of battle or in any crisis of defeat or victory. But Alexander McCook's reputation rests upon an independent foundation. With over two years of drilling, marching camping and fighting, during which he participated in five desperate campaigns and an equal number of the most sanguinary battles of the war, in which he had been put to every test and subjected to every trial, he showed himself, according to all accounts and upon every occasion, to be the thoughtful, considerate and courageous leader of as

brave and thoroughly disciplined a division and army corps as ever served under the American flag.

Colonel Horace N. Fisher, who was engineer officer and Inspector General on his division and corps staff, afterwards Assistant Inspector General of the Army of the Cumberland, and is now a distinguished Judge in Massachusetts, had a better opportunity perhaps than any other officer, to observe his conduct and study his character. In a recent tribute to his life and services he says in substance that General McCook's personality was as remarkable as his military capacity. He aimed to keep his command in readiness for any emergency; and in order to maintain its effective strength he acted upon the theory that it was as necessary to maintain the health of his men as to supply them with rations, clothes and ammunition. In marching his troops in intensely hot districts of the Cotton Belt, it was his rule to start by six o'clock in the morning and to halt during the heat of the day; each regiment had its regimental rear guard to prevent straggling, and those who fell out for cause were taken to the ambulance for treatment. The camps were kept as clean and free from "picric" odor as a gentleman's garden and the water supply was carefully looked after. The camp improvements were incessant to prevent that homesick feeling, to which is attributable a large proportion of hospital cases. Every day the General would ride through his camps and see for himself their condition. Brimful of cheerfulness and kindness, his men rejoiced at his coming as that of a special providence overlooking their welfare. This genial spirit, combined with strict discipline, tempered with justice and consideration, made General McCook an ideal commander of our intelligent volunteer army. He knew the natural limitations of all classes of men with whom he had to deal, and he tactfully governed with a view to such limitations; no

troops were ever kept under stricter discipline in all essentials, and yet there was no taint of the martinet—the“petty tyrant of the barracks.”

Colonel Fisher bears the most unequivocal and conclusive testimony to McCook's courage and behavior upon all occasions. After an earnest expression of his admiration for his chief's nerve, intelligence, foresight and soldierly bearing throughout nine hours of almost constant fighting at Stone River, Colonel Fisher says: “I saw McCook placing his three divisions in their final position, and know how fearlessly and skilfully he held them to their work.” Again, “So far as I could see at the time or since, no man could have done better than McCook under the same circumstances.” And again: “He was alert, watchful, cheerful and resourceful,” not only throughout the battle but from the beginning to the end of the campaign.

In an able and comprehensive discussion of the battle of Chickamauga which bears conclusive testimony not only to the absence of panic but to the deliberate and orderly manner in which Rosecrans, Crittenden and the troops, after having been cut off from the center and left of the army by Longstreet's attack, withdrew to the Dry Valley road and McFarland's Gap, Colonel Fisher adds: “I was with McCook on his ride to Chattanooga. He was as steady-nerved and cool as usual, keenly observant and confident of the outcome.” But in order to understand his conduct thoroughly upon that occasion it should be stated that in common with Rosecrans, Crittenden and Dana, McCook, thought throughout that ride that the day had been irretrievably lost, that the whole army had retreated or would be compelled to retreat, and that the first duty of all was to prepare a new position in which to rally and reform its lines. In this there is no shadow of doubt that he did all that could have been required of him. If anything remains to be said General Gates P. Thruston, who was first

his aide-de-camp, next his Ordnance Officer, then his Chief of Staff and finally a trusted officer on the staff of General Thomas, sums it all up in the declaration that: "General McCook like all his family was wholly without fear in battle," and always "did his full duty as he saw it irrespective of danger." This statement coming from one who was his constant companion is so comprehensive and conclusive that it cannot be changed without weakening it.

After having been kept waiting orders for over a year or till November 1864, General McCook was assigned to duty in the defence of the Capital, and afterwards in the Middle Military Division, but took part in no great engagement or operation. In the early spring of 1865 he was formally placed in command of the Eastern District of Arkansas, but after three months, when it was evident that the war was ended, he was detailed for service with a Joint Committee of Congress, in the investigation of Indian affairs, in the region which had been the scene of his earlier military life.

In October 1865, instead of waiting as a large number of unemployed generals were doing, to be "mustered out," he resigned his commission as Major General of Volunteers and took leave of absence or remained on waiting orders till he was promoted and assigned to duty as Lieutenant Colonel commanding the 26th United States Infantry, at Austin Texas. Here at the age of thirty-seven, in the full maturity of his powers, he began again the cheerless life of a regimental officer in time of peace. In December 1880 he became Colonel of the 6th infantry, after a five years' tour as Colonel and aide-de-camp on the staff of the General-in-Chief. This detail was made by General Sherman, who knew of course both the record and the relative merit of every field officer in the army, and may therefore well be regarded as the highest official endorsement by the General commanding the army of McCook's entire personal and professional career.

McCook was appointed Brigadier General in the Regular Army, July 10, 1890, and Major General by President Harrison on November 9th, 1894. Having reached the age limit, he was retired from active service on the 29th of April, 1895, and died June 12th, 1903, leaving a widow and two daughters.

The details of his thirty years service from the end of the war to his retirement will be found accurately indicated in the Biographical Register of the Officers and Graduates of the Military Academy. They show every class of duty from Inspector General of a Department to Aide-de-camp to the General-in-Chief, from the president of court martial to the president and reorganizer of a military school of Application, from the command of a regiment to the command of a Department. He served in Texas, New York, Missouri, Washington, Colorado, Arizona, California, Utah and Kansas, and by his prudence, wisdom and firmness was everywhere recognized as a friend of peace and social order, as well as an honor to his profession, his family and his Government. Strong and healthy in body, virile and active in intellect, he was an officer of unusual solidity of character who not only earned every promotion but easily won and retained the respect of all with whom he came in contact. Correct in habit, genial in manner, optimistic in disposition, he was a continuous source of good influences upon the service and upon the community in which he was stationed. Endowed with an original mind, a cheerful and elastic temperament and a heart open as the day to melting charity, he was accustomed to take a wholesome view of life and to "lend a hand" to all who were in trouble or distress, and this endeared him alike to his comrades and to his passing acquaintances. With an affectionate and a generous heart, a fine and kindly wit, unusual powers as a *raconteur*, and with perfect freedom from the austere and overbearing manner which military men too frequently assume, towards those engaged in the callings of civil life, McCook was a social favorite

throughout the United States, and no man who knew him will say that in any emergency however great, of his long and active career, he ever failed to give the best there was of him to his duty, his family, his country and his God.

JAMES HARRISON WILSON.

WADE HAMPTON GIBBES.

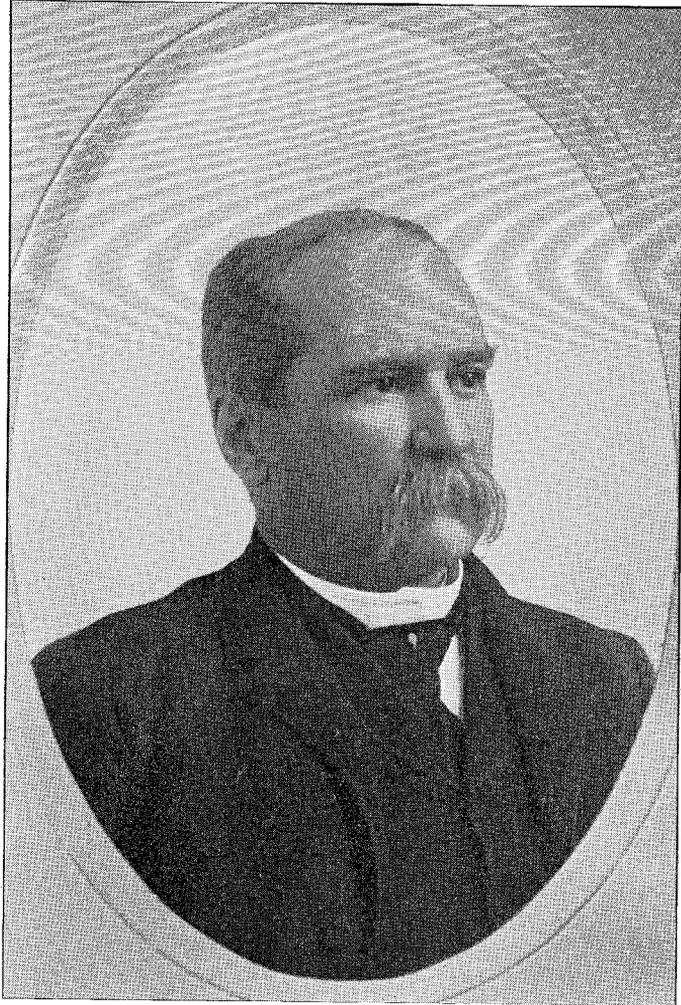
No. 1874. CLASS OF 1860.

Died, June 12, 1903, at Columbia, S. C., aged 66.

To one whose modesty and merit were equal proverbs amongst his many friends; whom such qualities led to the front only in the crucial time of action; and again into retirement after duty nobly done; it is hard to do justice in any public narrative.

The subject of this sketch was descended from an ancestry distinguished for centuries in England before their settlement in South Carolina during her early Colonial History, one of whom Robert W. Gibbes was in 1709 Governor of the Province under Proprietary Rule. His father, Dr. Robert Wilson Gibbes, was a gentleman of comfortable estate and of high local reputation in science, literature, and his chosen profession of medicine, being Surgeon General of South Carolina under the Confederate Government.

WADE HAMPTON GIBBES was born April 3, 1837, and received his education in the schools of Columbia, the Arsenal Academy, and the South Carolina College, after which he entered West Point in 1855, graduating in the summer of 1860 after a five year's course. Some of his classmates were Horace Porter, Wesley Merritt, J. M. Wilson and Benjamin Sloan, now President of the South Carolina College. The latter was a friend of his youth and age, through life



COLONEL WADE H. GIBBS.

unto death, and singularly like him in his fine character and retiring modesty. In truth the best epitaph for Major Gibbes would be that Ben. Sloan knew him throughout his life, in war and peace, loved him till his death and still mourns his loss.

He was married to Jane Alan Mason, a daughter of Dr. Alexander Mason, of Virginia, on November 14, 1860. It may be of interest to state that in this family there were five marriages to West Point men. The wives of Major W. H. Gibbes and General E. P. Alexander were sisters; those of Charles W. Field, Dabney Maury and Charles Collins were sisters to each other and double first cousins to the two former.

While at home in Columbia, making preparations to proceed to the frontier by private conveyance and join his U. S. Army command at Camp Cooper, Texas, South Carolina seceded and Lieutenant Gibbes resigned his commission in that service, and accepted one of the same grade in the Artillery branch of the Confederate Army. At once he was assigned to the duty of training raw recruits into disciplined soldiers, and Colonel Robert Aldrich, now State Senator, has told the writer that while acting as Major Gibbes' Adjutant in his camp of instruction he was deeply impressed with that officer's fitness for high command, and that the lessons he then learned were invaluable to him in his own subsequent military experience.

At the beginning of hostilities Lieutenant Gibbes was stationed under Captain Geo. S. James at Fort Johnson on James Island.

There have been conflicting statements as to who fired the first gun upon the memorable occasion of the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and I insert Major Gibbes' own statement of his part in that affair:

Columbia, S. C., April 2, 1902.

"COL. JOHN P. THOMAS.

Dear Sir—At your request I will undertake again to relate the incident as it occurred, of the firing of the first gun of the war of '61-'65, at Fort Sumter, in Charleston Harbor. The post at Fort Johnson was garrisoned by one company of Confederate States artillery, commanded by Captain George B. James, W. H. Gibbes, First Lieutenant; H. L. Farley, Second Lieutenant; and Theo. Hayne, Third Lieutenant. On the night of April 11, 1861, the post was visited by General Stephen D. Lee and General Wigfall and General Chester, I think, with orders to Captain James to open fire upon the fort at daylight of the next morning. There were two batteries, each of two 10-inch mortars, one in the sandhills, some one hundred yards or more from the beach, and one directly on the beach, the first under my immediate command, and the second commanded by Lieutenant Farley, at which Captain James stationed himself. My orders were to fire a shell, to burst high up in the air, as a signal, after which signal to commence a general bombardment and to blow up a house which was inconveniently near the battery. The first shell, fired at 4:30 a. m., was immediately followed by the blowing up of the dwelling, or, rather, its attempt, and the firing of a shell aimed so as to fall into the fort. Lieutenant Meade told the writer, when the fort was surrendered, that the second shell fell into the parade ground of the fort.

So the facts are as stated; the first shell was fired by Captain James' battery, and, incidentally, by me as his First Lieutenant.

Respectfully,

W. H. GIBBES.

Our orders were from Beauregard and not through Gen. Ripley."

In spite of conflicting claims he has never deviated from this position, and from my childhood until his death, during the forty years of which he never told me an untruth, he gave invariably the same statement and the details are too simple and clear not to be convincing. He is corroborated by Mr. D. A. Thomas, of Gaffney, South Carolina, who was on Morris Island at the time, who writes: "I do know that 'who fired the first gun' was a subject much talked of for some days after Major Anderson surrendered. At that time and place I only heard that Lieutenant Wade Hampton Gibbes fired the first gun at Sumter; none disputed it; all conceded it; and I have always believed, and do now believe that he did it."

Also Major J. J. Lucas, of Society Hill, South Carolina, in writing a historical sketch for Camp Hampton, Confederate Veterans, states: "When it became apparent that the Government at Washington meant subjugation, the Confederate Government directed General Beauregard to capture Fort Sumter. Accordingly General Beauregard ordered Captain Geo. B. James to fire the signal gun at 4:30 a. m. on the 12th of April, 1861. This gun was fired by Lieutenant Wade Hampton Gibbes, afterwards Major of Artillery in the Army of Northern Virginia."

My understanding has always been that Major Gibbes pulled the lanyard of this gun himself, while his immediately surrounding subalterns pulled those of the mine and the shotted gun, which he had sighted in advance.

After the fall of Sumter he resigned from the State service reported at Richmond for service, where he was assigned to the command of General Henry A. Wise, in Western Virginia, with the rank of Major of Artillery. He served three or four months with General Wise, when illness compelled him to return to Richmond, where he was laid up about six weeks. He then came to Columbia where he took charge of a camp of instruction for about four months, until he recovered his strength. He then reported for duty and was assigned to the command of General Kirby Smith, in Kentucky, joining it the next day after the Battle of Perryville, and was detailed on General Heath's staff. When the retreat from Kentucky was commenced he went with his command and was again attacked with typhoid fever at Knoxville, Tennessee. With great effort he reached Columbia, where he remained for some time. On his recovery he went to Bermuda and Nassau for a month or six weeks. On his return he was assigned to duty at Wilmington, North Carolina, as commandant, remaining about nine months and then reported to General Longstreet at Charlottesville, Virginia, and soon

after went into the Wilderness Campaign, which commenced with the Battle of Petersburg, where he was dangerously wounded. He was in the Battles of Pottsylvania, Second Cold Harbor and the Battle of Petersburg, where the mine was exploded. About a month after being wounded he got home to Columbia where he remained three or four months until recovered. He then reported for duty and took charge of the artillery at Chapin's Bluff, ten miles below Richmond. Here he remained until April 3, 1865, when the retreat to Appomattox commenced and the surrender of Lee at that place.

In regard to the Crater Incident, Judge George Savage, of Baltimore, Chief Judge of the Orphan's Court of that city, writes as follows, after stating the fact that Major Gibbes was in the command of the Lynchburg and Otey batteries at Petersburg: "I now write of my beloved and well remembered commander with a distinct recollection of the events which impressed him indelibly and most favorably on my mind. * * * * When on the morning of July 30, 1864, the mine, which had been placed by the Union troops under the Confederate works, was fired and exploded, Major Gibbes and I were asleep in a cottage. We hurried to the front. He quickly took in the situation, and in sharp tones ordered me to go to a mortar battery with orders to Lieutenant John B. Langhorne of the Otey Battery. In the mean time the heroic South Carolinian was doing his whole duty by example, commands and actions. While fearlessly exposing himself he was shot by a sharpshooter in his right shoulder, and his life trembled in the balance. Let me add that I will ever cherish the memory of Major Gibbes with pride and affection."

It was while being nursed back to life from the very jaws of death as a result of this wound, that General Robert E. Lee urged Major Gibbes' devoted wife to bring about his recovery as soon as possible for he sorely missed the services of one of his best officers."

By General Lee's personal recommendation Major Gibbes was about to be promoted when the war was ended.

A short summary of his civil life is appended:

"After the surrender he located on a farm he bought at Keysville, Virginia, where he remained for six months. Then he returned to Columbia where he engaged in contracting to build a railroad, which kept him employed about a year, and he then went on a farm near Columbia where he remained until 1876. In the strenuous days of '76 he was one of those in the forefront and was always a member of the Executive Committee of the Democratic party. His money was always ready for the support of his party and his political belief. In 1877 he was appointed Treasurer of Richland County by Governor Hampton, which office he held until the expiration of the term, and was re-elected three times. In 1885 he was appointed Postmaster of Columbia by President Cleveland, holding that office for four years and a half. At the expiration of his term of office he went into the machinery business with his son, the style of the firm being W. H. Gibbes, Jr., & Co.

He was, from the organization of the old Central National Bank, until it was merged into the Loan and Exchange Bank, one of its most prominent directors. Under the supervision of W. H. Gibbes & Co. the present system of water works was instituted.

Columbia has lost one of her best citizens in Major Gibbes. A true Southerner, he was a gentleman of the old school and was a friend of all who knew him.

The Episcopal Bishop of South Carolina, General Ellison Capers, formerly of the Confederate Army, thus writes of him: "He was my Senior Warden when I was Rector of Trinity and my life-long friend. A gallant Soldier of his Country, a good Churchman, a faithful friend, his death is a loss to the Church and to the State."

I have before me a letter from General Longstreet which shows that he volunteered for service at the outbreak of the war with Spain, showing that he was ready to again woo his old love, the Stars and Stripes, and risk his life for that Union he had once deemed it his duty to try to dissolve in discharging what he deemed a higher duty to his own, his native Carolina.

In writing of my father at the request of the historian of his class it has seemed best to let the words of others fill the greater part of my space. Could I show him to others as he was to his dear ones, then indeed in his case would the world say, "De mortuis nil nisi bonum."

W. H. GIBBES.

AUSTIN HASTINGS BROWN.

No. 3072. CLASS OF 1885.

Died August 15, 1903, at Springfield, Mass., aged 41.

The following brief sketch of the life and personal characteristics of Capt. Austin H. Brown, Fourth U. S. Infantry, who died at Springfield, Mass., August 15, 1903, is prepared with a due sense of its inadequacy as a description of the man whose comparatively short career had so firmly established him in the respect and affection of his brother officers and those outside the service with whom he came in contact.

A more appropriate and sufficient tribute to his memory will be found in the estimation in which he was held by those who saw daily the manner in which he performed his duty and ordered his life, throughout his almost continuous service with the regiment to which he was assigned upon graduation from the Academy and to whose interests he was so thoroughly devoted.



CAPTAIN AUSTIN H. BROWN.

Austin Hastings Brown was born in Paris, Ill., August 20, 1862. His father, J. A. Brown, was by birth a Virginian, but as in so many other cases at that time, his family became divided in political opinions and Mr. Brown was practically forced, on account of his Union sentiments, to leave his native state about ten years before the outbreak of the Civil War and settle in the North. There he met and married Miss Julia A. King, of Schenectady, N. Y. Six children, four daughters and two sons, were born to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, of whom Austin H. was the fifth. As a boy he passed through the various grades of the public schools, graduating in due time from the High School. He then entered a bank in his native town where he had been employed some two years when an opportunity occurred to take a competitive examination for an appointment to a Cadetship at West Point. Winning the examination he received the appointment and entered the Academy in June, 1881, after taking a year's preparatory course at a school on the Hudson. Among his unsuccessful competitors in the examination at that time was A. J. Beveridge now U. S. Senator from Indiana.

As a Cadet he stood well in his studies and exhibited the soldierly qualities and admirable personal characteristics which marked his later career. He showed no fondness for evading or breaking the requirements of the strict discipline imposed, but on the contrary displayed a serious exactness in the performance of his duty and an intention of improving to the utmost the opportunities offered by the Academy. Such qualities gave him early military appointments in the corps and for the last six months of his first class year he wore the highly prized chevrons of the Cadet Adjutant.

Upon graduation in 1885, Lieut. Brown was assigned to the Fourth Infantry, then stationed at Omaha, Neb., and with this regiment he was identified for the rest of his life. On August 24, 1888, he married Miss Edith M. Rice, daughter of

William Rice, of Boston, Mass. Both Mr. Rice and his wife, whose maiden name was Lydia M. Wilson, were born in New Hampshire, but had moved to Boston shortly after their marriage.

In September, 1891, Lieut. Brown went to the Infantry and Cavalry School at Ft. Leavenworth as a student officer. In the following March, however, he was ordered to West Point as instructor in drawing and his course at Leavenworth was therefore never finished. He remained at West Point on this duty for four years and a half, rejoining his regiment in the fall of 1896. This tour at West Point and the interrupted detail at Leavenworth comprise all the detached service of his eighteen years service as an officer. The remainder was spent, as he greatly preferred it to be, with his regiment.

At the outbreak of hostilities in 1898 he accompanied his regiment to Tampa and later to Cuba as Regimental Adjutant, refusing the offer of an appointment as Adjutant General of a brigade in order to go to the front. His service in Cuba, however, was short as he was soon taken down with typhoid fever and was compelled to return to this country in August as a convalescent. The following January he sailed with the Fourth for the Philippines, where, upon his arrival, he found his commission as Captain awaiting him. He was immediately reappointed Regimental Adjutant under his new rank.

Of his service in the Philippines it is unnecessary to speak in detail further than to say that his performance of his duty was always such as to call forth the warmest commendation from his superiors and secure their high esteem and friendship. On the voyage out he had an attack of intestinal trouble, which was not, however, seriously regarded. The physical exertion and exposure involved in hard field service in a tropical climate soon affected a constitution weakened by previous illness and a second attack of the same trouble occurred. Again on the voyage home in 1901 he was seized with a third attack. The

knowledge of this and the preceding attacks he concealed from his family who had remained in this country during his tour abroad.

Upon arriving home Captain Brown was stationed with regimental headquarters at Ft. Clark, Texas, and later at San Antonio, where he served until the spring of 1903. The regiment then being on the eve of a second tour in the Philippines the commanding officer offered him a detail on recruiting duty to permit him to more thoroughly regain his health which had never completely been restored since his seizure with typhoid in the summer of 1898. In May, 1903, he came to Springfield, Mass., as recruiting officer and there two months later he was joined by his family.

Here for almost the first time since the outbreak of the Spanish War appeared the prospect of settling down for a year or two of uninterrupted life with his wife and children. That this prospect so eagerly anticipated and so well deserved was not to be fulfilled makes his sudden death in the prime of life all the more pathetic. On August 10, 1903, he was seized with a fourth and more violent attack of the old trouble upon which no treatment prevailed. As a last resort an operation was performed on August 15th, from which he never rallied.

Captain Brown was a man of particularly fine attainments and a most attractive personality. He possessed to an unusual degree the faculty of instinctively improving all opportunities for increasing his knowledge on general as well as professional subjects. As a writer he had an easy, interesting style. During his foreign service he wrote a number of articles descriptive of the plans and events seen by him, which were printed by papers in this country. He was also exceedingly well read and had considerable artistic talent with both water colors and oils. With it all he was most modest and unassuming, content with the approval of the witnesses of his work and no seeker after notoriety or public praise. Of him one of his commanding officers writes as follows :

"Captain Brown was my beau ideal of a soldier. His services in the Philippine Islands, under my command, as Adjutant of the Fourth United States Infantry were, without a single exception, perfect; and the continuance of the high standard which the Fourth Infantry had enjoyed for more than one hundred years is due very much to the intelligent performance of his duties as Adjutant. His whole heart and soul were in his work. And there is no doubt but that the constant performance of his arduous duties, in which he always went to his full physical as well as mental ability, caused his sudden death."

Another says, "I regarded Captain Brown as one of the coming men of the Army, and I am sure this was the estimate placed on him generally by his brother officers."

The praise and admiration of his brothers in arms is the most grateful reward that an officer sincerely devoted to his profession can secure, and this Captain Brown had in full measure. That he was cut off in the midst of his usefulness and with a career before him which promised large success makes his loss seem the greater, both to the service and to those who knew him well. It is, however, a comforting thought for his friends that as far as his life went he did all that there was for him to do, thoroughly, completely and in good time. No one can do more.

He leaves a wife and two children, Edward Ap Rhys Brown, born September 11, 1891, at Elizabeth, N. J., and Marie King Brown, born December 5, 1893, at West Point, N. Y.

* * *



COLONEL RICHARD HENRY SAVAGE.

RICHARD HENRY SAVAGE.

No. 2224. CLASS OF 1868.

Died, October 11, 1903, New York City, aged 57.

RICHARD HENRY SAVAGE, the son of Richard and Jane Ewart Savage, was born in Utica, New York, June 12, 1846, where his family had lived for many years.

Savage came from pure English stock with a strain of Norman-French on his father's side, and from pure Highland Scotch on the maternal side. His father was a prominent manufacturer of Central New York, but with the discovery of gold in California, he closed out his business enterprises and joined that throng of eager Argonauts whose goal was the Golden Gate and the Aladdin land of California.

The elder Savage arrived in California in January, 1850, and soon had decided to make that fair land of promise his permanent home; in 1851 his family joined him, at this time young Savage was a lad of but five years of age, so that at an impressionable and plastic age, he came under the subtle and wonderful influences of the early years of California life, so full of the romance of marvellous achievement and the tragedy of common failure. It was a community of men, women were very scarce, and children so rare in those days of over fifty years ago, that it is recalled how Savage used to relate to his wondering classmates of the Atlantic Coast and Middle West, how he and his brother Jack would be stopped on their way to school by bearded, big-hearted miners and loaded with presents, the virgin nugget or bit of gold dust would be dropped into the small hand, and the big miner with a grip of homesickness at his heart would pass on.

His early education was acquired at the public schools of San Francisco, and he had completed the high school course before he was sixteen, and two years before receiving his appointment to the Military Academy.

While at the high school his literary ability was evident as his bent indicated by the preparation and publication jointly with his younger brother of quite a pretentious paper for those times, called the "San Francisco Eagle."

It may indeed, be said that young Savage "lisped in numbers" for he was barely thirteen when he was writing poetry and skits for the "San Francisco Bulletin."

It is an interesting coincidence that his first juvenile literary efforts were in collaboration with the De Young boys who had started a small paper called the San Francisco Dramatic Chronicle, and that many years after, in the same paper owned and edited by the last of the De Young Brothers, but enlarged and developed into the San Francisco Chronicle, Savage wrote for the Sunday edition of that paper his first successful short story "Billy Hitchens."

Upon leaving the high school Savage commenced the study of law in the offices of U. S. Senator James McDougal, and later he studied in the law offices of Halleck, Peachy & Billings, the senior member of which firm was then in the east or the "States" as Major General in the Union Armies.

The secession of the southern states in "61" found California nearly evenly divided in sentiment between the north and south, during the winter of "60-61" strong efforts were being made to take California out of the Union and ally her with the south.

To counteract this movement the Union men were well organized, and one of the most active and zealous workers was Richard Savage, Sr. The arrival, unexpected, save to the leaders of the Union party, of Col. E. V. Sumner, who had been sent out secretly by the Government at Washington, and who traveled incog under an assumed name, to relieve Col. Albert Sidney Johnson of the military command on the Pacific Coast, effectually scotched the secession movement in California.

When the Pony Express brought the news of the attack on Fort Sumpter and President Lincoln's first call for troops, enlistments quickly began for the "California Legion" for service in Virginia, young Savage, although barely fifteen, caught the fire of patriotic fervor and ran away from home and managed to enlist. After a search his father found him and procured his discharge on account of his extreme youth.

Richard Savage was the first federal official appointed by President Lincoln in the State of California, holding the important office of Collector of Internal Revenue from 1861 to 1873.

In 1864, through his father's influence, young Savage was appointed to the Military Academy from the San Jose district, and made the long journey by the Isthmian route at a time when the Pacific Mail liners, laden with heavy consignments of gold, were in danger of capture by the privateers of the Southern Confederacy.

The long voyage delayed his arrival at the "Point" in time to enter with the "Plebes" or June contingent of his class, but on September 1st Richard Henry Savage arrived and was among the first batch of "Seps" to report.

He was at this time a youth of most striking appearance, very tall and very thin, solemn of countenance, a sharp angular face, piercing black eyes, aquiline nose and heavy overhanging eye brows; his courteous address and readiness of speech quickly caught and held the attention.

His natural characteristics soon won him a prominent place both in his own class and with upper classmen.

It is no disparagement to others to say that he was the most brilliant Cadet at the Academy from 1864 to 1868.

He quickly became famous for a sparkling wit and repartee that gave pleasure and left no sting. Eloquent and witty in speech, big-hearted and loyal in his attachments, full of lofty ideals, courteous to the verge of Quixotic chivalry, Savage early

displayed those rare traits of mind and of disposition that through life won for him distinction from the many, and a deep affection from his intimates.

Gifted with a clear, logical and analytical mind, joined to a rich and glowing imagination, and the faculty of clothing his thoughts in concise and appropriate language, and with a most tenacious and marvellous memory, Savage was equally at home in the intricacies of the higher Mathematics as in studies like Law and Ethics. For the first two years Savage does not seem to have been especially ambitious for class standing, although he never stood below twenty in general standing, but circumstances arose in the last few months preceding "furlough" that determined him to graduate as high as possible, and accordingly the last two years of his Cadet life were marked by strenuous and unflagging work. His ambition was greater than his strength and for a short time he broke down from overwork, a short period of rest and he was again working with the old indomitable persistency. Although handicapped with having only fairly average marks and standing for the first two years, at final graduation he stood sixth in a class of fifty-five, and was within the "fives" in three studies out of six of the last year. He was graduated June 15, 1868, and commissioned Brevet Second Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, and assigned to duty with Co. "D" Engineer Battalion, then stationed at the Engineer depot, Yerba Buena Island, San Francisco harbor. During the succeeding two years he was engaged in Engineer work in California and Arizona, having charge of important surveys of the Round Valley Indian reservation in northern California, the Presidio reservation, San Francisco, and the Pima and Maricopa reservation in Arizona. Although loving his profession and an ideal soldier both in the acquirement of knowledge and in the performance of his duties, he felt cramped in his narrow field, and ambition urged him to leave the service and essay his strength in the sharper struggles of civil life. Accordingly he tendered

his resignation and left the service December 31, 1870. He determined to see Europe before settling down to a business career, and through the kindness of President Grant he held Consular positions in Rome, Italy and Marseilles, France.

Travel and a short period of service in the General Staff of the Egyptian Army as Military Secretary to Major General Charles P. Stone, Chief of Staff, then followed, and in the summer of 1872 Savage came home and was appointed by President Grant one of three Commissioners to investigate and report upon border outrages along the Rio Grande. The duties of this commission were laborious and very important as the Mexican border troubles were becoming a burning question in the United States, and there were not a few willing and eager to precipitate trouble with the younger republic, hoping to reap a harvest therefrom. After two years of hard service on the border the commission made its final report in 1874, and Savage returned to San Francisco to become an iron founder in partnership with his father and brother, John Ewart Savage.

While in Texas his restless active mind found time to undertake the work of Chief Engineer of the Corpus Christi & Rio Grande Railway, a company that was later merged in the International R. R. Co.

In December, 1872, he was married to Madam Anna Josephine Scheible, of Berlin, Germany, the wedding took place at the German Embassy in Washington. Impetuous and romantic, this purely love match proved the greatest good of his life, for his marriage gave to Savage a faithful and devoted wife, a prudent and wise counsellor and a brilliant and cultivated companion that for thirty years brightened his life. Madam Savage was absent in Germany at the time of Col. Savage's death.

Savage remained in San Francisco actively engaged in large business enterprises for ten years, during this period he was prominent in the social, literary and civic life of the city. He was always in demand as a public speaker, and upon

one occasion was called upon unexpectedly to address a large crowd of excited citizens upon civic matters; he so splendidly acquitted himself that Henry George pronounced him the ablest extemporaneous speaker he had ever listened to.

He served two years as Colonel of the Second Regiment California National Guards and brought the regiment to a high state of military discipline and efficiency.

During the Kearny-Sand Lot riots Savage was the Chief Military Executive Officer of the Committee of Safety, a Citizens' Vigilance organization that rendered notable and invaluable service in opposing Kearnyism at a time when the Militia could not be depended upon.

During this carnival of unrest and agitation, when demagogues were poisoning the public mind, and when it was a common occurrence for mobs to hoot at, shout down and hurl missiles at any speaker bold enough to oppose the popular side, Col. Savage at a public meeting held in San Francisco, was the only prominent citizen of the Law and Order side that was allowed to speak, and he not only fearlessly exposed the dangerous fallacies that were leading to social and civic anarchy, but was allowed to state the whole case of Law and Order in its entirety. Old residents of San Francisco when recalling those stormy days, have testified that Savage's eloquent, daring and convincing speech was the turning point that marked high-water mark of riot and misrule. He was presented with a handsome testimonial by the citizens of San Francisco for his services in behalf of good government. During these golden years of activity he found time to travel extensively in the United States, Europe and Asia that gave to Savage's well stored mind much new material that was to bear rich fruitage later.

In San Francisco he always enjoyed the friendship and companionship of the literary set that included such men as Henry George, Archibald Gunter, Charles Warren Stoddard and Bret Harte.

As a business man he was noted for his broad grasp of affairs, his stern integrity, his executive ability and for his fairness and liberality to his employes. He retired from active business affairs in 1884 and practiced law for several years in San Francisco with his youngest brother, Lincoln Ewart Savage, but was restless and eager to again wing his flight into the larger world.

In 1890 legal affairs called him to New York and from that time until his death he lived either in New York or in Europe, and devoted himself to literary work. There had been no indication that the daring soldier and world-wide traveler was to develop into one of the brilliant writers of the day. This came about in the most common place way. In the fall of 1890 Savage returned from a perilous trip to Honduras where he had been attacked by jungle fever and nearly died from exposure. Arriving in New York, a classmate, David Stewart Denison, carried him off to his country home at Lake George to build up. While slowly convalescing, Denison, recalling the old days at the "Point" when Dick Savage's brilliant and witty skits were the life of the Corps, suggested to him that he kill the weary hours of inactivity by writing up his experiences. The result was "My Official Wife." This dashing story was first a mere sketch of five chapters but was received with such marked favor by his friends to whom he read it, that he was inspired to re-write and extend it to a novel. The story is said to be literally true up to the arrival at St. Petersburg. Savage had left Madam Savage at Saint Heliers, Isle of Jersey for a run to St. Petersburg where they had friends. It was in the fall of 1884, just after the killing of the Czar and the police were in an ugly mood. The heroine of the story was a daring conspirator, she was captured later at Wilna, Russia, and Col. Savage believed she was quietly strangled and buried, as she was never heard of again. The story won for him a great and instantaneous success, and was soon translated into every modern language, and had the distinction of

falling under the ban in Russia where its sale and publication was prohibited. The play founded upon this story is still popular in England, Germany and France. This success led Savage to devote his entire time to original literary work, he wrote in all about thirty novels, nearly all are based upon some personal experience of the author or of his friends from whom he heard the story at first hands. Many readers and a steady sale tell the story of their brilliancy and fascination for lovers of real flesh and blood romance.

Full of life and action, "My Official Wife," "Prince Schamyl's Wooing" and the "Little Lady of Lagunitas" may be classed as the best. The first made his fame, the second has been classed with "Charles O'Malley" as a novel of military life. In this book there is a description of a cavalry charge that can not be surpassed. The third has been pronounced by many as the best novel of California days of that period extant.

Savage was not egotistic as to his own literary work, indeed once when reproached by an intimate and life long friend for not writing for fame, he replied that he merely wrote such books as the average public wanted, and truly the vogue of his works is his justification. He, however, expressed the opinion that if he ever could have two years of time all to himself, he might write a book that would be satisfactory to himself.

In his earlier years when he first visited Europe, he enjoyed the intimate friendship of Thomas Buchanan Read, the gifted American poet and painter with whom he roamed over Europe, and at whose death bed he attended as an intimate friend; to this intimacy is largely due the abandonment of business for literature as his life work. Upon the out-break of the Spanish-American war, although almost an invalid, Savage promptly tendered his services to the Government that had educated him, and was commissioned Major of the Second U. S. Vol. Engineers, May 31, 1898; he served with his regiment

at Montauk Point, L. I., Savannah, Ga., and Havana, Cuba, being present on January 1, 1899, in command of his battalion at the final surrender of Havana.

In April, 1899, he was mustered out with his regiment, broken in health from the yellow fever contracted in Cuba, but he at once demanded that he be given service in the Philippines, and despite the urgent remonstrances of his closest friends, and his broken health, he was commissioned as senior Captain 27th U. S. Vol. Infantry, and went into camp with his company and worked incessantly to make a model company in drill and discipline. He accomplished all this but at the expense of his small remnant of strength, and was forced to apply for an honorable discharge on account of ill health, and most sorrowfully saw his regiment depart for the Philippines without him.

Any critical estimate and summary of Savage's mind and character is not easy; he was essentially many-sided, full of moods, quaint conceits and vagaries, and of "an infinite fancy" that made him a most delightful companion and an incomparable raconteur. He possessed a faculty almost instantaneous in its rapidity in sizing up and grasping all the salient features of a situation whether of business, politics or of public affairs, and then could eloquently state the situation in clearest terms that charmed and convinced.

Big-hearted, eloquent, impulsive, easily moved by distress or suffering, sympathetic to a degree rare in an Anglo-Saxon, the man that those that knew him best, and by that knowledge loved him, has gone from us, and the place he filled must be unfilled for evermore, for none can take his place. The most generous heart that mortal man could carry, he seemed to make every one's troubles and griefs his own, and by his tender sympathy and kindly acts, he has caused many a man to take fresh heart, and live more worthily. He had an extremely high strung, nervous temperament and was full of intensive energy that was contagious, always a masterful man, he was

easily moved by an appeal to his heart or sympathies. His life was always stormy and restless, and he may have accomplished in this world less than might have been expected from his brilliant endowment, but he left aching hearts when he died, and could Fame have done more for him?

Savage was a loyal son of his Alma Mater, the good name and fame of the Academy were always dear to him, and to the training he received at the "Point" he always attributed whatever of success he achieved in life. Years ago when the writer of this imperfect sketch was in the Soudan and Savage in Russia, in a letter that came to him in the desert, Savage spoke of his affection for the Academy, and added these lines that were afterwards extended in his published book of short poems:

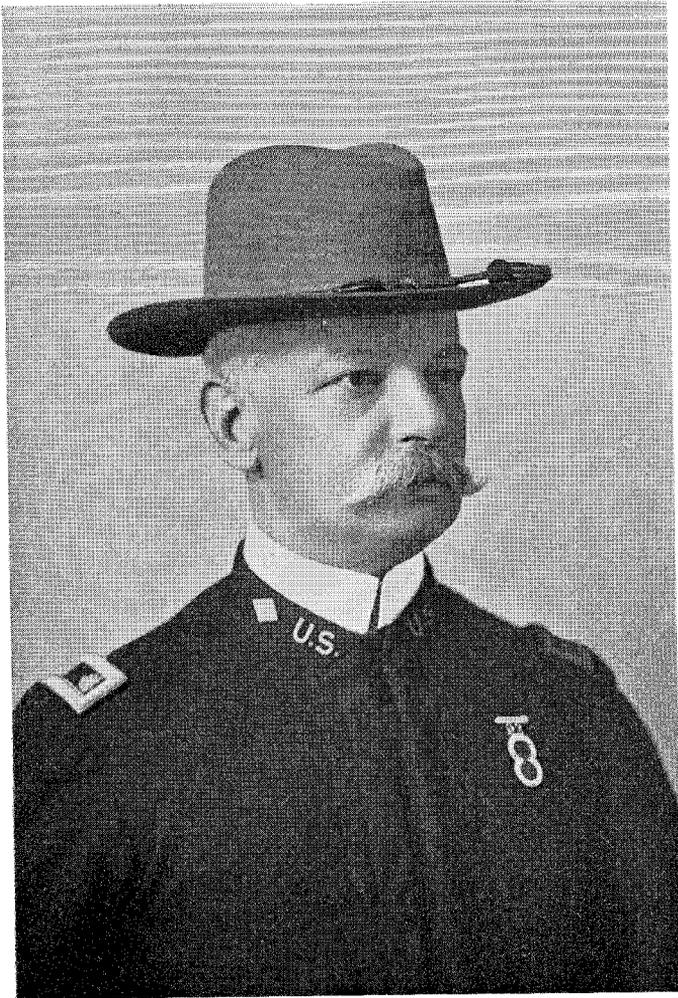
"Dear Alma Mater, reverently,
On thy Fame-lighted brow,
I lovingly my tribute leave,
And breathe a blessing low;
May Glory gild thy honored age,
Thy sons ever worthy be,
To guard thy name with jealous care,
And dying, honor thee."

His death was the result of an accident; while crossing Sixth avenue, near Forty-second street, New York, he was run down by a passing wagon. He was taken to the Roosevelt Hospital and lingered from October 3d to the night of the 11th. He was buried at West Point; and so the end came, and the eager, restless spirit sleeps amid the scenes he loved so well in his bright youth.

One of his minor poems seems a fitting tribute to his memory:

"Youth laid its glowing hand upon my brow,
The fire it lent is chilled and sinking now.
Hope smiled and flattered to the very last,
Then from my side, unseen, went smiling past.
The record all summed; howe'er the story ran,
Of joys that thrilled or hopes that failed,
There lived a man."

E. O. F.
Class "68."



MAJOR CHARLES E. KILBOURNE.

JOHN BENSON WILLIAMS.

No. 1913. CLASS OF MAY, 1861.

Died October 10, 1903 at Quebec, Canada, aged 67.

MAJOR J. BENSON WILLIAMS entered the United States Military Academy in the year of 1856, graduating in May, 1861. He was stricken with paralysis on October 7 and died October 10, 1903.

CHARLES EVANS KILBOURNE.

No. 2131. CLASS OF 1866.

Died November 30, 1903, on train near Milwaukee, Wis.,
Aged 59.

In the brief official formula of our soldier association there is announced, as above, the close of a career, and the withdrawal from our midst, of a friend and comrade whose name will never be spoken by those who knew him save in honor and affection. There was nothing to extenuate. There could be naught set down in malice. In the compass of a life far too brief for all the good that he thought and did, it is doubtful if to the weight of a single hair he ever did wrong to any man.

Complying with established custom, let us first record the essentials of his military history: Grandson of Colonel James Kilbourne, who led the first party of settlers from Connecticut to Ohio and who was Ohio's first representative in Congress, and son of Lincoln Kilbourne, long prominent as a business man of Columbus, our classmate was born January 17, 1844, received his early education in the schools of his home city and later, for a time, at Kenyon College. At

the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted for brief service as private in the local company of Ohio Reserve Militia, was soon thereafter selected by "Sunset" Cox, member of Congress, to represent the district at the National Military Academy, and in June, 1862, with some three score young fellows from the states not regarded as "in rebellion," began the toilsome climb to a commission with the class of '66. Life at the Point in the war days had little that was rejoiceful. Only thirty-nine of the original entries in June and September, '62, were so fortunate as to receive the coveted diploma in '66. Graduating well in the upper half of the class, always one of our studious and solid men, Kilbourne was assigned to the Second Artillery, and, at the close of his three months' leave, started, via Panama, to report for duty at the Presidio of San Francisco.

On the Pacific Coast and mainly about "the Bay" he spent, so far as professional matters were concerned, three uneventful years. Then in '69, the Artillery School at Fortress Monroe was reestablished and Kilbourne was ordered thither as a member of a class that comprised many names since become distinguished. In June, 1870, he finished the course an honor graduate. Returning for a time to the Pacific, he was ordered in the fall of '71 to duty in the Signal Department and Weather Bureau at Washington. He soon was assigned as instructor in practical signalling at what was then Fort Whipple, where five years were spent, followed by seven years in the Weather Bureau. In 1883, on his own application, he rejoined his regiment. From '86 to '90 he was Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the State University of Ohio; was commissioned Captain in the Signal Corps, December 20, 1890, having done duty nearly a quarter of a century as a subaltern. After three years more in the Signal Office, he was commissioned Major and Paymaster, November, 1893.

In the onerous, if uneventful, duties of this office he served at Chicago, Santa Fe, Walla Walla, and was on duty in

Oregon at the outbreak of the war with Spain; was immediately ordered to join the expedition to the Philippines, and sailed June 29th, accompanying Major General Merritt on the Newport. In October he was appointed Auditor of Public Accounts and Treasurer and Custodian of Public Funds, stationed at Manila. In this capacity he served to September 20, 1899, when announced as Treasurer of the U. S. Funds for the Philippine Archipelago and the Island of Guam. Eighteen months in the old walled city and that trying climate—months of incessant care and responsibility—told heavily on his health, and he was invalided home. Believing, however, that strength would return after a sea voyage and restoration to the shores of California, Kilbourne took no leave, but reported for duty on reaching San Francisco; was soon thereafter ordered to St. Paul as Chief Paymaster, Department of the Dakotas, and here, though with ebbing strength and in constant suffering, missed no day at his desk until sent to hospital for treatment in July, 1903. Then, all too late, it was found that, to prolong his life, operations of a critical character were necessary.

Patient, uncomplaining, resigned, he suffered four months longer until, seeing probably the near coming of the end, he asked to be taken to the old home and fireside he loved, but was destined never again to see. The little life still left him flickered out when the journey was but half accomplished. He died on the bleak morning of the 30th of November last, his spirit taking flight as the swift train sped onward by the shores of Lake Michigan.

To this brief record of service there is added, for the purposes of the Association, these personal data: Kilbourne was married, during his earliest years as an officer, to Miss Ada Coolidge, of San Francisco, who now, with three sons and one daughter, survives him. He breathed his last in the presence of the devoted woman who so long had borne his name and

shared his modest fortunes, and she, in turn, was comforted and sustained by the presence of the eldest of their soldier sons and that of their only daughter. The others were too far away—all unconscious of the swift coming of the blow.

This said, it remains only to speak of him, the man, the soldier and public servant, the beloved and honored classmate who is gone, and now the pen falters at the task, for his was a nature in which strength and sweetness, decision and charity, force and tenderness were strangely blended. "He neither envy knew nor hate." He served contentedly as a private in the battalion of cadets until well along in his first class year before being rewarded with a sign of a chevron. He was ordered about from pillar to post during his artillery days, making moves enough in five years to sorely worry a bachelor and utterly wreck a married man. He had the happy faculty of making the best of things, and a philosophic turn of mind that enabled him to rise superior to manifold vexations. His was a home-loving temperament. The companionship of wife and child meant infinitely more to him than the allurements of society. For the devil-may-care ways of subaltern life in the years just succeeding a long and bitter war—that relaxation that seemed to seize on the Army—he had from the start no sympathy whatever. It had no charms for him. Censure and criticism he never indulged in. That of which he disapproved he shunned, and by example, not by word, set thereon the seal of condemnation. Broad, gentle and charitable, he would say nothing to or of a comrade that might wound or rankle. Neither would he lend the countenance of his presence to scenes from which his finer senses shrank with innate repugnance. Men honored him for his sense of duty, his stanch integrity, his strong, enduring friendship, his pure and blameless life, but words are lacking to tell with what love and tenderness, with what utter confidence and faith, those who were his fondest care rewarded his simple and unswerving

devotion. Widely scattered as were the members of that little family circle during the Manila days, it would have been difficult to name one more thoroughly united. Two of the boys had followed him into the service, and with what comfort he followed their soldierly career! The eldest, Lincoln Fay, who was graduated in '93, received his captaincy three years ago. The second joined his father at Manila, a lieutenant in the Signal Corps (since commissioned in the Artillery), and in his maiden battle, the stirring day at Santa Ana, this other "Charley" won at the hands of his brigade commander the only recommendation for the Medal of Honor borne from that bloody and decisive field. Kilbourne's eyes welled over as he read it. There were at the time but three of the old class in the Islands, though others soon came, and to these latter, when they went to see the "Treasurer General," while he had nothing to say of the honor and responsibility, the unbounded and unbonded trust reposed in him, he could not but speak in fatherly pride and rejoicing of his "boys." Alas, two of the old brotherhood, whom he so gladly welcomed, soon turned back, broken down in health, and drooped and died almost in sight of home, and now he has joined them again, and but two of the five foregathering about the old Spanish city in the spring of '99, are left to tell of the many that are gone.

It is a rich inheritance he has left to those who bear his name. Silver and gold in millions had he in charge, but naught of these to will to the heirs of his soldier estate. The untold thousands that passed into his care and through his hands found their legal lodgment, without the loss of a shilling to the nation, the gain of a cent to him. He has gathered up his treasures indeed "where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt." He has left that which no man can now break through nor steal—a record and a name unsullied—a life story without a shadow or a stain.

CHARLES KING,
Class of '66.

LAWRENCE SPRAGUE BABBITT.

No. 1947. CLASS OF 1861.

Died October 15, 1903, at Dover, N. J., aged 64.

COLONEL LAWRENCE SPRAGUE BABBITT, after a long and faithful service of forty-six years in the United States Army, died at Dover, New Jersey, on the 15th day of October, 1903.

He came from a long and distinguished line of ancestry; the son of Brevet Brigadier General Edwin Burr Babbitt, U. S. Army, and Sarah Stedman Sprague; the grandson of Surgeon Lawrence Sprague, U. S. Army, and Sarah Titcomb; and the great-grandson of Jonathan Titcomb, of Newburyport, Mass., who was a member of the Provincial Congress of 1774.

In 1861 Colonel Babbitt married Francis McDougall, the daughter of Brevet Brigadier General Charles McDougall, U. S. Army, and Maria Griffith Hanson. Captain Edwin Burr Babbitt, of the Ordnance Department, U. S. Army, is the only living child of this marriage.

General Babbitt graduated from West Point in 1826; Colonel Babbitt in 1861; and Captain Babbitt in 1884.

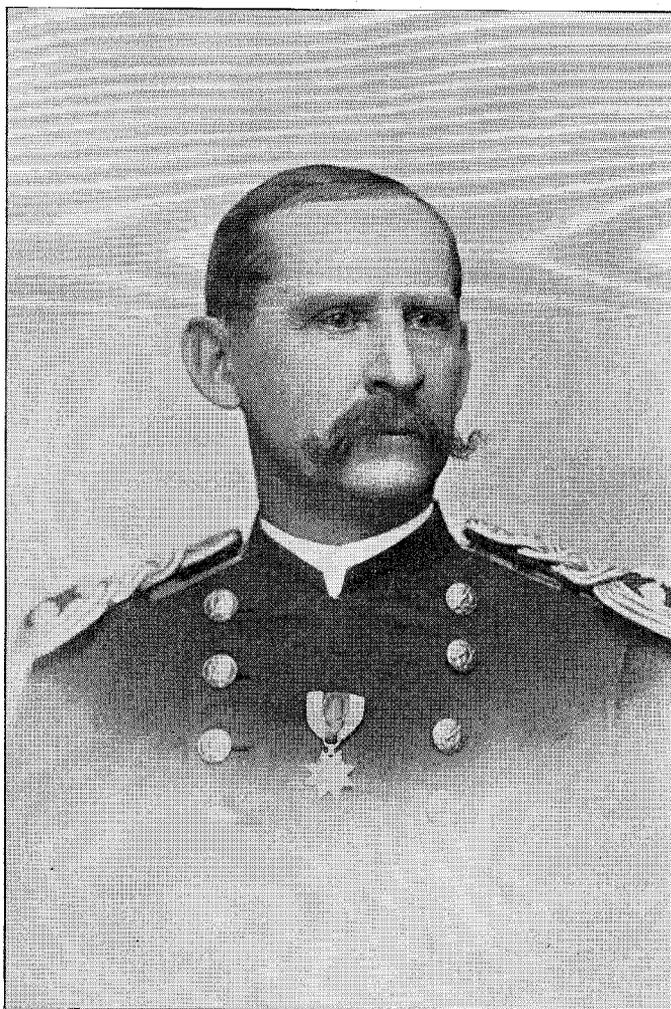
Colonel Babbitt was a courtly representative of the old army; of distinguished appearance, erect and soldierly in bearing; with a high sense of honor, and the soul of generosity, he had, during his long service, endeared himself to a host of loving friends who can never forget the boundless hospitality of his charming home, made doubly dear by the presence of his devoted and loving wife. Her sorrow is ours, and the deep and heartfelt sympathy of the army at large, without an exception, goes out to the widow and son who survive him.

RECORD OF SERVICES.

Born at Boston, Massachusetts, February 18, 1839.

Entered the Military Academy, July 1, 1857.

Graduated June 24, 1861, and promoted Second Lieutenant, Third Artillery.



COLONEL LAWRENCE S. BABBITT.

Served during the War of the Rebellion; in Manassas Campaign and the First Battle of Bull Run in 1861; brevetted First Lieutenant for gallant and meritorious services in that action; in the Peninsula Campaign and Siege of Yorktown in 1862.

First Lieutenant of Ordnance, March 3, 1863.

Brevetted Captain, March 13, 1865, for faithful and meritorious services during the War of the Rebellion.

Captain of Ordnance, December 22, 1866.

From 1865 to 1877 served in command of various Government Arsenals and as Chief Ordnance Officer of Departments.

In 1877 he served in the Indian Wars against the Nez Percés and Bannocks. Major of Ordnance, May 10, 1878.

In command of Fort Monroe Arsenal from 1879 to 1887.

Brevetted Major, February 27, 1890, for gallant services in action against Indians at the Clearwater, Idaho, July 11-12, 1877.

Lieut.-Colonel of Ordnance, September 15, 1890.

In command of San Antonio Arsenal and Chief Ordnance Officer, Department of Texas, from 1887 to 1890.

Colonel of Ordnance, April 7, 1899.

In command of Benicia Arsenal, California, from 1890 to 1899; equipped the First Philippine Expedition in 1899.

In command of the U. S. Powder Depot, Dover, New Jersey, to February 18, 1903, when he was retired from active service under the provisions of the Act of Congress, approved June 30, 1882.

O. E. WOOD,
Lieut.-Colonel and Military Attache.

GENERAL JOHN NEWMAN ANDREWS.

No. 1879. CLASS OF 1860.

Died at Orange, Va., December 27th, 1903.

JOHN NEWMAN ANDREWS, the subject of this sketch, came of a colonial family, long settled in this country. From a memoir prepared by his brother Robert, it appears that their ancestors held manorial estates at Alexton in the county of Leicester, and at Pisbroke in the County of Rutland. The arms which they had borne from time immemorial were confirmed to them by letters patent from the College of Heralds, dated October 28th, 1583. These letters clearly indicate that the family came from France during the reign of the Norman dynasty, took an honorable part in the Crusades, and were eminent and distinguished in the records of their times.

The first settler on this side of the ocean was John Andrews of Alexton and Pisbroke, who came to Maryland about the year 1654 under the patronage of Lord Baltimore. His descendents lived in Calvert, Dorchester, Anne Arundel and Cecil counties, Maryland, and in due time spread on the one side into Virginia and on the other into Delaware and Pennsylvania. One of the descendents became an Episcopal clergyman and professor of moral and intellectual philosophy in William and Mary College. He was afterwards private Secretary to Governor Nelson, and was appointed by him in 1781 one of the commissioners to fix the boundary line between Virginia and Pennsylvania.

Another descendant was the Reverend John Andrews, D. D., who graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, was ordained priest of the Episcopal church in England, became principal of the Episcopal Academy of Philadelphia, Professor of Moral Philosophy, and in turn Vice-Provost and Provost of the University. His son Robert, who was highly



COLONEL JOHN N. ANDREWS.

educated, became a successful shipping merchant at Bordeaux, France, where his children were born.

General Andrews was the son of General John Williams Andrews, who was the son of Robert Andrews the merchant and was educated at the Military school at Mount Airy, at the Cogswell and Bancroft Academy at North Hampton, Massachusetts, and at the University of Pennsylvania, where he took a full course in medicine. He never practiced his profession but became a gentleman farmer in Delaware, where he took an active part in military affairs. He was Captain of the First Troop, Delaware Light Dragoons, from 1847 to 1855. At the outbreak of the Civil War he organized and became Colonel of the First Delaware infantry Volunteers, which he commanded with great distinction, from 1861 to 1863, taking part in the capture of Norfolk, the battle of Antietam and in the assault of the enemy's line at Fredericksburg.

The wife of General John W. Andrews was Mary Newman, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of John Beauclerc Newman, an ex-officer of the British Navy, who was decorated for gallantry at the battle of Trafalgar, and afterwards became a successful shipping merchant at Philadelphia. Her mother was Anne Harrison Clement, a direct descendant of one of the regicide judges.

Thus it will be seen that the subject of this sketch received his characteristic qualities and gentle bearing by direct inheritance from a line of distinguished ancestry extending back through the great periods of Colonial and English history to the middle ages.

JOHN NEWMAN ANDREWS, the second son of his parents, was born at Andrewsia near Wilmington, Delaware, on Sept. 16th, 1838, and after due preparation at the celebrated Classical Academy of Dr. Lyon, near Philadelphia, entered the Military Academy at West Point by an appointment at large

in 1855. His was the first and only complete class which ever stayed the full term of five years at the Academy. The class which preceded it was divided into two parts, the older half of which took the four years' while the younger took the five years' course. For a few months in the earlier part of 1859, it was the intention of the authorities to graduate the class of 1860 at the end of its fourth year, but for reasons which were never fully understood the Secretary of War finally decided that it must complete the full term of five years. When the Civil War broke out and the officers from the South began to send in their resignations, the course was changed back to four years and two classes were graduated in 1861. The class of 1860 certainly had exceptional advantages, and always believed that it made better use of them than any class before or after it. The Academic board at that time was unusually strong. It contained Mahan, Church, Bartlett, Kendrick and Agnel, all of whom were in their prime. The Superintendent was Richard Delafield of the Engineers, the Commandant of Cadets was William J. Hardee of the Dragoons. Lieutenants Silvey, Schofield, Sill, Howard, Field, Crosby, Williams, McCook, Wilcox and many other of the best officers of the old Army were assistant professors and instructors, and notwithstanding the great political excitement that prevailed throughout the country and finally ended in the Civil War, it is believed that the Academy never before or since was better administered or more efficiently fulfilled the purposes for which it was established.

The class in which Andrews early found himself a favorite was easily led by two very able men McFarland and Bowen, both long since dead. They were hard working students who from the first set a pace which was fatal to nearly two thirds of their classmates. Out of 121, only 41 graduated, and Andrews stood below the middle of the class. He was from the start beloved by all, for his gentle and winning ways, his witty and humorous conversation and for his

engaging personality. Never a hard student, he made no effort for a high place in scholarship, but withal stood well throughout his course. He disliked the exercises in declamation and always chose the shortest piece he could find in the Standard Speaker. Either from his love for its sentiments, or because of its brevity, he selected a piece entitled "Charity" and repeated it from time to time, till his instructor intimated that he had had enough of it. To this circumstance he owed the nickname which was given to him by his classmates and stuck to him throughout life. Happily enough the virtue which it implied fitly characterized him in all his relations with his fellow men. He was always kind and considerate to both his equals and to his inferiors. No one in distress or trouble ever appealed to him in vain, and while he made no parade of his feelings or his benefactions, he never failed to extend an open and generous hand to such as needed his help or asked for his support, and it was this, and the kindred qualities of head and heart, which made him one of the most popular and widely beloved officers of his time. He scorned to curry favor with anyone, and was always firm in the performance of his duty, and yet it is certain that he had the respect of all and that no good man or honorable officer was ever his enemy.

Having been reared on a farm he was particularly fond of animals, and throughout life was noted for his success with them. At West Point a favorite walk of his on Saturday was to the stables, where he not only knew all the men but all the horses. As a staff officer he was quick to note the condition of the horses and mules, and to point out the means of their improvement. As a post and regimental commander he gave constant care and attention to their needs, and it was always a matter of pride with him, that his land transportation was not only the best that could be had but was maintained in the highest possible state of efficiency.

Immediately after his graduating leave of absence he joined the Fourth Infantry in Oregon, as a brevet Second Lieutenant. His first post was at Fort Hoskins, where he made the acquaintance of Russell, Sheridan and Crooke, three of the best infantry officers that ever held commissions in our army. No young officer could have had better instructors, or finer examples upon which to base his own military practice. That Andrews fully appreciated his opportunity and profited by it, is shown by the admiration he always felt for those officers, and by the still more important fact that they remained his close friends throughout life. It is a safe rule in military as well as in civil life that a man should be judged by the friends and associates he deliberately chooses. Andrews was particularly careful and judicious as well as fortunate in this respect. But while his earlier association with these officers naturally inclined him towards them, it is no disparagement to either of them to say that the fortunes of war having brought him later into the relations of a staff officer, with Major General John Sedgwick, the peerless commander of the Sixth Army Corps, he ever afterwards regarded and spoke of him as not only the finest soldier but the most perfect gentleman with whom he ever came in contact. His affection for that great officer was not mere blind idolatry. They were kindred souls, not only in their manners and methods, but in their way of looking at the incidents and duties of military life. Andrews did not hesitate to declare that Sedgwick, was not only the bravest and most imperturable man he ever met in danger but that he was the wisest and most competent general, with whom he ever served, and it was always a matter of the profoundest regret, that modesty alone caused him to decline the command of the Army of the Potomac, at a time which was most favorable to success and to the establishment of his fame on a wide and enduring basis. It was at Marye's Heights that Andrews, who was then serving as Commissary of musters of the Sixth Corps,

rendered his chief invaluable service by rallying and leading a broken brigade back into action, in a manner which won the General's recommendation of the young Lieutenant for promotion to the rank of Brigadier General of volunteers. These men had an abiding confidence in each other, and although they soon became separated by the vicissitudes of service, Andrews always looked upon Sedgwick's death not only as a national calamity, but as marking the turning point in his own career.

But to return to the narrative of Andrews' modest and useful life. As already indicated, his first service was in Oregon, the remotest corner of the Union, far from the scene of political strife which was surely developing into the war between the States. He was from Delaware, the first of the border States on the Atlantic seaboard, and might have been naturally credited with Southern sympathies, but his father was a Republican, and his family associations mostly with the North. But fortunately he was by inheritance and belief a strong Union man, and had no shadow of doubt from the first as to the course he should follow. His promotion and assignment, which were hastened by the resignation of a large part of the officers from the Southern States, took him to the Eighth Infantry, and I remember well with what delight he received and obeyed his orders, to join his regiment in the East. He and his cadet room-mate met at my quarters at Fort Vancouver, on their way by San Francisco and Panama to New York. No shade of hesitation or doubt clouded their young lives, but with light and cheerful hearts inspired by love of the Union, and an unselfish sense of duty, they hurried home to take part in the bloody conflict.

Andrews joined his regiment at Washington early in July, 1861, and participated with it in the defence of the capital till September. During much of this time he commanded the provost guard and under the orders of his supe-

riors, made many arrests of persons suspected of giving aid and comfort to the enemy, but in performing these duties which at best were delicate and disagreeable, he never forgot that he was a gentleman, living in a time when there was ample room for honest differences of opinion. Several of the arrests made by him were of notable Southern women, who had made themselves conspicuous by their outspoken hostility to the New President and his Government. They were greatly surprised and outraged by its action and did not disguise their resentment towards the young officer who took them in custody, but his good temper and considerate ways soon dulled the edge of their indignation and melted their frowns into smiles, and for years afterwards afforded him the basis for some of his most pleasing war stories. He was framed throughout life as an excellent *raconteur* and it is to be noted that his services in all parts of the South, during the Civil War, and the period of reconstruction, and afterwards upon the frontier, brought him in contact with many strange characters, whose dialect, peculiarities and actions were sure to arrest his attention and to afford him abundant materials for the flow of anecdote and narrative which made his conversation an unending delight to such as had the good fortune to enjoy his acquaintance.

After a tour of recruiting service covering the first winter of the war, and the organization of a company in the spring of 1862 at Fort Hamilton, New York, Andrews rejoined the army, and took part in the campaign of Northern Virginia, under Banks. He commanded his company at the battle of Cedar Mountain, where he was wounded in the breast, but instead of retiring from the field as he might have done, he continued on active duty with the colors. He was brevetted Captain for "Gallant and meritorious services," for his behavior upon this occasion. His conduct throughout this ill-star-

red campaign was altogether admirable, and made him many friends, but owing to scarcity of commissioned officers with the regular troops, his popularity failed to bring him any substantial reward, at that time.

The advance of Lee's army, the overthrow of Banks and Pope, and the invasion of Maryland, brought about a grave crisis in the war, which gave rise to the concentration of all the loyal forces in that region under McClellan. The campaign and the battle of Antietam followed, during which Andrews shared the fortunes of the Regular division with his regiment, till he was transferred with it to the provost guard at McClellan's headquarters. He met there a lot of his classmates and a number of other young officers who had been cadets with him. The campaign was an exciting one not only because of its great military importance, but on account of the far reaching political events which followed it. The greatest of these was the Emancipation Proclamation, the legality and advisability of which were as eagerly discussed by the subalterns around the camp-fire as by their seniors in the tents. Andrews and Martin were the only two youngsters of the staff from border States. They were as deeply interested as any of their comrades, but kept silent, till one of the most blatant of the number loudly declared that he would send in his resignation if the President undertook to abolish slavery. This declaration brought Martin who was a loyal Kentuckian to his feet, with an offer to bet five hundred dollars that not one of the talkers would send in his resignation so long as Uncle Sam continued to turn out greenbacks. Andrews the other border state man, quietly proposed to back the wager, and this put an end to the discussion. It should be noted that it had no takers, and was followed by no resignations. The unswerving patriotism of these young men had a reassuring effect upon such of their thoughtless companions from the North, as had presumed to criticise the policy of the President in this grave emergency. The in-

cident in itself was a trivial one, but it gave these admirable young regulars an opportunity, almost at the outstart of their career, to exhibit the quality which characterized them throughout life. They were habitually bright, and even gay in the performance of their duty, but underneath it all, they were sane and level-headed to the highest degree. Neither of them ever had a word of open criticism for his superior officer or for the Government, and this was due no less to innate good sense, than to the teachings of the Military Academy.

On the 1st of December Andrews was appointed Adjutant of the 8th Infantry and continued to serve with it as such until the latter part of April 1863 at which time he was detailed as Commissary of Musters of the Sixth Army Corps. This detail brought him in contact with Major General Sedgwick whom he served also as acting aide-de-camp. As before stated he became deeply attached to that distinguished general and participated with him in the storming of Marye Heights, the battle of Salem Heights, and also the battles of Gettysburg and Rappahannock Station. This was a period of most strenuous service which gave him ample opportunity for studying the character of his chief. It resulted in mutual friendship and regard which lasted on the part of the General till his death and on the part of Andrews through the long years of his patient and patriotic service. The association was of infinite advantage to him and gave character to the manner in which he performed his own military duties to the end of his career. He always spoke of the forced march of the Sixth Army Corps to the battle field of Gettysburg as one of the most remarkable performances of the war. It was made mostly in the night and covered thirty miles without a halt longer than necessary to prepare coffee and close up the column. The arrival of this corps upon the field completed the concentration of the Army of the Potomac and was the one-thing necessary to prevent irretrievable disaster in case

of defeat. It was during this march and the one subsequent thereto from Gettysburg to the Potomac that Andrews observed the affectionate relations existing between Sedgwick and the veterans of his corps. In talking about it long years afterwards he embellished his conversation with the incidents which have been so frequently cited as showing that interdependence between commander and men which made this corps one of the best that ever formed a part of the United States Army or indeed any army of modern times. Andrews always contended that so long as Sedgwick commanded it, it was a model of discipline and military efficiency and in this opinion many of our best officers concurred. Sedgwick never asked of it anything it could not do and it never failed to do what he asked of it. Sedgwick was famed as a man of extraordinary serenity of mind and steadiness of purpose and his corps from the highest officer to the lowest enlisted man believed implicitly in his good sense and therefore never failed to respond cheerfully to his requirements. This interdependence of commander and men was to Andrews a constant subject of admiration, which upon every proper occasion afforded him a theme for the illustration of what an officer should be and what a controlling influence he should exert over his command.

It was during this tour of service, extending over one of the most trying years of the war, that Andrews won the respect and confidence of Sedgwick as a level-headed, even-tempered man, well qualified both by education and experience to command a brigade, but as the lieutenant was only twenty-five and both he and the General lacked political influence the recommendation fell dead. This fortunately produced neither discouragement nor ill feeling as it might have done. Andrews always said that he regarded it as one of the highest honors of his life, and that he would rather have failed with the recommendation of that great and spotless soldier, than to have received the commission without it.

He passed the winter of 1863-4 in garrison in one of the forts of New York harbor, but belonging to an old and seasoned regiment, he was called with it in the spring to the field, where after a short tour of duty with the provost guard at the headquarters of the Ninth Corps, during the earlier days of the Wilderness Campaign, he was detailed as aide-de-camp to General Wilson, then commanding the Third Cavalry Division. He participated in six months' constant marching and fighting, with that arm of service, giving entire satisfaction not only to his chief but to his brother officers. He took part in numberless skirmishes and engagements, and showed himself at all times and under all conditions to be brave, steady and helpful. It so happened that after the death of Sedgwick, Beaumont and Noyes, both young West Pointers, also joined the staff and lent their cheerful assistance to making the division one of the best in the army. In the passage of the Chickamominy they assisted Andrews who was their senior, in laying the ponton bridge and clearing the opposite bank of the Confederate pickets, for the advance of the army, although the order of march assigned this service to the Fifth Corps.

This incident aptly illustrates the advantage of the West Point education, which teaches all branches of the military service to each member of the class. It was principally notable, however, from the fact that it marked an epoch in the career of General Warren, who not only failed upon this occasion to see that the bridge was promptly laid as ordered, but insulted the cavalry and its officers for presuming to call his attention to the slowness of his pontoniers. The facts of the case came to Grant's knowledge a few days later, and with such particularity, as to draw from him the remark that he would thenceforth keep a close watch upon Warren, and would relieve him from the command of his corps if he did not mend

his ways. This it will be remembered was done the next year at the close of the battle of Five Forks, because Warren's conduct was such as to convince Sheridan, the cavalry commander that he wanted the sun to go down before the battle came off.

It is impossible to specify the numberless adventures of an aide-de-camp serving with the cavalry, but there are several which may be recounted, that serve to illustrate the hard work and narrow escapes of Andrews during this period of his life. In the raid against the Danville and Southside Railroads, which lasted ten days and nights, in the last of June and the first of July, and extended to the Staunton river, and back, the enemy was first encountered near Dinwiddie Court House. A sharp fight occurred during which field guns were used by both sides with great effect. The air on both sides was alive with canister, grape, and falling limbs from the overhanging trees. A shrapnel shell burst over the heads of the Union General and his staff, sending fragments through Andrews' beard, tearing off one shoulder strap, riddling his jacket and filling his face with spiculae of iron, but fortunately doing him no serious injury. He coolly remarked, "that is pretty close shooting." and without a tremor went on about his business. A few days later, while carrying an order to the head of the column, his horse was pushed off the side of a bridge and fell to the bed of the creek twelve or fifteen feet below. Strange enough neither rider nor horse was seriously hurt. During the wonderful march of seventy-two hours which saved the command and closed the campaign, both officers and men suffered greatly for lack of sleep. While the column was halted one night in a heavy wood Andrews dismounted and lay down by the road side, and while fast asleep a horse stumbled over him, striking him in the face and arousing him from slumber in a dazed condition. It seemed an age before he could pull himself together and make out where he was. At first he thought he was on Broadway, New York, and could see the lights all about him.

Naturally he started to move out leading his horse, but almost instantly an overhanging limb struck him in the face, and finally brought him rudely to his senses. No one who has not shared it can understand the pain and suffering of a cavalryman, who is overcome by fatigue and want of sleep. In this case neither men nor horses had had any actual rest from marching or fighting for forty-eight hours, and yet they had to continue their exertion without a serious halt for twenty-four hours longer.

Shortly after the close of this raid the Division was transferred by transport from City Point to Washington, where it rested for three days during which it was refitted and armed with Spencer repeating carbines. It marched thence by the way of Leesburg and Snickers Gap to Winchester where it joined Sheridan, and became a part of the force operating against Early. Andrews did his full part in the reconnaissances, skirmishes and battles and especially in the affair of Kearneyville, where he and Noyes overheard orders and dispositions which were intended to place the Third Division in the post of danger and leave it to bear the heat and burden of the day. They promptly rejoined and made known both what they had heard, and what they suspected, with the result that the Division not only covered the rear of the entire corps, but did it so well as to avoid the trap which had been set for it. An exciting afternoon and all-night march followed which resulted in a reunion of the corps, after the larger part of it had been surprised and driven helter-skelter into and across the Potomac at Sharpsburg. This affair was the beginning of the end in the Valley of Virginia. The victories of Winchester and Cedar Creek followed rapidly, and the cavalry corps came out of it all invincible.

A few days after the battle of Winchester I was relieved from further service with that army, promoted and ordered with my three aides-de-camp to report to General Sherman in Upper Georgia, for the purpose of reorganizing and com-

manding the cavalry of his military division. Andrews accompanied me by the way of Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, Chattanooga and Rome to Gaylesville, Alabama, where I found Sherman and received his final instructions. The work assigned us was one of great magnitude and responsibility, and necessitated the organization of a much larger staff of which Andrews, Beaumont and Noyes formed the nucleus. They were re-enforced by Bowman, Carling, and a number of regular and volunteer officers of experience. They were a hard working, capable set, who finally won the commendation of the English critic Colonel Chesney, as constituting the best cavalry staff that had ever been organized, up to that time.

Andrews did his full share of the work from the day we landed at Nashville. He took part in the operations against Hood, the concentration of the cavalry on the Duck river, the affair at Mount Calvary Church, the battle of Franklin, the retirement to Edgefield, the impressment and distribution of remounts, the reequipping of the command and finally in the splendid turning operation, by which the cavalry corps overwhelmed the enemy's left, took him in reverse, and made it impossible for him to hold his fortified position in front of Nashville. He participated in the night fighting and in the incessant marching through the storm and sleet, through the frost and rain of mid-winter, till the enemy was broken and expelled from Tennessee, and the victorious cavalry corps was united in cantonment at Gravelly Springs and Waterloo. It was a hard and killing campaign for both men and horses. The officers were forced to live mainly off of the country, and many of them failed from exposure and exhaustion. It was during this campaign at nightfall on the last day of the year, that the advanced division of the cavalry corps pressing upon the heels of the retiring Confederates, went into camp hungry and tired, at the miserable hamlet of "Pinhook," on the banks of Silver Creek. The wagons were far behind, the country had been denuded of food and forage by the march of contending armies, and

had absolutely nothing left in it but wood and water both of which were there in super-abundance. The roads were muddy and obscure, hence there was nothing left for the command but to halt, build fires, make coffee and go to sleep. It was a dreary night and a most desolate scene. The staff occupied the only house with a roof on it in the hamlet and everybody was surly and out of humor, when Andrews proposed that we should send a despatch to President Lincoln presenting him "the city of Pinhook and all its dependencies," as a New Year's gift, in imitation of Sherman's despatch presenting Savannah and all its dependencies as a Christmas gift. The proposition was received with shouts of applause, a huge fire was soon blazing, the despatch was drafted, criticised and rejected, the officers were soon singing "Babylon is Fallen," and "Hist Up the Flag, Boys." Blankets were unrolled, and on the principle of Sancho Panza that "he who sleeps eats," cold, hunger and fatigue were soon forgotten in the silence of slumber which reigned supreme throughout the bivouac.

The campaign came to an end in disappointment a few days later. The gunboats on the Tennessee had failed to break the enemy's bridge and cut off his retreat. Hood had made good his escape with the remnants of his gallant army, but they had lost many prisoners with nearly all their field guns and transportation and were so broken and discouraged that they never appeared again in the field as a separate organization.

It was a terrible campaign; we had lost over eight thousand horses from exhaustion, foot disease and hunger, while many of the officers and men were completely played out. There was nothing left for the cavalry to do but construct cantonments and wait for remounts and supplies. Fortunately the camps were at the head of navigation on the Tennessee river, and were soon abundantly furnished with everything required to bring the command to the highest degree of efficiency. Andrews took an active and interested part in the work

of inspection and instruction, which soon placed the command in the fine condition which characterized it to the end of its remarkable career, but the work and exposure of the campaign and the camp were too much for him. Both health and strength failed him, and under advice of the staff surgeon he received leave of absence with authority to visit his home. While absent the spring campaign against Selma and Montgomery began, and made it impossible for him to rejoin the command. He was therefore relieved at his own request, and during this cessation of active service was married to Miss Lucy McEntee at Rondout on the Hudson. She was the lovely and much admired daughter of James S. McEntee, an eminent Civil Engineer, and sister of Jervis McEntee, Esq., one of the most distinguished American landscape artists of his day. An elder sister was the wife of Calvert Vaux, Esq., the widely known engineer and architect. The family home at Rondout was widely known as a centre of intelligence and refinement.

At the expiration of his leave, Andrews rejoined his regiment, and was at once announced as Acting Assistant Inspector General of the 3rd Separate Brigade of the Eighth Army Corps with headquarters at Baltimore, Maryland. He was brevetted Major for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Franklin, and "Lieutenant Colonel for gallant and meritorious services during the Rebellion." He had had a most varied and useful experience, and was now ready to return to the routine of army life in times of peace, with the recollection of duty well done, an extended acquaintance with the leading men of the army and a heart full of sympathy for his impoverished fellow countrymen of the South.

After a tour of duty on recruiting service, followed by a few months in garrison at Harpers Ferry he was transferred with his regiment to South Carolina, where he at once became engaged with the Freedman's Bureau on what was known as reconstruction duty. He took station first at Unionville and then at Laurens Court House and after two months' leave, was

transferred to Columbia and finally to Charleston. In December 1869 he was sent to Tallahassee, Florida, and in May 1870, to Grahame, North Carolina. Thus it will be seen that he spent four years in the Southern Atlantic States immediately following the establishment of peace, during every hour of which he was usefully employed. Sympathizing with the people over whom he had supervision, he gave them every assistance permitted by his duty as an officer. Restraining violence and injustice with an even and impartial hand he was the friend of both whites and blacks, and the enemy of greed and rapacity wherever he found it. With a rare understanding of our dual system of Government, he was opposed to the use of military authority in the adjustment of the civil relations of the two races with each other or with the National Government. He had no use for "carpet baggers," on the one hand, nor for the "Ku Klux Klan," or "Moonshiners" on the other, but every where insisted upon the orderly conduct of affairs, the peaceful re-establishment of self government, and the just administration of the local laws. As a consequence, he was honored and respected, as well as obeyed with cheerful alacrity wherever he had the slightest authority. Nothing could have been more creditable to him or to the people among whom he was stationed. He often declared that during his entire service in the South, he met with no resistance, or ill feeling whatever, but was everywhere welcomed by whites and blacks alike as a friend and treated with the most scrupulous courtesy and respect. Some of the closest friendships of his life were formed among Southern people, and the annals of the service present no better evidence than his own, that an even temper, a patient disposition and an intelligent interest in its welfare will win over the most obdurate and lawless community.

With the pacification of the South and the gradual restoration of its industrial prosperity, the regular army was withdrawn and pointed towards the Western frontier. Andrews

spent the next two years of his life in garrison at Davids Island, New York Harbor, and Chicago, but before going to the latter place his regiment was designated for service in Santo Domingo, but as the treaty for the annexation of that island failed of ratification, the regiment was immediately after the great fire at Chicago, ordered to that place.

His next move was with his company to Beaver, Utah, where he spent two years, assisting his commanding officer, Major Wilkins in protecting the miners from the Mormons and in maintaining peace between the Indians and the frontier settlements. The Mormons at that time were sullen and suspicious and required close watching. Here again his sympathetic nature and sense of justice, combined with the discipline and good order which always prevailed where he was stationed not only won the confidence and love, but promoted the prosperity of the people. The rude frontiersman proved just as amenable to good treatment and square dealing as the high-strung Southerner. Wherever the handsome and gentle mannered Captain went he made friends and did good work, which left a pleasant memory behind him. Brigham Young, who held a firm hand over the Mormons, made frequent visits to the settlement about Beaver, but his co-operation with the officers in their efforts to establish good order and peaceful industry in that desolate region was of that furtive and uncertain character which left them constantly in doubt. He professed friendship for Andrews and his brother officers, but gave them no very satisfactory evidence of his approval or good will.

In 1874 the Eighth Infantry was ordered to Arizona. It marched overland through a trackless waste to the neighborhood of Salt Lake City, where it took the train for San Francisco. It was transferred from there by a long and tiresome voyage on a gulf steamer to Fort Yuma on the lower Colo-

rado, marching thence to the various posts to be occupied, hundreds of miles across a waterless desert and through the hottest belt in North America.

Andrews' first station was at Camp Lowell a few miles from the old Mexican town of Tucson, and close to the San Carlos reservation. Sick leaves and service changes soon left him the senior officer in command of two companies of infantry and two troops of cavalry. At that time the Indians were giving great trouble all over the territory, which made it necessary to keep the troops in the field and constantly on the move. It was everywhere unsafe for a white man except within the limits of a military post. The nearest railway was nearly five hundred miles away. The mail carriers were frequently waylaid, and everything beyond the simplest army supplies was hard to get. But Andrews as usual scorned to make complaint and did his work so well, that the Department Commander made haste to put him in command of Fort Apache, the most important post in the department, though he was far from the senior officer present with the colors. His post chaplain, post doctor and post trader all applied to go with him, and thus gave the best possible evidence of the confidence which he always inspired in those under his command, as well as in the lovable qualities which characterized him as a brother-officer and gentleman.

Fort Apache was a remote and isolated post but surrounded by a beautiful mountain country and that again by the trackless desert extending indefinitely in all directions. The garrison consisted of four companies of the Eighth Infantry and two troops of the Sixth Cavalry. The duties of the command were most arduous and trying but the Captain took the greatest interest in the work which it imposed upon him. He enjoyed the responsibility and took the greatest pleasure in seeing his command increasing in discipline and efficiency and thus daily giving increased satisfaction to the commanding officer and those in authority over him. He gave special

attention to the cultivation of good relations with the Indians making many friends among the Apache chiefs with whom his success was so great as to justify him in saying that they only needed the right kind of treatment to make them good and useful men. They soon learned that if they heeded the instructions which he gave he would see that they got all that was due to them and that if they did not behave themselves as was expected, it would be exceedingly unpleasant for them. General Shriver, Inspector General of the army, inspected this post twice while Andrews was in command and was strong in his praise of the excellent methods and the great success with which it and also the Indian service were administered. The Department commander and his officers were also unstinted in their praise of his management. They never failed to find the business under Andrews' control in a satisfactory condition. He always received them with courtesy instead of the resentment which too frequently characterized the feelings of the frontier commander, and it was his unflinching declaration that if they or anyone else could find anything wrong with his post he wanted to know it. While in this out-of-the-way station he had the good fortune to renew his acquaintance with Generals Kautz and Crooke, and it is in evidence that they regarded him as one of the best and most successful commanders of a frontier post that the army ever had in it.

In 1878 he was transferred with his company to Camp Halleck, Nevada, where he remained until October, 1882. He then took post at Benicia Barracks, where he served for three years at the end of which time he was sent to Fort Gaston in Northern California where he had charge of the Hoopa Valley Indian agency. He became greatly interested in the Indians of this region, and while in charge of their affairs, taught them farming and milling, and generally how to make the most

of the advantages offered to them by the Government. Again his experience convinced him that good sense with kind and reasonable treatment were as sure to prevail with the red men as with the white.

In April 1886 after over twenty years' service as a Captain, he was promoted to the rank of Major in the Twenty-first Infantry. This took him to Fort Bridger, Wyoming. General John R. Brooke, his old friend, was at that time in command of the Department.

Shortly after his arrival at Fort Bridger transfers and changes brought him to the command of the post which he held until it was abandoned in March 1890. His service in this region was quiet and uneventful and was closed by his transfer with two companies of his regiment to Fort Douglas, overlooking Salt Lake City, Utah. Here his acquaintance with the leading Mormons was extended but the service which he rendered was characterized by no events of special interest.

Shortly after his arrival at this station the Sioux Indians became hostile and Andrews was sent with a large command made up of the troops serving at his station to take part in the Wounded Knee campaign. Many of his seniors were left behind while he exercised command over the larger part of the infantry from that portion of the Department. The campaign was conducted mostly during the winter and while only a part of his command had skirmishing with the Indians, his management of his part of the campaign served to still further spread his reputation as a sensible, judicious and competent officer.

In April 1891 he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the Twenty-fifth Infantry and served in turn at Fort Shaw, Montana and at Fort Buford, Dakota, until the middle of 1893 at which time he was transferred to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas where he had command of the troops constituting the garrison of the Service school at that place.

Supposing that he would be separated from the troops and be called upon to teach he requested that he might be relieved of this detail but upon receiving the assurance of General Schofield that it had been given him after careful consideration, as a recognition of his merit, he accepted the assignment and found it full of interest. He had command of all the infantry stationed at the post and was at various times temporarily in charge of the school. The association brought him in contact with many officers and men and made for him many friends. His good judgment and great experience in military administration enabled him to straighten out many of the abuses which had crept in under less competent men. Nothing was too unimportant for his supervision. The condition of the quarters and the soldiers' messing arrangements received his special attention. He had the happy faculty of looking after the comfort and well-being of his troops from the highest to the lowest and in doing this won the personal regard and respect of men and officers alike.

It was during his tour of duty at this important post that labor troubles occurred at the coal mines in the Indian territory. Andrews was sent with a combined command of infantry and cavalry to the scene of the disturbance and although the duty which it imposed upon him was distasteful, he performed it with his usual good sense, firmness and success. At the request of the United States Indian agent he arrested and placed in box cars over two hundred "intruders" and striking miners and sent them out of the territory. This action virtually settled the strike and brought much praise to Colonel Andrews for his firmness as well as for his humane treatment of the intruders while under his authority. The military authorities expressed their highest approval of the manner in which he performed the delicate and disagreeable duty assigned him.

After returning to his station at Fort Levenworth and taking a short leave of absence, he joined the Twelfth Infantry to which he was gazetted as Colonel, October 1st, 1895.

It was this regiment which at the outbreak of the Spanish war Colonel Andrews took to Camp Thomas at Chickamauga, where the perfection of its organization and especially the admirable condition of its animals and wagons secured for him the warmest commendation of General Brooke. Andrews was famed throughout the service as a past-master in the handling and transportation of troops and in this instance his experience caused him to technically violate the order which had been given for the mobilization of the regiment and its transportation to the camp of instruction. Knowing how important it was that he should have his horses and mules with his troops, he dismounted his wagons, placed them upon flat cars and took them with the mules and the troops to the place of debarkation.

After his arrival at Chickamauga Park, Colonel Andrews was detailed to command a brigade of Regulars and on June 3rd, 1898, was commissioned Brigadier General of Volunteers. As such he took part in the organization of the army and the instruction of the troops at Chickamauga, at Tampa, again at Chickamauga, later at Lexington, Kentucky, and finally at Albany, Georgia. Most of this time he was attached to the First Army Corps and when it passed under my command at Lexington, Kentucky, I found him there in command of a brigade in Sanger's division. His camps were a model of cleanliness and arrangement. His troops were in excellent condition and perfect health while his camp at Albany was one of the most complete that ever came under my observation.

But the General's health had now begun to fail and as the war was over in the West Indies he was relieved from service in the First Army Corps and ordered with his regiment to the Philippines. Under the advice of his medical officer he asked

to be relieved of so distant an expedition, and this request was granted. Feeling that he could no longer serve with the troops in a manner satisfactory to himself, he requested to be retired from active service in the Regular Army. This request was granted to date from February 24th, 1899 and he was also honorably discharged on the same date. as Brigadier General of Volunteers.

Returning to Delaware he took up his residence at the home in which his parents had resided for so many years. His health, however, continued to fail and although he had every care that science and affection could furnish, his case was hopeless and ended in his death at Orange, Virginia, on the 27th of December, 1903. Besides his wife he left two sons, the elder James Newman Andrews was for years a trusted officer of the Safety Car Heating and Lighting Company, of New York. The younger, John Sedgwick Andrews is a rising physician, surgeon and business man. Both are now settled at Orange, Virginia.

The career of this excellent and modest officer, covering a period of forty-four years from his entry into the army at West Point as a cadet in 1855, to his retirement as a Colonel of infantry in 1899 on account of infirmities incidental to his long and faithful services, bears striking testimony to the value of the Military Academy. Carefully training the cadets in the practical duties of all arms and instructing them in mathematics, chemistry, geology, engineering, constitutional and international law, it lays a safe foundation for the performance of whatever duty the vicissitudes of service may bring to them. When to this is added the lessons which the officers acquire in the command of troops in garrison and in the field, it may well be believed that the regular officer of the American army has no superior in the world. In learning how to care for and administer the affairs of a small command, he qualifies himself for a larger one and in imparting his know-

ledge to the militia, the National Guard and the volunteers, he repays the Government a hundred fold for its expenditures in his behalf. It is to be profoundly regretted that our military policy and practice have hitherto except in times of war, been such as to keep our officers so long in the lower grades, as it did Andrews, that their strength is on the wane and their life nearly gone before they reach the rank of Colonel, or have a chance for an independent command. From the vast extent of our country and the wide distribution of our standing army, the regiment is necessarily the administrative unit and must mainly depend upon its Colonel for its efficiency. If he is old or failing in strength, the regiment will inevitably show it in discipline and esprit-de-corps. Our experience in later years, shows that in the last resort government rests on armed force, and that the Colonel is the true pillar of State. This being the case, we cannot be too careful in educating him, and bringing him to the performance of his high duties, while still in the full possession of his powers.

To all who knew Andrews as a Colonel of Infantry, he was a model officer, sound in judgment, equable in temper, learned in the regulations and tactics of the army, ripe in experience, and full of sympathy for the officers and men, as well as for his fellow citizens. Having served in nearly every State in the Union, and passed over half his military life in the territories much of the time as a post and regimental commander, no man whether soldier or citizen, did more than he for our common country, or contributed more than he towards building up its waste places, extending the bounds of civilization, maintaining good order and teaching the arts of peace. Withal he was modest and self denying. No man ever heard him claim any credit for himself except that he had always done his simple duty. He served constantly with the troops, and sought no soft details or fancy duty, hence those who served



CAPTAIN ROBERT CATLIN.

with him, whether regulars or volunteers, came at once to rely implicitly upon his judgment and to obey without question his simplest suggestions.

The service will doubtless have many good and learned officers in it hereafter as heretofore, but it will be many years before it has another Colonel, who is wiser, more experienced, more competent in all branches of the military profession, or more widely loved by officers and men, than was John Newman Andrews.

JAMES HARRISON WILSON.

ROBERT CATLIN.

No. 1879. CLASS OF 1860.

Died, December 28, 1903, at Washington, D. C., aged 63.

Among the more than one hundred young men who came to West Point in the summer of 1859 with appointments as Cadets at the United States Military Academy, there was one from the then far distant Territory of Oregon. Upon presenting his credentials at the Adjutant's office it was discovered, that through some error of the War Department, the appointment had been made a year too soon, for the Cadet from that Territorial District would not graduate until the summer of '60. It was a long and hard journey for one to take for nothing—but the young aspirant was not disconcerted, he took things coolly then as he ever afterwards did in the face of trials sufficient to appal the ordinary man, and he came out of them successfully. The War Department recognizing its own error, authorized the appointment for the time being of an additional Cadet from that district. This probable lone exception in all the history of the Military Academy of two Cadets from the same district at the same time was Robert Catlin. He was

born at Belleville, Illinois, October 5th, 1840. His father was Seth Catlin, born at Pittsfield, Mass., in 1792, and his mother was Agnes Redpath, born in Scotland. In 1848, Seth Catlin, with his family, crossed the pathless plains to Oregon, arriving at Oregon City September, 1848. He settled on a section of 640 acres of land, three miles south of Portland, Oregon. After one year's occupancy he sold the land and moved to Cowlitz County, then a part of Oregon Territory, but now in the State of Washington. He took up an extensive land claim and lived there until his death in 1865. The facilities for education were sparse at that time there and the Catlin children had to be sent away to the best available boarding schools, Robert being at home, one winter when he was about fifteen years old, established a class for boys of his own age and younger, tuition free. This was probably the first practical indication of the studious, thoughtful, industrious man.

After a four years' course, full of excitement and unusual incidents to all Cadets of the period of the Civil War, the class of 1863 was graduated. The more than one hundred had dwindled to one-quarter of that number. Secession had carried away many of the class, a few others, impatient to participate in the War, resigned to accept positions with Volunteers. There were no displays to mark the graduation of this class. The Rebellion was then at its flood tide, and Lee was about to invade the North. The battle of Gettysburg occurred less than a month thereafter. Our diplomas were handed to us in silence. It was not necessary to point out to us where duty called. The only address made us was by the Veteran Lt. General, Winfield Scott, who was then resting from the activities of a long and strenuous life. When we called upon him at his office in the Library Building to pay our parting respects, the grand old warrior rose from his chair, took each of us by the hand and said a kindly and encouraging word. It was a grave and earnest occasion. A

noble career was near its end—ours were about to commence—and at what a time! Instead of the usual two and a half months' leave, we were granted thirty days. Skilled officers were imperatively needed just then and we were not consulted as to our assignments. We were put where most needed. Robert Catlin was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Artillery and assigned to the newly organized Fifth Artillery. In July he was with his battery in the Army of the Potomac. He participated in the Rapidan Campaign, the Mine Run operations, the Richmond Campaign, including the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna and Bethesda Church; also the siege of Petersburg and actions for the occupation of the Weldon Railroad, in the last, of which he lost his leg.

Captain Catlin received two Brevets for these services: One of First Lieutenant for "Gallant services during the operations on the Weldon Railroad, August 18, 1864," and another of Captain for "Gallant and meritorious services on the Weldon Railroad August 21, 1864."

He was retired from active service April 26, 1865, for "disability resulting from the loss of his leg in battle," subsequently, 28th July, 1866, he was appointed a Captain in the Forty-third Infantry, "Veteran Reserve Corps," and retired from that December, 1870.

He served as Assistant Professor, History, Geography and Ethics, and again as Treasurer of the Military Academy. He was Deputy Governor of the Soldiers' Home, Washington, D. C., during the administration of his friend, General Henry J. Hunt, from 1885 to 1891. He was also Acting Superintendent of the Orchard Lake Military Academy, Michigan, from 1880 to 1882. He had previously studied law and was admitted to the bar of Michigan in 1872.

Upon his relief from duty at the Soldiers' Home, Captain Catlin built himself a house in Washington, D. C., and thereafter spent his days in the bosom of his devoted family and

in the company of his many intimate friends, and in studious retirement from the activities of life. The amputation of his leg on the field of battle was badly performed, and ever afterwards he was the victim of the most excruciating neuralgic pains. The eminent specialist, Dr. Weir Mitchell, of Philadelphia, writes regarding him, January 22, 1904 :

"I am perfectly acquainted with the case of Captain Catlin. I do not believe that in all the mass of men belonging to the Army who came out of it with wounds, that there is a single one who ever could have suffered for his country as this man did. It is safe to say that from the time he lost his leg and the wound began to heal, that there was never a day for thirty-five years that he did not have pain, and sometimes for many hours of the day. Within two or three years of his death, I believe the pain lessened, but never completely left him. One operation at least was done to relieve, but failed to produce any effect upon his sufferings.

I do not know how I can state more strongly than this the miserable condition which afflicted that interesting gentleman and gallant soldier for so many years. He, himself, at my request, took an interest in ascertaining how far his attacks of neuralgic pains referred to the lost foot were due to conditions of weather. The fact that we worked for eleven years together over this problem enabled me to know intimately this man and the extent of his sufferings, which were recorded in curves upon the tables that we published together, illustrating the hours of pain. These papers are to be found in the Surgeon General's office, and perhaps better than anything else would appeal to intelligent men in favor of this quite exceptional case of suffering."

An officer of the army writes regarding Captain Catlin :

"We were classmates, roommates, graduated and served together in the Field Artillery, and were together the day he was shot, and many years since. I have, with wonder, witnessed his great fortitude and uncomplaining resignation under long continued and most trying physical pain, the result of that cruel wound, always cheerful, always kind and considerate he was truly a living example of a noble, Christian man."

Another friend, a lady, wrote :

"He was so fine and so noble, so much above the bitterness of life, there was so much of the heroic in him, that it was a privilege to know him."

Let us turn back a page in history and read a Confederate's tribute:

"In an article descriptive of the battle of Spottsylvania, Mr. J. H. Moore, who was a member of the Seventh Tennessee Regiment, says: 'In conclusion, I desire to call the attention of those who participated in the battle of Spottsylvania, to what appeared to me the most daring and desperate act of the war, by any battery. On the morning of the thirteenth, while I was within our works, I saw to our right, distant about 500 yards, and about the same distance immediately in front of our artillery, a Federal battery, advanced at full speed, and there in an open field, halt. The artillery-men at once took out their horses and sent them to the rear, as much as to say, 'We have come to stay.' This was within full view, and within easy reach of our 40 pieces. As quick as the horses were started back, every man of that battery was seen digging, yet I could hardly think they were in earnest, for I was satisfied that if our artillery would but once open on them, not a man could escape. Presently our artillery opened, and as soon as the smoke cleared off, I could see that digging with desperate energy was kept up by the survivors. Death and destruction I thought would be the portion of the battery and its brave defenders, for it appeared at times, as if their very caissons were literally covered with bursting shells, yet, strange to say, a few gallant fellows survived the attack of the forty field pieces, and amid showers of shot and shell, succeeded in throwing up tolerably secure works. They came to stay, and they did remain. This was the bravest act of the war, and in the hope that I may yet learn who those gallant fellows were, I mention the incident."

One who knows all of the incidents of this action writes:

"This battery (Battery D., of the Fifth United States Artillery, known as 'Griffin's Battery'), under command of Lieutenant Rittenhouse, moved into position as described by Mr. Moore, while the First Division of the Fifth Corps, under command of General Griffin, was moving forward to assume the new line. Before the line has been fully established, General Griffin in passing the battery, said to a young Lieutenant, well known to him, 'Roll a gun out into position, where you can bear upon that point,' designating a point in the enemy's lines, 'and see if you cannot stir up a hornet's nest.' This command was at once obeyed and firing with this one piece deliberately commenced. At about the second shot, a well known white horse, bearing a staff officer, passed along the Confederate line, and

upon his return, all the artillery in the front, opened on this one gun. Soon after they opened fire, General Griffin, who was still present, said, 'I must get out of this; this beats Malvern Hill.' He then retired to a little embankment, thrown up in the rear of the battery, where he joined General Ayres with their respective staffs, and it was during this fire that that incident, so well known to many officers of the Fifth Corps, occurred.

"A percussion shell passed entirely through the embankment, and dropped, spent, between Generals Griffin and Ayres, when the latter, much to the alarm of the surrounding officers, picked up the shell, coolly examined it, and threw it away. It is almost needless to say that the result of this heavy Confederate fire upon this one piece, which kept up its slow fire in return, was finally to dismount the gun, by shattering a wheel, and kill or wound nearly every man or horse at the piece. The fire continued about twenty minutes, during which time, the men continued strengthening their position, by rapidly constructing an embankment.

"The young officer (Catlin), in command of the piece, strange to say, escaped unharmed, only to lose a leg in an engagement before Petersburg some months later, during which fight another young officer of the battery, Elliott, was wounded at the same time and in the same way."

Robert Catlin had four brothers, they were, the Hon. John Catlin, of Portland, Oregon, and Charles Catlin, both deceased, surviving him are Adam and Fred Catlin, of Catlin, Washington, and James Catlin, of the City of Mexico.

Captain Catlin married, in 1873, Mary Lansing, the daughter of Mr. Edward Satterlee, who resided immediately below West Point, on the Hudson river. A son and two daughters survive him.

He died at the residence of his brother-in-law, Bishop Satterlee, Washington, D. C., December 28, 1903, of a double stroke of paralysis, and his body was interred with the usual military honors in the cemetery attached to the Soldiers' Home, Washington, D. C., where he served so long as Deputy Governor, and near the last resting place of his friend, General H. J. Hunt.

Captain Catlin was universally popular and beloved by all who had the privilege of his acquaintance, in and out of the service. He was pure in heart and sensitive to any word or deed, gross or unclean. In an intimate friendship extending through nearly half a century, I never heard him utter a profane or immodest word. He was quick to observe the characteristics of his brother officers and fellowmen, but with charity for all and malice toward none, he followed the injunction, "Judge not and ye shall not be judged, condemn not and ye shall not be condemned, forgive and ye shall be forgiven." He was a great reader and student and delighted in ethical discussion. He was not an adherent of any particular religious denomination, yet he was reverent through and through. His whole life was a search after the truth and a performance of it as it was manifested to him. His favorite chapter of the Bible was Psalm 15, "Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy Holy Hill?"

"He that walketh upright and worketh righteousness and speaketh the truth in his heart."

Dear "Old Cat," how we miss you! How we enjoyed the cheery greeting and the cordial welcome to your hospitable home. We grew young again in hearing your merry laugh. We benefitted by your broad culture and deep insight. We left your company regretfully, feeling wiser and better by the contact, and the world is lonelier without you.

J. W. R.

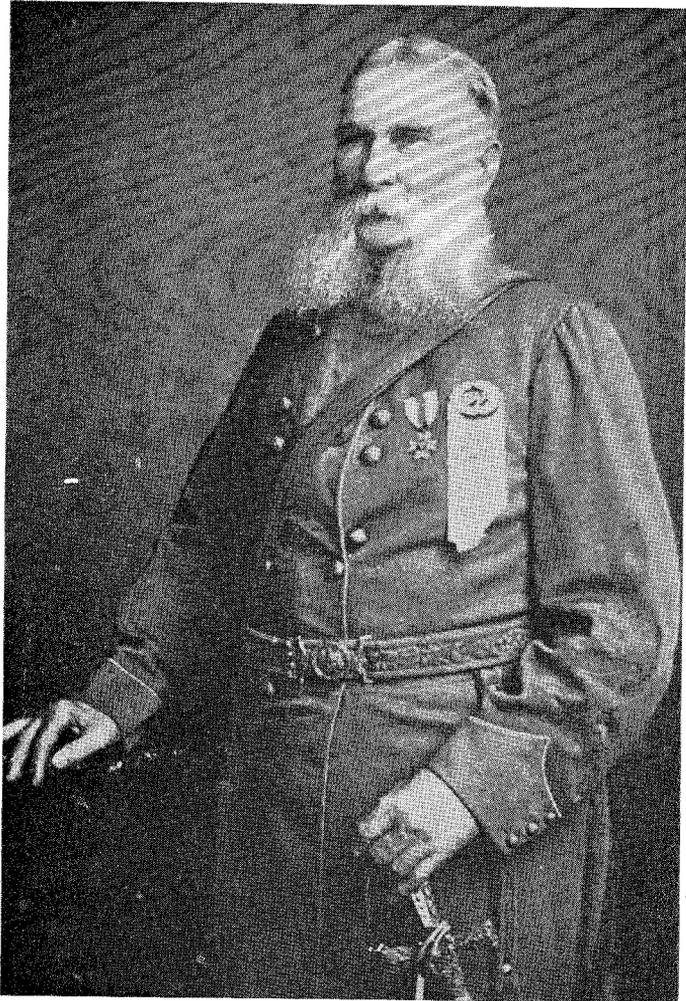
LIEUTENANT GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET.

No. 1164. CLASS OF 1842.

Died, January 2, 1904, at Gainesville, Ga., aged 83.

JAMES LONGSTREET was born in Edgefield District, S. C., January 8, 1821; son of James and Mary Ann (Dent) Longstreet; and a descendant of the Longstreets and Randolphins of New Jersey and the Dents and Marshalls of Maryland and Virginia. Richard Longstreet progenitor of the name in America settled in Monmouth County, New Jersey.

James Longstreet, subject of this sketch, removed with his parents to Alabama in 1831, from which state he received his appointment to West Point, and was graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1842. He was promoted in the army as Brevet Second Lieutenant of the 4th Infantry, July 1, 1842, and served in garrison at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., 1842-44; on frontier duty at Natchitoches, La., 1844-45; was promoted Second Lieutenant of the 8th Infantry, March 4, 1845; was in military occupation of Texas, 1845-46, and served in the war with Mexico, 1846-47. He participated in the battle of Palo Alto, May 8, 1846; the battle of Reseca de la Palma, May 9, 1846; was promoted First Lieutenant Eighth Infantry, February 23, 1847, and participated in the siege of Vera Cruz, March 9th-29th, 1847; the battle of Cerro Gordo, April 17th-18th, 1847; the capture of San Antonio and the battle of Churubusco, August 20th, 1847; the battle of Molino del Rey, September 8th, 1847; the storming of Chepultepec, September 13th, 1847, where he was severely wounded in the assault on the fortified convent. He was Brevetted Captain, August 20th, 1847, "for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Churubusco and Contreras" and Major, September 8th, 1847, "for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battle of Melino del Rey." He served as Adjutant of the Eighth Infantry, 1847-49;



LIEUTENANT-GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET.

was in garrison at Jefferson Barracks, 1848-49, and served on frontier duty in Texas, 1849. He was Chief of Commissariat of the Department of Texas, 1849-51, and served on scouting duty in Texas, Kansas, and New Mexico, 1851-61. He was promoted Captain, December 7th, 1852, and Major of staff and Paymaster, July 19th, 1858. He resigned his commission in 1861 and was appointed Brigadier General in the Confederate States Army, and commanded a brigade at Blockburn's Ford, Va., from July 18th to and including July 21st, 1861. He was promoted Major General and commanded the rear guard of Joseph E. Johnston's army during the retreat from Yorktown, Va. He commanded the Confederate forces in the field composed of his own and part of D. H. Hill's division and Stuart's Cavalry brigade at the battle of Williamsburg, May 5th, 1862; commanded the right wing of Johnston's army at Seven Pines, May 31st, June 1st, 1862; his own and A. P. Hill's division, in the seven day's battle before Richmond, and commanded the right wing of Lee's army of Northern Virginia in the second battle of Bull Run, August 29-30, 1862; and in the Maryland campaign, September, 1862; the First Corps (Confederate left) at the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862. He was on duty south of the James river in April, 1863, and was ordered to rejoin General Lee at Chancellorsville, Va., but Lee, without awaiting his return made precipitate battle May 2nd-4th, 1863. He commanded the right wing of the Army of Northern Virginia at Gettysburg, July 1-3, 1863. He served under General Bragg in the Army of the Tennessee, and commanded the left wing of that army composed of Hindman's division, Polk's Corps, Buckner's Corps and two divisions and artillery of Longstreet's Corps, at the battle of Chickamauga, September 19-20, 1863. He was sent with part of his Corps and Wheeler's cavalry against Burnside's army in East Tennessee, in November, with orders to recover possession of that part of the state.

He drove Burnside back into his works around Knoxville and held him there under seige from November 17th to December 4th, 1863, when Sherman approached with twenty thousand of Grant's army, near Chattanooga, for relief of the beseiged army. Bragg ordered precipitate attack of the fortifications, but they were too strong to be carried by assault. Just then orders came from President Davis for Longstreet to return to Bragg's army in distress at Chattanooga. Longstreet held his army in possession of East Tennessee, keeping the federal forces close about their works, until January, 1864, when he was ordered to withdraw toward General Lee's army in Virginia, and he participated in the battle of the Wilderness, May 5-6, 1864, when he commanded the two divisions of the First Corps forming the right of Lee's army, and was severely wounded. After convalescing he participated in all the engagements of the Army of Northern Virginia in 1864. He commanded the First Corps of the Army of Northern Virginia from the date of its organization until surrendered by General Lee at Appomattox Court House, Va., April 9, 1865. He was called the hardest fighter in the Confederate army, and the fairest military critics of the century have estimated his military genius as second to no commander in the Confederate States service.

He removed to New Orleans and engaged in commerce immediately after the surrender. He was surveyor of customs of the port of New Orleans, 1869; supervisor of Internal Revenue, 1878; postmaster at Gainesville, Ga., 1879, and was appointed by President Hayes U. S. Minister to Turkey, serving 1880. He was U. S. Marshall of the Northern District of Georgia, in 1881, and was appointed U. S. Commissioner of Railroads by President McKinley in October, 1897, serving until the date of his death, 1904.

On the eighth day of March, 1848, at Lynchburg, Va., he was married to Miss Marie Louise Garland, daughter of Gen.

John Garland, U. S. A., of a noted Virginia family, hero of two wars. Mrs. Longstreet died at Gainesville, Ga., December 29, 1889.

On the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Molino del Rey, 8th of September, 1897, at the Executive Mansion in Atlanta, Ga., he was a second time married to Miss Helen Dortch, daughter of the late Col. James S. Dortch, a brilliant Georgia lawyer, of a distinguished North-Carolina family.

General Longstreet died at Gainesville, Ga., January 2, 1904, and was buried at Alta Vista Cemetery, that place, with military honors January 6th.

Judge Norman G. Kittrell, of Houston, Texas, has paid the following tribute to General Longstreet as soldier and citizen:

We are here today to pay our tribute to James Longstreet, the soldier who faithfully and ably served, the fighter who fiercely fought, the leader who bravely led, the sleepless, watchful, persistent, valorous Captain of a glorious host, whom his great chief implicitly trusted in every hour of supreme and dangerous service, and who on many a bloody field hurled his bold and devoted followers like an avalanche on the serried ranks of his country's foes, and who, when valor could avail no more, bore with him from the field of strife the passionate love of the legions he had led, and the unstinted praise and tearful benediction of his great commander, who knew him best, and had trusted him in many an "imminent and deadly breach."

Every man capable by reason of environment, character or ability of exerting an influence upon affairs in any important field of human endeavor, is called upon at some time to act under such circumstances that his decision must infallibly indicate the character of the man and forever fix his place in the estimation of his contemporaries and of posterity.

That time came to James Longstreet in 1861. He was then an officer in the army of the greatest and most powerful Republic on all the earth, and had won high and deserved honor in battle beneath its flag.

High commission in that army awaited him if he but adhered to that flag, and the future held in store for him exalted rank which his reputation and ability easily assured him.

On the other hand, was a young nation, scarcely emerged from its chrysalis stage and without moral or physical support among the nations of the earth. His training and education as a soldier, and his knowledge of the power and resources of that great Government in whose service he had been so long enlisted, enabled him to appreciate and realize the odds in its favor in the rapidly approaching struggle.

The conditions which confronted him required the exertion of all the virtues of courage, honor, consistency and fidelity to conviction. He was called upon to illustrate the loftiest qualities of human character, and immolate self on the shrine of duty, or give heed to the siren voice of ambition, and, lured by the selfish hope of high reward, turn his sword against the land of his birth in the hour of her sorest need.

As Daniel, Virginia's great orator, has so fitly said of Robert Lee: "Since the Son of Man stood upon the Mount and saw 'all the kingdoms of the earth and the glory thereof' stretched before him and turned away from them to the agony and bloody sweat of Gethsemane, and to the Cross of Calvary beyond, no follower of the meek and lowly Savior can have undergone a more trying ordeal or met it in a higher spirit of heroic sacrifice."

In that hour of supreme test trial and temptation, James Longstreet did not hesitate. He dallied not with dishonor. He was deaf to every call save that of duty. Obedient to the conviction that his first, highest and holiest obligation was to

the land of his birth, he responded to her call, and for four long years "feasted glory till pity cried no more." His gleaming sword flashed in the forefront of the fighting, till when stricken and scarred with many a wound and with honor unstained he bowed to the stern arbitrament of battle.

When he made his choice and upon bended knee offered his sword as a loving and loyal son to his native South, he thereby avouched himself unto all the ages as one who in every hour of trial and in every sphere of duty would keep his "robes and his integrity stainless unto heaven."

He then and there gave to the world perpetual and irrefutable proof that his every act since that day, whether as soldier or civilian, was prompted by an exalted sense of duty, performed in obedience to the convictions of an intelligent and deliberate judgment, and approved by a clear conscience, and standing on that high vantage ground he courted truth and defied malice.

No man who rises superior to temptation, and offers his life as an offering upon the altar of duty, and freely sheds his blood in testimony to the sincerity of his convictions, is called upon to explain his conduct "in any sphere of life in which it may please God to place him."

The exercises of this occasion take color and purpose from that tragic era in which James Longstreet was so conspicuous and honorable a figure; and his record as a soldier is absolutely beyond impeachment. Did he do his duty as a soldier brave and true? Did he bear himself as became a man in the hour of battle? Let history unroll her proud annals and say! Let Williamsburg, Sharpsburg, Gettysburg, Chickamauga and the Wilderness make reply.

Ask those who met him and his dauntless legion on many a bloody field, and they will tell how often he swept down upon them like an avenging whirlwind. Ask his "boys," who for four years followed him with unquestioning devotion and with

ever-increasing love and admiration, and they will with one accord and with voices tremulous with emotion answer that he never lagged, failed or faltered.

Hear the testimony of Robert Lee, his great commander, who, though dead, yet speaketh; Gen. Longstreet (at Gaines Mill) perceived that to render the diversion effectual the feint must be converted into an attack. He resolved with characteristic promptness to carry the heights by assault. After Chickamauga he says: "My whole heart and soul have been with you and your brave corps in your late battle. Finish your work, my dear General, and return to me. I want you badly, and you can not get back too soon."

Let Joseph E. Johnston bear witness to the world of his great subordinate at Williamsburg: "I was compelled to be a mere spectator, for Gen. Longstreet's clear head and brave heart left no apology for interference. The skill, vigor and decision of Gen. Longstreet (at Seven Pines) was worthy of the highest praise."

We have yet further testimony, which in pathos and convincing power excels all speech or written language. It is an historic truth that when the end had come at Appomattox, and those who had so long shared the hardships of the camp and the peril and the glory of the battlefield were about to separate, General Longstreet and his staff proceeded to where General Lee and his staff had gathered for the last time before their final parting, and Gen. Lee grasped the hand and spoke a few kindly words to each member of the group until he reached Gen. Longstreet, when each threw his arms about the other and as they thus stood clasped together both sobbed like children. When Gen. Lee had recovered his composure, turning to a member of the party who is now in this presence, he said: "Captain, into your care I commend my old war horse."

Robert E. Lee, standing on the fateful and historic field of Appomattox, amid the gathering gloom of that awful hour of defeat and disaster, with his arms about James Longstreet, while his majestic frame shook with uncontrollable grief, was a scene worthy to have been limned by genius on immortal canvas.

The tears of Robert E. Lee falling upon the symbol and insignia of Longstreet's rank converted it then and there into a badge of honor, grander than the guerdon of a king.

It is known to countless thousands that only a few years before he passed away, Jefferson Davis, moved out from the midst of a mighty throng which was acclaiming him with every manifestation of earthly honor, to greet with open arms Gen. Longstreet. Turning aside for a time from the thousands who pressed about him in a very frenzy of love and enthusiasm, he advanced and folded the great soldier to his bosom, thus testifying before God and a multitude of witnesses to his faith in the fidelity to conviction and to duty of the old hero.

Davis! Lee! Johnston! Immortal triumvirate of heroes! Glorious sons of a glorious land! Fortunate indeed is that man who by such as they is avouched unto posterity. When Lee and Davis laid their hands in blessing and benediction upon James Longstreet, he was then and there given passport unto immortality.

The brevity of the time properly allotted me wherein to perform my part in the exercises of this occasion makes impossible any discussion or analysis of the campaigns of Gen. Longstreet, even if such discussion were necessary, which it is not. His fame is securely fixed, and the faithful historian of the future will assign him to his due and fitting place in the annals of his age. The history of that great struggle, in which he was so majestic and forceful a figure, which does not bear tribute to his fidelity, skill and valor will be mani-

festly and unjustly incomplete; and if any page thereof be not lighted with the lines of glory reflected by his heroic deeds it will be because the truth has not been thereon written.

In this galaxy of the glorious and the great, James Longstreet will stand through all the ages enshrined with his great companions in arms in the Pantheon of the immortals.

Over such a life as his, bravery, nobly lived on lofty levels, death has no dominion. More than four-score years were upon him, and his kingly form was somewhat bowed, but the dauntless and indomitable spirit which had never quailed before danger, however imminent or dire, shrank not before the coming of that conquerer to whom the lofty and the lowly alike must yield, but, soothed and sustained by the holy faith of the mother church, he passed to his eternal rest—

“While Christ, his Lord, wide open held the door.”

To those who loved and honored him the thought is comforting that after all the battles and trials and hardships of his arduous and eventful life he has found that rest reserved for the faithful in the realm of eternal reunion.

We can believe that when clothed on with the added dignity and majesty of immortality he drew near to that eternal bivouac where are pitched the tents of the comrades who preceded him to rest eternal, two conspicuous for kingly grace, even in that immortal throng, advanced to meet him and clasp him once again to their bosoms, and that as he stood in their arms enfolded there fell upon his ears the voice of the Master, saying:

“Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter into the joy of thy Lord.”

General Longstreet's fame is securely fixed as one of the greatest soldiers of modern times. The Confederate States army furnished no more brilliant commander. On no field of the four years' war, did his military genius shine brighter than

at Gettysburg. Of this battle, Gen. E. P. Alexander, Brigadier General and Chief of Artillery of the First Corps, in his *Memoirs of the Civil War* which he is now engaged in arranging for publication, says of Pickett's charge:

"Realizing now that Gen. Longstreet, like Gen. Wright, appreciated that the assault would encounter an enormous force, and also appreciated how utterly inadequate it was to the task, I can understand with what a heavy heart he saw the failure of this effort, his last hope to avert a terrible slaughter. And it seems a sort of irony of fate that he should have lived to see himself accused of the responsibility of it by those formerly his best friends."

Col. C. C. Sanders, of Gainesville, Ga., Commander of the Twenty-fourth Georgia Regiment from the organization of the First Corps in 1862, until its surrender at Appomattox, says of General Longstreet's fighting qualities:

"The great Lee could give up Stonewall Jackson to execute a flank movement, or leave his army to give battle at distant points, but Longstreet must be kept at his side, his 'right arm.' I was with him and saw him lead the First Corps at the Wilderness where Lee was sorely pressed by Grant's formidable army; I saw the confederate colors press forward through a tempest of bullets, great heaps of soldiers fallen like leaves of the forest, when shaken by a tempest—the destiny of the confederacy riding the crest of the billows; I saw him pierced by the deadly minnie ball and borne to the rear amid the lamentations of his soldiers. I saw him press the center of Thomas' and Roescrans' army at Chickamauga, with two divisions detached from the army of Northern Virginia, seasoned and battle-scarred veterans cutting their way through the great army of the Cumberland. I saw him repulse the right wing of Burnside's army at Marye's Hill at the battle of Fredericksburg; I saw the ranks of the gallant Magher's Irish Brigade

cut as by a scythe through the ripen grain; I saw its decimated ranks recoil for the third time with its handful of braves to the banks of the Rappahannock.

"I saw General Longstreet decline the Presidency of the Louisiana lottery when it was decided to move the headquarters to the City of Mexico, at a time when he was in need of funds. Many urgent appeals came by telegram and letter offering splendid salary amid pleasant surroundings and admiring friends. He replied that he could not accept the presidency. When urged to accept he said that it was wrong to lead the young to gamble in lotteries. He was asked to hold in abeyance his final decision until the following day; with the following day came a flood of telegrams urging immediate acceptance with increased pay and emoluments. He replied that he could not and would not be the means of leading the young to sin. He was asked to wait for the arrival of expected letters, to which he assented. He was prompt to the minute to meet the engagement the following day, saying that his friends were very kind, but he must respectfully and positively decline to do wrong.

"I saw the invincible and determined will of the great General, as sweet and submissive as a child; yet with a degree of benevolence seldom seen in one of his advanced age. He loved the south. He loved the north. He loved the whole country. He loved his enemies and died a patriot."

General Sickles' introduction to Mrs. Longstreet's story of General Longstreet's part in the battle of Gettysburg, soon to be published in book form, is here given by permission:

"I am glad to furnish a brief introduction to the memoir of Lieutenant-General Longstreet.

"Often adversaries on the field of battle, we became good friends after peace was restored. His fame as a soldier, tactician and strategist belongs to all Americans. He supported President Grant and his successors in their wise policy of restoration. Longstreet's example was the rainbow of reconciliation that foreshadowed real peace between the North and South. He drew the fire of the irreconcilable

South. His statesmanlike forecast blazed the path of progress and prosperity for his people, impoverished by war and discouraged by adversity. He was the first of the illustrious southern war leaders to accept the result of the conflict as final. He folded up forever the Confederate flag he had followed with supreme devotion—and thenceforth saluted the Stars and Stripes of the Union with unflinching homage. He was the trusted servant of the republic in peace, as he had been its relentless foe in war. The friends of the Union became his friends—the enemies of the Union, his enemies.

“I trust I may be pardoned for relating an incident that reveals the sunny side of Longstreet’s genial nature. When I visited Georgia in March, 1892, I was touched by a call from the General, who came from Gainesville to Atlanta to welcome me to his state. On St. Patrick’s Day we supped together as guests of the Irish Societies of Atlanta, at their banquet. We entered the hall arm-in-arm about nine o’clock in the evening, and were received by some three hundred gentlemen with the wildest and loudest ‘rebel yell’ I had ever heard. When I rose to respond to a toast in honor of the Empire State of the North, Longstreet stood also and leaned with one arm on my shoulder, the better to hear what I had to say, and this was the signal for another outburst. I concluded my remarks by proposing:

“‘Health and long life to my old adversary, Lieutenant-General Longstreet.’

“Assuring the audience that, although the General did not often make speeches, he would sing the ‘Star Spangled Banner.’ This was, indeed, a risky promise, as I had never heard the General sing. I was greatly relieved by his exclamation—

“‘Yes, I will sing it.’

“And he did sing the song admirably, the company joining in with much enthusiasm.

“As the hour was late and we had enjoyed quite a number of potations of hot Irish whisky punch, we decided to go to our lodgings long before the end of the revel, which appeared likely to last until day break. When we descended to the street, we were unable to find a carriage, but Longstreet proposed to be my guide, and, although the streets were dark and the walk a long one, we reached my hotel in fairly good form. Not wishing to be outdone in courtesy, I said:

“‘Longstreet, the streets of Atlanta are very dark, and it is very late, and you are somewhat deaf and rather infirm; now I must escort you to your quarters.’

“‘All right,’ said Longstreet, ‘Come on Sickles, and we’ll have another handshake over the bloody chasm.’

“When we arrived at his stopping place and were about to separate, as I supposed, he turned to me and said:

"Sickles, the streets of Atlanta are very dark, and you are lame, and a stranger here, and do not know the way back to your hotel; I must escort you home."

"Longstreet, come along," was my answer.

"How often we performed escort duty for each other on that eventful night I have never been able to recall with precision, but I am quite sure that I shall never forget St. Patrick's Day in 1892, at Atlanta, Ga., when Longstreet and I enjoyed the good Irish whisky punch at the banquet of the Knights of St. Patrick.

"Afterwards, Longstreet and I met again at Gettysburg, this time as the guests of John Russell Young, who had invited a number of his literary and journalistic friends to join us on the old battle field. We rode in the same carriage. When I assisted the General in climbing up the rocky face of Round Top he turned to me and said:

"Sickles, you can well afford to help me up here now, for if you had not kept me away from Round Top on the 2d of July, 1863, the war would have lasted longer than it did, and might have had a different ending."

"As he said this, his stern, leonine face softened with a smile as sweet as a brother's.

"We met for the last time in March, 1901, at the reception given to President McKinley, on his second inauguration. In the midst of the great throng assembled on that occasion, Longstreet and I had quite a reception of our own. After we had exchanged greetings with a large number of people, I invited him to join me in a visit to a thousand or more soldiers of the Third Army Corps, assembled in a tent near the White House. These veterans with a multitude of their comrades, had come to Washington to celebrate the re-election of Major McKinley. The welcome given Longstreet by this crowd of old soldiers who had fought him with all their might, again and again on many battle fields, could hardly have been more cordial if he had found himself in the midst of an equal number of his own command. His speech to the men was felicitous and eloquent, and enthusiastically cheered.

"Longstreet was unjustly blamed for not attacking earlier in the day, on July 2, 1863, at Gettysburg. I can answer that criticism, as I know more about the matter than the critics. If he had attacked in the morning, as it has been said he should have done, he would have encountered Buford's Division of Cavalry, on his flank, and my Corps would have been in his front, as it was in the afternoon, for I could not have allowed him to cross the Emmitsburg Road, unopposed, at any hour of the day. Reinforcements from the Second and Fifth Army Corps would have been available in the morning as they were in the afternoon. On the other hand, if he had waited an hour



GENERAL JOHN S. SAUNDERS.

later, Buford's cavalry would have been of the way to Westminster, and I would have joined Hancock on Cemetery Ridge, in compliance with General Meade's orders; an hour later, Longstreet could have marched, unresisted, from the Emmitsburg Road to the foot of Round Top, and might, perhaps, have unlimbered his guns on the summit, enflading the Union line, and making it untenable. Moreover, if the assault had been made earlier, Law's strong brigade of Alabamians could not have assisted, as they did not arrive on the field until the afternoon.

"It was Longstreet's good fortune to live until he saw his country hold a high place among the great powers of the world. He saw the New South advancing in prosperity, hand in hand with the North, East and West. He saw his people in the ranks of our Army, in Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, China and Panama; he saw the Union stars and blue uniform worn by Fitzhugh Lee, and Butler and Wheeler. He witnessed the fulfillment of his prediction, that the hearty reunion of the North and South would advance the welfare of both. He lived long enough to rejoice with all of us in a reunited Nation, and to know that his name was honored wherever the old flag was unfurled.

"Farewell, Longstreet! I shall follow you very soon. May we meet in the happy realm where strife is unknown and friendship is eternal!"

* * *

JOHN SELDEN SAUNDERS.

No. 1802. CLASS OF 1858.

Died January 19, 1904, at Annapolis, Md., aged 68.

JOHN SELDEN SAUNDERS, of the class 1858, United States Military Academy, was born in Norfolk, Virginia, on January 30, 1836, and died at the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland, January 19, 1904, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. H. G. Bullard, wife of Lieutenant Wm. H. G. Bullard, U. S. Navy. At the time of his death, General Saunders was Adjutant General of the Military Forces of the State of Maryland.

General Saunders was descended from the old English family of that name, which figured prominently in the early history of this country. His father, grandfather and great-grandfather, were all commissioned officers of either the Army or Navy of the Colonial or National Government. His great-grandfather, Ceely Saunders, was the first of the English family to settle in this country, moving from Dumfries, Scotland. He took the side of the Colonists at the breaking out of the Revolution and was given a commission in the Provisional Navy of Virginia, commanding the Ship Thetis. He was taken prisoner of war and died in prison in Nova Scotia.

Captain Ceely Saunders married Ann Blackburn, whose son, John Saunders, was the first Major of Light Artillery in the Continental Army, and later was commissioned in the United States Army. John Saunders is buried on ground at present occupied by the United States Naval Hospital at Portsmouth, Virginia; this ground at that time being a post of the United States Army. A monument to his memory stands alone in the front of the hospital, surrounded by an evergreen hedge.

John Saunders married Elizeth Proby, from which union was born John Loyall Saunders, father of General Saunders. John Loyall Saunders was appointed a midshipman in the Navy of the United States when he was still a young boy and went to sea as such when but nine years of age. He successively passed through the different grades and rose to be a Captain, which rank he held at the time of his death, his last command being the sailing sloop of war, St. Marys, at present used as a school ship in the City of New York. Captain John Loyall Saunders married Martha Bland Selden and they are the parents of General John Selden Saunders, the latter being given both his father's and mother's names.

The children of Captain John Loyall Saunders and Martha Bland Selden, were General John Selden Saunders,

Hunter Saunders, Elizabeth Saunders, Palmer Saunders, Martha Bland Saunders, Allen Saunders, Miles Saunders and Mary Saunders. Of these, at this time, the only living are Elizabeth Saunders, wife of Colonel Walter H. Taylor, of Norfolk, Virginia, who served throughout the Civil War on the staff of General Robert E. Lee, and Mary Saunders, widow of George McIntosh, of Norfolk, Virginia, whose father was a Captain in the U. S. Navy. Palmer Saunders was killed in the first naval engagement of the Civil War, being at that time a midshipman in the Confederate service.

Most of the early youth of General Saunders was spent in Norfolk, Virginia, and at the home of his uncle, John Selden, for whom he was named, at the famous homestead, "West-over" on the James River, Virginia. He was completing his education at St. James College in Maryland, when at the age of eighteen he received an appointment from President Pierce as a Cadet-at-Large to the U. S. Military Academy. Entering that Institution in 1854, he graduated number five in his class in 1858, the last year serving as Adjutant of the Cadet Corps. After his graduation he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the Fourth Regiment, United States Artillery, and on July 1st, of the same year, was detailed for duty at the Military Academy. On September 1, of the same year, he was transferred to the Ordnance Corps and was detailed for duty at the Washington Arsenal. While there and still a young Lieutenant, General Saunders was one of those detailed to escort the Prince of Wales, now King Edward the Seventh, during his visit to this country in 1860.

He remained in the Ordnance Department not quite three years; receiving his commission as Second Lieutenant in that branch of the service on February 1, 1861. The Civil War was then rapidly approaching and as General Saunders' strong southern sympathies precluded the possibility that he would bear arms against the Confederacy, he resigned immediately

upon the outbreak of hostilities. This was on April 22, 1861. One week later he was in Richmond, and through General R. E. Lee, offered his services to the State of Virginia. General Lee at once assigned him to the task of organizing his Ordnance Department, which the young officer did, in a very efficient manner.

When the attack on Norfolk was decided on, General Saunders was given an assignment with the Confederate Forces as Chief of Artillery. Norfolk was the location of the United States Arsenal, the possession of which was of the greatest importance to the Confederates on account of the immense amount of war material stored there. General Saunders personally commanded six batteries in the successful attack on the city.

After the war had begun in earnest, he continued as chief of the Confederate Artillery, and did good service when McClellan advanced on Richmond. He was present in nearly every one of the seven days' battle in front of the Confederate Capitol, the timely arrival of Stonewall Jackson, from the valley of the Shenandoah, enabling General Lee to inflict a disastrous repulse on the Union Forces.

General Saunders was next ordered to Mississippi as Chief of Artillery to Major General Pemberton. Grant had gained a number of successes in the Valley of the Mississippi river, and in due time was ready for his memorable attack on the City of Vicksburg. General Saunders was taken prisoner upon the fall of the city, but was quickly exchanged. He was then made Chief of Artillery in the Inspector General's Department of the South, but was later transferred back to the Army of Northern Virginia as Assistant Ordnance Officer. He saw the last days of the war when Grant drove Lee from Richmond and finally forced the surrender of the Confederate Army at Appomattox.

General Saunders was married on the 28th of March, 1865, at St. Paul's Church, Richmond, Virginia, to Ellen Beirne Turner, daughter of William Fauntleroy Turner, of Ripon Lodge, Jefferson County, West Virginia. The children of this marriage were Ellen Beirne Saunders, Wm. Turner Saunders, Martha Bland Saunders and Sidney Patterson Saunders, all of whom survive their parents. Mrs. Ellen Beirne Saunders, wife of General Saunders, died in Baltimore on November 25, 1889. Of the children, Ellen Beirne is the wife of Wm. H. G. Bullard, Lieutenant, U. S. Navy. Martha Bland is the wife of Mr. Charles J. Carroll, of Baltimore, Maryland; Sidney Patterson is the wife of Walter N. Vernou, Ensign U. S. Navy. The only son, Wm. Turner Saunders, the last to carry the family name, married Annie Emine Hertzler.

After the closing of the Civil War, General Saunders made Baltimore his home and engaged in the brokerage and insurance business, in which he kept an interest till his death. Although a civilian by compulsion, he was a soldier at heart and never lost interest in anything that pertained to the military profession, either by land or sea. In order that he might follow his natural instincts and that his knowledge of the art of war and soldiery should not be wasted, he early identified himself with the National Guard of his adopted state.

He was appointed Colonel and Brigade Inspector in May, 1887, and served for thirteen years in that capacity. He was first on the staff of General Stewart Brown, who was succeeded in 1896 by General Riggs as Brigade Commander. On February 7, 1900, he was appointed Adjutant General of the State by Governor John Walter Smith and remained as such until his death.

Upon the outbreak of hostilities with Spain, General Saunders was ardent in his wish to go to the front once more, and he made several attempts to get a commission in the volunteer forces. He tendered his services to President McKin-

ley and secured the endorsement of a number of prominent men, in addition to the endorsement of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee and Gen. E. B. Williston. His offer, however, was not accepted.

Incidents of unusual character are many and varied in a soldier's life, but one bit of secret history is given to show the steadfast adherence to duty and manly honor of this polished soldier and gentleman.

At the time of President Lincoln's first inauguration, General Saunders was attached as Second Lieutenant to a light battery, stationed at the arsenal in Washington. Young as he was, and having openly announced his intent to resign as soon as his State spoke, the youthful soldier was so well trusted to do his full duty, that an important post was given him. These were anxious days at the Capital, and rumors were not only rife, but generally credited, that an attempt would be made on Mr. Lincoln's life on inauguration day. Whether from credence or to satisfy public feeling, the government spared no possible precaution, civil or military. Every resource of the detective corps was drawn upon, and the army had never before been so used. All remember the long and glittering lines of cavalry and infantry, and the rapidly dashing light batteries. But all did not know what was currently whispered—that the marching men carried ball cartridges in their muskets, the cavalry the same in their unslung carbines, and that the holiday-appearing field pieces held grape-shot and cannister.

Detachments and sections were hurried from point to point for moral effect as the pageant passed from the White House to the Capitol. But at important points in the military eye picked officers held their posts, with special instructions as to duty. The young Virginian, with avowed rebel intent, was put in command of the section at the State Department, corner of Fifteenth Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, the most

dangerous and surely the most exposed point on the whole long line of march. The qualities that placed him there were illustrated in his later career.

Late that evening—with Washington in ferment—three young Southerners met Saunders riding slowly barrackward at the head of his men. They were hurrying for the Acquia Creek boat, enroute to Dixie. Saunders leaned from his saddle to say good-bye “God bless you, boys. I have done my duty today, but probably for the last time. Tell the fellows down there I’ll not be absent when Virginia calls her roll.” Nor was he, then or later.

At his death, General Saunders had nearly completed the whole term for which he had been appointed. Under his administration, it is admitted and conceded by those whose knowledge of military affairs made them capable judges; that the discipline and condition of the National Guard of Maryland had reached its highest state of efficiency, due to his untiring zeal and the means adopted of imparting his professional knowledge and example to his subordinates.

His last illness was precipitated by his work in the field during the encampment of the Guard, named in his honor, Camp Saunders. From this illness he never rallied, though making a strong fight against insidious disease, never murmuring or complaining, but bearing all with the fortitude and courage of the Christian soldier. A touching incident of the last days of his illness was the occasion of the inauguration of Governor Warfield, when every commissioned officer of the National Guard, from the Brigade Commander to the lowest commissioned officer of the Naval forces, called to pay their respects and stood in the rain and snow while the highest officers were received at his bedside. He expressed a wish that his bed might be rolled to the window to at least see them all, for what might possibly be, and was, the last time.

On the death of General Saunders, the General Assembly of Maryland, being then in session, adopted a “Joint Resolu-

tion of Respect" to his memory, under the Great Seal of the State of Maryland.

General Saunders was buried in Greenmount cemetery, Baltimore, by the side of his wife, with full military honors, after his body had laid in state in the armory of the Fifth Regiment. Details from every command of the armed forces of the state formed a provisional regiment which acted as the escort, and the mourners included persons of all ranks in life, gathered together to do homage and to pay their last respects to this well loved citizen and soldier.

* * *

FREDERIC GREYDENE-SMITH.

No. 2619. CLASS OF 1876.

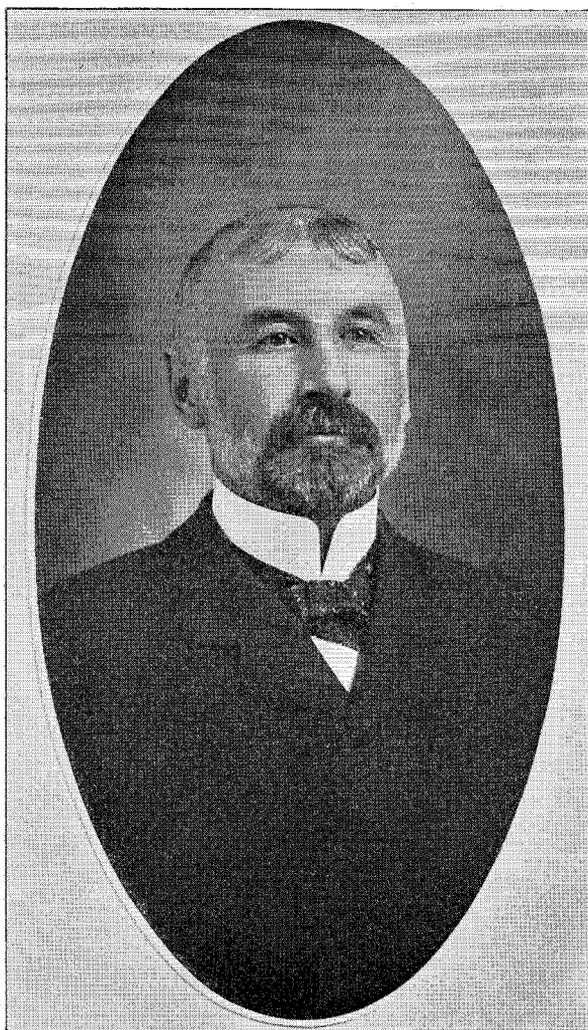
Died January 26, 1904, at Canon City, Colo., aged 50.

FREDERIC (GREYDENE-) SMITH was born in Springfield, Illinois, July 18, 1853.

A delicate and precocious child, he made rapid advance in Latin and mathematics, graduating from the High School at Springfield at the age of twelve. His preparatory education was supplemented by a year or two at a school in Wheeling, W. Va. Shortly after this he received an appointment for West Point and he attended Col. Simonds' school at Sing Sing, where candidates for the Point were prepared.

He entered the Point and was graduated in 1876.

Assigned to the Thirteenth Infantry, he was posted at New Orleans, and took part in the timber riots, and other Hayes-Tilden disturbances of the period. Resigning from the Army after something over a year's service, he took up the study of law in the Law School of Columbia University. After his graduation in 1880, he married Miss Oldham, a young lady then living in Brooklyn.



FREDERIC GREYDENE-SMITH.

He was admitted to the Illinois bar and practiced law in Springfield.

In July, 1881, a son, Vincent, was born, the only child. A few months after this, the family physician ordered a Western trip on account of his failing health—the family tendency toward consumption becoming apparent.

Setting out alone, he began the long pilgrimage over the West, trying to find a place in which he felt himself improving. Later on his family joined him, and after wandering over a great part of Colorado, stopped off at Canon City, en route back to Arizona. Here his condition at once took a turn for the better, and he established himself near this town.

But recovery proved slow. As the years went by, the hope of permanent return to Illinois grew less, and the home feeling for Colorado stronger. He indulged his studious tastes by collecting a library, and the artistic ones he had, in building up his home, until he achieved a beautiful testimonial to his memory, stamped with his personality.

In 1902, wishing to identify himself with Colorado rather than with Illinois, by decree of the District Court of Fremont County, he incorporated the name of his residence into his name, making the name Greydene-Smith.

In 1903, Mr. James Peabody, a close friend of his, was elected Governor of Colorado, and the new Governor appointed him an honorary member of his staff, his health not permitting him to assume the duties of the full position.

The winter of 1903-4 was too much for his exhausted vitality, and he succumbed, after a short rally, on January 26, 1904, after a splendid and unusual struggle of twenty years.

He leaves a widow, whose relatives are now in New Jersey, a mother and sister in Springfield, and the son, Vincent.

He is buried at Greydene.

* * *

WILLIAM H. BEAN.

No. 3124. CLASS OF 1886.

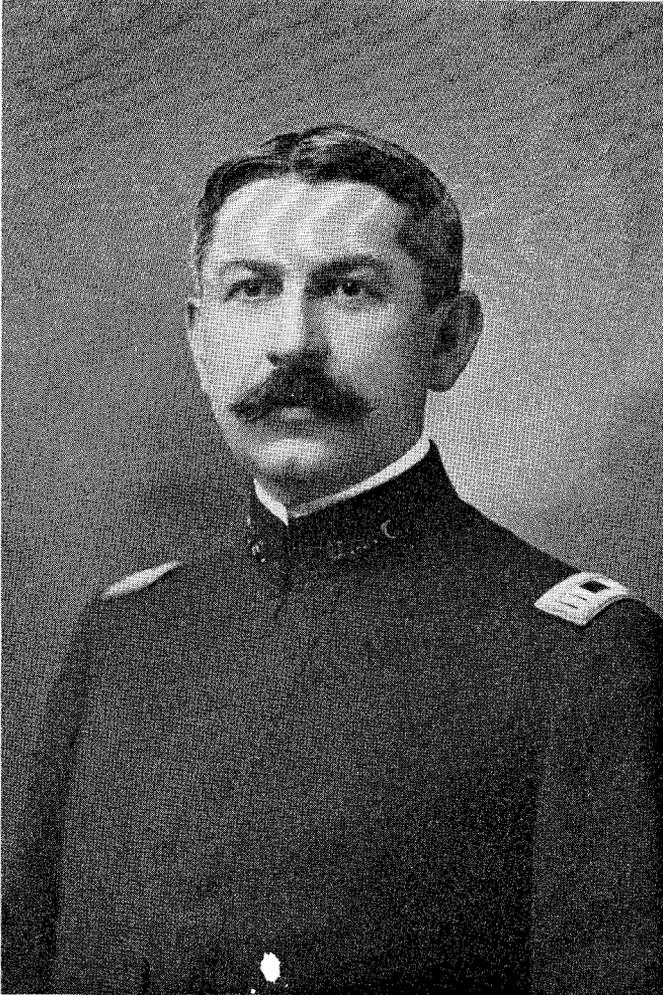
Died March 17, 1904, at Omaha, Neb., aged 42.

MAJOR WILLIAM H. BEAN was born in Norristown, Pennsylvania, July 25, 1861. His father, Colonel Theodore W. Bean, a native of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, rendered patriotic service as a soldier during the Civil War, in which he served as a member of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, and later as a staff officer to those renowned cavalymen, Buford and Merritt. Stories of the great cavalry operations in which the father participated, captivated the youthful imagination of the son, who, upon gaining a commission, chose the cavalry arm. Colonel Bean died in 1891. Major Bean's mother, like his father, was born in Montgomery County. Her maiden name was Hannah Heebner. She survived her son and is now living with a daughter in Conshohocken, Pennsylvania. A brother, Theodore Lane Bean, is practicing law in Norristown.

Young Bean entered the Military Academy in June, 1882, and one who was thrown closely with him at that time states he became favorably known to most of his classmates before the completion of the preliminary examinations, and at that early date his genial and kindly disposition was made evident by the friendly interest he took in the affairs of his young associates.

A classmate has stated that before their first camp terminated, Bean was recognized as one of the leaders of his class, and as a man of sympathetic nature and of good, sound judgment.

While yet a Cadet, the subject of our sketch, displayed those qualities of organization and enterprise, as well as a disposition to grapple with any subject, no matter how great its



MAJOR WILLIAM H. BEAN.

magnitude, that characterized his later life. As a Cadet, he organized the members of the corps in a united effort to bring about the repeal of the law prohibiting the appointment of additional second lieutenants, and in these efforts he secured the co-operation of the Superintendent of the Academy and the Military Committees of both Houses of Congress. Largely through his personal efforts a bill was introduced authorizing such appointments. Those who served in the corps with him will never forget the early spring morning in '86 when, upon the return of the battalion from breakfast, the Adjutant read from the morning paper that the bill referred to had passed the Congress, or the enthusiasm with which the corps received the news. Many and loud were the shouts for "Bean," "Bean."

This work, certainly a great one, was wholly unselfish on the part of Cadet Bean, as he stood in the upper third of his class, but nevertheless he took it up and gave it a vast amount of thought and labor, out of pure love for those classmates who expected, after graduating, to be dropped from the rolls of the Army and returned to civil life. It was not, however, only certain Cadets who benefitted by Bean's foresight and energy in this matter, but the country as well in '98, '99 and 1900. The action taken secured to the government the services of a considerable number of trained officers for the war with Spain and the insurrection in the Philippines, who otherwise might have been permanently separated from the military profession. Cadet Bean's popularity was firmly established by the time he graduated and became Second Lieutenant in the Second Cavalry, July 1, 1886. It is said no member of the class received greater applause than Bean when the diplomas were distributed, and that no one more richly deserved it.

Lieutenant Bean took up his duties as a cavalryman with the same enthusiasm that marked his efforts to assist his fellow Cadets while at the Military Academy. From the first he

cultivated that pride in his regiment that is indicative of a soldierly nature and that does so much to advance the reputation of an organization.

As a dragoon he saw hard service in pursuing the Apaches over the arid plains of Arizona. During much of the time between '92 and '94, he commanded the cavalry escort for the Boundary Commission appointed to establish the line between this country and Mexico, and while so engaged, in the language of a member of the Commission, "Bean's zealous performance of duty, his kindly and helpful nature, and unvarying good spirits, served to cheer and animate all those with whom he came in contact."

Generally speaking, it may be stated, his devotion to his regiment, the Second Cavalry, never flagged, and, realizing that its esprit de corps might, in a measure, be maintained and perhaps advanced, by encouraging the officers to join in social gatherings, he adopted the idea of a regimental mess and with characteristic persistence, and in the face of very considerable opposition and indifference, he carried it forward to acknowledged success on the eve of the breaking out of the Spanish-American War.

Lieutenant Bean's thoughts, as an officer, had always turned, in a marked degree, to the proper subsistence of the soldier, and his studies in this direction were rewarded by an appointment as Captain in the Subsistence Department, July 31, 1900. He was promoted to a majority in the same department July 21, two years later.

It was the writer's privilege to serve with Bean in the Second Cavalry, and also on the staff of the Commanding General, Department of the Missouri, during the last year and a half of his life. It is a well known fact that in his position as Chief Commissary of the Department, Major Bean displayed those qualities of thoughtfulness, perseverance and energy, that always merit success, and that he thoroughly clinched his

reputation as a competent and accomplished officer of the Subsistence Department. He studied the subject of feeding the soldier from every point of view, and the interest and zeal he displayed therein were recognized, not only by his commanding general and fellow staff officers, but by officers throughout the Department and by many prominent civilians.

Major Bean was a hard worker. Indeed he worked too hard. While he never showed a disposition to spare himself, yet he never hesitated to assume an additional burden if by so doing he could cheer or assist a brother officer. His nature was essentially optimistic. No proposition, whatever its magnitude, was sufficient to cause him to falter in attempting a solution. He thought quickly and was wont to express himself with that confidence and decisiveness that usually carries conviction. His personality was cheery and lovable to a marked degree, and his pronounced individuality was readily acknowledged by all with whom he was brought in contact. His friends always welcomed his approach, and if in need never failed to profit from his hearty good will and kindly desire to assist. To all who served with him in the line and staff, his name recalls memories of pleasant hours filled with genial and kindly stories, and a comradeship that goes far to make a soldier's life happy and enjoyable.

On October 20, 1897, Lieutenant Bean married Mary, the daughter of Charles H. and Emily Stinson, of Norristown, Pennsylvania. Both parents were natives of Montgomery County. The mother's maiden name was Emily Freedley. Mr. Stinson, who died in 1899, was a graduate of Dickinson College. He studied law, served with distinction in the legislature of his state and was appointed Judge in Montgomery County in 1882. Mrs. Bean was devoted to her husband, and won a warm place in the affections of his many friends. Major Bean's bearing towards his wife was always marked by an absolute and thoughtful devotion.

One who knew our friend thoroughly and whose judgment must be accepted in forming a proper conception of his character, states that his two most clearly marked traits were his intense desire to help other people, and his never changing loyalty to a friend. Those who knew him intimately will accept this statement as absolutely correct.

Major Bean died in Omaha, Nebraska, March 17, 1904. His remains were taken to Norristown, his home in his boyhood, and buried in Montgomery Cemetery.

As previously intimated, Major Bean worked too hard for his own good. This statement is essentially true of the last year of his life, during which he was called upon, as Chief Commissary Officer of the Department of the Missouri, to make certain necessary arrangements for the subsistence of the troops concentrated for maneuvers at Fort Riley, Kansas, in October, 1903. With the intention of making the administration of his department at that encampment serve as a model in future field operations, he labored with great energy and succeeded in accomplishing highly satisfactory results. To his untiring labor in the discharge of his official duties at this period must, in a measure, be accredited the insomnia that probably was the immediate cause of his death.

In the death of Major Bean, his friends recognize they have lost a comrade whose memory will dwell with them throughout life, whose kindly friendship they will often recall, whose genial and contagious laugh they will long in vain to hear, and whose friendly advice they will often wish they could secure.

E. J. McCLERNAND,
Major, General Staff.

THOMAS A. MORRIS.

No. 753. CLASS OF 1834.

Died March 22, 1904, at San Diego, Cal., aged 93.

GENERAL THOMAS A. MORRIS, the subject of this sketch, the oldest living graduate of the Military Academy, was born in Nicholas County, Kentucky, December 26, 1811. He was ten years old when he removed with his father, Morris Morris, to Indianapolis. This journey was by horses and wagon through trackless forests, and he was the last of the pioneers. In 1823 he began to learn the printer's trade on a paper called the Western Censor and Emigrant's Guide. This paper later came to be the Indianapolis Journal.

After four years at the printer's trade, being then nineteen years old, he was appointed a Cadet at West Point. He was graduated in 1834, standing fourth in a class of thirty-six, in which for a time the erratic poet, Edgar Allen Poe, was a member. He was then brevetted a Second Lieutenant of the First Artillery in the Regular Army.

After a year's service at Fortress Monroe, Va., and in Florida, he was sent by the War Department to assist Major Monroe, of the Engineer Corps, in constructing the National road in Indiana and Illinois. After one year of this work he resigned from the United States service and became the resident Engineer of Canals and Railroads in the service of the State of Indiana, which office he filled until the year of 1841.

From 1841 to 1847 he was Chief Engineer of the Madison & Indianapolis railroad; from 1847 to 1852 of the Vandalia between Indianapolis and Terre Haute, and of the Bee Line, now the Big Four, between Indianapolis and Bellefontaine. From 1852 to 1854 he was Chief Engineer of the Indianapolis & Cincinnati road. From 1854 to 1857 he was President of the

last named road; from 1857 to 1859 was President of the Indianapolis & Bellefontaine road, and from 1859 to 1861, Chief Engineer of the Indianapolis & Cincinnati road.

When the Civil War broke out he commanded the first brigade of troops that went from Indiana, and after conducting the three months' campaign in West Virginia with marked ability, was mustered out of service July 27, 1861. He had received the assurance that he would be made a Major General, but this appointment, which was withheld fourteen months, he declined.

He returned to his business of railroad construction and management, in which he continued until near 1877, when he was appointed one of the commissioners for the erection of the new Capitol for Indiana. Nearly half a century before his father had held a like position for the building of the first State House erected in Indianapolis.

After the completion of the State House, in 1888, he became President of the Indianapolis Water Company, a position he held at his death. He recently resigned his position as life trustee of the Consumers' Gas Trust Company. It has been many times remarked that no man in Indiana has had a life of so long continued activity and that it had fallen to his lot to be the first in more enterprises of different kinds, and all of public importance, than usually falls to the lot of any one person.

His knowledge as an engineer, his thorough mastery of any subject that engaged his mind made him specially valuable as the President of the Board of Commissioners in the construction of the State Capitol. All these commissioners deserved and received praise, but to the domination of General Morris is due the result, a State House built in accordance with all the requirements of the board, and within the appropriation made by the State.

General Morris was married November 19, 1840, to Miss Elizabeth Rachel Irwin, of Madison, who died January 7, 1893. Soon after their marriage he built the old-fashioned brick house, which, until a few years ago, stood near the center of twenty acres of farm and garden, orchard, vineyard and forest, around which on every side the city had grown.

The General had held the property together until after the death of his wife, when it was subdivided and is now covered by beautiful homes. The First Friends' church stands on the western edge of this property in North Alabama street.

General Morris, even after he had passed his eighty-fifth year, continued to hunt and fish. He was a thorough sportsman, his knowledge of woodcraft having been received when Indiana was covered with thick forests, and the red men were yet in the woods, and frequent visitors to the little town of Indianapolis.

General Morris was the father of four children, John I., Thomas O., Elonora I., and Milton A. The eldest son, John I., served through the Civil War as a Lieutenant in the Twentieth Indiana Battery. He died August 13, 1899.

* * *

GEORGE DESHON.

No. 1168. CLASS of 1843.

Died, December 30, 1904, at New York City, aged 80.

FATHER GEORGE DESHON, Superior General of the Paulist Fathers, who died on December 30, in his eightieth year, entered the Military Academy on July 1, 1839, graduating in 1843, number 2, out of a class of 39, and promoted to Second Lieutenant Topographical Engineers of that year. He was soon transferred to the Ordnance. He served as Assistant Ordnance officer at Watervliet Arsenal, N. Y., at two differ-

ent periods and was twice detailed at the Military Academy as Assistant Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy and as Assistant Professor in the Department of Geography, History and Ethics. He received the rank of First Lieutenant Ordnance July 10, 1851. On October 31, 1851, Lieutenant Deshon resigned his commission in the United States Army and since then his life has been closely identified as a Priest of the Paulist Fathers' Church. Of Huguenot stock and military training, a classmate of General Grant at West Point and an army officer before he was a Christian pastor, Father Deshon carried his fighting spirit into his work. The immediate neighborhood of the great Paulist Church at Fifty-ninth Street and Columbus Avenue, once notorious for its evil resorts, was cleansed and kept clean largely by his efforts, and the contagion of his missionary zeal was felt throughout the whole Roman Catholic Church in the United States and beyond. It has been said that since Father Deshon became the head of the Paulists nearly every member of that order has in some way achieved distinction, so happily has each been suited to his task.

The original Deshon settler in this country, who spelled his name Deschamps, came over in 1686 with a band of thirty Huguenots and settled at Oxford, Mass. This settlement was destroyed by the Indians and the family scattered, Daniel Deshon, one of the sons, settling in New London, where he married Ruth Christopher, a direct descendant of Elder Wm. Brewster, of the Mayflower. Daniel had five sons, three of whom served as officers in the Revolutionary Army. One of the sons, Henry, was Father Deshon's grandfather, his son, John Deshon, who was born in 1777 and who was the youngest of thirteen children, being Father Deshon's father. John Deshon was Captain of an armed merchant ship sent out to resist the aggressions of the French. Afterwards he made many voyages in different directions and was a man highly respected in the community. He died in 1865 in his eighty-

ninth year. George Deshon was his fourth son and it is said resembled him both in appearance and character. Two other sons were John and Frank, who went to Nicaragua, C. A., and there successfully established large sugar plantations. Giles Deshon, another son, was for more than thirty years an Episcopal clergyman in Meriden, Conn. His daughter, May Deshon, married Arthur T. Randall, who is now Rector of the same parish. Charles Deshon, another son, went to Mobile, Ala., in 1837, where he died in 1875. He had a son of the same name, who is now practicing law in New York City. George Deshon left one sister surviving, Harriet T. Deshon, now a resident of Providence, R. I.

George Deshon's mother was Frances Robertson, of Scotch descent. She was a sister of William Robertson, who was at one time well known in Europe and was energetic in introducing there the use of American corn meal as a food. Father Deshon was emphatically a man of affairs. He had an excellent understanding of business matters, and a good practical judgment in managing them. He had an excellent head for Mathematics, as is sufficiently shown by his high standing at West Point; and he refreshed his memory of it, and applied all the scientific knowledge of any kind at his command, whenever it would be of service for anything connected with the house of God. But he never would indulge in the study of physical science for its own sake, though he must have had a natural taste for it. He took a special interest in the matter of building; and a great deal had to be done in his time. The great church in New York was, it may be said, really his work. He superintended every detail of its construction and would spend days upon the walls while they were going up, to make sure that everything was done carefully and thoroughly. And his knowledge of Engineering, acquired at West Point, was of great service, particularly in the construction of the roof. During these last years, he was much interested in its decoration; but in this matter, feeling sure

that the work was in competent hands, he had less confidence in his own judgment. As he had a clear head, and had studied faithfully at the Academy, he would in all probability have made his mark in the military profession, and attained distinction during the Civil War, if he had remained in the army. The ability to decide, and to adhere to a decision once made, is perhaps more necessary to a military commander than a judicial mind, which insists on weighing every argument pro and con and may remain for a long time undecided among a multitude of reasons. Father Deshon was usually pretty sure that he was right; and when he asked for advice, it was often rather with the hope of obtaining a confirmation of his own judgment than with a readiness to abandon it. He did not readily change his mind in deference to the opinion of others unless it was evident that they had just claims to be better informed on the matter in hand. The influence of his military education was indeed unmistakable through his whole subsequent life. Until the last few years when the infirmities of old age made themselves felt, it was easily perceptible even in his walk; more so indeed than in regular officers or soldiers generally. His quick, decided step, and erect carriage caught the eye at once. Probably it was also principally responsible for a certain brusqueness and seeming severity of manner which made him at times less easily approachable than others. But he did not mean to be unkind, and was not in fact, when this somewhat rough exterior was penetrated. He endeavored to be charitable to all, and had in his heart a sincere and special affection for every one. His favorite theme in preaching was the love of God; by which he meant not any feeling or emotion, but a steady determination to do His Will, and to suffer all that it might require. This was his own plan of life, and the one which he always recommended to others. May God, whom he so constantly endeavored to serve, give him abundantly the consolation which he was willing to forego here!

* * *

Every effort that has suggested itself has been made by the Secretary of the Association to secure suitable biographical sketches of the following deceased graduates. Letters were written to members of the families and to class-mates but with no result. It is earnestly hoped that sketches will be prepared by interested parties for next year's publication :

COLONEL WILLIAM P. CARLIN.

No. 1469. CLASS OF 1850.

Died October 4, 1903, at Livingston, Mont.

COLONEL EDMUND C. BAINBRIDGE.

No. 1730. CLASS OF 1856.

Died April 1, 1903, at Washington, D. C.

COLONEL WILLIAM A. MARYE,

No. 1977. CLASS OF 1862.

Died May 13, 1903, at Washington, D. C.

CHRISTOPHER C. WOLCOTT.

No. 2210. CLASS OF 1867.

Died April 5, 1902, at New York City.

MAJOR JAMES L. WILSON.

No. 2513. CLASS OF 1874.

Died April 14, 1902, at Aiken, S. C.

CAPTAIN SOLOMON E. SPARROW.

No. 2728. CLASS OF 1878.

Died July 14, 1903, at New London, Conn.

CAPTAIN EDWARD B. IVES.

No. 2731. CLASS OF 1878.

Died December 29, 1903, at Washington, D. C.

CAPTAIN CLOUGH OVERTON.

No. 3258. CLASS OF 1888.

Killed in Action May 16, 1903, at Sucatlan, Island of
Mindanao, P. I.

LIEUT. LOUIS C. WOLF.

No. 3744. CLASS OF 1897.

Died May 30, 1903, at Sheboygan, Wis.

List of deceased graduates whose biographies will appear in next year's Annual. The Secretary asks that the relatives or friends of these officers offer their assistance in the preparation of the desired sketches.

LT. COL. WILLIAM AUSTINE.

No. 965. CLASS OF 1833.

Died September 4, 1904, at Brattleboro, Vt.

LT. COL. JOSEPH STEWART.

No. 1128. CLASS OF 1842.

Died April 23, 1904, at Berkeley, Cal.

COLONEL C. SEAFORTH STEWART.

No. 1272. CLASS OF 1846.

Died July 22, 1904, at Siasconset, Mass.

GENERAL GEORGE H. STEUART.

No. 1405. CLASS OF 1848.

Died November 22, 1903, at South River, Maryland.

BRIG.-GENERAL PETER T. SWAINE.

No. 1559. CLASS OF 1852.

Died May 10, 1904, at Los Angeles, Cal.

BRIG.-GENERAL OLIVER D. GREENE.

No. 1656. CLASS OF 1854.

Died March 19, 1904, at San Francisco, Cal.

GENERAL GEO. A. CUNNINGHAM.

No. 1784. CLASS OF 1857.

Died May 13, 1904, at Richmond, Va.

LT.-COL. WRIGHT P. EDGERTON.

No. 2522. CLASS OF 1874.

Died June 24, 1904, at West Point, N. Y.

MAJOR LOUIS A. CRAIG.

No. 2541. CLASS OF 1874.

Died March 22, 1904, at New York City.

COLONEL CHARLES W. FOSTER.

No. 2612. CLASS OF 1876.

Died May 10, 1904, at Atlantic City, N. J.

MAJOR FRANCIS E. ELTONHEAD.

No. 2583. CLASS OF 1875.

Died August 29, 1904, at Detroit, Mich.

CAPTAIN EDWARD S. AVIS.

No. 2846. CLASS OF 1880.

Died April 2, 1904, at Dahlonga, Ga.

FIRST LIEUT. HARRY E. SMITH.

No. 3622. CLASS OF 1895.

Died August 12, 1903, at Los Angeles, Cal.

CAPTAIN FRANK H. WHITMAN.

No. 3712. CLASS OF 1896.

Killed August 7, 1904, at Pueblo, Colo.

FIRST LIEUT. DAVID P. WHEELER.

No. 3856. CLASS OF 1898.

Killed in Action April 11, 1904, at Mindanao, P. I.

GEORGE D. JARRETT.

No. 3919. CLASS OF 1899.

Died Feb. 15, 1904, at Ft. Logan, Colo.

FIRST LIEUT. NATHANIEL E. BOWER.

No. 4008. CLASS OF 1901.

Killed June 13, 1904, at Leavenworth, Kans.

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