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54th Cong., 1st sess., Sen. rept. 637

DEDICATION

OF THE

CHICKAMAUGA AND CHATTANOOGA

NATIONAL MILITARY PARK,

SEPTEMBER 18-20, 1895.

REPORT OF THE JOINT COMMITTEE TO REPRESENT THE CONGRESS
AT THE DEDICATION OF THE CHICKAMAUGA AND CHAT-
TANOOGA NATIONAL MILITARY PARK.

COMPILED BY

H. V. BOYNTON,

FOR THE COMMITTEE.

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LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, FROM MOCCASIN POINT.

DEDICATION OF THE CHICKAMAUGA AND CHAT-
TANOOGA NATIONAL MILITARY PARK.





CHICKAMAUGA AND CHATTANOOGA NATIONAL MILITARY PARK AND APPROACHES.

PRELIMINARY REPORT.

The following preliminary report was submitted in the Senate by Mr. Palmer May 13, 1896, and in the House of Representatives by Mr. Grosvenor March 26, 1896, and ordered printed by each House:

The Joint Committee on the Dedication of Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park report back the inclosed preliminary report of the proceedings of said committee, and recommend that it be printed and recommitted to the committee for the purpose indicated in the concluding resolution.

Your committee discharged the duties assigned them and attended in a body and participated in the three days' dedicatory exercises of this national park. The event proved to be without precedent in the history of wars, and one which would not be possible in any other nation than our own, for there were found gathered in enthusiastic comradeship the most distinguished surviving leaders of both sides, and many thousands of the rank and file of the once contending armies. The park itself was also found to be without precedent, being an impartial reconstruction of great battlefields by the contending sides, in which, in every respect, both great and small, the utmost impartiality had been observed in making lines of battle and in preserving upon monuments and tablets the accurate history of every organization engaged upon the extended fields which the immense park embraces.

The following is the text of the act providing for the dedication of the park as approved December 15, 1894:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That a national dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park shall take place on the battlefields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga September nineteenth and twentieth, eighteen hundred and ninety-five, under the direction of the Secretary of War, who is hereby authorized to fix upon and determine the arrangements, ceremonies, and exercises connected with the dedication; to request the participation of the President, Congress, the Supreme Court, the heads of Executive Departments, the General of the Army, and the Admiral of the Navy therein; to invite the governors of States and their staffs, and the survivors of the several armies there engaged, and have direction and full authority in all matters which he may deem necessary to the success of the dedication. He shall have authority to procure such supplies and services and to call upon the heads of the several staff departments of the Army for such material and stores as he may deem necessary in connection with the dedication.

SEC. 2. That to carry out the purposes of this act the sum of twenty thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated, out of any moneys in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, which shall be expended under the direction of the Secretary of War: *Provided,* That the total expenses to carry out the provisions of this act, including the supplies furnished, shall not exceed the sum herein named.

February 1, 1895, the following letter was received from the Secretary of War, and laid before the House of Representatives by the Speaker:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, D. C., January 29, 1895.

SIR: Agreeably to the terms of the act of Congress approved December 15, 1894, I have the honor to request the participation of Congress in the ceremonies connected with the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, on the battlefields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, September 19 and 20, 1895.

Very respectfully,

DANIEL S. LAMONT, *Secretary of War.*

Upon the presentation of this letter the following concurrent resolution, which subsequently passed both the House and the Senate, was introduced by Mr. Grosvenor:

That the invitation of the honorable Secretary of War be accepted, and that a joint special committee of fifteen members is hereby created, nine of whom shall be appointed by the Speaker of the House, and six by the presiding officer of the Senate, whose duty it shall be to prepare and report to their respective Houses a plan for the proper participation of Congress in the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on September 19 and 20 next.

February 12, 1895, the Speaker announced as members of this committee: Messrs. Kilgore, Morgan, Wheeler of Alabama, Cox, Maddox, Grosvenor, Kiefer, Strong, and Avery; and on February 13, 1895, the Vice-President announced as members on the part of the Senate: Messrs. Palmer, Pasco, Mills, Proctor, Squire, and Peffer.

February 25, 1895, Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, submitted the following report from this special joint committee:

REPORT.

The joint committee appointed by the two Houses of Congress to prepare and report upon a plan for participating in the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, respectfully report:

It seems eminently fitting that Congress should be prominently represented on this essentially national occasion, being the first since the war when by act of Congress all Departments of the Government, the governors of all the States, and the veterans of both armies have been asked to participate in dedicating two of the most notable battlefields of the war as a national military park.

Your committee is advised that there will be very full representation from all thus invited, and especially from the army societies, North and South, and the ranks of the veterans of both sides.

The resolution which your committee reports provides for an attendance of about twenty Senators and thirty Representatives, so distributed as to provide for the recognition of those most interested in the event, the impossibility of Congress attending in a body during the long recess being apparent to your committee. The following resolution is therefore respectfully submitted:

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That the Congress will participate in the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on September nineteenth and twentieth next, through the presiding officers of the respective Houses; the Joint Committee on Park Dedication; such Senators and Representatives as served in the campaign for Chattanooga; such as may be named by the presiding officers of the respective Houses as representatives of other armies and the Navy, or as speakers to represent Congress at the dedicatory exercises. The Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate is hereby directed to make suitable arrangement for such participation, the expense of the same not to exceed five thousand dollars, to be equally divided and paid out of the contingent fund of the respective Houses, and a report of the dedicatory exercises shall be made to Congress by the Joint Committee on Park Dedication.

March 2, 1895, the following concurrent resolution passed the Senate, having previously passed the House:

That the Congress will participate in the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on September 19 and 20 next, through the

presiding officers of the respective Houses; the Joint Committee on Park Dedication; such Senators and Representatives as served in the campaign for Chattanooga; such as may be named by the presiding officers of the respective Houses as representatives of other armies and the Navy; or as speakers to represent Congress at the dedicatory exercises. The Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate is hereby directed to make suitable arrangements for such participation, the expense of the same not to exceed \$5,000, to be equally divided and paid out of the fund of \$20,000 appropriated by act of Congress approved December 15, 1894, to be audited and paid by the Secretary of War upon certificates signed by the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, and said sum as aforesaid is hereby made available for said purpose; and a report of the dedicatory exercises shall be made to Congress by the Joint Committee on Park Dedication.

Under the above resolution the Vice-President named as additional members of the Senate to participate in the dedication: Senators Cockrell, Davis, Daniel, Hawley, Gordon, Quay, Berry, and Sherman; and the Speaker of the House named Messrs. W. H. Hatch, D. B. Culbertson, T. B. Reed, J. D. Sayers, J. F. C. Talbott, D. E. Sickles, W. L. Wilson, S. R. Mallory, C. A. Boutelle, S. B. Alexander, T. J. Henderson, C. E. Hooker, J. C. Tarsney, D. B. Henderson, H. H. Bingham, W. F. Draper, A. R. Kiefer, G. P. Harrison, W. B. English, J. W. Marshall, H. C. Van Voorhis, and Oscar Lapham.

From the best information obtainable the following Senators and Members, in addition to those otherwise named above, "served in the campaign for Chattanooga:" Senators Bate, Blackburn, Caffery, Harris, Manderson, Mitchell, of Wisconsin, and Morgan; Representatives Bowers of California, Breckinridge of Kentucky, and Wise of Virginia.

In accordance with the above legislation, Col. Richard J. Bright, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, addressed the following invitation to all entitled to receive it:

Hon. _____,
 SERGEANT-AT-ARMS, UNITED STATES SENATE,
Washington, July 1, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I inclose you herewith copy of the proceedings of Congress in which you are designated as one to attend the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park.

Accommodations have been contracted for with the Lookout Inn, on the top of Lookout Mountain, at \$5 per day for each room occupied, from September 18 to 21, inclusive, and carriages have been engaged for the use of the Congressional party. These charges will be paid by the Sergeant-at-Arms.

All the railroads have agreed upon a common rate of 1 cent per mile each way, or 2 cents per mile for the round trip, from any point in the United States to Chattanooga and return.

The party will rendezvous at Chattanooga, and each one will be reimbursed for expenses incurred for railroad fare at above special rate, sleeping-car fares and meals to Chattanooga and return. No other expenses can be paid, as accounts containing incidental or extraordinary expenditures will not be approved by the War Department or passed by the Treasury Department.

An employee of the Senate will meet you at the depot upon your arrival at Chattanooga.

I shall be obliged if you will inform me at your earliest possible convenience, by telegraph (Government rate paid here), if you will attend, in order that I may notify the hotel by July 20, at the latest, just the number of rooms that will be occupied. There is great pressure for accommodations now and it will increase as the time of meeting approaches.

Very respectfully, yours,

RICHARD J. BRIGHT,
Sergeant-at-Arms, United States Senate.

Under this invitation the following assembled at Chattanooga on the morning of September 18, with headquarters on Lookout Mountain at the Inn:

Vice-President Adlai E. Stevenson.

Ex-Speaker Charles F. Crisp.

Senators.—William B. Bate, Joseph C. S. Blackburn, John B. Gordon, Isham G. Harris, Samuel Pasco, William A. Peffer, Joseph R. Hawley, Charles F. Manderson, and John M. Palmer.

Representatives.—S. B. Alexander, North Carolina; John Avery, Michigan; W. W. Bowers, California; N. N. Cox, Tennessee; W. B. English, California; C. H. Grosvenor, Ohio; G. P. Harrison, Alabama; D. B. Henderson, Iowa; T. J. Henderson, Illinois; W. P. Hepburn, Iowa; C. E. Hooker, Mississippi; A. R. Kiefer, Minnesota; Oscar Lapham, Rhode Island; J. W. Maddox, Georgia; S. R. Mallory, Florida; J. W. Marshall, Virginia; C. H. Morgan, Missouri; D. E. Sickles, New York; L. M. Strong, Ohio; J. C. Tarsney, Missouri; H. C. Van Voorhis, Ohio; Joseph Wheeler, Alabama; George D. Wise, Virginia.

Your committee found that complete arrangements had been made under the direction of the Secretary of War for the dedication of the National Military Park. The exercises were to consist of five public meetings and a review of the regular troops and the forces of the National Guard which were present from several of the States.

The preparations made by the Secretary of War are fully indicated in the following circular:

ORDERS.]

WAR DEPARTMENT, *August 26, 1895.*

Pursuant to the act of Congress approved December 15, 1894, the national dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park will take place on the 19th and 20th of September proximo.

The veterans, others who have been invited, and the public will assemble on Snodgrass Hill on the battlefield of Chickamauga. At noon, September 19, orations will be delivered by Gen. John M. Palmer, of Illinois, and Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia.

The exercises on the 20th will begin at noon in the city of Chattanooga. Orations will be delivered by Gen. William B. Bate, of Tennessee, and Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, of Ohio.

The evenings of both days will be devoted to meetings of the veterans of the armies participating in the two battles.

The complete programme in detail will be hereafter announced.

A water-proof tent covering seats for 10,000 people will be erected in Chattanooga for the meeting of the 20th, and both night meetings.

The participation in these dedicatory ceremonies has been requested of the President, of Congress, of the Supreme Court, and of the heads of Executive Departments, and invitations to be present have been sent to the governors of the States and their staffs. Like invitations are hereby extended to the survivors of the several armies that were engaged in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga. It is obviously impracticable for the Secretary of War to issue individual invitations.

The act does not make provision for transportation, quarters, or entertainment. In view of the large attendance which now seems assured, it is suggested that all who expect to be present make immediate arrangements for quarters. These can be secured through the Chattanooga citizens' executive committee.

Gen. J. S. Fullerton, chairman of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park Commission, is designated as grand marshal of the ceremonies, and will appoint such marshals and assistants as may be required.

General Fullerton is also charged with the preparation for the dedication and the procurement and distribution of such stores, supplies, and services as may be needed, and that will be a proper charge against the appropriation of \$15,000 for defraying the necessary expenses of the dedication. All proper accounts for the expenditures will be paid by the disbursing clerk of the War Department, but before payment all must be examined and approved by General Fullerton.

The band and one battalion of the Sixth Infantry, the band and one battalion of the Seventeenth Infantry, and the band and one battalion of the Third Artillery, all under the command of the lieutenant-colonel of the Third Artillery, will encamp on

the field of Chickamauga about September 1, proximo, and remain until after the ceremonies.

The troops will be employed in preserving order within the park and the protection of public property.

DANIEL S. LAMONT, *Secretary of War.*

The day of September 18 was devoted to the dedication of State monuments. These exercises were participated in by the governors of the various States interested and their staffs, together with the State monument commissions. At the same time there were numerous regimental and several brigade reunions and large assemblages of the National Guard in connection with these State dedications. The latter took place as follows:

- 9 a. m., Michigan, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 11 a. m., Missouri, at Brotherton's.
- 12 m., Ohio, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 2 p. m., Illinois, at Lytle Hill.
- 2 p. m., Minnesota, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 2 p. m., Indiana, at Cave Spring.
- 4 p. m., Massachusetts, at Orchard Knob.
- 12 m., Wisconsin, at Kelly's Field.

On the evening of September 18 the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, within which the park project had originated and under whose auspices it was brought to the attention of Congress, held its annual reunion. While this enormous gathering of fully 10,000 was not a part of the official dedication, but as the executive and Congressional representatives attended and participated with the governors of many States and their staffs, and a large and most distinguished company of Union and Confederate veterans and representatives of all the leading army societies were present, it seems proper to incorporate a statement of this notable assemblage which virtually opened the national pageant of the park dedication.

The meeting, in the absence of the president, Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, was presided over by Gen. James D. Morgan, of Quincy, Ill., the senior vice-president and oldest member of the society, and the following programme was followed:

Music (while audience assembles), band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.

Prayer, Gen. O. O. Howard.

Address of welcome for the city of Chattanooga, Mayor George W. Ochs.

Response, Gen. H. V. Boynton, corresponding secretary.

Welcome to Confederates, Gen. James D. Morgan.

Annual oration, Gen. Charles F. Manderson.

Arion Glee Club, Prof. Rowland D. Williams, director.

Addresses—

Lieutenant-General Schofield, Commanding United States Army.

Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, Secretary of the Navy.

Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, president Society Army of the Tennessee.

Gen. Daniel Butterfield, Hooker's chief of staff.

Gen. Horace Porter, Grant's staff.

Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.

The dedication of the Chickamauga portion of the park took place September 19 in an extensive natural amphitheater at the foot of Snodgrass Hill. Here a grand stand for the speakers and official

participants, having a seating capacity of 2,000, had been erected and decorated with the national colors, while seats were provided around the amphitheater for a vast assembly.

The following was the programme for the day:

10 a. m., battery drill by Battery F, Fourth United States Artillery, Capt. Sidney Taylor commanding.

Battalion regimental drill, showing new tactics and field movements, Colonel Poland commanding.

EXERCISES.

The dedication exercises will be opened on Chickamauga battlefield at Snodgrass Hill by a national salute of 44 guns, fired at 12 o'clock.

PROGRAMME.

Music.

Introduction of the presiding officer, Gen. J. S. Fullerton, chairman Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park Commission.

Remarks by Vice-President Stevenson, who will preside over the meeting.

Prayer by Right Rev. Thomas F. Gailor, bishop of Tennessee.

Music, America, to be sung by the audience, accompanied by the band.

Oration by Gen. John M. Palmer, of Illinois.

Music.

Oration by Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia

Music, Auld Lang Syne, by the audience, accompanied by the band.

Remarks by visiting governors.

Music.

A conservative estimate placed the number of visitors in the park at not less than 40,000 and probably 50,000 persons. An immense audience gathered about the grand stand and on the slopes of Snodgrass Hill, while many were spread throughout the park, preferring to visit the grounds of their former movements.

Upon the platform were gathered distinguished representatives of the three coordinate branches of the Government, noted Union and Confederate veterans, representatives of all the great army and patriotic societies of the nation, distinguished citizens, and fifteen governors of States, with their respective staffs.

The regular orations were delivered by Senator John M. Palmer, of Illinois, and Senator John B. Gordon, of Georgia. Following these speakers Lieutenant-General Schofield and Gen. James Longstreet made brief addresses.

SEPTEMBER 19, EVENING.

The night meeting at the big tent in Chattanooga was conducted by the survivors of the Army of the Tennessee (Union) and the Army of Tennessee (Confederate). Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, president of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, presided.

The following programme was observed:

Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.

Prayer, Rev. J. P. McFerrin, Chattanooga.

Oration, Gen. O. O. Howard, U. S. A., Army of the Tennessee.

Music, The Star Spangled Banner, Miss Mary L. Pierson.

Oration, Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama, for the Army of Tennessee.

Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.

Oration, Gen. Willard Warner, of Chattanooga, Army of the Tennessee.

Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.

Brief address, Father Thomas Sherman.

Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.

Gen. Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, and Gen. Frank C. Armstrong, of Washington, both of General Bragg's Army of Tennessee, had been invited to take part in this meeting, but were both obliged to decline.

SEPTEMBER 20.

The dedication exercises of the Chattanooga portion of the National Park began with a parade and review of the regular troops, the forces of the National Guard, and the brigade of the Chattanooga public schools.

The column was composed of the following organizations:

Col. John S. Poland, United States Infantry, and staff, commanding.
 Batteries A, D, G, and L, Third United States Artillery, dismounted.
 Second Battalion, Sixth United States Infantry.
 Third Battalion, Seventeenth United States Infantry.
 Battery F, Fourth United States Artillery, modern breech-loading steel guns.
 Fourteenth Infantry, Ohio National Guard.
 Toledo (Ohio) Cadets.
 Troop A, Ohio National Guard, Cleveland.
 First Brigade, Tennessee National Guard.
 Capital City Guards, Fifth Regiment Georgia Infantry.
 Harriman (Tenn.) Cadets.
 Public School Brigade.
 Capt. W. W. Carnes's battery, Memphis, Tenn.

This latter organization, 60 strong, was composed of veterans who served in the battles under Captain Carnes. The latter brought them to Chattanooga. They were dressed as in the field, and were armed with old-style muzzle-loading muskets and large cartridge boxes. They carried a new national flag. The column was reviewed by the Vice-President of the United States, Lieutenant-General Schofield, members of the Cabinet, Senators, and Representatives, and the fifteen visiting governors and their staffs.

At the close of the review the dedicatory exercises of the Chattanooga portion of the park opened at the tent, while a national salute of 44 guns was being fired from Orchard Knob.

Vice-President Stevenson presided.

Before entering upon the regular programme, several of the governors present, who were about to leave for Atlanta, were called on for remarks. Those who responded were Governor Morton, of New York; Governor Woodbury, of Vermont; Governor Matthews, of Indiana; and Governor Turney, of Tennessee.

The following programme was then followed:

Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.
 Prayer, Rev. Dr. Samuel T. Nicolls, of St. Louis.
 Address, Hon. George W. Ochs, mayor of Chattanooga.
 Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.
 Oration, Gen. William B. Bate, Senator from Tennessee.
 Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.
 Oration, Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, of Ohio.
 Music, band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry

SEPTEMBER 20, NIGHT.

The closing exercises of the dedication were conducted by the survivors of the Army of Northern Virginia and of that portion of the Army of the Potomac which fought at Chattanooga.

Gen. E. C. Walthall, of Mississippi, presided.

The following programme was observed :

- Oration by General Walthall (Army of Tennessee).
- Music by the band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.
- Oration by Col. Lewis R. Stegman, of New York (Hooker's army).
- Oration by Governor W. C. Oates, of Alabama (Longstreet's army).
- Music by the band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.
- Oration by Gen. James A. Williamson, of Iowa (Sherman's army).
- Music by the band of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.

The practical enthusiasm with which the city of Chattanooga entered upon the work of cooperating with the national authorities in preparing for the dedication of the park merits notice and high praise. The city and county authorities put the four avenues leading to the park system of roads at Rossville and Missionary Ridge in perfect condition. Full arrangements were completed for public comfort within the city, and an abundant supply of ice water was furnished upon all roads leading to the park.

Quarters at the most reasonable rates were furnished 15,000 guests in private houses. Quarters for 5,000 additional visitors were ready in the houses of the city for late arrivals. The citizens acted by the hundreds in directing the crowds to these quarters. Besides these accommodations, there were large camps established on the Chickamauga field and in the environs of Chattanooga, and barracks with extensive accommodations at a nominal price were erected in the city. The residences of the suburbs were filled with guests.

Word was sent to several tiers of the counties surrounding Chattanooga asking that vehicles of all kinds be sent in for dedication week. The result was that, with the railroad facilities, ordinary and cheap transportation to all portions of the park was abundant. For carriages shipped from Nashville, Rome, Knoxville, Birmingham, and other distant points the cost of bringing such with teams and drivers to the city by rail was necessarily added. But there was no extortion in this, the increased sum being in all cases a minimum.

Neither hotel nor restaurant rates were increased, and the rates at boarding houses and for the accommodation in private families were extremely moderate.

The three railroad lines interested in transporting passengers to the Chickamauga field joined in a most complete and satisfactory arrangement. Their tracks were connected, making a loop by which all trains ran in the same direction to and through the Chickamauga field and back to the city. There was, in consequence, no delay in passing trains and no danger of collisions. The result was that the immense crowd was handled without a single accident and with dispatch.

Similar care was exercised by the numerous trunk lines centering at Chattanooga, with the same satisfactory result, that not an accident happened throughout dedication week when all the lines were crowded with special trains.

In another part of this report will be found a history of the legislation by which Congress established this national park. At present it

is sufficient to say that your committee was deeply impressed with the results already attained in the progress of the work, and looks upon them as fully justifying the reasons advanced by the military committees of the two Houses of Congress in their favorable reports upon this legislation.

Except to those acquainted with the vast areas required by the movements of great armies in actual battle, the extent of this park will cause astonishment in the minds of visitors. An outline map, to be submitted with the full report, will show at a glance the various features of the comprehensive project. The Chickamauga field alone embraces 10 square miles of territory. It has been purchased by the Government, and jurisdiction over it has been ceded to the United States by the State of Georgia. All the roads over which the contending armies moved to this battlefield or retired from it have also been ceded to the Government, and constitute what are termed "approaches" to the park.

The Chattanooga portion of the park consists largely of roads along the lines of battle upon Missionary Ridge and over the point of Lookout Mountain. These have been ceded to the United States by the State of Tennessee, and this system of roads is connected with the Chickamauga portion of the park by the Lafayette or State road leading from Rossville, through the center of the battlefield, to Lee and Gordons Mills. From this latter point roads have been ceded to the Government leading to the extreme right of the Union line of fighting at Glass's Mill. The Crest road upon Missionary Ridge, extending 8 miles, from Rossville to the extreme northern point of the ridge, is constructed upon a 50-foot right of way, and forms one of the most perfect and striking drives to be found in any land. It overlooks throughout its extent the plain of Chattanooga and the battlefield of Lookout Mountain, and from the towers erected at two prominent points of this road the whole theater of grand strategy and the relative positions of all the operations connected with the campaign for Chattanooga can be easily traced and readily understood, even by the nonprofessional visitor.

A tract of several acres has been secured about the former headquarters of General Bragg upon Missionary Ridge. Orchard Knob, an isolated reservation halfway between the ridge and Chattanooga, which was the headquarters of Generals Grant and Thomas during the last two days of the battle, is also a portion of the park, as is the entire north end of Missionary Ridge, covering the ground of General Sherman's assault and General Hardee's defense. These roads and detached reservations, together with the roads over the point of Lookout Mountain, afford excellent facilities through monuments, restored batteries, historical tablets, and observation towers for the complete illustration, upon the ground of actual battle, of all movements upon both sides.

The park is not in any sense a pleasure ground, and no work of

beautifying is in progress or contemplated. The central idea is the restoration of these battlefields to the conditions which existed at the time of the engagements. To secure this, roads opened since the battle have been closed and the roads of the battle opened and improved. A new growth of timber over 3,500 acres of the field has already been removed, and many areas which, since the battle, had become covered with a heavy growth of timber have been cleared, and thus brought back to their former conditions. Between 40 and 50 miles of the best roads constructed by the rules of modern engineering have been completed at less cost than any previous Government work of similar character. This has been made possible by the great abundance of unsurpassed road material throughout the park.

Twenty-six State commissions are at work, cooperating with the National Commission in ascertaining and assisting in marking lines of battle and all other historical points deemed worthy of preservation upon the several fields. The areas owned by the Government, and the roads which constitute the approaches thereto, which, as stated, are also in the possession of the United States, will enable the National Commission to exhaustively mark lines and preserve the history of the notable movements at Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Orchard Knob, Missionary Ridge, Tunnel Hill, and Ringgold.

As the lines of battle about Chattanooga had a front of 12 miles, and as the central drive of the park from the north end of Missionary Ridge to the left of the fighting ground at Chickamauga is 20 miles in extent, and as this entire driveway either passes through or overlooks ground of severe and memorable fighting between armies composed of veterans of nearly all the great armies on each side of the contest, the dimensions and the scope of this national park project will readily appear.

The part undertaken by the Government in the establishment of the park embraces the purchase of lands, the restoration of the fields, the construction of roads, the building of observation towers, the erection of monuments to the regular troops engaged, and the preparation of historical tablets for the various organizations of each army.

The erection of monuments to individual regiments or other organizations is left to the States. All of the States, 28 in number, which had troops engaged in the various battles in and about the park are now either engaged in or prosecuting legislation looking to the erection of monuments to their troops. The Government monuments to the regular troops, 9 in number, have already been erected, and shell monuments of imposing dimensions have been put up upon the ground where brigade commanders were killed or mortally wounded. Five of these were Union officers and four Confederate.

The Government has also begun the mounting of actual batteries upon their fighting positions in the battle. The guns used, 400 in number, have been obtained from the Ordnance Office, and are being

mounted upon iron carriages which in appearance are the exact reproduction of those used in the campaign. The guns are also of the same pattern as those which composed the several batteries. Already every battery position, both Confederate and Union, upon the Chickamauga field has been thus marked with either two or four guns, and it is in contemplation to put up the full complement at each battery position. This feature of the battlefield restoration is already found to be one of the most interesting and impressive features of the park. The observation towers upon the Chickamauga field are placed at the points best calculated to reveal to visitors the details of the battle. One stands upon the ground where the Confederates crossed the Chickamauga River in force and formed first for battle; another is upon the ground where the Union forces opened the first day's battle; while the third is upon Snodgrass Hill, where the final stand of the Union Army was made.

The observation towers upon the Chattanooga portion of the park stand one upon Bragg's headquarters on Missionary Ridge and the other upon the most prominent spur of the ridge overlooking the ground of assault of the Union Army. All the lines of battle of both armies for the various engagements already specified have been ascertained through the laborious work of the National Commission, assisted by the 26 State commissions already referred to. This work has progressed so far that upon the Chickamauga field the lines of fighting of every brigade engaged in each army have been ascertained and permanently marked upon the topographical maps of the field. This work is also far advanced with respect to the lines about Chattanooga.

Your committee strongly commend the rule promulgated by the Secretary of War requiring monuments to separate organizations to be placed upon brigade lines of battle, except in rare instances where regiments did notable fighting when separated from their brigades. Any other plan than thus marking general lines of battle would dot the field in all directions with isolated monuments, and visitors could only ascertain the lines of fighting by the most laborious examination of monumental inscriptions. The same rule should govern the erection of general State memorials, and your committee earnestly recommend that the Secretary of War be requested to make this obligatory for this class of monuments also.

While the ownership of the United States in the Chattanooga portion of the park is restricted chiefly to the roads and the several limited reservations heretofore described, through the great liberality of the municipal and county authorities both the city of Chattanooga and the memorable battlefields immediately about it have virtually been made a part of the National Park. Through city ordinances, and the action of the quarterly court, which controls the affairs of the county, authority has been granted to the National Commission to erect tablets and monuments along roads and in public places, at all points through-

out this territory where such work will not interfere with the adjoining private property. Under this permission nearly a hundred bronze historical tablets have been erected in the city of Chattanooga, marking all the former lines of fortifications and the prominent headquarters during the successive occupation of the city by the Confederate and Union armies. Historical tablets are also in course of preparation for erection along the many avenues leading from the city, and by means of these and contemplated State monuments the Chattanooga portion of the park will eventually be almost as thoroughly marked as at Chickamauga, where the Government owns the entire body of the battlefield.

The following States have appointed commissions to cooperate with the National Commission in the work of marking lines of battle and ascertaining other historical points of interest: Alabama, Arkansas, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, and Wisconsin.

At the time of the dedication the following monuments and markers were in position:

States.	Monu- ments.	Mark- ers.
Ohio	55	53
Illinois	29
Michigan	12	12
Wisconsin	6	5
Minnesota	5
Indiana	4
Kansas	3	2
Missouri	3	18
Massachusetts	1

At the same time 23 additional monuments for Indiana were upon the ground in process of erection, and the monuments for the State of Pennsylvania were arriving. Monuments for the State of Tennessee were in process of construction, and the State of Georgia, immediately after the dedication, made a liberal appropriation for marking the positions of her numerous troops. Active steps are now in progress in all of the remaining States which had troops engaged about Chattanooga to mark their lines by monuments. The report of the park engineer shows that at the time of the dedication 212 historical tablets, each 4 feet by 3 feet, and containing from two to three hundred words of historical text, had been erected, with 286 distance and locality tablets and 51 battery tablets. Thus far the States have appropriated very nearly \$500,000 for monuments, and bills are now pending before most of the legislatures which have not heretofore acted to provide monuments for their respective States.

Your committee find this project essentially national in all of its leading features. Nearly every State in the Union at the outbreak

of the war had troops engaged within the limits of the park. All of the great armies on each side were represented in the movements. On the Union side were the armies of Grant and Sherman, the Army of the Cumberland, and two corps from the Army of the Potomac under General Hooker; on the Confederate side were the armies of Bragg, strongly reinforced by the troops from General Johnston's army in Mississippi and Longstreet's corps from the Army of Northern Virginia. Among the leading officers on the Union side were Grant, Rosecrans, Thomas, Sherman, and Hooker; on the Confederate side were Bragg, Longstreet, Polk, and many distinguished commanders of corps, divisions, and brigades. It is doubtful whether there was so large a representation of the several armies on either side and so many noted commanders among general officers in any other battle of the war.

Your committee regard the project set forth in House bill 175, introduced by General Grosvenor, of establishing this park, covering such extended areas of memorable battles, as a national ground of military maneuvers for the regular forces and the National Guard of the United States, as one which must prove, if adopted, of great practical consequence and of continuing and increasing value to the country.

No greater facilities for the study of actual operations upon the field of battle could be devised than are presented in this national park. Its varied topography embraces every natural feature that could be met with in actual campaigns, such as formidable mountains; both gentle and precipitous ridges, open and covered with forest; plain country, open and wooded, and streams that present military obstacles.

From the summit of the observation towers and the point of Lookout Mountain all the details of the grand strategy for the campaign for Chattanooga are easily followed. There is no other point in the country where such a movement as this, which extended its front for 150 miles through a mountain region, can be traced from the beginning to the end of the campaign. These general references are quite sufficient to show that this project of the national maneuvering ground, the like of which no nation in the world possesses, is quite as extended and interesting in its scope as the park project itself. It is based upon a plan suggested by Maj. George W. Davis, of the Army, to whom the full credit for its conception is due.

Your committee find that most of the lands authorized by the act of Congress establishing the park and subsequent legislation in regard thereto have been acquired by the National Commission. There remains, however, unpurchased a comparatively small portion of the area within the legal limits established for the Chickamauga portion of the park, and the north point of Lookout Mountain. While authority for the purchase of this latter area has been given by Congress, as yet no appropriations have been made to carry it into effect. The securing of the point of Lookout Mountain which overlooks the several battlefields embraced in the national park seems very important to the completion of the

project, since this point is one sought by all visitors to the national park, both on account of its easy access from the city of Chattanooga and its all-embracing view of surrounding battlefields.

In justice to the troops of Generals Hooker and Sherman, who assaulted Lookout Mountain, and the Confederate commander General Walthall, who defended it, your committee think that this battlefield, also on the northern slope of Lookout Mountain at the base of the palisades, should now be acquired for the park. These tracts should be added, not only on account of the great historical interest and dominating natural features of the north point of the mountain, but in justice to the troops which fought there, since the battle grounds of the other forces engaged in the series of engagements about Chattanooga have already been taken into the park. The acquirement of these lands should depend upon the possibility of obtaining them at rates which shall be deemed reasonable by the National Commission and meet with the approval of the Secretary of War.

Thus far the National Commission has, very properly, delayed steps looking to their purchase, because of an evident disposition to force unreasonable prices upon the Government.

Your committee find in the condition and excellent progress made in the work of the park, and especially in the universal interest manifested by the attendance from every State in the Union, the fullest justification for the undivided support given by Congress to this national project. Your committee, therefore, after viewing the work thus far accomplished, take satisfaction in the reflection that General Grosvenor's bill establishing the park was taken up in each House by unanimous consent, and passed without debate and without a dissenting vote, and that all subsequent legislation and appropriations have also received unanimous support.

Your committee present this report with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the report of the Joint Committee to Represent Congress at the Dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park be printed and recommitted to that committee for the incorporation of a map, record of the proceedings, and the corrected manuscript of the several addresses delivered in connection with the dedication.

Financial statement.

Appropriated for the expenses of the dedication.....	\$20,000.00
Assigned for the expenses of the Congressional representation.....	5,000.00
Expended by Sergeant-at-Arms R. J. Bright.....	3,289.04
Covered into the Treasury by R. J. Bright	1,710.96
Assigned to the Secretary of War for general dedication expenses.....	15,000.00
Expended by the Secretary of War, through Gen. J. S. Fullerton.....	10,929.68
Unexpended balance.....	4,070.32
Sale of material covered into the Treasury	567.39
Total covered into the Treasury by General Fullerton	4,637.71

CITIZEN COMMITTEES.

The enthusiastic assistance rendered the National Commission by the citizens of Chattanooga has been heretofore mentioned in the preliminary report of this committee. The following gentlemen composed the working committees:

LOCAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—H. S. Chamberlain, chairman; John W. Faxon, treasurer; F. F. Wiehl, secretary.

CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.—Capt. F. F. Wiehl, Col. Garnett Andrews, Capt. L. T. Dickinson, Maj. W. J. Colburn, Hon. H. Clay Evans, Adolph S. Ochs, esq., J. W. Adams, esq., T. T. Wilson, esq., Capt. Milton Russell.

CITY COUNCIL.—Hon. George W. Ochs, mayor; W. R. Crabtree, M. T. Freeman, D. L. Lockwood, Taylor Williams.

COUNTY COURT.—J. T. Hill, J. L. Seagle, A. M. Johnson, J. A. Holtzelaw, N. Wilbur, William Cummings.

The above formed the local executive committee. The subcommittees were as follows:

FINANCE.—A. J. Gahagan, chairman; Newell Sanders, J. W. Kelly, T. T. Wilson, Charles Reif, William Cummings, J. L. Davis.

ENTERTAINMENT.—A. N. Sloan, chairman; Sol Moyses, W. A. Sadd, Dr. E. B. Wise, P. A. Brawner.

PROGRAMME.—W. J. Colburn, chairman; Garnett Andrews, T. A. Bingham.

HALLS AND HEADQUARTERS.—H. T. Olmstead, chairman; W. A. Sadd, Champe S. Andrews, W. P. D. Moross, M. H. Clift.

SANITATION.—Robert Hooke, chairman.

CAMPS AND BARRACKS.—Charles F. Muller, chairman; J. L. Gleaves, S. W. Duncan, C. A. Moross, H. F. Wenning.

DECORATION AND ILLUMINATION.—F. L. Case, chairman; W. P. D. Moross, R. A. Bettis, W. K. Stone, W. B. Carswell.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.—Judge D. M. Key, chairman.

MUSIC AND MILITARY.—F. J. Waddell, chairman; J. P. Fyffe, J. R. Shaler, E. G. Willingham.

TEAM TRANSPORTATION.—F. F. Wiehl, chairman.

RAILWAY TRANSPORTATION.—J. R. Shaler, John H. Peebles, J. M. Sutton, A. J. Lytle, Champe S. Andrews.

PRINTING.—W. R. Crabtree, T. N. Merriam, G. E. Hatcher, Melvin Gardner, C. V. Brown, A. C. Ragsdale.

REUNIONS.—Tomlinson Fort, chairman; D. M. Steward.

PUBLIC FOUNTAINS AND ICE WATER.—Taylor Williams, chairman; Frank Case, J. C. Howell, J. O. Martin.

HOSPITALS.—Dr. George M. Drake, chairman.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.—D. M. Steward, chairman.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS.—J. L. Price, chairman.

FIREWORKS.—Will Cummings, Sol Moyses, Al. Aull.

FULL REPORT OF THE JOINT COMMITTEE.

The Joint Committee on the Dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park present the following report:

The dedication exercises continued three days, September 18, 19, and 20. The preparations, made under the direction of Hon. Daniel S. Lamont, Secretary of War, were found to be of the most complete character.

The exercises proceeded in accordance with the following programme:

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

MORNING.

The dedication of State monuments on Chickamauga battlefield will be as follows:

- 9 a. m., Michigan, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 11 a. m., Missouri, at Brotherton's.
- 12 m., Ohio, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 2 p. m., Illinois, at Lytle Hill.
- 2 p. m., Minnesota, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 2 p. m., Indiana, at Cave Springs.
- 4 p. m., Massachusetts, at Orchard Knob.

NIGHT.

General meeting of the Army of the Cumberland in the tent, at Chattanooga, Gen. J. D. Morgan, of Illinois, presiding.

Music, Arion Glee Club, Prof. Rowland D. Williams, director.

Address of welcome, Hon. George W. Ochs, mayor city of Chattanooga.

Response, Gen. H. V. Boynton, corresponding secretary, Society Army of the Cumberland.

Welcome to Confederates, Gen. James D. Morgan.

Oration, Senator Charles F. Manderson, of Nebraska.

Music, Arion Glee Club, Professor Williams, director.

Addresses—

Lieutenant-General Schofield, Commanding United States Army.

Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, Secretary of the Navy.

Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, of Iowa, president Society Army of the Tennessee.

Gen. Daniel Butterfield, Hooker's chief of staff.

Gen. Horace Porter, of Grant's staff.

Remarks—

Col. Fred Grant.

Rev. Thomas E. Sherman.

Music, Glee Club and band.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19—AT SNODGRASS HILL.

10 a. m., battery drill, by Battery F, Fourth United States Artillery, Capt. Sidney Taylor commanding.

Battalion regimental drill, showing new tactics and field movements, Colonel John S. Poland commanding.

EXERCISES.

The dedication exercises will be opened on Chickamauga battlefield at Snodgrass Hill by a national salute of 44 guns, fired at 12 o'clock.

PROGRAMME.

Music.

Introduction of the presiding officer by Gen. J. S. Fullerton, chairman Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park Commission.

Remarks by Vice-President Stevenson, who will preside over the meeting.

Prayer, Rt. Rev. Bishop Gailor, of Tennessee.

Music, America, to be sung by the audience, accompanied by the band.

Oration, Gen. John M. Palmer, of Illinois.

Music.

Oration, Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia.

Music, Auld Lang Syne, by the audience, accompanied by the band.

Remarks by visiting governors.

Music.

EVENING.

General meeting of the survivors of the Army of the Tennessee (Union) and the survivors of the Army of Tennessee (Confederate), to be held at 8 p. m. in the tent at Chattanooga and presided over by Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, president of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

Music.

Prayer.

Orations—

Gen. O. O. Howard, U. S. A., Army of the Tennessee.

Music.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama, for the Army of Tennessee.

Music.

Gen. Willard Warner, of Chattanooga, Army of the Tennessee.

Music.

Gen. Frank C. Armstrong, of Washington, D. C., of the Army of Tennessee.

Music.

Brief remarks by Col. Fred Grant and Father Thomas Sherman.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20—AT CHATTANOOGA.

Exercises will open at 10 a. m. with parade of regular troops and visiting militia and Chattanooga public school brigade.

It is expected that the Cabinet, governors of the States and their staffs, and the Congressional committee will participate in the parade.

Firing of the national salute of 44 guns at Orchard Knob at 12 m.

PROGRAMME.

Exercises will be opened at 12 m. at tent by the Vice-President of the United States.

Music.

Prayer by Rev. Dr. Samuel T. Niccolls, of St. Louis.

Address, Hon. George W. Ochs, mayor of Chattanooga.

Music.

Oration, Gen. William B. Bate, Senator from Tennessee.

Music.

Oration, Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, of Ohio.

Music.

Remarks by visiting governors.

Music.

AFTERNOON.

4 p. m., dedication of the Massachusetts monument at Orchard Knob.

NIGHT—8 P. M. AT THE TENT.

Joint meeting of the survivors of the Army of Northern Virginia and that portion of the Army of the Potomac that fought at Chattanooga.

Meeting to be presided over by Gen. E. C. Walthall, of Mississippi.

Oration, Gen. James Longstreet.

Music.

Oration, Col. Lewis R. Stegman, of New York.

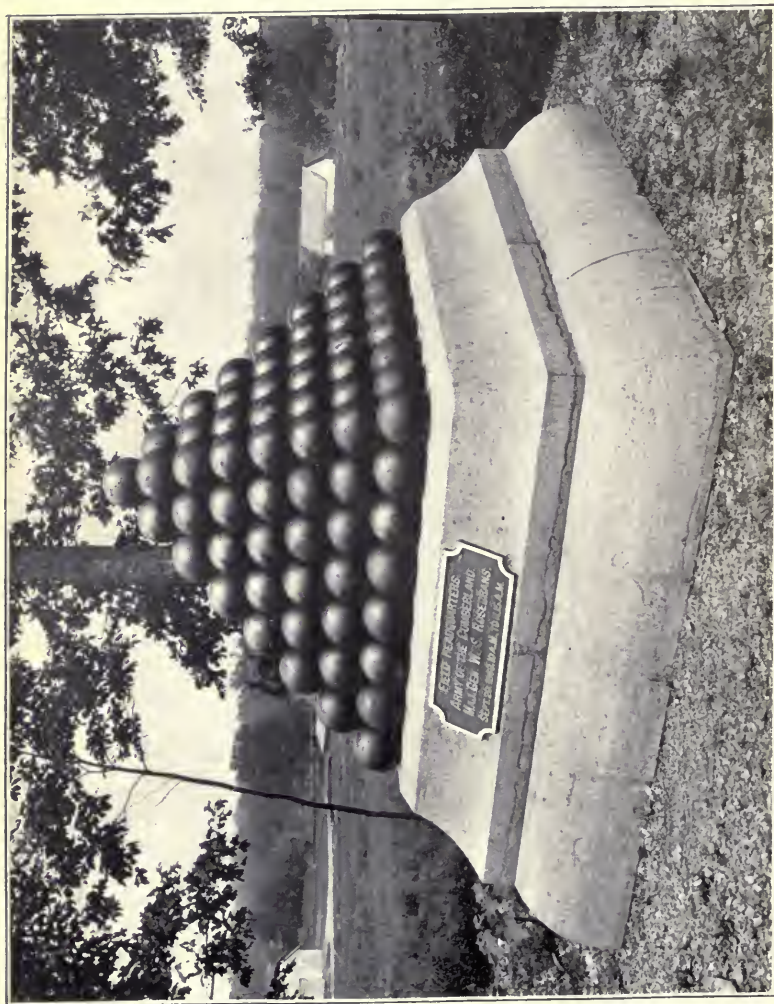
Oration, Col. W. C. Oates, governor of Alabama.

Music.

Oration, Gen. J. A. Williamson, of Iowa.

Music.

Remarks by distinguished survivors of the Union and Confederate armies.



SHELL MONUMENT MARKING ARMY HEADQUARTERS.

DEDICATION OF THE CHICKAMAUGA FIELD.

[Snodgrass Hill, Chickamauga, Ga., September 19, 1895—Noon.]

The exercises were held at a grand stand erected at the foot of Snodgrass Hill, and handsomely decorated. The assemblage was called to order at noon by Gen. J. S. Fullerton, chairman of the park commission, who thus introduced Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson, Vice-President of the United States:

The order of the day's exercises provides that I shall open this meeting by a simple introduction. It was not in my thoughts to say a word beyond presenting the presiding officer when I came upon this platform. But this anniversary, the scenes of this battlefield around us, and the many old comrades into whose faces we now look for the first time since our war cloud went down—all these bring a swelling flood of memory that irresistibly sets my tongue in motion. What soldier of Chickamauga, indeed, could keep silent under these circumstances? What one could look with unrestrained feelings upon the scene before us? See that hillside, again shaken from its slumbers, quivering with the tramp of armed men! See yonder regiments of Ohio militia getting into position, by companies, on the southern slope of Snodgrass Hill! Now they are on the double-quick, pushing through underbrush—now they are moving into line. Hear the loud commands of the officers, the ringing notes of the bugle! See the glittering muskets! Is the hill to be again assaulted? One feels as though he had just waked up from a sleep on the battlefield after a pleasant dream, and that he awoke to resume his arms. Ah, no! Happily this day of peace is no dream. Here is no roar of artillery, no rattling musketry, no overhanging and surrounding clouds of sulphur smoke. But see, now, those youthful soldiers—boys, as we were boys over there in 1863—springing, as it were, from the ground and deploying over the hillside. It suggests the resurrection of the dead who fell on that battlefield, arisen to the new life of peace and good will.

Indeed, this celebration—the inauguration of this park and commemoration of the grand and noble idea—marks the beginning of a regenerated national life. Never before has such harmonious work been possible. But little over thirty years have passed since this most desperate of battles was fought, and now survivors of both sides harmoniously and lovingly come together to fix their battle lines and mark the places now and forever to remain famous as monuments to the valor of the American soldier.

See the work done here. Neither church nor sect ever built more to the glory of God. No ideas truer to the teachings of the Divine Master—"they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks." Here is peace!

I feel that I am committing an indiscretion in taking up so much time, but pardon me if I take just one moment longer to show, for those who were not in the battle, a bird's-eye view of this part of the field of Chickamauga.

On that 20th day of September, the second day of battle, at this very hour of the day, the Confederate troops were swarming into this valley. One hour earlier Longstreet was pushing a column of eight brigades through a gap in Rosecrans's line, made by the mistaken withdrawal of a division from the line at a place about a mile from here, beyond this small hill back of us, over there to the southeast. Sheridan's and Jeff. C. Davis's small divisions, much weakened by the battle of the day before, being beyond or south of that break, were overwhelmed, and fell back to avoid capture or annihilation. Some of their troops passed over those hills you see southwest of us, and the remainder coming over this ridge just behind us, crowded through that gap down there about a quarter of a mile to our left and front—that gorge from which the railroad debouches. But then there was not a railroad. Only a rough, rocky, and almost untraveled country road was there.

A part of the Union line on the left of the break, and part of the division that had withdrawn from the line, having been forced back by the impetuous Confederates, assembled over there about one-half of a mile to our right and front, on the eastern end and slope of this high ridge in our front. This ridge, in its top and in its sides shaped like the body of one of the razor-back hogs one sees down here, furrowed up and down with deep, craggy ravines, and with a summit narrow as a common country road, is Snodgrass Hill. From its western end, where you see it dropping down in that gorge where the railroad runs, it extends in an easterly by northerly direction 1 mile. It is of equal height until the Snodgrass house, over there to the east, is reached, when it slopes down to the woods on the level, not 300 yards from the Lafayette road. The summit of the ridge stretches out like an elongated "S."

Bushrod Johnson, leading Longstreet's column, halted in the pursuit in the Dyer field about one-half of a mile in the rear of this stand. Then, changing direction by a wheel to the right, with his division and Anderson's brigade of Hindman's division on his right, moved rapidly forward and assaulted Snodgrass Hill just here in our front. The two remaining brigades of Hindman's division soon afterwards came up and moved against the hill over there at the railroad gorge. The remaining brigades of Longstreet's column assaulted the hill on the right of Johnson. This part of the attack extended beyond the Snodgrass house, so that by 2 o'clock in the afternoon the whole of Snodgrass Hill was being assaulted. Hindman's troops and some of the left of Johnson's division took and occupied that part of the hill in their front without opposition. The only Union troops then on the ridge were over there at the point where the hill curves northward, in front of the Snodgrass house, and on the slope east thereof.

Against these troops Longstreet moved with terrific energy. Nearly one-half of a mile of the narrow summit of the western end of this ridge was, as stated, quickly occupied, and by 2 o'clock the Confederates were preparing to move down the other slope, on the flank, and toward the rear of the Union troops on the east half of the ridge, there fighting under the eye of Thomas. It was just about noon when he arrived at the Snodgrass house.

Longstreet, fresh from Gettysburg, with his troops from the Army of Northern Virginia, was now making tremendous assaults on the

eastern half of this ridge, held by Thomas with two thin lines of troops which he hastily assembled from different commands. These Union soldiers were stout-hearted, but they were tired and well worn, for they had already been fighting through all the hours of light since daylight of the day before. They were, indeed, in a desperate situation. In a military sense the Confederates had won the battle. But Thomas, with imperturbable spirit, held fast. He had no reserves. He saw the victorious Confederates coming upon the ridge, on his right, working toward his rear. He was about to change front of his second line, so as to fight to the rear, for the thought of surrender or attempting retreat was one that never occurred to him. Defeat, there and then, meant not only the surrender of his force, but the complete destruction of the Army of the Cumberland. For the Union cause then was the darkest hour. Then came the most dramatic incident of the war. It looked like a direct intervention of God. General Granger suddenly appeared with two large and fresh brigades of his reserve corps. Three miles away he heard the roar of battle and listened to it as it moved toward Thomas's rear. Without orders he quickly marched to the sound of the cannon. At 2 o'clock his troops impetuously attacked the Confederates holding the west half of the ridge. Thirty-one hundred men drove the Confederates back, over the ridge, and down into this valley. And against the most vigorous assaults, repeatedly made, they held Snodgrass Hill, from that gorge on their right over three-quarters of a mile up to that tower on their left, till the sun went down. But nearly half of them were killed or wounded.

Comrades and friends, pardon me for having taken up so much of your time. I will now perform the only duty required of me. Allow me to introduce to you the distinguished gentleman who will preside over the meeting—the Vice-President of the United States.

ADDRESS OF VICE-PRESIDENT STEVENSON.

I am honored by being called to preside over the ceremonies of this day. By solemn decree of the representatives of the American people, this magnificent park, with its wondrous associations and memories, is now to be dedicated for all time to national and patriotic purposes.

This is the fitting hour for the august ceremonies we now inaugurate. To-day, by act of the Congress of the United States, the Chickamauga-Chattanooga National Military Park is forever set apart from all common uses; solemnly dedicated for all the ages—to all the American people.

The day is auspicious. It notes the anniversary of one of the greatest battles known to history. Here, in the dread tribunal of last resort, valor contended against valor. Here brave men struggled and died for the right, "as God gave them to see the right."

Thirty-two years have passed, and the few survivors of that masterful day—victors and vanquished alike—again meet upon this memorable field. Alas, the splendid armies which rendezvoused here are now little more than a procession of shadows.

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

Our eyes now behold the sublime spectacle of the honored survivors of the great battle coming together upon these heights once more.

They meet, not in deadly conflict, but as brothers, under one flag—fellow-citizens of a common country. All grateful to God, that in the supreme struggle the government of our fathers—our common heritage—was triumphant, and that to all of the coming generations of our countrymen it will remain “an indivisible union of indestructible States.”

Our dedication to-day is but a ceremony. In the words of the immortal Lincoln, at Gettysburg—

“But in a larger sense, we can not consecrate, we can not hallow this ground. The brave men living and dead who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract.”

I will detain you no longer from listening to the eloquent words of those who were participants in the bloody struggle—the sharers alike in its danger and its glory.

At the close of his remarks the Vice-President introduced the Right Rev. Bishop Gailor, of Tennessee, who, after leading the audience in reciting the Lord’s Prayer, continued:

BISHOP GAILOR’S PRAYER.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, who hast gathered this people from all lands and hast led them into a wealthy place and set their feet in a large room, making a little one to become a thousand and a small one a strong nation. Thou art the ruler of heaven and earth, who makest wars to cease, bringing good out of evil, giving the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness. We praise Thy Name for all Thy mercies, and commend ourselves and our undertaking this day to Thy divine blessing and protection. Make, we beseech Thee, this park, which we dedicate in Thy faith and fear, a memorial and a pledge forever of unselfish patriotism and heroic sacrifice to our children’s children. Give Thy grace to Thy servants, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of Thy favor and glad to do Thy will. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence and confusion, from pride and arrogance, and every evil way. Fill the hearts of all with loyalty to the traditions and institutions of our country, and make us more and more one people—one in spirit and purpose, in faith and hope, one in our trust in Thee and our obedience to Thy law. Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation. Be gracious unto our land, that glory may dwell in it and peace. That Truth may flourish out of the earth and Righteousness look down from heaven, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

ADDRESS OF GEN. JOHN M. PALMER.

MR. PRESIDENT, MY COMRADES, AND MY COUNTRYMEN: I am profoundly sensible of the honor which the Secretary of War conferred by selecting me to represent the soldiers of the United States who participated in the great military events which occurred on this theater in the late summer and autumn of 1863.

When I recall the names of the galaxy of distinguished men who took part in the drama which has made Chickamauga immortal in national history, I feel that many of them would have better honored this occasion—but, alas! where are they?



BATTERY M, FOURTH UNITED STATES ARTILLERY, POE FIELD, SEPTEMBER 19, 1863, 5 P. M.

Rosecrans, the central figure in the great "campaign for Chattanooga," is now on the genial shore of the Pacific, struggling with age and disease, attended by a loving daughter, and the prayers and good wishes of all the survivors of the hosts he commanded.

George H. Thomas, the earnest, disinterested patriot, the soldier, the "Rock of Chickamauga," sleeps in a quiet cemetery near one of the beautiful cities of New York. A native of Virginia, educated by the United States, and one of the officers of the Army at the beginning of armed strife, he did not yield to the sophistry of paramount allegiance to the State of his birth, which deluded and misled so many others. He adhered to and followed the flag of his country, and died at his post of duty in California. No nobler man lives, and none nobler has died.

Crittenden, always generous, brave, and manly; and Gordon Granger, who so distinguished himself on this field on the 20th of September, have passed away, and McCook alone of the corps commanders survives.

Death has summoned Brannan of the "Fourteenth," Jefferson C. Davis and Philip H. Sheridan of the "Twentieth," Van Cleve of the "Twenty-first," and Steedman of the Reserve Corps.

Of the brigade commanders, Lytle, the "soldier poet," fell September 20; Harker and Dan McCook in the assault on Kenesaw in 1864, and others, equally distinguished, have since succumbed to age and disease, and comparatively few survive to this thirty-second anniversary of the first day of the battle of Chickamauga.

It may be that I owe my selection for this honorable duty to my seniority in rank among the survivors of that day, but not on account of superior merit, for where all did their duty no soldier can be said to be superior to any other. I feel honored, too, that on this interesting occasion I am associated with that distinguished soldier and orator, Gen. John B. Gordon, who, though not a participant in the operations here, represented the Confederate cause gallantly on many other battle fields, and has described the "Last Days of the Confederacy" with such force and eloquence that I can not hope to equal him.

My comrades and my countrymen, I will attempt to discharge the representative duty imposed upon me, but in view of the great difficulty of even selecting the theme for the brief address which I am to deliver here, where so many memories crowd upon me, all demanding utterance, I will need your indulgence. Where shall I begin?

HISTORIC GROUND.

Standing in this presence, upon this historic ground, I am conscious that no words of my own will stir and thrill the survivors of the great military events which thirty-two years ago transpired in these valleys and under the shadow of these mountains as will the mention of Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain, and Missionary Ridge.

These names are now historically significant of great battles, where many thousands of brave men of the same race and language contended with each other for victory. At the mention of them the eyes of veterans, dimmed by age, will kindle, and for the moment they will forget the flight of time and the lapse of years, and in imagination again plunge into the heady fight.

And there are other places in this region of mountains and valleys which, if of less importance, will, when named, rekindle almost extinct recollections. Crawfish Spring, with its rushing flood of crystal purity, was to us men of the prairies, where nothing like it exists, a

"thing of beauty." Lee & Gordon's mill, which was for a few days the center of the movements of that part of the army with which I was connected, and where I spent part of a birthday by the side of a wounded comrade, within the sound of a skirmish which was almost a battle; Peavine Valley, where, to my infinite mortification, I lost nearly a company of one of my veteran regiments, captured by a rush of Confederate cavalry; Ringgold, the scene of the bloody return of the Confederate rear guard inflicted upon their pursuers after the battle of Missionary Ridge, is not distant; indeed, there is scarcely an object within this theater of operations—streams, bridges, houses, and fields—which is not suggestive of something which pertains to the stirring, eventful period which we have assembled to commemorate.

LESSONS FOR AMERICANS.

But my duty requires of me more than the mere mention of the names of these places, memorable as they are, for the civil war in the United States, in its origin, its progress, and its results, is full of lessons to us and the American people.

At the close of the war of the Revolution the people of the American Colonies were a nation. They were made so by their identity of race and language, and by their common efforts and sacrifices to maintain and defend their liberties. The Constitution of the United States, the most perfect product of human wisdom, inspired by the most exalted patriotism, created a government for a nation—a government, which from necessity, is supreme within its appropriate sphere. The statesmen of that day were divided in opinion. Some of them supposed that the Constitution gave to the National Government powers so great as to endanger popular liberty. Others believed that the powers reserved to the States endangered national unity. Therefore, disputes as to the relative rights and powers of the National Government under the Constitution and of the States commenced soon after its adoption. Some political writers in both sections of the Union find the germs of secession and of rebellion against the national supremacy in the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions of 1798, while others of equal respectability and authority claim that the resolutions of 1798 assert no more than the right of the States, while adhering to the Union to defend the Constitution and by peaceful and orderly methods resist palpable infractions of its provisions.

THE BEGINNING.

Again it has been claimed that the ordinance of nullification adopted by the State of South Carolina began the controversy which finally culminated in the civil war; while, on the other hand, the supporters of nullification asserted that the South Carolina ordinance harmonized with the proper interpretation of the Constitution, and tended to support the Union of the States, and in no sense involved the theory of secession. Later, the South complained of the Wilmot proviso, which proposed to exclude slavery from all the Territories of the United States north of latitude 36° 30', as an invasion of the rights of the States in which slavery then existed. The North complained of the repeal of the Missouri compromise, which, as was claimed, invited slavery into what are now magnificent States of Kansas and Nebraska, and into other Territories, some of which have since that time become great and populous States of the American Union.

In the attempt to vindicate the repeal of the Missouri compromise

some distinguished Southern leaders insisted that negro slaves, being property in some of the States, might be carried into the Territories, which were the common property of all the States; while, on the other hand, the Northern people maintained that negroes were persons, that slavery was the accident of their situation, and that slavery could not exist in the Territories. And Southern leaders went still further in the assertion that the States, being sovereign and equal, possessed the inherent right to secede from the Union, and that any one or more of them might at pleasure establish an independent government, hostile to the United States.

I think that from 1856, when General Frémont was the favorite candidate of many of the Northern States for the Presidency, until 1860, when Mr. Lincoln was named for that high office, a majority of the American people regarded all the disputed claims and opposing political propositions asserted by the rival sections as mere abstractions. They believed that slavery would perish as civilization advanced, and that it could never be maintained in the purely agricultural regions of the North and West.

I know that, with inconsiderable exceptions, this was the feeling of the people of all the States north of the Ohio. They did not care for the mere sentimental belief, cherished by so many, that slavery was a divine institution. They were satisfied that slavery could not be defended, and they hoped to witness its ultimate extinction. It did not alarm them that many were committed to the dogma of the right of any State to secede from the Union at pleasure, for they did not expect or anticipate any overt act of secession or disunion from any quarter whatever.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

In 1860 Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, was nominated as a candidate for the Presidency.

For the first time in the history of the United States it was seriously asserted in certain sections that the election of a particular Presidential candidate would afford sufficient cause for the secession of the States interested in slavery from the Union. This declaration, coming from the quarters it did, excited some apprehension. Mr. Lincoln was regarded, not only by his political friends, but by his opposers, as a safe, conscientious, constitutional statesman; his integrity and sincerity had never been questioned.

The Presidential canvass of 1860, though heated, was conducted in the usual manner. The election was fair, and free. The electors met in most of the States and cast their votes, which were certified according to the constitutional and legal forms, and the votes of the electors were counted in the presence of both Houses of Congress, and Vice-President Breckinridge, as the presiding officer of the joint session, declared that—

Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, having received the votes of a majority of the electors of the several States of the United States, is duly elected President of the United States for the term of four years from the 4th of March, 1861.

SECESSION.

Soon after the result of the election of 1860 was known, South Carolina, in form, seceded from the Union, and was afterwards followed by other States, and the seceded States adopted a form of confederate government.

I spent the month of February, 1861, in Washington, and mingled

extensively with public men from all parts of the United States, and can now recollect that many of them professed to believe that the controversy between the "adhering and seceding States," as they were even then termed, would be speedily and peacefully settled.

Some few men of prominence from the North said, "The revolution is complete," and advised that the erring sisters be allowed to "go in peace." Others, like Mr. Douglas, then Senator from Illinois, and Governor Morehead, of Kentucky, said to me: "The peaceful settlement of our troubles is impossible; the Southern leaders have gone too far to recede," and Mr. Douglas added, "Before this controversy is settled the continent will tremble under the tread of a million of armed men." And Governor Morehead, who agreed with Mr. Douglas, said:

Misrepresentation has alienated the people of the North and South; they have challenged each other to war, and in that war slavery will cease to exist. They will fight to the death, and after a bloody contest they will learn to respect each other and may live in peace.

The civil war, according to that view, was a struggle between the elements of American manhood. Political, economic, and moral considerations may have impressed and influenced statesmen and philanthropists, and like considerations affected the great body of the people, and swept them into opposing political parties, and made them the adherents of rival governments.

FORT SUMTER.

The assault upon Fort Sumter, which occurred in April, 1861, made any compromise of the sectional differences impossible, and fully justified Mr. Toombs, Secretary of State of the Confederate Government, in saying: "The firing upon that fort will inaugurate a civil war greater than any the world has ever seen."

Whatever may have been hoped, believed, or feared by the lovers of peace in the different sections of the Union before that time, the attack upon Fort Sumter rendered a civil war inevitable. After that event Mr. Lincoln answered the challenge for war by a call for 75,000 men. At that time the whole South was practically in arms, and the call for 75,000 men was within a month responded to by the Northern States with an offer of more than a quarter of a million, and the flame of war extended across the continent.

I need not speak of the military operations of the years 1861 and 1862, nor of the events which occurred elsewhere than upon the theater included in the operations of the armies which encountered each other here.

The first days of the year 1863 found these two armies in actual collision around the town of Murfreesboro, which, after a struggle, was finally held by the Union forces, the Confederates falling back to the line of Tullahoma.

CHATTANOOGA THE POINT.

In the latter part of June, 1863, the Union forces, after months of preparation, broke up their camps at Murfreesboro, and their advanced posts in that neighborhood, and were put in motion for their objective point—Chattanooga. The campaign of 1863 has been characterized as the "campaign for Chattanooga."

From the beginning of the war the great importance of Chattanooga from a military point of view was well understood. It was the key to the great, populous, and wealthy State of Georgia, and, in fact, to the whole South. Its position was one of great strength. Situated on the Tennessee River, surrounded by mountains, it is difficult of approach

from north and west. During the latter part of the month of June and in early July the Union and Confederate hosts contested the line of Tullahoma; the Confederates afterwards retired to the line of the Tennessee River. About the 1st of August, 1863, the whole Union Army commenced its advance, the left wing occupying Sequatchie Valley, pushed forward a brigade to Poe's Tavern, in the valley of the Tennessee, to watch Chattanooga, and, by a show of force, to threaten that place, and also the crossing of the Tennessee River. In the meantime, Rosecrans moved his center and right over the mountains in the supposed or reported direction of Rome, in order to reach the Confederate rear, and on September 8, in consequence of that movement, the Confederates evacuated Chattanooga.

It is no part of my duty, nor is it my purpose, to criticise the strategy of the commanders of the two armies, or the movements of troops, or the conduct of subordinates, before, during, or after the two days' battle of Chickamauga. I do not know what General Rosecrans believed General Bragg intended by the evacuation of Chattanooga. I know that on the morning of September 9 my division, which was posted in Lookout Valley, was ordered to follow the railroad around the point of Lookout Mountain, and enter and occupy Chattanooga. That order was changed, and at my request General Crittenden allowed me to proceed with Van Cleve's division and my own, and take a position at Rossville.

BRAGG RETIRES.

On the morning of the 10th I received an order to pursue the enemy in the direction of Ringgold. I reached Ringgold on September 11, and was there overtaken by General Crittenden, who informed me that it had been discovered that Bragg had retired from Chattanooga in the direction of Lafayette, Ga., for the obvious purpose of watching the movements of our center and right, protecting his lines of communication and receiving the reenforcements from the Army of Virginia which were then on their way to join him. He told me that Rosecrans had gone hastily to join Thomas and McCook, who were then crossing the mountains, and bring them to confront the Confederates in Chickamauga Valley and fight a battle for the possession of Chattanooga.

When General Crittenden gave me the information I have before mentioned, he ordered me to march from Ringgold to Lee & Gordon's mill, on the Chickamauga. I was more apprehensive of the advance of the Confederates than General Crittenden seemed to be, for I had never believed that General Bragg intended to abandon Chattanooga without striking a blow for its possession. At my request he allowed me to move from Ringgold with the fighting force of my division in the direction of Peavine church, to feel for the enemy, while the transportation, protected by Van Cleve's division, was moved to Lee & Gordon's mill by the most direct route. I marched in the direction I have indicated a few miles, and encountered in the neighborhood of Peavine church a solid Confederate force. After a close skirmish, retired and crossed the Chickamauga, so that by the evening of September 12 the Twenty-first Corps, with the exception of two brigades, were in position on the left or western bank of the Chickamauga.

From that time it was a race between the Union center and right and the Confederates for a battlefield. Longstreet, from Virginia, was approaching with some thousands of veteran troops who had participated in the bloody battles of Virginia—had crossed the Potomac and had fought at Gettysburg—while the forces under the immediate command of General Bragg were moving steadily upon us, and on the 17th

and 18th made themselves felt at the different crossings of the Chickamauga above Lee & Gordon's mill, while the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps of the Union Army were hurrying to unite with the Twenty-first Corps and resist his advance. On the 16th I moved with my division up the Chickamauga, defending the crossings, and on the 17th the advance of the right and center began to arrive, and the whole army commenced and continued its movement by rapid marches to the left.

MEETING OF OFFICERS.

I remember a meeting of leading officers at the headquarters of the army on the evening of the 18th of September, which I attended for a few moments, being called away from the meeting by the urgency of the situation. Reports were received from all directions. The advance of Longstreet's reinforcements had, as we were informed, reached Ringgold. The army of General Bragg was reported to be nearly on the opposite side of the river, moving with an evident purpose of crossing and seizing the road which led along the eastern base of Missionary Ridge.

During the whole night of September 18 every portion of the Federal army was in motion. My own division, after interrupting delays, reached Lee & Gordon's mill about sunrise, while the Fourteenth Corps, under Thomas, had, by a more direct route, gained a position at McDonald's house near the Chattanooga road. I heard firing in that direction about 8 o'clock, and directed Gross to proceed with his brigade and learn its cause.

IMPORTANCE OF TIME.

Time is important in all military operations. If Longstreet had reached Ringgold a day earlier and had at once attempted to seize the road to Chattanooga, which led along the eastern base of Missionary Ridge, he would have succeeded. He did not reach the field until the morning of the 20th, when too late, for he found the Union forces in a position prepared to receive him. Another incident may be mentioned to illustrate the same fact. Soon after Grose had marched to ascertain the cause of the firing to our left, I received a note from General Thomas which I supposed, until lately, led to the opening of the real battle of the 19th of September and had an important influence upon the Confederate movements. I quote from the Southern Confederacy, a newspaper published at Atlanta, of date of the 3d of October, 1863, which came into my hands a few days after it was published:

It is said that General Bragg's plan of attack was designed to be the same as that of General Lee on Chickahominy, viz, a movement down the left bank of the Chickamauga by a column which was to take the enemy in flank and drive him down the river to the west ford; or, crossing below, where a second column was to cross over and unite with the first in pushing the enemy still further down the river until all the bridges and fords had been uncovered and our entire army passed over.

This plan was frustrated, according to report, by a counter movement, which is explained in the following order of the Federal general, Thomas. This order was found upon the person of Adjutant-General Muhleman, of General Palmer's staff, who subsequently fell into our hands:

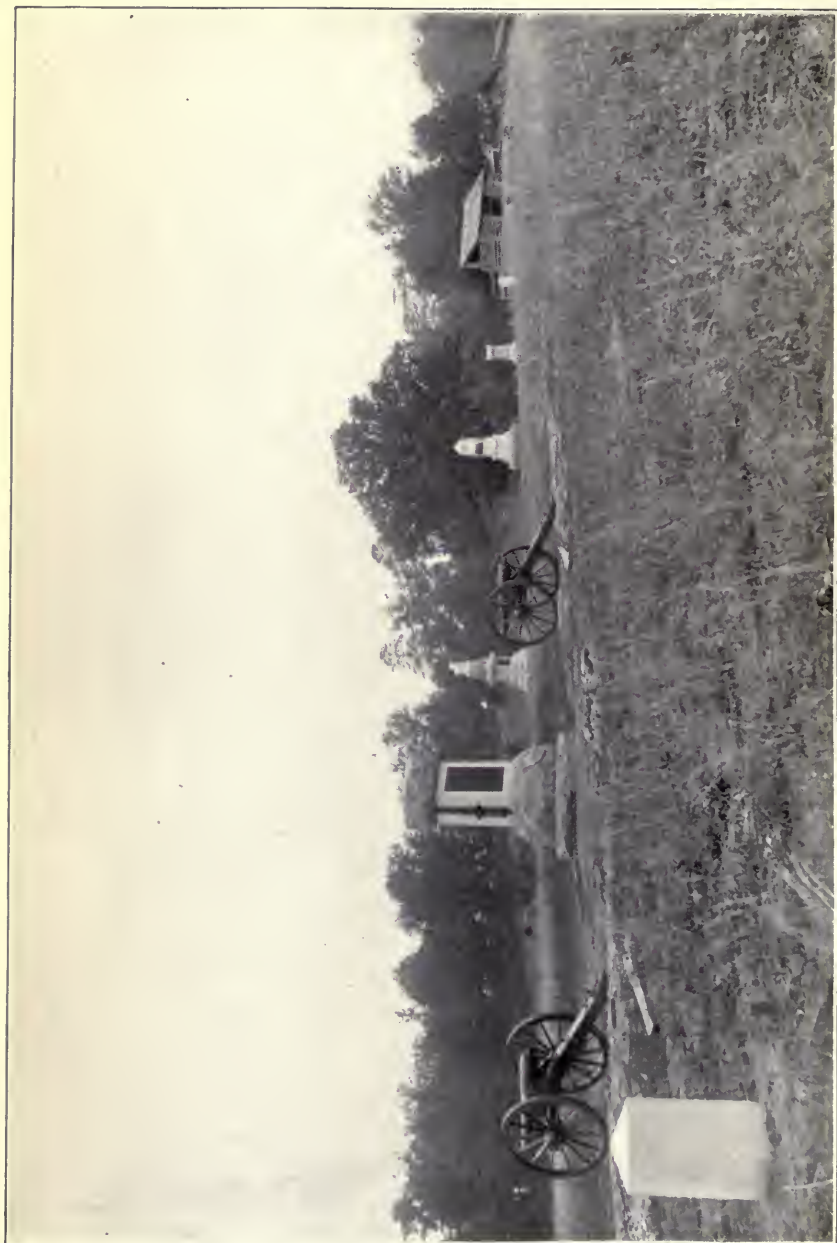
HEADQUARTERS FOURTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
Near McDonald's House, September 19, 1863.—9 a. m.

Major-General PALMER:

The rebels are reported in quite a heavy force between you and Alexander's mill. If you advance as soon as possible on them in front, while I attack them in flank, I think we can use them up.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEO. H. THOMAS,
Major-General, Volunteers, Commanding.



UNION LINE, HARKER'S AND HAZEN'S BRIGADES, SNODGRASS HILL.

This was Saturday morning. The counter attack upon the front and flank of our flanking column was made with vigor soon after it crossed the river, and in accordance with the plan suggested by General Thomas, and if not entirely successful, it was sufficiently so to disarrange our plans and delay our movements.

THE ATTACK MADE.

I received the note of which this article speaks within half an hour after it was written, made the attack as directed as soon as possible, and gained some advantage, but did not succeed in driving them back across the river. A heavy force crossed the river to my right, which was met and resisted by Van Cleve and Wilder, and the new and large regiment, the Seventy-fifth Indiana, then commanded by the gallant soldier, Col. Milton S. Robinson, afterwards promoted by his fellow-citizens to a high judicial place, which he left vacant by his untimely and lamented death.

It is certain that General Bragg had not anticipated the movement of Thomas's column so far to our left, nor the attack of my division as early as it was made on the 19th of September, for, in the orders issued by him on the 18th of September, 1863, he directed that "Johnston's column, on crossing at or near Reed's Bridge, will turn to the left by the most practicable route and sweep up the Chickamauga by Lee & Gordon's mill."

It was this force that I attacked, and, according to the story I have read, defeated all the movements of the Confederate forces contemplated by that order.

It may be interesting, too, to mention that at the close of the first day's battle it was certain that the Union forces had firm possession of the Chattanooga road.

THE SECOND BATTLE.

The second day's battle commenced between 8 and 9 o'clock on Sunday, the 20th day of September, by an attack on Baird's division, which held our extreme left, and soon extended to the right, covering the front of Johnson's division and my own, including that of Reynolds, of the Fourteenth Corps.

The attack was made with wonderful energy and was resisted obstinately. It was repeated more than once, and was finally repulsed. Men and officers on both sides exhibited the highest degree of courage. An attempt was made by the Confederates to turn our left, but they were driven back, and from that time all was quiet on the left and on our immediate front.

The country is familiar with the closing events of the battle of Chickamauga and with the mistaken or misunderstood order given by General Rosecrans to General Wood, "Close up on Reynolds and support him;" the attempt of General Wood to execute the order determined the result of the battle of Chickamauga—it opened our lines to an adventurous Confederate attack.

I learned within a few moments from the progress of the Confederate fire that our lines were broken. Very soon after, I saw on the mountain slope the advance of the Union reserve, led by Granger, and I witnessed their heroic efforts to restore the fortunes of the day. I ordered Hazen, with his brigade, to join them, and I heard their volley when they went into the battle.

Afterwards, under the orders of General Thomas, I retired from the field.

UNFORTUNATE ORDER.

With all my comrades on that field, I felt, and I now feel and believe, that but for the unfortunate order given by Rosecrans to Wood, or the unfortunate construction given by Wood to that order, in regard to which I express now no opinion, the Union forces would have held the battlefield of Chickamauga. Certainly men never fought more bravely, or even desperately, than did the men of both the armies on that bloody and well-contested field.

From data which I regard as reliable, but which I have not verified, the Confederate army which took part in the battle of Chickamauga amounted to 60,589 men. Its loss was—killed, 1,790; wounded, 11,159; missing, 1,380; while the strength of the Union army was 57,840, and its loss in killed was 1,656; wounded, 9,749, and missing, 4,774. These facts demonstrate the desperate courage of the opposing forces. Two armies of American soldiers of the aggregate number of 118,429 suffered the loss of 3,446 killed and 20,907 wounded, without counting the missing; the casualties of the two armies was more than 20 per cent of the whole number engaged.

We retired from the field defeated, it is true, but we believed our reverse was the result of one of those unavoidable accidents against which no courage or skill could provide, and we were ready on the next day to fight again with all the courage and confidence that we felt on the 19th and 20th of September. We retired to Chattanooga and were pursued and beleaguered by the Confederates until the 25th day of November, when the men who left the field of Chickamauga defeated on the 20th day of September stormed Missionary Ridge and fully recovered the prestige of the national arms.

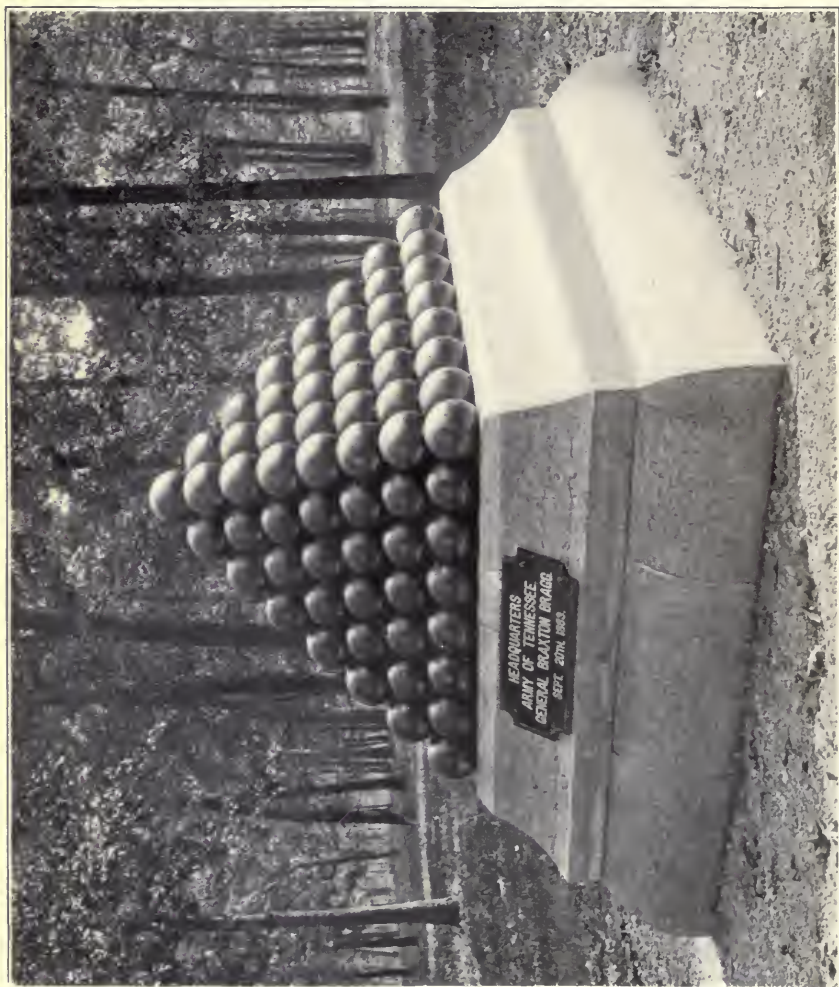
A BRIEF STORY.

My comrades and countrymen, I have thus told the story of the battle of Chickamauga. It is brief and necessarily incomplete. Writers, some with historical accuracy and others in the language of romance, have told the tale of that bloody contest. No man can know much of the events which did not occur in his immediate presence on a field like this. We know the names of but few of the fallen, but we can remember the courage and gallantry of all who acted with us.

I have said that the civil war was caused by the sectional challenge to American manhood, and that challenge was accepted and followed by years of bloody and desolating war. In that war the American people learned to properly estimate each other, which is the only foundation for harmonious, national unity. By that war the theory of the right of the States to secede from the Union was forever eradicated from our system of national constitutional government. By that war African slavery, which was the root of sectional bitterness and was one of the causes or pretexts for national controversy, was forever overthrown, and the flag of our country became at once the emblem of freedom and the symbol of national power. As the result of that war the Constitution was maintained and not subverted, and the union of the American people made perpetual.

A GREAT REPUBLIC.

My comrades, we who survive to this day may well be grateful to that Divine Being who guides the destiny of nations that we are permitted to see an established Union; a Republic extending from the Atlantic to



SHELL MONUMENT MARKING ARMY HEADQUARTERS.

the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, and liberty and law the all-pervading rule of our national life.

We are here to-day "with malice toward none and charity for all;" we meet as citizens of a common country, devoted to its interests and alike ready to maintain its honor, wherever or however assailed.

To my comrades, you who were Confederate soldiers during all the weary struggle of the civil war, I beg to say I was proud of your gallantry and courage. I never allowed myself to forget that you were Americans, freely offering your lives in the defense of what you believed to be your rights and in vindication of your manhood.

You are now satisfied that the result of the civil war established the unity of the powerful American Republic; you submitted your controversies with your fellow-citizens to the arbitrament of the battlefield, and you accepted the result with a sublime fortitude worthy of all praise; and your reward is that peace and order are restored, and "the South" which you loved so well and for which you fought so bravely now blossoms with abundant blessings.

ADDRESS OF GEN. JOHN B. GORDON.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The illustrious Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts, proposed in the Federal Senate to strike from the battle flags of the Union all mementoes of our civil war. It is due to his memory, however, as well as to truth, to say that in making this proposition his spirit was catholic and his patriotism broad; for his purpose was to lessen passion, restore harmony to the embittered sections, and unity to his divided country. His aspirations were worthy of all praise, but his apprehensions that harm would come to the Republic from cherishing mementoes of our great struggle were misapprehensions. These apprehensions were due, doubtless, to two causes. He spoke as a civilian and not as a soldier. He reasoned as a classical student rather than as a practical statesman. Had he fought as a soldier he would perhaps have thought differently as a Senator, for he would have learned from his own experiences and the promptings of his great heart that the best soldiers were destined to become the broadest citizens; that the men who had fought would surely impress their spirit of liberality on the policy of this Government, and that political intolerance and ignoble passion could not coexist with the highest order of courage. Or had he, as a student, drawn his inspiration, not from Roman policy, however broad and commendable, but from American history and characteristics, and especially from the lofty impulses which moved the soldiers on both sides, he might have known that sectional bitterness could not long survive the cessation of active hostilities. He might have then seen, even amidst the darkness around him, the dawning of the coming day.

But Mr. Sumner was not the only statesman who then believed that the preservation of war memories was the perpetuation of war passions. He was not the only one who failed to appreciate the mighty changes which were to be wrought by time; or the hallowing effects of great trials and sorrows upon the tempers of a people; or the elevating, ennobling, and unifying power of our Christian civilization and free institutions.

Few, if any, there were who then saw, as we see now, that the American civil war, when fully and rightfully understood, was to become the most unique chapter in the world's history; that it was inevitable; that it came as the inevitable always comes, with no human agency competent to avert it; that it was inevitable, because it was an irrepressible

conflict between irreconcilable constitutional constructions, maintained on both sides with American tenacity, by brave and truth-loving people, involving momentous interests and rights, whose claims could neither be settled nor silenced except by the shedding of blood.

Few, did I say there were? May I not rather say there were none! Where are the men who then foresaw, for example, the South's speedy recuperation or even her possible resurrection? I do not recall one who in that woeful period which followed the disbanding of armies saw through the widespread desolation of this section her present triumphal march to enduring prosperity and social order. I do not recall one whose vision was clear enough or far-reaching enough to catch even a faint glimpse of these inspiring scenes around us to-day; not one in any station or section optimistic enough or audacious enough to promise his countrymen the light and life and fraternity of this glorious hour.

And what an hour it is, my countrymen. An hour wherein the heroic remnants of the once hostile and now historic armies of the sixties meet as brothers—meet on the same field where in furious onset through deadly fire they rushed upon each other—

When shook these hills with thunder riven,
And louder than the bolts of heaven,
Far flashed the red artillery.

When rank was piled on rank, borne down by storms of lead until Chickamauga's waters ran red with blood. What an hour, I repeat, is this, wherein these once warring heroes meet to lay in mutual confidence and respect their joint trophies on the common altar—meet at the bidding of the common Government to dedicate by joint action Chickamauga's field to common memories and the immortal honor of all.

It was Lamartine, I believe, who said of the French revolution that it was "an about face of the universe." Our American civil war was not an "about face" nor change of front by the friends of freedom. It was an advance in the cause of liberty; because among the whole American people it augmented and ennobled the manhood and womanhood essential to the future life of the Republic. It was a forward movement, because it developed the spirit of self-sacrifice and of consecration as these virtues had never before been developed since the days of Washington. It was an onward march, because, while in no sense lessening the self respect of either, it vastly enhanced the respect of each for the opposite section; and it taught the world that liberty and law can live in this country even through internecine war, and that this Republic, though rent in twain to-day, is reunited to-morrow in stronger and more enduring bonds. The truly great Gambetta, of France, did not agree with Lamartine that either the old or new revolution meant any radical change in the political sentiment of the French people. In a conference which it was my privilege to hold with that great leader of the republican forces in France, the details of which can never pass from my memory, Gambetta declared that a constitutional republic could only live in France until its divided foes could unite in a common effort for its overthrow.

What a contrast [he exclaimed] is presented by free America in the aspirations and efforts of her people. The form of government is never an issue with you in America in any political battle. You enlist in the United States in opposing political lines under different banners, but on the banners of all parties, above all political tenets and policies, is inscribed, "Safety of the Republic and enforcement of its laws."

He saw, as we all now realize, that our civil war was fought, not between the friends of freedom on one side and its foes on the other,

but between its friends on both sides; that they fought, not for conquest or change in the form of government, but for inherited constructions of the Government's fundamental law.

No wonder that Christendom was amazed that at the end of the struggle the soldiers of both armies and the people of both sections were found standing faithfully for the decrees of the battle and all for the cherished Constitution of the fathers. No wonder that the civilized world regards our civil war, as history will yet proclaim it, the most remarkable conflict in human annals.

Verily, my countrymen, it was a remarkable war in all its aspects; remarkable for the similarity and elevation of sentiment which inspired and the impulse which guided it; remarkable for the character of the combatants which it enlisted and the death roll which it recorded; but more remarkable for the patriotic fervor which it evoked and intensified among all people and all sections; still more remarkable that each side fought beneath the ægis of a written Constitution with like limitations, powers, and guarantees, and that the rallying cry which rang through the ranks of the blue and gray was "Liberty as bequeathed by the fathers;" but far more remarkable—most remarkable of all—that it bequeathed a legacy of broader fraternity and more complete unity to America.

Is this fraternity to last? Is this unity to endure? If "yes," then liberty shall live. If "no," then the Republic is doomed; for in the womb of our country's future are mighty problems, instinct with life and power and danger, to solve which will call into requisition all the statesmanship, all the patriotism, all the manhood and loyalty to law of all the sections. The patriotic American who loves his country and its freedom and who fails to discern these coming dangers and the urgency for united effort to meet them is not a statesman; and the statesman, if I may so characterize him, who, realizing these dangers, would still for personal or party ends alienate the sections or classes, is but half patriot. Perish, then, forever perish from American minds and hearts all distrust, all class and party and sectional bigotry and alienation; but live, long live, forever live, as the last hope of the Republic, mutual trust, confidence, brotherhood, and unity between the soldiers who fought and between their children who are the heirs of their immortal honors. Forever live the spirit which animated the American Congress and Government in making possible this inspiring hour, and may the spirit of this hour abide in the hearts of our descendants through all generations.

And why not? Why not mutual, absolute confidence, trust, and unity? What is the basis of this trust and brotherhood? Shall I answer? I do answer, because the answer is a great truth, which history will record and heaven reveal at last. That basis for brotherhood vouched by the dead heroes who fell and the living around me to day is the monumental fact that every drop of blood which was shed in that struggle was the priceless tribute paid by liberty-loving men to inherited and profoundly cherished convictions. Every uniform worn by the brave, whether its color was blue or gray; every sheet of flame from the ranks and rifles of both; every cannon that shook Chickamauga's hills or thundered around the heights of Gettysburg; every whizzing shell that tore through the wilderness at Chancellorsville or Shiloh; every bullet-rent flag that floated in victory or went down in defeat on any field; every patriotic sigh or prayer wafted heavenward from the North or the South; every loving and tender ministrations at the dying soldier's side; every agonizing throb in woman's heart or

burning tear on devoted woman's cheek—all, all were contributions to the upbuilding of a loftier American manhood for the future defense of American freedom.

And now, by the authority of the American Congress and the Executive Department of the Government; in the presence of these survivors of the great struggle; in the midst of this historic woodland, whose leaves were reddened with heroic blood and whose giant oaks still bear upon their shivered trunks the visible track of shot and shell; by these flowing fountains, whose crystal waters symbolize the purity of purpose which convenes us—in the presence of all these witnesses, and in the name of this great Republic and its people, we set apart as an American Mecca and consecrate for all time this immortal battle ground, made forever glorious by American valor.

ADDRESS OF GEN. JAMES LONGSTREET.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: On a similar occasion, at Gettysburg, President Abraham Lincoln said: "It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work"—and again Mr. Lincoln refers, "for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us," and as "from such green graves some good is born," I would look to the "unfinished work" and the "great task remaining before us," in which the blue and gray, and the sons and daughters of veterans on both sides, can heartily join in extending, broadening, confirming, and perpetuating "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people." I allude, my countrymen, to happenings in 1895—to the exasperating European interference in Hawaii, Nicaragua, Venezuela, Trinidad, and the general but steady purpose of Great Britain to nullify or encroach upon the Monroe doctrine. We have already had two wars with England; and from 1861 to 1865 her statesmen craftily and artfully sought the overthrow and subjugation of our people, being indifferent to either the Union or the Southern side, but keenly alive to the extension of British power, the acquisition of British territory, and the establishment of Britain's commercial supremacy, particularly on the Western Hemisphere. And as the North and South were united in 1812, I hope and trust we will forget sectional differences, happily adjust family disagreements, and present a united front to our ancient enemy, and as one people, under one flag, move forward to the enforcement, in its entirety, of the glorious doctrine that bears the name of a Southern President. Strange as it may seem, in its inception England cooperated with the United States in the declaration of the Monroe doctrine. Rather than see Spain powerful on the American continent, England aided us in the announcement of "America for Americans," which really means no monarchical Government of the Old World shall dominate on this continent, that the flag of Washington shall be the emblem of power and authority in North, South, and Central America. Maximilian attempted an infringement of this doctrine; and although the guns at Appomattox had scarce ceased their reverberations, the brave soldiers of Lee plainly indicated that they would follow Grant and Sheridan in driving any European Government from the Americas. And I believe that there is an abounding patriotism, broad and deep, in all Americans, that throbs the heart and pulses the being as ardently of the South Carolinian as the Massachusetts Puritan—that the Liberty Bell, in its Southern pilgrimage, will be as reverently received and as devotedly



BROTHERTON HOUSE, CHICKAMAUGA.

loved in Atlanta and Charleston as in Philadelphia and Boston—that we all love “Old Glory,” and with Barbara Frietchie can say:

“Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country’s flag!” she said.

The nobler nature within him stirred
To life at that woman’s deed and word;

“Who touches a hair of yon gray head
Dies like a dog! March on!” he said.

Honor to her! And let a tear
Fall, for her sake, on Stonewall’s bier.

Over Barbara Frietchie’s grave
Flag of freedom and union wave!

Peace and order and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law;

And ever the stars above look down
On thy stars below in Frederick town!

And not only in “Frederick town,” but in every city, town, village, hamlet, and crossroad in the United States. And to stimulate and evolve this noble sentiment the more, all that we need is the resumption of fraternity at the ratio of 16 to 1—sixteen strong heart strokes of mutual esteem and love to a feeble, expiring one of waning sectionalism—the hearty restoration and cordial cultivation of neighborly, brotherly relations, faith in Jehovah, and respect for each other; and God grant that the happy vision that delighted the soul of the “sweet singer of Israel” may rest like a benediction upon the North and South, upon the blue and the gray. “Behold, how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in love! It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that went down unto the beard, even Aaron’s beard, unto the skirts of his garment.” And may this “precious ointment” heal all wounds, and fraternity reign supreme in our hearts. Not far from my mountain home, in the town of Spartanburg, is a monument erected to the memory of Morgan and the triumph at Cowpens. On one of its faces are these words:

1781.

ONE PEOPLE.

NO NORTH, NO SOUTH, NO EAST, NO WEST—A COMMON INTEREST.

ONE COUNTRY.

ONE DESTINY.

1881.

AS IT WAS, SO EVER LET IT BE.

That beautiful inscription to the Revolutionary fathers and the heroes of our late war is an invocation to unity and fraternity, and in invitation to still greater victories than those of Morgan and at Cowpens, but against the same ancient foe they conquered and drove from our shores.

And from this battlefield I want to appeal to my comrades in gray and their sons to lock shields with the blue and their sons to prevent any future occupation by Great Britain in Venezuela and resist any further encroachment by England of Nicaragua. And, in fairness to the President and his able Secretary of War, and to the Secretary of the Navy (who is

here with us), who fought with me in the Confederate service, I will say, had we been fully prepared that British gunboat crew would never have landed at Corinto. If we had possessed a Navy strong enough to cope with England, the American flag would have floated from the top-mast, the decks cleared for action, and bristling guns from an American man-of-war hoarsely thundered the grand doctrine of 1816; but in our sectional strife we wasted valuable strength and squandered wonderful energies upon each other, upon members of our own families, instead of preparing for efforts against our ancient foe. There is a useful lesson in this occurrence. Strengthen the Army and Navy, look to the armaments of our war ships, and render more efficient our seacoast defenses. In a word, make the United States a first naval power, and when another landing at Corinto is attempted, when European colonization in Venezuela is essayed, and when British greed in Nicaragua is repeated, or any other invasion or encroachment of the Monroe doctrine is threatened, the followers of Lee and Grant, the sons of the veterans of the blue and gray, some Decatur, Jones, Perry, Farragut, Semmes, or Maffitt upon the quarter-deck of an American man-of-war will unfurl the flag of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, and Lee in the English Channel, and the "Yankee huzza" and the "rebel yell" will resound along her coast.

The Vice-President then said: I now have the pleasure of presenting that great soldier, Lieut. Gen. John M. Schofield.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

MR. PRESIDENT, COMRADES OF THE BLUE AND OF THE GRAY— and in this term I venture to include also the ladies: I will detain you but a moment. Our forefathers who framed the Constitution of the United States left it on record that they sought to establish a more perfect union for the people and for the States. They did lay a broad and grand foundation, but still the Union remained imperfect. It was left for you, my comrades, gallant soldiers of the South and of the North, to debate the questions which the forefathers left unsettled, and finally to decide them after four years of very earnest argument. [Applause.] As a result of that discussion and conclusion, there now is established on this continent of America for the first time since the immigrant from Europe set his foot on the Atlantic shores, for the first time since that early voyage, does there exist on this continent a united, happy, and harmonious people. [Applause.] The Government which our forefathers sought, but failed to establish or established very imperfectly, has now been fully and firmly established by the sacrifices which you, my comrades, laid at the feet of our common country. [Applause.]

DEDICATION OF THE CHATTANOOGA FIELDS.

[Chattanooga, September 20, 1895—Noon.]

The exercises took place in a tent provided by the Secretary of War, having a seating capacity of 10,000, with a platform containing 2,000 additional seats.

Vice-President Stevenson, without preliminary remarks, announced a prayer by Rev. Dr. Samuel J. Nicolls, of St. Louis:

DR. NICCOLLS'S PRAYER.

O, eternal God, Creator and Lord of all, we lift up our hearts to Thee in adoration and praise. Thou alone art great and wise and good. All created things do but proclaim Thine infinite perfections. Thou art our sovereign Ruler, and Thou reignest supreme in heaven and on earth. The course of human history is of Thine ordaining and the unfolding of Thy purposes. Thou art the God of our fathers, and they have told us of Thy wondrous deeds of old. Thou didst gather them as a handful of winnowed grain from among the nations, and didst plant them as good seed in a new land. Thou hast multiplied them into a great nation, and hast set them and their children on high among the people of the earth, so that there is none like unto us in privilege and power. Thou hast been merciful to our iniquities and hast not cast us off when we wandered from Thee. We, alas, like men, have turned our good into evil, but Thou, in Thy infinite wisdom and grace, hast turned our evil into good. Thou makest the wrath of man to praise Thee, and the remainder of the wrath Thou dost restrain. Thou makest wars to cease; Thou breakest the bow; Thou burnest the war chariot with fire. On this day and in this place, especially, do we thank Thee, O, God, that Thou hast, in spite of our strife and folly, kept us a free and united people, the possessors of the sacred liberties of our fathers, and the heirs of the promise of still larger blessings in the future. We bless Thee that Thou didst inspire men to do and dare and suffer and die, that the rich blessings of the present might be ours and our children's children in the years to come. Out of our stormy and crimson past Thou hast in Thy marvelous wisdom and goodness brought that which quickens and exalts patriotism, gives us a larger vision of our mission, and makes the bonds of brotherhood and national unity stronger, tenderer, and truer. Grant, we beseech of Thee, that what is here done in setting apart for national and patriotic uses these plains and hills, consecrated by the blood of our heroic dead, may not fail in its purpose. As from the mountains lifted up about us, Thou hast ordained to send down to the far off valleys the quickening winds and the life-giving waters; so make this high altar, consecrated to liberty and patriotic valor, a place from which shall go

forth to all in our land inspirations to a higher and purer citizenship. May it help us and those who come after us to live worthy of our dead and of our great inheritance.

We beseech Thee, O, Lord, to grant Thy blessing to the President of the United States, the Vice-President, the Cabinet, the Army and the Navy, to the governors of the States, and to all who make or execute our laws. Fill them, we beseech Thee, with the spirit of wisdom and righteousness, and grant that they may share in Thy eternal glory. Bless our country—the Southland and the Northland, binding them together in undying and growing love. And if there be those at this time whose hearts are sad by reason of memories of the past, widows and orphans who still yearn in grief for the unreturning dead, comfort them, we beseech Thee. All this we ask in the name of Him who has taught us to pray, saying, “Our Father which art in Heaven,” etc.

ADDRESS OF MAYOR GEORGE W. OCHS.

Chattanooga stands to-day sponsor at the second baptism of these historic and hallowed surroundings, baptized first into immortality by the blood of American soldiers, shed amid the crash and roar of the fiercest, bloodiest, and most desperate battle of modern times; baptized a second time amid the soft sweet anthems of peace, by the touching tributes of a reunited nation, which is now embalming in perpetual memory the chivalry, the sacrifice, and the military prowess of her sons. The blue vault of heaven which arches this hallowed plain is charged with sacred memories, and the glittering stars which bejewel that canopy are symbols of the martyrs who perished upon these renowned battle grounds. Our hills, our vales, the frowning battlements of our towering mountains, our silvery stream, the trees, the shrubs, our glistening, purling brooks, have all been touched by the magic wand of history and garlanded with the sacred wreaths of memory. The people of Chattanooga draw inspiration from these patriotic associations; they are the logical guardians to preserve them. This city will forever tenderly cherish as a sacred heritage these imperishable memories as demonstrating the genius, valor, heroism, and sacrifices of American soldiery.

The city of Chattanooga took the deepest interest in the National Park from the very outset. The county and the municipality felt it a duty and a privilege to aid in the development of the stupendous enterprise in every way, and all possible privileges and immunities were freely and cheerfully given. The gradual unfolding of the colossal plans was watched in this city with unflagging interest, and the real significance of the great work fully dawned upon us only when the preparations for the dedication commenced.

It is gratifying to note that in preserving the history of the terrible battles hereabouts there has been no discrimination. Equal care has been exercised in marking the Union and the Confederate lines; armies, wings, divisions, brigades, and batteries of both are indicated by historical tablets with equal study and precision. Eight markers of shells point out the identical spots where 8 generals met their death in the fearful carnage, 4 of whom wore the blue and four the gray. Throughout the entire park the same absolute fairness and impartiality have been shown both sides, the tactical genius, intrepidity, dash, and courage of the one being given with the same accuracy and detail as of the other.

This park is thus the symbol of the nation's second birth, the holy



UNION LINE, GEN. J. J. REYNOLDS, POE FIELD, ATTACKED BY GEN. WM. B. BATE, SEPTEMBER 19, 1863, 5 P. M.

ground where amity and reconciliation have erected in granite and in bronze the record of a country's heroes, a country now eternally and indivisibly reunited, a country proud alike of her sons, remembering that whether they died for the cause that was lost or fell for the cause that was won, they were all Americans, their deeds added brighter luster to American arms, and their achievements exalted American valor. Hence this brilliant pageant, this assembling of the nation's honored sons, this gathering of our country's most distinguished soldiers and civilians, this burst of enthusiasm which to-day thrills with sympathetic patriotism every nook and corner beneath the Stars and Stripes.

Within the confines of Chattanooga are two silent cities of the dead where sleep 20,000 victims of those sanguinary struggles which are commemorated here to-day. Those lowly mounds which lie within each other's sight consecrate this city alike to blue and gray and are the melancholy reminders that this park which now we dedicate won its fame at fearful sacrifice.

In the words of Lincoln—

We can not dedicate, we can not consecrate, we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the task before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth.

Thank God that we at Chattanooga are permitted to have this precious memorial of a nation's glory constantly before us, and gather from these testimonials new incentives to patriotism. Thank God that we at Chattanooga have the sacred trust imposed upon us of watching beside a nation's tribute to her honored dead. Thank God that we can guard this sacred heritage at our very hearthstone. Thank God that we have here in our very midst the evidence of the brilliant achievements of our fellow-countrymen, a perpetual proof of the lofty grandeur, the transcendent glories, and the unquenchable patriotism of our glorious Union.

ADDRESS OF GEN. WILLIAM B. BATE.

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Having been designated by the Secretary of War as one of those to speak for Confederates on this occasion, I take pleasure in complying with the duty assigned me.

I wish, Mr. Chairman, that I could command words to give voice to my strong and sincere appreciation of the recollections which this great occasion brings with them. I wish that I had the physical power to express the gratification, the pride, and the hope for which this great gathering of people, this mighty muster of veteran soldiers, calls. We have assembled on these glorious battlefields for the preservation and perpetuation of sacred memories; to treasure the recollections of heroic deeds; to compare in friendly criticism our past actions; and to advance by lessons to be learned here the common glory of our common country.

On what other day could we do this more acceptably to the shades of our heroic dead? At what place so appropriate as around the scenes of our struggles for victory? Here, within sight of this stand, we and they—the living and the dead, Confederate and Federal—fought for the

right as each understood it, for the Constitution as each construed it, and for liberty as each interpreted it.

With sheathless swords in sinewy hands we, Confederate and Federal, fought that great battle of duty, and now, thirty-two years after, we again obey the assemble call, we respond to the long roll and fall in line, not to renew the battle nor to rekindle the strife, nor even to argue as to which won the victory, but to gather up the rich fruits of both the victory and defeat as treasures of inestimable value to our common country.

I note with inexpressible pleasure that the lapse of more than thirty years has mitigated the passions, allayed the excitement, and disposed the minds of all surviving contestants of these great battles to look back at the past with those moderated convictions which are due to a contest in which each party held principles and convictions to justify the contention.

You men of the North, at Chicago, on the day of the decoration of the graves of late brave comrades in arms, sealed anew the covenant of union. With the beautiful flowers of love and reconciliation bestowed on the monument of admiration to the dead who died in our cause, you have done much to banish sectionalism from our politics. Without the least approval of that cause, the people of that wonderful city of American ideas, recognizing the heroic valor, the untiring resolution, and all the sacrifices made by our soldiers and peoples as qualities essentially American, with a catholicity as broad as the continent, erected a splendid memorial to our braves, to be as lasting as the Government to which men of all sections will bear true and faithful allegiance. What manner of men were those in memory of whom that Chicago monument was erected? Think not of them as only Confederates, for in their deaths, as in their lives, they were noble Americans. You have read of the death of martyrs to the faith in Roman amphitheatre; of men who met their deaths with heroic calmness at the stake, and of all that "noble army of martyrs" for the Christian faith whose blood became the seed of the church—those Confederate soldiers were all that, and in some respects more.

Remember that apostasy would not have saved the martyr "butchered to make a Roman holiday," but that the oath of loyalty would have opened the prison gate to the dying Confederates, and that they refused to take that oath, accepting death in a distant prison to life purchased by infidelity to conviction. That was a martyrdom as lofty in soul, as severe in courage, and as grand and holy in religious virtue as ever was attested by courageous death in Roman Coliseum.

"True to the South, they offered, free from stain,
 Courage and faith; vain faith and courage vain.
 For her they threw lands, honors, wealth away,
 And one more hope that was more prized than they.
 For her they languished in a foreign clime,
 Gray-haired with sorrow in their manhood's prime;
 Beheld each night their homes in fevered sleep,
 Each morning started from their dreams to weep,
 Till God, who saw them tried too sorely, gave
 The resting place they asked—an early grave.
 Oh, then, forget all feuds, and shed one manly tear
 O'er Southern dust—for broken hearts lie here."

It was no ordinary course of events which inspired the Christian martyr, nor was it for mere party politics that the martyrdom of our heroes was endured.

WHAT WAS THE HIGH AND HOLY CAUSE?

Dispassionate history, Mr. Chairman, when reviewing our respective actions and the principles of each section which underlay the struggle between the North and the South, will not confound and confuse, in the halo of a restored Union, the great and impelling causes which led to the conflict.

There is nothing more remarkable or less susceptible of explanation than those great waves of political impulse which on certain occasions rise and break over the country, from causes of upheaval in the distant past. The propelling causes which lead to violent shocks between different peoples of different countries are not always to be found on the surface of current events, neither is that desperate and bloody struggle for existence which occurred between citizens of our common country to be read in the returns of a popular election. The occasion of the conflict is patent to all, while the cause is hid in the record of the past. The incident upon which the battle opened is mistaken for the movement by which the vast armies were arrayed in lines of battle. Slavery in the territories was a "barren abstraction," but it involved the principle of Equal Rights for Equal States.

The great war, in which we were enemies, found not its cause in the resolutions of fanaticism, nor in the "Wilmot Provisos," nor in the "fire bell in the night" of Missouri compromise. These were, indeed, aggravations and excitements, disposing men to resort to violence where reason and constitutional rights were denied, but they were not the cause of our conflict. Their annoyance had been endured for more than half a century, and might have continued in provoking irritation for many a cycle of years without leading to actual conflict. It was only when a long train of circumstances, tending to the same end, divided our country into sectional parties along the line of demarcation which denied equal rights to equal States, that appeal was made to the arbitrament of war.

It is told in Roman story that one of the provinces revolted against the Senate and people of Rome; that war followed, and the legions invaded the rebellious province, destroying its resources and devastating its lands. The ever victorious Tenth Legion marched "from the mountains to the sea," carrying desolation and destruction, until, from sheer exhaustion, the surrender of the army of the revolted province became imperative. The conquered leader was summoned before the Roman Senate, and by the victorious consul asked: "What punishment do they deserve?" The defeated but unconquered chief proudly replied: "Such punishment as he deserves who fights for liberty." Confounded by the reply, a senator asked whether, if terms of peace were granted, they would faithfully abide by them. The defiant reply came promptly: "*Si bonam dederitis, fidam et perpetuam, si malam haud diuturnam.*" (If the terms were just and good, they would faithfully abide by them; but if they were unjust the peace would barely last until he could return to tell the people what they were). The Roman Senate did not take years to "reconstruct" that province, but history tells us that they were immediately invested with all the rights and privileges of Roman citizens, because they were only fit to be Romans who held nothing to be valuable without liberty.

The rise and progress of Roman greatness was due to the prompt assimilation of conquered provinces into the Roman Republic, and if that example had inspired your national authorities after the surrender

of our armies, this country would have escaped that period of "reconstruction," more dark, dreary, and dismal than actual war; and can I not truthfully say, had it been left alone to those who did the fighting and who wore on their bodies the scars of battle, that we of the South would have avoided that fierce warfare at the ballot box whereby reconciliation became impossible, because we believed that "reconstruction" was unjust? But now all rejoice that obstacles and impediments have been removed by the sense of American justice, and *Civis Americanus sum* is to-day the proud boast, the noble birthright of every patriot in every State.

That the people of our country should have disputed long over their organic law, should have quarreled over its meaning, and finally have fought to "a finish" for the settlement of that which they could not determine by reasoning, is but the experience through which every people have gone. Long before the day when the Norman, on the hill at Hastings, won the crown he claimed by virtue of right under the organic law, the strife of the constitution of England began, which continued down to the day when William of Orange expelled the last Stuart from the throne. The wars of our English ancestors about their organic law far exceed in number, duration, and devastation all other wars waged by the people of England, and the chapters of her history would be few, and without interest or instruction, which did not tell of civil strife and civil war over the meaning, the construction, and the settlement of her organic laws.

It may be that the houses of York and Lancaster are prototypes of the American Roundhead and Cavalier. Their red and white roses were thorny roses, and for thirty years were stained with blood. When the strife between them ended, and the strength of the two was united, modern England was built up, and became one of the most powerful nations known to the history of man. And though we Confederates may, as the House of York, have found a Bosworth field, yet the victors so keenly felt the point of our lance that they rejoice, as do we, that the conflict has ended, and that we are now reunited, with one country and one flag.

The designation of the sections of our country as the North and the South—as divisions distinct in interest and diverse in traditions—found recognition and expression in our political literature when every State in the Union was a slave State.

There were, in fact, two great divisions of the Anglo-Saxon race domiciled in the colonies, with distinct economies arising from the operations of climate, soil, and occupation. They were a trading and a planting people—where agriculture and commerce had created a difference in every feature of domestic life. Their systems of labor, their habits of life, their thought, and their aspirations divided and separated along diverging lines, until apprehensions, jealousies, and distrusts existed no less distinct than the climatic differences which surrounded them.

THE PURITAN AND THE CAVALIER.

The ineradicable enmity between the Puritan and the Cavalier was neither mitigated in expression nor lessened in spirit by transplantation in America, but was exaggerated by the conditions which tied the colonies to the common sovereignty of England.

It was a fortunate circumstance in the dispensation of a wise Providence which intervened the Dutch of New York, the Swedes of Dela-

ware, and the Quakers of Pennsylvania between the rival, discordant Anglo-Saxons in the North and the South.

Every colony had a motive for its existence. Massachusetts and New England for the Puritan, Virginia for the Cavalier, Carolina for the Huguenot, Maryland for the Catholic, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware for the Quaker, New York for the commercial and trading Dutchmen, Rhode Island for the Independent, and Georgia "a place of refuge for the distressed people of Britain and the persecuted Protestants of Europe."

These were the beginnings of the constituent parts of our Union, and a more heterogeneous mass of conflicting motives and interests is not to be found in the pages of history. The colonies grew in vigorous strength. Bancroft tells us they "cherished a passion for independence."

The North grew no nearer to the South, and the South no nearer to the North, however far each section drew away from British despotism.

In all the throes of desperation which followed the effort for independence, it was the common defense rather than any unity of institutions, or interests, or sentiment that welded the colonies together.

As soon as they became free and independent States they confederated for defense, and with jealous care guarded against nationality; and even while under their confederation, the old antagonism of the North and South developed anew without diminution either in interest or sentiment.

If the articles of confederation illustrate one thing more than another, it is the utter absence of any real, positive sentiment of nationality.

The history of the Constitutional Convention of 1787-88 is a record of conflicting interests and of divergent civilization which required compromise and concession to establish a Union which was more necessary to public defense than conducive to any sentiment of the common feeling and common interests and nationality.

All this is old—yea, "old as the hills," and as forgotten as the clouds that once rolled over them—but it is the fact of history, and points the moral and accentuates the truth of that political philosophy which directed the South through all her history from 1789 to 1860.

But, Mr. Chairman and fellow-citizens, all things come to the man or people that wait, and so, with perfect confidence in the rectitude of Confederate motives, in the correctness of Confederate views of the Federal Constitution, and of the propriety of our acts in the past, we, surviving Confederates, for ourselves and in behalf of our dead comrades, offer no apology nor excuse for our course in 1861-65, but frankly and firmly avouch the facts of our country's history, and the teachings and writings of the fathers, as the justification of the Southern States at the bar of impartial history.

The principles in defense of which the South accepted battle were found in the Constitution. Whatever may be the right or the wrong, the South believed she was right, and the principles in defense of which the South accepted battle, after peaceably seceding from the Union, were found in the Constitution and taught by the fathers. The South claimed and asked nothing more than Equal Rights—not of persons only, but of States—equal privileges in all parts of the Union; equal protection wherever the flag floated, to every person, and to every species of property recognized by any State. Less than that was subordination, not equality.

Thus, Mr. Chairman, it may be seen that the facts of history, the writings of the founders of our Federal system, the reservations of the

States when ratifying the Constitution, and, it may be said, the resolutions and platforms of political parties, and the course of administration up to that time, all united to sustain the theory that our Federal Union was a compact of confederation from which any State could peaceably withdraw.

When Equal Rights and Equal Privileges were denied to the South, an appeal to the court of last resort between sovereign States became absolutely necessary—an appeal to war—that tribunal of force whose judgment is final, whether just or otherwise. In its forum the States joined issue, and when its decree was found against the South we bowed to it as final, without consenting to it as just or righteous. Its irreversible result will not again be questioned, but is accepted with a solemn sense of duty, overcast with natural and unavoidable sorrow.

It now becomes our duty, as ex-Confederate soldiers, to maintain the Government with true faith, and defend the flag of our country with the same courage and devotion that we gave to our "little cross of St. Andrew."

That, Mr. Chairman, is the essence of the unvarnished story of the causes which led to our civil war. We take no exceptions to the sense of duty which impelled the people of the North to peril all of the Constitution, all of material wealth, and that wider wealth of individual life, to maintain the union of States, for it but shows their love and deep devotion to the Union. The South proffers at the bar of history, and in the forum of conscience, a rectitude of motive, and a warrant of law, not less moral and righteous than all that animated the North.

Publicists may draw distinctions between just and unjust wars, but in civil conflicts for inalienable rights, victory can not sanctify the wrong, nor defeat invalidate the right. Our civil war established beyond controversy that the North was the stronger in all the materials of war, and had vastly greater facilities for making them available, having, besides internal resources, the outside world to draw from; but beyond that, human reason can draw no rightful conclusion, and the right or wrong is left to impartial history.

And, Mr. Chairman, I have not the least apprehension that impartial history will fail to recognize the justification of the South in the records of our country, and find that, according to the faith that was in her people, and their judgment made up from that standpoint, there was no alternative left in 1861 but the appeal to arms; and I affirm, Mr. Chairman, with equal confidence, that any comparison of the two sections, from the earliest times to the present day, will not find the South to have been less patriotic or less solicitous for the honor, glory, and welfare of the Union.

SOUTHERN PATRIOTISM.

The sacrifices made by the Confederate soldier put the question of motive beyond cavil. There never was a time between Fort Sumter and Appomattox—when even in the death struggle—the Confederate soldier did not feel that he was fighting for his country, for the legal right to local self-government under the existing Constitution made by his fathers; and he never doubted the right to claim for the South an equal share of glory won and sacrifices made by Revolutionary ancestry. He remembered with pride that the first declaration for colonial independence was made at the South, in Mecklenburg, N. C.; that Thomas Jefferson, a Southern man, wrote the Declaration of Independence adopted by our fathers. He remembered that Patrick Henry, another Southern man, when doubt and hesitation had paralyzed the popular

heart, raised the battle cry, "Give me liberty or give me death!" and aroused all patriots to decision and action. He also remembered that George Washington, a Southern man, led the Army to final victory, securing liberty to American colonies; and that when the turning point of the struggle came, Southern heroes from this valley, at Kings Mountain, after the misfortune at Camden, turned the tide of war and led to the climax of victory at Yorktown. Such assured historic facts nerved the Confederate on to deeds of valor and made him a willing sacrifice to his convictions. Nor was he indifferent to the facts of the history of our country from 1789 to 1860, as the authentic record of the public acts of Southern and Northern statesmanship, which shows that the patriotism of the South was prolific of great civil achievements by which the country grew in power and in wealth until it became the wonder of the nineteenth century.

History sustains the South in the claim that all the territory brought into the Federal Union has been by gifts from Southern States, or acquired by Southern policy, except Alaska, and that every State in the Union has been carved out of that territory excepting two—Vermont and Maine. It is an historical fact that every foot of territory secured to the United States after the treaty with England at the close of the Revolutionary war was secured by treaty signed by Southern Presidents, except that small portion known as the Gadsden treaty, and that was signed by President Pierce.

See for a moment: Old Virginia passed the title to the five original Northwestern States. Old Virginia also gave title to Kentucky. North Carolina gave the United States title to Tennessee. The next acquisition was the Louisiana purchase, from France, by President Jefferson, carrying with it all the remaining territory to the geographical point where the tide in the Northwest flows to the Pacific Ocean. Then Florida, with certain rights in Oregon, was purchased from Spain by President Monroe. President Tyler signed the treaty with Texas. President Polk signed that with Mexico for California, New Mexico, and Arizona.

And, singular to say, the treaty with Russia, by which Alaska was secured, although negotiated for under Mr. Lincoln's administration, was finally signed by President Andrew Johnson, a Southern man. So, with the exception named, the treaties that brought every foot of territory added to the United States were signed by Southern Presidents in conformity with Southern policy. The South felt that she had done a full share in the extension of our country, and felt sensitive at the proposed denial to her States of their Equal Rights.

But, Mr. Chairman, "there is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will"—and it seems the war was inevitable.

When our political fathers, by way of compromise, planted certain seeds in our political garden, they proved to be seeds of discord; and after our variable political sunshine, clouds, and rains for three-quarters of a century they at last germinated and blossomed into blood. The process was slow, but sure, just as with the little snowflake that falls on the crag in the Alps and becomes the nucleus of the mighty avalanche; when a little sunbeam falls on it and melts and loosens its hold, the avalanche tumbles, crashing and thundering into the vale below. So did the causes, created with the best intention by our fathers, become the nuclei which accumulated into mighty proportions, and the avalanche of war came thundering and crashing through the land.

ELEVEN STATES SECEDE.

Feeling that their constitutional rights were imperiled; that they were denied their equal rights in the Union, and having failed, after repeated efforts, to compromise and reconcile essential differences, eleven of the Southern States, asserting their primary rights as sovereign States, each acting for itself and on its own responsibility, formally and peaceably withdrew from the Union, placing themselves just as they were before entering into the compact of union.

This was not done in anger nor in indecent haste, but with proper grace and dignity, overcast with sorrow. The time of so doing extended from December, 1860, to June, 1861. Each seceding State, from natural sympathy and common interest, aligned itself alongside of those that had preceded it, and, after the fashion of the original formation of the Union, they united their fortunes and made common cause. Three others, border States—Kentucky, Missouri, and Maryland—hesitated in the attempt to join their seceding sisters, but finally were forced to remain in the Union, while numbers of individuals and organized commands, following their convictions, promptly and bravely left their homes in those States and united their destinies with the land of the South.

The situation at this juncture was critical and hazardous, for war confronted the South, and she was poorly prepared to meet it. The Confederate States, being without prestige as a government, without an organized army as a nucleus, without even a treasury, and being totally without a navy, a blockade soon coiled as a mighty anaconda about the Southern seacoast, and practically cut off all communication with the outer world, drying up every channel of commerce.

Believing in the justice and righteousness of their cause, and to maintain their constitutional rights, and undaunted by such obstacles, the eleven seceded States organized what is known to history as the "Confederate States." The doctrine of "force" asserted itself in the North, excitement was at fever heat and inflamed the passions of both sections, and hurried brothers into a war that finds no parallel in all history.

THE CONFEDERACY.

The Confederate States were organized and established as a separate government, with its chosen capital—Richmond, Va. I use the term "established" significantly. This organized government, by constitutional designation, gave itself the name of "The Confederate States."

It belongs to history, however, that the Confederates did have a government for four years—years of battle and of blood—and that it was organized after the fashion of the one established by our fathers.

Ours was a pent-up Utica; no navy, no commerce with the outer world to give value to depreciated currency, or obtain recruits from abroad. We may have had arms strong enough in our Ithaca to spring the bow of Ulysses, yet when by long-continued strain they were weakened, we had no means of strengthening them. Our foes commanded all the recuperative power desired. Like Virgil's golden branch, when one was torn away another sprang in its place, yet the adversary was held at bay for four long years.

Representatives, under the election laws of each State, were chosen to its Congress. Laws were enacted, putting the machinery of government in active operation—alike on a peace and war basis. A constitution was formally adopted and elections held under it; laws were

enacted and enforced through proper legal channels. It had, according to forms of law (as in reality it had), its president, its congress of two houses, a full cabinet, composed of secretaries of state, treasury, war, navy, attorney-general, and postmaster-general. It had its judicial tribunals, post routes and post-offices, tax gatherers, and in fact all the machinery and paraphernalia of a thoroughly organized and equipped government.

It had its national flag and a patriotic and gallant army to defend it. That flag emblemized its nationality and waved defiantly for four years over Confederate armies that guarded its citadel. It was defensive and not offensive war. The Confederates asked to be let alone—only that. Therefore, was it not an “established” government? Certainly, for that period, and, by way of emphasizing that fact, permit me to say that to disestablish it required 2,759,059 gallant and well-equipped Federal soldiers, four years, fighting hundreds of battles, with a loss of more than half a million men, and at a cost in money of four or five billions of dollars.

It is an historic fact that President Lincoln formally called, through all sources, for 2,759,059 men for military service to the United States from April 14, 1861 (the day after the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter), to April 14, 1865 (the day of his death). It is also an historic fact, obtained from the best available data at my command, that the Confederate States had on their army rolls, from first to last during our four years’ strife, less than 600,000 men.

When impartial and truthful writers and philosophers of history come to see, understand, and analyze such facts, can it be believed that they will speak of it as a “mere rebellion,” and not as the greatest of civil wars?

The word “rebel,” while intended as a word of reproach, created no alarm among Confederates. They recognized the fact that wherever you find in history a struggle for liberty, the word “liberty” is preceded by the word “rebel,” as in the struggle of our own Revolutionary fathers for independence.

GREAT BATTLES.

Among those battles are Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge.

Here, at the foot of this picturesque and historical valley, immediately on the Tennessee and Georgia State line, under the brows of the mountains that encircle Chattanooga, there is a sluggish little stream flowing from the head of McLemores Cove into the broad and beautiful Tennessee a short distance above this city. This little stream still bears its Indian name, no less beautiful than significant, Chickamauga (river of death). Near the banks of this fateful little river, on September 19 and 20, 1863, was fought a brilliant but terrible battle, one that current history is writing down—on both sides—as the best-fought battle of the war, and which, when all is known and viewed impartially, will be so written by future historians. The commanding generals were Bragg and Rosecrans. Rosecrans’s force largely outnumbered that of Bragg, until Longstreet’s corps joined Bragg, and then the disparity, as we see it, was but about 4,000, and that was in favor of the Federals.

The two armies had met before under the same commanders, when they fought the old year out and the new year in, and made Stones River, or Murfreesboro, a field of historic renown. In that test of prowess, though the contest for two days was bloody, but little advantage was gained by either army, save that after the second day’s conflict Bragg retired without pursuit, and left Rosecrans the honor of

holding the field. It was a second Flodden field, where both Surrey of England and James of Scotland believed the other army vanquished, and neither could claim a victory until the dawn of the next day. Meanwhile, during the winter and spring, Rosecrans had recuperated and filled up his army after the battle of Murfreesboro; Bragg had depleted his by sending between eleven and twelve thousand infantry to Mississippi.

After the comparatively small but plucky engagements at Hoovers Gap and Liberty Gap, fought on General Bragg's outposts in resistance of General Rosecrans's advance, on June 24, 1863, a series of movements followed in which Rosecrans sought to force Bragg to fight in middle Tennessee, while the latter was maneuvering to draw Rosecrans south of the Tennessee River before delivering battle.

The strategic movements of Bragg after abandoning Chattanooga by scattering his forces, under the pretense of a retreat, until he had Rosecrans's three corps separated beyond immediate mutual relief (McCook in the mountains toward Rome, Ga., Crittenden near Ringgold, Ga., and Thomas in McLemore's Cove) were entirely successful, and continuing his plan of operation he turned, on September 10, upon Thomas's corps, which held Rosecrans's center, then in McLemore's Cove. It was isolated, and Bragg had his army well in hand, and orders were given for the attack, which for causes never yet fully and satisfactorily explained to the world failed to materialize and Thomas escaped through Stevens Gap, in his rear, on the evening of the 11th.

Had Thomas been crushed, which he could have been by the largely superior forces of Bragg which then confronted him both on front and flank, it would have left the other two corps under McCook and Crittenden, which then composed Rosecrans's command, sufficiently far apart to be attacked in detail by the entire army of Bragg. Had this plan not miscarried, the battle of Chickamauga would not have been fought.

And so, again, the order by General Bragg to attack Crittenden in his isolated position near Ringgold on the 13th failed to materialize, else in all probability the battle of Chickamauga would not have been fought where and when it was, if fought at all.

At this juncture General Rosecrans seemed to realize his peril, and took most active steps to concentrate his entire force, which was done in short order.

It is doubtful, however, if these strategic movements of General Bragg, as brilliant as they were, were more brilliant and commendable than the readiness and skill with which General Rosecrans relieved himself, and turned in full form and bold front and gave challenge for the great battle of Chickamauga.

The object of General Rosecrans was to drive Bragg through north Georgia—and Bragg did not intend that he should without a fight. The three days from the 14th to the 17th (the day on which the general order for battle was issued by Bragg) were criticised by the uninitiated as "time and opportunity lost." But subsequent events, when Longstreet arrived, showed the wisdom of this delay.

These two gallant armies, one composed of Western and the other of Southern men, with kindred, in many instances, brothers on the opposing sides, were skilled by experience and seasoned by hardship, and possessed no mean opinion of the prowess of each other.

TWO DAYS' STRUGGLE.

The gage of battle was tendered and promptly accepted. Detail that might at another time be more interesting would be tedious on this occasion.

For two days in this valley, under the brows of Lookout, near the border line of Georgia and Tennessee, and on the banks of the sluggish little "river of death," the terrible onslaught was waged, with a destructive fury hardly surpassed in any battle of modern times. With hurrying to and fro, marches and countermarches, sometimes in "double-quick," in adjusting lines, the battle began. What, with assault and repulse, with vantage ground gained and lost, salients taken and retaken, lines broken and righted up again, with gaps filled here and flanks covered there, movements checked, flags captured and recaptured, guns taken and retaken, Stars and Stripes and Stars and Bars vieing with each other for place, thus did the masterful strife continue until the mantle of night, in its charity, enveloped the scene, without any very decisive, permanent advantage to either side.

It was a calm, crisp, frosty night, quiet and serene, save the sound of the ax in Federal hands as fieldworks were hastily constructed, indicating Federal pluck that meant to stay. There was on the Confederate lines that stillness of slumber which exhausted nature alone can give. The stars, as eyes from heaven, save that of Mars, which was bloodshot, looked down alike on the living and the dead—on the blue and on the gray—who seemed sleeping together.

The Federals initiated the fight on the evening of the 18th, whether intended or not. Then it was that Rosecrans saw that instead of retreating through north Georgia, General Bragg had assumed the offensive, and had tendered the gage of battle. Rosecrans immediately put himself in a defensive attitude. Bragg, however, not yet having crossed the Chickamauga in force, gave Rosecrans ample time on the evening of the 18th in which to choose his ground and locate his lines. This was advantageously done by placing them on points of slight elevation extending through a level wooded country in a forest abounding in dense undergrowth, with here and there, at long intervals, small fields and small, open, gladed spots. These were the only places where troops would be rendered visible until in close, deadly range. The dense undergrowth concealed the Federal lines and served as masks to batteries. Rosecrans's lines thus situated, his batteries were placed advantageously to command the approaches, and were used most effectively on Bragg's advance, while Confederate batteries were practically unused, as it was difficult to move them through woods and thick underbrush, much less to secure advantageous points from which to fire. This put the Confederates at decided disadvantage.

Rosecrans having assumed the defensive, with lines and batteries advantageously located (although broken here and there in the fight of the 19th, but practically maintained), went to work on defenses early in the night, and kept it up. The sound of the ax in Federal hands was anything but grateful to the ears of the Confederates, who were but a few hundred yards distant, and knew that Bragg's aggressive movements would soon precipitate them upon the defenses. Breastworks, as comfortable as they may be to those behind them, are not very inviting to the attacking party. As courageous as the assailant may be, he is conscious of his disadvantage, and necessarily assaults with more reluctance, because of knowing this disadvantage, while the soldier sheltered behind them, however frail they may be, feels a degree of confidence because of that advantage. While all this gave a decided advantage to the resisting party, there was to some extent a corresponding advantage to be gained by an aggressive movement; for the soldier gets momentum in a forward movement that often avails much. This was demonstrated next day at several points, where the lines were overrun, but could not be held.

Lieutenant-General Longstreet, who had been preceded by a part of his command, arrived at army headquarters late in the night of the 19th. Thereupon, General Bragg divided his army into two wings, without disturbing the locality of the troops, and placed Lieutenant-General Polk in command of the right wing, and Lieutenant-General Longstreet in command of the left wing. These dispositions having been made, General Bragg ordered an attack at daylight on the next day, to be executed by brigades in echelon, beginning on the right. The attack was not made, however, until between 9 and 10 o'clock, when it was done with vigor and fierceness.

THE SECOND DAY'S FIGHT.

Thus the battle was renewed on the morning of the 20th, and to attempt to describe it in its multiform and magnificent detail, were I sufficiently informed and capable of so doing, would be a folly. Feats of valor were performed that day by commands in both armies that should entitle them to a place alongside of Grecian phalanx or Roman legion. And, in many instances, individual prowess displayed itself with Prince Rupert rashness, and with the endurance of Cromwell's "ironsides."

Lines advanced and recoiled again and again amid the din of battle. The doubtful issue was prolonged, each party holding the line with dogged tenacity, making the second a more deadly day than the first. The Federal left had been driven back, but was resolutely resisting and still defiantly holding the crown of Snodgrass Hill. The Federal center had been pushed from their works, and had partially regained them. The Federal left was still firmly holding its lines behind their works, when near 5 o'clock the order came to Confederates to charge all along the line. It came, no matter from whom, from headquarters, doubtless, but to us from Longstreet to Stewart, and from him to those of us who obeyed his orders, and so with other commands along the lines. The scales were still trembling in the hand of fate, but slowly balancing to the Confederate side.

That September sun, poising on the verge of equinox, had looked with burning eye all day on this carnival of blood, was nearing his setting, and, seen through the smoke of battle, was enlarged and softened into an apparent ball of blood. That softened sunlight, falling upon the begrimed, dust-covered, and powder-burned faces beneath the old slouched hats, gave a weird aspect, as, in elbow touch, the old gray coats stood guard to the little cross of St. Andrew that marked the line of serried ranks, and seemed, as it fluttered over those scarred veterans, as sacred as the sign to Constantine, with its heaven-sent legend of "In hoc signo vinces."

It was truly a battle-line of old knights, with visors down, ready for mortal combat, and would have challenged for the laurel wreath the old Paladins in their impersonation of chivalry.

This line of old gray coats and slouched hats, standing on the crested ridge of the last shock of battle, was the living impersonation and realization of "grim-visaged war" with "wrinkled front." Standing thus in line of battle, silence, such as precedes the storm, brooded over it, until that fatal word, "Forward!" rang down the lines as if borne on electric waves, with which the very air was surcharged. The line obeyed—moved at first with slow and measured tread, then with quickened step as it neared the blazing guns, when, with the wild "rebel yell" and restless charge, it dashed on the opposing lines, which, after dogged resistance, sullenly gave way, and the battle was won.

Braxton Bragg, the general in chief commanding Confederate forces on this field of Chickamauga, will stand in history the victor and hero of one of the bloodiest and best fought battles of the greatest of civil wars.

MISSIONARY RIDGE.

It was rare, in our civil war, no matter under what commanders, that either side in a great battle reaped the fruits of victory. Chickamauga was not an exception. A marvelously short time after the battle of Chickamauga the Federal army was behind the earthworks in and around Chattanooga, and General Bragg close in front thereof. The battle of Chickamauga encouraged the hopes of Southern people, while it tended to neutralize the effect of Gettysburg in the North. The effect was such as to cause the most prompt and vigorous steps to be taken by the Federal authorities to relieve it. General Grant came and took command in person. Two corps were brought from the East, as was General Sherman's army from Mississippi, and troops from other sources, until General Grant had at his command, in and about Chattanooga, as shown by his official report of November 20, 1863, an army aggregating in round numbers 102,000 men; present for duty, 5,063 officers, and 80,822 men.

This was, perhaps, one of the largest, if not the largest, army that ever assembled in so small a compass on the American continent.

This vast army was organized for an assault on Bragg, then holding the front of Chattanooga, including Missionary Ridge. The command with which General Bragg fought at Chickamauga had been reduced by the casualties of that battle, by the withdrawal of Longstreet's corps (then around Knoxville) and Buckner's command (then near Loudon), by practically all of his cavalry being detached and operating on Federal line of communication, or with Buckner and Longstreet, leaving Bragg with a mere skeleton of his Chickamauga command. It was currently published and understood at the time that his command did not exceed, on November 24, 25,000 effectives, and subsequently published reports put it, as I think, not far from that number on the day of the battle of Missionary Ridge.

This command was divided into two corps. Lieutenant-General Hardee commanded the right and Major-General Breckinridge the left. A day or so preceding the battle General Bragg withdrew his main lines to the crest of the ridge, having an engagement of some moment at Orchard Knob on the 23d. General Grant's forces were organized by grand divisions, Hooker on the right, Thomas in the center, and Sherman on the left. On the morning of November 25 this vast army of General Grant appeared in lines of battle—in two lines, with reserves in sight, seeming equal to a third line of battle.

In forming lines of battle this large army uncoiled as a huge serpent, and its movements were visible from the ridge. The lines extended from the slope of Lookout Mountain for miles to their extreme left, where Sherman confronted Hardee.

It was believed by the Confederate commander, and not without reason, that Sherman would make the main assault on the Confederate right with the intention of turning it, and getting to Chickamauga station, and thus get upon Bragg's line of communication. It was also reasonable to believe that the very marked demonstration on the center in the immediate front of the ridge was to divert attention from the Confederate right, while Sherman and Hooker, with concurrent movements on right and left, would be able to envelop Bragg.

Under this apprehension all the force that could be possibly spared was withdrawn from the left and center, and transferred to Hardee. Among others, Lewis's (Kentucky) brigade was taken out of the line just to the right of Bragg's headquarters about midnight on the 24th and sent to Hardee. There being no reserves to supply the place, the general line was extended, and weakened at that point by a brigade's strength.

The expected attack by Sherman, however, did not materialize to any great extent, while the main assault was made by Thomas, directly on the center and left of the line on the ridge. This vast, well-equipped Federal army moved with system and order, indicating veteran service. As soon as within range of the guns on the crest of the ridge a brisk and effective fire was opened on the advancing lines and caused the front line to waver and get in confusion, but it soon advanced. When within range of small arms the firing was terrific. The assailants, although driven back at points in their line, now and then, still advanced, sheltered here and there by irregularities on the surface of the hillside. While the Federals were ascending the hill they could be only effectively reached with either artillery or small arms by an oblique fire, as the declivity made direct front firing impracticable. Any check to the ascending forward movement was temporary. At some places on that fated Confederate line the resistance was vigorous and determined, even after the Federals had gained footing on the hill, and fired down the lines. At other points there was practically but little resistance. The Federals, having gained footing on the crest, could and did clear the front by enfilade fire. Thus the Confederate lines were broken and driven back. At Chickamauga neither party could see enough because of the undergrowth; at Missionary Ridge we could see too much—more than three to one—and the enemy with excessive numbers moving around both flanks.

A part of those near and to the right of Bragg's headquarters, reformed a line in the woods a few hundred yards to the rear and resisted the heavy mass which was pressing forward in disorder. It was then getting dark, and a few volleys from artillery and small arms checked the pursuit.

Night closed upon the scene and the Confederates, without further pursuit, crossed over the Chickamauga bridge and bivouacked for the night.

The Federal advance next day was successfully resisted by the Confederate rear guard at Ringgold Gap. Thus was ended the Tennessee campaign of 1863, in which the splendid victory for the Confederates at Chickamauga was followed by their disastrous defeat at Missionary Ridge. Winter found the Federals in Chattanooga, under General Sherman—General Rosecrans having been relieved soon after the battle of Chickamauga. Active hostilities were suspended and the Confederates took up winter quarters at Dalton, north Georgia.

General Bragg, in that patriotic, unselfish manner characteristic of true merit and self-sacrificing patriotism, asked to be relieved from the command of the Army of Tennessee, and was succeeded by that superb soldier and military chieftain, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

The fate of Bragg and Rosecrans, commanders in chief of the two opposing armies in this Tennessee campaign, is a commentary on the fortunes of military commanders.

THE SOUTH A FACTOR IN BUILDING UP THE NORTH.

Who can estimate the increased value to commerce, or the manifold blessings to all the world which have flowed through all the channels

of commerce from the prosperity of the South? Subtract from the commerce of the United States the value of our cotton, tobacco, indigo, sugar, and rice, which for one hundred years have freighted Northern ships, and the raw materials of Northern manufactures, and you will understand how the South has become a factor in building up the North.

If you call the roll of American statesmen you will find those from the South inferior neither in numbers nor abilities to those of the North. If you enumerate the antebellum soldiers who have added military glory to national character you will find Washington, Jackson, Scott, and Taylor—all Southern men—standing on the same plane with the greatest captains of any age in the world's history; and in mere fecundity of military and naval heroes, Tennessee has furnished your Navy its Farragut, who was a native of this historic valley, and Virginia gave your Army its Thomas, whom you appropriately call the "Rock of Chickamauga."

If you reverence that more than "Amphictyonic council"—the Supreme Court—it must not be forgotten that Southern Chief Justices have presided therein for sixty-two years out of its seventy-one years of antebellum existence. If you honor the Chief Magistracy of our country above all power on earth, remember that Southern Presidents performed its high responsibilities for fifty-three years out of seventy-one preceding our civil war.

AND WHAT HAS THE SOUTH DONE SINCE THE WAR?

"When the bugle sang truce," the paroled Confederate soldier returned home from the fields of his disaster, but not dishonor, vanquished but not destroyed; sorrowful, but not without hope. 'Twas true the channel had been cut deep, the iron had entered his soul, and "melancholy marked him for her own," but the end of the sacrifice was not yet.

Broken in fortune, but not in spirit; reduced to a penury unknown to him, and the more keenly felt for the sudden transition from affluence to poverty; returning from the fields of glory, yet fields of disaster, with an armless sleeve as a life companion, in search of his home, his vision was greeted by the broken windlass of the old well which had gone dry, and by the stark and weird chimney—a specter standing in the midst of desolation—marking the spot where, erstwhile, the "watchdog bayed deep-mouthed welcome," and where once stood the old, happy home, with its latticed porch and trellised vine, its garden, and its roses.

This gaunt specter, this dire want, greeted him; but the "chill penury" repressed not his "noble rage." Ah! there was an unseen hand that scattered manna, and an unseen prophet whose rod smote the rock and the life-giving waters gushed forth.

Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.

The irrepressible pride and indomitable pluck of Southern manhood was still with him, and although in the agony of want, without pension, without place, he did not humble himself and cry out in his extremity, as did Justinian's greatest general, "Give an obolus to poor old Belisarius."

Contemplating and retrospecting, with proud but saddened eye, the terrible ordeal of fire and blood through which he had just passed, and the gloomy future that darkened before him; and realizing the situation and recognizing the demands of the hour, in behalf of those he

most loved crying unto him for bread, he did not ask for outside help, nor in melancholy mood give way to lamentation, nor cover himself in sackcloth and ashes; but, as the antique wrestler in the Olympian games, when thrown in the dust, he arose with renewed challenge, the greater for the fall. No! While he keenly felt, he did not succumb to this iron fortune, this hard logic of fate, but the spirit of true manhood asserted itself, and with resurgam as his motto, and brain and brawn, aided by the genial climate and generous soil which nature gave, was his talisman.

The new house, in time, reared its walls where the old one stood; the green ivy clings close to the bare old chimney, covering its war scars; the Virginia creeper and the eglantine—that “country cousin of the rose”—vying with each other in beauty and aroma, entwine about the new porch; again, “the old oaken bucket hangs in the well,” the witch elms lengthen their evening shadows, and the mocking bird’s throat is in tune. The song of the reaper is heard in the fields, and again the “lowing herd winds slowly o’er the lea,” and the “plowman homeward plods his weary way.” It is home again!

This war-worn Confederate swept away obstacles and moved a swift courser along the great Apian way to Southern development, and stands to-day in the front rank, the peer of the noblest, the bravest, and best, whether in war or peace.

With firm and manly strides he forged ahead in the development of what is called, in the nomenclature of the day, the “new South.” He, however, forgets not the past, but with the loftiest pride and tenderest devotion, turns to the “old South,” as turns the sunflower—

To its god when he sets
The same look that it gave when he rose.

The valorous sons of the South who, on the crested ridge of battle, stood for her honor, her rights, and her life, and fought her historic battles, even at the cannon’s mouth, held her then, and hold her now, supreme in their heart of hearts—while her daughters, unwavering in their loyalty and love, will ever crown the “old South” queen of song and star of chivalry.

Mr. Chairman, if the “new South” is the young and coming giant of to-day, the old Confederate soldier bids him Godspeed, and will stand by his struggles in the great battle for supremacy, as in all else that will make greater and grander our devoted Southland. But in doing so we withhold no love, no devotion, no duty from our dear “old South.”

THE OLD SOUTH.

Mr. Chairman, the “old South” had characteristics pronounced and emphatic, and among them none more distinctive than her admiration for and observance of true and genuine chivalry.

Public virtue is not found save where there is private virtue—and private virtue is not found where patriotism is at discount, and where woman is not honored and elevated. It was reverence for woman and hatred of oppression that gave mediæval chivalry its glory and its charm—and while chivalry may be unknown in modern times as an order, and the chevalier known only as an historic character—at least such chevalier as conserved public honor and private virtue in the twelfth century—yet its spirit lives, and its cardinal virtues are the same as when it sallied forth from the mountain fastnesses of old Spain to redress the wrong and restore the right. ’Tis true that this utilitarian age justly laughs at its ancient fanatic exaggeration as a highly colored

sham, yet the Cid and the Bayard of that day are the heroes of poetry and song in this. The chaste and conservative elements of true and genuine chivalry in this day often shine out in individuals and communities to the infinite pride and delight of the refined and cultured. It shows itself in nothing more marked than in the social exaltation of woman and in admiration for the soldier who gallantly fights the battles of his country, whether he wins or loses the fight. This spirit of chivalry is not ephemeral or changeable, for it is based on high and holy principles that abide with the true, the modest, and the brave. It is the embodiment of disinterestedness; the flowering of every finer feeling; the synonym of honor, gentleness, and courtesy; the perfection of self-abnegation, and the happy combination of right with might. It is the redresser of wrongs, the foe of tyrants, the champion of the oppressed. It is a check upon immorality, the scourge of vice, and a living, breathing protest against the selfish idea that any man can live for himself alone. Neither is it alone the quality of courage in the soldier, though he were "fashioned after Cato's liking"—nor is it alone the grace and courtesy of the carpet-knight, but the high and holy characteristics of true and noble virtues that make up the chevalier.

It was refreshing at the close of our interstate struggle to witness the delicate observance of the high points of chivalry between true and tried soldiers, who had met face to face with visors down and lance well poised, soldiers—many of whom I see around me—who had stood tip to tip, toe to toe, and dared to stand and do their duty. One of the most marked characteristics of Federal and Confederate soldiers, after they had ceased to do battle, was that manly bearing and courteous recognition among those who did the fighting and modestly wore their battle scars—not scars of infamy, but scars of honor. It is not the brave and generous who bears malice and treasures hate, and seeks to offend his disarmed quondam combatant, but the mountebank who struts in a misplaced uniform, with mock heroic air, who fights battles in mimicry, with words for weapons, when the danger has passed. Some such there were in the days of "reconstruction."

Drest in a little brief authority, * * *
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven
As make the angels weep!

But they were rare exceptions, and were condemned by their fighting comrades who were made of "sterner stuff." Wherever is found moral and physical courage, good faith, fearlessness in discharge of duty, love of justice, truth, and honor, admiration for gallantry, and loyalty to womanhood, there is the characteristic chivalry of the "old school," no matter whether hidden beneath the closed visor of an errant knight, or under the blue blouse of the Federal, or within the old gray jacket of Confederate knighthood—

The hodden gray—and a' that, and a' that.

Such chivalry should live and grow, and be recognized as beneficent in all countries, and it is pleasing to know that it is a factor in our American Republic—both North and South—and without invidious distinction, I may justly claim for the "old South," with its cavalier and Huguenot lineage, that higher order of chivalry for which it is recognized by the civilized world.

VICTORIES OF PEACE.

Mr. Chairman, "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." With gloomy prospects, but high resolve, recognizing that labor is the

true magician, the Confederate soldier on his return entered upon a campaign against adversity. Man's hardest struggle is with fortune, and he who resolutely faces adversity and conquers is as much a hero as he who storms a fortress. This the South has done, and is doing, with a mute energy and quiet persistence that challenges admiration. The South has worked persistently—especially the Confederate soldier element—and has borne up against reverses in peace as against defeats in war, and already has had marked success, and has given earnest of far greater. And, happily for her future, the policy of New England is forcing her into the line of manufacture—the arsenal of industry—that will enable her to supply home wants in that line and give employment to home people, which is the greatest element of prosperity.

Providence has lavished bounties on the South—given to it the luxuriance of the tropics without its disadvantages, and the salubrity of the North without its drawbacks. The South of to-day holds in trust the elements of the wealth of nations to a greater extent than any other part of the habitable globe. In its soil and climate are the lever that propels the steamship through the waves and turns wheels that keep in motion looms and spindles that give employment to millions of hands and supplies raiment to half the civilized world. Her annual crop of one staple alone—cotton—yields \$300,000,000 annually, without which there would be no balance of trade—no balance in commercial accounts in our favor in custom-house or treasury.

THE NEW SOUTH.

The rapid development of mechanical and manufactural interests in the South is seen in the smokestacks reared upon the banks of rivers, at the base of her mountains, by the borders of her forests, on her sloping hillsides where the grape grows purple, in her valleys where mellow fruit bursts with imprisoned sweets, and by her unopened mines, fuller of treasures than the subterranean gardens of Aladdin. They have sprung, Phœnix like, from the ashes of desolation scattered along the charred and blackened track of war. All this betokens in the near future a stronger, richer, and more powerful South than the old. Verily, it seems that the great necromancer, Time, makes all things even.

The difficulty, Mr. Chairman and fellow-citizens, has been for the North and South to understand each other. That accomplished, troubles end and sectionalism stands mute. As the light is turned on, the truth is revealed and we become more considerate of each other. A pertinent illustration of this is in the delicate matter of the treatment of prisoners by the respective parties when war was flagrant. Andersonville had its counterpart in Johnsons Island, and Libby in Fort Delaware. While these may be said to be sad evidences of the unhappy past, each had a history that is much misunderstood. Immediately upon the close of the war, vicious literature, masquerading as history, flooded the country, influencing the passions and warping public judgment.

The Confederates were then practically without means of publishing their side of these matters. Hence, error and slander went forth through the press without explanation or contradiction, and the one-sided statements were taken as truth and easily found lodgment in the popular mind. Since, however, the correspondence between the two belligerent powers has been published officially by order of the Government, that popular judgment has undergone a great change—forced into honest minds by reading both Federal and Confederate official records. Without detail or reviewing the correspondence or the

cartels resulting therefrom, I beg in this connection to read a short paragraph of the report of the then Secretary of War, Stanton, who, if not the highest authority in these matters for a Federal, there is none. As to comparative deaths in prison of Federal and Confederate soldiers, Secretary Stanton, in his report dated July 19, 1866, said:

Confederates in Northern prisons, 220,000; Union soldiers in Southern prisons, 270,000; excess of Union prisoners, 50,000; deaths in Northern prisons, 26,436; deaths in Southern prisons, 22,756.

This report of Secretary Stanton was corroborated the next June by the report of Surgeon-General Barnes, and when reduced down to pure mathematics means that 12 per cent of all Confederate prisoners died in Northern prisons, while less than 9 per cent of Union soldiers died in Southern prisons. If these facts are true, and they are all a matter of record, does not this falsify the charges of the South's maltreatment of prisoners in her hands?¹

PREJUDICE REMOVED.

Mr. Chairman, it is cause of congratulation that the barriers of prejudice are being gradually removed. The Ohio River has not yet proved

¹ Hon. John Shirley Ward, after having examined minutely and thoroughly the correspondence between the Union and Confederate authorities and the action of each Government touching the exchange of prisoners during the war, has published several articles in regard thereto. The following brief but comprehensive extract from one of his publications is here submitted as further explanation of this much misunderstood matter:

" * * * During the second year of the war a general exchange of prisoners was agreed upon by the commanding generals, man for man, and officer for officer, of equal rank. After thousands of prisoners had been exchanged, this cartel was suspended, but we have no space to discuss the reason why. In the meantime the Northern armies were gradually coiling around the South, reducing her territory day by day, and thus reducing her supplies in the same way. Federal prisoners were coming in by thousands, and they must be put in miserable stockades and fed on the same rations the Confederate soldiers received. The South was clamorous and persistent for a fair exchange, but it was denied by the United States Government. Seeing the great and necessary suffering of the Northern prisoners, the Confederate Government made a proposition to allow the other to send medicines, provisions, and hospital stores to their own prisoners. This request was denied. The Richmond authorities proposed to permit Federal surgeons to go to the Southern prisons, carrying and administering their own medicines, and not asking a similar right for the Confederates. This was not accepted, though they well knew that the greatest mortality and suffering their prisoners were undergoing was for a want of medicine. After all hope of exchange was abandoned, Judge Ould, the Confederate commissioner, offered early in August, 1864, to deliver to the Federal authorities all their sick and wounded, at the mouth of the Savannah River, without asking for an equivalent of Southern prisoners. This offer was made early in August, and though the deadly malarial season was just ahead, the United States Government did not send a single vessel to receive these dying prisoners till in December, thus allowing a scarcity of food and medicine and the burning sun of the 'dog days' to have full sway over the brave but unfortunate Union soldiers. As soon as a Federal vessel reached the mouth of the Savannah River, 13,000 Federal sick, wounded, and some able-bodied soldiers were turned over to the authorities, while 3,000 of Confederate soldiers were handed over to the Richmond authorities. The supplies for hospitals in the South having become absolutely exhausted, the authorities offered to buy hospital supplies from the North for their own prison soldiers, payable in gold or cotton, promising on the honor of the South that none of them should be used for Southern soldiers, yet this was declined. * * * Why did thousands of Union soldiers die in prison? The South was all the time anxious to exchange man for man. They always thought it cheaper to fight the enemy than to feed him. They preferred to exchange prisoners on the field when they were taken, thus avoiding the many hours of prison life and the expense of maintenance. The question then comes up why all prisoners were not immediately exchanged. The answer is found in General Grant's dispatch to General Butler, August 18, 1864: 'It is hard on our men held in Southern prisons not to exchange them, but it is humanity to those left in the ranks to fight our battles. At this particular time, to release all rebel prisoners North would insure Sherman's defeat, and would compromise our safety here.'"

a Rubicon, and the Mason and Dixon line is lost save in obsolete geography, and the Missouri Compromise, the Wilmot Proviso, and Squatter Sovereignty live only in history. The antagonism of the Roundhead and the Cavalier is vanishing, and their long-time rivalry and dislikes are less acute, and as kindred drops they are mingling into one. The tireless energy, the thrift and economy of the Northerner, coming daily into contact, through the medium of steam and electricity, with the less enterprising, the more extravagant, and the generous-hearted Southerner, infuse in him elements of "git up and go 'long" that take him out of the beaten path and put him upon another plane in economic life and business enterprise. If the shrewd, thrifty, and indomitable Yankee were in this country entitled to a coat-of-arms, it would be appropriate for him to have a well-filled pocketbook with a clasp, while that for the typical Southerner should be a slim purse, open at both ends.

But the crust is broken, and assimilation is gradually going on. Trade, with its self-interest, is the chief factor in this assimilating process, and brings about business relations and mutual dependence, which most naturally beget political, religious, and social relations, and they in turn often light the torch at the hymeneal altar, which settles feuds and consumes hate, even as when Hiawatha and Minnehaha became one at the arrowmaker's door in the land of the Dacotahs.

The time has come when genuine peace should prevail in all sections of our country, and no rankling from our civil war be left in the hearts of our people. But a little while and all those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray will have crossed over the river. The record of their patriotism, their courage, their sufferings and sacrifices, on both sides, is imperishable.

The men of to-day, and those who come after them, should stand together, and see that the priceless heritage of liberty, the rights of the States, the rights of man, individually and collectively, under our constitutional government be maintained.

GROWTH IN WEALTH.

The South has increased the aggregate national wealth, in proportion to our population, equally with the North. We have developed coal until the swiftest steamers that plow the ocean look to our Southern mines for the energy upon which their speed depends. Our iron rivals any in the market, our various minerals add tribute to the world's wealth, equal in every respect to those of the North.

In all wide-awake business circles, as in current history, it is conceded that the greatest opportunities now inviting enterprise are in the South.

Progress and prosperity smile again on the old South, whose energy and enterprise have given generous profits to Northern capital which found investment among her people. It has been truly said that—

When certain prejudices have become part of our mental furniture, when our primary data and our methods of reasoning imply a lot of local narrow assumptions, the task of getting outside of them is almost the task of getting outside of our own skins.

Unfortunately that was the condition of public sentiment of the North for many years as to the Southern States, and the South was not free from similar prejudices as to the North. History (so called), poetry, romance, and art have fashioned and fostered the prejudices arising out of war into a public opinion which saw too little virtue, patriotism, and justice in all the Southern States. Our annals, our opinions, our acts,

our sentiments have been misrepresented and falsified until by perverse reiteration even honest and fair-minded men, capable of honest judgment and solicitous of correct opinion, had come to look upon the South through a glass darkly and withhold from her that credit to which she is entitled and which she has bravely won.

But, Mr. Chairman, events have happened which contradict every aspersion. We of the South have prospered since our civil war terminated beyond the imaginations of poets; our wasted lands bloom again with the fruits and flowers of our industry and enterprise. During the local troubles of the last few years in this country the South has had in her borders peace and order, and wealth and prosperity found neither enemy nor anarchy.

We have turned the schoolmaster abroad in every Southern State, and generously provided for his maintenance and support, regardless of cost, and your factories from the North are finding their greatest profits and security in our Southern homes.

The political theory held at the South—that our Union was a compact—evidenced by the Federal Constitution, of which the Federal Government was the creature and the States the creator, the former the agent, the latter the principal, may or may not have been the true theory of our confederation, but it was unquestionably the conscientious conviction of our people, our statesmen, and our States.

It was a theory of wise men which secured the liberty of local government without weakening the central power for public defense; it left domestic affairs to the care of those most interested in all that relates to home, while it intrusted foreign relations to the watchful care of the General Government as the agent of all the States. Capable of extension throughout the continent, it had already extended from ocean to ocean, from lakes to gulf, securing the largest liberty to each constituent State, and yet uniting the will and power of the whole for the common defense of all—

Distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea.

Under that interpretation, before the civil war, our Government had stood the test of the two foreign wars and taught lessons of international law to England, France, and Austria, and brought the Barbary pirates to recognize the power and purpose of a great Republic to protect its commercial interests in every sea. It had covered the continent with prosperous States and a happy people. Its example had been followed, until to-day there is not a crowned head in the Western Hemisphere.

That theory was changed by the remorseless force of a bloody war. If changed for the better, we of the South will rejoice with the joy of the North; if for the worse, we of the South will share the common ills and seek their betterment with the same heroic valor, the same unswerving resolution, and the same devotion to duty that made illustrious each of the glorious battlefields of our civil war—for “Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God.”

BLESSING OF PEACE.

Among the thousands of blessings with which a kind Providence has crowned our country, there is one which of all others we are prone least to appreciate—the blessing of peace. The pomp of war, its imposing spectacles, its glittering array, the measured tread of armed men, and the neigh of the war horse—“as he smelleth the battle from afar, and to the trumpet saith ha! ha!”—captivate the eye and intoxicate

the senses, while the halo of military glory quenches the pulsation of humanity and veils from sight the widowed mother and the weeping orphan kneeling on the bloody hearthstone.

We men from yonder battlefields know what war is, and, while holding ourselves ever ready to touch elbows in line of battle against foreign foes, our experience, our courage, and our patriotism warn us to "beware of entrance to a quarrel."

The blood and carnage of 1861-1865 should not be repeated. No thoughtful man, however, is free from grave apprehensions when he sees the ugly signs outcrop here and there, and hang ominously over the destiny of our country. We even now see the faint yet vivid flashes and hear the thunder in the distance, and pray that the storm may pass harmless.

When the time comes—which we pray may never come—that calls our men to battle, the record of the past gives promise and assurance to the future that the descendants of the men who followed Bragg on yonder field will be as responsive to the call, as valiant in the fight, and as vigorous in the pursuit as the children of those who rallied under Rosecrans.

And should danger come, I believe the conservative South may yet prove to be the rod that will conduct the fiery bolt harmless to the earth, and when liberty takes her flight, if she ever should, from this country, her last resting place will be in our Constitution-loving and Constitution-defending South.

We of the South love our comrades with no less devotion; we see in them no less courage, honor, manliness, and patriotism than you recognize in your fellow-soldiers. To the men of the South their cause was not less holy, not less sacred, not less rightful than you esteem that for which your armies fought.

TRIBUTE TO SOUTHERN WOMEN.

And of our coworkers, the noble, patriotic, and self-sacrificing women of the South, I beg, Mr. Chairman, to say an address from a Confederate at the dedication of battlefields where Confederates fought would be incomplete without grateful acknowledgment to the noble women of the South. They were truly our companions, our support, our guardian angels during that long, weary, and bloody period of war. Their graces, their courage, their constancy, their prayers, lightened our difficulties, relieved our trials, and assuaged even the humiliation of our defeat.

"The women of the South!" These words convey an eulogy in themselves, and are so interwoven with our Southern history as to give to it its brightest page and sweetest charm. It is a phrase that epitomizes all that is noble and exalted; a type of all that is gracious and refined; uniting the patriotism of a Joan of Arc with the heroism of a Maid of Saragossa—inspiring faith with fervor and courage with love of country. Their influence on the Southern soldier, from enlistment to the close, was like a "pervading essence" that filled the surrounding air.

Their hearts might have trembled for the safety of those they loved, but their voices did not falter when they spoke of duty and gave words of encouragement.

God bless them for the patience with which they endured privation, and the cheerfulness with which they gave up luxuries for the cause they loved. Who can describe her conduct during that wonderful drama of a thousand bloody fields? Her sympathetic inspiration moved the hearts of the soldiers in the midst of the terrible shock of battle; that over, she found the hospital, and, like Noah's trembling dove, she

was the first to enter. She soothed the last hour of the dying hero, and received his last adieus to his loved ones far away, which were faithfully conveyed. She was the ministering angel that mitigated pain, that inspired the despairing, and aroused in him a new hope of future success.

The women of the South were our greatest sufferers during the war, as they are from its results. Holding positions of ease and comfort in all their domestic and social relations, when the wheel of fortune turned against us, and all was lost, the ease and grace with which they adapted themselves to the change of the situation and set about their household affairs to suit the new order of things called forth expressions of admiration at home and abroad. They cheered by their example, and strengthened by their practical aid, their husbands, fathers, and brothers, and made home happy. They are like the diamond crushed by the mills of the gods and ground to powder, yet its particles glisten even in the dust of poverty.

The women of the North knew no such trials. They had every comfort at hand, but had occasion required, I doubt not they would have borne them with becoming fortitude, for it is the splendor of woman's character, unfolding in the line of benevolence, charity, and love that transforms the social and moral conditions of society. This, like the cestus of Venus, that had the power to render persons beautiful and inspire their love, transforms to her own likeness all that comes within range of her influence.

NATIONAL MONUMENTS.

We therefore regard these monumental battlefields as a recognition, both popular and governmental, of an appreciation of heroism, and we recognize their dedication as natural, right, and eminently proper; we accept them as a general advance toward that catholicity of sentiment without which there can only be a perfunctory discharge of duty that can inspire no real love of country.

These are plain and natural facts of human love and sympathy which every man must recognize and feel, and which all men ought to express with decision and promptness. We inaugurate, then, here to-day a great national monument—not Westminster Abbey, where poets, philosophers, and statesmen "sleep with kings and dignify the scene," nor a Florentine cathedral, where under one holy roof rest the tombs of a Galileo, a Macchiavelli, a Michael Angelo, and an Alfieri, but a more glorious monument of God's design and architecture, with mountain walls and hills and dales and living streams—a lovely cyclorama of nature's ornamentation, finish, and display, unrivaled by artistic touch of brush and tint on any canvas, or by impression of any plate since Daguerre made an artist of the sun.

No dome "of many-colored glass" shuts out the "starry cope of heaven," where the music of the spheres sounds the eternal requiem of "names that to fear were never known." These monuments shall last "when Egypt's fall," and through all the coming years shall inspire our remotest descendants with that loyalty to conviction which these fields illustrate, and teach our people to look to their own country for the scenes of real glory.

It matters not whether the Confederate who fell in these battles is buried under the dry, smooth surface of mother earth in unmarked or unknown grave, or under the little swelling mound of green grass, or under the marble shaft—it is equally a patriot's rest and a hero's grave.

His gallant and devoted spirit passed from us in the din and smoke of battle—

Into that beautiful land:
The far-away home of the soul.

We have trophies that belong to history which we hold sacred. Our flag, now known as the "conquered banner," plucked by the hand of fate from among the symbolical emblems of nationality, finds a niche in the Temple of Fame so high that detraction can not reach it. Its cross of St. Andrew, with its stars and bars, is a part of our history, and we will hold its image unblurred in the mirror of memory.

'Tis true, ours is the "lost cause." Lost to the sisterhood of nations as the wandering Pleiad is lost to its sisters, to return not again unto their galaxy. Yet no loyal gallant ever looks up to that cluster of twinkling sisters who does not feel that the missing one was the most beautiful of the sisterhood.

Our old Confederate sword, broken and bloody, but not dishonored, and our shield, though battered and bent, yet untarnished, hang in the Temple of Fame as "bruised monuments" to the valor, sacrifice, and patriotism of Confederates.

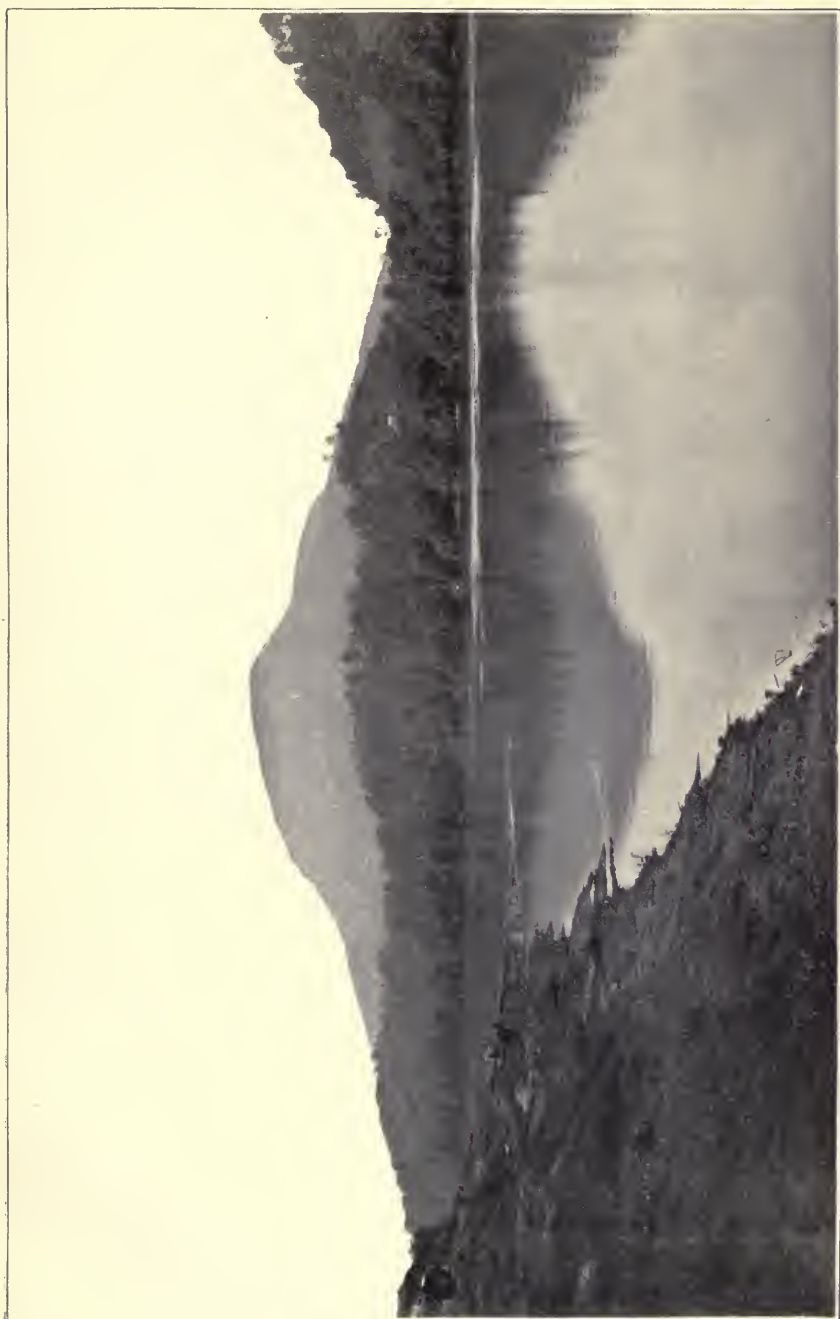
We shall, by these monumental battlefields, engrave on the hearts of our people that record of a heroic past, which, though it be written in the blood of civil war, yet was essentially American in all the glorious attributes of American citizenship. It is right and proper to preserve the memory of the martial spirit which animated our people in this civil war; to preserve in ever durable characters on these fields of battle that truly American spirit, which, with—

No thought of flight, none of retreat,
Each on himself relied
As only in his arm the moment lay of victory.

It is upon that spirit the safety of any country depends. In vain shall we encircle our land with fortresses: modern gunnery will demolish them; our only security and safety reposes in the spirit and valor displayed alike by the blue and the gray on these fields, which record not your victory nor our defeat. When you remove Thermopylæ from ancient, and the "charge of the six hundred" from modern history, you may expunge Lee from Gettysburg, or Bragg from Chickamauga. Therefore, embellish and beautify these glorious battlefields for the truth they tell of unexampled courage and endurance and sacrifice for the right, the Constitution and liberty as each understood them, and credit yourselves with a triumph won by a larger army and by our exhaustion—for that will be the record of history. And let it be remembered that Confederate soldiers who fought on these and other glorious battlefields against Federals recognize their valor, and claim our Lee and your Grant as grand characters who adorn American history.

ADDRESS OF GEN. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR.

MR. CHAIRMAN: We meet to-day upon this sacred spot to celebrate the heroism of the American soldier, the great results of battles, and the greater victories of peace. We do not come with words of crimination or with memories charged with bitterness or envy. We join here as American citizens upon one of the great battlefields of a great war to dedicate for all time to the American people these monuments and this battlefield. We do this to remind those of coming generations of the heroic races from which they descended; to exhibit to them the



LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, FROM CHATTANOOGA.

enormous cost of the institutions bequeathed to them and placed in their keeping, and to forever appeal to those who are to come after us that they guard, protect, and forever cherish, imperishably and immutably, the results of the great war.

We do not come with words of criticism or bitterness—we of the North. And upon the very threshold of this discussion it may be well to remind my comrades of the great, victorious Union Army that the achievement of which we are proudest, and well may be proudest, is, not that we conquered in war and by physical force overthrew the armies of the Confederacy, but that we restored the union of the States; or, in more fitting terms, that we prevented the overthrow of the union of the States; that we stood in the deadly conflict, not to change our institutions, but to save the Union; not to commit revolution, but to save the flag as the representative of a great Union; that we fought to restore the Constitution as the supreme law of the land.

A PERFECT UNION.

But more proudly yet do we contemplate the fact that these efforts were not unavailing; that the result aimed at has been accomplished, and that the union of the States to-day is a “union of hearts and a union of hands, and a union of States none can sever.”

It would have been an imperfect result, if after four years of bloody conflict, with the tens of thousands of new-made graves, the innumerable broken hearts and despoiled homes, and the enormous expenditure of treasure—it would have been an imperfect victory if we had not restored the Union absolutely, with all that is thereby implied.

It was not enough for us to have been physically victorious; it was not enough for us to have vanquished the enemies of the Union; it was not enough for us to have reestablished the flag and the Constitution, and to put our armies again into the possession of the places of governmental control; it was not sufficient that we should have established the physical power of the United States Government through its armies and its courts. That alone would have been an imperfect and unsatisfactory victory. We perhaps would have marched with the music of war and accomplished that result even had we known that the Union of 1895 would have been but that, and that alone. But something better has been accomplished. The Union has been restored, not alone in the power of the Federal Government, not alone in the mere restoration of all the territory of the United States to the domination of her flag and her army and her courts; but we stand to-day proudly declaring to the nations of the earth that the American Union is to-day firmly reestablished, and forever established in the hearts, in the love, in the affection, and in the loyalty of all her citizens, North and South.

BROTHERS, NOT ENEMIES.

This is the achievement of which we are proudest. This is the result which makes us happy to-day. It is that we are no longer enemies, but brothers. Brothers in loyalty; brothers in devotion to the Union; brothers in fidelity to the old flag—the flag which during the war waved upon one side, the flag that waves on all sides of the questions of to-day.

It would have been an imperfect victory, I have said. It would have been a victory of brute force, not of conscience. The result would have been a loyalty of fear, and not of love; a fidelity of duty or of interest, and not of cheerfulness and affection.

I stand here to-day without qualification to proclaim that in my judg-

ment there is no thought of disunion, no wish for the dismemberment of the Union anywhere on the broad face of the United States of America. And to-day all over the smiling land, from east to west, from north to south, with the mighty linking together of States and Territories by the steel bands that extend from ocean to ocean and from the Lakes to the Gulf, the great struggle for progress and national perfection and prosperity is manifested on every hand. All this testifies stronger than mere words that we are a united people once again—united actually; united in bonds of comradeship, of loyalty, of duty, of love, and affection.

These, my countrymen, are the results of the war of which we are proudest. But on an occasion like this it is proper to discuss without fear, without qualification, the history of the war, not so much the organization of armies, the march of battalions, the strategy of campaigns, and the struggle upon the battlefields, as the more interesting and more instructive study of the causes that led up to the war, and the results that have grown out of the war.

THE CONSTITUTION.

The history of the American Constitution is one of the most interesting of all the histories of political affairs. Not Magna Charta nor any of the great political events of ancient or modern times presents so interesting a study to the American as the history of the formation and development and final glorification of the American Constitution, the Constitution of our country.

Upon the very threshold of this discussion it may be laid down as an axiom about which there can be no successful discussion, that war legislates; that there has been no great onward march of intelligence, political virtue, liberty, or national aggrandizement that has not been the outcome of war. Parliaments, legislative assemblies, congresses mold into written law the enactments of the battlefields; and in no period of the world's history did war legislate so much, so widely, so deeply, so enduringly as did the war for the preservation of the American Union. War, when once inaugurated, disregards constitutions and written law. They fall below the law of necessity. The most valuable monuments that have been erected by statutes and charters for the protection of liberty and property are as brittle in the van of war and unstable as the toy of the child; and when the battle is over and the war is ended and results have been worked out, constitutions grow, charters are enacted, legislation is placed upon the statute books in obedience to the will of the people and the settlements of war.

Time would fail to enumerate how the great achievements of science, of education, of art, of Christianity have followed the bloody track upon which war and bloodshed and marching armies and waving banners have preceded.

WORK OF THE FATHERS.

Our forefathers builded a constitution which was the marvel of that age, and is the venerated and adored embodiment of wise legislation, in the estimate of the intelligent mind of to-day. The wisdom that framed it suggests inspiration of the original authors. It was born of a necessity so great that in its production it brought about its cradle the genius, the wisdom, the patriotism, the radicalism, and the conservatism of the great period of its beginning. It was the child of war. It was the legislation of bloody conflict. It was the product of the study, the patriotism, and the fidelity that had waged eight years

of conflict on the battlefields of the American Revolution. Six years that followed the close of the war, six years which followed the imperfect abandonment and surrender of the British claims upon our soil and our allegiance, were years of suffering indescribable at the present day. The imperfections of the Articles of Confederation were so striking that they rapidly fell into contempt among the thinking, intelligent men of that day. It was a nation without nationality; it was a Union without a unity; it was a constitution without force and power. It was a government with no authority to protect and perpetuate itself. It was a government with powers neither limited nor unlimited. There was a Congress, but the Congress did not legislate. Doubtful of its own powers, it was criticised by all the States; and so lost and utterly vanished was its own self-respect, that when seventy-five or eighty soldiers of the Revolutionary army, armed with old flint-lock muskets, possibly loaded and possibly not loaded, presented them in Philadelphia and demanded redress, Congress ran away bodily, forsook the impoverished capital of an alleged free government, and fled to New Jersey.

The making of a constitution was a necessity. The colonial period and the six years of confederation had so created divergences and so prompted jealousies that it seemed a work of impossibility to form a constitution that would be ratified by the States. I will not stop here to discuss these considerations that forced themselves upon the minds of the patriots of those days and which suggested and demanded a more perfect form of government, a more perfect union, a more distinct nationality. Suffice it to say that the alternative of anarchy on the one hand and the struggle for union upon the basis of a strong and perfect constitution crowded itself upon the consideration of the leaders and patriots of that period, and the result was the Constitution—marvelous in what it did contain—significant in what it did not contain, and glorious now in looking backward over what it has resulted in, and wonderful in that it did achieve such results as it did.

THE WEAK POINTS.

The weak points in this wonderful Government thus constituted were, first, the uncertainty as to the powers conferred upon the Congress and the courts and the Executive, and, secondly, the question of the durability, the immutability of the Union thus formed. To use the homely expression of the day of 1861 and prior, Was it a partnership, dissolvable at the will and wish of either of its members, or was it a union, a government—a perpetual union—a perpetual government? The compromises of the Constitution rapidly developed a condition of competition, controversy, and bitterness. They all tended to irritation—to anger and embarrassment. It is enough to say that the pivot of disturbance—the pivotal point from which discord and disturbance emanated—was the question of the right of a State to put an end to its relation to the Federal Union, the right of a State to nullify the laws of Congress, as was attempted in 1832, and the rights asserted in the Virginia and Kentucky resolution of 1789 and later—the right of a State to sever its relations and allegiance to the flag and the Union, which was attempted on a very large scale in 1861. The great issue of that year, which was fought out upon the battlefields of this country, was principally a question of politics. What it may have been that induced this State or that State, this body or that body of men, this man or that man to assume the position assumed upon this side or that side of those questions, or either one of those questions, it

is unimportant now to discuss. Men may come and men may go, but these great principles go on forever, and history will not turn aside to discuss the impossible. Grant, if you please (and I do grant), that it was loyalty to principle, fidelity to what was believed to be duty, that caused the war against the Union of 1861. That question is totally unimportant. It was a question of the character of our Government, and it resulted in the discovery of the one weak—essentially weak—apparently irreparably weak, point in our organic law. And what was to be done? That was the question. Resort to Congress? How could Congress legislate upon a question like that? Call a convention? What good would that have done? If the wisest men in all the States of the Union had been called together in the winter of 1860-61 and given blank paper, and the order had gone forth to them, Now, in this enormous emergency, now, in this great deadly peril of our Government, write a new constitution and submit it to the several States for their ratification—the work of that body of men would have been the work of the idle child. It would have been the toyhouse of the infant. It would have been like the drifting of the leaves in a gale of autumn. It would have been like the disturbing of the sand before the approach of the tide. There was a mighty wave that had gathered force in eleven States, with a sentiment more or less developed, more or less organized in numerous other States of the Union, that would have overturned the wisdom of Solomon in the form of a new constitution.

A PECULIAR INSTITUTION.

There was a peculiar institution in the country. It had its location and following in a few of the States of the Union. If there was a guilt in its origin in this country the guilt was the guilt of the people of the country; and when the Constitution was framed it was early a bone of contention. The contention of the day was disposed of by a compromise in the Constitution, a compromise condemned upon both sides. An element in the North, an element in the East, an element in the South, criticised the provision that the slave trade should continue for twenty years. It criticised without stint the other proposition that the Constitution should practically recognize slavery and make possible a fugitive slave law.

But out of these contentions, long after the twenty years had expired, and when the desire of many of the Southern people who had looked forward over that period of twenty years to the time when slave breeding and slave trading should become valuable and important, had been attained, another question arose. It was the free occupation of the territories of the United States by this peculiar property. I need not elaborate. Among the men who hear me to-day, and those who will do us the honor to read these discussions, there will come fresh to memory the great political contests of 1856 and 1860. Those were not the sudden formation of lines of political battle. Those discussions and those heated conflicts were not spontaneous. They were the natural and inevitable outgrowth and outcome of the matters in the old Constitution which had been left unsettled and indeterminate. You can compromise a political principle in a constitution or a platform, but you can not in that way obliterate the sentiment in the hearts of the people of a country. You can compromise a political opinion in a party platform, but after a while the smoldering embers of public opinion, kept alive by personal interest, by passion, by prejudice, by aggression on the one side or the other, will ultimately break forth into a flame which

will destroy all forms of government, all forms of legislation, all forms of constitution, save only the arbitrament of war.

COMPROMISE A FAILURE.

So it was in our history. I will not stop, and it would be nongermanc to this occasion, it would be impolitic and out of place here to discuss who was right and who was wrong upon those political questions. I mean the question of policy before the war. Upon the other question I must while I live send forth my voice with no uncertain sound. Efforts at compromise only postponed the evil day. Efforts at constitutional tinkering failed ultimately. Then the wisest of the men of the country met in the great peace conference at Washington. It was an idle effort, inspired by patriotism, it is true, inspired by the best feeling of mankind. The hope I agree was that we, as brothers, might not embark in fratricidal war; the hope that the fair fabric of government which we had inherited, even with its imperfections, from our fathers should not fall; the hope that brother should not go to war with brother; the hope that new lines of division should not be established in this country; but all these failed. The time had come in the wisdom of Almighty God. The fulfillment of the prophetic utterances of the constitutional period had come. The declarations of those men who, all along the line of that mighty controversy, pointed out that the time would come when this very element would be the crater of a mighty volcano of political wrath and political destruction, had come true. And war came. The great legislative assembly of war convened. The mighty parliament of blood assembled. The mighty congress of ultimate settlement of these questions which political wisdom, statesmanship, patriotism, philosophy, fraternity, and law had failed to settle had convened. The last resort had been reached. The grim arbiter opened the court of final and ultimate resort.

LEGISLATION OF WAR.

A war legislated. Its mighty edict was written upon a hundred battlefields. The voters were columns of troops; the ballots were bullets, and the bayonets and sabers, and the fixed ammunition of mighty armies. The thunder of the guns of Sumter proclaimed the court open, and the parties came into the dread presence.

The South marched and fought for an independent confederacy, to be corner-stoned upon the peculiar and special institution about which they had gone to war. The North met the South with determined, unflinching, and patriotic purpose to save the Union, to overthrow rebellion, to destroy the political heresy of secession, to place in the unwritten law of this country a constitutional provision with statutory enactments to support it, that this was a union of States that should never be severed; that this was a Government of one people, by one people, for one people; and that while it might be enlarged, and its scope extended clear from ocean to ocean, and out into the ocean, as I say, it should never be curtailed. Once in the Union always in the Union. Once a State forever a State. Once having surrendered independence and adopted national autonomy, always a part of the national autonomy of the Union. The laws of Congress to be of uniform operation throughout all the States. No citizen of one State to be subjected to pains or penalties or deprivations which were not in like manner enforced against the citizens of the State attempting the enforcement. And all the citizens of all States to have the equal protection of the laws.

THE ISSUES.

These were the issues upon which war was waged. It was not the question of slavery, except as the demand of the South was met by the refusal of the North to assent to their construction of the constitutional laws, and their conditions of reconciliation. The issue was made up and the conflict began.

We did not go to war to emancipate the slave, but we did go to war with the full consciousness that the slavery question was one of the great questions that was producing the war; and he was a man of shortsightedness on the one side or the other side who doubted that the result of the conflict, the end of the war, would produce either emancipation or perpetuation. An institution so intertwined about the very heart of a great mass of the people, and thus becoming one of the prompting elements of controversy, and thereby incidentally, if you please, producing a conflict, and thereby imperiling the life of a nation, could not stand unless the side that defended it could stand.

But these were not matters of discussion in those days. Witness the fact that in the South the enemies of slavery marched and fought to overthrow the Union. Witness the fact that in the North thousands and tens of thousands of men, not of the Republican party, not of the Abolition party, not indorsing the purposes of either, when the Union was imperiled marched and fought and struggled and prayed, and gave their utmost of money, of effort, of wisdom, to save the Union and destroy whatever stood in the way of the Union. We did not go to war to destroy slavery. We did not go to war to humiliate the people of the South. We did not go to war for any aggrandizement. We went to war to establish the principles—the political principles—to which I have referred. We went to war to legislate. We put in motion in the great congress of war the passage of bills that afterwards were passed upon the bloody battlefields of the country; and all that stood in the way, everything that came incidentally into collision, and everything that came, perchance by accident, if you please, to be inimical to the great end sought, was wiped out and destroyed. There was not an institution dear to the hearts of the American people other than the worship of God Almighty and the protection of family and home that would not have been destroyed in battle had it stood in the way of the accomplishment of the great purpose of that war.

THE SOUTH.

Your purpose, my Southern brother, was to overthrow the Union and to establish the proposition that you had a right to go out of the Union and make of yourselves another nation. Our purpose was to establish the fact that the Union could not be dissolved, and that you could not go out of the Union, and that we were but a single people. That was the legislation that was demanded by the great congress of war. Both sides made the demand for which they were ready to do battle.

And the war did legislate. It began its legislative action in the sounding of the tocsin in the States North and in the States South, to which rallying cry there came forth the brightest and the best and purest and the bravest of the people in this Southland. I cast no dishonor upon the men who, living in the South, maintained their opposition to secession and the action of their section. I am here to impugn no man's motives, to cast no slur upon any man; but I can not but honor, from the standpoint of my observation of that which is chivalrous and

brave and glorious in mankind—I can not but honor the men who, even though they loved the Union, followed the flag of their States and plunged into the abyss of rebellion. They were terribly wrong, but they stood ready to die for the errors they espoused.

THE NORTH.

In the North the stern, solid patriotism of the people rallied to the standard of the Union. The long-time graduates of the schools of patriotism, the men whose lives had been one long history of faithful devotion to the Union, love of liberty and freedom, and pride in the old flag, rallied to the standard of the Union Army. The best blood, the best brains, the best power of a mighty people came to stand for the Union. I stand not here to criticise or complain of the men of the North who in that terrible hour disregarded the patriotic appeals of the American President, criticised every act of his Administration, denounced as unconstitutional and illegal his call for troops, and stood, if not sympathizing with and enjoying our defeats, at least refusing to aid us. I have no criticism for those men here to-day. In this proud, triumphant, glorious hour of our enjoyment I relegate those men to the sober reflections of their own consciences. But I glory in the history of my country in view of the fact that the brains and conscience and Christian civilization of my Northland came to the rescue of the flag of the country, marched into the legislative halls already dripping with blood, upheld the banner, and cast their votes and bullets for the Union. And they stand to-day—those who survive—triumphant, glorifying the fact that the Union is saved and that you, my friends of the Southland, are our brothers in loyalty to the flag, brothers in affection for the Union of the States.

BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

The battle of Chickamauga was one of the great incidents of the war. It was fought on the 19th and 20th of September, 1863. The prize for which it was fought was a lodgment of the Union army upon the south shore of the Tennessee River. The city of Chattanooga was the objective point of a great campaign begun on the 24th of June of that year from Murfreesboro, and pressed by General Rosecrans with his magnificent army down through the great campaign of Tullahoma, halting at the foot of the mountains, and eventually extending itself over the mountains, across the Tennessee River, ultimately into the great field of death at Chickamauga. It is highly fitting that this great battlefield should be one to be perpetuated; perpetually handed down to the American people for their enjoyment, for their study, for their pride, for their affection, for their constant warning and memento. It was not a battlefield like Bull Run, either the first or the second; it was not a Chancellorsville. It was a battlefield upon which there was a more even distribution of honors, more even division of achievement, than any other great battlefield of the war. No man can claim a clean, decisive victory for either side, although the Confederates held the field at its close.

FORCES ENGAGED.

The forces engaged in the battle—and I maintain it without hesitation or qualification, and you, my brethren of the late Southern Confederacy, must grant me this privilege, in which you perhaps will not concur—I insist were so distributed that the disparagement of conditions and

numbers was in favor of your side of the conflict. I know that it has been often repeated and as often denied that the troops of the Union army under Rosecrans were superior in numbers to the troops under Bragg. I can not consent to the proposition. The best obtainable figures are those which I present in the form of statistics made up from the returns of the army of Bragg on the 31st of August, 1863. I shall here append these statistics, which furnish not only the number present for duty, but the number of effectives, and the number of the losses in the two armies officially announced:

	Rosecrans's army at Chickamauga.			Bragg's army at Chickamauga.	
	Present for duty.	Effective.		Present for duty	Effective.
Returns for September 10, 1863.....	70,162	67,692	Return for August 31, 1863.....	49,886	45,041
Deduct forces not present.....	7,822	7,822	Troops subsequently joined, Hood's and McLaw's divisions.	11,716	10,659
Remaining total.....	63,340	59,870	Breckinridge's division (report).....	3,769	3,769
The absent forces were as follows:			Preston's division (report).....	4,809	4,809
Coburn's brigade, Granger's corps.....		1,987	Gregg's and McNair's brigades (report).....	2,579	2,579
Lowe's cavalry brigade.....		574	Total.....	72,759	66,857
Wagner's brigade at Chattanooga.....		2,061	Deduct four of Longstreet's brigades (not arrived), say.....	4,000	4,000
Post's brigade (estimated).....		2,000	One regiment at Rome, Ga., say.....	300	300
Three and a half regiments detached, say.....		1,200	Remaining total.....	68,459	62,557
Total.....		7,822	Losses (unofficial):		
Losses:			Killed.....		2,389
Killed.....		1,657	Wounded.....		13,412
Wounded.....		9,756	Captured or missing.....		2,003
Captured or missing.....		4,757	Total.....		17,804
Total.....		16,170			

(The five brigades of Longstreet's corps in the fight Bragg estimates at about 5,000. He also puts Preston's division and some artillery brought by Buckner from Knoxville at 5,000.)

September 29, Bragg reported his effective strength of infantry and artillery as.....	38,846
Add losses at Chickamauga.....	18,000
Add cavalry, say.....	10,000
	66,846
Deduct Longstreet's brigades (four) not arrived, say.....	4,000
Total.....	62,846

A CONTROVERSY.

It appears by these figures that at the date named the army of Rosecrans consisted of 62,340 present for duty, of which number 59,870 were efficient. By like statistics it appears there were present for duty in the army of Bragg 72,759, and of that number 66,857 were effectives. But there has been some controversy upon that subject, and it appears by the reports of the battle that there were in the army of Rosecrans 181 separate and distinct organizations, and that in the army of Bragg there were 242. But it appears that there had been, following the battle, some controversies growing out of those jealousies and contentions which always arise after a great military commander has failed to accomplish quite all that was expected of him, and a report was called for by Jefferson Davis from General Lee, commanding the armies of the

Confederates, and I here append his letter, written on the 5th of October, 1863, when the first sting of disappointment had penetrated the management of the Southern Confederacy at the supposed failure of Bragg. That letter will be found in the first series of the Rebellion Records (vol. 29, part 2, p. 771), and is as follows:

CAMP AT ORANGE COURT-HOUSE, *October 5, 1863.*

MR. PRESIDENT: I have the honor to receive your letter of the 1st. I hope there was a mistake as to the strength of Bragg's army. His effective strength, given me by General Cooper before the battle, and before the addition of Longstreet's corps, was 76,219; Bragg's, 51,101, and Buckner's, 16,118, plus 9,000 from Johnson's army. I think if your excellency could make it convenient to visit that country you would be able to reconcile many difficulties and unite the scattered troops.

I am, with great respect, your obedient servant,

R. E. LEE, *General.*

His Excellency JEFFERSON DAVIS,
President Confederate States, Richmond, Va.

LONGSTREET'S STRENGTH.

It appears from the report of General Longstreet of his operations at the battle of Chickamauga that he gave his strength as follows: "Its" [his command's] "strength on going into action on the morning of the 20th was 2,033 officers, 20,849 men; total, 22,882. This report will be found in the first series of the Rebellion Records (vol. 30, part 2, p. 291). Adding together the strength of Longstreet's corps with that of Bragg we have 99,101. But it is probable that inasmuch as Longstreet commanded upon the battlefield of Chickamauga troops that were embraced in the morning report of August 31, the total strength of Bragg's army did not amount to 99,000, which is thus indicated, but my best estimate is that his command, including Longstreet's corps, must have been in the neighborhood of 80,000 effective troops. So that if these figures are reliable (and they seem to be) the two armies were more nearly matched in numbers than perhaps were the contestants in any other of the great battles of the war. The coming of the mighty column of Longstreet, fresh from their achievements in the East, and led by the man whose military genius was not excelled by any officer of the Confederate army, gave to the army of Bragg a prestige, a power, and a series of valuable conditions that will never be forgotten by the men of Chickamauga who stood upon the north side of the line. One great disparity in favor of Bragg and against Rosecrans is found in the fact that in our rear there were 300 miles of communication to be kept open; 300 miles of travel between the Ohio River and Chattanooga, with the railroads destroyed nearly half the way, over which our supplies must come, and which must be guarded and protected or we were liable to be cut off in the enemy's country. Upon the other side, the lines of communication with Bragg's army were in a friendly country; there were no hostile surroundings to endanger his lines of communication. And so it was that while our effective force was largely distributed along the line of our communications the effective force of Bragg's army was concentrated upon the very front line of battle, and the full storm of its enormous capacity was hurled upon the devoted head of the Union army.

AWFUL LOSS.

And here upon this legislative field, where political questions were to be settled, and perpetual conditions were to be imposed upon the people of the United States, this conflict took place, and more than 30,000 men fell, killed or wounded, in this bloody conflict. It was an

offering upon the altar of a country's salvation, of a country's purification, of a country's rehabilitation, of a country's glorification, but was worthy of the magnificent results that followed the war.

I will not stop to discuss the heroism, the skill manifested upon this battlefield by either side, except to say that while looking backward and studying as we do its history and all the circumstances of the great conflict, and of the days that intervened before the beginning and the days that followed its conclusion, there are many things now that might have been done differently and produced valuable results upon either side. But as a demonstration of the spirit and power of the American soldier there is no spot on the American continent the equal of Chickamauga. Over against its magnificent strategy, over against its heroic conflicts, over against its exhibitions of unexcelled valor, there were fewer blunders and fewer failures and fewer mistakes than pertained to the history of any other of the great battles of the war.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

Again, this battle, with the other great battles of the war, legislated; and that legislation will stand forever. That legislation has become the keystone of the arch and the foundation stone of the structure. Some of its legislation has been written in the Constitution. That which has been written in the Constitution is the perpetual law of the land, unless it shall be changed by the voice of the American people through the constitutional provisions for amendments to the Constitution. I need not rehearse them. They have stricken down the old-time discrimination against men and in favor of men. They have spread out over the whole country the broad panoply of constitutional government and constitutional protection to the liberty of the citizen. They have not all, perhaps, been enforced everywhere, but they are in the Constitution; they are the living embodiment of the legislation of the war. I need not discuss them. I need not refer to the manner of their enactment. There is no appeal. There is no court to which resort can be had. There is no great body of the American people that desires to appeal. The new provisions of the Constitution made that instrument the glorious charter of American liberty. The temple that had been imperfectly erected by our fathers has been finished gloriously by the legislation of war.

THE UNION PERPETUAL.

And there is an item of legislation, an enactment not written in the new Constitution, not put in the statutes of the country, which yet is the invaluable and perpetual Constitution of the United States of America. It is the proposition that the evils of a people within the Union must be remedied within the Constitution, within the Union, within the scope of the provisions of our legislation. It is, in other words, the law of our country that the Union is perpetual. It is the law of this country that no State may secede. It is the law of this country that whenever the people of a State rise up against the authority of the United States of America, exercised legitimately, whether the numbers be one or a whole State, whether acting spontaneously, as a mob, or deliberately, as a constitutional convention, it is in hostility to the authority of the United States Government, it is treason against the Government, and a crime which will be punished first by the execution by the civil authorities of the United States of the provisions of law and the Constitution.

There will be no further legislation. It will be execution. It will be



SNODGRASS HOUSE, CHICKAMAUGA (GENERAL THOMAS'S HEADQUARTERS).

simply the carrying into execution by the civil authorities of the United States of the provisions of law and the Constitution. And whenever the power of rebellion becomes too great for the exercise of civil power, then the same old power will be invoked to execute the provisions of the law.

It is no new doctrine, but it is a new power and a new force and a new recognition.

Standing here to-day, my countrymen, is there anything greater, anything more charming to the heart of an American patriot than the love of the American people for this Union, this Constitution, and this power? It is our protection against enemies abroad; it is our assurance against disturbance within; it is the beacon light to other nations and the sheet anchor of ours. It is the doctrine of the American home, the American fireside, American institutions, the American Union, and the American flag. And we will protect it at home and we will vindicate it abroad; and in the hour of its peril, in the hour of its danger, if that hour shall come, in the time that tries the future of this great fabric of government, if the hour shall come, there will rally to the flag of the Union, there will rally to the Constitution of the country, there will rally to our institutions, whether it be to protect our territorial integrity, our dignity as a nation, or our position upon great political questions international in their character, there will be found the men and the descendants of the men of 1861 who fought to destroy the Union and who fought to uphold it; the men and the descendants of the men who, at Gettysburg and South Mountain, at Shiloh and at Nashville, and here upon this sacred spot, stood and fought and bled and struggled, going forth as a mighty army with banners to vindicate, to cherish, and protect the flag and the Union that we love.

REMARKS BY VISITING GOVERNORS.

Before the regular programme was entered upon several of the visiting governors who were obliged to leave for Atlanta by an early train were called upon, and spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR LEVI P. MORTON, OF NEW YORK.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It gives me pleasure to acknowledge your greeting and to be with you in this great historical and patriotic commemoration.

Although the great State of New York was not represented among the troops who won deathless renown at Chickamauga, the Empire State honors the soldiers of all other States—North and South—who wrought there such a splendid example of human courage and martial valor in defense and maintenance of what each side believed to be a natural right and principle. Their conspicuous bravery has placed the American soldier alongside the heroes of Marathon, of Thermopylae, of Waterloo, and Balaklava.

The fight at Chickamauga was the prelude to a chain of battles and field movements which enabled the Union forces to grasp and hold the important strategic position occupied by the city in which we are now assembled.

In this series of battles New York bore a distinguished part, through her troops assigned to service in Howard's Eleventh and Slocum's Twelfth Army Corps. In these two corps there were nineteen regiments of infantry and three batteries of artillery from New York under the chief command of General Hooker. This series of engagements comprised Wauhatchie, Missionary Ridge, Lookout Mountain, and Ringgold.

The night battle of Wauhatchie, fought on October 28, was decisive in relieving the Army of the Cumberland, then lying here in Chattanooga, from the danger which beset its base of supplies. It was here that General Greene's New York brigade particularly distinguished itself.

The armies operating in this immediate field were not again especially active until the latter part of November, when, beginning with Orchard Knob, they achieved the victories of Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold.

To commemorate the deeds of her sons in enduring granite and bronze, the State of New York has thus far appropriated and expended \$107,000. Of this \$24,000 were paid for the purchase of parcels of ground on the several fields which were occupied and made noteworthy by the troops of the Empire State. Forty-four of these positions will be indicated by monuments or marking stones to denote the places where sons of New York stood ready to do or die that the nation might live.

Veterans of the two great armies, I congratulate you on the glorious outcome of the deeds of arms in which you bore so great a part! To the people of Tennessee, and especially the city of Chattanooga, the State of New York offers cordial greeting, and renders hearty thanks for the hospitality and courtesy shown to her representatives.

When the contending armies struggled for possession of your city you were little more than a village, nestling among these frowning battlements and bastions reared by nature. Then, your pure atmosphere was hot and stifling with the sulphur, the flame, and the smoke of war. What a change has been wrought since then! A city of 50,000 inhabitants, intent on the activities of industry and commerce, sits between these hills and welcomes with open arms the warring brothers of a generation ago.

Truly, indeed, "Peace hath her victories, no less renowned than war."

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR WOODBURY, OF VERMONT.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Vermont has not the honor of having had any troops in the great historic battles which were fought upon the fields which we have met here to dedicate, but her patriotic citizens desire to participate in some small way in these ceremonies. The Vermont troops served on other fields with a distinction unexcelled by those of any other State.

I believe that these ceremonies will tend to dispel any animosities that may still exist between the people of the North and the South. As they mingle more and become better acquainted with each other's good qualities each will esteem the other more highly. This meeting of the blue and gray is a sort of love feast, in which the gray are taken into full connection with the Union church. No braver soldiers ever fought than those of the South, and valor always excites admiration. There is not in my section of the country the least bitterness or unkind feeling toward the people of the South.

We of the North are willing to admit that the South at the time thought she was right, but we can not do otherwise than teach our children that she was wrong.

It is not often that the result of a war is of equal advantage to the vanquished and victor, but I believe that the South was as much benefited by the triumph of the Union arms as was the North. We have now an undivided country, which since the close of the war has more than doubled in population and quadrupled in wealth. Its Stars and Stripes now float undisturbed over the whole of this great Republic, the most powerful nation on the face of the earth.

May this era of good feeling between the different sections of the country, which has here received a new impulse, continue until no person from the Great Lakes to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific shall cherish in his thoughts any shadow of bitterness.

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR CLAUDE MATTHEWS, OF INDIANA.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Thirty-two years ago Indiana was with you in time of war, and now in this day of peace I am glad that it has been my good fortune, as chief executive of the State, to participate in and witness these exercises which mark an event in our history as a people scarcely second in importance to any other since the closing of

the war, the importance of which even we here to-day may not appreciate in full, but as time goes on and the influences engendered here extend and the spirit of the occasion invades the homes of our people, thus will its great national character and good results be recognized.

I speak it in no vainglorious spirit of boasting, nor in words of disparagement to any other State, when I say that no State is better entitled to representation on a national battle ground, and especially this, than is my own State of Indiana.

Three regiments of her brave sons were in the front rank in the first battle of this terrible war, at Philippi, W. Va., in 1861, and another of her regiments fired the last volley away down on the Rio Grande, May 13, 1865. Every great battlefield of the war bears the footprints of her sons, and they have written the name of Indiana in their blood upon their records, from Philippi to Appomattox. And here upon this great battlefield, the most protracted example of American valor and heroism in all the history of battles, it was left to an Indiana regiment to form the first line of battle on the crest of Snodgrass Hill, as it was for another to be the last to leave the field.

Where the battle raged the fiercest and brave men fell thickest over this field in the fight, there will be found the monument commemorative of the Indiana soldier. While in war her soldiers were in the front ranks of battle, so will Indiana, in this blessed day of peace, be found in the foremost line to welcome with outstretched arms and rejoicing hearts the dawning of this era of good feeling, and the return of a broad, generous, and complete brotherhood of the American people, which through this meeting here to-day receives the approval of the States and a national baptism and consecration. ~

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR PETER TURNEY, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. VICE-PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AND COMRADES (and I speak to all soldiers on both sides as comrades): We fought the fight together. This is our common country. I was on the losing side. I believed I was right. I will not go so far as one of those distinguished gentlemen, the governor of another State, who said that while he was willing to concede we thought we were right he would not consent to teach his children but that we were wrong. I want to deal honestly with both sides. When I surrendered I accepted the situation, and I have lived up to it faithfully and honestly to the very best of my ability. I feel that I am as loyal to the United States Government as any man who wore the blue. I say this in face of the fact that for four years and nineteen days I wore the gray and was as proud of it the last day of the four years and nineteen days as I was on the first. Let us deal candidly with each other, whatever we do. Truth is always best; so let us believe it best, and try to deceive nobody. It has been said that our children should be taught that we were wrong. I stand before you as one who does all in his power to persuade his children, and teach his children (and I have a goodly number of them) that their father was no traitor; that he was right; that he acted from an honest conviction. He felt it then, and feels it now, and expects to stand by his convictions. [Applause.] I allow no man to go beyond me in loyalty to this Government. It is mine. We have met here to-day and yesterday for what? Not to shake hands over a bloody chasm, but to bury that chasm out of sight and march to the music of the Union. I do hope I have said nothing that would wound

the feelings of even the most sensitive. I love to take by the hand a brave soldier who fought for the Union. I know that he was honest. No man entered this war on either the Union or Confederate side and went into this game of shooting simply for the fun of the thing. When he took his life into his hands and marched to the front he had a conviction, and an honest conviction, that he was not only fighting for his right, but a right that was worth his life. I am glad to meet so many of them here. Thirty-two years ago, as I understand it, you had then a different climate during the battles being fought around this city. You had almost winter. Now you have extremely hot weather. Then you met face to face; father fought son, brother fought brother. You were then in the very throes of death. We were not personal enemies; we were not mad with each other. No, we fought for a principle. I am as true to that [pointing to the Stars and Stripes] flag as any man who ever marched under it.

As the chief executive of the State of Tennessee I extend to you a hearty, warm, and honest welcome. You are all welcome now. Perhaps thirty-two years ago you were not; but you are broad, true, and chivalrous men, and as such we welcome you.

PARTICIPATION OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

[Gen. J. D. Morgan, presiding, Chattanooga, Tenn., September 18, 1895—8 p. m.]

There was great delay each evening in the trains which were to bring a large official attendance from the Inn on Lookout Mountain, but, nevertheless, there were present, at some time during the three evening meetings, the Vice-President of the United States, Secretary of the Navy Herbert, Postmaster-General Wilson, Attorney General Harmon, Lieutenant-General Schofield, ten governors of States, many Senators and Representatives in Congress, Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, the president, Gen. A. J. Hickenlooper and Col. Cornelius Cadle, the secretaries, and a large representation of the members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee; Gen. John Gibbon, the president, and Gen. H. C. King, the secretary, of the Society of the Army of the Potomac; Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, a representative of that Army; a large delegation from the Grand Army of the Republic, and a numerous attendance of distinguished Confederate veterans. The platform was filled, and in the body of the tent an audience of over 10,000 gathered.

The first meeting, in the absence of the president, Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, was presided over by Gen. James D. Morgan, of Quincy, Ill., the senior vice-president and oldest member of the society.

The band of the Seventeenth Infantry was present by the courtesy of Col. John S. Poland, U. S. A., in command of the regular forces at Camp Lamont, Chickamauga, and the Arion Glee Club, of Chattanooga, under Professor Williams, was also present.

General MORGAN. The time has arrived at which this meeting was called. We have waited a few minutes in the hopes that some distinguished gentlemen who have been delayed would arrive, but as they are still detained I will now call upon Gen. O. O. Howard to open this meeting with prayer.

General HOWARD. My friends, I come immediately as a substitute. Will you kindly follow me in a repetition of the Lord's Prayer. [Lord's Prayer repeated.] Our Heavenly Father, we ask that Thy blessing be bestowed upon this Society of the Army of the Cumberland that represents such large interests among those defenders of our Constitution and our country; we ask Thee to vouchsafe for them Thy blessings in all their acts during this reunion; bless them and bless their families, and all that are connected with them in their deliberations and transactions; grant to them Thy tender mercies and loving kindnesses, for Christ's sake. Amen.

General MORGAN. I have now the pleasure of calling upon his honor the mayor of Chattanooga.

ADDRESS OF MAYOR OCHS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMAN: Representing the loyal, liberty-loving, brave city of Chattanooga, I greet you to-night with open arms and extend to one and all a hearty, honest welcome. We fling open our gates to the distinguished statesmen, renowned soldiers, and patriotic Americans who have convened here on this sacred mission, and pledge for this city, this State, and for all the people of the South, a hearty cooperation in the task you have undertaken, and sincere sympathy with the motives that inspire it. In the name of the people I represent, I welcome you all. We welcome you with hearts throbbing with patriotic love for this whole country, with every resentment, every vestige of war and its animosities wiped from our memory. We welcome you in the assurance that our country is to be made stronger and greater by universal amity and fraternity. We welcome you as representative Americans convoked under the sanction and by the express authority of the United States Government to perform a work possible in no other country upon this globe—to consign to its eternal sepulcher the last memory of sectional hostility and to consecrate and rededicate to succeeding generations the imperishable glory of our arms. The present meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland is an event of national importance and will arrest the attention of the entire civilized world. No other Government upon earth could conduct such a ceremony as you are now engaged in. Nowhere else upon the habitable globe, except beneath the Stars and Stripes, could there be witnessed such an inspiring spectacle—a reunited nation, torn asunder less than a generation ago by the rude, red hand of civil war, now commemorating the fiercest, bloodiest, and most desperate battles of that struggle in an everlasting memorial to the achievements, not of one, but of both the contending hosts.

The city of Chattanooga, made memorable as the theater of some of the fiercest battles of the civil war, is indeed proud that history will again be emblazoned with its renown as the scene of this apotheosis of a reunited country, arched by that bow of promise which bends over these sanguinary plains, like a sweet benediction, a token proclaiming that civil discord is forever at an end, that sectional strife has been engulfed in the vortex of revolution beyond the hope of resurrection, that our nation is now in spirit as well as in law an indestructible union of indissoluble States.

We ungrudgingly offer our homes; we open wide our doors, and we clasp you to our hearts in earnest welcome. May these days be fruitful of a new birth of patriotism, adding a brighter luster to our glorious history, and a further advance in the unparalleled growth of our beloved country.

General MORGAN. It now becomes my pleasure to introduce to you General Boynton, the father of this national-park system; a man who has devoted years to bringing about the result we see to-day. No man in this nation deserves greater credit than General Boynton. I now have the pleasure of introducing him. He will respond to the address of welcome by his honor the mayor.

RESPONSE OF GENERAL H. V. BOYNTON.

MR. PRESIDENT, COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I sincerely thank you, Mr. President, for your friendly words. In behalf of the Army of the Cumberland I thank you, Mayor Ochs, for your cordial welcome, for the beauty of its language, for the strength of its friendship, and the fervor of its patriotism.

Chattanooga has often welcomed us—at first, with all that was horrible in war; at last, with all that is beautiful and entrancing in peace.

Over the 13,000 graves of our comrades in your cemetery, under that flag which is your flag as well as our flag, we take the hand which Chattanooga offers, and thank God that we stand together citizens of a union strong and inseparable henceforth at home and a ruling force for good in the affairs of nations.

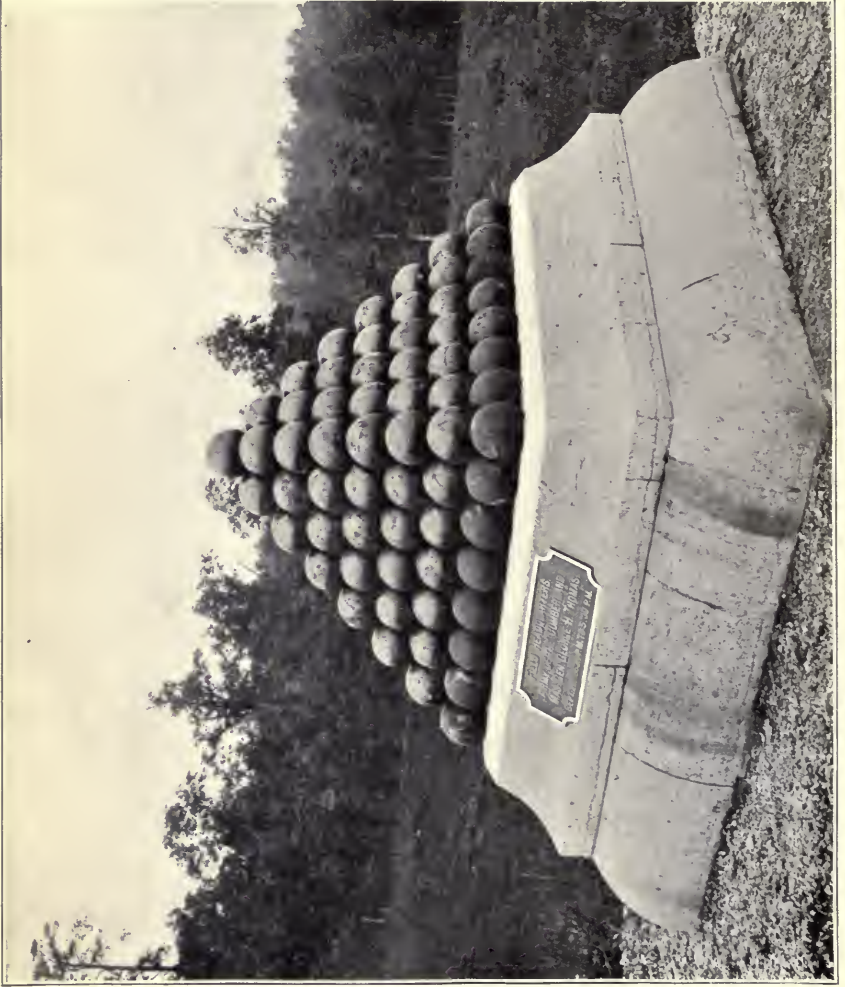
We stand before you with a notable company of guests: The President of the United States, represented by his Cabinet; the Vice-President, whose personality and high office we all delight to honor; the Congress of the land, numerously present in the persons of many of its distinguished members, most of whom served with marked distinction under one or the other flag on the memorable fields about your city; the governors of nearly all the States in that vast empire which within its cardinal points embraces Massachusetts and Colorado, Minnesota and Texas, and twenty-five State commissions; the Lieutenant-General of our Army, whose recent and well-deserved promotion has received the universal commendation of the country; our special guests, our sister Society of the Army of Grant and Sherman, that invincible army, made invincible by the valor of those splendid American soldiers with whom they contended inch by inch and step by step, from the Mississippi to these mountains, from the mountains to the sea, and thence to that peaceful review at Washington; we bring you the son of our great captain in war and the South's best friend in peace, Grant, and the son of his brilliant lieutenant, Sherman; we present the last commander of the Army of the Tennessee, as widely known in the philanthropic and religious worlds as in the fields of war, General Howard; and we find ourselves honored by the presence of many distinguished Confederates who will receive special welcome at the hands of our presiding officer.

These are some of the national jewels in the crown we bring you to-night.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL J. D. MORGAN.

In looking at this programme I see that my name is mentioned, and as there is no one to introduce me to the people, I will introduce myself. What little I have to say is a welcome to the Confederates, and I warn you now that you will have to listen to something very common in contradistinction to the great eloquence you have had before you up to the present time.

Comrades, we have here with us to-night soldiers that wore the gray. In my own, and in behalf of the society, I bid you one and all a sincere and cordial greeting. Old Father Time, in his progress through this busy and teeming world of ours, brings some strange and startling changes. About thirty-two years ago, not far from where I am now standing, a great battle was fought, when the blue and the gray met face to face in conflict, both battling for what they thought was right.



SHELL MONUMENT MARKING ARMY HEADQUARTERS.

With us, that great contest ended thirty years ago, and now the blue and the gray meet again, not as enemies, but friends, members of the same Government, and protected under one flag, "Old Glory," as we like to call it. And if, in the near or far future, this good Government again requires the services of her sons, the blue and the gray will be found standing shoulder to shoulder in protecting her rights. Again I bid you welcome.

I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Gen. Charles F. Manderson.

ADDRESS OF GEN. CHARLES F. MANDERSON.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND COMRADES OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND: We celebrate an event. We do more. We mark an epoch! We commemorate a conflict. We do more. We record a new era!

That the celebration of the event, the commemoration of the conflict, the marking of the epoch, and the recording of the new era should be at the same place, with identical natural surroundings, is most fitting.

Mighty hosts battling for the mastery made these hills and vales a scene of desolation a third of a century ago. The earth was torn and seamed by the dread enginery of war. The fruitage of those autumn days was gathered by the grim reaper whose name is Death.

A generation has passed away since that shock of arms. For thirty-two years the spring rains have fallen, the summer's sun has shown upon the soil once crimsoned by the blood of the country's best and its bravest; and how great the change!

Time, the great healer, and nature, the sweet restorer, have labored hand in hand to wipe out the traces of conflict and heal the scars of "grim-visaged war." The salient and the bastion, behind which shone the glistening steel and above which threatened the black-muzzled cannon, are now leveled to the crop-producing earth. The soil that then drank with fearful thirst of the enriching blood of battle now feeds the plant and nourishes the flower. Broad fields of nodding corn and waving grain, yielding abundant harvest to the knife and scythe of the husbandman, gladden the sight. Where was heard the cannon's roar, the sharp rattle of musketry, the shriek of shell, the hiss of bullet, and all the dissonant din of the votaries of "Moloch, horrid king," now the consonant harmony of piping peace pleases the ear, the song of birds melodiously mingling with the hum of busy industry, leisurely rising and gently falling in symphonic unison. "Our bruised arms hung up for monuments" have gathered the rust and dust of the advancing years, and have nigh forgot their mission.

All tells of change!

The veteran returning to the field of "high emprise" meets difficulty in finding the "dark and bloody ground" where once the red tide of battle ebbed and flowed. There are those of us here present who have seen where—

"Tracks of blood, even to the forest's depths,
And scattered arms and lifeless warriors,
Whose hard lineaments
Death's self could change not,
Marked the dreadful path
Of the outsallying victors."

But to find that path to-day is a vain and fruitless endeavor. Peace hath emphasized her victories!

The scattered hamlet, the objective point of military endeavor in 1863, is the thriving city, the center of commercial distribution, in 1895. Stately public edifices, business palaces, and artistic homes, lining the well-paved streets of a metropolis, afford most marked contrast to the lowly and homely structures that were strung along the country roads a generation ago. The quiet of the agricultural village has given place to the activity of the manufacturing city. Fed by the rich deposits of iron and coal, the pulse of trade throbs with vitalized energy. The vibration of mighty machinery, the whirr of revolving wheels, the tremendous movement of the mighty mills, fill all the air and shake the very earth itself. A people few in numbers, with petty ambitions, has given place to a great population of enterprising citizens, instinct with energy, pursuing their varied vocations with forceful power. It is a transformation wonderful indeed.

And yet, mingled with the new and strange, is the old and familiar. With the old-time resemblance to the crouching lion with paws extended, lofty Lookout Mountain still lifts its proud head, looking out over the confines of five mighty States of a mightier nation. Missionary Ridge, with its steep sides and thin backbone, yet forms the rim of the semi-circular amphitheater in which lies Chattanooga. Moccasin Point is as prominent in the landscape as of yore, and Orchard Knob is in evidence before us.

The Tennessee, like "Tagus' making onward to the deep," still sweeps along; carrying its weight of water to "La Belle Riviere," the old boundary line of the middle North and South, it rushes on to join the turbid flood of the Father of Waters, which now indeed "flows unvexed to the sea." Chickamauga and Chattanooga creeks, as their waters are swallowed by the greater stream, still tell the story of the past that dignified their names, and even little Citico is here to whisper of that first day's advance of the Army of the Cumberland upon the line in gray on Orchard Knob.

These witnesses of the memorable past are here to observe the new condition.

Most fitting, too, it is that the actors in the tragedy played here a generation gone by should again be on the stage. Alas! not all are here.

We recall with aching hearts the tens of thousands of braves of both contentions who paid the supreme sacrifice for the cause for which they fought, and who proved their belief in the faith professed by laying down their young lives for its advancement.

By instant killing, and from grievous wounds; with blighting disease, and from criminal neglect; upon the field of honor, under the hospital tent, in the pest camp, within the prison pen—they perished. To the glorious list of the honored dead who thus fell, we add the many others who, surviving the conflict of four long years, have crossed the dark river. How rapidly are our mighty lines shortening!

The years that bring old age, infirmity, and death are making greater havoc in our ranks than did the fire of the foe. Time is our most relentless enemy. File after file drops to earth, and soon our vast host will be a small battalion; yet a little while and but a squad will remain, and then not one shall live to tell the tale of personal experience in the great war of the rebellion.

As in the hour of battle, so now, death is no respecter of person or rank. The great leveler calls for his victims from the field and staff, as well as from the rank and file. Of the great leaders who here won

immortal fame how few are left! Their passing away is of the every day. Indeed—

“The air is full of farewells to our dying,
And mournings for our dead.”

In the hearts and minds of those who are left their names are enshrined, and a grateful country will ever keep their memories green.

The new era we, survivors of those troublous times, are here to greet is that of perfect peace and genuine good will. The period of distrust, the time of suspicion, has passed away. We who fought to save the nation ever recognized the indomitable courage and puissant valor of those who sought to break asunder the Union of States.

Long ago, while condemning the false teaching that led to the belief that allegiance was to the State, we appreciated how deep abiding was the honest conviction of those who, taught in a different school from us, made untold sacrifice for the cause they espoused.

Forgetting nothing of the past—the cruel blow at nationality, the unhallowed attack upon the flag, with all the sad results of weeping and wounds, of desolation and death—we have forgiven everything.

Full citizenship, with all of honor, of governing power, and controlling rights that the term imports, has been accorded to all who participated or lent aid and comfort to the enemies of the Union.

Happy in the glorious trinity of results—the saving of the nation's life, the extinction of the curse of slavery, and the establishment of the equality of all men before the law—we believe them worth even the cost of treasure and of blood, and have no room for malice or ill will. We join in the sentiment of our great chieftain, Ulysses S. Grant, “Let us have peace,” remembering also that the generous conqueror at Appomattox said of and for himself, and for us who served under him, “We are not ready to apologize for our part in the war,” and are content that the result of the dread arbitrament and the pages of the truthful history have shown that we, who fought to save, were forever right and they, who fought to destroy, were eternally wrong.

As the victors and the vanquished have recognized equal courage and even powers of endurance, there has come mutual respect. Through the throes and labor of reconstruction, with the contact of peoples, the interchange of commerce, the common interests of the different parts of the national whole, the dovetailing of States through the construction of the iron highways of trade, and mutual contribution of the capital needed for the development of the new South has come peaceful, contented reconciliation. The years that gather wisdom and experience to all long ago taught the lesson, even to those who fought for it, that the cause for which they struggled and suffered was better lost than won.

And now all rancor and hate are gone. The Unionist and the Secessionist, the Federal and the Rebel, the Yankee and the Johnnie, meet to rejoice in the existence of a nation, not a confederacy.

We glory in the fact that we have the proudest dignity and highest rank that can come to appreciative man, that of American citizenship. Hail, the epoch of concord! All hail, the era of fraternity!

To-morrow's sun, rising on the anniversary of the first day of Chickamauga, will witness a scene the like of which has no record in history. By the bounty of a generous Government, supplemented by the action of appreciative States and by the voluntary contributions of men who fought on either side, a great battlefield has been restored. The ex-Federal and the ex-Confederate soldier will go hand in hand and recount to each other the story of the struggle for Chattanooga.

The lines of both contending armies are correctly shown by enduring monuments and lasting tablets.

The skill of the artist and the genius of the architect have been supplemented by the deft constructive power of the artisan.

The combat of arms has become the rivalry in taste. A generous contest has succeeded the grapple of death-dealing foes. Destruction has given way to preservation. Emulation succeeds detraction.

We are told that thirty-four years after the battle of Waterloo it was necessary to cover with many coats of color the walls of the chateau of Hougomont, held so valiantly by the English against the repeated attacks of the French, because of the scurrilous and insulting sentences written upon them by the survivors of the battle. A generation had served but to intensify the mutuality of hatred of the two peoples.

The visitor to Brussels who visits the field of Waterloo, tempted so to do by the well-known story of the fall of Napoleon and the fame of Wellington, meets with grievous disappointment. The English and Germans, in placing the great monuments of earth and stone commemorating the renown of the Iron Duke, the name of Blucher, and the glory of those who fought under them, have so changed the earth's surface that the features of the field are undiscoverable. As Victor Hugo puts it: "History, disconcerted, no longer recognizes herself upon it. To glorify it, it has been disfigured."

Wellington, visiting the scene of his stupendous victory a few years thereafter, exclaimed, "They have changed my battlefield."

We have restored, as near as may be, the condition of 1863 in the surface surroundings about this great strategic center. My comrades of the Cumberland! We will hold in grateful remembrance the men who have been instrumental in accomplishing this great work. I can not here mention all entitled to credit, but in fairness I must record the names of Generals Boynton, Fullerton, and Cist of the Federal Army, and Generals Stewart, Wheeler, and Bate of the Confederate.

What has here been done should also be accomplished on the other fields set apart by the nation as places not to be profaned. Gettysburg, Antietam, and Shiloh should become object lessons to the patriotic student of American history.

As he intelligently studies, and as he shall write the result of his investigation, he will say to the future: "For bold attack and firm defense, for dashing assault and valorous resistance, for dogged onslaught and tenacious grasp, for desperate fighting and courageous combat, no battle excels and nearly all fall far short of being the equal of Chickamauga."

Aye! more is true. In importance to the cause, in far-reaching result, in the bringing of the end desired, no battle equals those fought for the possession and retention of Chattanooga. Capturing the stronghold of the South, this strategic key to open the very vitals of the Confederacy, guaranteed the holding of loyal east Tennessee; kept Kentucky within our bounds; threatened the flank and rear of the Army of Northern Virginia, permitted the Atlanta campaign, with the capture of the capital city of Georgia; made possible the march to the sea; was the chief instrumentality in the fall of Richmond; was a prime factor in the surrender at Appomattox, and did much to prevent that recognition of Southern nationality by the great powers that would probably have made of secession a fact accomplished.

We know this, and history must record it. Too long have the lights of Antietam and Gettysburg been allowed to dim the glory of Stone River and Chickamauga. Great battles indeed were those of the East,

but in extended effects they bear no comparison with these sanguinary conflicts of the middle West.

You brave men who wore the gray know it. Let some of "our friends—the enemy" give testimony.

Confederate General Loring says of the campaign for Chattanooga:

"We would have gladly exchanged a dozen of our previous victories for that one failure. * * * No man in the South felt that you had accomplished anything until Chattanooga fell. * * * It was the closed doorway to the interior of our country. * * * The loss of Vicksburg weakened our prestige, contracted our territory, and practically expelled us from the Mississippi River, but it left the body of our power unharmed. As to Gettysburg, that was an experiment. * * * Our loss of it, except that we could less easily spare the slaughter of veteran soldiers than you could, left us just where we were. * * * The fall of Chattanooga, in consequence of the Chickamauga campaign, and the subsequent total defeat of General Bragg's efforts to recover it, caused us to experience for the first time a diminution of confidence as to the final result."

Lieutenant-General Hill, a most distinguished Confederate, came from experience on the Peninsula and the seven days' battle about Richmond, and was ripened by service at South Mountain, Antietam, and Fredericksburg, to command that great corps of the Army of Tennessee in which, commanding divisions, were such men as Gens. P. R. Cleburne, J. C. Breckinridge, W. H. T. Walker, and St. John R. Liddell, and in command of brigades were Colquitt, Walthall, and Mills. In his contribution to war history he writes:

"There was no more splendid fighting in 1861, when the flower of the Southern youth was in the field, than was displayed in those bloody days of September, 1863. But it seems to me that the elan of the Southern soldier was never seen after Chickamauga—the brilliant dash which had distinguished him was gone forever. He was too intelligent not to know that the cutting in two of Georgia meant death to all his hopes. He fought stoutly to the last, but, after Chickamauga, with the sullenness of despair and without the enthusiasm of hope. That "barren victory" sealed the fate of the Southern Confederacy."

And yet, in spite of abundant available testimony, Chickamauga is declared by those either ignorant or jealous to have been a defeat of the Federal arms, and the nonfighting croakers at Washington indulged in much paper bombardment of those who planned the campaign for the capture of Chattanooga. A victim was demanded, and Rosecrans was cruelly sacrificed. His service from the beginning of the war was ignored. No recollection of Stone's River moved to respect for that ability that we who had served under him knew he possessed. The vilification of Rosecrans by these carping critics was abuse of the grand army he led from Nashville to Murfreesboro; to "victory plucked from the jaws of defeat," and victory most pronounced at Stone's River; through the Tullahoma campaign to the final occupation of the objective point of all military endeavor, from the days in 1861 when the troops of the Union crossed the Ohio River. On that eventful 20th day of September, 1863, the Army of the Cumberland, for the first and only time, lost possession of the battlefield, but it gained, to hold until the end, the goal of military aspiration, this Gibraltar of the South. It was not to be won without hard fighting, and the conflict for it raged with indescribable fury from Lee & Gordon's Mill to Snodgrass Hill, the Horseshoe Ridge, made immortal by that immovable figure that stood there, serene, sedate, our own Gen. George H. Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga."

The Army of the Cumberland can well be congratulated that among its leaders there were no jealousies, and never evidence of desire to reach chieftainship by wrecking another's fortune and ruining another's fame. Fealty to each other, devotion to the service, and loyalty to the

cause were the inspirations that led to success. Victories are assured while fealty holds, devotion continues, and loyalty prompts.

How well those in supreme command supplemented each other! To organize, to discipline, to convert the fresh levies of raw troops into the compact and resistless battalions that moved with precision and struck with force, came Gen. Don Carlos Buell. To take the mighty weapon, thus skillfully fashioned for his hand, and, with admirable skill, wield it with the power of genius and the force of a strategy most masterful, followed Gen. William S. Rosecrans. To steadily, persistently, hold to all advantages ever gained, and to be ever successful in fighting with the veteran soldiers, who looked on him as their father and tinged all their service for him with a confidence never shaken, a devotion that never faltered, and a love that has never faded, succeeded Gen. George H. Thomas.

And those splendid subaltern commanders who were at the head of corps, the chiefs of divisions, and who led our brigades. How our hearts thrill with recollections of that distant past as we read the roll of names that were not born to die. Let me speak some of them—Jackson, Sill, Whitaker, Beatty, Geary, Kimball, Newton, Baird, Bran- nan, Cruft, Rousseau, Davis, Johnson, Van Cleve, Reynolds, Steedman, Slocum, Granger, Garfield, Hooker, Palmer, Crittenden, Wood, Stanley, McCook, Howard, Sheridan—these are the immortals!

Never did better men draw swords and fix bayonets than those of inferior place and of the rank and file that followed these trained leaders. Coming from nearly all the States north of those bordering the Gulf, the great mass of them were from the middle West. They were of the best blood of the communities from whence they came. Skilled in many callings, learned in all professions, they brought to the performance of their duties a rare and most exceptional intelligence. Filled with the fire of patriotism, they followed the flag of their country to endure until the end, and determined that at the end no star should be effaced from that glorious banner of the Republic. They were "inflexible in faith, invincible in arms."

Fain would I give in detail the story of our army from its first combats in the summer of 1861, on the neutral soil of Kentucky, to the great battle in the winter of 1864, fought at the capital of Tennessee. But time will not permit that I should make more than the merest reference to the glorious record unparalleled for continuous success in the annals of war. Neither need I show the process by which it passed from the hands of its first commander, Gen. Robert Anderson, of Fort Sumter fame, to the control of that able military leader, who, endowed with prophetic vision, saw the magnitude of the coming contest, said that to advance the great line of the center to its ultimate objective and reap the legitimate rewards would require an army of 200,000 men, and who was relieved because of doubts of his sanity, to be again sought for and to win immortal fame—Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman.

He was succeeded by Gen. Don Carlos Buell, and the troops under his command became known as the Army of the Ohio, losing for a time their original appellation.

To operate on Buell's flank and retard the movement into Tennessee, Gen. Humphrey Marshall, then of considerable military fame, moved a strong force into eastern Kentucky. In the presence of this threatening danger, Buell looked for the man equal to the emergency. He selected an unknown volunteer soldier, a newly made colonel of an Ohio infantry regiment, who proved himself the right man in the right

place, drove the Confederates from their mountain fastnesses, and laid the foundation of that splendid reputation and forceful character that commanded our admiration and won our sincere respect for Gen. James A. Garfield.

In the winter of 1861 the Confederate line extended from the Mississippi River at Columbus to Cumberland Gap, its center being at Bowling Green. It was not long to remain undisturbed, for the first field fight in Kentucky, at Mill Springs, was a victory so decided that it compelled the abandonment of the rebel line, and, with the fall of Forts Henry and Donelson, permitted the occupation of Nashville. The defeat of Crittenden at Mill Springs was a crushing blow to Southern hopes. Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston wrote of it: "The tide of fugitives from that battlefield filled the country with dismay." It did much for the cause of Unionism in Kentucky, and above all it drew the attention of the Republic to the great soldier who was never to disappoint its expectations, Gen. George H. Thomas.

Of the concentration of our troops at Nashville I need not speak, but to forego allusion to Shiloh would be inexcusable. It was the first great combat between large armies, led by prominent chieftains, and while its results were not decisive, the bloody slaughter secured to us the holding of the center West, and the opening of the valley of the Mississippi. The natural and artificial conditions pointed to Corinth as the objective, and it was won at Shiloh as Chattanooga was won by the battle of Chickamauga.

How well do we who formed that marching column that composed the divisions of Nelson, Crittenden, McCook, and Wood remember the booming of the cannon that filled the air of that beautiful Sabbath morning in the early springtime.

We moved to the sound of the guns that told us that the fight was on in deadly earnest, and that our brethren of the Army of the Tennessee were heavily engaged across the deep river whose name they bore.

There were long miles ahead of us before we could reach Savannah, where there could be crossing of the deep and rapid stream flowing past the rear of the army of Grant; but eager feet, responding to listening ear, devoured them rapidly. Supply wagons were thrown to the side of the road, ammunition hurried to the front for rapid distribution, unnecessary burdens cast away, and the men of Buell's army stripped themselves for the fight. The division of Nelson, the gallant old tar, was the first to reach the battlefield, and did good work on that Sunday afternoon in repelling the assault of Bragg's command on Grant's left. Crittenden's division was a close second, and McCook's crossed the river early the next day. The spectacle presented to these troops as they left the transports and climbed the river bank is simply indescribable. Under the protection afforded by the slope was huddled a mass of disheartened, demoralized creatures, completely unnerved and cowed. It was a trying ordeal to pass through these prophets of disaster and hear their forebodings of defeat. But the bearing of the well-disciplined troops of Buell put heart into many of those thus dispirited, and induced good service in the battle of the 7th. The Comte de Paris says of the three divisions that served at Shiloh:

"Constantly drilled for the year past by a rigid disciplinarian and trained by their long marches across three States, these soldiers of the Army of the Ohio are distinguished by their discipline and their fine bearing. The readiness with which they march against the enemy wins the admiration of generals, who, like Sherman, have had to fight a whole day at the head of raw and inexperienced troops."

Sherman himself says in his official report:

"Here I saw for the first time the well-ordered and compact Kentucky forces of General Buell, whose soldierly movement at once gave confidence to our newer and less disciplined forces."

I do not here propose to open the vexed question as to whether the attack of Johnston upon Grant at daylight on that quiet Sunday morning was the expected and prepared for. However that may have been, true it is that, fighting under conditions of great and positive disadvantage, the magnificent bravery, the stern determination, and the soldierly qualities of the men of the Army of the Tennessee, under that steady and resistless immobility of Grant that the country afterwards came to know so well, prevented the sudden blow of the first day from becoming a crushing defeat; and equally true it is that the participation of the army under Buell on the second day brought a threatened disaster to a full, complete, and glorious victory.

It was a terrific combat, and the loss in killed and wounded very great. Grant had 33,000 men and lost 10,050, Buell with 22,000 lost 2,140, making the total Union loss out of 55,000 men 12,190. The Confederates numbered about 40,000 and lost 10,697, making the total loss of both armies 23,000.

The battle of Shiloh strengthened confidence in General Buell. He was a great organizer, a fine disciplinarian, a learned strategist, with a wide and comprehensive grasp of military conditions—in short, an accomplished soldier. A great pity indeed it was that these qualities were so soon to be lost to the country, and that, apparently of his own volition, there came retirement from activity, and that after October, 1862, he could find no place for the exercise of talent so pronounced.

Under him the grand army he had molded into shape and dressed in such perfect form moved, after the fall of Corinth, across Mississippi, Alabama, and Tennessee, its objective the strategic center of the Confederacy, where we meet to-night. With much distress of mind at the loss of territory it had cost so much labor to gain, it moved, on lines parallel to those of the army of General Bragg, back to the Ohio River. General Thomas urged that battle be forced upon the Confederates before they could reach Kentucky, but his sound advice was unheeded.

I need not tell of Perryville, with its useless sacrifice of 4,300 men, and of the unfortunate misunderstandings, if not to say the inexcusable blunderings, of that most unhappy day.

After it there came a renewal of the long-standing conflict between the trained and practical leader of men in the field and the inexperienced and theoretical superior at Washington, whether East or Middle Tennessee should be the scene of active operations. Such disturbance of relations between Buell and Halleck ensued that Gen. William S. Rosecrans came, on October 30, 1862, to the command of the Army of the Cumberland, rebaptized in its original name.

He came to us with the halo of battles fought and won, and soon secured not only the confidence but the affection of his men, who gave the soldiers' characteristic evidence of it by giving him a familiar nickname, and to us of that time he is still "Old Rosey."

Bragg settled the question in dispute by concentrating a large army at Murfreesboro, threatening thereby our hold on Nashville. Again the Union forces gathered at that city, and how well we recall the Christmas greeting that came to us the night of December 25, 1862, to move upon the enemy 30 miles away. No battle of the war shows the dash, pluck, bravery, and endurance of the American soldier better than Stone's River. The attack, so spirited and bold, upon the right wing,

under McCook, in the gray dawn of that winter morning, that forced it back until the exultant enemy was not only on our flank but in our rear! The speedy taking of new positions by the troops of the left wing, under Crittenden; their gallant and successful charge in the cedars that regained much of the ground so ruinously lost!

The sturdy and immovable stand of the center, under Thomas, that resisted assaults most impetuous and broke the charging columns into disorganized fragments, as waves are broken on a rock-bound coast! The dash of the Southerners in attack, the steadiness of the Northerners in resistance, the impulsive ardor of the one, the deliberate repose of the other; both so characteristic! The bold front, the confident daring, the personal exposure, the actual leadership, and the unconquerable spirit of Rosecrans, that "plucked victory from defeat and glory from disaster!"

All this, any of this, was worth the sacrifice of life itself to see. To the troops engaged it was experience most valuable and fitting, as preparation for the fearful shock of arms that must come at Chickamauga before Chattanooga could be ours.

Again, let the figures tell how bloody was the struggle, how desperate the fighting. The Union force of 43,400 lost 11,597. The Confederates, out of 37,800, lost 10,306. The loss in officers was particularly severe. Of the Cumberland, 93 were killed and 384 wounded. Generals Sill and Kirk and eight colonels fell dead at the head of their commands, and Chief of Staff Garesché went to his reward. The Confederates mourned the loss of Generals Hanson and Rains and many another gallant leader of brave men.

Of the masterly strategy that, after some months of restoration of lines of supply, of fortifying positions of strength to be held by small garrisons, of devotion to drill and discipline, led to the campaign of Tullahoma and Shelbyville, that drove Bragg across the Tennessee and permitted the forces of Crittenden to march into Chattanooga, the "gateway of Georgia and the back door of East Tennessee," I need not speak. Nor will I attempt a detailed description of bloody Chickamauga and its two days of desperate fighting, unparalleled in the annals of war. The orators at the solemn dedicatory services to-morrow will speak of the incidents of that great battle and will be worthy to be heard, for they were participants, and did their duty nobly and well.

At the dedication of Gettysburg these words fell from the lips of that greatest of Americans, than whom the South never had a truer friend, or the nation a truer patriot—Abraham Lincoln:

"The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here."

The speakers of to-morrow upon this hallowed field were the actors of a generation ago. They will speak of that of which they were a part. Who can better tell than they of the gathering of the components of the army of Bragg, strongly reinforced from both east and west, to strike the Federal force in detail; of the speedy concentration of the widely scattered corps and divisions of the Union army along Chickamauga Creek, so soon to be baptized with blood in an immortal name; of the delay of Bragg to take the initiative, while his enemy was "exposed in detail;" of the terrific charges of the 19th of September made with the "historic fierceness of the primal attacks of Southern armies;" of the stout resistance of the fighting brigades of the Army of the Cumberland; of the capture and recapture of cannon and their indiscriminate use on both sides of the bloody controversy; of the struggle, during all the day, that left both sides exhausted; of the coming of the night that

brought not repose nor rest, but active vigil and sleepless movement, with the certainty of conflict still more fierce in the morning; of the coming of a great and experienced captain during the night in the person of General Longstreet, with three brigades of veteran fighters from the Army of Northern Virginia; of the renewal of the combat in the early dawn, with its varying and uncertain fortune, to that critical time when, obeying an order mistakenly given, Wood moved his division out of line; of the pouring into the gap thus opened of the charging columns of Longstreet; of the doubling up of our right, the capture of our guns and the hurling of broken brigades and disorganized divisions back upon the far slopes of Missionary Ridge and toward Chattanooga; of the passing to that objective point of Generals Rosecrans, McCook, and Crittenden, with the shattered but not demoralized forces of our right; of the ride of Garfield, chief of staff, to where stood the grand old hero, the "Rock of Chickamauga," at whose unmoved feet the highest waves of battle broke into surf and foam; of the persistent, furious, and impetuous attacks on the small force on Horseshoe Ridge that made no impression on that firm, impassive, defensive line except a slaughter that was mutual; of the flanking of Brannan by the left wing of the Confederates and the opportune arrival of the comparatively fresh troops of Gordon Granger, which was like the coming of Blucher to Wellington; of the charge, with a fury born of deadly peril, of the division of that gallant soldier, Steedman, that saved Thomas from a rear attack that surely meant disaster and probably imported defeat and rout; of the giving out of all ammunition and the holding with grim determination of Snodgrass Hill with cold steel; in short, of a contest so severe, a battle so tremendous as to force from General Hindman the statement that, while he "had never seen Confederate troops fight better," he "had never seen Federal troops fight so well."

Again, let the roll of glory tell its story of heroic sacrifice. From Rosecrans's army of 56,965, the loss was 16,179. The Confederates, out of 71,551, lost 17,804, making a total loss in the most precious of war material, 33,923.

The Army of the Cumberland felt that splendid leadership had failed of recognition, arduous service had been poorly requited, and the soldierly merits of a superb strategist grossly ignored when Rosecrans was deposed. The name of his successor in command reconciled them to the change, for it was one that was never mentioned by them save in terms of endearment and with tones of confidence, for it was the man of pure mind, large heart, and noble soul—"the true soldier, the prudent and undaunted commander, the modest and incorruptible patriot, who stands as the model American soldier, the grandest figure of the war of the rebellion, our own Gen. George H. Thomas."

Of the starvation siege of Chattanooga; the coming to our relief and the opening of our "cracker line" by our brethren from the Army of the Potomac; of the "retort courteous" of our comrades of the Army of the Tennessee, who, as we had gone to their aid at Shiloh, came now to our assistance here; of the appearance on the scene of the great captain of the war, Grant, and his able and aggressive lieutenant, Sherman; of the spectacular battle of fighting Joe Hooker against that gallant Confederate, Walthall, amidst the clouds that lowered about the front of lofty Lookout I fain would speak, but passing time forbids.

But how can I refrain amidst these surroundings from repeating the oft-told tale of Missionary Ridge? While the beleaguered army, foregoing, if not forgetting, the pangs of hunger, echoed the language of

Thomas in his telegram to Grant, "We will hold this place until we starve," it was with right good will that it marched out in front of its works on that beautiful November morning, being ordered to make a "demonstration" and relieve the pressure on Sherman in his effort to take Tunnel Hill, the right flank of the semicircular natural defense, composed of Missionary Ridge, with its crest from 500 to 800 feet above us, around to Lookout on the left with its proud head over 2,000 feet above the town. It was a crescent, with defensive works erected with engineering skill, bristling with guns and reflecting threatening lights as the sun played upon the musket barrels and bayonets in the hands of skilled and brave defenders. It looked like the curve of the cutting edge of a huge scimitar.

Our comrades of the Tennessee were to teach us how to fight and give an object lesson to the men of Mill Springs, Shiloh, Perryville, Stone River, and Chickamauga. We were simply to make a "demonstration." But for us, to demonstrate meant to solve the problem.

A feeling of amity, almost of fraternization, had existed between the picket lines in front of Wood's division for many days. In the early morning of that day, being in charge of the left of our picket line, I received a turn-out and salute from the Confederate reserve as I rode the line. But the friendly relation was soon to be rudely disturbed. My pickets, composed of the Nineteenth Ohio and the Ninth Kentucky, became the line of skirmishers. Our troops being well out of their works, we advanced with our left resting on Citico Creek, and I believe that from these regiments came the first shots in that glorious advance that resulted in the taking of Orchard Knob.

Baird's and Johnson's divisions of Palmer's corps and Sheridan's and Wood's divisions of Granger's corps, having "demonstrated," were permitted to remain during the night, all the day of the 24th, and well into the afternoon of the 25th before they were again called upon. With impatient joy they had witnessed the Stars and Stripes raised on Lookout's crest and heard the guns of Hooker on the enemy's left. The evidences of the hard fighting by Sherman and the stubborn resistance Bragg's right was giving him were borne on every wind. The flanking assaults upon the Ridge were not achieving success. There must be another "demonstration" by the center. Grant stands on Orchard Knob, silently smoking the inevitable cigar. He sees the heavy work to right and left and that the waning day is showing its lengthening shadows. The center must again relieve the pressure. To Thomas goes the order: "Take the rifle-pits at the foot of the ridge. At the six-gun signal from Orchard Knob advance the lines to the attack." Baird, Wood, Sheridan, and Johnson were quickly in line in the order named from left to right.

Restlessly they await the signal. It is well on to 4 o'clock. At last the sharp report of a cannon from the knob! Another! and another! and in quick succession the six have thundered forth the order for the charge.

To your feet and forward, men of the Cumberland! "Take the rifle pits at the foot of the ridge," is the order. How splendidly they respond. Adding emphasis to their loud huzzas is the noise of the light artillery on the plain and the deep roar of the big siege guns in the forts of Chattanooga. The crest of the ridge throws its full weight of metal at the lines in blue. The musketry fire from the pits is full in their faces. But neither shot nor shell can stop that impetuous advance. On and on they go, surmounting every obstacle. The order is obeyed.

The rifle pits are ours and their late defenders our prisoners. How

the gray jackets hasten to the rear. We wondered at their haste, but soon understood it when the guns of the ridge, depressed to sweep the pits, seemed to open the gates of hell itself upon us.

We can not stay. Must we fall back? Perish the thought. No! No! No order given, and yet to every man the impulse. Forward the whole line! To the crest of the ridge and take the guns! Every man forward!

Grape and canister from fifty cannon forbid the advance. Wood, Sheridan, Baird, Johnson, Willich, Hazen, Beatty, Carlin, Turchin, Vanderveer, catching the spirit from the men, shout, "Up, boys! To the top!" and grape and canister, wounds and death are forgotten.

On and on and up and up we go, "while all the world wondered." Grant turns to Thomas, and, with distress if not anger in his voice, says, "Who ordered those men up the ridge?" Replies our old hero, "I don't know; I did not." Says Grant, "Granger, did you?" "No," says Granger, "they started without orders. When those fellows get started all hell can't stop them."

With hearts in their throats these anxious chieftains watched. The spectators in Chattanooga hold their breath in terrible suspense. It looks a desperate venture, a foolhardy effort. Can they make the top, or will they be driven back to the plain, with columns broken and ranks disordered?

The musketry fire from the intrenched line in gray is murderous. The cannon belch forth incessantly.

"It is as though men fought upon the earth and fiends in upper air." Not a shot from the wedge-shaped lines in blue as they advance with the colors of regiments at the apex of the triangles. Sixty regimental banners in rivalry for the lead! Colors fall as their bearers sink in death, but other stout arms nerved by brave hearts bear the flag aloft.

Ah! the lines waver! They can not make it! But repulse means defeat and the loss of all we have gained.

Look! again they go forward! Will they reach the crest? See! the answer! A flag! the nation's flag! Our flag upon the top! Another, and yet another! The crest breaks out in glory! It is the apotheosis of the banner of the free!

The rebel lines are broken! We are into their works! Cheer upon cheer "set the wild echoes flying" from Tunnel Hill to Lookout! They tell of victory! glorious, exultant victory.

Forty pieces of cannon and 7,000 stand of arms with 6,000 prisoners captured give emphasis to the story.

The bars are down for entrance next campaign to Atlanta, gate city of the South.

How vividly we recall the winter movement into East Tennessee for the relief of Burnside, penned up in Knoxville, and the reenlistment "for during the war" of the veteran soldiers. We can give it brief mention only, but I would love to tell of the campaign of the summer of 1864 in Georgia—of the start in early May from Ringgold, Gordon's Mills, and Red Clay of the three great armies of the West under the leadership of their commanders—McPherson, so soon to fall upon the field of glory; Schofield, who yet lives to receive from a grateful country the recognition of his services and fame, and Thomas, the steady, the ever sure, all under the command of that military genius William Tecumseh Sherman, and how they swept with uniformity of success and constant contest until they entered Atlanta in early September.

Mr. President, three great rivers have their source in sections remote



SCOTT'S CONFEDERATE BATTERY, PHELPS'S MONUMENT, OBSERVATION TOWER, MISSIONARY RIDGE.

from each other, and taking their winding course by mountains and through plain unite to give the Father of Waters that mighty current that insures to the country he traverses prosperity and power. With sources far apart they have a common destination, and in generous rivalry their waters flow, each helping the other to the accomplishment of the same purpose.

Most happy the thought that, recognizing the parallel, gave to these three grand western armies that united in the advance on Atlanta, numbering 100,000 men, the names of these mighty rivers that drain a continent—the Ohio, the Tennessee, and the Cumberland.

Organized at different times at places far apart they met in Georgia, and in the steady flow of their generous rivalry contributed to the common cause, labored for the same purpose, and as the result of their supreme efforts, separate yet combined, a nation, glorious and united, instinct with power, alive with progress, rejoices in its salvation and rests calmly assured of perpetuity. Each gave to the other the strong hand of assistance, and all united in help, support, and succor. Thus joined they made of the Atlanta campaign one that is unprecedented in the annals of war. It is a study in grand strategy.

Under the able leadership of a great Confederate, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, the Army of the Southwest, with Hardee, Polk, Stewart, and Wheeler commanding corps, made a fighting retreat most masterly, challenging the admiration of every military student.

General Scott said early in the war:

“Beware of Lee advancing and watch Johnston at a stand, for the devil himself would be defeated in the attempt to whip him retreating.”

The history of that well-conducted retreat from Dalton to Atlanta, with its wonderful preservation of material, men, and morale, justified the characteristic compliment of the old soldier.

We inscribed upon our regimental banners many bright names, among them Dalton, Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, Allatoona, Pumpkin Vine Creek, Dallas, New Hope Church, Kenesaw (where the lamented Harker and gallant Dan McCook met their glorious fate), Peach Tree Creek, Chattahoochee, Atlanta, Jonesboro, Lovejoy's Station.

It was over one hundred days of constant fighting in which Sherman's loss was, killed 4,423, wounded 22,822, missing 4,442; total, 31,687. The Confederate loss was 3,044 killed, 18,952 wounded, 12,983 captured; total, 34,979. These suggestive figures show the desperate character of the campaign.

One of its wonders to me was the manner in which our long line of communication with the point of supply was sustained. Five hundred miles of railroad to the Ohio River, and yet the welcome shriek of the locomotive followed us with the move of every day.

Says Carlyle, “An army, like a serpent, goes upon its belly,” and that great army of 100,000 men was seldom hungry on the movement to Atlanta.

We captured 50 pieces of cannon, many of them siege guns, 25,000 stand of arms, a vast amount of war material impossible for the Confederacy to replace, occupied more new territory and opened the gate for that “March to the Sea,” which served to stamp out the expiring embers of the rebellion.

Men of the Cumberland were of that famous march, but their duty was a pleasure jaunt compared with the work of their comrades who remained to resist and fight the army of Hood—alert, vigorous, and

experienced. Would that time would permit me to tell of Franklin, with the splendid exhibition of manly courage from Stanley and Opdycke and of glorious Nashville, the last signal victory and the final and decisive battle of the West.

December, 1864, saw the end, when the disheartened remnant of Hood's army was driven for the last time across the Tennessee. As General Thomas expressed it in his congratulatory order:

"It had been finally sent flying, dismayed and disordered, from whence it came impelled by the instincts of self-preservation."

Stating to his victorious troops the result of their phenomenal campaign, he said:

"You have diminished the force of the rebel army since it crossed the Tennessee River to invade the State, at the least estimate, 15,000 men, among whom were killed, wounded, and captured, eighteen general officers. Your captures from the enemy, so far as reported, amount to 68 pieces of artillery, 10,000 prisoners, as many stand of small arms—several thousand of which have been gathered in, and the remainder strew the route of the enemy's retreat—and between thirty and forty flags, besides compelling him to destroy much ammunition and abandon many wagons."

Colonel Fox, in his valuable work on the Losses in the American Civil War, says that battles are considered great in proportion to the loss of life resulting from them, and that the history of a battle should always be studied in connection with the figures that show the losses. The suggestion is founded in truth, and tried by that standard the importance of the great battles fought by the Army of the Cumberland are already shown. The later gauge or measure of importance is usually comparison with the loss sustained at Waterloo or Gettysburg, the greatest fields of the present century. Compared with them, and taking the percentage of loss to the numbers engaged, many of the battles entirely fought or participated in by the Cumberland are at no disadvantage. It is true of Shiloh, Perryville, Stone River, and Chickamauga, and the percentage of loss to the troops engaged in the battles about Atlanta and at Mission Ridge is nearly as great.

The desperate and deadly character of the fighting of Americans from North or South is shown by consulting the very interesting figures given by Colonel Fox, and gathered also by that dashing cavalryman, so pestiferously annoying at times in our rear, Gen. Joseph Wheeler, late of the Confederate, now of the United, States.

At Waterloo, while the loss to the French army was much in excess, and unobtainable with accuracy, Wellington's loss was but 12 per cent. At Gettysburg the Federal loss was 25 per cent, and the Confederate 30 per cent. At Shiloh the loss to the army of Grant and that of his enemy proportionately equaled Gettysburg, and at Chickamauga the total loss was over 25 per cent of the entire force of both armies, and of the troops actually engaged both days it exceeds 33 per cent. Longstreet's division lost the second day 44 per cent, and Steedman lost 49 per cent in four hours of heroic fighting. Bate's brigade, of theirs, lost nearly 49 per cent, and Vanderveer's brigade, of ours, a fraction less than 50 per cent. Regimental losses were at times terribly severe. I may be pardoned the statement that my own regiment at Stone's River lost over 40 per cent.

These figures are most startling when compared with destruction of men in battles declared by historians to have been most sanguinary. At Wagram Napoleon lost but 5 per cent, and at Marengo and Austerlitz less than 15 per cent. At Malplaquet Marlborough lost but 10, and at Ramillies but 6 per cent. At Worth and Sedan the average loss of

both armies was 12 per cent. The charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava has been immortalized by Tennyson:

“Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them,
 Volleyed and thundered!
Stormed at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell,
 Rode the six hundred.”

Yet of those who rode in, 673 in number, there rode back 426 who were unscratched, for there were killed, 113; wounded, 134; being a total of 247, or 36.7 per cent.

The number of regiments, of armies, engaged in our war that exceed that percentage in a single engagement can be counted by the score. It is claimed that Helm's brigade of Breckinridge's division lost 75 per cent of its fighting force, and its gallant leader was numbered with its slain.

You will pardon this digression for the showing that it makes of the bravery, tenacity, nerve, and verve of the American. I pray to God that through all future time its exertion may be directed against foreign and not domestic foes. We fight too hard to combat with each other.

The battle of Nashville practically closed the war in the West, and in a few months the Army of the Cumberland dissolved, and the men who had carried the flag of the nation in the forefront of battle, and the scenes of whose high emprise I have faintly portrayed, were swallowed up in the great body of the American people. Their work accomplished, this, like the other great armies of the Republic, melted away at the command of the Government, whose call to arms had given them life, as the morning vapor before the rising sun. Quietly and without disorder they stacked their arms, dropped the garb of war, and took upon themselves the duties of civil life. They crowd the busy avenues of commerce, and are to be found in all the marts of industry and places of endeavor.

The hand that dropped the musket seized the plow, the good right arm that wielded the saber with destructive force impelled the saw and plane, and the swords of the leaders of charging hosts were dropped for the pens that have proved to be mightier weapons on change, in the busy mart, the office, or in the councils of the nation.

Likewise has disappeared that splendid body of men who fought so courageously and sacrificed so much for the “lost cause.” They have accepted the result manfully, hopefully, patriotically. The two contending forces are blended. They are united in devotion to one flag, one nation, one destiny. There is no line of division now between those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray. Their blending has brought the neutral tint, gratifying every sense, indicative of rest and peace.

My comrades and my countrymen, have no fear for the Republic. It is based upon man's love of liberty, its structure embedded in equal rights to all, and is cemented by the blood of our slain. Let the pessimist feel disturbed, false prophets scent danger in the signs of the times, and give forth forebodings of evil to come.

Be not dismayed! This “government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth.” It has—

“Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears;
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears.”

And that faith springs eternal in the perpetuity of this greatest of Republics, chiefest of Nations!

“God uncovered the land
That he hid of old time in the West,
As the sculptor uncovers the statue
When he has wrought his best.

“O, thou, my country, may the future see
Thy shape majestic stand supreme as now,
And every stain which mars thy starry robe
In the white sun of truth be bleached away!
Hold thy grand posture with unswerving mien,
Firm as a statue proud of its bright form,
Whose purity would daunt the vandal hand
In fury raised to shatter! From thine eye
Let the clear light of freedom be dispread,
The broad, unclouded, stationary noon!
Still with thy right hand on the fasces lean,
And with the other point the living source
Whence all thy glory comes; and where unseen,
But still all seeing, the great patriot souls
Whose swords and wisdom left us thus enrich'd,
Look down and note how we fulfill our trust!
Still hold beneath thy fix'd and sandal'd foot
The broken scepter and the tyrant's gyves;
And let thy stature shine above the world,
A form of terror and of loveliness!”

Following the distinguished orator, the Arion Glee Club rendered *Tenting on the Old Camp Ground*, the audience joining in the chorus at the close of the final verse. An encore was vociferously demanded, and *Marching through Georgia* was sung.

General MORGAN. We have the present commander of the American Army with us, Lieutenant-General Schofield, and I will now call upon him to address you.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

COMRADES: Every year the services you rendered to our common country in the time of her sorest need appear greater and greater, and your heroic deeds shine with increasing luster. But since that period you have won a greater victory than that which crowned your arms upon the field of battle.

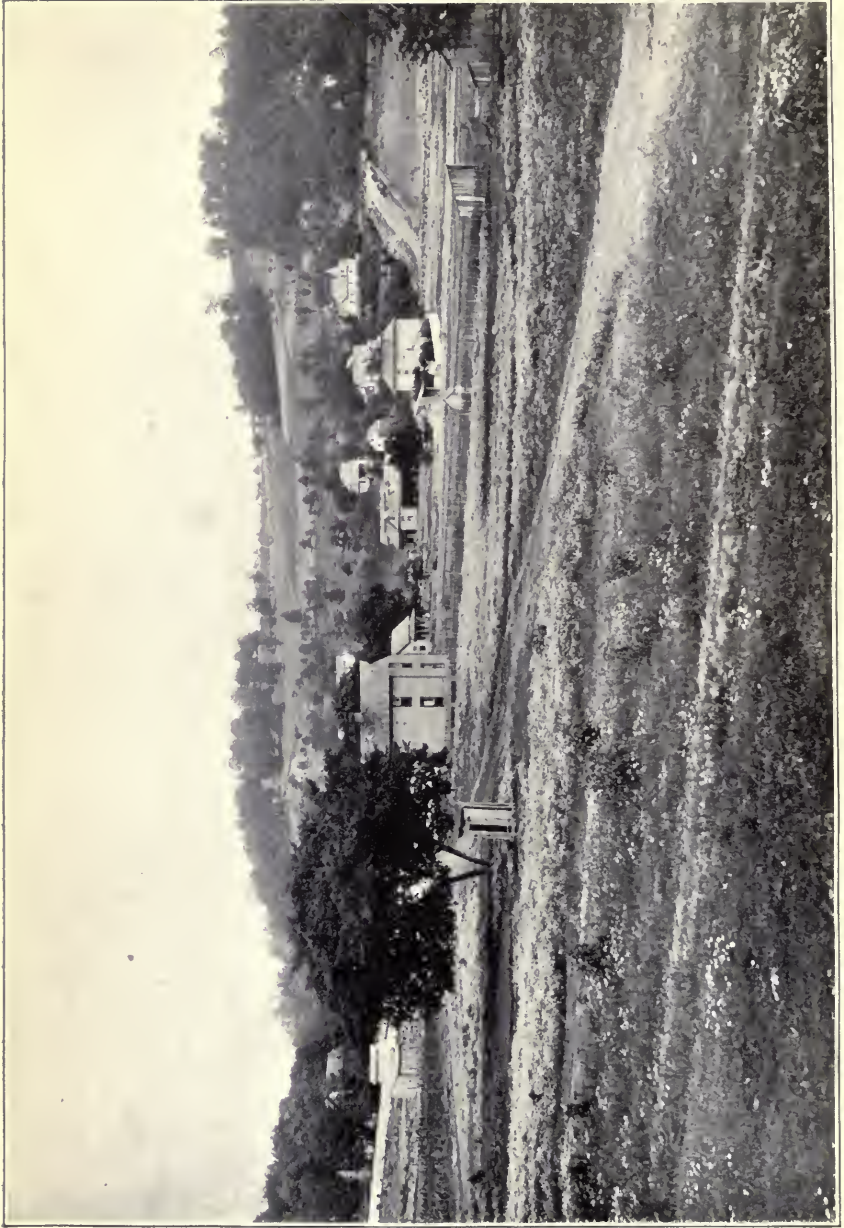
It was well asked in 1861:

What good can possibly result from a political union that does not carry with it union of sentiment, of interest, and of patriotic devotion—union of the hearts of the people?

On the other hand it was asked:

What possible guaranty of peace and friendship can be given in a division of the United States into two unfriendly nations, separated by an arbitrary line, and constantly exposed to conflict of interest and policy?

A large majority of the American people determined to preserve the national political union and trust to the future for that union of hearts which would make the political union subserve the best interests of the nation and of mankind. By your justice and generosity in the hour of victory, and by your constant brotherly conduct in extending the right hand of fellowship to your Southern brethren, you have finally won the greatest victory of which man is capable. It is a victory of reason



GROUND OF GENERAL SHERMAN'S ASSAULT UPON NORTH END OF MISSIONARY RIDGE, NOVEMBER 25, 1863.

and good will over prejudice and passion. It is a victory in which the former conqueror and conquered are now alike victorious. Your Southern brethren, by their heroic conduct in accepting the results of civil strife, devoting themselves with untiring effort to the restoration of civil government and domestic industries destroyed by war, and by manifestation in the most unequivocal manner of loyalty to the restored Union, have nobly done their part in gaining this great victory which has made the people of the United States one and indivisible forever. This is the victory of peace, more renowned than any victory of war.

You, my comrades, are now able to rejoice in the full fruits of your heroic sacrifice and of the blood of your comrades, which watered the fields of the South, but was not shed in vain.

The fierce conflict which swept the fields of Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Antietam, Gettysburg, Shiloh, Franklin, Nashville, Atlanta, and the ever memorable fields of Virginia was the storm which cleared the political atmosphere of our country and made it fit to support the life of the free, enlightened, patriotic, and united people of to-day. This, my comrades, is the great fruit of your heroic sacrifice in war and of your patriotic and fraternal conduct, and that of your brethren in the South since they returned to their allegiance to the flag of our common country.

Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, president of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, was introduced by General Morgan, and followed General Schofield.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL DODGE.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND: In thanking you for your cordial greeting, you will expect me to say something to you about the Army of the Tennessee.

You have all seen it, stood many a time shoulder to shoulder with it, heard its praises sounded, know its record, and anything I could have to say about it would not be new to you.

The armies of the Cumberland and the Tennessee have been so interwoven in our campaigns, and stood together on so many fields, that we are one family, and the praise of one army redounds to the credit of the other; and with this feeling I will be excused if I quote the tribute of that modest soldier, now dead, who never claimed anything for himself, but only for his armies, General Grant. In speaking of the Army of the Tennessee, he said:

As an army it never sustained a single defeat during four years of war. Every fortification which it assailed surrendered. Every force arrayed against it was either defeated, captured, or destroyed. No officer was ever assigned to the command of that army who had afterwards to be relieved from it or to be reduced to another command. Such a history is not accident.

In the war there was an Army of the Cumberland, an Army of the Tennessee, an Army of the Potomac, and other noted armies. We used to hear a great deal about them, but my observation was when a campaign was on, when there was fighting to be done, or when one army was called upon to aid another, the armies in name did not exist; they went as one man, as one division, as one corps, as one army—for the enemy and for results; and they generally obtained them; and, as far as I know, the same feeling exists to-day as existed then, and while it was not my good fortune to serve in the Army of the Cumberland I had a more difficult and not so congenial a task to command a corps of another army while being located in the Department of the Cumber-

land, with its authority over the territory and mine over only my command.

Perhaps some of you have been there; if you have, you know how I was situated, and while thus situated I came to know you and your own great commander, Gen. George H. Thomas, and who from that acquaintance became a warm personal friend of mine, which friendship lasted until his death.

While the Sixteenth Army Corps was stretched out from Columbus to Decatur, in the winter of 1863, rebuilding the railway from Nashville to Decatur and toward Huntsville, it was necessary for me to live off the country and feed 12,000 men and 10,000 animals, as we had no communication with any depot by rail or water, and when General Sherman halted me there he intimated that it rested with me how long it would be before we would get something to eat from Uncle Sam. In fact, he told me the sooner I got rail communications with Nashville the sooner we would reach supplies. In building this line I gave it personal attention, as it was a difficult task—high bridges, swift streams, and some of it dangerous work.

I was ordered to do the work by General Grant, as he believed I could rebuild or destroy a railway rapidly, as it was my profession. Naturally, troops stretched over a territory in the richest portion of Tennessee, foraging for a distance of 50 miles on each side of the line, committed many depredations, and the citizens were indignant.

I issued an order stating that if the people brought me their products, I would buy and pay for them without any regard to their loyalty; but if I went after them I would take them without any receipt or payment. These complaints of my depredations naturally were sent to the post commanders who belonged to the Army of the Cumberland and its department. Their indorsements upon the complaints, as they went along up, were neither mild nor choice, and when you rounded them all up, they resulted in the natural conclusion that Dodge and his Sixteenth Corps were all robbers, cutthroats, thieves, etc., and one universal appeal went forth for their suppression. They finally reached General Thomas. I have no doubt that they appalled him, as they did me, when I saw them afterwards; but General Thomas, for some reason, in forwarding the complaints to General Grant did not make any complaint. He tried to excuse the action of my troops by remarking that Dodge was probably so busy with his other duties that he was not aware of what was going on. The fact was, I had no knowledge of it whatever, as none of the complaints came to me. General Grant put his foot on them pretty solidly and reprovved the indorsers severely, and as the papers came back, no doubt they all thought Grant was on my side, as he paid the highest compliments to the corps and explained how necessary it was for us to forage to live.

When the papers reached me I was appalled at the complaints made, and immediately investigated thoroughly. I found some cause and punished the parties, but, generally, when these complaints were sifted, it was a rebel view of a Union soldier's acts.

As soon as I received the document with the numerous indorsements, I immediately wrote General Thomas, thanking him for his consideration in the matter. After that, no one that I am aware of in the department entered any more complaints.

In the spring of 1864, I moved with the rest of the army, but did not meet General Thomas until after Resaca, when he came to see me, and I noticed his marked friendliness to me, and so did others, and during our campaign I received many indications of his kindness. He appeared



CRAVEN HOUSE, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, GENERAL WALTHALL'S HEADQUARTERS.

to want it known by others. Of course this was a great thing for me, as I was a young officer, with a command beyond my rank and experience. However, after Atlanta fell, I succeeded to the command of the Department of the Missouri. The first order I received was from the Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton, who forwarded a dispatch from General Grant, telling me to send General Thomas at Nashville all the troops I could spare, and I then had the opportunity of reciprocating some of Thomas's thoughtfulness and kindness, as I was in a department without an organized army against me. I sent General Thomas every organized regiment and command in my department. Gen. A. J. Smith and his entire command moved first, and I added to it all the regiments scattered over the whole department guarding railways and towns, calling upon the militia in that State to take their places. It brought upon my head a protest from every portion of the State, but I could not see the necessity of holding troops to guard citizens when Thomas was confronted by a rebel army, and so, as I have said, I had left but a few detachments of volunteers and the Missouri State militia. I was in communication daily with General Thomas, and he saw and appreciated my efforts.

Some of my troops got frozen in on the Mississippi River, and I had to unload them and forward them by rail, but they all reached him and took part in the great move to the right when Hood's left was turned and crushed under the attacks of that superb soldier, Gen. A. J. Smith.

After the war, General Thomas was assigned to duty on the Pacific Coast. En route there he stopped with his wife at my home in Council Bluffs, Iowa, and made me a short visit and renewed our acquaintance of the Atlanta campaign, and thanked me in person for my efforts to aid him at Nashville. He was then hale and hearty, and, so far as I could see, very happy. He was pleased with the assignment to the Pacific division, and was going to renew old acquaintances, when I bid him good-by at the depot, and as we parted I concluded that the proper name had been given him, the "Rock of Chickamauga."

I think General Sherman sized General Thomas up correctly, when he used to swing the Armies of the Tennessee or Ohio from one flank to the other, when he said if the enemy did crush him, there was Thomas, with his great army as a center, which it would be impossible for Johnson or Hood to defeat.

And now let me say that the Army of the Tennessee appreciates fully the kindness and courtesy and the great honor of being present here with you to-night. It is an occasion never to be forgotten, and only cements more firmly, if possible, those friendships formed when each was struggling to save the life of a nation.

We extend to you our thanks, and we hope some day to see you in a body at one of our reunions, where we will promise you as hearty a welcome as we have received from you; more we could not do.

General MORGAN. A belated train deprives us of the presence of the Secretary of the Navy, so I will call upon General Butterfield, General Hooker's chief of staff.

ADDRESS OF GEN. DANIEL BUTTERFIELD.

Mr. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES: To speak of General Hooker and his forces brought from the Army of the Potomac here, with a view of doing justice to the work and the merits of both, in the great struggle which brought all the armies here represented into existence, would demand time beyond the limits to spare on an occasion like this.

I must not exceed the limits of proper thanks for your kindly and fraternal remembrance in a brief résumé of the service of the detachment sent out to reinforce the Army of the Cumberland in its hour of great trial, and in a few words of its commander, that splendid soldier, Gen. Joseph Hooker.

The failure to forward serviceable information on the part of our Government and commanders in the East, with the skill and ability of our opponents, permitted Longstreet's corps to be detached from the Army of Northern Virginia under Lee, in the presence of the Army of the Potomac under Meade, and fall upon the Army of the Cumberland with superior forces, while its commander, General Rosecrans, had been assured that no troops had been so detached.

Their arrival surprised Rosecrans at Chickamauga and produced a result calling for immediate reinforcements.

That reenforcement, sent when the gallant Army of the Cumberland was on the verge of starvation, accomplished its immediate purpose in opening up the line of communication with Chattanooga, that Rosecrans's most brilliant strategy had conquered, and made possible a new and future base of operations, which, but for the timely arrival of Hooker with our Potomac troops, might possibly have been lost through the strength of the reinforced enemy.

That detachment under General Hooker subsequently became part of the Army of the Cumberland, until separated and merged into the Army of Georgia under General Sherman, for the great pictorial march to the sea, while its gallant and best-loved commander, the grand soldier, whom every true patriot and soldier that served under him placed at the highest pinnacle for ability and true greatness, George H. Thomas, was left to guard and defend the lines and territory which the Army of the Cumberland had conquered.

This brief outline covers the events which brought together two corps of the Army of the Potomac with the Army of the Cumberland and made them part of that army. This service caused your special recognition to-day, and through its results a knowledge on the part of all who participated of the character and training of both armies.

There is no similar instance to my knowledge where a body of troops, equal to a small army, moved to and incorporated with another and a larger army under a new commander, ever so quickly, so thoroughly, and so absolutely became inspired with enthusiastic admiration, enthusiasm, confidence, and respect for a new commander, as did our detachment of the Army of the Potomac, from its chief, the gallant Hooker, down to the humblest private, all feel toward that grand man, magnificent soldier, and great patriot, George H. Thomas.

Would that every citizen and inhabitant of the United States could understand and know, as we do, his merits, his services, and his ability. He had no superior and few equals.

Our love for and confidence in him cemented the bond of union between our portion of the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the Cumberland, which has never been and never will be broken as long as there are survivors.

Of the incidents of our service here before, as Potomac corps, we were subdivided and merged into the Army of the Cumberland and elsewhere, it is not vainglorious or immodest to speak of the splendid fighting of General Greene's New York brigade at Wauhatchie, Gen. Orland Smith's brigade at the hill we now call Smith's Hill in the Wauhatchie Valley, and the fighting of the other troops of our command when Longstreet made his night attack to defeat our purpose and duty.

Hemmed in as you were in Chattanooga, our night fight in darkness only lightened by the flash of musketry gleaming on charging bayonets, you did not then so clearly understand and know what good work it was. We were proud of it; we have been ever since. We are now, and we have a right to be. We were the more gratified and proud of it when we came to know and be of the Army of the Cumberland.

The arrival of the Army of the Tennessee here made it evident that reorganization would not further keep us in shape to particularly emphasize our Army of the Potomac training in the new field of duty. Our corps entire were transferred, broken up, and merged with troops under Generals Sherman and Grant. General Hooker was left with a portion of one division, and but for the breaking of the pontoon bridge from the Wauhatchie Valley across the Tennessee having prevented Cruft's division of the Cumberland and Osterhaus's division of the Army of the Tennessee getting into Chattanooga for the planned and prepared assault on the Confederate line on Missionary Ridge you may never have known and seen, as you did, the brilliant and soldierly qualities of General Hooker and the remainder of his detachment, as exhibited in the assault thus caused.

The ability displayed in crossing Lookout Creek, surprising and capturing the enemy's pickets, forming the line up the side of the mountain, turning the enemy's flank and moving down and around the face of Lookout, covering the crossing of Osterhaus's division of the Army of the Tennessee and Cruft's division of the Army of the Cumberland, while sweeping the enemy out of their rifle-pits, was a masterly and a great movement in the art of war. The union of a division from each army in a grand line, advancing to capture the mountain, around the front and over the nose of Lookout, amidst alternate fog, clouds, and sunshine, the plainly defined and progressive line of battle of these combined forces, each and all pressing forward under physical difficulties of the worst character, with flags, and leaders in advance, was an inspiring and brilliant spectacle that none who witnessed it will ever forget.

It was an object lesson of mountain climbing in the face of the enemy to the troops in Chattanooga, of whose repetition of it the next day at Missionary Ridge we were equally proud with our comrades from the other armies.

Those who saw or participated in these events will never forget or cease to be proud of them.

No spectacle in our war ever surpassed the climbing and capture of Lookout. It was equaled by the storming of Chapultepec and the glorious assault of the Army of the Cumberland up and over Missionary Ridge. But for the delay caused by the failure of pontoons reaching us to cross Lookout Creek in time, the combined division of the three armies under Hooker would have first found the enemy's flank, and moved to sweep the ridge and clear the way for the Army of the Cumberland. As it was, we arrived on the enemy's left simultaneously with the right of the Army of the Cumberland.

That scene can never be forgotten. The declining sun shone brightly yet on the bayonets of the Army of the Cumberland and those of Hooker's command as we advanced and met on the summit. Osterhaus on the eastern slope of the ridge, Cruft on the center, and Geary on the western slope, all advancing, while the troops of Sherman and Thomas climbed the ridge in front under the enemy's fire. The climax, the possession of Missionary Ridge, the capture of much war material, and a great and glorious victory over brave and gallant opponents, I can find no language to fitly describe.

The report of it by an eyewitness, General Meigs, Quartermaster-General, an able soldier and engineer, made to the Secretary of War at the time—when you read it will recall your enthusiasm and pride. The language, fitting and appropriate, I could not attempt to alter or improve.

General Hooker's execution in this campaign of the duty entrusted to him to make a demonstration on Lookout the first day and move on the enemy's flank the next, introduced him more thoroughly as a soldier and captain to your army here.

General Thomas spoke of our operations in his general order of November 7, 1863, as "of so brilliant a character as to deserve special notice." We all know General Thomas always meant exactly what he said. Such action and skill brought out admiration for Hooker's thorough knowledge of his profession and his duties.

His magnificent physique and genial bearing with his magnetic influence over his command soon became apparent. It contradicted the effect of reckless statements of his personal habits and character. From a long service with him and every opportunity to judge and know by personal observation, I denounce these statements as false. The time has come when his old comrades and those who knew him best should set this slander finally at rest. Fearless in the expressions of his opinions and of his criticisms, he gave offense often without intending offense, but claiming, when remonstrated with concerning it, that the expression of a truthful opinion was the duty of a patriot and the privilege of a gentleman. We can overlook these expressions from their sincerity and lack of malignity, and the bitter hostility they brought him.

Outspoken and fearless in speech, in conduct vigilant, wonderfully skillful in strategy, his troops soon learned that no soldier's life would be uselessly imperiled through his orders, and that no personal peril must forbid or endanger the accomplishment of a necessary military purpose or the winning of a battle.

In the recent celebration of his old corps at Hadley, Mass., a distinguished soldier and orator, here present with us, truly said of him:

In the conception of military operations Hooker was audacious, original, acute; in executing them he was energetic, yet circumspect and prudent. He was severe in discipline, exacting in his demands upon officers and men; lofty in his ideal of the soldier's intrepidity, fortitude, earnestness, and zeal; yet he was generous in praise, quick to see and recognize ability and merit, as well in the ranks of his adversary as in his own.

A soldier by intuition, instinct, and profession, Hooker's sword was adorned by the best accomplishments known to the art of war. His character thoroughly military, he was fit for command. He was proud of the profession of arms. He brought to it the highest accomplishments of a soldier. His manner and bearing were distinguished, yet urbane and gentle. His temper was quick, yet forgiving. He was gracious to junior officers and prompt to recognize merit.

Diligent and punctilious in the discharge of duty; toward all under his command he was exacting in discipline, inexorable to the laggard, prodigal in praise to the zealous and diligent. He always bowed to superior power with the same loyalty that he demanded from his own troops. He never sulked in his tent when summoned to battle. He was a patriot. He loved his country. He loved its defenders. He has passed into history with the great characters of 1861 to 1865. He filled glorious pages of our American annals.

He served the country under McClellan, Burnside, Thomas, Sherman, and Grant with unflinching fidelity and zeal. When relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac, the only favor he asked of Lincoln was the privilege of changing places with Meade—to command a corps under his late subordinate—so that he might share in the dangers and honors of the campaign he had begun.

That campaign was completed successfully by battle at Gettysburg, the point he had selected two weeks in advance. Never was the great Confederate chieftain, Lee, outflanked when forces were equal, save

when Hooker commanded against him. Massachusetts has this to her credit for her first soldier.

I may be permitted, in discharging the duty assigned me, to speak of Hooker and his army, to echo and repeat his oft-expressed sentiments concerning General Thomas and our Army of the Cumberland. They were ever full of admiration, high confidence, and esteem.

This occasion would not be complete did I fail to recognize the astounding ability and courage shown by our opponents in those days. The brilliant strategy and tactics of that great commander, Gen. Joe Johnson; the courage and skill of Longstreet; the vigor and force and soldierly qualities of Bragg, Hood, Stewart, Cleburne, Wheeler and others to mention all of whom would be almost to read the Confederate roster. But for this we could claim no laurels of our battles. Thankful that they are not tinged with bitterness, malignity, or unkind feelings on either side, may we ever remain united with our glorious flag, free institutions, and Government so aptly described by the immortal Lincoln, in Henry Wilson's words, as the "Government of the people, by the people, for the people."

God grant if ever again temptations or causes arise for sectional strife, we may remember that—

"In vain is our strife, when its fury has passed,
Our fortunes must flow in one channel at last,
As the torrents that rush from the mountains of snow
Roll mingled in peace to the valleys below.
Our Union is River, Lake, Ocean, and Sky;
Man breaks not the medal when God cuts the die."

General MORGAN. I now have the pleasure of introducing to you General Porter, of General Grant's staff. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF GEN. HORACE PORTER.

COMRADES, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I have been asked to step forward at this period of the proceedings and make a few extemporaneous remarks, but I don't altogether believe in that method. I am sufficiently acquainted with our public men to know how our most popular off-hand speakers and our readiest debaters lie awake whole nights thinking over what they will say rashly the next day. [At this point a locomotive began to blow its whistle and let off steam, making a very loud noise.] I have talked in my time against brass bands and cyclones, but this is the first time that I have ever had to talk against a locomotive steam whistle. I spent about half of my term of service in the field in the Army of the Cumberland and the other half in the Army of the Potomac, so that my affections are about equally divided between them. I feel like that man who was courting a very pretty girl who had an equally beautiful twin sister. A friend asked him, "When you go courting your sweetheart of an evening, how do you manage to tell the difference between her and her sister?" He replied, "I never try."

The period of a third of a century ago taught us what America can do in an emergency. It showed that in a great contest America can not only furnish the arms, munitions, and men, but, if necessary, even the war itself. It recalls, comrades, the time when we were down here, and our camp equipage consisted entirely of a toothbrush and a hairbrush, and we never had time to use either. You all remember when the commissary supplies ran low and the sutler's prices ran high, when there was hardly enough commissary whisky to take the cruelty out of

the water, and what little of that whisky we did take we still feel in our joints. I don't think any set of men in the world have ever suffered more from the effects of rum, rheumatism, and rebellion.

Now, we of the Army of the Cumberland came down here to crush the rebellion out of Tennessee, and we succeeded. In a little more than two years we had crushed it clear up into Ohio, where John Morgan was making special dates for its appearance; but we finally got it back into Tennessee and surrounded ourselves with it here in Chattanooga, where, during the siege, we had to eat persimmons to pucker up our stomachs sufficiently to fit the diminished and fast-dwindling rations.

But it shows us, as we look back, that that war produced the true type of American manhood—I speak of the soldier, for, after all, the true hero of the war was the private soldier. [A voice: "That's true."] Well, I am glad you recognize that fundamental fact. We remember how he came down to the front when the tocsin of war sounded—clean shaved, hair close cropped, freshly vaccinated, newly baptized, a gun on his shoulder; ready for any kind of carnage, from squirrel hunting up to manslaughter in the first degree.

I am glad to meet here my comrades of that grand old Army of the Cumberland—that army which immortalized itself by its valor, that marched from valleys' depths to mountains' heights, and whose blood flowed as freely as festal wine—an army which had nearly as many different commanders as it undertook different campaigns, yet which marched as patiently and fought as valiantly under the new commander as the old one.

We are glad to greet the survivors, and we bow our heads in sorrow for the loss of those who are no longer with us. Alas! there are too many empty chairs—one in particular, in which there once sat a leader who many years ago passed from the living here to join the other living, commonly called the dead; one whom all men respected, and to whom all hearts warmed with the glow of an abiding affection—the "Rock of Chickamauga." He abundantly illustrated the fact that "much danger makes great hearts most resolute." Wherever blows fell thickest, his crest was in their midst. Under the inspiration of his presence, his troops marched to victory with all the confidence of Cæsar's Tenth Legion. He was the personification of knighthood, the embodiment of true chivalry, the incarnation of battle. As long as manly courage is talked of, or heroic deeds are honored, a grateful people will keep a place green in their hearts for the memory of George H. Thomas.

I do not feel as if I could interest this vast audience to-night by reciting the stirring scenes of the war, after you have listened to the masterful, graphic, and eloquent address of the chief speaker of the evening. I would rather refer to the results of the war. As far as my experience goes, I have never found one man of a logical mind, in the North or in the South, who does not believe that the manner of the termination of that war was the grandest consummation that could be hoped for as the result of a fratricidal struggle—the preservation of the integrity of the Union, the perpetuity of the Republic. As iron is welded in the heat of the forge, so was this Union of States rewelded in the heat of battle. We can not in this land be all from the South or all from the North; we can not be all Democrats or all Republicans; we can not be all Protestants or all Catholics; but, thank God, we can all be Americans. And after the result of that war, we can all feel that we are in fact as well as in name the *United States of America*. Sometimes, upon memorable occasions in history such as this, it is well

to contemplate how big with events is our country's history—to measure the blessings of the present, and try to peer into the future.

Our Republic has in its brief existence rolled up a population greater than that of any nation save one, in all Europe. It has delved down into the bowels of the earth, wrested therefrom her hidden treasures, and developed a wealth greater than ever conceived even in the wildest dreams of avarice. It has marshaled armies which have fought over more miles of ground than most European armies have marched over. And yet it requires no large, permanent military forces for its protection, for it stands almost alone upon this continent, and, unlike the nations of Europe, it is neither goaded by jealousy nor cursed by proximity.

America has reached up into the skies, drawn the lightnings therefrom, and made them subservient to her will. Europe sent her ships to America, propelled by the winds of heaven; we have sent them back propelled by the giant power of steam. We are now regaining our merchant marine, which had for years been lost to us, and every week go forth and return upon the North Atlantic vessels bearing their precious cargoes, and carrying at their masthead the glorious flag of a united Republic.

America has now thrown off her swaddling clothes, and stands erect in all the vigor and majesty in which the God who made her intends that she shall henceforth tread the earth.

Attempts have been made to humble this country in the past, but it is not likely that they will ever be made again by foreign lands. We send this message to the nations of Europe. We say to them: "We intend to abide by the wise counsel of Washington offered in his immortal farewell address; we will keep free from all entangling alliances abroad. You over there can go to war with each other just as often and as quickly as you wish; you can devote as much of your time as you like to fighting among yourselves; you can parcel out Africa and Asia as you like, but if you send your forces here into this New World, where the people are enjoying the blood-bought treasure of free republican government, and attempt to enforce upon them your monarchical institutions, America will rise in her majesty and her might, and with one accord will cry out to you: 'Have a care! Have a care!'"

[This address was received with alternate laughter and applause.]

General MORGAN. The Secretary of the Navy has now arrived, and will address you.

ADDRESS OF SECRETARY HERBERT.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: This gathering, considering the antecedents and the present purposes of those who compose this audience, could not be paralleled save in our own country. I am glad to take part in it, and glad of the opportunity to say a few words in commemoration of the heroism displayed by our countrymen in the great American civil war; a war that solved questions that could be solved in no other way; a war that brought peace—enduring peace—between hostile sections; a war that settled firmly the foundations upon which rests the greatest among the governments of man. There have been two great civil wars on this continent, each of which was a distinct and definite forward step in the progress of the human race. The war of the Revolution decided that the thirteen colonies were to be forever free from British control and that monarchy should never set foot upon

the soil that had been won. The war from 1861 to 1865 decided that the Government founded on that soil should be one and indivisible. More than a hundred years have passed since the colonies won their independence; and never from that day to this has there been evolved in the wildest imaginings of discontented dreamers among us the thought that Great Britain could ever recover the control she had lost. That question was settled forever when Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown. So, too, the verdict of our civil war has been accepted as absolutely final. Centuries will tread upon the heels of centuries, and still the perpetuity of the union of these States will never be mooted. That question was settled forever when Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox.

It was no ambitious design of any great chieftain that separated the South from the North; it was to settle underlying principles of the Government that the two sections arrayed themselves against each other in battle. There was dispute in the convention that framed the Constitution as to what the relative powers of the State and Federal Government ought to be; a dispute afterwards all along the line as to what these relative powers really were. That contention came down to the generation of 1860 and it was of such a nature, so radical and so ultimate, that there was nothing for honest men to do but to fight it out, and we did fight it out honestly, squarely, bravely on both sides. Both sides were desperately in earnest, because both sides believed themselves in the right. Never could the people of the Southern States, purely American as they were by birth and training, have been induced to sacrifice themselves as they did by the tens of thousands, except upon the belief that they were fighting for the rights bequeathed them by their ancestors. This belief it was that inspired their hearts and nerved their arms throughout that desperate struggle. On the other hand, the people of the Northern States who adhered to the Union could never have been induced to fight as they did had they felt they were waging a war of conquest. They poured out their blood as if it were water; they scattered their treasure like dross, inspired with the abiding conviction that they were fighting to maintain in its integrity the Constitution of the fathers, which, as they understood it, ordained a perpetual Union.

COURAGE SHOWN.

And so it was, American freemen met American freemen, all fighting for principles that were dear to their hearts; and the world stood aghast at the carnage. Never were the courage, the constancy, the endurance of the Confederates surpassed; never were the pluck, the patriotism, and persistence of the Union soldiers excelled. Most wars that have settled great questions have turned upon pivotal battles. England was conquered in the battle of Hastings. Napoleon humbled Italy at Lodi; he broke the power of the Austrian alliance at Austerlitz and Wagram, and his own downfall was complete at Waterloo; Austria was overthrown by Prussia in the single battle of Sadowa, and the great Franco-German war was practically decided at Metz and Sedan; but in our civil war neither Manassas nor Gaines Mill, nor Fredericksburg, nor the terrible carnage at Cold Harbor, nor all these combined could dishearten the armies of the Union. Nor could Donaldson, nor Vicksburg, nor Missionary Ridge, nor Gettysburg all together break the spirit of the Confederates. The Confederacy only fell when exhausted by four years of incessant combat. Then the question of secession was decided and then, too, thank God, the question of slavery, which had come into the dispute, was also decided.

OFFICIAL RECORDS.

Our Government has done and is doing what no other Government has ever attempted or countenanced. We have published fully and fairly the official records of both armies during a civil war, and we are now publishing a complete record of both the Union and Confederate navies. We conceal nothing on either side from the world or from our posterity; and the soldiers of the two armies are fraternizing as soldiers who had fought each other never fraternized before. We do not forget to mourn our comrades who fell, but meet here to do honor to their memory. We also contemplate with a patriotic pleasure and pride that knows no bounds the splendid exhibition of American manhood that lit up every battlefield of the civil war with a halo of glory. The soldiers of every State from Maine to Texas, from Oregon to Florida, won for themselves renown that will endure while history survives. The common opinion in the South in 1860 was that the Yankee had degenerated into a dollar hunter and that he would not fight. In the North the belief obtained that slavery had enervated the Southerner till he had become a braggart and a coward. Political fury and sectional hate had destroyed mutual respect, the necessary foundation of fraternal feeling. How quickly all was changed! The change began at the front. I remember that from the battle of Fredericksburg, in December, 1862, till the battle of Chancellorsville, in May, 1863, the Army of the Potomac lay opposite Fredericksburg on the north bank of the Rappahannock, stretching for miles up and down the stream; opposite it, on the south bank, was the Army of Northern Virginia. Both armies picketed close up to the banks of the stream, which was scarcely a hundred yards wide. In all these months there was no picket firing. There was a tacit understanding that there should not be.

LEE'S PERIL

During this period I saw General Lee one day with two or three members of his staff ride halfway down the hill at Bank's Ford and survey the scene. There he stopped and looked serenely on. The enemy's picket were in full view, not 500 yards away. Within 1,200 yards of him, on the brow of the opposite hill, was a battery of artillery. I could not but fear he would be fired on. With the naked eye the Federal soldiers could see he was a general officer. With a glass he might have been recognized. But the unwritten, unspoken compact was faithfully kept. No effort was made to harm him. During that period officers visiting the picket lines rode up and down the river bank and often were saluted by enemies who might have shot them down. Pickets talked and traded and visited across the river until orders were issued on both sides to prevent it. After these orders were issued I saw a Confederate officer one day ride up suddenly on a Federal soldier who was wading across the stream at Scott's Old Dam, just as the soldier, with a New York paper in hand, neared the shore. The soldier stopped and was about to turn back when the officer, pistol in hand, compelled him to come ashore, and told him he was a prisoner. The soldier pleaded that the Confederate pickets, who were present, had invited him to come over. "Yes," said the Confederate officer, "they violated orders, and you violated your orders when you came, and you are my prisoner." The soldier was a big, manly fellow, but the tears came as he said, "Colonel, shoot me if you want to, but for God's sake don't take me prisoner. I have only been in the army six weeks. I have never been in a battle. If I am taken now my reputation is ruined; it will be said at home that I deserted, and I can never clear it up."

The Confederate officer hesitated a moment and then said: "Well, sir, you can go back, but tell your comrades that you are the last man that will ever be allowed to return if he comes over to this side. Orders must be obeyed."

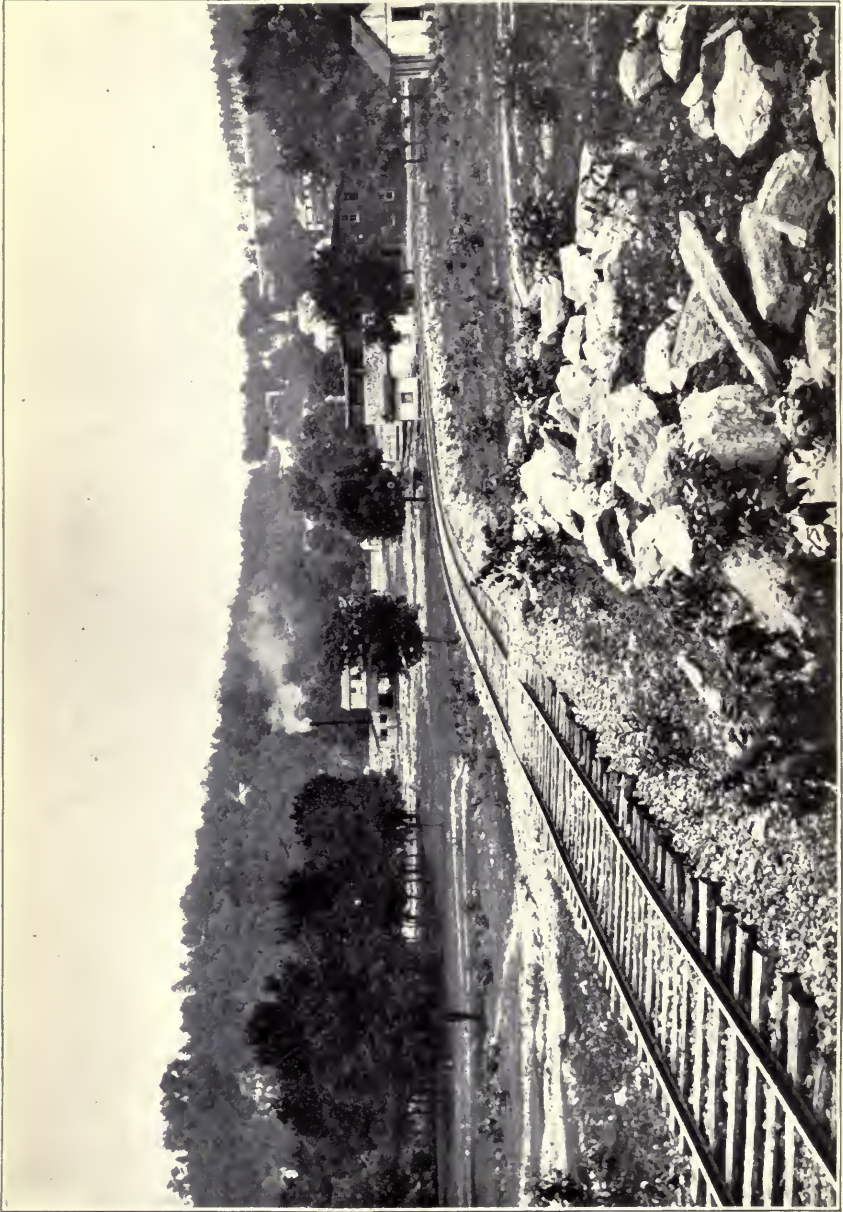
The Confederate officer who had so sternly said that "orders must be obeyed" rode straight to his brigadier and told him he himself had disobeyed orders, and the general, when he had heard the story, said: "You have done right. I would have done the same myself."

That was the spirit that animated, in 1863, the soldiers who two years before had for each other nothing but hate.

Month after month, as the years rolled away and as battle after battle was fought, the respect and admiration of the two armies for each other increased. During the thirty years that have elapsed since, as we have looked back at the past, that admiration and respect has continued to increase; as we have looked around at the present we have learned to confide in and rely upon each other, and here we are to-day all met as brothers to do honor to the valiant hosts that fought at Missionary Ridge and Chickamauga.

Gentlemen, you who wore the blue in the days that tried men's souls are not more true to the flag under which you fought than are the men who fought in gray at Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge. If the Government that ordained the dedication of this national park is yours, so also is it their Government. Its privileges are theirs and its promises are to them and their children. They take pride in its power and its prestige among the nations of the earth, and this loyalty to the Union of the Confederates who once fought so bitterly against it is the crowning glory of the heroes in blue to whom monuments are to be dedicated to-morrow.

Following this address, which closed the speaking, there was a general reunion of the great crowd upon the platform, which was joined by a large company from the audience. The band rendered many patriotic airs, and enthusiasm continued at great height long after the regular exercises closed.



GROUND OF GENERAL SHERMAN'S ASSAULT AT THE TUNNEL, MISSIONARY RIDGE, NOVEMBER 25, 1863.

PARTICIPATION OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE (UNION) AND THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE (CONFED- ERATE).

[Gen. Grenville M. Dodge presiding. Chattanooga, Tenn., September 19, 1895—8 p. m.]

The proceedings were opened with prayer by Rev. J. P. McFerrin, of Chattanooga, Tenn.

ADDRESS OF GEN. GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

COMRADES OF THE ARMIES OF THE TENNESSEE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It devolves upon me to preside over this great assemblage—a very distinguished honor—however, hardly as responsible but evidently of greater satisfaction to us than when at the head of a corps I marched through here on that celebrated Atlanta campaign in May, 1864. No matter what our motives or our intentions then, it gives me the greatest pleasure to meet here to-night the distinguished soldiers, grown to more distinguished statesmen, representing two of the most celebrated armies of the West and South—in name the Armies of the Tennessee. These armies each carried aloft the banners of victory.

To-day those who speak for them from different standpoints here have but one thought—loyalty to our flag and the building up to its proper status in this world of our own country's greatness; and in behalf of all the people and on behalf of the two armies, each to the other, I bid you one and all welcome.

We are nationally commemorating great events and performing a sacred duty in inaugurating and commemorating the two great battles fought here. As viewed by that illustrious chieftain, who commanded the Army of the Tennessee on that day, and as giving here his views of what was before him, I will read a portion of a personal letter he wrote me after he had visited the ground and had returned to hurry forward his troops. General Sherman wrote:

I have been up to Chattanooga; there poor mules and horses tell the tale of horrid roads and no forage; I hate to put ours up in that mountain gorge; two divisions have gone and two more follow to-morrow. I go to Chattanooga to-morrow, and think many days can not elapse before we bring on a fight. It is intended to act quick, as Longstreet has gone up to East Tennessee.

President Jefferson Davis is represented by Surgeon John J. Craven, in his Prison Life of Davis, as saying that Davis regarded Bragg's victory over Rosecrans at Chickamauga as one of the most brilliant achievements of the war.

The subsequent victory of Grant over Bragg, he thought, was the result of an audacity or desperation which no military prudence could have foreseen. So confident was Bragg, he said, of the impregnability

of his position that he detached Longstreet with 16,000 men to make a demonstration against Knoxville, thus indirectly threatening Grant's communications with Nashville. The opponents of his administration censured Bragg for detaching Longstreet, but the subsequent events which made that movement unfortunate were of a character which no prudence could have foreseen, no military calculation had taken into view as probable. This opinion was given after an elapse of time when no interests could be subserved by withholding one's real views. It may, therefore, be accepted as the calm verdict of one who, from an elevation which gave him command of all the facts and with a natural prejudice to overcome, has examined all the evidence.

Few other battles, possibly none, can show their histories for the advanced orders for the intended operations so nearly written as this. They were issued on the 18th of November, 1864, and the battle closed in decisive victory on November 25.

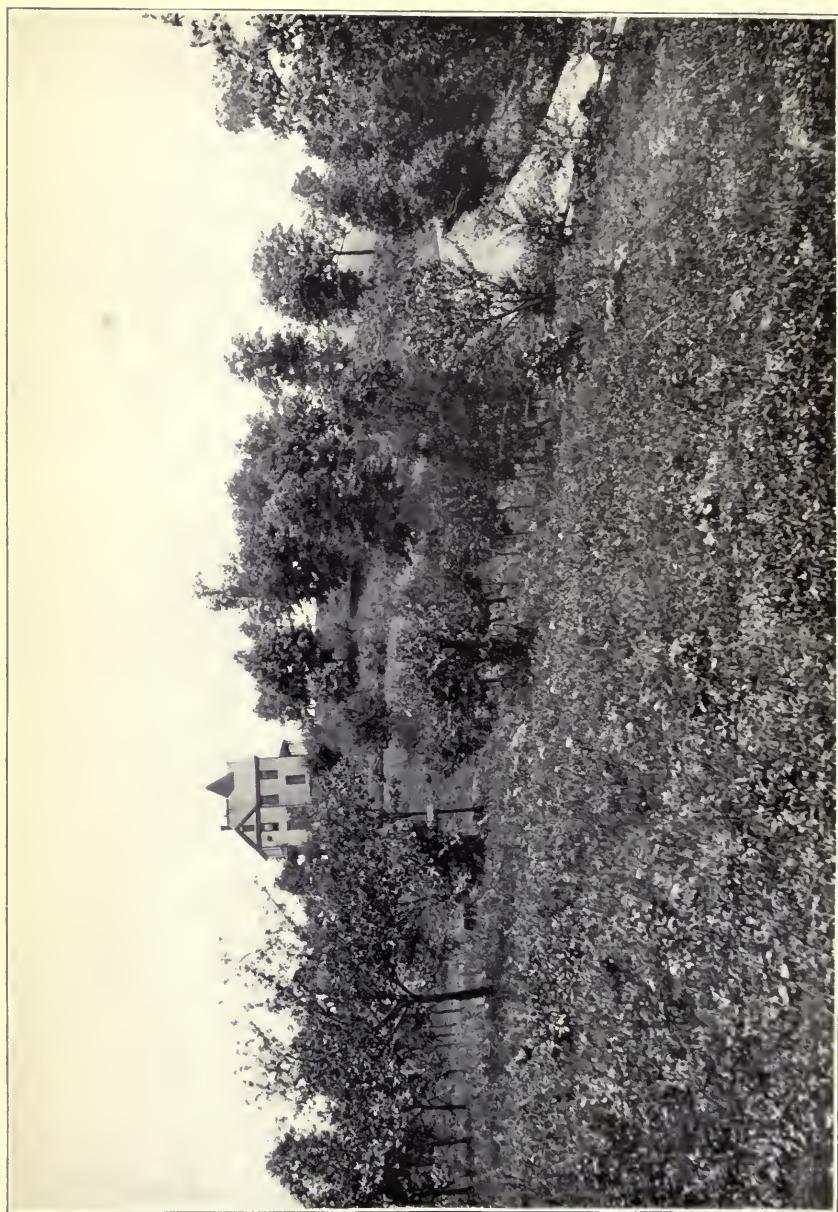
General Grant said to me that he felt assured of the victory if his plans were executed; that they were more nearly executed than any of his plans made before a battle during the war, and that they only miscarried in minor matters. He seemed to take great satisfaction in the result of the plans as showing the experience and ability of the officers after three years' active service in executing their orders. He considered that the detachment of Longstreet by Bragg was fatal to Bragg if he could attack before Longstreet's return. So, we have the consensus of opinion of the generals on both sides as to the magnitude of the battle and its results.

We who view it thirty years after, and upon the ground, can not but be struck with the views of President Davis as to the impregnability of Bragg's position and the audacity of Grant's attack upon its strongest part—its center—and wonder at his great success. No doubt it was one of the two great tactical battles of the world (Napoleon's battle of Austerlitz being the other) and we trust that in assembling here in commemoration of these great events we may carry home with us experiences, teachings, and results that will add to our trust in our country, in its strength, its greatness, and its justice, and forever teach to those who follow us lessons that will prevent forever, in the future, any question that shall as a nation divide us.

ADDRESS OF GEN. O. O. HOWARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The very thought of this occasion brings to my recollection visions of the past. Late in October, 1863, it was a glorious, a spectacular welcome, though not very kindly in intent, that Longstreet gave me from the top of Lookout Mountain, as I entered its western valley. Stevenson also rather impolitely and inhospitably disturbed my slumbers as I was sleeping soundly that night in his vicinity by attempting a noisy night visit to my friend, General Geary, who was resting with his white wagons at Wauhatchie. Though in the operations I was comparatively triumphant and commended in Cumberland orders, yet all the horrors of a night battle, dark, dismal, bloody, and unsatisfactory, are upon me whenever I think of Wauhatchie and Lookout Valley.

As long as I live I can not fail to be grateful to General Bragg, whom I have understood from his intimate friends to be a little crusty during times of indigestion, that he sent Longstreet away, so that Fighting Joe Hooker might, without his persistent opposition, gain a quantum of glory "above the clouds."



GROUND OF CLEBURNE'S DEFENSE, NORTH END MISSIONARY RIDGE.

That removal of Longstreet rendered it possible for me to cross two long bridges and stand beside Grant and Thomas the 23d of November and watch them in battle. It enabled me to see how the Army of the Cumberland went into action, by which Orchard Knob was rendered famous. It enabled me, also, the next day to creep up the Tennessee, with Steinwehr and Buschbeck as companions, and to shake hands with Sherman just as he was finishing his bridge; and there to meet for the first time John Logan, Frank Blair, Jeff C. Davis, and a host of others then already famous. In brief, it enabled me to participate in all the operations clustering around Missionary Ridge.

I now recall vividly the historic names on both sides the line with no little emotion, and, strange to say, the feeling of comradeship is not confined to our old comrades in arms. A singular respect attaches to the names of Hardee, Cleburne, Hindman, Cheatham, Breckinridge, Stewart, Walker, Bate, Stevenson, and others who met us at Lookout Mountain and beyond; who hemmed us in at Chattanooga; who fortified and defended till the last the narrow crest of Tunnel Hill, and covered the summit and the slopes of Missionary Ridge with hostile arms.

The visions of the past crowd upon me and tempt me to glorify the work done here at Chattanooga, of which I formed an humble part; but for the sake of a higher purpose I forbear.

THE AMERICAN VOLUNTEER—SOME THINGS HE SAW.

The next year after the war I was asked to give an oration at the laying of the corner stone of the great monument on the Cemetery Hill, at Gettysburg, which was to mark the resting place of the thousands who, in the words of Mr. Lincoln, "there laid down their lives that the country might live."

The temptation came to me to make that address a personal vindication of the part which providentially I had played there in the great battle drama but two years before. Hosts of friends were very greatly disappointed that I did not at least attempt an account of that extraordinary engagement, which was the turning point of the war. But the sacredness of the great conflict, in which comrades had struggled so hard, and at such an enormous cost had obtained their results, so pressed itself upon my heart that I said to myself, "No; by God's help we will try to rise above self-assertion, self-vindication, and endeavor to look at the struggle of four long years as a whole." So I headed my subject, "The American volunteer." Again it appears to me that this occasion is a fitting one upon which to review that American volunteer. I know one, a God-fearing, conscientious, devoted son of New England; one born on a farm and trained to all the handiwork of farm life; later an academic student, a teacher of youth, a college graduate, and then, lastly, a theological student. Here at a seminary the war found him, with a handsome, healthful figure, a smiling face, as noble a specimen—physically, mentally, morally, and spiritually—of our best American life as can be found in New England. He volunteered at the first call as a private soldier. He carried the musket as we did in those days, carrying the piece in the left hand. As the war progressed he passed through every grade; that of second lieutenant, first lieutenant, captain, major, lieutenant colonel, colonel, and finally was brevetted a brigadier-general. He was engaged in more than twenty of the big battles of the war and saw at times conflicts like that at the Stone Bridge at Antietam and that near Culp's Hill, at Gettysburg; the showering of bullets at Fair

Oaks, where it was difficult to get between them; the dreadful slaughter at Fredericksburg in front of Marye's Heights; Jackson's flank attack at Chancellorsville; the piercing of the clouds at Lookout Mountain; the night fight at Wauhatchie, and the death scramble for the crest of Missionary Ridge. He saw Sherman and Thomas and McPherson and Schofield as they gathered in the spring of 1864 at Tunnel Hill, near Dalton.

He scaled Rocky Face Ridge, and penetrated Buzzard Roost Gap. He bore his part in the two days of Resaca, the double and twisted skirmishing at Adairsville, the half-fledged battles of Kingston and Cassville. He went blindly through the mud and ugly dry forests of northern Georgia to be with Hooker's assault against the shaggy abattee of Joe Johnston at New Hope Church. No man worked more than he did at the bloody evening entertainment at Pickett's Mill. He worked all night with his comrades at the trenches, which kept back Joe Johnston in the morning and preserved Sherman's left. He had a sight at Pine Top, where the military bishop, like some old master of Santiago, was surveying his forces, but yet was forever cut off while doing so by a shrieking Yankee shell. He saw the charge at Muddy Creek, where breastworks, well manned, were wrested from brave foes—a thing almost never done. He was in the midst of the fearful slaughter and sad repulse of Kennesaw. He knew Gen. J. M. Corse, whose indomitable spirit kept him at his work at Alatoona Pass after losing a part of his ear and right cheek bone, and who, hero-like, with the courage of Joshua, made the few defeat and put to rout the many. He witnessed that remarkable Fourth of July, celebrated with double-shotted guns, where Stanley's double skirmish line swept the field and both sides fired more than forty-four cannons, a veritable Union salute. He barely escaped capture at Pace's Ferry, over the Chattahoochee, but was all himself as he pressed forward into action where Thomas and Newton fought with fury and persistency for a flank. The flank was saved to us, for here, at Peachtree Creek, the dauntless Hood, mighty in attack, had abutted against the "Rock of Chickamauga"—a rock made to stand. He participated in the bloody, shifting, terrific strife of Hood again when McPherson fell, and where Logan, Blair, and Grenville M. Dodge, with their never-beaten corps, with much loss, forced him back into the citadel of Atlanta. At Ezra Church he watched through a long, noisy, and anxious day the fitful fighting of Logan and S. D. Lee, and bore his part, yet without a scratch. A little later in the night he was in the columns of Howard, which were pulling out from the Atlanta works; was saluted with only one shrieking shell that fortunately fell into an empty space and merely said, "Good-bye." He swung with the column a circuit of 25 miles. He charged with Captain Estey the Confederate cavalry at a run for 6 miles more, and helped to stamp out the fire over the Flint River bridge. He guided the men who crowded the unfriendly heights of Jonesboro, where the skirmishing was incessant. Here he beheld Hardee's defeat. Here, too, he heard the rumbling of the exploding magazines of Atlanta evacuated, and here he got a glimpse of Sherman's dispatch about Hood going out and Slocum coming into the long-coveted citadel, a dispatch wherein the fiery Sherman proclaimed, "Atlanta ours, and fairly won." The further battlings he shared on front, flank, and rear over the Atlanta bone, already in Sherman's teeth, till Thomas went back to Nashville and, like a loadstone, drew on Hood, via Franklin, to himself and to destruction, and till Sherman was reorganizing under Howard, Slocum, and Kilpatrick, with 65,000 comrades, for a seaward march; these

things, with duty unremitted, he watched with interest, and wrote concerning them to his mother and his loved ones as yet so far off in the North. Now, with a good horse to ride—for promotion has brought it—he faced Macon. He fought with Walcutt at Griswoldsville; along the route he foraged freely on the country; and at last he wedged himself up between the Ogeechee and Savannah, where for a time, perforce, he halted till everybody was made to feed on rice alone, for here Hardee had accomplished a noisy and bothersome resistance. The Savannah being crossed at last by Slocum, hurried the Confederates out into Carolina, and our young friend rode cheerily into the captured city the day before Christmas, 1864.

EXPERIENCE WHEN DETACHED.

But now, while these comrades are crossing the arms of the sea and cotton islands of South Carolina, while they are scrambling on, leaving their dead and wounded at Pocotaligo Rivers and Binaker's Bridges, Orangeburg, Congaree Creek, and elsewhere up to Columbia, naughtily beholding the burning of that great city, our young friend has gone away from them to the coast to discipline, drill, and bring to Sherman's support a thousand black men.

THE WELCOME NEWS.

His comrades roll along through Cheraw, the battles of Averasboro, the skirmish of Fayetteville, up to the final stubborn fight of Joseph E. Johnston again at Bentonville, and are quietly waiting for a final settlement of all the national trouble; when, anxious to bear a part in the terminal conflicts, the young soldier on the coast broke the seal of an apparent order to find the refreshing news of Lee's surrender; then shortly another dispatch revealed to him, now in camp at Newbern, the story of Johnston's capitulation, and then of the capture of Jefferson Davis. The young colonel had never been happier.

THE THUNDER CLOUD.

The cheers of the black troops were only excelled in melody by their jubilee songs; when, like an unexpected thunder cloud, full of lightning flashes and startling reverberation, the nation's sky was overcast with indescribable blackness, while the saddest messages imported nothing but sorrow and impending trouble. Who can describe it?

Abraham Lincoln is dead! Assassinated! Killed, not by the Confederates, but by an enemy of mankind. There was intense national grief, in which the young volunteer with his new soldiers bore their sad part. But the sources of joy that were flowing from the fountain head of the great peace were rolling down the mountain sides and filling the valleys of the land all the way to the sea.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

Our young friend saw Sherman's men marching at 25 miles a day on to Richmond redeemed, and to Washington forever relieved. He came to the capital. He sat on his noble horse and participated in the grand review, lingering at the President's stand to behold the very last of the armies of the East and West, as they passed the executive platform in their strong martial tread. The words were not said, but the meaning of them swelled every heart, penetrated to every home in the land: "The Union is ours, and fairly won!" Slavery is dead and the Goddess

of Liberty forever enthroned. It was worked out by our young friend and his comrades—comrades from various climes and of different hues. An accomplishment synthetically condensed for the benefit of the human memory into the work of the American volunteer.

Comrades, I did not mean to worry you with so long an acquaintance, so familiar a face, so faulty a hero, so undoubted a patriot, so persistent a warrior, and so fair a citizen as this American volunteer.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

It is over thirty years since he was mustered out of the United States service. Let us take a look at him as he now appears. He does not seem so tall, only about 5 feet 9 inches; rather thin of flesh, a little stooping in the shoulders; his hair and beard much sprinkled with gray, and he halts in his gait.

"How are you, comrade?" "Very well, thank you; but I suffer a good deal from these wretched old wounds, wounds received in Virginia and Georgia; I have worked hard since I saw you; yes, have a good home and fine family; the girls help their mother, and the boys, bless their hearts, help me; yes, yes, but I am rather poor; have been forced at last to ask for a pension against the old days." "How about this pension business, comrade?" "Well, I did without it as long as I could, but thought that when the weakness and suffering came, initiated by the wounds and swamps of the war, that I deserved just a little help; guess it won't break up the dear old Government to help such a disabled and needy old fellow!" Surely our unselfish volunteer is modest, seeing that the rich old Government itself owes its very existence to his suffering and sacrifice. But brave men and true, who have laid down their lives on the altar of their country, are the most modest of men, especially when asking even for their dues.

AT THE PHILADELPHIA REUNION AND CONFEDERATE MEETING.

Near the time when I met our friend again after the years had elapsed, he and I received an invitation to a banquet in Philadelphia on the birthday of our most successful general, U. S. Grant. It was given by the Union League Club of that city, and I assure you that it was a remarkable gathering. Union and Confederate officers of high rank were invited to meet there the 27th of April, 1893, to do honor to the memory of our patriot hero, the acknowledged leader of leaders in the salvation of the land. Longstreet, Alexander, Mahone, Latrobe, Confederate volunteers facing our volunteer and his comrades; they take hold of hands, tears and gladness mingled in their faces as they repeated together the pregnant phrase of Grant, which said at the war's close, "Let us have peace." The Union Leaguers cheered and cheered as speech after speech was delivered glorifying Columbia prosperous; Columbia uniting the hands of her children; Columbia blessing her unique, essential, perpetual institutions; Columbia holding aloft a new copy of the Stars and Stripes; Columbia with gleaming eyes and fervent, patriotic songs pointing to the number 44, the present galaxy; Columbia bearing the emblem of the unbroken number, the enlarged Union of States. Amid a forest of flowers more than 600 men of Philadelphia, the very best types of American manhood, sealed anew the peace and union of this land, in their shouts of joy at the new spectacle of North and South joining hands and hearts in fraternal promise.

AGAIN ON A BATTLEFIELD BOTH PARTIES MEET.

The next day the vice-president of the Reading Railroad, Hon. John Russell Young, who at one time, as will be remembered, had taken General Grant and his family around the world, transferred the new scene from the Union League of Philadelphia to the heights of Gettysburg. Carriages and an eloquent guide bore the party, our volunteer among them, over the great field of strife, along the Seminary, or Oak Ridge, where the gallant Reynolds fell, along by the divisions of Doubleday, Wadsworth, Robinson, Schimmelpenninck, and Barlow, along the Confederate lines that enveloped them from the left of Ewell, past A. P. Hill, to the right of Longstreet. The party grew more animated as they broke into the conflict of Sickles's divisions, of Humphrey and Birney, as they jolted along over the rough roads of Devil's Den, and listened to a speech of the guide delivered near the monuments of Warren, Vincent, Weed, and Hazlett, eloquently trying to put into words the fierce battlings of strong men there. We a little later stood where Slocum and Greene and Geary and Williams and Ruger and Wadsworth had for five mortal hours met the desperate fighting of Ewell, Ed Johnson, Early, and Rhodes, till they (the Yankees) had secured McAllister's Mill, Culp's Hill, and the intervening Baltimore pike, which both sides appeared to covet with a strength stronger than life. We gathered for the photographer to make a mixed picture of Northern and Southern men at the very place where Howard with Meisenburg sat on their horses and deliberately chose the Cemetery Ridge for the first day's reserves and the great battlefield. It was raining fast, but nobody minded the rain when we assembled for a last address of the inspired guide to portray the charge of Pickett's Confederate division and Hancock's glorious counter defense. What a field! Five miles—following the bends of the fishhook curve from McAllister's Mill, via Culp's Hill, the Seminary Ridge, Ziegler's Grove, Little Round Top, on as far as the base of Big Round Top—5 miles of Union forces, with Gregg's cavalry still beyond the right, and Kilpatrick's beyond the left. As we roamed over the well-known Cemetery Ridge, stopping here and there to view the grand monuments already erected, and looking at the almost innumerable gravestones at our feet, our American volunteer seemed to grow young again. He became more erect; there appeared to come before his eyes a vision: Slocum with thousands on the right; Wadsworth and his brave men at Culp's Hill; Adelbert Ames next, and in their order Schurz, Steinwehr, Newton, Hancock, Hays, Gibbon, Caldwell, Sickles, Birney, Humphrey, Sykes, Barnes, Ayres, Crawford, Sedgwick, Wheaton, Wright, Howe, Pleasanton, Gregg, Kilpatrick, Buford, and a host of others. Then came into his mind that remarkable grouping of artillery under Hunt with Osborn on Cemetery Hill, Wainwright in the center, and McEldry near Little Round Top, and there before him was the very Confederate leader who had grouped the cannon of Longstreet and Lee. It almost seemed as if he could hear the cannons again speaking with a voice of thunder, rolling rattling, and reverberating among the hills and valleys.

CHANGE OF HEART.

It is said that the battle of Gettysburg, while the strain was on, was felt by Abraham Lincoln's soul more deeply than if he had been present, and that it was the means of a spiritual change wrought in him, which

ever after gave him a more complete consecration of himself to the will of the Lord his God. My last visit, comrades, to the field of Gettysburg, in connection with a thorough revival in my mind of the details of the events connected with that greatest battle of the war, taken in connection also with the friendly intercourse with representative men who had been opposed to us on that ground, changed my attitude, if not my conviction of right, toward the Confederates who fought us. I was looking into Longstreet's face, while Sickles was leaning, supported by his crutches, against an enormous rock, when I said something concerning the demands of duty. General Longstreet answered me reflectively, "We must be guided by the light within us; I have tried all along to stand firm to my conviction of duty, according to the light I have had." These may not be his exact words; they are the substance; they set me to reflecting upon the counterpart of our American volunteer, namely, the Southern volunteer.

THE SOUTHERN VOLUNTEER.

He was educated from boyhood in certain political doctrines, certain interpretations of the Constitution of our country; he was bred in the heart of slavery; he was part and parcel of it. We, the champions of a free Republic, could not allow him with his comrades even to follow the logic of his convictions because they led to the destruction of the Union; the breaking up of our country; the perpetuation not of human liberty, but of human slavery. We, ourselves, however, did not see at the outset, all this with divine clearness. It took a clarification of storm and disaster, yea, was it not as necessary as that Christ should die on the cross for the redemption of men, that our land should have been baptized in the blood of her sons.

GRATIFYING AND STEADY PROGRESS.

I have lately compared notes with a prominent Confederate leader and find that we have come together, unconsciously, no doubt. Here is where we now agree. The war was a necessity. Nothing human could have warded it off. Slavery was the cause of division. It was necessary that it should be completely rooted out. The providence of God went far beyond the projects of men in its destruction. Everything in our political method, in all parts of the country, is not yet all right. There are ballot stuffings; there are corruptions of office; there is bribery in elections; there is cheating in legislation; there is selfishness in great monopolies, and there are political dangers; but the fundamental institutions remain to us, namely: A church, or a set of churches, where every man is free to worship God according to the dictates of his conscience; a school or set of schools adequate to the necessities of a great people, well established and free to every child; and an American home which in its purity and simplicity can not be surpassed by those of any other people on the globe. These, with our free ballot, are our peculiar institutions; they constitute the nucleus from which radiate untold blessings and almost limitless streams of development. All American volunteers of the whole land will preserve them.

NO MORE REBELLION—GENUINE COMRADESHIP FOR US ALL.

Some months ago I stood again in Atlanta. Our comrades of the war gave me a reception; among them one, a Confederate leader, bearing the

great historic name of Calhoun, with the mayor, came to the hall and spoke words of welcome. He said among other things:

General, however different our feelings and our sentiments may be on some topics, please understand this fully, that we who once fought against you are not meditating another rebellion. We have a common interest, a common country, a common flag. Should these be in danger, should their honor be in question, so that Columbia would be constrained to call men to arms, we would all be side by side with you in the common defense.

These were his words as I recall them, spoken with all the feeling of a strong man of noble heart and all the eloquence of a Southern orator like Calhoun.

The Fifth Virginia met one of our regiments, the Twenty-eighth New York, at Niagara Falls, by invitation of the latter. An officer of that regiment used these words:

And we feel that in this coming together we do no dishonor to the memory of our dead comrades or our cause. From the battlements of heaven there look down upon us to-day the spirits of both the Union and Confederate dead, and I believe that they rejoice in a reunion like this, and that the issue of the war was national unity. It should now be our aim to obliterate all sectional lines. Let there be no North, South, East, or West, but one country and one people.

Col. E. E. Stickley, of Woodstock, Va., a one-armed Southern man, in the war a Confederate, replied:

We are brothers, of one flesh, one blood, one manhood, having one Heavenly Father, and one common country, wide enough, broad enough, rich enough for all to inhabit. We are here to show you that we can march side by side with our former enemy, and to demonstrate how perfectly, too, we can rise above the animosities of those years of blood and carnage and recognize you as our brothers and friends of a common brotherhood. Does not this august spectacle, this magnificent scene, this magnanimous manifestation of peace, here so beautifully presented under the thunders of Niagara, suggest to our hearts that the war is over, the contest ended, the battle done?

It is coming into my heart this year as it came into the heart of General Grant, near the close of his life, to speak only kindly words. Lest we might injure the manhood of the noblest men of the South, I would press no chalice of exaction to their lips; I would not even boast of a victory, which cost us so dearly to win; I could not impute bad intentions to any but known wrong-doers; and I would do and say those things which are tender and kind, which I know our Lord through his spirit would smile upon. The black men are advancing; the schools are almost universal; his home is being improved, wherever vital religion and knowledge have found their way. Yes, in general, the battle for the right so hard to wage is steadily pressing back the hosts which are opposed to truth. On the floor of the Senate General Gordon pledges us unity of arms and loyalty. Sometimes, comrades of battle, it seems amid our aches and pains and sicknesses and weaknesses as if our young people had almost forgotten us, did not half appreciate our work, our sacrifice, our suffering, our principles, and our hopes. No; they can not do so, my comrades; this is part of what we gave, in order to transmit a magnificent heritage to children and children's children. God alone makes up the difference; God alone adjusts the balances of justice; and He only is able to fill the soul of every waiting comrade with fullness from His own abundant perennial fountains. I covet for our comrades of war, Union and Confederate, above all things, something that is beyond the love of wife and children, beyond the appreciative sympathy of grand-children, yea, much more, namely, a life invisible but immortal, born within the soul, a life which shall have a power to make our companionship complete and perpetual, which death can not dim, and which will expand

with the ages. It is not a dream; it is described by the Great Apostle of love and charity, in these words:

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God and he shall be My son.

Grant and Thomas, Lee and Jackson understood this; they have tested the promise. Hundreds of thousands of comrades have gone on before. Let us, too, have the safe shield, bright and glistening as Christ can make it, when we join them there.

ADDRESS OF GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The scenes presented to us to-day and our thoughts mingling as they must with the events of nearly a third of a century ago, it is but natural that our reflections would be of a very unusual character.

That the dedication of the battlefield of Chickamauga is pursuant to a solemn enactment of the Congress of the United States gives evidence that a great and good purpose is sought to be accomplished. The soldiers of the North and the soldiers of the South, who met in deadly strife upon this field thirty-two years ago, are here, surrounded by this vast assemblage who have come from every State of the Union to commemorate the sanguinary struggle in which the soldiers of Chickamauga were the actors, and no one asks whether the hero they honor fought under the Stars and Stripes which float above us or under the banner which has been furled forever. They are here to imprint into history and to perpetuate a story of heroism exhibited upon this field by American people. They are here to commemorate and honor American valor. They are here to view the spectacle of soldiers who once fought each other in deadly battle now one people, with one interest, one flag, one country, and one ambition.

When we look into the history of the past we find that the lapse of time causes animosities of every character to fade away.

THE BRAVE FORGET ENMITIES.

In all ages we find that the bravest soldiers have always been the first to banish from their hearts the enmities which have their origin in the strife of battle.

The most sanguinary of the English wars comes down to us under the softest and sweetest of names. It is called the War of the Roses. Under that gentle and poetic designation lie concealed the features of a struggle the most ferocious of any in the annals of warfare, waged as it was between brothers and kinsmen. That also was a civil war; a war rendered more heroic by the personal hostility of the combatants.

It was a war waged for nobility, the nobility of persons, where titles and place, manors and earldoms, crowns and kingdoms were the stakes; where the result was the tyrannical dominance of family on the one side and individual extermination on the other. Yet to-day the English people, in pointing with pride to the heroic deeds of that terrible strife, never ask whether the knight, whose valor added renown to English prowess, fought under the colors of the red rose of York or under the banner of the white rose of Lancaster; and the people of France to-day erect monuments to the true hero, whether he fought in the ranks of the royalists of La Vendee or under the tricolor of the Republic.



TENNESSEE MONUMENT TO FORREST'S CAVALRY.

THE LATE WAR.

There are, however, other distinctive characteristics connected with the sanguinary strife of 1861 to 1865. While it was one of the most fierce and terrific that ever employed the arm of a soldier or engaged the pen of the historian, yet as between the soldiers who met and fought each other so desperately there was not and never had been any individual or personal hostility; none of that despicable feeling known as hatred; no revenge, no ambition, no malice, no bloodthirstiness. They met and fought, not in the spirit of anger, but in the fulfillment of duty. They and their ancestors had been brothers for more than two centuries. The men of the North and the men of the South had alike taken pride in the same history, the same traditions, the same military triumphs, and their patriotic fathers had fought side by side from the struggles at Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill, in 1775, to the glorious victories before the City of Mexico, in 1847; and when the four years' strife was over and the soldiers of both armies had again become one people, it was but natural that all animosities of actual war should subside and pass away.

DEEDS OF BRAVE SOLDIERS.

Let me now express my acknowledgments to the brave men I had the honor and the good fortune to command, and to whose courage, fortitude, endurance, and soldierly conduct I am indebted for any success I attained. First, to my early companions in arms in the Nineteenth Alabama Infantry, who remember so well the enthusiasm of our baptism in blood on the historic field of Shiloh. Their brilliant career, commenced upon that field and maintained throughout the war, was not excelled by any regiment in the Confederacy, next to my command of cavalry, who were always superb in the execution of every duty they were called upon to perform. Always bravely leading the van when the army advanced, and always with unexcelled skill and courage forming the rear guard in every retrograde movement; frequently engaging the opposing cavalry and always with credit to our arms; sometimes on a successful raid destroying the Federal wagon trains, lines of communication, and depots of stores; sometimes fighting dismounted in our infantry line of battle, sometimes assaulting works held by strong lines of infantry, and sometimes holding positions against the most terrible assaults of Federal infantry columns and lines of battle. To these brave officers who for a third of a century have always been in my thoughts, for whom my heart is filled with love and gratitude—men whose courage and fortitude I have always admired and revered—to them I beg now to express my thanks, my adoration and my love.

When we look upon all the veterans assembled here to-day, all must be impressed with the havoc time has made in our ranks. The 4,000 who fell upon the field of Chickamauga have been rapidly followed by their comrades who escaped death in that terrible battle, and the bivouac of the dead beyond the river now claims the greater half of the brave men who, on September 18, 1863, stood upon this field eager to enter the impending strife.

DEAD HEROES MEET.

There is a beautiful fancy of Pagan mythology which contends that soldiers who are distinguished in battle are allowed to meet in the

happy fields of Elysium and talk over the events of the conflicts in which they engaged.

Jomini, in his *Life of Napoleon*, in the following manner most charmingly availed himself of this fiction:

Finally, on the 5th of May, 1821, the clear sky of Elysium is suddenly covered with clouds; the angry waves of Acheron, lashed by the unchained winds, give notice of some extraordinary apparition. All, with a common sentiment of interest and curiosity, hasten to the shore. Soon the skiff of the sad and silent Charon is seen approaching; it carries the shade of Napoleon the * * *. All press forward to see him; Alexander, Cæsar, Frederick, are in the first rank, and they alone have the right of interrogating him.

To the usual felicitations succeed the most weighty questions. Alexander, who from the mountains of Macedonia penetrated into India and returned victorious, is astonished at the retreat from Moscow, and asks to know the cause; Cæsar, who died invincible, asks an explanation of the disasters of Liepsic and Waterloo; Frederick, so great in reverses and so measured in his enterprises, wishes an explanation of the prompt destruction of his monarchy and of its brilliant resurrection in 1813.

Napoleon then recites the events which mark his extraordinary career, and at the close of the narration the verdict of the noble Areopagus was pronounced:

His illustrious auditors declared with unanimous voice, that although he had failed in the execution of his vast projects he surpassed them all in his force of genius and greatness of soul. Each in particular eulogized those traits which most resembled his own. Alexander praised Napoleon for his generosity to his conquered foes; Cæsar admired his having built up an empire out of the scattered fragments of public liberty, and established his power with legions destined to defend that liberty; Frederick applauded his spirit of order and economy, and was particularly pleased at seeing his own system of war receive such new and extensive developments.

From that moment the four heroes became inseparable, and their conversations form an inexhaustible source of political and military instruction, and constitute the principal charm and delight of the illustrious shades who inhabit the fields of Elysium.

Can we not apply this pleasing fiction to the present case?

Can we not imagine that the brave soldiers of Chickamauga who rest under the shade of the trees greet each comrade as he crosses the dark river and joins in the bivouac of the dead?

Can we not imagine that to-day these heroes are aware of our presence and know that we are here to commemorate their heroic actions?

NOTABLE EVENTS AND STRIKING FEATURES.

I must not, however, forget that the duty was specially assigned me to group together the more notable events connected with the history of the Army of Tennessee.

One of the striking features in the history of the Army of Tennessee and that section of our country which became the field of its operations, is the rather singular fact that although Virginia in the east and Missouri in the west were the scenes of active operations, and were occupied by large armies early in the summer of 1861, the expanse of territory some 400 miles in width, comprising the States of Kentucky and Tennessee, lying between Virginia and North and South Carolina on the east and bounded by the Mississippi River on the west, escaped becoming the theater of actual war until nearly a year after the complete organization of the Confederate Government.

While the State officials of Kentucky were professing strict neutrality, the Federal Government was active in perfecting military organizations within its borders, and camps were being established in many localities.

As early as August 15, 1861, the States of Tennessee and Kentucky were constituted a military department under the command of Gen. Robert Anderson,

Gen. U. S. Grant, who commanded at Cairo, invaded Kentucky, and on September 6 occupied Paducah. The next day, September 7, Gen. Leonidas Polk, who commanded some 12,000 Confederate troops in west Tennessee, occupied Columbus.

On the 14th Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston reached Nashville, and four days later, pursuant to his order, General Buckner occupied Bowling Green with a force of about 5,000 Confederate soldiers. General Zollicoffer, with 3,000 men in east Tennessee, had already occupied Cumberland Gap, preparatory to advancing into Kentucky.

A NATURAL ROUTE.

The dispositions illustrate how early the line passing through Cumberland Gap—the line of the Louisville and Nashville and the Nashville and Chattanooga railroads—the line up the Tennessee River from Paducah, and the line down the Mississippi were accepted as the natural routes for invading forces. They also show how the troops who finally composed the Army of the Tennessee were drawn together to confront and so desperately engage the gathering Federal armies.

On October 8 General Anderson was relieved by Gen. William T. Sherman, who, on November 15, relinquished the command to Gen. Don Carlos Buell, whose territory was changed so as to include the States of Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan, and to exclude that portion of Tennessee and Kentucky which lies west of the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers. Previous to this, on November 7, General Grant had thrown forward from Cairo about 3,000 men, who fought Polk's forces at Belmont, Mo., a small village opposite Columbus.

The disposition of the Confederate forces shows that early in 1862 Gen. Sidney Johnston was endeavoring to hold a line from the Allegheny Mountains at Cumberland Gap to the Mississippi River at Columbus, Ky.

THE UNION FORCE.

To give some idea of the Federal force opposed to General Johnston, I will state that on February 14 General Buell reported 73,472 men for duty, and I will also quote the following correspondence between the Secretary of War and Major-General Halleck:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, March 29, 1862.

Major-General HALLECK, *St. Louis:*

Without waiting for details you will report without delay by telegraph about the strength of your command and the general distribution of troops, naming the localities of the principal commanders.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

ST. LOUIS, March 30, 1862.

Hon. E. M. STANTON, *Secretary of War:*

Under Major-General Buell, in Kentucky and Tennessee, 101,000; under Major-General Grant, in Tennessee, 75,000; under General Pope, New Madrid, 25,000; under General Curtis, Arkansas, 23,000; under General Strong, Cairo, Columbus, etc., 9,000; under General Steele, Arkansas, 6,000; under General Schofield, St. Louis district, 15,000; including regiments organizing at Benton Barracks, under General Totten in central Missouri, 4,000; in northern Missouri, 2,000, and State militia; in Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, etc., about 10,000.

H. W. HALLECK,
Major-General.

CONFEDERATE TROOPS.

Gen. George B. Crittenden, who had succeeded General Zollicoffer in December, was in command of the right of General Johnston's line, with a force which his field return, dated in January, reported to be 8,000 officers and men present for duty; and General Marshall had in addition about 2,100 men on the Virginia and Kentucky borders. In giving the figures of field returns of Confederate troops I include all officers, all noncommissioned officers, and all privates who are reported present for duty.

The center and most salient position at Bowling Green was commanded by General Hardee, whose return, dated January 14, was 24,113. At Forts Donelson and Henry General Tilghman commanded, and on January 31 reported a force of 4,989. General Polk commanded at Columbus, and his returns of February numbered 17,425. The only other troops subject to the orders of General Johnston were those of Generals Van Dorn and Price. The maximum returns which I can find report them at 12,910.

Theoretically this distribution of forces proposed—

For Crittenden and Marshall to defend east Tennessee and west Virginia.

For General Hardee to hold Buell in check north of Bowling Green.

For the troops and guns at Forts Donelson and Henry to prevent ingress up the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers, and the forces and guns at Columbus expected to prevent Federal invasion down the Mississippi.

Practically none of these results were attained. At the first indication of serious pressure, the 5,000 men at Fort Donelson and Fort Henry were reenforced, 8,000 men being sent from the Bowling Green army and over 5,000 from other points.

FEDERAL ADVANCE.

A general advance of the Federal forces in Kentucky and Tennessee then commenced, with the following results:

First, the defeat of General Crittenden at Mill Springs, January 19, finally resulting, June 18, in the occupation of Cumberland Gap by the Federal troops.

Second, the advance of General Grant and the Confederate defeat at Forts Henry and Donelson, February 6 and 14, followed by Johnston's retreat from Bowling Green; Grant's further advance up the Tennessee River, the concentration of General Johnston's forces at or near Corinth, the battle of Shiloh, April 6 and 7, and loss of Corinth, May 30.

Third, the advance down the Mississippi River and capture and occupation of Island Ten on April 8 and occupation of Memphis on June 6.

The field returns of June 9, a week after the Confederate army reached Tupelo, reported it at 45,080. This return includes the Army of Mississippi, reinforced by the troops brought from Arkansas by Generals Price and Van Dorn, together with detachments gathered from various other localities. About 2,000 cavalry not included in this return also belonged to the army. This was the maximum force General Bragg could expect to concentrate at that point. General Halleck, immediately confronting Bragg with the armies of Grant, Pope, and Buell, had in and about Corinth a force of 128,315 men, of which the field return of June 1 showed 108,538 present for duty. A division report-

ing 8,682 for duty under the Federal general George W. Morgan was at Cumberland Gap. A division with 6,411 for duty under Gen. Ormsby M. Mitchell was in North Alabama, and three brigades were located at Memphis, Nashville, and other points in middle Tennessee.

Buell soon started en route to north Alabama, General Halleck remaining at or near Corinth with 70,000 men for duty, a force strong enough to hold Corinth and west Tennessee, while Buell could menace or even invade Alabama or north Georgia.

CHANGED CONDITIONS.

The changed condition of the opposing armies during four months should now be considered.

In January, 1862, the Confederates held all of Tennessee and most of Kentucky and the Mississippi River from Columbus to the Delta. Now, after a series of Confederate reverses, both States were virtually under the control of the armies under General Halleck, and the Federal flotilla sailed unmolested from St. Louis to Vicksburg. The Federal right was thrown forward into Mississippi, its center occupied north Alabama, and its left was pressing the Confederates to the southern border of east Tennessee.

The Confederate problem was to devise some plan to turn the tide of disaster and recover at least a portion of the lost territory. The Confederates had expected a battle at Corinth, in which they felt confident of as decisive a victory as was won by them on the first day of Shiloh; and the withdrawal to Tupelo had at last forced upon them a conviction that the numerical preponderance of the enemy was such that they could not expect to cope successfully with the combined armies then commanded by General Halleck. Already the army had suffered much from sickness, and could hardly expect any improvement while it remained idle in the locality where it had halted after its retreat from Corinth. An advance into west Tennessee would not afford protection to Alabama or Georgia. An advance into middle Tennessee by crossing the river at Florence, Decatur, or any adjacent point would have the disadvantages of placing the Confederates between the armies of Grant and Buell, under circumstances enabling these two commanders to throw their forces simultaneously upon General Bragg, who could not, in this event, depend upon any material cooperation from the army in east Tennessee under General Smith. There was, however, another and better line for an aggressive movement. A rapid march through Alabama to Chattanooga would save that city, protect Georgia from invasion, and open the way for a Confederate advance into Tennessee and Kentucky without the disadvantage of an intervening force between the column commanded by Bragg and that under the orders of Gen. Kirby Smith.

KENTUCKY CAMPAIGN.

This movement was determined upon and resulted in what is called the Kentucky campaign of 1862, during which was fought:

The battle of Richmond, August 30.

Munfordsville, September 14 to 16.

Perryville, October 8.

On September 26 Major-General Wright, commanding Department of Ohio, went from Cincinnati to Louisville to confer with General Buell, and on the 27th the War Department issued an order placing Buell in command of the troops of both departments, thus placing

under General Buell's orders an effective force of 137,282 men, without including the 12,397 left at Nashville or the 26,351 in West Virginia, all of which troops were a part of his command.

General Halleck, the General in Chief of the Army, in his official report of November 25, 1862, says:

Major-General Bnell left Louisville on October 1 with an army of about 100,000 men in pursuit of General Bragg.

The entire force under Bragg, Smith, and Marshall was 48,768 men.

For the Confederate army to have remained in Kentucky, confronted by so formidable a force, and with streams which would soon become impassable crossing its line of communication, was not regarded as practicable by General Bragg or any of his generals. He therefore very wisely withdrew his army from Kentucky, and taking position at Murfreesboro, Tenn., he again confronted the Federal army, now commanded by General Rosecrans, who, on October 30, had succeeded General Buell in command of the army and department.

CHICKAMAUGA CAMPAIGN.

The severe battle of Murfreesboro followed, December 31, 1862, to January 2, 1863. The Confederates were victorious the first day of the conflict, but were finally compelled to retire from the field, taking post at Shelbyville and Tullahoma, from which points, after a series of conflicts, June 23 to June 30, Bragg was compelled to retreat to Chattanooga. The prompt advance of Rosecrans soon brought the contending armies face to face, resulting in the battle of Chickamauga, fought September 19 to 21.

After this battle the Federal army at Chattanooga was reenforced from Mississippi by the army commanded by General Sherman, and the entire force at Chattanooga was placed under the command of General Grant. The battle of Chattanooga, or Missionary Ridge, took place November 23 to 26, resulting in the retreat of Bragg to Tunnel Hill and Dalton.

In this engagement General Grant reported his army 85,888 present for duty, 75,533 present for duty equipped.

Bragg reports his aggregate present 37,911, and his effective total at 33,502.

On February 22 General Thomas, who had relieved General Rosecrans, moved forward, pressing the outposts of the Confederate army, now under the command of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

On March 18 General Sherman was placed in command of all the troops of the military division of Mississippi, including the Army of the Cumberland, under General Thomas, the Army of the Tennessee under General McPherson, and the Army of the Ohio under General Schofield. On May 5 General Sherman commenced his aggressive advance upon Johnston's army. His effective force south of Chattanooga at this time was 98,797 men. He was soon reinforced by the Seventeenth Army Corps under Major-General Blair, the cavalry of the Army of the Ohio under General Stoneman, a division of infantry under General Hovey, and a division of cavalry under General Garrard, and other smaller organizations, making the effective strength of the army in Georgia under General Sherman's immediate command as follows:

June 1	112, 819	August 1	91, 675
July 1	106, 070	September 1	81, 758

This included officers, who numbered about 5 per cent of the aggregate. Sherman's losses were much more than made up by recruits, etc., and he tells us (Memoirs, vol. 2, p. 134) that the gradual reduction in his strength was due in part to detachments sent to points in the rear.

The force under General Johnston was about half the strength of the troops under General Sherman. In his Memoirs (vol. 2, pp. 47 and 48) General Sherman puts General Johnston's force May 1, 42,856, and he puts the reinforcements which Johnston received during the campaign at 21,600.

General Johnston was compelled to act almost entirely on the defensive, but constantly entertaining the hope that some movement on the part of Sherman would divide that army and enable him to attack less than the entire force at a time when they were not covered by intrenchments. Such opportunities did present themselves during the campaign, but owing to a combination of unfortunate circumstances they were not seized upon in time to give the Confederates the hoped-for advantage.

JOHNSTON RELIEVED.

On July 17, when in front of Atlanta, General Johnston was relieved from command by Gen. John B. Hood (a bold and aggressive fighter) under circumstances which seemed to be understood by the army and country as having been done for the purpose of changing the Confederate policy to one of active aggression. The battles of Peach Tree Creek, July 20; Atlanta, July 22; Ezra Chapel, July 28, and Jonesboro, August 31 to September 1, followed, resulting in very severe loss to the Confederates, and without attaining any substantial compensating advantage.

The complete defeat of Sherman's cavalry in their battles with the Confederate cavalry during the last half of July gave the Confederates a preponderating prestige in that arm of the service, which in a great measure made up for our infantry losses.

Atlanta having fallen, General Hood moved his entire army to Sherman's rear, destroying the line of railroad at various points between Atlanta and Chattanooga. General Hood hoped that this movement would compel Sherman to abandon Atlanta.

His original plan, after attacking Sherman's line of communications, was to establish himself in the vicinity of the Blue Mountain Railroad, drawing his supplies from Selma via Jacksonville, and intending to fall on Sherman's rear should that general attempt to march southward.

MARCH TO THE SEA.

General Sherman's large force, however, enabled him to leave a strong corps intrenched in Atlanta, and with the balance of his army he followed Hood northward a distance of 100 miles. General Hood here changed his plans and determined to march his army into Tennessee, leaving General Sherman an open road to the Atlantic or Gulf Coast.

Late in October it became evident that Savannah would be Sherman's objective point, and General Hood directed General Wheeler, with a portion of his cavalry corps, to so far as possible assail and harass Sherman while upon this march and save the important cities from capture. Hood then moved forward and attacked General Schofield at Franklin, November 30, and ten days later confronted General Thomas at Nashville, who on December 15 and 16 attacked and defeated the bold Confederate commander. General Hood retreated from Tennessee

and his depleted divisions were transferred to North Carolina and placed under their old commander, General Johnston.

In the meantime General Sherman had marched to Savannah and thence through South Carolina, finally engaging what was left of the Army of the Tennessee at Averasboro, N. C., March 16, and Bentonville, March 19 to 21.

This was soon followed by the loss of Richmond and the surrender of General Lee's army at Appomattox Court-House on April 9. Further resistance being impracticable, General Johnston on April 26 surrendered the Army of the Tennessee to General Sherman.

POLICY OF ATTACK AND DEFENSE.

The battle of Chickamauga very distinctly marks the turning point in the great question of warfare which involves the policy of aggressive and defensive tactics. Up to and including the battle of Chickamauga the notable successes of the Army of Tennessee were achieved by bold and determined attacks upon the opposing army. This was the policy at Shiloh; it was the policy at Perryville, at Murfreesboro, and most certainly was the policy at Chickamauga.

This great battle marked a new era. From that time the Confederate policy of attacking was not successful, but was frequently quite the reverse. A change of tactics was in a measure forced upon the Army of Tennessee by the overwhelming strength and improved administration and discipline of the Federal army.

At the battle of Missionary Ridge and in all the battles in the Georgia campaign and in the campaign around Nashville and in the Carolinas the numerical superiority of the Federal army was so great and their plan of battle such that we had few opportunities to advantageously attack. The most usual policy of General Johnston was, therefore, to use all his skill in compelling an attack from the opposing army.

General Sherman's large army enabled him to meet General Johnston's plans by confronting him with a line of battle which he promptly covered with breastworks, and at the same time extending his intrenched lines so as to enircle Johnston's flank and threaten his rear.

On June 27, 1864, General Sherman for the first time abandoned his cautious method and made a desperate charge upon General Johnston's lines. It was a brilliant exhibition of the most heroic courage. Sherman's killed and wounded in this battle was about 4,000, while Johnston's was but about 400.

MODERN METHODS.

In future wars the plan of campaign adhered to by General Johnston will become more marked and universal. The great superiority of weapons of to-day is such that hereafter the main purpose of each general will be to compel an attack from his opponent, and the one who shows the most skill in maneuvers of that character will be the successful and victorious general.

More than two thousand years ago Hannibal wrote to the great Scipio:

If you are a general you will come out and fight me.

Scipio retorted:

If you are a general you will make me come out and fight you.

And we also learn that Hannibal addressed the same challenge to Fabius and received from that cautious general the same reply.

So it will be in future wars. The great and successful general will be the one who can so maneuver as to compel his opponent to attack him.

I do not mean to say that this rule will be unvarying. Circumstances will undoubtedly arise when intrenched troops, armed with the superior arms of to-day, can be attacked to advantage, but the opportunities will certainly be fewer than in the battles fought previous to this time, for it is quite evident that the present superior weapons of both artillery and infantry will suggest to generals that disciplined troops if supplied with means to rapidly throw up intrenchments can make themselves almost impregnable against a direct attack and, having repulsed the assaulting force, could very generally leap over their works and well-nigh destroy the repulsed and retreating foe.

At the battle of Shiloh Grant's army was entirely without breastworks or fortifications, and the battle was a square stand-up fight without intrenchments or covering of any kind for either army.

The battle was an excellent illustration of a complete success attained by marching upon and vigorously attacking an army in repose. Generals Grant and Sherman knew that a large force of Confederate troops was close at hand, but they did not seem to realize that General Johnston was ready to attack with his entire army. The first day's battle was the utter defeat and rout of about 49,000 men under Grant by the Confederate army of less than three-fourths that number. In the entire battle the Confederates lost 1,728 killed, 8,042 wounded, and 928 missing, most of the losses being on the first day; but the Confederates so thoroughly swept the field that at 4 o'clock when Prentiss's division and a part of Wallace's division surrendered there was not left an organized brigade in Grant's army.

The battle of Worth and early battles between the Germans and French in 1870 exhibited some features similar to the battle of Shiloh, as it is evident the French were surprised at the magnitude of the force the Germans hurled against them.

The second day at Shiloh was a desperate struggle of the worn Confederates with the fresh army under Buell. The timely arrival of Buell on the evening of the 6th has a parallel in Desaix's arrival at Marengo in time to save Napoleon from defeat. Desaix, however, unlike Buell, was enabled to continue the pursuit and accomplish the defeat of the Austrian army.

SIEGE OF CORINTH.

After the battle of Shiloh General Halleck commenced his advance upon Corinth, taking most extreme precautions to fortify every line of battle, and the Confederates under Bragg were compelled to adopt the same policy. This continued till the end of May, the few engagements which took place being between bodies of troops which had advanced outside of the intrenchments.

The battle of Perryville was a vigorous attack by Bragg upon Buell's advancing columns, the enemy having no covering except the fences and stone walls, which they used so far as practicable. At Murfreesboro our attack upon Rosecrans's right flank was practically a square stand-up fight until our charging column reached the pike and railroad, both of which obstacles Rosecrans effectively used as an intrenchment.

By January 2 Rosecrans had strengthened his position, and our attack that day was unfortunately at point where his concentrated artillery gave him great advantage.

CHATTANOOGA BATTLES.

At Chickamauga a portion of Rosecrans's line was strengthened by temporary works and in many instances our assailing columns encoun-

tered such obstacles, and although the Confederates were successful their attacks resulted in very severe losses.

At the battle of Missionary Ridge the great preponderance on the part of Grant's forces were such that any aggressive movement on the part of Bragg would have been attended by the most serious consequences, and when Sherman commenced his advance into Georgia not only was his army double the strength of Johnston's but it was composed of thoroughly organized, disciplined, and seasoned soldiers, and notwithstanding this Sherman erected formidable intrenchments at nearly every point of his advance. The tactics adopted at Missionary Ridge and in the campaign to Atlanta was to a certain degree followed in the Russo-Turkish war eighteen years ago. The Turks being largely outnumbered by the Russians protected themselves with intrenchments, generally with commendable military skill, especially at Plevna, where they repulsed the Russians. The battle of Plevna and Sherman's assault at Kennesaw June 27, 1864, are similar in some respects.

GENERALS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Twenty-two generals were killed and more than 100 wounded while commanding troops which composed the Army of Tennessee.

The killed included Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, commanding the army; Lieutenant-General Polk, commanding an army corps; Maj. Gens. Patrick R. Cleburne and William H. T. Walker, commanding divisions, and the following brigadier-generals: John Adams, Samuel Benton, James Deshler, S. R. Gist, A. H. Gladden, Hiram B. Granbury, Martin B. Green, Roger W. Henson, Benjamin H. Helm, John H. Kelly, Henry L. Littel, John H. Morgan, James S. Raines, Preston Smith, Clement H. Stevens, Oscar F. Strahl, Edward D. Tracy, and Gen. Felix Zollicoffer.

In order to fully comprehend the severity of the battles fought by the contending armies in Tennessee, Kentucky, and Georgia, we must remember that in single battles each army sustained losses in killed and wounded almost as great as the entire loss of the American Army during the seven years of the war of the Revolution, the two years' war of 1812, and the Mexican war of 1846 and 1847.

FORCES ENGAGED AND CASUALTIES.

I will now group together some figures to show the forces engaged and the losses sustained in the battles fought by the Army of Tennessee, or by troops which afterwards became a part of that army, and as a matter of comparison will mention a few of the historic battles of the world which are similar to them in some respects:

Wild Cat, October 21, 1861.—Federal: Col. John Coburn; force, 1,000; loss, 5 killed, 11 wounded, 40 missing. Confederate: Brigadier-General Zollicoffer; force, 1,200; loss, 11 killed, 42 wounded.

Belmont, November 7, 1861.—Federal: Gen. U. S. Grant; 3,500 men (War Records, Vol. III, p. 277); loss, 90 killed, 173 wounded, 235 missing. Confederate: Gen. Leonidas Polk; force, 2,500; loss, 105 killed, 419 wounded, 117 missing (War Records, Vol. III, p. 304).

Mill Spring, January 19 and 20, 1862.—Federal: Gen. George H. Thomas; force, 8,000; loss, 39 killed, 207 wounded. Confederate: Gen. George B. Crittenden; force, 4,000 (War Records, Vol. VII, pp. 105-108); loss, 105 killed, 309 wounded, 45 missing.

Fort Henry, February 6, 1862.—Federal: General Grant; 15,000 men, and 7 gunboats with their crews under Commodore Foote; loss, 10 killed, 39 wounded. Confederate: General Tilghman; force, 2,734; loss, 5 killed, 11 wounded, 99 captured.

Fort Donelson, February 14 to 16.—Federal: Force, about 24,400 effectives, but General Grant states that the actual force engaged was only 15,000 men, besides 6 gunboats and their crews under Commodore Foote. General Grant's losses were 495

killed, 2,108 wounded, and 224 captured. Commodore Foote reports his loss as 11 killed and 43 wounded. General Buckner, of the Confederate army, in his official report says that "the aggregate of the army, never greater than 12,000, was now reduced to less than 9,000 after the departure of General Floyd's brigade."

Shiloh, April 6 and 7, 1862.—Grant and Buell report their entire force at 70,863, and they report the Federal loss at 1,700 killed, 7,495 wounded, and 3,022 captured. Before leaving Corinth the entire Confederate force was 38,773 effective total, the total present being 46,425. Fully 7,000 were detailed to guard important points and to corduroy the roads, leaving much less than 40,000 who reached the field. The Confederate loss was 1,728 killed, 8,012 wounded, and 959 missing.

Bridge Creek, May 28, 1862.—Federal force, parts of Tenth, Nineteenth, and Twenty-second brigades under General Nelson, about 4,000 strong; loss, 9 killed, 53 wounded, and 20 captured. Confederates under Col. Joseph Wheeler, 2,000 strong; loss, 12 killed, 24 wounded, and 7 missing. About 1,000 on each side were actually engaged.

Tuscumbia Creek, May 30, 1862.—Federal force, cavalry division under Gen. Gordon Granger. He reports his loss at 2 killed, 7 wounded, and 10 horses killed. Confederate force, two regiments under Col. Joseph Wheeler; loss, 1 wounded.

Raid in west Tennessee, July 25 to August 1, 1862.—Wheeler's force, 1,000; loss, 2 killed, 8 wounded. Federal force, detachment from the commands of Gens. John A. Logan and G. M. Dodge and Col. A. T. Lee; 3 killed, 9 wounded, and 30 prisoners.

Baton Rouge, August 5, 1862.—Federal force, under General Williams, was 6,400, but it is contended that only 2,500 went into action; his loss, 90 killed, including the commander, and 250 wounded. Confederate force, under Breckinridge, was 3,000, but only 2,600 went into action; his loss, 84 killed, 307 wounded, and 56 missing.

Richmond, Ky., August 13, 1862.—General Smith's force, 5,000 strong, and his loss, 78 killed and 372 wounded. The Federal force, under General Nelson, was 16,000 strong, but it is contended that only 6,500 were actually engaged. The Federal loss was 206 killed, 844 wounded, and 4,303 captured.

Munfordsville, September 17 and 18, 1862.—Bragg's force, 30,000; loss, 35 killed, 253 wounded. Federal force, 4,148; loss, 15 killed, 57 wounded, 4,076 captured.

Iuka, September 19 and 20, 1862.—Federal force, under Rosecrans, 23,000, but he contends that but 9,000 went into action; his loss, 144 killed, 598 wounded, and 40 missing. Confederates under General Price. The battle was fought by two brigades of Little's division, numbering 3,179. His loss, 86 killed, 408 wounded, and about 100 prisoners.

Corinth, October 3 and 4.—General Rosecrans's force, 23,000; his loss, 315 killed, 1,812 wounded, and 232 missing. Van Dorn's force, 22,000; his loss, 505 killed, 2,150 wounded, and 2,183 missing.

Perryville, October 8, 1862.—Bragg engaged Buell with 19,000 men, and lost 510 killed, 2,635 wounded, and 251 missing. Buell's force was about 68,000; his loss was 916 killed, 2,943 wounded, and 489 missing.

Murfreesboro, December 31, 1862, to January 2, 1863.—General Rosecrans succeeded General Buell, who, on October 1, 1862, had, as stated by the commander in chief, 100,000 men. On February 20, 1863, Rosecrans reports his aggregate force at 133,305 and his grand total present at 72,671, of which there were at Nashville and adjacent points 14,559. Rosecrans states that he moved on the enemy at Murfreesboro with 46,940 men, but that only 43,400 were actually engaged. He gives his losses, 1,533 killed, 7,245 wounded, and 3,717 captured or missing. General Bragg's report says the fighting men he had on the field December 31 were less than 35,000. His return for December 31 (War Records, Vol. XX, p. 674) shows 37,715 officers and men for duty. Bragg reports his losses at 1,294 killed, 7,945 wounded, 1,227 missing. Bragg reports that the prisoners actually captured from the enemy were 6,273.

Wheeler's raids round Rosecrans, December 29, 1862, to January 5, 1863.—Federal force under General Stanley, 4,000; loss, 25 killed, 110 wounded, 1,800 prisoners, 400 wagons, teams, stores, etc. Wheeler's force, 2,000; loss, very small; his killed and wounded occurred during the battle.

Champion Hill or Baker's Creek, May 16, 1863.—Federals commanded by Gen. U. S. Grant; force, 42,000; actually engaged, 25,000; loss, 410 killed, 1,844 wounded, and 187 missing. Confederates commanded by Gen. Leonidas Polk; force, 16,000; loss, 380 killed, 1,018 wounded, 2,441 missing.

Milliken's Bend, June 7, 1863.—Federals commanded by Gen. E. E. Dennis; force, 3,000; actually engaged, 1,061; loss, 101 killed, 285 wounded, 266 captured. Confederates commanded by Gen. H. E. McCullough; force, 1,500; actually engaged, about 1,000; loss, 44 killed, 131 wounded, 10 missing.

Vicksburg, May 18 to July 4, 1863.—Federals commanded by Gen. U. S. Grant; force, 75,000, of which 71,000 were actually engaged; loss, 545 killed, 3,688 wounded, 302 missing. (Sherman's Memoirs, p. 351, edition 1891, gives the loss at 1,243 killed, 7,095

wounded, 535 missing.) Confederates commanded by Gen. J. C. Pemberton; force, May 16, 17,356; loss, 805 killed, 1,938 wounded, 24,000 captured. The captured included more than the garrison.

Port Hudson, May 23 to July 8, 1863.—Federal: Gen. N. P. Banks; force, 25,000; actually engaged, 13,000; loss, 708 killed, 3,336 wounded, 319 captured. Confederate: Gen. Franklin Gardner; force, 5,500; entire garrison capitulated.

Jackson, Miss., July 9 to 16.—Federals commanded by Maj. Gen. W. T. Sherman; force, 48,000; loss, 129 killed, 762 wounded, 231 missing (Sherman's Memoirs, p. 361). Confederates commanded by Gen. Jos. E. Johnston; force, 30,500; loss, 71 killed, 504 wounded, 25 missing. General Sherman claims that he captured a number of prisoners, but they must have been stragglers.

Chickamauga.—There is some controversy as to the actual Federal forces engaged in this battle, some Federal writers contending that Rosecrans had but 67,692 present for duty equipped, and that of these 7,822 were not brought into action, thus leaving the actual force engaged at 59,870. General Rosecrans reports his force on August 31 as follows (War Records, Vol. XXX, part 3, p. 276):

"Officers and men present for duty, 80,967. Aggregate present, 95,905." The same day he reports present for duty, equipped, 80,425. He also reports his artillery present at 273 guns. There is no evidence that any of these organizations were decreased prior to the battle, but the reports show that General Rosecrans did everything in his power to bring up troops from the rear and increase his force as much as possible. To show how effectively this was done, I call attention that the pioneer brigade on August 31 reports 418 officers and men. This same brigade (p. 716) reports an effective force on September 17 of 885 officers and men, but it is important to mention that this brigade was originally organized by detailing men from various regiments of the Army. It is contended that 7,822 of Rosecrans's troops did not get into action. Deducting these from the 80,425 which he reports equipped for duty, it shows that he must have carried into action at least 72,603. General Rosecrans reports his loss as 1,657 killed, 9,756 wounded, and 3,757 captured and missing. This shows that Rosecrans's entire loss was 22 per cent and his loss in killed and wounded about 16 per cent.

Rosecrans's report of September 10, 1863, is found in War Records, Vol. XXX, page 169. It gives Rosecrans's present for duty on that date at 70,162, and it states Rosecrans's present for duty equipped at 67,692, but in a note it is specially stated that the report of the reserved corps includes the First Division only. It also states in a note that between August 31 and September 12, three regiments were added to the reserved corps. Note E, page 170, in speaking of the reserved corps, says:

"The First Division and the Second Brigade, Second Division, took part in the battle of Chickamauga."

Bragg states (War Records, Vol. XXX, part 2, p. 26) that Buckner brought from Knoxville, August 30, 5,000 men. On page 27, Bragg says: "By the timely arrival of two small divisions from Mississippi (September 8th) our effective force, exclusive of cavalry was now a little over 35,000, with which it was determined to strike on the first favorable opportunity." On page 33, Bragg says: "Five small brigades of his (Longstreet's) corps, about 5,000 effective infantry (no artillery), reached us in time to participate in the action—three of them on the 19th and two more on the 20th.

Much of Bragg's cavalry, though borne on the returns, was distant many hundred miles, leaving not more than 6,000 cavalry in the field at Chickamauga. This would have made Bragg's entire strength—infantry, artillery, and cavalry—46,000, while the force opposed to him under Rosecrans, after the deduction of every man who was not actually engaged, appears from the reports to have been 72,603.

Bragg's loss was 2,389 killed, 13,412 wounded, 2,003 missing. This would be 40 per cent of his army, and his killed and wounded was therefore more than 35 per cent of his entire army.

Wheeler's raid round Rosecrans, September 30 to October 9.—Confederate force, under Major-General Wheeler, 3,879; loss, 20 killed, 65 wounded, 102 missing. Federal force, divisions of Gen. George Crook and Gen. Edward M. McCook, of Major-General Stanley's corps; 7,600 also of the Eleventh and Twelfth Army Corps, under Maj. Gen. Joseph Hooker; 15,312 present for duty. Federal loss, 70 killed, 360 wounded, 3,000 captured. Confederates also captured 1,200 wagons, 6,000 mules, and immense stores at McMinnville, Shelbyville, Columbia, and other points; also destroyed bridges and other communications.

On September 20, after the battle of Chickamauga, Rosecrans reported the cavalry of his army present for duty as follows (War Records, Vol. XXX, part 1, p. 170):

Cavalry Corps:	
Officers	560
Men	9,517
Wilder's brigade:	
Officers	137
Men	2,282

At headquarters:

Officers	27
Men	411

12,934

This did not include Lowe's brigade, nor did it include the Third Tennessee or Seventh Kentucky Cavalry..... 1,200

Total 14,134

In addition to this the reserve brigade under General Granger also reported a cavalry force, and the Third Tennessee and the First Alabama were guarding points in Tennessee. (War Records, Vol. XXX, part 3.) Also Spears's brigade. (See War Records, Vol. XXX, part 4, p. 23.)

Campaign against Knoxville, October to December 4, 1863.—Burnside's force for duty, 10,743 infantry, 1,209 artillery, 8,673 cavalry. Loss, 92 killed, 394 wounded, 727 captured. Longstreet's infantry and artillery were 15,245 and cavalry under Wheeler were 3,900. Loss, 208 killed, 895 wounded, 253 missing.

Chattanooga, Orchard Knob, and Mission Ridge, November 23 to 25, 1863.—Grant reports his force 85,888 present for duty, 72,533 present for duty equipped, and his loss 753 killed, 4,722 wounded, 349 missing. Bragg reports his aggregate force 37,911 and his effective total 33,502 and his loss 361 killed, 2,180 wounded, 4,146 missing.

Ringgold, November 27.—Hooker's force, 15,590; loss, 65 killed, 377 wounded, 35 captured. General Cleburne's force, 6,157; loss, 20 killed, 190 wounded and 11 missing.

Georgia campaign.—General Johnston states that the loss of his infantry and artillery from May 7 to July 4, 1864, was 1,221 killed and 8,229 wounded. General Johnston also reports the losses from July 4 to September 1, during most of which period General Hood commanded, at 1,823 killed and 10,723 wounded. General Sherman states that his losses from May 1 to September 1 were 4,423 killed, 22,822 wounded, and 4,442 missing.

Stoneman, Garrard, and McCook's raid, July 27 to August 1, 1864.—Force 10,000 (see Sherman's Memoirs, edition 1891, vol. 2, p. 87). Federal loss 200 killed, 700 wounded, 2,600 captured. Confederates also captured more than 3,000 horses, their artillery, and trains. Wheeler's force, 4,000. Loss 60 killed, 150 wounded. Sherman, in his Memoirs (p. 87), says that on July 25, before starting on his raid, McCook's division "numbered 3,500 effective cavalry," and on page 98, on August 4, after McCook's return, he refers to "McCook's broken division of cavalry, 1,754 men and horses."

Wheeler's raid, August 10 to August 30, 1864.—Wheeler's force 3,000; loss 20 killed, 110 wounded, 30 missing. Federal force 7,000; loss 40 killed, 160 wounded, 1,200 captured. Confederates also captured 1,700 beef cattle and immense depots of stores and trains.

To defend against Wheeler's raid, Sherman, in his Memoirs, page 130, says:

"I ordered Newton's division of the Fourth Corps back to Chattanooga, and Corse's division of the Seventeenth Corps to Rome, and instructed General Rousseau at Nashville, Granger at Decatur, and Steadman at Chattanooga, to adopt the most active measures to protect and insure the safety of our roads."

March to the sea.—General Sherman gives the force with which he marched to the sea at 62,204, and gives his losses on that march at 103 killed, 426 wounded, and 278 missing. Major-General Wheeler, who opposed him with about 3,000 cavalry, lost 90 killed and 400 wounded.

Franklin, November 30, 1864.—Hood's force, 29,500; loss, 6,352. Schofield's force, 35,000; loss, 189 killed; 1,033 wounded, and 1,104 missing.

Nashville, December 15, 16.—General Thomas reports his force 79,418 present for duty and 70,272 present for duty equipped, and his loss 400 killed and 1,740 wounded. General Hood reports his force 26,877, and his loss at about 5,000.

March through the Carolinas.—Sherman gives the force with which he marched through the Carolinas at 60,079. He reports his loss at Averasboro at 77 killed, 477 wounded. General Johnston reports his loss in that battle at 500. Sherman reports his loss at Bentonville 191 killed, 1,117 wounded, and 196 missing. General Johnston reports that his entire force of infantry and artillery at Bentonville was 14,000, and his loss 223 killed, 1,467 wounded, and 653 missing.

EUROPEAN BATTLES.

Battle Hoehstaedt, August 13, 1704.—Engene of Savoy commanded 56,000 men, and lost 11,000. Maximilian commanded 60,000, and lost 14,000.

Ramillies, May 23, 1706.—Marshal Villiers had 62,000 French and Bavarians and lost 13,000 killed and wounded. Marlborough had 60,000, and lost 1,066 killed and 2,565 wounded.

Turin, September 7, 1706.—French, under Duke of Orleans, 44,000. Allies, under Prince Eugene, 35,000. French loss 3,200 killed and wounded, and 5,265 prisoners. The allies lost 3,246 killed and wounded.

Racour, October 11, 1746.—Marshal Saxe had 111,000 men and lost about 3,000 killed and wounded. The allies under Duke Charles had 74,700 and lost 2,863 killed and wounded and 1,695 prisoners.

Hastenbeck, July 26, 1757.—The allies had 36,000 men and lost 1,239 killed and wounded. The French had 74,000 and lost 2,000 killed and wounded.

Rosbach, November 5, 1757.—King Frederick had 22,000 men and lost 165 killed and 376 wounded. The allies had 63,000 and lost some 800 killed and about 2,500 wounded.

Luthen, December 5, 1757.—Frederick had 30,000 men and lost about 6,000 killed and wounded. King Charles had 80,000 and lost 6,500 killed and wounded and about 20,000 prisoners.

In these battles Frederick's strength as compared to the opponents is similar to the relative strength of Johnston and Sherman in the campaign of 1864.

The battle of Toulouse was also similar in this respect. Marshal Soult's force was 32,000 men, while Wellington had 60,000. Soult lost 2,690 killed and wounded, while the allies lost 4,458. Wellington in his report claims that when the French abandoned Toulouse they left there 1,600 French.

Hochkirch, October 14, 1758.—The Prussians, under King Frederick the Great, had 51 battalions of infantry, 29,000 men; 108 squadrons of cavalry, 13,000; in all 42,000. The Austrians, commanded by Field Marshal Dann, had 116 battalions of infantry, 69,000 men; 128 squadrons of cavalry, 15,000. Light troops 6,000; in all 90,000. The Austrians lost 5,628 killed and wounded, and 311 prisoners. The Prussians lost 9,097 killed, wounded, and missing. They also lost 101 cannon, 30 flags, and the most of their camp equipage. King Frederick was surprised and defeated in this battle under circumstances quite similar to the battle of Shiloh.

Valmy, September 20, 1792.—Frederick William's force, 60,000; loss 1,804 killed and wounded. French, under General Dumouriez, were 53,000 strong, and their loss about 2,800.

Lodi, May 10, 1796.—Napoleon's force was 17,500, and his loss 200. The Austrian force was 9,627, and their loss 2,036.

Lonati, August 3 and 5, 1796.—Bonaparte's force, 46,943; loss 7,000. Wurmser's force, 44,993; loss about 10,000.

La Favorita, September 15, 1796.—Napoleon with 20,000 men defeated a force of about 30,000 under Wurmser. The loss on each side was about 2,000.

Nori, August 15, 1799.—Sorwarraw's force 50,000, loss 7,000 killed and wounded. General Moreau, force 35,499; loss, killed and wounded, 6,500.

Zurich, September 25 and 26, 1799.—Messina had 37,000 men, and lost 3,000 killed and wounded. The Prussians had 24,000, and lost 8,000 killed and wounded and prisoners.

Marengo, June 14, 1800.—Napoleon had 28,169 and Milas had 30,857 men. The Austrians lost 963 killed, 5,512 wounded, and 2,920 prisoners. The French lost 1,100 killed, including General Dessaic, and 3,600 wounded, and 900 prisoners. The defeat of the Austrians was complete and the favorable results to the French were most momentous.

Hohenlinden, December 3, 1800.—General Moreau commanded 55,976 men and lost 2,200 killed and wounded. Archduke John commanded 64,000 and lost about 5,000 killed and wounded.

Austerlitz, December 2, 1805.—Napoleon, with 65,000 men, defeated the allied Russians and Austrians, numbering 83,645. Napoleon lost 9,000 men and the allies 26,922 killed, wounded, and prisoners.

Corunna, January 16, 1809.—English, under Sir John Moore, had 14,500 men and lost 1,000 killed and wounded, and was himself slain. Soult, commanding the French, had 20,000, and lost about 2,000 killed and wounded, but captured vast amounts of ordnance and military stores.

Brago, March 20, 1809.—Soult had 15,000 men, and lost 200 killed and wounded. The Portuguese had 25,000 and lost 3,600 killed and wounded, and 400 prisoners.

Abensberg, April 20, 1809.—Napoleon's force, 75,393; loss about 2,000. The Archduke Charles commanding 90,000, and lost 2,688 killed and wounded, and about 2,000 prisoners.

Landshut, April 21, 1809.—Napoleon had 6,000 men and lost 2,000 killed and wounded. The Austrians had 45,000 and lost 6,000 killed, wounded, and prisoners.

Essling, May 21 and 22, 1809.—Napoleon, commanding about 75,000. The Austrians give their loss at 20,636 killed and wounded and 900 prisoners. The French state their loss at 2,000 killed and 4,000 wounded. The Austrians claim 2,300 prisoners and both sides charge the other with understating losses.

Raab, June 14, 1809.—Eugene commanded about 36,000 French and Italians. Archduke John commanded about the same number, composed of Austrians and Hungarians. The Austrians lost about 4,000 killed and wounded. The French lost about 2,900.

Wagram, July 5 and 6, 1809.—Has some features similar to the battle of Murfreesboro; each side lost about 12,000 men, killed, wounded, and prisoners. The Austrians lost 4 generals killed and 12 wounded. The French lost 3 generals killed and 21 wounded, including a marshal of France. The armies engaged were, however, immense, the French having 217,461 men and the Austrian force not being quite so large.

Talavera de la Reyna, July 27 and 28, 1809.—Wellington's force, 53,000. The French under King Joseph, 56,122. English and Spanish lost 1,148 killed, 4,410 wounded. French lost 946 killed, 7,294 wounded, and 556 prisoners.

Salamanca, July 22, 1812.—Fought between Lord Wellington's army, about 44,000 strong, and Marshal Marmont, with about 47,000, was something similar to Shiloh, though the losses, killed and wounded, were only about half as great, Wellington's losses being 714 killed and 4,452 wounded. The French loss was greater. In his report, dated July 24, Wellington claims 6,000 prisoners.

Bautzen, May 20 and 21, 1813.—Allies's force, 82,852; loss, estimated, 13,000. Napoleon's force was greater than the opposing armies, and his loss was nearly the same. His opponents claim that Napoleon's total force was 199,300.

La Rothiere, February 1, 1814.—Blucher, with 123,000 men, of whom 80,000 were actually engaged, defeated Napoleon's army of about 40,000. French killed and wounded were 2,400. Blucher's killed and wounded were 7,000.

Laon, March 9, 1814.—Napoleon commanding 52,000 men and lost 5,800 killed and wounded. Blucher commanded 98,000, brought 60,000 into action, and lost about 3,000.

Tolentino, May 2 and 3, 1815.—Murat had 28,500 and lost 1,720 killed, and wounded and 2,261 prisoners. The Austrians had 10,742 and lost 671 killed and wounded and 153 prisoners.

Waterloo.—The actual force of the allies on June 16, 1815, was: Wellington, 105,950; Blucher, 116,897. Wellington lost at Quatre Bras on June 16 killed, 350; wounded, 2,380; June 17 he lost killed, 35; wounded, 132. At Waterloo, June 18, he lost killed, 2,047; wounded, 7,016. Wellington claims that nearly one-third of his army was not called into action.

Blucher lost at Ligny on June 15 and 16 killed, 3,507; wounded, 8,571; prisoners and missing, 8,439; he lost at Waterloo on June 18 killed, 1,225; wounded, 4,388. Blucher had at Waterloo Bulow's Fourth Corps and part of the First and Second Corps; in all, 51,944 men.

On June 18 General Thielmann, with 23,980 men of Blucher's army, was fighting Marshal Grouchy at Wavre, about 7 miles from Waterloo. His loss was 2,476 killed and wounded. During that day a portion of Blucher's army was enroute from Wavre to Waterloo. Marshal Grouchy's force at Wavre was 32,066. Napoleon's entire force on June 16, when these actions commenced, including Grouchy's command, was 107,066. The losses of the French are nowhere definitely stated.

It will be seen that the force under Wellington and Blucher was 222,847 men, and their total losses in killed and wounded were as follows:

Wellington: June 16, Quatre Bras, 2,720; June 17, retreat to Waterloo, 167; June 18, Waterloo, 9,061.

Blucher: June 16, Ligny, 11,706; June 18, Waterloo, 5,613; June 18, Wavre, 2,476.

This does not include the prisoners. Wellington claims that he and Blucher captured 5,000 prisoners at Waterloo and Blucher lost 8,439 prisoners at Ligny.

Sadowa.—The Prussians had 220,000 men and the Austrians 206,000, and the total loss of both armies together was 27,600.

Franco-German War, 1870.—The German force was 1,496,346. The entire loss of the German Army in all the battles of the campaign was 129,700. The French official reports of the battles of November 29 and 30 and December 1, 2, and 3, 1870, described them as sorties made by the army of Paris and as engagements on most of the points of the enemy's lines. The reports speak of their losses as serious.

In speaking of the engagement on December 2 the report says: "The fight was long and terrible." The French had several hundred thousand men, yet they report their entire loss at 1,008 killed and 5,022 wounded.

These statements of forces engaged and the losses in battle of European armies, when compared with those engaged and the killed and wounded in the battles of the war of 1861-1865, are worthy of the most careful consideration.

It proves that in this great American war both sides fought with a courage and fortitude never before experienced in the annals of warfare. It shows that when Americans meet, opposed to each other in battle, the killed and wounded are three and sometimes four times as great as the average killed and wounded in the battles of modern times. It gives indisputable evidence that in the American war each side met foemen worthy of their steel.

The fearful casualties of that struggle can be explained upon no other hypothesis. It can not be attributed to superior weapons, because in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 both Germans and French used small arms and artillery far superior and more deadly than any which existed at the time of the war of 1861-1865, and yet their losses in battle were insignificant when compared with those of the Federals and Confederates in the great battles of the civil war, and the reports of the battle of Sadowa in 1866, the numerous battles between the Russians and Turks in 1877, give additional proof of the superb qualities of the American soldier.

CONCLUSION.

And yet a cause sustained by soldiers such as I have described, led by the most skillful generals, and guided by the most profound statesmen, was lost. It was lost only because it lacked in numbers and resources, for the Confederacy had all else that could be desired to establish it as a great government, respected and honored by the nations of the earth. Some writers say fortune was against the Confederacy, and the great historian, Napier, attributes Napoleon's disastrous downfall to this fickle "mistress." In the last paragraph of his *Peninsular War*, Col. Napier says:

Napoleon, the greatest man of whom history makes mention, the most wonderful commander, the most sagacious politician, the most profound statesman, lost by arms Poland, Germany, Italy, Portugal, Spain, and France. Fortune, that name for the unknown combinations of infinite power, was wanting to him, and without her aid the designs of man are as bubbles on a troubled ocean.

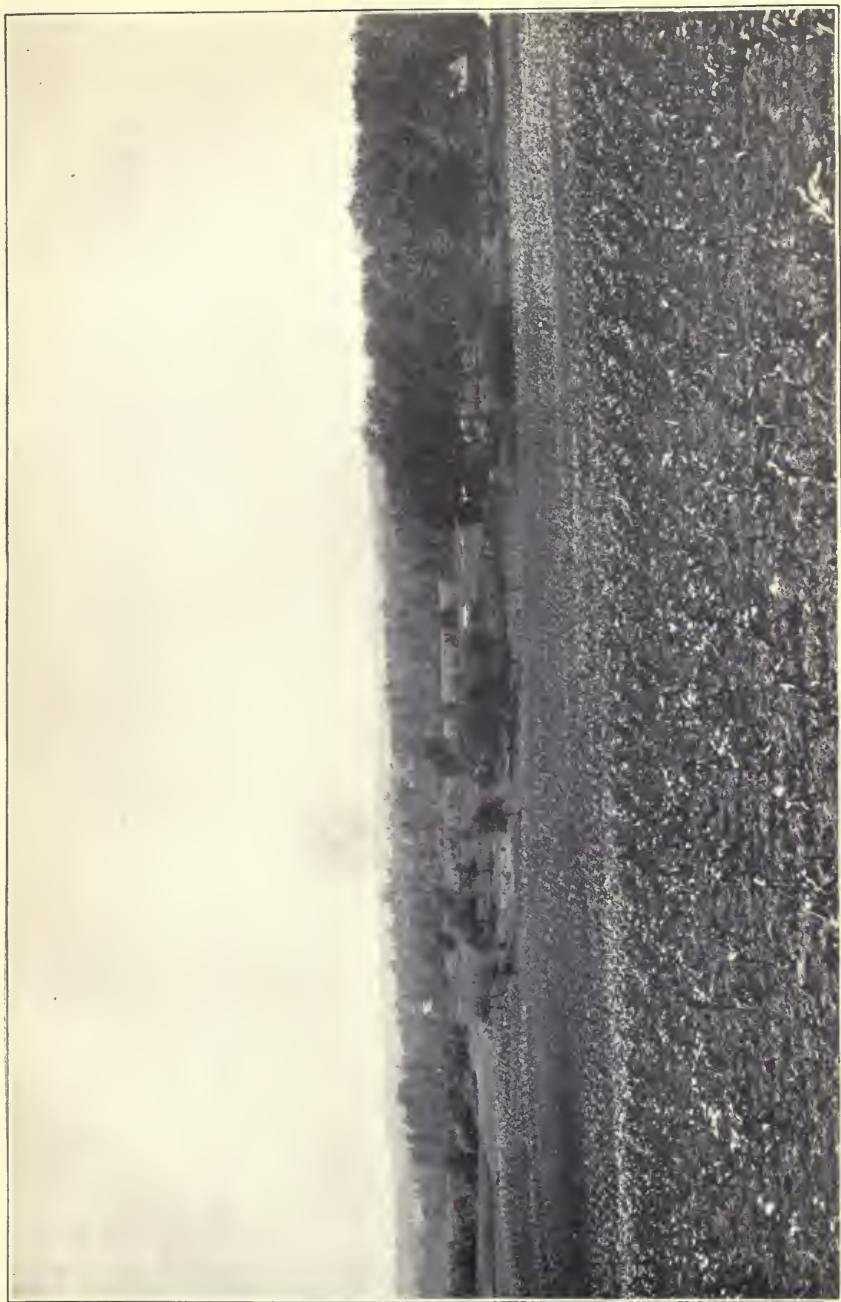
Napier was wrong. Not fortune, but men, battalions, and artillery were wanting to him, and it was these essentials to success which were wanting to the cause which developed in its highest sense exalted virtue, knightly valor, undaunted courage, and unflinching fortitude.

ADDRESS OF GEN. WILLARD WARNER.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Nearly a generation has passed since we fought our last fight.

Our battles have since been fought over and over again, until they have doubtless become wearisome to the public. Our part in the great drama of war has been acted; the curtain fell on us thirty years ago and we passed to the judgment of the world and history.

We have had much speech about peace since 1865 and conciliation has been the theme of endless discourse, until the bloody chasm has become a nightmare and bridging it a farce. The combatants made peace at Appomattox; we meant it then, we have meant it ever since, we mean it now, and we mean to have it.



POSITION OF GENERALS WHEELER AND BRECKINRIDGE AT GLASS'S MILL, SEPTEMBER 19, 1863, A. M.

Occasionally we hear a preacher, belated in being born too late for the fight, who makes war by speech or pen, or women, broomstick in hand, who show fight, but the soldiers of the two armies and the mass of our people are serenely at peace.

Is it not about time that we had ceased talking of the bloody chasm and should take peace and reconciliation for granted? There is such a thing as protesting too much. When I was a boy and another boy said something with a "deed and double deed," I generally thought he was lying.

Let us to-night turn our backs on the past and its sorrows, and seek to lift a little corner of the veil which hides the future and see what of promise and of danger it has in store for us.

MARCH OF PROGRESS.

In what I shall try to forecast of the future I shall have reference mainly to our country, though the world goes together nowadays, and the great leading nations of the world keep abreast of each other in the march of progress. And by socialism I shall mean not the socialism of Bellamy, and Hardie, and Carl Marx, but rather the socialism of municipalities and States.

The question of socialism is simply how far we shall go in that direction. Government is but society organized for the good of the whole, and all laws and sanitary and police regulations are but steps toward socialism in its broadest sense, and all restrictions and limitations of the rights of individuals and all penal laws are but the assertion of the principle that the good of society must be promoted, even at the expense of some individuals, and a recognition of the dominant fact in all life from the beginning that the individual must suffer for the common good.

So careful of the type she seems,
So careless of the single life.

Through the long upward march of the race it has ruthlessly trampled the individual under foot, and only the fittest have survived. The condemnation of private property for public use, all exercise by the State of the law of eminent domain for highways, hospitals, forts, etc., are but steps in socialism. When my house stands in the way of a public thoroughfare it must come down, however much I may love it.

I repeat that it is simply a question as to how far society shall go in supplying public wants, and in promoting the public good, by municipal and state action.

While man will continue to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, and while victory over great temptation will be won through bloody sweats, yet the development of the future which I shall predict will, I think, be an orderly and quiet one, and without great convulsions of society, or great war between nations.

Men will more and more recognize that—

The cohesion of society, as well as the perpetuity of government, depends upon the universal recognition of the fact that civic rights are subordinate to civic duties; that the duty of obedience to law is primal and transcendent, and that no rights under the law can exist without it.

I do not think that another civil war in our country is possible, nor do I believe that we shall ever again be involved in any great war with a foreign power, or that France and Germany will fight the generally expected war in 1897, or ever.

TOWNS AND CITIES.

When I come to speak of municipal activities, or socialism, if you please, of the future, it will be well to remember that about one-half of the people of the civilized world live in towns and cities, and that the ratio of the urban population to the rural is constantly increasing throughout the world, for European cities are increasing in population as rapidly as American cities and the rural population of all civilized countries is at a standstill, or increasing very slowly.

Scotland, once with a rural population three times as great as the urban, now has the figures reversed, not counting villagers who are on the boundary between urban and rural conditions.

England in 1891 had 20,800,000 urban to 8,200,000 rural population.

Since the Franco-Prussian war the rural population of Germany has been at a standstill, while the urban population has increased 20 per cent.

In France the rural population has remained at about 25,000,000 for half a century, while the urban population has increased from 7,000,000 to 13,000,000. The same facts are found in our own country. Except in our newest regions the whole increase in population is in the towns and cities. For the past quarter of a century the older farming States, including such Western States as Iowa and Minnesota, have been losing in rural population, and the towns have received all the newcomers, and have also drawn from the country; and such is the condition and trend of population in all the civilized world.

It is thus seen that a great majority of the population of the world will be in the cities and towns, and that more and more it will be true as now, that the cities and towns are to be the great centers of intellectual and religious life and of progress. The furthest steps yet made in the direction of socialism have been taken by the cities.

IN THE FUTURE.

Some of the things I think sure to happen in the next century are municipal ownership and control of all water, gas, and electric-light works, and street railways; the establishment of municipal bath and wash houses and technical schools; State inspection of food; State wagon-road building; State penalties for the nonacceptance of public office; Government control of the liquor manufacture and traffic; international arbitration instead of war; the building of many great deep-water ship canals; the solution of the labor and capital question through profit sharing and cooperation and arbitration; the regulation of marriage and the broadening and simplifying of church creeds, with largely increased sympathy and charity and more "going about doing good" after the manner of Christ.

I shall very briefly, and in a suggestive rather than an exhaustive way, speak of these predicted steps in the march of the coming century, and I hope no one will be frightened by the bugaboo of modern communistic socialism, which I do not expect in the next century, or ever, and which I condemn as utterly impracticable, and as destructive of the greatest in human progress in taking away all motive for individual achievement and success, and as reducing society to one common level of mediocrity, without art, poetry, or literature.

We have already taken long steps in the direction of the kind of socialism I predict. Our common school and mail systems are great socialistic institutions, and from these it is but a step, and in the same

direction, to Government ownership and control of all telegraph and telephone lines; and the same reasons apply for public control of telegraph and telephone as for mails, and with nearly equal force, for telephone and telegraph have become indispensable to modern civilized life.

The vastness of our common school and mail systems is shown by the facts that New York State alone expends \$20,000,000 annually for her common free schools and that the National Government expends about \$7,000,000 annually in excess of receipts for mail.

These are a tax on all, single and married, barren and fruitful, for the common good, the safety of the State, the lessening of crime, and the happiness of the people.

Only 1,000 of the 68,000 post-offices in this country pay expenses, while the New York City office yields \$4,000,000 annual net revenue. Her citizens could be served as now for one-quarter of the rate of postage they pay now, but they and all other cities are required to contribute to the remote and sparsely populated portions of the country.

This governmental control of schools and mails has been an unqualified success, and gives encouragement to go further in the same direction. No business of equal magnitude and difficulty is so successfully executed as the mail business of this country and Great Britain, and the public schools are an equal success.

TREND OF OPINION.

As showing the trend of opinion in this country, I quote from an article in the August Forum by Justice Brown, of the United States Supreme Court:

If the Government may be safely intrusted with the transmission of our letters and papers, I see no reason why it may not also be intrusted with the transmission of our telegrams and parcels, as is almost universally the case in Europe; or of our passengers and freight, through a state ownership of railways, as in Germany, France, Austria, Sweden, and Norway. If the state owns its highways, why may it not also own its railways? If a municipality owns its streets and keeps them paved, sewered, and cleansed, why may it not also light them, water them, and transport its citizens over them, so far as such transportation involves a monopoly of their use? Indeed, wherever the proposed business is of a public or semipublic character, and requires special privileges of the state, or a partial delegation of governmental powers, such, for instance, as the condemnation of land, or a special use or disturbance of the public streets for the laying of rails, pipes, or wires, there would seem to be no sound reason why such franchises, which are for the supposed benefit of the public, should not be exercised directly by the public. Such at least is the tendency of modern legislation in nearly every highly civilized state but our own, where great corporate interests, by putting prominently forward the dangers of paternalism and socialism, have succeeded in securing franchises which properly belong to the public.

WATER A NECESSITY.

Water is a necessity, not only to human, but to all animal life, as much as air, and its purity and healthfulness are as important. A kind Providence has furnished water in beneficent abundance to nearly all parts of the earth, and to most of its people and animals it is as free as air. When, however, people gather in large communities like towns and cities, it becomes impossible for them to individually supply themselves, and the organized community or corporation must provide it, either directly or through the agency of private companies. Water being a necessity of human and of all animal life should be supplied to the people in abundance, of healthful quality, and at the lowest possible cost. You may speculate on people's clothes; on the material of their houses, and even on their bread, if you will, for in each of

these they have at least an alternative; but for water there is no substitute, and life can not exist without it, and you must not speculate or make usurious interest out of either the poor man's cup or the rich man's fountain.

To be more explicit, the cost of water to the rich and poor alike should only be the cost of supplying it, and anything beyond this is an abuse and calamity injurious to the public health and well being. It should be so cheap as to insure its abundant use, and so pure as to conserve health. The abundant use of pure water tends to cleanliness, health, and godliness.

The question of the utility and success of municipal ownership of waterworks has been already demonstrated both in this country and in Great Britain.

The tendency in this country is strongly toward public ownership and operation of waterworks, and the reasons for such ownership and management are almost as conclusive and imperative as for the public ownership of streets and highways.

From 1810 to 1890 17 cities of the United States changed from public to private ownership of their waterworks, while 80 cities changed from private to public ownership, and the average rate for water in 438 cities with private ownership is 43 per cent higher than in 318 cities owning their own works.

This city now pays for badly filtered water rates based on a water rate of 32 cents per 1,000 gallons, when the city could supply the people with clear water for one-half that rate, and provide, besides, from net receipts a sinking fund which in less than twenty years would pay the entire cost of the plant, and thereafter rates could be still further reduced.

The teachings of experience in this country, and in England and Scotland, demonstrate the wisdom of public ownership, not only of city waterworks, but also of city gas works and street railways.

MUNICIPAL SOCIALISM.

Probably very few persons in this country know to what extent municipal socialism has been carried by English and Scottish cities.

Glasgow not only owns her water and gas works, street railways, electric-light plant, bath and wash houses, and hospitals, but has condemned and paid for many blocks of the crowded parts of the city, torn down the unhealthy tenements, widened the streets, and replaced the old houses with model tenement and lodging houses. The city rents the tenements and operates the lodging houses. The city also deepened the Clyde and made Glasgow the seat of a great shipbuilding industry—
as we had occasion to know during our late war—collects and treats a portion of the city's sewage, using the solid residuum, pressed into cakes, on the city sewage farm as a fertilizer, and sending the odorless and clear water into the Clyde.

The water supply is brought from Loch Katrine, distant 34 miles, and the present consumption is 40,000,000 gallons a day, at an average charge to consumers of 5 cents per 1,000 gallons, yielding a net annual revenue of \$290,000, all of which goes to the sinking fund. The works cost \$14,000,000, and the annual reduction of the debt has been about 2 per cent. The city is duplicating the present supply at a cost of \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000, and this they will be able to do without increasing rates or taxes. The supply is of soft water, and one curious estimate of the shrewd and thrifty Scotchmen is that the saving to the people in tea and soap is equal to the interest on the cost of the works.

One curious fact I may note in passing is that the lack of bone-making material in the Loch Katrine water is said to have resulted in much deformity among the children.

The city gas works have been an equal success. The price of gas has been reduced to consumers from \$1.14 per thousand feet to 60 cents, and the debt reduced from \$7,300,000 in 1875 to \$2,400,000. The city also sells and rents at low prices a large number of gas stoves to the people, 70 per cent of the population living in houses of one or two rooms. The city also has its own electric-light plant and its own street-car lines. The latter are leased to a private syndicate at a rate that pays interest on cost and renewal fund of 4 per cent on the cost of the lines, and a payment to a sinking fund that will pay the cost of the lines at the end of the lease, and a further yearly rental of \$750 per street mile, and yet on these terms the leasing company, after 1880, have paid 10 per cent dividends, besides writing off each year a part of the \$750,000 premium which the operating company paid to the original lessees.

Glasgow is a compact city with 800,000 people on 15,000 acres of ground and 45 miles of street railway lines. In 1894 the city took the management of the roads, the lease having expired, and further reduction of rates was made, and the hours of labor of employees reduced from fourteen hours per day to ten.

One-third of the street railways of Great Britain have been constructed and are owned by municipal or local authorities, and, omitting London, more than half of the gas consumed in Great Britain is made by public works, and the public supply is steadily gaining on the private supply.

Birmingham, Manchester, and Leeds have each public libraries of 200,000 volumes.

This glance at England and Scotland shows the trend of the times toward the further and further extension of municipal activities and municipal socialism, and how results have justified such action.

In our country Philadelphia has shown that under municipal ownership and operation gas has been reduced from \$1.50 to \$1 per 1,000 feet and still give the city a net profit of \$3,000,000 from 1891 to 1894, inclusive.

The next century will be a great canal-building era. We have seen the Suez, the Manchester, and the Kiel canals finished, and the Panama and Nicaragua canals begun. The next century will see the Nicaragua Canal finished, ship canals from Chicago to the Mississippi, from Buffalo to New York, from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario on the American side, and the deepening of the St. Lawrence canals to 26 feet, a canal connecting the Baltic Sea with the White Sea, one connecting the Don and the Volga, one from Bordeaux to Narbonne, 320 miles, to connect the Atlantic and the Mediterranean.

RESULTS ELSEWHERE.

The results of municipal socialism in Manchester, Birmingham, and other English towns have been the same as in Glasgow. Rates have been reduced, including the death rate, and the works are self-sustaining, with a sinking fund to pay cost of plant.

The Manchester Ship Canal from Liverpool to Manchester was begun by a private company with an estimated cost of \$25,000,000. This was increased to \$50,000,000 and then the city of Manchester contributed \$25,000,000 more and secured control, with eleven out of twenty-one directors.

The canal has not as yet, of course, proven a financial success, but Manchester has received large benefit in reduced rail rates from Liverpool.

Birmingham, under the lead of Mayor Chamberlain, has invested \$45,000,000 in providing water, gas, street railways, sewage and sewage farms, model cottages, parks, free libraries, technical schools, cemeteries, public baths and wash houses, art galleries, and markets, and with success. The death rate has been reduced from 26 to 20 in the 1,000, and the investment has been a financial success and has involved no increased taxation.

Liverpool has gone 68 miles at a cost of \$10,000,000 for pure water.

Shakespeare's town of Stratford has public waterworks, with a model sewage farm. Leamington, with 30,000 population, derives its supply from lofty hills and its sewage is treated by land irrigation.

France now has 3,000 miles of canals and 5,000 miles of slack-water river navigation.

We shall also have canals across Florida, one across Michigan from Grand Haven to the St. Clair River, one across New Jersey to the Delaware and thence across Maryland to the Chesapeake and on through the North Carolina sounds to Charleston or Savannah, and one from Lake Erie to the Ohio River.

Men now grown will see bills announcing excursions from New Orleans, via St. Louis, Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal, and Quebec, to the gulf of St. Lawrence without change of ship.

WHAT WE SHALL SEE.

We shall see the entire matter of wagon-road making taken in charge by the States and, as a result, good macadamized roads everywhere, with an economic saving to the people of an amount which can not be estimated, but which will be equal to half the entire cost of the common road transportation of the country. And one great factor in this will be the bicycle riders—now half a million—soon to be a million.

Massachusetts has begun the work by an appropriation of \$300,000 for roads, and I have seen some of the roads she has built, and royal good roads they are—such as our National Park Commission has built.

We shall have an international court to which will be referred for final and binding decision all issues between nations not soluble between themselves. I note the significant fact that 354 of the 670 members of the English House of Commons have signed a paper thanking our Congress for its resolution in favor of international arbitration.

We shall have State inspection of food in all the States. Curiously enough, in this State we inspect coal oil, but not the food of the people.

We shall adopt the English idea and have penalties for the refusal to take public office when chosen, as we now have penalties for refusal to do jury or witness duty.

We shall have 1-cent postage before 1925, and international arbitration before 1950, and there is some prospect that the National Government may take charge of the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating liquors.

There is a class of socialists who demand Government ownership and operation of railroads; but this is so vast and intricate a matter that if ever taken at all it will be the last step in the march of Government socialism.

We shall see the relations of labor and capital more wisely adjusted through cooperation, profit sharing, and Government boards of arbitration and conciliation, empowered by law to arbitrate finally in certain

classes of cases, and to investigate and seek to harmonize in those classes of cases where arbitration can not be made compulsory.

UTOPIA COMING.

We shall have shorter hours of labor, and higher prices to consumers, to give the laborer a fair day's wages for a fair day's work—thus a tendency to equalization of wealth. Those who buy products of labor should pay a price that will allow the producer a wage that will allow him the comforts and some of the luxuries of life, and should include the risk of limb and life, for these are, as Sir John Gorst well says, "Just as much a matter to be taken into account in determining the price, as the consumption of material, or the destruction of instruments of production."

Early in the twentieth century every corner of the world will have been explored, and darkest Africa will all be under the control of the great European nations, and railroads will have been built from coast to coast. Already the English have built a railroad north from Cape Town 1,000 miles, and are purposing to build 650 miles from Moambosa on the eastern coast to Uganda. The French are building a railroad from Senegal to the upper Niger, thus connecting 1,000 miles of navigable river with the sea, and they also propose to build a road across the Great Desert to French Soudan.

Belgium proposes to build a Congo road. Soon tourists will "do" Africa as they now "do" Europe.

Woman's suffrage has been relegated to the women themselves, and as they decide it will go. The indications now are that they will decide that they don't want it.

We shall witness a tremendous extension and expansion of English speaking people. In 1800 France had 27,000,000 population, England 20,000,000, and the United States 5,000,000. In 1890 France had 40,000,000, England and the United States 101,000,000, and 1995 will see ten men speaking English to one speaking French.

In view of the degeneration which Max Nordau notes in the increase of nervous disorders, hysterics, hypochondriacs, maniacs, kleptomaniacs and cranks, I think that the twentieth century will regulate marriage by law, and that the marriage license will include a certificate of the State medical examiner, that Walter Smith and Mary Brown are of sound mind and body. We now assume control of marriage by requiring a State license, and by fixing the age at which people may marry, and there is good reason why we should go further and require, for the good of society, that the parties shall be of sound mind and body.

RELIGIOUS PROGRESS.

And what of our moral and religious progress next century? What of the church?

The church—not the Episcopal Church, not the Roman Catholic, not the Methodist or Baptist or Unitarian, but the great body of the members and patrons of all the churches—will be an increasing factor in the upward progress of the race. With scant, or no creed, save the two great commandments on which hang all the law and the prophets—love to God and man—it will work with mighty force for the true salvation of men, not alone from future hell, but from sin and evil in this life that now is, from selfishness, cruelty, all forms of uncleanness, moral and physical, from bad eating, cooking, and housekeeping. Thus a better type of physical man will be evolved, and there will come forth in man more of the lineaments of Him in whose image he is made. All

history testifies that it has been religious influence, more than intellectual, which has uplifted the race.

Less and less the church will attempt to define the universe by definite phrase, and to explain all the ways of God with man, and the doubt will deepen in the minds of sincere and thoughtful men whether the plan of salvation is broad enough to be consistent with our conception of a good and merciful God, who loves and pities his children, and whether belief of something is as important as conduct and character, and as to whether when a man believes all he can, he is to be everlastingly punished for not believing more.

There will be more study of the eternity behind us, which has left some record, and less of the eternity before us, on which shines so dim a light, and the church will speak with less dogmatism of what God will do with His children in that eternity.

It is this life with which we have to do now, and which we love, and the man who "wants but little here below, nor wants that little long," is yet to be found.

FORCES OF CIVILIZATION.

The great altruistic ideas of Christ—doing good to others; loving your neighbor as yourself; that all men are equal before God; that "God is no respecter of persons"; of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man—these have been the masterful forces to which we owe our present high civilization. The statement of the Declaration of Independence that "all men are created free and equal," our representative democracy wherein all men, and some women, are sovereigns, the broadening of the suffrage in England, the republics of the world, the great humanitarian institutions of the world for the care of the unfortunate, our vast benevolences, our vast expenditures for free schools for all, our efforts to prevent cruelty to animals, the general deepening and softening of human character which marks modern life—all these are the outcome of the teachings of Him who knew no classes, no castes, no races, but only one common brotherhood of man and fatherhood of God, and who "went about doing good."

The fierce contest among theologians about dogmas and creeds—whether Christ was begotten or made; about a Greek word; as to sprinkling or immersion in baptism; election; predestination, and apostolic succession—has had little influence on the world's course, while the altruistic teachings of Christ and His clear enunciation of the doctrine of immortality have leavened and uplifted the world.

The church of the future must be what Samuel Longfellow saw when he wrote:

One Church of God appears
Through every age and race,
Unwasted by the lapse of years,
Unchanged by changing place.

From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One unseen Presence she adores,
With silence or with psalm.

Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart her baptized ones;
Love her communion cup.

The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errand swift,
Do make her pilgrimage.

When we compare the ignorance, the selfishness, the brutality, the licentiousness of the Roman Empire in its best days, when Gibbon says one-half the people were slaves, with the condition of society in Christian nations to-day, we see what a stupendous revolution the teachings of Christ have wrought in nineteen hundred years.

And in passing I may remark that this conflict of the altruistic teachings of Christ with the habits of the Roman people brought upon the early Christians the hatred and persecution first of the Roman people and finally of the Roman Government.

When the Master declared His two great commandments of love to God and man He destroyed human slavery and uttered the death warrant for all injustice.

The grand altruistic movement of the Christian Endeavor Society and the Epworth League, whose force is in "going about doing good," not teaching dogmas, comes of Christ's teachings.

CREEDS WILL BE OBSOLETE.

We shall not be far into the twentieth century before the long creeds of the orthodox churches, apart from love to God and man, will have fallen into innocuous desuetude, and the thirty-nine articles and the Westminster catechism will be resurrected by antiquarians as curious attempts to define the indefinable, "to pass the impassable and scrute the inscrutable."

The mysteries of life and death—of whence we come and whither we go—will remain unsolved, and man will learn that the best guaranty of living right to-morrow is to live right to-day.

Whatever differing opinions men may entertain as to the miracles, resurrection, and atonement of Christ, there can be no ground to doubt that the future progress of the race must be on the lines of his teachings. If his teachings of love to God and man, of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and of immortality, be not true, then we are on a dark and boundless sea, without compass or rudder.

The lines of demarcation between the different denominations of professed followers of Christ must, within the next hundred years, be in a great degree broken down, and a more tolerant and Christ-like spirit prevail, if the church is to be the great exponent of his teachings and the leader in the world's progress. Catholic and Protestant must fellowship with each other, Episcopalians must fellowship more with other Protestants, and even the Unitarian must be adjudged as a well-meaning, though, perchance, misguided worker on the line of Christ's teaching for the betterment of man.

CLERICAL OSTRACISM.

Mr. Free, a Unitarian clergyman of fine culture and high character, lived and preached in this city for three years and was not visited or called upon by any other minister save one.

All the claims of human brotherhood, of neighborhood, of the hospitality due a stranger, went for naught, in view of a theological difference.

When John said to Christ, "Master, we saw one casting out devils in thy name and we forbade him, because he followed not with us," Christ said to him, "Forbid him not, for he that is not against us is for us."

Now, his professed followers must obey his instructions, and recognize as on his side, and entitled to fellowship, all who seek to cast out of men and women the devils of licentiousness, drunkenness, selfishness, self-

righteousness, and hypocrisy. The Master went to all, and suffered all to come to Him. He supped with the publican and talked kindly with Mary Magdalen. He denounced the Pharisees in the most appalling invective known to literature for their hypocrisy and self-righteousness, but he is not recorded as anathematizing anyone for an honest error of belief.

BIBLE CONTAINS ERRORS.

The claim that the Bible is the inerrant and only direct revelation of God to man must be given up and the view now taken by the wisest and most learned Christians must be taken that it contains errors of fact and teaching; that it contains the word of God, but is not the word of God; that it contains history, drama, and poetry, and that all are flavored with the human character of the writers; that it is to be read and studied as other books in the light of all our knowledge and of all our faculties, and that each individual soul is responsible to God alone for his interpretation of it, and not to any church or earthly tribunal. And it will be held in reverence as full of wisdom and truth and of the spirit of God, and as the greatest of books, and the best single guide to faith and action.

The twentieth century conception will not be that of an angry and revengeful God who makes mistakes and repents them, or stoops to such disgusting trivialities as to say to one of his children, "Henceforth thou shalt mix thy cake with dung." The New Testament God of love and mercy will be the God of the twentieth century.

END OF THE CENTURY.

Max Nordau is alarmed at the degeneration which he notes in the world, but thinks that man will recover, and in a brilliant passage forecasts as follows:

The end of the twentieth century will probably see a generation to whom it will not be injurious to read a dozen square yards of newspaper daily, to be constantly called to the telephone, to be thinking simultaneously of the five continents of the world, to live half the time in a railway carriage or a flying machine, and to satisfy the demands of a circle of ten thousand acquaintances, associates, and friends. It will know how to find its ease in a city inhabited by millions, with nerves of gigantic force to respond without haste or agitation to the almost innumerable claims of existence.

Or, if future generations come to find that the march of progress is too rapid for them, they will give it up. They will saunter along at their own pace or stop as they choose. They will suppress the distribution of letters; allow railways to disappear; banish telephones from dwelling houses, preserving them only perhaps for the service of the state; will prefer weekly papers to daily journals; will quit cities and return to the country; will slacken the change of fashions; will simplify the occupations of the day and year, and will grant to the nerves sweet rest again. This adaptation will be expected in any case, either in the increase of nervous power or by the renunciation of acquisitions which exact too much from the nervous system.

CONTINUAL PROGRESS.

We shall continue to make progress, though Ecclesiastes tells us that "The thing that both hath been, it is that which shall be," and that "There is nothing new under the sun," both of which I take to mean that God moves in a uniform—though to us a mysterious—way his wonders to perform. He invents nothing, discovers nothing, learns nothing, makes no mistakes, and repents not.

Man learns, discovers, invents, makes mistakes, repents, and progresses, and is the only animal whose wants are forever increasing and never satisfied. The ox of to-day aspires to no more than when man first yoked him.

While my view of the future is decidedly optimistic, and I must take that view or renounce my belief in a good God, yet I confess to a feeling of sadness when I see the crime, the frivolity, and the selfishness of men, and think how far distant still is the day when the kingdom of God shall come on earth as it is in heaven, and when man shall cease to have cause to say, "I have done the things I ought not to have done and have left undone the things I ought to have done."

God is in his world to-day as much as He was six thousand years ago, or in the days of Moses and the prophets. He is in the glory of the sun and the beauty of night, in the mountains and in the storm, and the deep sea, in the beauty of the flowers, in the goodness of women and the nobleness of men, and above all in the still small voice in human hearts.

The day of revelation has not passed, but in all days God is being revealed, and Moses and Isaiah and Luther and Wesley and Beecher and Brooks and Lincoln, and all noble, clear-sighted men and women are his prophets. He does not come and go, but "in Him we live and move and have our being."

The lesson of it all is, that we shall live and do our best to-day, leaving to-morrow to care for itself. The better growth we make in this life of to-day, the better character we build, the higher and purer the soul's aspirations, the better start we shall have in the future life, and the higher the associations we shall be fitted to enjoy. Growth is God's law. Surely spirit is immortal, and we may safely trust that—

There is a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

And that—

In the sweet bye-and-bye
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

Paul was right when he said, "I have fought the good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness," for righteousness is the crown of a noble life.

To do God's will must be the highest aim of being; and where all do his will, wheresoe'er that may be, is heaven.

Now—

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of his love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

The PRESIDENT. The next address was to have been made by General Armstrong, of Washington, but we have received a dispatch from him this evening, stating that he was unable to be here. So the next address will be by Father Thomas E. Sherman, a son of Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman.

ADDRESS OF FATHER SHERMAN.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I feel that I have a claim to the sympathies of this great audience, of which perhaps few of you are aware. I came here under the protection of the Army of the Tennessee of the North, and now throw myself upon the protection of the Army of Tennessee of the South, because from the tender age

of 7 I have had the recollection of having been condemned and sentenced as a spy and a Confederate sympathizer. I will tell how it came about. It was on the Big Black, after the siege of Vicksburg, when the two armies were resting. A Confederate flag of truce came into our camp, and one of the young officers took me, a little child, on his knee, and it didn't take him very long to ingratiate himself into my favor. When he had fairly won my little heart, he began to exasperate me by saying that we could never, never defeat the South, that my father was going to be driven back, etc. I said to him, "Sir, you don't know how many men we have got, and how many cannons we have got. We have got 40,000 men here. We have got 30,000 men coming down the river. We have got 20 gunboats on the river, so many stands of arms at the Rock Island Arsenal, so many more at another place," and I went on and gave him more information than he could have gotten in any other way in a whole month. That evening that flag of truce with its escort moved out of our camp, and after they retired I told the officers at the mess table what I had said to this Confederate gentleman; that I had told him how many men and guns and cannon we had, and that they would never whip us in the world. My father turned to me, and said, "You told him all this!" "Yes sir." "Well," he said, "then you have given information to the enemy, and I will have you taken out and shot, sir."

So you see, at that early age I was entitled to the sympathies of those that fought on the Southern side, and even if I had not that title I would throw myself into their arms anywhere, under any circumstances, because I have known them from that day to this, and known them to be as brave, as gallant, as loyal American men and gentlemen as I know the Army of the Tennessee of the North to be.

I was educated at Georgetown College, among Southern gentlemen. I have lived in St. Louis, among Southern gentlemen and Southern ladies, and if I am Northern by conviction, Northern in principle as regards the issues of the civil war, I trust that I say enough with regard to my sympathies for the South, my love for the South, my devotion to the men, and I may say without shame to the women of the South, when I say that I am an American.

I stood to-day on Lookout Mountain for the first time. I had read a hundred descriptions of this magnificent scene. I had looked upon Chattanooga as the heart of the new world, for I knew that at Chattanooga were fought some of the grandest and most decisive battles of the grandest and most decisive war of the world. But when I stood there gazing at the splendid panorama spread below, then I thrilled with admiration, then I became enthusiastic, for there I was upon that very mountain whose head had been crowned by Southern chivalry, that chivalry itself dashed back and down by Northern valor; and I saw before me that long, black, lofty ridge which seemed impregnable, and yet was wrenched from its defenders by Northern valor, and I saw that little city which was once leaguered, and so leaguered that men thought it must be captured and our army must be driven back into the river, yet where victory was wrenched from defeat, and where the siege was changed into a route; and I saw still more than all this. I saw that Chattanooga was to-day the scene of a victory a thousand times grander than any victory ever won by any general, the splendid victory of peace, which now unites sixty-five millions of people and four and forty mighty sister States, each sovereign in a sense, each independent in a sense, if not perhaps in that full sense for which our Southern friends fought, at least in a true sense, and in a sense which might easily draw to their meaning one brought up with their ideas

and with their convictions—States which enjoy to-day, after their struggle, that same sovereignty and that same independence that they enjoyed before; for Alabama is as perfect to-day in her independence as she was in 1861; Georgia is as perfect in herself as she was in 1861. They have still the same fullness of executive, legislative, and judicial power as has Ohio, which is represented here by her great magistrate, whose name thrills on your lips, and who sits upon this platform.

You speak of your cause as lost. It is not lost. Your poet-priest has written, "Under the willow the gray, under the laurel the blue." Permit me to add to-night a gloss to the text, and say, "Under two laurels the blue and the gray;" for both have won, since both enjoy the magnificent fruits of victory. What are those fruits? The fruit of victory is peace, is concord, is union, is harmony, is the advancement of the common interests, and the common interests are the interests of the American home, the American village, the American town, the American county, the American State, and over all the interest of the grand old Union, which Washington gave us and Jefferson gave us, and all those other grand old heroes who are all ours, but who would not have been ours in the same spirit if, like discordant brethren, we had striven to live apart. We are all one here under this vast roof, this vast gathering which shelters but one sentiment and but one feeling. We are drawn together by a hundred iron rails that bind the nation in one in its commercial interests. That roof is supported by a hundred columns, each one of them perfect and distinct in itself, and all contributing to hold up the one vast covering of us all. So, too, are Alabama and Florida, and Mississippi, and Maine, and Ohio, and Wisconsin, and California, all one in that magnificent unity, too vast to be conceived or understood by any man here, for no man can rise to the conception of the great interests of a people which in a century to come will number five hundred millions; and yet all these interests hung upon that tremendous struggle in which you took part, all honestly, all manfully, and with such valor, with such energy, such great determination, that the sons of the North and the sons of the South are equally proud to-day to meet on the spot where their fathers fought.

What I felt as I stood on Lookout Mountain this morning was this: That I must say nothing to-night about the past. That I must think only of the future—for I must not dare to pretend to teach the men of the past generation—but that I must appeal to those of my own generation, the men of my age and those who are to come after—and that, standing on that mountain top and looking at this city, and looking at those vast surroundings, I must preach to them this lesson, "Look here and see these giant walls; look and see the spot where your fathers fought and think what men were they that battled on ground like this—men that could scale mountains and cross torrents and fight over ravines and gulches, where European armies would have been as powerless as babes; think, then, men—men of my age, men who are to come, men of the twentieth century—think men, whether you be of the North or whether you be of the South, whether your sire wore the blue or whether he wore the gray, whether the name of Lee or the name of Grant rouses your enthusiasm, I care not and ask not, but I only ask this, that ye think that you are their sons, and that much is expected of you; it is expected that you will keep your States grand, independent, sovereign in their spheres; it is expected also that you will make this American Republic what God intended it should be, Liberty's last refuge, the pride of our race, the home of the nations, and at the same time mighty and vast, because she is one and because she is free."

THE MILITARY PARADE AND REVIEW.

OFFICIAL ORDERS.

The following were the official orders fixing the line of march:

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 1. }

OFFICE OF THE GRAND MARSHAL,
Chattanooga, September 18, 1895.

I. For the convenience of the guests of the city in their participation in the proposed "parade and review," it is requested that there shall be no vehicles nor crowds of persons permitted on the streets approaching and around the Government Building after 9 o'clock on the morning of September 20.

II. The streets referred to are Georgia avenue, between Ninth and Market streets; A street, between Ninth and Eleventh streets; Tenth street, between Market and A streets; Eleventh street, between Market and Nuby streets; also the street immediately west of the Government Building.

III. As soon after 9 a. m. as possible, September 20, and in no case later than 9.30 a. m., all officials and invited guests are requested to arrive (via Georgia avenue) at the corner of Tenth street and Georgia avenue and halt at that point until a staff officer shall meet them and assign them to their respective positions.

IV. The order of the reviewing party and guests will be as follows:

1. The Vice-President of the United States and the Lieutenant-General of the Army (the reviewing officers).

2. The Cabinet officers of the United States.

3. Senators and Representatives of the United States.

4. Governors of the States, staffs, and commissions in the following order: Alabama, Governor Oates; Colorado, Governor McIntire; Georgia, Governor Atkinson; Illinois, Governor Atgeld; Indiana, Governor Matthews; Kansas, Governor Morrill; Massachusetts, Governor Greenhalge; Michigan, Governor Rich; Nebraska, Governor Holcomb; New Jersey, Governor Wert; New York, Governor Morton; Ohio, Governor McKinley will precede Ohio National Guards; Tennessee, Governor Turney; Vermont, Governor Woodbury; Wisconsin, Governor Upham; Chickamauga-Chattanooga National Military Park Commissioners; senators and representatives of the State of Tennessee; mayor of the city of Chattanooga and chairman of the executive committee; judge of the county court; invited guests.

V. The reviewing party, accompanied by grand marshal and staff will start from the intersection of Eleventh and Market streets at precisely 10 o'clock a. m. (Carriages not in line at that hour can not be placed in position.) The review will be conducted as prescribed in General Orders, No. 4, paragraph 3. The grand marshal and staff will, after the review in line is ended, resume their places in line opposite Eleventh street.

By order of Brig. Gen. J. S. Fullerton, grand marshal:

J. R. SHALER, *Chief of Staff.*

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 4. }

OFFICE GRAND MARSHAL,
Chattanooga, Tenn., September 18, 1895.

I. There will be a parade and review of all the troops in and around Chattanooga on Friday, September 20, 1895. The line will be formed on Market street, facing east, the right resting at a point opposite Tenth street. The platoon of police will form opposite Eleventh street, facing east, and will precede the grand marshal and staff in the column. The grand marshal and staff will form on the right of the troops.

II. The troops will form in line at 9.30 a. m. promptly, in the following order:

1. United States troops, Col. J. S. Poland commanding.

2. Ohio National Guard, Col. A. B. Coit commanding.

3. National Guard of Tennessee, Col. I. F. Peters commanding.

4. Capital City Guards, Georgia, Capt. W. S. Hewitt commanding.

The school battalion, Capt. F. H. Phillips, jr., commanding, will form on Sixth street, facing south, the right resting on Market street, at 8.15 a. m.

III. At 10 o'clock precisely the reviewing officers, the Vice-President of the United States and the Lieutenant-General of the Army, accompanied by the Secretaries of War, Navy, Interior, the Attorney-General, and Postmaster-General, Senators and Representatives of the United States, governors of States, mayor of the city of Chattanooga, county judges, chairman executive committee, and all other invited guests (who will have previously assembled at the Government Building in accordance with General Orders, No. 3) will proceed to inspect the line, accompanied by the grand marshal and staff, riding down Market street to Water street, returning via Chestnut, Seventh, Broad, and Ninth streets, thence proceeding direct to the reviewing stand on McCallie avenue.

IV. As soon as the reviewing party has crossed Market street en route to the reviewing stand, Col. J. S. Poland, commanding officer of the United States troops, will assume command of the column and put the column in motion, marching out Georgia avenue to McCallie avenue, thence to the reviewing stand.

V. All commands will, until they pass the reviewing stand, be governed by the movements of the command preceding, unless specially directed otherwise.

Light Battery F, Fourth United States Artillery, Capt. S. W. Taylor commanding, will proceed direct from the reviewing stand to Orchard Knob, and fire the salute to the Union at 12 meridian.

VI. When the head of column reaches Baldwin street it will turn to the left and march to Vine street; thence on Vine street west to Georgia avenue, at which point the troops will be dismissed.

By order of Brig. Gen. J. S. Fullerton, grand marshal:

J. R. SHALER, *Chief of Staff.*

THE TROOPS IN LINE.

The following commands participated in the parade in the order named:

A platoon of police, with Lieutenant J. J. Donovan in command, led by Chief F. W. Hill.

UNITED STATES TROOPS.

At the head of the column was Colonel John S. Poland's command of regulars from Camp Lamont. The formation was by brigade. Colonel Poland, in command.

Staff.—First Lieut. Arthur Johnson, Seventeenth Infantry, A. A. A. G.; First Lieut. R. W. Dowdy, R. Q. M., Seventeenth Infantry, A. A. Q. M., A. C. S., and A. O. O.; First Lieut. D. J. Rumbough, Third Artillery, A. S. C. and recruiting officer; Maj. J. Van R. Hoff, surgeon, U. S. A., brigade surgeon; Capt. R. J. Gibson, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., medical officer infantry battalions; Capt. R. R. Ball, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., medical officer of artillery; Second Lieut. G. H. McManus, Third Artillery, exchange officer.

First Battalion.—This command was composed of the four batteries of the Third Artillery on foot, Maj. J. G. Ramsey commanding.

Staff: First Lieut. C. T. Menoher, adjutant; Second Lieut. G. Le R. Irwin, quartermaster, commissary, and signal officer.

Battery A: Capt. James Chester, First Lieut. B. H. Randolph, First Lieut. D. J. Rumbough.

Battery D: Capt. C. Humphreys, Second Lieut. G. Le R. Irwin.

Battery G: First Lieut. E. S. Benton, Second Lieut. G. H. McManus.

Battery L: Capt. F. W. Hess, Second Lieut. J. P. Hains.

Second Battalion.—Four companies of the Sixth Infantry composed this command, Maj. C. W. Minor commanding.

Staff: First Lieut. C. L. Beckurts, adjutant; Second Lieut. W. H. Simons, quartermaster and commissary; Second Lieut. W. E. Gleason, signal officer.

Company B: Capt. Stephen Baker, Second Lieut. W. E. Gleason.

Company E: First Lieut. B. A. Poore, Second Lieut. W. H. Simons.

Company F: First Lieut. E. F. Taggart, Second Lieut. G. C. Saffarans.

Company H: Capt. B. A. Byrne, Second Lieut. S. J. B. Schindel.

Third Battalion.—Four companies of the Seventeenth Infantry composed the battalion, Capt. W. M. Van Horne, commanding.

Staff: Second Lieut. D. M. Michie, adjutant, quartermaster and commissary; Second Lieut. H. R. Perry, signal officer.

Company A: First Lieut. L. L. Duffree.

Company C: Capt. C. S. Roberts, Second Lieut. H. R. Perry.

Company D: Capt. L. M. O'Brien, Second Lieut. D. F. Cordray.

Company G: Capt. W. P. Rogers, Second Lieut. W. D. Davis.

Battery F, Fourth Artillery.—The officers of Light Battery F were Capt. Sidney W. Taylor, commanding; First Lieut. L. H. Walker, First Lieut. G. F. Landers, Second Lieut. C. C. Hearn.

OHIO.

Fourteenth Infantry, Ohio National Guard.

Following the United States troops came Governor McKinley and staff, all mounted. Immediately in their rear was the signal corps, followed by the regimental band. Then came Col. A. B. Coit, commanding Fourteenth Infantry, Ohio National Guard, with the following:

Staff: First Lieut. M. L. Wilson, regimental adjutant; Maj. L. T. Guerin, surgeon; Capt. E. M. Simons, assistant surgeon; Capt. F. Gunsalus, assistant surgeon; Capt. Thompson B. Wright, assistant surgeon; Capt. George B. Donovan, regimental quartermaster; Lieut. W. B. McCloud, regimental commissary; Capt. E. A. Everett, inspector rifle practice; Capt. William E. Moore, chaplain.

Field officers: Lieut. Col. W. N. P. Darrow, Maj. John C. Speaks, Maj. W. W. Holmes, Maj. C. B. Adams.

First Battalion.—Maj. J. C. Speaks, commanding; Lieut. T. S. Keyes, adjutant.

Company C, Columbus: Capt. C. V. Baker, First Lieut. T. R. Biddle, Second Lieut. A. W. Reynolds.

Company F, Kilbourne Cadets, Columbus: Capt. E. M. Helwage, First Lieut. R. L. Elliott, Second Lieut. W. D. Hoyer.

Company A, First Columbus Cadets, Columbus: Capt. J. J. Walsh, First Lieut. H. Graham, Second Lieut. L. B. Andrews.

Company B, Columbus: Capt. P. G. N. Goldney, First Lieut. F. L. Oyler, Second Lieut. W. S. White.

Second Battalion.—Maj. W. W. Homes, commanding; Lieut. Perry Williams, adjutant.

Company M, Circleville Guards, Circleville: Capt. J. W. Lowe; Charles G. Duffy, first lieutenant; F. C. Ratcliffe, second lieutenant.

Company I, Lancaster: L. H. Palmer, captain; F. S. Whiley, first lieutenant; W. W. House, second lieutenant.

Color Guard: Sergeant Flaret, commanding.

Company H, Portsmouth Guards, Portsmouth: O. W. Newman, captain; H. W. Miller, first lieutenant; H. J. Doty, second lieutenant.

Company E, Mulligan Guards, Washington Court-House: W. L. Vincent, captain; W. S. Sheets, first lieutenant; Charles Updyke, second lieutenant.

Third Battalion.—Maj. C. B. Adams, commanding; Lieut. C. W. Wiles, adjutant.

Company D, Curry Cadets, Marysville: J. L. Sellers, captain; F. B. Courter, first lieutenant; Fred Otte, second lieutenant.

Company K, Delaware: H. N. Clark, captain; E. T. Miller, first lieutenant; B. H. Griner, second lieutenant.

Company L, Mount Sterling: E. B. Hodges, captain; J. R. Tanner, first lieutenant; T. E. Snider, second lieutenant.

Company G, Huber Guards, Marion: H. N. Love, captain; A. P. McMurray, first lieutenant; F. W. Peters, second lieutenant.

Hospital Corps, Columbus: Sergeant Freedman.

The Toledo Cadets.—Captain McMaken was in command, with Lieutenants Waters and Howells.

Battery H, First Light Artillery, Columbus: Captain F. T. Stewart, commanding, marched immediately behind the Toledo Cadets. They, as well as the other Ohio guardsmen, were in full-dress uniforms.

Troop A, Ohio National Guard, Cleveland, brought up the rear of the Ohio contingent, Capt. R. E. Burdick, commanding, First Lieut. H. B. Kingsley, Second Lieut. H. W. Corning, Asst. Surg. F. E. Bunts, and Chaplain C. D. Williams.

TENNESSEE.

First Brigade, National Guard State of Tennessee.

This command was formed by a portion of the Second Regiment from west Tennessee and three unattached companies and a battery from middle Tennessee and the Second Battalion and three unattached companies from east Tennessee.

Col. I. F. Peters, of the Second Regiment, in command of the brigade, rode at the head of the column with his adjutant, Lieut. R. R. Parham, Surgeon T. H. Craig and Lieut. and Quartermaster A. Asher in his rear. Then came the Knoxville Legion band.

Second Regiment.—Lieut. Col. Kellar Anderson, commanding; First Lieut. Clark Stain, adjutant.

Company E, Governor's Guards, Memphis: T. E. Patterson, captain; F. J. Jones, first lieutenant; J. S. Hampton, second lieutenant.

Company C, Dyersburg: Capt. C. A. Hall, Lieuts. Peattie and Green.

Company G, Arlington: Capt. Herbert Godwin, First Lieut. C. C. Blood; Second Lieut. R. D. Call.

Company H, Ripley: Capt. R. P. Madison, First Lieut. E. Woodlawn; Second Lieut. T. Oldham.

Company I, Covington: Captain, Walker; First Lieut. McFadden, Second Lieut. R. P. Baptist.

Company A, Confederate Veterans, Memphis: Capt. W. W. Carnes, First Lieut. E. Bourne, Second Lieut. D. Landstreet.

This company was clad in Confederate gray and every man in line was over 50 years old. They were armed with the old-style muzzle-loading muskets and large cartridge boxes. They carried a new United States flag. They were the survivors of Carnes's Battery

Second Battalion.—Maj. J. P. Fyffe, commanding; C. F. Brown, first lieutenant and adjutant.

Then came the Second Battalion band under leadership of Professor Loveland.

Company G, Spring City: Capt. W. P. McDonald, Lieutenant Leity.

Company E, Chattanooga: First Lieut. J. V. Price, Second Lieut. Ben. M. Rawlings.

Company F, Dayton: Lieutenant Gothard.

Company H, St. Elmo: Capt. J. S. Betts, First Lieut. S. J. Lowe, Second Lieut. George Ramsey.

Color Guard: Sergt. E. A. Turner.

Company B, Chattanooga: Capt. W. S. Weitzell, First Lieut. J. S. Selvidge, Second Lieut. H. J. Hogan.

Third Battalion.—Maj. Wright Smith, commanding; J. W. Stovall, first lieutenant and adjutant.

Company A, Knoxville: Maj. E. C. Ramage, Lieutenants Logan and Richmond.

Company F, Gallatin: Capt. B. B. Gillespie, Lieutenants Staller and Colton.

Company D, Lawrenceburg: Capt. W. J. Gilbreth, Lieutenants E. E. McNeely and E. W. Coke.

Company D, Elizabethton: Lieut. R. S. Hilton.

Company A, Nashville: Capt. A. C. Gillem, First Lieut. J. K. Polk, Second Lieut. E. B. Johns.

Company C, Coal Creek Veterans, Knoxville: Capt. W. H. Brown, Lieut. S. P. Miller.

Battery A, Nashville (on foot): Capt. Granville Sevier, First Lieut. R. J. Caldwell.

GEORGIA.

Georgia was represented by only one organization, the Capital City Guards, Company B, Fifth Regiment Georgia Infantry. The organization marched from Atlanta to the Chickamauga Park, a distance of 150 miles. Eugene W. Hewitt, captain; William J. Parks, first lieutenant; William W. Barker, second lieutenant.

The cadets from the university at Harriman, Tenn., came next, with Col. Wilbur Colvin in command. Lieutenant Hawks, adjutant; Capt. L. F. Bechtel, Lieuts. G. G. Hannah, Miller, Leroy Farnham, and Shaw.

THE SCHOOL BOYS.

Last in line were the school brigade, composed of four battalions of white and two of colored boys. The former wore white and blue, the latter white and red caps. They were armed with wooden guns. Capt. F. H. Phillips was in command.

THE REVIEWING STAND.

At 11 o'clock the first carriage drove up to the western gate of the university inclosure and the Vice-President, Adlai E. Stevenson, and Speaker Crisp, of the House of Representatives, alighted and walked to their positions on the platform. The guests were escorted to their allotted positions by the aids.

The aids were: Capt. H. C. Ward, U. S. A., adjutant-general; Maj. Cator Woolford, assistant adjutant-general; Capt. F. J. Waddell, assistant adjutant-general; Capt. W. B. Royster, assistant adjutant-general. Aids-de-camp: Capt. Champe Andrews, Capt. Gordon Lee, Capt. Charles Divine, Capt. Charles R. Evans, Capt. Garnett

Andrews, jr., Capt. R. B. Cooke, Capt. Frank L. Case, Capt. John Key, Capt. Robert S. Sharp, Capt. Charles M. Mitchell, Capt. Robert H. Williams, Capt. George D. Lancaster, and Capt. R. C. Kingsley.

But a very few moments were occupied in alighting and taking up positions, and as each carriage was relieved of its load it was driven ahead and turned off on to a side street out of the way of the troops.

The carriages arrived in the following order:¹

1. The Vice-President of the United States, Adlai E. Stevenson, and the Speaker of the House of Representatives, Hon. Charles F. Crisp.
2. Lieutenant-General Schofield, United States Army.
3. Gen. D. S. Stanley, Hon. H. Clay Evans, Gen. Willard Warner, and Col. J. W. Steele.
4. Gens. J. J. Reynolds, A. Baird, and Capt. Charles F. Muller.
5. Gen. James Longstreet, C. C. Sanders, Miss Sanders, J. W. Leigh, and Tomlinson Fort.
6. Bishop Gailor, of Tennessee; Rev. Francis A. Shoup, and Rev. Dr. Pettis.
7. Representatives Benton McMillin, of Tennessee, and John W. Maddox, of Georgia.
8. Gen. David B. Henderson and Maj. S. A. Atherton, of Iowa.
9. Senator Peffer, of Kansas, and Representatives Charles H. Morgan and Charles G. Burton, of Missouri.
10. Capts. Arthur Barnes, G. W. Harer, and J. W. Jones.
11. Governor William C. Oates, of Alabama; Col. Harvey E. Jones, adjutant-general of Alabama, and Lieut. Cols. S. L. Crook, A. H. Stevens, Thomas R. Ward, and R. C. Smith, of the governor's staff.
12. Governor A. W. McIntire, Adj. Gen. Cassius M. Moses, and Surg. Gen. Clayton Parkhill, of Colorado.
13. Asst. Adj. Gen. Benjamin F. Klee, Cols. Harper M. Orahood, Delos L. Holden, and George B. Newman, aids-de-camp, of Colorado.
14. Brig. Gen. Henry S. Peck, and Col. W. W. Packer and Capt. S. E. Chaffee, State commissioners of Connecticut.
15. Governor Claude Matthews, Col. Ivan N. Walker, commander in chief G. A. R.; Adj. Gen. Irvin Robbins; Q. M. Gen. Samuel L. Compton; Col. R. French Stone, surgeon-general; Col. Lewis B. Martin, paymaster-general; Col. Simon J. Straus, assistant paymaster-general; Col. Daniel Fasig, assistant quartermaster-general; Majs. A. B. Mewhinney and J. M. Healy, aids-de-camp.
16. Gens. Morton C. Hunter, James R. Carnahan, Cols. R. M. Johnson, W. M. Cochrum, Majs. W. P. Herron, M. M. Justus, Capts. W. P. Herron, jr., G. H. Puntenny, D. B. McConnell, Milton Garrigus, and M. M. Thompson, of the Indiana commission; Hon. S. P. Sheerin and John C. Nelson.
17. Governor E. N. Morrill, of Kansas; and Adj. Gen. S. M. Fox, Capt. H. G. Cavanaugh, Thirteenth United States Infantry, inspector-general; Maj. William S. McCasky, Twentieth United States Infantry.
18. Col. C. S. Elliott, paymaster-general; Col. J. K. Rankin, private secretary, and Maj. W. S. Metcalf, of Governor Morrill's staff.
19. His Excellency Frederick T. Greenhalge, Adj. Gen. Samuel Dalton, Com. Gen. Albert O. Davidson.
20. Cols. F. W. Wellington, George F. Hall, A. H. Goetting.
21. Cols. Benjamin S. Lovell and Charles Kenny.
22. Representatives D. W. Allen and Charles P. Bond.
23. Senators George A. Reed and J. B. Maccabe, State Treasurer E. P. Shaw, State Auditor J. W. Kimball.
24. Senators Robert S. Gray and George L. Gage, and Representative F. O. Barnes.
25. Senators Joseph J. Corbett, Michael B. Gilbride, William H. McMorrow; and Edward A. McLaughlin, clerk of the house of representatives.
26. Representatives Theodore K. Parker, George E. Fowle, Charles F. Sargent and Joseph B. Knox.
27. Representatives F. M. Kingman, S. C. Warriner, F. L. Wadden, and A. L. Spring.
28. Representatives George L. Wentworth, David F. Slade, Richard W. Irwin; and Albert C. Stacy, delegate from the Thirty-third Massachusetts Regiment.
29. Representatives Alfred S. Roe and John T. Shea.
30. Representative James F. Creed, and Col. A. G. Shepherd and S. C. Smiley, delegates from the Thirty-third Massachusetts Regiment.

¹ The Massachusetts delegation occupied from the nineteenth to the thirty-third carriage, inclusive.

31. Representatives Louis P. Howe, S. H. Mitchell, and J. J. O'Connor.
32. Representatives Henry D. Sisson, C. P. Bond, and George T. Sleeper.
33. William H. Hall and George W. Morse, delegates from the Second Massachusetts Regiment.

Other members of the Massachusetts delegation were Hon. William M. Olin, secretary of the Commonwealth, and Hon. J. G. B. Adams.

34. Governor John T. Rich, Adj. Gen. William S. Green, Joseph Wood, quartermaster-general; Gen. James Kidd; Capt. Charles A. Vernon, Nineteenth United States Infantry; Cols. Frank H. Latta and Lou Burt, aides; Asst. Adj. Gen. W. W. Cook; Col. S. H. Avery, assistant quartermaster-general; Col. Frank M. Williams, assistant inspector-general; and Maj. J. T. Vincent, judge-advocate, of Michigan.

35. Governor Silas A. Holcomb, of Nebraska; Gen. P. H. Barry, adjutant-general; Col. C. J. Bills, Second Regiment; Col. J. P. Bratt, First Regiment; Col. E. H. Tracy, Company L, Second Regiment; Capt. George Lyon, jr., Company H, First Regiment; Cols. Fred. A. Miller, and W. G. Swan, aids-de-camp, and F. L. Mory, of the governor's staff.

36. Governor Peter Turney, Cols. William McCall, E. S. Mallory, and John R. Shields, of Tennessee.

37. Col. W. D. Spears, aid-de-camp; Col. T. C. Lattimore, Col. W. M. Nixon, and R. M. Barton, jr., of Tennessee.

38. Brig. Gen. Charles Sykes, adjutant-general National Guard of Tennessee, and Capt. Henry C. Ward, U. S. A., with governor of Tennessee.

39. Hon. R. H. Gordon, Capt. H. C. Ward, quartermaster; Gens. J. W. Sparks, jr., and Charles Tyler.

40. Capt. H. S. Chamberlain and Hon. George W. Ochs, of Tennessee.

PARTICIPATION OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC AND THE ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

[Gen. E. C. Walthall, presiding.]

GENERAL FULLERTON. The gentleman who will preside at this meeting to-night needs no introduction; you all know him, and you all love him; he is known alike to the soldiers of both armies. I have merely to mention his name—General E. C. Walthall, of Mississippi.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL WALTHALL.

LADIES AND FELLOW-SOLDIERS: To be chosen to preside over an assembly like this is a proud distinction, for which I am profoundly grateful to those by whom it was bestowed. My selection for such a duty involves the flattering implication that I am deemed worthy to represent the soldier of the South and all he stands for in history, and it is for this I prize the honor most. If indeed I be his fit and proper type, then, for the moment, the privilege is mine to symbolize courage, constancy, and devotion in war, self-respecting dignity in defeat, and in peace the same fidelity to this Government the Southern soldier bore to that for whose permanent establishment he fought four years in vain.

The story of the fiery struggle tells what he did and how he suffered for his duty, as he saw it, while the strife was raging; and the sequel shows that when the conflict ceased the name and fame he won in battle were never tarnished by any breach of a paroled soldier's pledge of peace.

For the teachings of the sages of his section, which had the sanction of his own approval, he faced his Northern brother on a hundred fields of blood. He raised his hand against him because he had been taught it was his duty to battle for the rights and institutions of his State. A sentiment he had inherited, ingrained in his nature, sustained him through the fierce, long struggle in which he was destined to be beaten.

After the lapse of thirty years since his banners went down, for him and in his name, it is my pride and pleasure to greet his former foemen, whom he joins in doing honor to our reunited country's flag. At this the first formal meeting between you and him had under the auspices of your Government and his, he salutes you as the victors, and best bears witness to your prowess by pointing to the record of his own. There could be no occasion so appropriate for him, without humility or assumption, hypocrisy or pretension, but in a spirit of fraternity and equality, in token of his sincerity, to reach out his open hand to you.

In him there is no trace remaining of the bitterness and failure of defeat—and if there were, the proofs, in which this national park abounds,



GROUND WHERE GENERAL WALTHALL CHECKED UNION ADVANCE, MISSIONARY RIDGE, NOVEMBER 25, 1863.

that his name and deeds have been fairly dealt with would be enough to dispel it all forever. He will vie with you in supporting and defending the Government which, in perpetuating the achievements of American arms, has done justice with an even hand to the armies of the North and South alike.

After the dawn of peace he wrestled with a harder fate than yours. Desolation, destruction, and waste of war, the rule of the bayonet, radical changes in the laws of citizenship, chiefly affecting the Southern States, and the great problem of the races, on whose solution so much for him depended, were some of the stern realities which confronted him at home to try his pride and manhood and to test his spirit of independence and his powers of self-restraint. To such burdens as were his to bear you happily were strangers, and in congratulating you on this exemption he would have you know he bore them as became a foeman who had stood four years before your guns.

Upon the bounty of the Government he had forfeited his claims, and against the consequences of his own action he uttered no complaint. There were no pensions for his disabled comrades or the dependent families of those who freely gave their lives for the cause they had espoused. The Government could provide no soldiers' home for such as he—no beautiful national cemetery, tastefully arranged and scrupulously cared for, where a grateful nation guards the graves of those who fell in its defense. He begrudges you no benefit which the Government has bestowed on you and yours. You, as its defenders, earned its gratitude and favor, while he who fought against you incurred the penalties of failure, which he becomingly accepted.

Promptly, he betook himself, without repining, to the earnest work of rehabilitation and restoration. He has built up the waste places in his section, has been the friend of order, and has upheld the law. In matters religious, social, political, and material he has been a busy factor and a power for good. He has been the champion of progress and improvement and has worn worthily all the highest honors his people had the power to confer. He feels that his record as a citizen in peace is a fit complement to that he made as a soldier in war, and he is content.

True as yourselves to the Union now, he yet dearly loves the sunny land he lives in, tenderly cherishes the memories and traditions of the South, and is proud of her history and the achievements of her noble men and women. His tattered banner and his sword have been laid away forever, but his army record will always be his pride and Lee his ideal of a soldier and a man. Such he is, and such he must ever be, and as such he would meet you and cordially would greet you as his friends and fellow-countrymen, with whom he has a common interest in the greatness and glory of our common country.

Bearing his friendly messages, I may be pardoned a brief reference to the part a Southern soldier bore in the great work of reconciliation which made possible a scene like this in the lifetime of the present generation. He was an ardent Southerner and had been a secessionist, who, after the great controversy had been, as he said, "closed at the ballot box, closed by the arbitrament of war, and, above all, closed by the Constitution," was the first from his section to lift his voice in pacific speech, when the fierce passions kindled by the war had not yet subsided.

On a notable occasion, with a whole nation for his audience, he thrilled the country when, in the Halls of Congress, he exclaimed from his heart, "My countrymen, know one another, and you will love one

another." These were the words of that genius of harmony—the eloquent, sagacious, and courageous Lamar, of Mississippi. It is the pride and boast of the State which furnished the central figure in the movement for separate Southern independence that, at a critical period in the era of reconstruction, it was her's to give the country a great conservative statesman who won his way to the hearts of his countrymen, North and South, as the earnest champion of reunion, of peace, justice, and equality, and the able defender of the honor and the institutions of the American Republic.

A patriotic son of Massachusetts had favored amnesty to his vanquished brethren of the South and graciously proposed that the name of the fields where the Union forces triumphed should be stricken from their flags. Commenting upon this generous proposal and upon the magnanimity of Mr. Sumner, its illustrious author, the soldier-statesman from the South expressed the gratitude of the Southern people for "such an act of self-renunciation," and voiced the sentiment of those people when he said:

They do not ask, they do not wish the North to strike the mementoes of her heroism and victory from either records, or monuments, or battle flags. They would rather that both sections should gather up the glories won by each section, not envious, but proud of each other, and regard them as a common heritage of American valor.

The spirit of this Southern soldier's words pervades this vast assembly to-night. It is embodied in every sign and symbol of the tasteful and enduring memorial work we are dedicating now, and is illustrated by every token and tablet and monument erected by the Government on these memorable fields. There is no envy here, but there is the pride this Southern soldier spoke of, and the glories he described have been gathered up and are treasured as the common heritage of American valor; and that our Government is great enough to do this here, with absolute impartiality, is the crowning glory of the whole.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

As this evening's proceedings have direct relation to the military operations in the immediate vicinity of Chattanooga, the occasion seems to make appropriate some allusion to those of which Lookout Mountain was the scene.

Perhaps no conflict of the civil war, so important in its results, is so imperfectly understood by the general public as that at Lookout Mountain on the 24th of November, 1863. An outline of the operations at that point, in which it fell to my lot to participate on that day, may be a contribution of some interest, and possibly of some value to the literature of the so-called "Battle above the clouds."

The explanation of this poetic name, I may as well say here, is found in the fact that during most of the day in question a dense fog enveloped the sides of the mountain and hung above the valley, so obscuring the view from below that nothing could be seen of the occurrences above except the flashes from the guns, which gleamed through the darkened space around the scene of the conflict.

The outline I offer, in order not to exceed its proper limits, must be general, but it is intended to be harmonious with the substance of the official reports on either side when considered together.

My statement will be better understood if prefaced by a brief reference to some topographic features which will figure in it, and to some antecedent movements of both armies.

Lookout Mountain abuts on the Tennessee River opposite Moccasin Point. The declivity is so abrupt at the water's edge that it was a

great triumph of engineering skill to make room for the track of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railway between the mountain and the river. Considerably above the railroad a wagon road runs westward from Chattanooga across the northern slope of the mountain.

Above this road, about midway between the river and the mountain top, is a comparatively level space, inclining toward the river from the perpendicular cliff where it begins. On this "bench of the mountain" as it has been called, and at the eastern end of it, stands the "White house" in plain view from Chattanooga, just where the historic "Craven's house" stood thirty years ago. This "bench" extends, with the cliff on one side and the steep and rugged descent to Lookout Valley on the other, from the north end of the cliff around the mountain on the western side, with enough open space upon it for a garden and a small field, west of Craven's house. A road, but a very rough one, from Craven's house around the east side of the mountain, intersects the road, then known as the "Summertown road," leading from Chattanooga to the summit.

Lookout Mountain extends southwestwardly from the river across the northwest corner of Georgia and into Alabama, and Raccoon Mountain lies west of it and parallel to it in its general direction.

Between the two is Lookout Valley. On the eastern side of this valley is a succession of hills, and between these hills and the mountain runs Lookout Creek, which empties into the Tennessee at the north end of the mountain opposite Moccasin Point. Moccasin Point, so called because of its resemblance to an Indian's shoe, is a peninsula formed by a loop which the Tennessee makes in reversing its southward course when obstructed by Lookout Mountain about 2 miles from Chattanooga, as the city was in 1863. The "ankle" of the Indian shoe represents the neck of the peninsula at its narrowest point, the distance being about a mile across from Brown's Ferry, which is on the farther side of the peninsula from the city.

Chattanooga is situated in a "bend" of the Tennessee River and on its left bank. In 1863 a line drawn eastward from Brown's Ferry would have touched the southern outskirts of the city. Brown's Ferry was the key to the outlets from Chattanooga, both by wagon roads and river.

After the battle of Chickamauga the Union Army was retired to Chattanooga and formed in front of the city. The right of the line, on the left bank of the river, rested northeast of Lookout Mountain, but on the opposite side the Union forces occupied Moccasin Point and planted batteries there, and picketed the stream down to Brown's Ferry and beyond. The defenses at Chattanooga, already strong, were improved, and when the Union line had been covered by rifle pits the position seemed so secure against assault that when Bragg came up he decided not to attack General Rosecrans, but to besiege him. For this the topographic conditions seemed favorable, and, with the dispositions which Bragg made of his force, the investment for the time seemed complete and effective. His right rested on the river, above Chattanooga; his left, under Longstreet, was at a point on the river west of Lookout Mountain, and below Brown's Ferry. General Rosecrans could not supply his army by either the railroad, the river, or the wagon roads along its banks on either side.

General Grant says:

The artillery horses and mules had become so reduced by starvation that they could not have been relied on for moving anything. * * * Already more than 10,000 animals had perished in supplying half rations to the troops by the long and tedious route from Stevenson and Bridgeport to Chattanooga over Walden's Ridge. They could not have been supplied another week.

This was the condition on the 27th of October when, by a skillful movement, perfect in conception and execution, the Union forces seized the hills covering the outlets by Brown's Ferry, and held them, and bridged the river at that point as well as at a point on the opposite side of the peninsula next to Chattanooga. Thereafter the army in Chattanooga had uninterrupted communication with Stevenson and Bridgeport, and a much shorter route by which reenforcements could be sent to Lookout Valley than the Confederates had, and the siege was ended; but for some reason the partial investment was kept up though wide open at its most important point.

Early in November General Longstreet was withdrawn and sent with his command to Knoxville, and Bragg's force was further weakened by sending other troops to join him. The Confederate line was so drawn in that no troops were left in Lookout Valley west of Lookout Creek, which was picketed by an outpost brigade. This command, on the 15th of November, I was ordered to relieve with a brigade less than 1,500 strong. With this force it devolved upon me to occupy a picket line extending about a mile up Lookout Creek, from a point near its mouth, and then up the mountain side to the cliff.

From the creek up to the bench of the mountain the surface was so broken that the rapid or orderly movement of troops was impossible. The batteries on Moccasin Point commanded, at easy range, the only route by which troops could come to my support or my own could retire upon the main army. These batteries were trained to sweep the slope of the mountain from the wagon road to the palisades. Communication with my superiors on the mountain top was difficult and slow, the route being circuitous all well as rugged by which messengers must travel.

Such was the isolated and exposed position of this outpost brigade on the 23d of November, with orders "if attacked by the enemy in heavy force to fall back, fighting over the rocks." In view of the movements of the Union army on that day this command was ordered under arms at daylight on the next, and through the night of the 23d a working force was employed in deepening a rifle pit across the most exposed point near Craven's house, to serve as a covered way, affording some shelter against the fire of the 20-pounder Parrott guns on Moccasin Point.

On the morning of the 24th an infantry force crossed Lookout Creek, a mile or more above the point where my picket lines turned up the mountain from the creek, and formed across the western slope, with its right resting on the palisades, and was ready by 9 o'clock to move upon my left flank and rear, the main body of my command being posted behind some rude breastworks of logs and stones, which the command that occupied the ground before me had constructed on the mountain side parallel to the creek.

Batteries on the hills beyond Lookout Creek and several pieces in the valley opened fire on my position. An infantry column forced a passage across the creek, and soon my command was under a heavy fire in front and pressed on the left flank by a force of more than three times its own numbers. In the dispositions made for resistance two regiments were employed against the flanking force, but the slender lines along their whole length were overborne by the heavy masses which assailed them from two directions.

General Thomas, in his report, says "the resistance was obstinate;" General Bragg, in his, that it was "desperate;" and there is abundant support for the statements in the reports of subordinate commanders.

That the entire command, instead of the larger part of it, was not captured may be ascribed to the rugged field and the scattered condition of the troops, stretched out over a long, attenuated line; and that the remnant was able to retard the progress of such a force was chiefly due to the shelter the crags afforded the retreating troops while they kept up their fire upon the advancing columns.

When these troops reached the ridge running down the northern slope of the mountain, the guns on Moccasin Point soon rendered any further resistance impossible, and they made their way past Craven's house under a sweeping artillery fire in confusion, some taking advantage of the covered way already described. After passing Craven's house about 400 yards they were reformed in a strong position at a narrow point on the east side of the mountain, without the range of the guns on Moccasin Point, and there, at about 1 o'clock, checked the advancing force. General Pettus came to my support with three regiments of his brigade in time to save the position, which my depleted command, whose ammunition was almost exhausted, would very soon have been forced to yield.

At nightfall the Confederates were still on this line, which covered the Summertown road, the only avenue of communication between the troops on the top of the mountain and the main army, and were never driven from it. About 8 o'clock my brigade and two regiments of Pettus's, having been relieved by Holtzelaw's brigade, were withdrawn to the Summertown road. During the night Bragg withdrew all his troops from the mountain, and in the morning the United States flag was floating at Lookout Point—the result of General Hooker's "demonstration."

General Hooker says in his report that his orders were "to take the point of Lookout Mountain if my [his] demonstration should develop its practicability." His aggregate force for this purpose was 9,681, in which were included a small detachment of cavalry and two batteries of artillery, with the guns on Moccasin Point to cooperate in the movement. Whatever troops may have been "available to oppose him," but one brigade, numbering 1,489 men, was interposed between him and his objective point. Whatever dispositions ought or ought not to have been made; whatever blunders, if any, were committed on the Southern side, on that day or before, it takes nothing from the credit of the gallant troops who attacked the forbidden position, that during the two and a half or three hours which elapsed between the commencement of the firing and their occupancy of the point at Craven's house, they were confronted by no stronger force. About 200 men, picketing at the north end of the mountain, without fault of their own or their commander, but because my troops could not hold the ground on their left and in their rear, were taken in reverse and captured before their position was approached in front. These men belonged to the brigade commanded by Brigadier-General Moore, which gallantly held its ground on the right of the position where Pettus found me in the afternoon. General Bragg is supported by the reports of his subordinates when he says the heavy assaulting force "was met by one brigade only (Walthall's), which made a desperate resistance, but was finally compelled to yield ground," and the accurate and impartial park historian, General Boynton, in his Historical Guide, from the official reports on either side, deduces this:

Walthall's brigade, which fought stubbornly and unassisted except by sharpshooters and some artillery firing from the summit, which on account of the fog was of little consequence, was forced about 400 yards east of Craven's house.

This brigade, if I may be pardoned a digression, was the same which on the morning of the first day at Chickamauga, after a fierce conflict with King's brigade of Regulars, took its battery (H, Fifth United States Artillery) and held the six guns until the division it belonged to, consisting of but two brigades, was overwhelmed by two brigades of Brannan's division in front and one on its left flank; and all that remained of it after the Lookout Mountain fight (about 600 men) was, in the afternoon of the next day, formed while under fire across Missionary Ridge at a narrow point to protect Hardee's left flank, and there held its position until after 8 o'clock at night, when under orders it was withdrawn in good order.

Returning to my theme, I respectfully submit that the so-called "battle above the clouds" was not a "battle" in the common acceptation of that word; and borrowing an expression from a writer in the New York Tribune, I may add "there were no clouds to fight above—only a heavy mist which settled down and enveloped the base of the mountain." In the forenoon the combat was between General Hooker's force and a single Confederate brigade; and in the afternoon between that force and the remnant of the same brigade, three regiments under Pettus and the brigade commanded by General Moore.

My statement will surprise no military student or other person who has investigated the subject with care, and those whose impressions have been derived from the versions furnished by the Northern press at the time are invited, if they would test its general correctness, to consult the official reports and maps which have been published since by the Government. But for these I might hesitate to oppose my statement to the popular opinion which prevailed at the North before the Government made these publications, although General Grant once said, as we learn from high authority, that—

The battle of Lookout Mountain is one of the romances of the war. There was no such battle and no action even worthy to be called a battle on Lookout Mountain. It is all poetry.

These are his words, according to Hon. John Russell Young in his book, *Around the World with General Grant*; but the fact that the great Union general considered the affair on Lookout Mountain a mere combat as distinguished from a general engagement does not imply that he undervalued the fighting done there or the importance of the results which followed Hooker's success.

According to the order of this evening's exercises distinguished speakers from the North and South will address you, and I will not longer postpone the rich entertainment which awaits you.

ADDRESS OF COL. LEWIS R. STEGMAN.

COMRADES OF THE NORTH AND SOUTH: To me has been assigned the theme "Hooker's army at Chattanooga," an army composed of three elements, the men of the Army of the Cumberland, the Army of the Tennessee, and the Army of the Potomac, the latter the troops that he had brought from the fields of Virginia, the first composing detachments that were joined to his forces by a series of circumstances. It was a splendid combination, those hardy men of the Western armies and the men of the East, and in the union effected they performed deeds that will live while these valleys and massive, high, broad hills shall stand on the face of nature.

Chickamauga had been fought in bloody rounds of deadly encounter on the bright autumn days of September, with Meade facing Lee on



GENERAL WALTHALL'S DEFENSES, WEST SIDE LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

the banks of the Rapidan and Grant on the banks of the Mississippi. Then came sad stories of the beleaguerment of the gallant army of the Cumberland, within the fortified lines of Chattanooga, by the army of Bragg, with disaster in prospect, and sore distress pervading the heroic ranks of the battlers of Chickamauga's field.

It seems unnecessary to revert to all the details of the flashing orders by telegram, the hurrying to and fro of men in high places. Suffice it to say that it brought two of the small corps of the Army of the Potomac to the banks of the Tennessee, and Sherman, with one of Grant's armies, from the Mississippi.

The Army of the Potomac detachment preceded the Sherman detail by several weeks. There were not many of them, the men of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, under the cautious Howard and intrepid Slocum, both under the general command of Maj. Gen. Joseph Hooker—"Fighting Joe," as he was familiarly called, a name he utterly despised, but better known to his men as "Uncle Joe," in the kindly love they bore him. They knew him. Brave as a lion, yet sympathetic as a woman; always anxious for the welfare of his men.

Unfortunately, the wagon trains of the two corps had been left in the East, and when they reached the West they were obliged to replenish from the scant stores on hand. It detained the troops in their onward progress and valuable time was lost. But finally parts of the corps were put in motion, one division of the Twelfth Corps, Williams's, being left upon the railroad as a guard, while the small bodies of Howard and Geary, of Slocum's corps, were moved forward.

OUT OF RATIONS.

In the meantime Rosecrans had been relieved and Gen. George H. Thomas, beloved old "Pap Thomas," had been placed in command of the Army of the Cumberland, suffering for want of rations, with its lines of communication in constant danger, thousands of horses and mules dead, and with not enough left to move the artillery for serviceable purposes. Matters looked very gloomy in the camps of Chattanooga in the days of October, 1863. History and the official records tell of prospective, imminent disaster there; of much that portended evil.

But there was succor coming. Rosecrans had paved the way and Thomas followed his plans. Hazen was thrown down the river, Brown's Ferry was captured, and there was an eager awaiting of the boys who were marching to the relief of the Army of the Cumberland. And it must have been a gladdening sight to the outposts of that army when Hooker's men swept up the valley of the Wauhatchie and joined hands with them on the afternoon of October 28. Howard's corps had proceeded between Raccoon and Lookout mountains, little disturbed by the Confederates on the latter eminence. Longstreet had possession there, and as he surveyed the moving columns he estimated them in rather a derisive way. He did not think there was much snap or fight in the relieving force. He probably changed his mind inside of the next twenty-four hours.

While Howard was forming the junction at Brown's Ferry, and covering one of the Kelley's Ferry roads, Gen. John W. Geary, with a small part of his division, was following Howard's corps, and was ordered to hold the Kelley's Ferry road where it joins the Whitesides and Brown's Ferry road, 3 miles to the rear of Howard and in the valley of the Wauhatchie. Hooker had so few men that he could not keep up a continuous line—in fact, no connection at all—and Geary, with his handful of men, was left to his own resources.

NIGHT FIGHT.

In official records and in history the term "Geary's division" is invariably used in connection with the desperate night fight at Wauhatchie—that fight which decided so much for the Army of the Cumberland, and fought at midnight on October 28–29. In reality Geary had but six weak regiments—three of Pennsylvania under Cobham and three of New York under Greene. Two of the New York regiments of Greene's brigade were on detached service, and the four Ohio and two Pennsylvania regiments which composed Candy's brigade were entirely absent. Thus Geary had less than one-half of his force. In all there were about 1,400 men.

Longstreet, from his mountain fastness, saw all the movements, all the dispositions, and he made all his arrangements accordingly. Geary would be an easy prey, and with Geary disposed of he could readily defeat or overwhelm the rest. To conceive with Longstreet was to execute, and his proposition in this case, under ordinary circumstances, might have proven very effectual. He made two sad mistakes. He underrated the stamina and the fighting character of the men whom he intended to destroy, and he made a night attack. The last is usually hazardous for any commander to undertake. In this case it was a serious blunder, but General Longstreet did not know it.

Geary was a cautious commander, and the signaling of Longstreet on top of the mountain made him take extra precautions. His pickets were on the alert for any movements, and his little force slept on their arms. He did not know from which side attack was likely to come, rather anticipating it from the southward. It came from the north side, between Howard and himself. But when it came he was all prepared, and for three hours, from midnight until 3 o'clock in the morning, he resisted every assault made against his lines, forming part of a square from the Kelley's Ferry road around to the railroad on the east. The battle raged with unremitting fury for all the hours it occupied, and the ammunition of Geary's men was almost gone when the enemy retired, leaving the field in possession of the Union troops. The fight to destroy the relieving forces had proven one of disaster to the attacking troops, and the way was open for the "cracker line," for subsistence to the beleaguered Army of the Cumberland.

LONGSTREET'S ERROR.

One of the essential mistakes referred to on Longstreet's part, namely, his night attack, needs more than passing reference here. His belief was that in the darkness such a splendid force of fighting men as Jenkins's South Carolinians, then commanded by Bratton, could in one rush overcome and demoralize any resisting force. Commonly this might have been the case. To green troops, to weak troops, such an attack might have proven fatal. But the men whom Bratton met were the veterans of some of the severest battles of the East; men whose regiments had been decimated under the deadliest fire of modern warfare. and they were the same men who, for eight hours of the hardest fighting at Gettysburg, had hurled back charge after charge of Stonewall Jackson's magnificent Southrons in their deadly and furious onsets at Culp's Hill on the night of the 2d of July, 1863, only a few months before; and the vivid lightning flashes of musketry in the dusk and dim moonlight had no terror for them. That past experience of Geary's men in night battle, and the want of it in Longstreet's troops, saved the

field for the Union and led to results far beyond the ken of any soldier who carried sword or musket there.

The deep boom of Geary's intense fire awakened the men of Howard's corps. Hooker appreciated at once the intention of destruction, and from his camps, 3 miles away, started his columns in motion to save Geary if he needed saving. Longstreet seemed to have foreseen this, and had arranged his plans accordingly. He took possession of and fortified two hills just under the nose of Lookout Mountain, one near the present railroad crossing. Throwing three brigades over the creek, he was prepared, if Bratton was successful and Geary destroyed, to push Howard's and Hazen's troops, or, in the event of a movement to assist Geary, to attack Howard's column on the flanks while on the march. The scheme was well thought out. His brigades had possession of the hills, and as Howard's Eleventh Corps divisions were moved in the direction of the rapid, continuous firing of Geary, Longstreet's men poured a fire into the flanks of Howard.

It resulted differently than was expected. Instead of flight or perturbation or confusion in the ranks, the men of Howard unexpectedly changed their flank march into line-of-battle front, and, despite the darkness of the night and the difficult nature of the ground in the ascent, closed in with the enemy and drove him from his positions. The small brigade of Tyndale took the hill nearest the bridge; while farther north Col. Orland Smith, with a skeleton brigade, fighting with the bayonet alone in the face of a heavy fire, captured all the works of the enemy, his arms, and a large body of prisoners. In this action Gen. Daniel Butterfield, Hooker's chief of staff, rendered gallant and conspicuous service. General Hooker particularly characterized this feat of Colonel Smith's as one of the most valiant rendered during the war, and the service of his troops as of the most brilliant character:

IMPORTANT AFFAIR.

With these captures, on the dawn of the morning of October 29, ended the battle of Wauhatchie, minor in the number of troops engaged, all important in its results, for it established a source of supplies to the Army of the Cumberland; and, in the means of nourishment furnished, framed the physical powers that made Missionary Ridge possible and a success.

After the battle of Wauhatchie there was a cessation of hostilities for several weeks. It was only a preparation, however, for the greater drama which was to follow. The weeks were devoted to drill and camp duties, and the latter were particularly arduous to Hooker's men, with thin lines, much territory to cover in picketing, and the building and repairing of supply roads from Kelley's Ferry, to which steamers were now running with subsistence stores.

While all this was going on in peaceful quietude, the soldiers of Hooker's army were occasionally reminded of the presence of an alert foe by the whirring of shot and shell from the point of Lookout Mountain. As the shot or shell hurled toward Chattanooga or toward their own camps, the men were very forcibly reminded that the bold mountain, its gray rocks and trees, stood there as a fortification, a bristling bulwark, filled with armed men, who proposed to contest with the Union forces the right to stay in the valleys, and to bar their further progress.

SHERMAN'S MEN.

Then came a movement of Sherman's troops through the valley of the Wauhatchie. It was an evidence of reinforcements, a strengthening

of the army. Grant was in command, and it was pretty well assured that serious work was in prospect. Few knew that any contest for Lookout Mountain was coming, and it was just as well, perhaps, that they did not. Their peaceful slumbers and quiet rest gave them strength for the trial when the day of combat arrived.

Sherman's troops moved over Brown's Ferry, and was followed by the Eleventh Corps, with Howard, all to participate in a grand maneuver on Bragg's right at Missionary Ridge. It was intended to leave Geary in the Wauhatchie alone, to cover all the ground formerly occupied by Howard and himself. Hooker had received permission to accompany the Eleventh Corps, as it was to be in the conflicts at Missionary Ridge. Grant intended to drive Bragg along Missionary Ridge, starting from its north point, Sherman to be the sledge hammer. The whipping of Bragg would mean the evacuation of Lookout Mountain.

With this military plan carried out, Hooker would have been an insignificant factor in the result, for Howard was the commander of the Eleventh Corps, and Hooker might have been relegated to the rear as an onlooker.

But in the campaign around Chattanooga the unexpected was constantly happening. It occurred in the breaking of the bridge at Brown's Ferry, preventing the crossing of Osterhaus's division and Cruft's division into Chattanooga to rejoin their corps. It gave Hooker about as many men as he had been deprived of when the Eleventh Corps was ordered away; and it left him, comparatively speaking, master of his own actions and facing Lookout Mountain.

The other unexpected was the terrific rush at Missionary Ridge by the Army of the Cumberland, the seizure of the top where only the bottom was to be taken, and the total inability to find the officer who gave the order.

The breaking of the bridge at Brown's Ferry made possible the attack on Lookout Mountain, but it was not until the night of the 23d of November that it was decided that Hooker should make the attempt.

ORCHARD KNOB.

While this was taking place as a series of events in the unmasking of war's problems, Howard's two divisions, of Schurz and Von Steinwehr, on the afternoon of the 23d had participated in the movement of General Thomas's troops on Orchard Knob from the intrenchments around Fort Wood. Howard's divisions performed their portion of the services required in gallant style, advancing the lines to beyond the Atlanta and Chattanooga Railroad and Citico Creek, and placing the Potomac troops in such position that they formed a uniting line with Sherman in his crossing at Chickamauga Creek, on the 24th of November.

It was late at night on the 23d of November when General Hooker received directions from General Thomas to make a demonstration on Lookout Mountain the next day. The orders said to make a demonstration to attract the attention of the enemy from Sherman on the left. All points of interest lay in advancing and benefiting the left. If Hooker, however, discovered a chance to carry the point of the mountain he was to do so; and this "point of the mountain" was supposed to be the bench from the end of the nose down onto and across the plateau. To get to or beyond the Craven house was not one of the original expectations.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

Hooker had been lying for nearly a month under the shadow of the mountain. He had studied it from afar and formed schemes for its

capture even before the privilege was granted to him, so that, when on the night of the 23d he received the orders for attack, his plans, as already conceived, were promptly put into execution. Before daylight the men were up and doing. One day's rations and 100 rounds of ammunition per man were distributed; light marching order, no overcoats, although the weather was that of November days. Very few knew of the task ahead. The one day's rations and no overcoats gave impetus to the idea that it was to be for some performance that was to be short, sharp, and decisive. And so, when the troops in the valley were mustered in their several camps and bivouacs and then marched out into open grounds, there was a very indeterminate quantity in regard to the whereabouts of any prospective battle-fields. Lookout Mountain stood there grim and silent, and on this particular morning was enveloped in mist and fog and cloud. It was a day wanting in sunshine.

Then came the march toward Lookout Creek, orders for the preparation of bridges, and the quick buzz through the ranks, which went like a telegraphic dispatch, in fleetness, that the mountain stronghold was the objective point. The general officers of divisions gathered their several brigade and regimental officers together, and in brief, terse sentences explained the intentions and evolutions of the movement and what was expected of officers and men.

Hooker's plan of battle was unique, original, and daring. Osterhaus was to develop in front of the enemy's position with Woods's and Williamson's brigades, extending from the mouth of Lookout Creek to the railroad bridge, attracting the enemy's attention with a display of infantry force, while artillery was placed upon every prominent hill that commanded the front of Lookout Mountain, and would also prove serviceable in supporting Osterhaus's infantry if he should be ordered to cross the creek with his infantry in attack or make a feint on the enemy's works, as circumstances and occasion afforded and required. While Osterhaus was arranging his details and preparing bridges, Cruft's division was divided, Whitaker's brigade being sent to support Geary, while Grose's brigade was sent farther south than Osterhaus's, there to make a crossing of the creek immediately upon the appearance of Geary's left flank opposite his position.

This was the appearance of matters on the left and center of Hooker's line. On the right had been placed Geary with Whitaker. There was an interval of nearly 3 miles between the left flank and the right.

Geary had marched his division down from his camp on Raccoon Mountain to the hills beyond Wauhatchie railroad station, bordering Lookout Creek, and here Whitaker joined him. Geary found a good foundation for a bridge at Light's dam, and after his skirmishers had captured the outposts of the enemy he prepared to cross the fragile bridge, hastily built.

Hooker's force consisted of about 9,000 men, divided as follows: Osterhaus, 3,375; Geary's three brigades, 2,218; Whitaker 1,355; Grose, 1,693. In addition there was artillery and a small body of cavalry. Geary's first brigade was composed mainly of Ohio regiments, under Candy; the Second Brigade of Pennsylvanians, under Cobham; the Third Brigade of New York regiments, which had been Greene's until the latter was wounded at Wauhatchie, was now known as Ireland's. The division was a skeleton. Laughingly Whitaker had remarked that his brigade alone contained as many men as Geary's whole division. One regiment of each brigade was left in camp as a guard and as a reserve force.

When the bridge beyond Light's house was completed, Geary ordered his troops forward. The head of column was to ascend to the bristling palisades, then front to the northward in line of battle, Cobham's brigade leading the line, followed by Ireland; Whitaker's brigade following, but taking supporting distance, while Candy's brigade came in and closed on Ireland. So the advance line stood, Cobham's Pennsylvanians on the extreme right, hundreds of feet up the mountain under the palisades, Ireland's New Yorkers in the center, and Candy's Ohioans and Pennsylvanians on the left, and resting on Lookout Creek, while Whitaker formed his brigade in two lines in support.

Skirmishers were advanced from each of the brigades, and at 9 o'clock the advance commenced. It may be deemed singular that the enemy did not discover all these movements, and take precautions to prevent or obstruct them. But the mist and fog must have prevented thorough observations, and besides, Geary's advance was far from any point from which an attacking force would naturally be supposed to come. It was fully $2\frac{1}{2}$, nearly 3, miles from the Craven house, the main objective point which was reached.

All the details of a battle can not be given in the brief space of such an address as this. All the bright and vivid coloring which lends enchantment to the glory of a battle picture must give way to facts in brevities. Lookout Mountain towers 2,400 feet above the sea level; its altitude is 1,700 feet above the Tennessee River, and the plateau on which the Craven house rests is 1,400 feet above the river. From Lookout Creek the ascent is steep, ragged with rocks up to the palisades. Then, from the palisades along the line of march to be pursued were gullies and depths, pits and cavernous-appearing ravines. They vary in size, in depth, some almost perpendicular. And over these obstructions, a severe and taxing labor to overcome for the hardiest of men even at propitious periods, were to advance lines of skirmishers, lines of battle.

DIFFICULTIES OVERCOME.

Old soldiers of other battlefields, officers of acumen and discernment, when brought face to face with the difficulties that were overcome on that misty morning of November 24 can scarcely realize how it was accomplished. But it was, and it is due to the genius of Hooker, who believed that men could do it; that the American soldiers he commanded could accomplish it, and his faith was not in vain. In front of Osterhaus was a series of difficult gorges, and Grose and his men met part of the severities to which Geary and Whitaker were exposed in the climbing and footing, in the ascent and descents, in the grasping at twig and shrub and tree to assist in the hand-over-hand pulling forward to advance.

The firing at Geary's skirmishers commenced soon after the first commands to forward were given, and desultory musketry occurred at different points along the line of advance. It did not cause a halt nor impede the lines. They kept up the steady tramp of determination. The first mile of adventure had taught them that they were equal to the task of climbing, and dangers of imagination were dissipated in meeting and overcoming rugged nature. It was an interesting sight, that swaying body of men, preserving line of battle front despite the clambering and clutching, with regimental colors on alignment.

A few prisoners were taken in the first movements, and it was learned that Walthall's brigade of Mississippians were the troops who held the front. They were known to be brave, and their commander one of the

most daring of officers. So the men of the assaulting column felt that there was danger ahead.

When Geary's line reached Grose's column that splendid officer immediately set his brigade in motion, and the main body was strengthened. All the brigades moved forward then under accelerated pace.

A RIDDLING FIRE.

As soon as this line came into view of Hooker in the valley, intently watching the progress of the drama on the mountain side, the artillery on the eminences back of and west of Lookout Creek spurted forth their flame on the Confederate entrenchments, behind which Walthall had placed the major portion of his brigade. It was a riddling fire, and kept the attention of Walthall's men at that front while Geary's combined force was coming up on his left flank. Too late to be of service to him, Walthall learned of Geary's movement. As he turned that way to resist, he was met by fire upon every flank, Osterhaus pressing his front, having crossed the creek, while the flags of Geary, Whitaker, and Grose were charging through the camps, over his intrenchments, and engulfing his battalions as prisoners.

To save what he could, Walthall withdrew his decimated regiments across the plateau, fighting at every step, and on the plateau was met by a merciless fire from Naylor's guns at Moccasin Point, in addition to the charging yell and rifle shots from the front. Geary, with his skirmishers and lines of battle as perfect as when he started; Whitaker, intact and crowding to the front in his enthusiasm; Grose, joining in the hurrah, while Osterhaus swept the whole left of the line, mastering the plateau, the line extending from under the topmost cliff to Chattanooga Creek, on beyond the Craven House, Hooker's men in full possession. The soldiers were exhausted. They had performed an herculean task. They had gone far beyond the line marked out by Hooker in his orders and governed by the instructions he received. They held a position by 12 o'clock noon that made connection with Chattanooga possible, and later in the day that was effected by the arrival of Carlin's brigade with quantities of ammunition, fresh soldiers, and relief for the front lines.

CRAVEN HOUSE.

The capture of the Craven house determined the battle. Lookout was won. Walthall established himself a few hundred yards to the east of the house and preserved his lines. Moore, who was to have been an important factor in assisting Walthall in the defense, hurried forward, but arrived too late, and was driven back from the Craven house fortifications. Later on Pettus's brigade assisted Walthall, and then Clayton's brigade, under Holtzelaw.

There were six Confederate brigades, and, with Holtzelaw, seven, on Lookout Mountain. Why Walthall was not reenforced is one of those matters in military history that is an enigma. Situated as he was, Walthall and his Mississippians made one of the bravest defenses that occurred anywhere at any time during the war. It was sublimely heroic under fearfully exasperating circumstances. That magnificent defense, with a totally inadequate force, redounds to his credit, and yet tempers not one whit the grand honors which crown the brow of Joseph Hooker as the conqueror of Lookout Mountain.

It has been frequently said that the force of Hooker was overwhelming. That is true, for the force he met in Walthall; but not true if all

the Confederate brigades had been used or they had been in position for effective service. As known, there were six brigades, according to Confederate official reports, and with Clayton's as a succoring force, seven. Hooker had seven—three with Geary, two with Crufts, two with Osterhaus. The fighting point was at the Craven house, and it was not until late in the afternoon that three of the six and one succoring brigade formed lines to resist Hooker. It was a happy thing for the Union forces, disastrous to the Confederates.

On the morning of November 25 the Stars and Stripes waved from the extreme point of Lookout Mountain, giving assurance to the soldiers on the plains below that the mountain fortress was in possession of the Union troops. Huzzahs greeted it, and the mountain and valley joined in the glad acclaim.

AT THE RIDGE.

It was an inspiration and an incentive to the Army of the Cumberland for their task of the next day at Missionary Ridge.

On the 25th of November Hooker's troops moved across the valley of Chattanooga Creek and assisted in the grand and magnificent assault on Missionary Ridge. Osterhaus's division led the column that day, going through Rossville Gap, and into a defile that broke into the rear of Bragg's army. Overcoming every obstacle of nature and defense, he penetrated to the very rear of Bragg's headquarters, capturing large bodies of the enemy. Meanwhile Whitaker's and Grose's gallant boys were climbing the main ridge, grasping the left of Bragg's line, and doubling it up with an impetuosity that carried victory at every step. The onset was so swift, so determined, that resistance was in vain. To aid in the splendid climax, Geary's division mounted on the western slope, supporting Landgraeber's battery, which hurled shot and shell into the demoralized ranks. By nightfall, close to the right flank of the Army of the Cumberland, the superb heroes of that unexcelled charge up the rugged sides of Missionary Ridge, the soldiers of Hooker slept, having well performed their part in the grand pageant, under the personal directions and eyes of their illustrious commander.

Gen. Braxton Bragg, the Confederate commander, speaks with earnest feeling of the entire rout and flight of his left wing, in causing which Osterhaus, Cruft, and Geary played so distinguished a part, and which added to the disaster along his center, where Thomas charged, Bragg's right remaining intact and unharmed, and yet General Grant in his report makes but a cursory mention of Hooker on the field.

And even at that very time, November 25, Howard's troops were moving all over the Union left, a movable corps, his brigades dispatched to Sherman's assistance on different parts of the line, and Buschbeck's brigade making some of the most desperate charges, at the Glass house near the tunnel, that were made on that bloody field.

Why the ostracism of Hooker and his men on that field? Their deeds can never be effaced, and future history must do them justice.

AT RINGGOLD.

With a dash on the night of November 26 at Pea Vine Creek, which resulted in the capture of artillery, trains, and prisoners, the days of fighting around Chattanooga were drawing to a close. On the morning of the 27th Hooker's troops, led by Osterhaus, entered the village of Ringgold. On the adjoining ridge, bounded on the right by Catossa Creek, and having a gap used by the wagon road and railroad, Cleburne's

Confederate division had intrenched. Osterhaus immediately charged the ridge and met with a stubborn resistance. Geary was sent to his support, dividing his brigades, and after a severe battle, lasting nearly three hours, the enemy was compelled to retire. The whole fight was Hooker's, planned by him, fought by him, won by him, and was the last of the important engagements which gave peace to Chattanooga, rendered it safe to the Union Army and rendered it so potential for good in the campaigns that followed and which led to Union success.

After the Missionary Ridge campaign, Howard's corps kept abreast of Sherman on the march to the relief of Burnside at Knoxville. It performed the full measure of its duty as required. When it returned it went into its old camps at Wauhatchie. Geary's division was already there, and once more, after a brilliant campaign, the detachment of the Army of the Potomac was together under General Hooker. Osterhaus returned to Sherman and Cruft's to the Fourth Corps.

Never, while the titanic cliffs of Lookout Mountain shall rise in fretted front, overlooking the valley of Wauhatchie, over the distant Missionary Ridge and the far off horizon of Ringgold, never can nor will the memory of Hooker's men and their magnificent services on these November days of 1863 be forgotten. They are indelibly inscribed on the imperishable rocks of the mountains, in the furrows of the valleys.

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR W. C. OATES.

SOLDIERS OF THE LOST CAUSE AND SUCCESSFUL DEFENDERS OF THE UNION: This is a great occasion, and an extraordinary compliment is extended to me by the invitation to address you. I apprehend that my lack of ability will poorly vindicate the wisdom of the selection.

Thirty-two years after one of the bloodiest conflicts in the history of battles, between the gallant soldiers who fought for the Union and the Confederates who fought for separate national existence, on the field of Chickamauga, the 19th and 20th days of September, 1863—Saturday and Sunday—is receiving its second baptism into the everlasting history of the great events of the world.

This fraternal meeting and participation in the dedication of the great national park which will point out the scenes of the conflict to succeeding generations for hundreds of years, marks a new era in the history of civilization.

In no book was it ever recorded that the battle-scarred soldiers of two opposing armies ever before met as brethren on such a field of strife to mark with enduring monuments where they shed each other's blood.

The good example was first set by Members of Congress, who served in the opposing armies, voting for an appropriation of money from the National Treasury to purchase, mark, and beautify this great park, which properly embraces not only the field of Chickamauga, on which the Confederates were successful, but also that of Missionary Ridge, where at a later day the Union forces were equally victorious.

But a few months ago we saw unveiled in the city of Chicago a monument to the Confederate dead. That caused not only many old Confederates to pause and think how the mellowing influence of time smooths down the wrinkled front of war, but impressed the younger generation with the fact that the memories of the great struggle now belong alone to history.

This great gathering and the fraternal feeling manifested will give to the historian, for record, something new under the sun. This great

occasion is a greater honor to the Union veteran than to the Confederate, because he was a conqueror, and yet he indulges no vain or offensive boast over his fallen rival. It is a high compliment to the Confederate that his prowess and patriotism are thus acknowledged. It is patriotic and sensible on the part of the Union veteran because it commends the side he fought for to the more generous consideration of the younger generation of Southerners.

The Union veteran, by this fraternity, extolls his own gallantry and high soldierly qualities, by which alone he was ever able to triumph over such stubborn and determined foes.

It is complimentary to the Confederate veteran in this way to acknowledge defeat though accomplished by overpowering numbers, and to strike hands with his late adversaries as honorable men; and it is not only commendable in the Confederate, but highly honorable and patriotic, for him and his late foemen to meet here on this occasion, which proclaims to the world that we are a completely reunited nation; that we really have peace.

This meeting is a most impressive presentation to the civilized people of the entire world of the highest observance of the great national code of honor.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

I have been designated to represent, on this occasion, troops from the Army of Northern Virginia, who came down to reinforce the Army of Tennessee. This task should have been committed to abler hands.

I was one of those who in an humble way performed a conspicuous part in the battle. I commanded the Fifteenth Alabama Infantry Regiment, and a part of the time, on the afternoon of the 19th, I commanded four regiments of Law's brigade. Two entire divisions and a battalion of artillery were transferred out here, but the only brigades which arrived in time to participate in the battle were Benning's Georgia, Robertson's Texas, and Law's Alabama brigades of Hood's division; and Kershaw's South Carolina and Humphrey's Mississippi brigades of McLaw's division.

These troops were all old veterans who had seen much service and had been commanded through many engagements by excellent officers and never had known defeat.

It is not expected of me that I should give a detailed account of the conduct of these brigades, or the regiments composing the same. It is enough for me to say that their gallant conduct was fully up to the highest standard they had erected for themselves at Manassas, or Bull Run, at Seven Pines, Meadow Bridge, Gaines's Mill, Frazier's Farm, Malvern Hill, Cedar Run, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg, and some of the regiments were with Jackson in his celebrated valley campaign in 1862.

The roar of the deadly musketry and the deafening thunders of the artillery were noises with which they were familiar; and at Chickamauga on Sunday there stood before them a living wall of brave and determined men, yet when Longstreet said "Forward, my men," they moved like a thunder storm, which no line, however strong, and even though double, could long resist or withstand, and they had not drunk a drop of powdered whisky, as one of the speakers upon the Union side has alleged. They needed no such stimulant, but without fear of consequences did their duty nobly.

The Union lines were broken on that part of the field, and at the last point of the heroic resistance there fell before the fire of my regiment

that accomplished and lamented soldier and poet, General Lytle, the author of "Dying, Egypt, Dying."

In this struggle—just at the turn of the tide—my regiment captured a two-gun battery, turned and discharged one of the pieces which was loaded, and the shell exploded within 3 feet of General Rosecrans's head, from which he miraculously escaped without injury, as he told me since the war. I replied, "Well, General, I would have been delighted to have killed you then, but now I am glad that you escaped unhurt."

BRAGG'S MISTAKE.

At the close of the battle, with victory on his side, General Bragg made the mistake, too often made during our war, of failing vigorously to pursue the retreating foe. One or two days thereafter he deliberately moved up his army and besieged Chattanooga. Longstreet, now reenforced by the brigades of Jenkins's South Carolina and Anderson's Georgia of Hood's division, Bryan's and Wafford's Georgia brigades of McLaws's division, was still on the left, his command extending to the west side of Lookout Mountain.

There seems to be considerable difference in opinion as to the numbers of the respective armies engaged in the battle of Chickamauga. I listened with great pleasure to the speech of the distinguished and able gentleman from Illinois, General Palmer, who was an officer of high rank and bore a conspicuous part in the battle. I know his integrity forbids any erroneous statement; he gave the number from the data he found accessible. In this way he concluded that the Confederate force was about 60,600 men and the Federal force engaged about 57,400 or 57,500 men, thus making a difference of about 3,000 in favor of the Confederates. I am satisfied that the gentleman's data included Longstreet's entire command, all the troops transferred with him from the Army of Northern Virginia. I have already stated the names of four brigades of these troops which did not arrive until the 21st, the day after the conclusion of the battle. Jenkins's brigade was a very large one, but the average of the four was about 1,500 men each, and that makes a difference of 6,000, which, deducted from Bragg's supposed force, would leave him 3,000 men weaker than his adversary.

But whatever may be said on this point, it is a fact that the two armies were pretty equally matched in numbers. General Palmer very candidly admitted the defeat of Rosecrans, and undertook to account for it by saying that Rosecrans made a mistake in ordering Wood's division from his right to the support of Reynolds on the left, or left center.

Bragg's plan of attack for Sunday morning was that Polk, who commanded the right wing, should at sunrise make a heavy assault upon the Union left wing, drive it back upon the center, and obtain possession of the passes through the ridge to Chattanooga. Then Longstreet, who commanded the left wing, was to make a furious assault upon the Union lines confronting him, and that army, thus dislocated and confused by Polk's success of the forenoon, was to be crushed and utterly routed. Polk did not begin the assault until about 8 o'clock, and not then with such force and vigor as to accomplish the object according to the plan; his part of the battle was wavering and fluctuating, first one side driving and then the other, with no decisive advantages to either. From these persistent attacks by Bragg's right wing Rosecrans was impressed with the idea that this part of the field was where the main conflict would be waged. His order, therefore,

transferring Wood's division to his left, was to strengthen his lines there against the repeated assaults.

About 11 o'clock, when Longstreet perceived this movement thus weakening the second line of Rosecrans, he ordered his wing forward to a vigorous assault and broke to pieces the right wing of Rosecrans; thus weakened, he drove it from the field, and re-formed his lines at right angles with Polk's wing and assaulted Snodgrass Hill and the adjacent hills and ridges held by Thomas, who never was driven in disorder from the hill, but retired about 8 o'clock p. m.

Why Polk's wing, during this last assault, lay still and failed to advance I do not understand. Had Polk thrown his wing forward and broken Thomas's single line of battle north of the Snodgrass range of hills, nothing could have saved Thomas from utter rout and the capture of a large part of his command.

I was sent over into Lookout Valley where the Fourth Alabama, under Colonel Bowles, was picketing the river as sharpshooters near the end of Raccoon Mountain and shooting the drivers and teams when they attempted to use the dirt wagon road on the other side of the river. The picket line was extended by companies from my regiment clear up to Browns Ferry. I had in reserve six companies of infantry, numbering about 200 men, and a section of the Louisiana Battery. For three weeks we held this position. Rosecrans was restricted to one wagon road to supply his army, which reached a condition producing grave apprehension that it would have to retreat, which it was not prepared to do, or surrender, which it much less desired to do. The valley was the key to Bragg's advantageous position. Its continued possession rendered Chattanooga untenable by the Union army.

A plan was devised to remove my command and thus raise the blockade, and when General Grant assumed command it was carried out on the night of the 26th of October, when he succeeded in landing, under General Hazen, 2,200 men on my side at the ferry. I made the best resistance I could with my handful of men, but just as day was breaking on the 27th I was severely wounded and carried from the field.

I had for two days reported indications and asked for reinforcements to resist the attack, but they came not until that morning, when it was too late. Thus, we lost Lookout Valley; and Hooker's two corps, which came by way of Bridgeport, were thus enabled to capture Lookout Mountain, after Longstreet's troops were withdrawn therefrom.

When I got back to Lookout Creek, after having been wounded as stated, I met General Law with seven regiments, coming to reenforce me. I told him that he was too late and that if he would ride up on a spur of the mountain next to the river he could, with his field glass, see all over the valley. He did so, and on his return remarked that I was right, that there was a pontoon bridge across the river at the ferry, and that an entire corps of the Union army was then in the valley. He said he had come according to his orders. The sun was then about one hour high. Too slow! Too slow! He was ordered to come too late. Somebody had woefully blundered. A newspaper correspondent, who signed his communications "P. W. A.," undertook to blame me for the loss of Lookout Valley. I had succeeded in holding it for three weeks with only two regiments and two pieces of artillery, assigned to this duty in the face of an immense army in Chattanooga, and two corps just below, on the opposite side, at Bridgeport. I made two reports to General Jenkins as division commander, and late the evening before I was driven out I made one to Longstreet through his adjutant-general, and appealed,

after stating the facts, for immediate reenforcements, but they were not sent until next morning, when too late.

With that valley in our possession we had all the railroads and the river, and one wagon road on the other side was all that Rosecrans had by which to supply his army. The men and animals were very near the starvation point when the blockade was raised by driving us out, as I have described.

General Jenkins brought his immediate command across the mountain late that evening and the battle of Wauhatchie occurred that or the next night, and our people got the worst of it.

A little red-headed boy named "Billy" Bethune, from Columbus, Ga., came to me just before the battle of Chickamauga and desired to be mustered in as a soldier. I declined because he was but 14 years old and not well grown at that. After the battle he told me that if I still refused to take him as a soldier he would go off and join some other command. I told him that he might remain with the regiment without being mustered in and at the next battle I would give him a gun and allow him to try his hand and see how he liked it. On the morning of the 27th of October, before day, when I was preparing my small command for the attack at Brown's Ferry, I felt someone pull my sleeve. It was little "Billy." He said, "Colonel, do you remember your promise?" I ordered that a gun and cartridge box be given him, which was done, and he went through the engagement unhurt. The next night at Wauhatchie he was not so fortunate. The major who was in command of the regiment was down near the bridge after our line was broken and the men were straggling back and taking out wounded comrades. An Irishman who belonged to the regiment came along with someone on his back. The major called out, "Who is that?" He answered, "Jimmy Rutledge, sir." "Who is that you are carrying out?" said the major. "Billy Bethune, sir." "Is he wounded?" "He is, sir." "How is he wounded?" "He is shot in the back, sir." At that moment Billy's childish voice rang out on the night air, "Major, he is a damned liar; I am shot across the back." [Loud laughter.]

Bragg was forced to retire to Missionary Ridge. Longstreet's troops did not participate in the battle which occurred there on the 25th day of November, as he had gone with them and Bushrod Johnson's division to Knoxville to resist Burnside's advance. He also had Wheeler's cavalry, and was afterwards joined by Jones's cavalry brigade from West Virginia, making his army over 20,000 strong.

The Confederate strategy attempted was for Longstreet to crush Burnside, or put him hors de combat, and return in time to reenforce Bragg before Grant would be ready to assault him. But Burnside, with a superior force, was too strongly intrenched, and Longstreet could not dislodge nor drive him, and while attempting it Sherman reenforced Grant, they attacked and beat Bragg and drove him to Dalton, Ga., and in consequence Longstreet raised the siege of Knoxville and retreated into east Tennessee, and thus ended the campaign of 1863.

CAUSES OF THE WAR.

Fellow-soldiers, pardon a few reflections upon the primary causes of the unprecedented and unequal struggle, and the consequences of the war. "Speak of me as I am, nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice; then will you speak of one who loved not wisely, but too well."

We poor rebels lost all save honor, and now will you listen patiently for a brief period to one of them while giving his side as impartially as he can?

The old Confederate veteran can look backward without shame; he can stand erect with a proud conscientiousness that he fought for a just cause, which though lost was partially won, and say to all the world, let the history of the great conflict be penned by an impartial hand, fully and fairly to both sides, and there will not be a sentence, a line, or a word in it to bring a blush of shame to the cheek of him who did his duty in following the red starry cross of the late Confederacy.

Let the blasphemous mouths of the bloody-shirt shriekers be closed and the truth be told, and our cause and the heroism which sustained it for four immortal years will illuminate the brightest chapters of the true history of that great conflict.

There never was a war wherein the object of the invader was anything short of extermination in which there was more involved or the result of which was fraught with greater consequences, nor was there ever a war the real causes of which were so imperfectly understood by other nations and many even of the American people.

One of the underlying causes of the conflict of arms was that in our citizenship there were two distinct types of civilization—the Cavalier and the Puritan. Between these there were frequent conflicts in the mother country centuries ago. They were transplanted to this country by many of the Cavaliers settling in the Southern States and the Puritans in the Northern and Eastern States of the Union. Both were high types of civilization, but utterly unlike. The first well-defined distinction between them was in the reign of Queen Elizabeth and the first of the Stuarts, along about the middle of the sixteenth century.

The dissenters from the Church of England who advocated a purer doctrine and a higher life assumed to possess all the Godliness and virtue, and, not satisfied with these, assumed to think for others, to prescribe rules to govern the consciences of others, and who in a Pharisaical spirit thanked God that they were not as other men. These were called Puritans.

In this country they retained much of their original faith and practices until the lessons of the war vastly improved their manners. Cromwell, whose greatness was equaled only by his meanness and cruelty, was of this type.

Those who adhered to the church and the Parliament and supported Charles I were called Cavaliers. They were noted for their conservatism, favoring well-established institutions, protecting the rights of property, and favoring the regular orderly methods of business. They were never rigidly righteous, but liberal, generous, brave, and disposed to mind their own business and let that of other people alone. The two fought each other repeatedly in England.

The interference of the one with the business and institutions of the other in this country was one of the underlying or basic causes of the great conflict.

I do not wish to be understood as asserting that all the people of this country belong exclusively to the one or the other of these types, for they are the extremes. They are greatly in the minority. A large majority of our people may be classed as intermediary, and not belonging distinctively to either one of these classes. This middle class will in the course of time absorb the extremes and possibly produce men and women of greater excellence than either. Upon this great conservative mass the future peace and happiness of this country depend.

The intermeddling of the Puritans and the hot-headed repulsiveness of the Cavalier leaders, notwithstanding they were largely in the minority, stirred up the strife, set fire to the forest, and caused the great con-

flagration and suffering which ensued. The lesson it taught is of such weighty magnitude and solemnity that it is to be hoped that neither side will ever forget it, or allow its follies and cruelties to be repeated. An aggressive fanaticism meeting a brave and reckless defiance ignored the demands of reason, caused an ocean of tears to be shed, drenched the land in blood, and sacrificed the lives of a million of men and untold millions of treasure.

It is sometimes asserted that the war was a necessity merely to settle the construction of the Constitution. I think that is a mistake. It indicates a want of recollection as to the true causes of the war, or those who assert it have convenient memories or a genius for inventing theories of conciliation for our defeat.

Contentions as to strict or latitudinous construction of the Constitution, as to partial legislation, unjust taxation, and unequal commercial advantages, while producing temporary irritation and excitement, would never of themselves have influenced any of the States of the South to have attempted secession from the Union.

SLAVERY.

Every well-informed person knows that the agitation of the slavery question was the immediate and provoking cause of secession. The presence in our midst of the African race, for which they are in no wise responsible, has ever been the Pandora's box of our American politics.

Slavery, it must be conceded, is contrary to natural right, but it was a lawful State institution, and so recognized by the Constitution of the United States. Being a State institution, it was the right of the State in which it existed to continue or abolish it. The responsibility, moral and otherwise, for its continuance belonged alone to the people of the State wherein it existed.

The institution had come down to the Southern people through several generations. They had invested their money in slaves. Its nature and character were not generally understood by the people of the North, in whose States it once existed, but had been abolished for many years.

They professed to believe that men owned the flesh, blood, and souls of their slaves, treated and disposed of them with no more regard for their well-being than if they were lifeless chattels. The owner of the slave only had a right to control and dispose of his labor and inflict upon him such corporal punishment as was allowable at the common law. Of course, it was contrary to the black man's natural right to freedom, but it was the road by which he reached civilization.

In every slave State the law made it a penal offense for the master not to provide a sufficiency of healthful food and clothing, or to unreasonably punish his slave, or to make him work on the Sabbath, and to to kill him was murder.

I knew a man to be tried the year before the war began for killing his slave, and he was convicted and sent to the penitentiary. [A voice from the audience: "He should have been hung, damn him!"] Well, there are a good many people who deserve hanging and never get their deserts. The jury in that case were better judges than you or myself. Cruelties were in a good many instances practiced upon the slave and never detected and punished, because it was difficult to obtain the proof. The negroes simply passed through the fiery furnace of slavery to reach civilization, which was the only road by which they could have obtained it.

Interest and humanity united in making the master careful of the health and life of his slave.

It was abuse, threats, and impending assaults upon the rights of the State to regulate its own local and domestic affairs voiced by leading men of the Puritanical type who abused and traduced justices of the Supreme Court for deciding that slavery was lawful, and who denounced the institution and polygamy as twin relics of barbarism, as the sum total of all villainy, as a league with death and a covenant with hell, until their doctrines incited a band of fanatics to believe that they were inspired by heaven to light the torch of revolution in Southern homes and to invade a Southern State for the purpose of inciting the slaves to insurrection, arson, and indiscriminate murder of the white people; and when the chief of these malefactors was executed church bells were tolled in some of the Northern cities to canonize him as a martyr.

These were the irritating causes which aroused feelings of indignation and prepared the minds of the Southern people for secession from the Union.

Then, when a great and growing political party, confined alone to the Northern States, whose slogan was hostility to the institution of slavery, and whose orators were full of intemperate denunciation of the Southern people, succeeded in electing its President, who had proclaimed the irrepressible conflict—that this country must all be slave or free labor—the apprehensions of the Southern people were awakened to a common danger; not about slavery alone, but that their ancient and well-defined right to govern their own internal affairs in their own way would be denied and destroyed, not directly, but by attrition, under the guise of law and constitutional administration. [Sensation and dissent in the audience.] I know that some of you Union men do not relish what I am saying, but hear me through; I will tell you the truth and give you nothing but facts.

SECESSION.

Conventions were called and assembled in the different States of the South, each to decide for itself what should be done.

Eleven of these conventions, holding that the Union was a voluntary one, and that it was no longer a safeguard and protection, but a menace to their rights, resolved to withdraw from it and form another Union in which it was believed there would be peace, harmony, and security of rights resulting from homogeneity of interests.

They did not stop to consider collateral questions, nor what might logically follow their action in case of success. They reasoned syllogistically thus: If the Union was a voluntary one, entered into by the States for their mutual benefit and protection, then when, in the opinion of a State, such security was no longer guaranteed, but jeopardized, or denied, it had the right to withdraw from such a Union; and if a State had the right to withdraw, or secede, it followed as a logical sequence that the Union had no right to coerce such State to remain within it or to return after having withdrawn from it.

But the Union denied that it was a voluntary one, and asserted a paramount and perpetual nationality, and under the Constitution it claimed the right to coerce the States to remain within it. However illogical, this was the doctrine of the Unionists.

This was presented a great issue which unfortunately our Constitution provided for no umpire to peaceably adjudicate, and hence the question was necessarily submitted to the arbitrament of arms—the court of last resort among nations.

It was not jealousy and hatred we bore toward our Northern brethren. It was not their successful rivalry of us in trade and commerce. It was not an ambitious lust for power, nor a spirit of unrighteous dictation which led the serried ranks of the South to battle.

It has been asserted by some of the distinguished speakers here who served in the Union Army that the abolition of slavery was one of the grand objects for which the war was waged. I deny this proposition. The resolution adopted by Congress declaring war against the seceded States set forth the purposes to be "the restoration to the Union of the revolted States with all their rights, dignities, and institutions unimpaired;" and slavery was the chief institution. During the first two years of the war whenever slaves escaped from their owners and entered the lines of the Union Army they were returned; and you could not more deeply offend a Union soldier than to tell him he was fighting for the freedom of the negroes. He would indignantly deny it and say he was fighting for the maintenance of the Union. When President Lincoln called for 75,000 troops at the beginning he supposed that ninety days' service was as long as they would be needed. It was supposed that the slaves would rise in insurrection, assert their freedom, lay waste the country, slaughter the whites, and all would be ended within that period. To the surprise of the people of the North not a single lawless outrage was committed by any slave throughout the seceding States on any white person during the entire war. They remained at home, labored, and made supplies for the support of the women and children and our armies in the field. While this state of affairs continued the Confederates were triumphant in all the principal engagements.

Mr. Lincoln was an abolitionist, but it is a great mistake to suppose that this reason and his sympathy for the slave induced him to put forth his emancipation proclamation. Prior thereto he suspended General Schenck from command in Maryland because he undertook the emancipation of the slaves, which Mr. Lincoln said was in violation of the Constitution. His proclamation was issued, after due consultation with his Cabinet, as a war measure. He regarded the slaves as contraband of war, because an aid to the enemies of the Union. The terms of the proclamation were for the Southern States to lay down their arms and return to their former positions in the Union, and if they failed to do this by the 1st of January, 1863, he declared their slaves thereafter to be free. He admitted that he had no other power to abolish slavery. If the South had been fighting for slavery, we had then but to lay down our arms and return to the Union with that institution which would have been in accord with the purpose of Congress in declaring the war. But we were fighting for separate national existence, and paid no attention to the proclamation, and slavery was abolished as a result of the war.

It was not for slavery as such, for the majority of our men never owned a slave. A large majority of our soldiers were poor laboring men. They were horrified at the idea of 4,000,000 emancipated slaves being turned loose in their midst, raised to the equality of citizenship, invested with the elective franchise, and brought into competition with them as free laborers, which aroused the pride of race superiority, and the invasion of their right of local or State government offended alike the dignity of these men and the slave owner; they stood united and fought like devils, as every Union veteran will testify.

For two and a half years of the immortal conflict our flag floated triumphantly on nearly a hundred fields of battle. We fought with the

same spirit of our Revolutionary sires, who bought with their precious blood the privileges we now enjoy. We fought for the right of our States to regulate and govern their own affairs, free from the dictation of others, and to form such compacts and associations with each other as would serve best to preserve their mutual rights of local government. We fought for the right as God gave us to see the right.

State allegiance and State pride, which sprang from the love of home and its sacred precincts, sent our gallant men forth with the prayers and blessings of wives, mothers, sisters, daughters, and sweethearts, armed with stout hearts and willing hands to meet threefold their number in the death grapple of red-handed war.

The love of home is a sentiment which pervades every land that is watered by the king of floods and all his tributaries. It is founded in nature, differing only in degree in different races of men, and is everywhere the taproot of the loftiest and truest patriotism. It is illustrated, said Erskine, in the person of an indignant Indian prince whose country was being invaded and occupied by white men. Addressing the governor of the colony, while surrounded by his followers and holding in his hand a bundle of sticks as the notes of his unlettered eloquence, he said:

Who is it that causes this river to rise in the high mountains and empty itself into the ocean? Who is it that causes to blow the loud winds of winter and that calms them again in summer? Who is it that raises up these lofty forests and blasts them with the quick lightning at his pleasure? The same Being that gave to you a country on the other side of the great water and gave this to us, and by this title we will defend it. (Throwing his tomahawk on the ground and raising the war cry of his nation.)

A true American illustration of this sentiment is found in the heroic conduct of Colonel Travis and his 188 Texans at the Alamo. They resolved to resist Santa Ana's advance with 4,000 men. Travis's appeal to his men was brief; he said:

We are Texans. Here are our homes and our loved ones; let us resolve to die where we are, in their defense. If any man fear the responsibility, let him step forward and he shall be discharged and allowed to retire.

One man alone embraced the opportunity and retired in disgrace while escape was practicable. All the others, including Travis, Davie Crockett, and Bowie, fell at their posts, and to-day you can read the everlasting message to their countrymen, engraved upon the little monument to their memory in the old capitol of Texas: "Thermopylae had her messenger of defeat; the Alamo had none."

Nowhere on earth is the love of home and pride of local government more deeply implanted or more potential than among the people of the Southern States.

INEQUALITY OF FORCE.

Conceding equal patriotism and bravery to those who bore aloft the standards of the Union, the imperishable glory of the Confederates conspicuously appears in the inequality of numbers, resources, and appliances of war.

Just think of that inequality. Eight millions on our side against twenty-five millions of people on the other and the whole world to recruit from. You with a government of unlimited credit, exhaustless resources, an ample supply of the best arms and munitions of war, and a commerce but little disturbed.

The Confederacy deficient in all these and her ports closed and blockaded; without even the nucleus of an army or navy; without arms or

ammunition; without a commissariat; without money; without credit; without factories, and accustomed only to the peaceful pursuits of husbandry, were armed with nothing at the beginning save our own stout hearts and the manly resolve to vindicate our rights at every hazard.

A STORY OF CAPTAIN LAIRD AND THE POLES.

Nothing more forcibly illustrates the destitution and determination of our people than an occurrence at Island No. 10, in the Mississippi River. General Tilghman was in command of four regiments, and one or two of them were armed with old George Law muskets and the others with poles cut somewhat in imitation of wooden guns. The General told the field officers that he would have the long roll beaten after midnight to see how the company officers and men would take it. When it occurred, Colonel Baker said he went to a position from which he could observe his regiment unseen by the men. Captain Laird's company was from Coffee County, in South Alabama. He had a long flowing red beard and green eyes, and would fight anything in the shape of an enemy. He had an old, long cavalry saber drawn and was walking up and down in rear of his company, looking like Goliath with his weaver's beam. His first sergeant, a pale-faced, uneducated man, who talked with a long drawling voice, but had an abundance of good hard sense, said, "Captain Laird, 'spose the Yankees do come; what are we gwine to do with these here poles?" That was a poser. The Captain halted for a moment, and then replied most vigorously, "Sergeant, throw your poles to hell, draw your pocketknives, and cut them to the hollow, G—d d—m them." [Laughter and applause.]

The records show the total enlistments in all the Confederate armies during the war to have been but little more than 600,000, while in all the armies of the Union there were over 2,800,000. It is fair, however, to state that a larger percentage of the latter were reenlistments than of the former, and a larger invading force is often equaled by a smaller one acting on the defensive.

Notwithstanding the great disparity in numbers and our destitution of the sinews of war, for four immortal years our flag floated in the breezes of heaven as the symbol of the storm-cradled nation. But as time rolled on the Confederate lines became more and more attenuated. When the rolls were called there was no response to three-fourths of the names upon them; those who did not answer were disabled or dead.

Superiority of numbers, improved by discipline and experience, enabled the Union forces to beat us back, until they formed a cordon around the struggling Confederacy. We were beaten back step by step, but gave blow for blow as our comrades fell around us. No more heroic or impressive scenes ever occurred in the history of warfare.

But there must be an end to human endurance, and at last, when all our strongholds were captured, our rivers full of hostile gunboats, our railroads worn out and broken, our soldiers starving or living on half rations, frequently sharing the corn with the horses; when 300,000 hillocks marked the last resting places of those who had sacrificed their lives upon the altar of their own and their country's honor—God Almighty forever bless their souls—when widows and orphans became numberless, and grief and mourning were visitors to nearly every household, the hearts of our people sank in despair. Their sublime courage failed them, and many wrote to their loved ones who still survived to give up the hopeless struggle and come home.

To all such this was the supreme trial, the test of superiority—to

decide between duty and affection to the family, with subjugation and defeat on the one side, and on the other an honorable death for the cause to which they had shown such devotion.

Many abandoned the cause—I can scarcely call it desertion, although technically it was—but many of the heroes of a hundred battles, veterans of Lee and Jackson and of Johnston, whose scarred bodies, tattered flags, and attenuated ranks told so eloquently the tale of their doings, preferred an honorable death, and remained in line still ready to fight and to die for Dixie.

They thus presented to the world an example of heroism similar to that of Cambronne, the commander of the last square of the Old Guard at Waterloo.

When the pile of corpses around the square was larger than the bulk of the living, their comrades groaning in death agonies, the French army broken and fleeing, the Allies with eighty cannon shotted and ready to fire upon this devoted group, Generals Colville and Maitland, struck with admiration for such heroism, rode forward and cried aloud, "Brave Frenchmen, surrender." The response came back in language as defiant and more contemptuous than that of, "The Guard dies, but never surrenders." The cannons belched forth their thunder, and when the smoke lifted a quivering heap of corpses alone remained.

When Lee's great brain could plan no more, when Johnston's cunning had given o'er, and nothing but omnipotence could have averted the surrender, these ragged veterans were still ready to march into the jaws of death, where the hellish din of battle drowned the shrieks of the wounded and the groans of the dying.

Ah! But who has language to portray the heroism of such brave souls? They stood by their colors unflinchingly when carnage, ruin, and death reigned supreme. They went with Gordon in the last wild charge he made, "While there was not a man dismayed, and all the world wondered."

THE END.

The great drama drew rapidly to a close and the star of hope, which had shined with such brilliant luster in the constellation of nations, went down beneath the southern horizon on the field of Appomattox to rise no more forever.

The high court of force had sealed its decree and thereby blotted the Confederacy out of the firmament of nations. To us it was an event of sorrow and sadness. To the other side it was a great triumph and day of rejoicing; but, my friends, the decision was the most expensive ever rendered in the history of the world.

No other nation would have made such herculean efforts and expended such incalculable sums of money to have achieved success as did the Union. With all our disadvantages and one-third of the population of the seceding States open enemies to us or in sympathy with the Union, and nearly 600,000 soldiers in the Union armies which you obtained from Europe for the bounty—notwithstanding all these disadvantages of the Confederates, the fighting we did would have whipped any other nation than the United States. [Applause from both sides.]

The total taxable value of our property at the beginning of the war was five and a quarter billions of dollars. The cost to the Union of our subjugation, including pensions up to last year, has been eight and a quarter billions, or three billions of dollars more than all the property, including slaves, in the eleven seceding States was worth at the beginning of the struggle.

Though hard to do, we accepted the decision with the same good faith and manliness with which we had fought for our convictions.

While one might as well undertake to disprove the divinity of Christ to the ecumenical council as to argue to an old Confederate veteran against the right of secession, yet the exercise of that right, at the time and in the manner it was done, will always be regarded by thoughtful men as a rash and inconsiderate act.

THE RESULTS.

If success had not been impracticable on account of the disadvantages I have already enumerated, there were other almost insuperable difficulties in the way of the success of our cause.

Had there been any great obstacle for a dividing line, a range of high mountains or a body of water similar to the English Channel, or had the Mississippi River flowed from east to west instead of bisecting the Confederacy, complete separation would have been both wise and practicable. Had we succeeded with a mere imaginary line of separation the tendency to conflict would have been as certain and more frequent than that between England and Scotland before they united in one Government. Permanent peace would have been impossible.

While the right of secession, to my mind, was beyond controversy, yet when put into practice might have proven a boomerang, for it is equally clear that it would have established the right of disintegration.

The congenital germ of dissolution would have produced constant apprehension, and confronted by our own precedent we could not have questioned the right of any State to secede from the compact; and hence, had we succeeded, we might ere this have had two or more confederacies.

Another consolation for our defeat is that we have escaped the danger of the multiplication of governments on this continent, which, if brought about, would result, as it has in Europe, in large standing armies, burdensome taxation to maintain them, and involvement in bloody wars, threatening the destruction of liberty itself.

Slavery was destroyed as a result of the war, but it was an institution which had served its purpose in the civilization of the African race in our midst so far as it could be done through such an institution; and under the laws of an all-wise Providence when an institution ceases to be of utility its destruction will follow. And now that it is numbered with the things of the past, no one would have it reestablished.

The earnestness and gallantry of our soldiers on both sides will forever command the admiration of the world; and while hundreds of thousands of valuable lives were lost and the land draped in mourning, on the other hand there was a vast impetus given to education, a great advancement in science, the development of genius which has given to the nations of the world their ironclad navies and other destructive engineering which are contributors to peace and will in the future save the lives of millions of men.

Alabama, with a population of 526,271, equipped and sent to the field 100,000 brave Confederate soldiers, and 6,000 who fought on the Union side, while we left at home 436,000 slaves. My State furnished a greater number of soldiers to the war than she had voters. My friend Gen. John B. Gordon, one of the bravest of the brave, whom we have with us to-day, went to the front from Alabama.

The effect of the war upon the character of the Federal Government was tersely expressed by the Supreme Court of the United States in a

single sentence: "An indestructible Union composed of indestructible States!"

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

Something over two years ago, at the great naval review, when the *Dolphin*, with the Secretary's flag flying, passed out of Hampton Roads and by the long line of splendid ships of our new Navy—fifteen in number—each fired a salute of seventeen guns, and when the longer line of foreign ships was passed, old admirals with uncovered heads dipped their colors, and each ship fired seventeen guns; and the forts in New York Harbor gave forth like salutations to a man who stood upon the forward deck of the *Dolphin* in plain citizen's attire. With his left hand he could not uncover his head in acknowledgment of these salutations, for that arm hung limp by his side in consequence of a wound he received at the Wilderness in 1864, when he was trying to dissolve the Union.

Under the old moribund statutes he was ineligible to even a lieutenantancy in the Army or Navy; yet he is the commander of all the powerful ships and skillful officers of the United States Navy. Who is this man, and how did he obtain that position? Hillary A. Herbert, of Alabama, an old Confederate colonel. He obtained the position from the same hand that made a distinguished Union general Secretary of State.

Gresham and Herbert—Union and Confederate—the blue and the gray! All distinction on account of the side a man espoused in our war stricken down, and all alike again citizens of this great Republic. Thank God and Grover Cleveland!

We recognize that "the Union and the Constitution are one and inseparable now and forever." While we moisten with our tears the ashes of our fallen comrades, we can say with the late Father Ryan that—

The graves of the dead with the grass overgrown,
Shall still be the footstool of liberty's throne.

ADDRESS OF GEN. J. A. WILLIAMSON.

COMRADES OF THE UNION AND CONFEDERATE ARMIES: At the command of my former regimental brigade and department commander, and my present commander in the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, I speak as a representative of that glorious army on this great occasion of the victory of peace and a united country in which the soldier of the Union and of the Confederacy equally and fraternally take part.

In speaking for the Army of the Tennessee I propose only to speak of the part it took in the battles of Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold, and to speak only of the part which I observed from the standpoint of my command in those actions.

Sometime in the afternoon preceding the battle of Lookout Mountain my command, being a brigade of the First Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, ended its long march from Black River, in the rear of Vicksburg, and bivouacked near the foot of Lookout Mountain. It should be stated here that the First Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps, which had been the rear guard on the day of arrival at Chattanooga, was prevented from crossing the river with the rest of the corps, by reason of the breaking of the pontoon bridge, and in conse-



GRAVEN HOUSE, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN. FROM HOOKER'S APPROACH.

quence of this accident the commanding officer of the division was ordered to report to General Hooker with his command.

The afternoon was dark, and I did not get a clear idea of the position of the division with reference to the main part of our army, or of anything other than the gloomy front of the mountain, which rose frowningly above us, and at no great distance. Early in the morning I received orders to form my command in line of battle and move as directed, which orders were of course promptly obeyed.

Heavy cannonading was begun at several points along our line, while clouds of white mist or smoke, or all combined, hung heavily along the side or point of the mountain. The ground in front of my line, as I remember it, was undulating and favorable for a forward movement. I soon received orders to move forward, and did so without difficulty till reaching the great masses of stone and the underbrush at the base and on the side of the mountain. By this time the mist and clouds were clinging low down the side of the mountain, obscuring from view the position of the enemy, except as it was disclosed by the flashes of musketry almost in our faces as we struggled up its rough side and dislodged the enemy from line to line, which he yielded stubbornly and only after making a gallant defense.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

In this manner my command finally reached the top, or well-nigh the top, of that part of the mountain in its front. At that point what has been said in history and in song about fighting above the clouds became a literal and real fact. Finally the enemy gave way, and I formed my line again as well as it was possible on such ground and under such circumstances, and moved forward to a designated line without further opposition. Darkness settled down on the contending armies. It had been a weary day of fighting and climbing. My command and myself had had but scant food all that day and for several days before, having been marching rapidly through a country where supplies were not very abundant.

This will always stand out from the background as a memorable day and night for me and my command. All were exhausted almost beyond endurance. I was weak and sick, and hungry and cold, having neither overcoat nor blanket. Within a few months past a fellow-comrade has reminded me that he found me in this sore plight and forced me to drink from his canteen. He also remarked, with some regret in his voice, that I returned it to him empty. This may have been true. I am grateful to him and shall always be.

AT THE RIDGE.

Sometime in the forenoon of the day following this memorable night I received orders to march across the valley toward Rossville, situated at or near a pass through Missionary Ridge. After building some temporary bridges across some small streams, my command reached the designated point, and under orders from the division commander I formed my brigades in line of battle. At this point, and just before giving the order to move forward, a young Confederate officer, splendidly mounted, galloped toward my front till he reached a point only a few yards distant, where I halted him and received his surrender. This officer proved to be the son of Gen. John C. Breckinridge. He was looking for his father's command and mistook mine for it. The direction from which he came indicated with some certainty the position of the

enemy and his proximity, and I directed my movements accordingly. I did not proceed far before developing the enemy and receiving his fire. No stubborn resistance was made at this point, for the reason that he was being attacked in his right flank by a strong force of Union troops.

My command pressed forward and in a very short time shouts and cheers of victory of the Union troops rent the air. The Union force which was moving on the right flank of the enemy at the time my command developed his front had closed in upon him, taking many prisoners and freeing all that part of the field from opposing force. We bivouacked on the field. The night was cold and rations hard to get, and my command suffered much during the night. Sometime in the morning the army moved on in pursuit of the Confederate forces.

RINGGOLD FIGHT.

We came up with the rear of Bragg's army at Ringgold in the forenoon of November 27. Here I received orders to form a line of battle and move forward on the left side of the road where it passes through Taylors Ridge. I moved my command as directed and soon came to the base of the ridge or hill, my right resting not far from the road. The enemy was strongly posted along the crest of the hill; its side being comparatively smooth, afforded but little shelter for an attacking force. I pushed my command forward as fast as it was possible to do in the face of the deadly fire to which we were subjected. My brave veteran officers and soldiers fell about me like leaves in the autumn, and yet all this for some cause is lost to history. Many valuable lives were lost, and for what? Can any one reply? It would be untrue for me to state that we carried the crest of the ridge. It is true we passed over the crest, but not till after the enemy had inflicted heavy losses on us and withdrawn comparatively at his leisure. My command pursued the retreating enemy for a short distance and drove off a force which was endeavoring to burn the bridge beyond the gap, after which I received orders to give up the pursuit and return. I was never in a harder or more fatal engagement than this, considering the numbers engaged, and yet I think it was reported as a slight skirmish, or something of the sort.

I have not attempted to state in precise and accurate detail the part performed by my command. I have stated it as I remember it without reference to books or reports, which are not accessible to me at the moment.

When a soldier who served with either of the armies during the late war of the rebellion speaks of the services of the army of which he was a part, it is permissible and proper that he may speak in the highest terms of praise and glorify it all he can, refraining only from drawing invidious comparisons, or detracting from the merits of others. The pride animating the heart of a soldier of either of the armies, when called upon to speak in its behalf and of its services to an assembly of this kind, is a just pride and pardonable. The magnanimity of the soldiers of those armies is such as to cause them to join in plaudits of praise of gallant or great deeds performed by others. The same spirit of magnanimity pervades alike in the hearts of the true soldier, whether he wore the blue or the gray.

ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

The history of the Army of the Tennessee has formed such a part of the history of the country since its organization as to make it unneces-

sary, and even improper, on an occasion of this kind to attempt to detail its achievements. Its history has been given in the cold and formal language of official reports; its deeds have been recounted in the memoirs of its greatest commanders—Grant and Sherman—and in many ably written papers by distinguished soldiers who served in it. Its history has been partially told by writers whose business it is to write in a manner to please even at the sacrifice of some accuracy. Its history has been told in story and in song, and will continue to be so told as long as the great Republic shall survive among the nations of the world. Established facts are known, quantities affording no field for enlargement, while the effect or influence of established facts on the history of a country, or the world, are matters affording ground for discussion for all time as results are traced and known.

RESULTS OF THE WAR.

The outcome or final victories of the armies of the Union in putting down the rebellion and maintaining the union of the States may now be fully understood, and it may take centuries for the realization of the full effect on the world, or even on the United States. The success of the armies and consequent maintenance of the Union inaugurated and accentuated such a policy with regard to the rights of those who had been held in slavery by granting them freedom and equality before the law and giving effect to the Declaration of Independence of the United States. What the effect of this change may be upon this nation is a matter for the future to establish. It may take generations to solve this problem, as so much depends upon what that class of our citizens may ultimately do for themselves, aided by the helping hands that are being held out to them by the best and most humane people of the whole Union, notwithstanding the much injustice they have to bear from the vicious and ignorant.

It is but mere speculation to-day to say that the perpetual union of the States under one flag and one Government may yet be the means of giving and preserving to the world the highest and best forms of liberty of thought, conscience, and action. In view of the development of progress in the art and science of war and in the creation of war material among the Asiatics, this continent may yet become the battlefield for the preservation of liberty in the highest and most beneficial sense, as known or as may be developed by Christian nations. Alleged self-protection has caused the Government of the United States to adopt such a policy toward Asiatic races as to inflict and leave wounds that may not heal for ages, nor until they are avenged. These races are rapidly advancing in the knowledge and efficient methods of war, and it may be that some time in the future all the strength of this united nation will be required to withstand a war with Asiatics waged for conquest or revenge. While Christian Europe and this country are considering arbitration and more humane methods than war for settling differences, Asiatics are learning its arts and methods, but nothing of the peaceful way of solution.

GREAT COMMANDERS.

While refraining from entering upon or detailing at any length the services of the Army of the Tennessee, it is proper to discuss the character of its great commanders, Grant, Sherman, McPherson, Howard, and Logan, and also of its subordinate commanders. Lives of great

soldiers, statesmen, poets, artists, scientists, and the founders and teachers of religion have exercised a controlling influence on and in the world in all its past history, either for good or evil. It may not, perhaps, be claimed that all great soldiers or founders and teachers of religion have conferred benefits on mankind, but the influence of their lives have been forces for good or for evil, and still are influencing the world in one direction or the other.

Of the great men who founded and those who have maintained this Government it may be fairly claimed that their lives have influenced the world for good unmixed with evil. The lives of Washington, Lincoln, and Grant are lights on the road to higher and better national life in all the world, and the influence of their lives will live on as beacon lights for nations struggling upward to greater freedom and equal rights for all.

The Homer who may write of the Army of the Tennessee and of its commanders may be born centuries hence and tell the story of their lives better than it can be told to-day. In time all preference, prejudice, and partiality will fade away—be merged and blended with the clear light of truth. Then, and then only, will their characters and influence appear in the light, unobscured by the clouds of prejudice, of passion, which hang so long and black over the fields whereon great changes have been wrought out in the carnage of battle.

Some of us who knew, or thought we knew, them may be permitted to say how their lives impressed us and to place our estimate on them. It is not necessary biographically to state who Grant or Sherman or any of the commanders of the army were, or to state chronologically what they did. When the war began it found all these men in the prime of life, following their several vocations. All save one had had the advantage of military training. Two only were in the military service at that time, and none of them, perhaps, knew or suspected their own greatness as military men or the power and influence to which they should attain, both in military and civil life.

GENERAL GRANT.

Of Grant it was then and has since been said by critics that he had not been a close or laborious student of the art of war as taught in the books of military science. If there was any truth in the criticism as to his lack of study of the books and precedents of previous great wars, it was fortunate for his country and for himself that he had not studied them until his mind was in a groove and not left free to act or originate. He knew more and better than all the books and all the writers of them how to plan and execute campaigns in the war in which his country was engaged. He only had to invoke his own great military genius to see clearly the best way, though that way may never have been known to or heard or thought of by the writers of books on the art of war. He understood that he was planning campaigns in a war to be fought out under different conditions and environments from any known in previous history.

To begin with, his foes were equal in every way, except numerically, to the troops which he commanded. The battles were mainly to be fought in the fastnesses of their own mountain districts or amidst the malarial swamps bordering on the sea and Gulf coasts or along the valleys of their rivers, of all of which they possessed accurate knowledge. The arms and war materials were different. The lines of transportation, the basis of supply, the length of the border or frontier to be

defended, the area of the country over which fighting might have to be done, and was done, made hitherto unheard-of conditions, which had to be met by equally original "war science" and strategy. Grant possessed the genius of ready solution of all the problems involved in his campaigns. His genius may be said to have literally flashed upon and illuminated the minds of others, enabling them to see in the way he saw it himself after he had made known his plan of campaign.

It now remains for the writers of books on the art of war to glean their material from Grant's campaigns and begin anew. It is perhaps a truth susceptible of proof by observation that some men are born great in one way, some in another, and some in manifold ways. Grant was one of the latter. He was more than a great soldier. He was an altogether great man—great when he appeared most simple and unaffected. He was personally a man void of offense in his own nature. If he had faults, they were the faults of a nature so generous, so true, and so unsuspecting of falseness in others as could be found in the life of a purely honest man. Such is the estimate placed by his fellow-soldiers, who knew him best, on this greatest general, truest friend, and least vain man in estimating his own worth, that time has brought forth into the light and scrutiny of the ages.

GENERAL SHERMAN.

Of the glorious Sherman, "king of men," what shall be said? What can be said that has not been? Perhaps the highest tribute that could be paid him by soldiers is one that would swell up from the heart of everyone who served with him: "I loved him and trusted him." This man of meteoric brilliancy, and of the steadfastness of the sun in his place, was so many-sided in his greatness as to defy other analysis than to say he was pure gold. He was a great soldier, a scholar, an orator, a statesman apparently without knowing it; a patriot and lover of his country, his neighbor, his family, and his friends. What can any man of the present day say to add to his stature, or to his place in the hearts of the American people? Nothing. His love of justice and fair play would alone have made him great, if he had not possessed another unusual quality. He possessed no usual, mediocre qualities. There was something mingled all through his character that made him *sui generis*. Men could get closer to him than to Grant, and for this reason, without doubt, the rank and file loved him better. He was gentle, kind, and severe as occasion required, and was always just.

GENERAL MCPHERSON.

The words and phrases descriptive of the sum of all great soldierly qualities, of all chivalry and bravery, of all manliness and kindness, of all gentleness and worth, for all blending of the best mental and moral qualities, are but synonyms for the name of McPherson, who rose by merit alone to the command of the great Army of the Tennessee in his young manhood, and gave his life to his country—a life the example of which will be the guiding star for many another American youth seeking to rise by merit to any station. He did not only excel as a soldier and commander, but in all qualities that lift men up to the stars and to the bright, pure spirit whose earthly life illumines the pages of history and encourages hope and endeavor in the minds of mortals.

GENERAL LOGAN.

Of Logan, the great citizen soldier, what good words can be said, or what praises sung, that would not find an echo in the heart of every

American citizen? His life was brilliant and great as a soldier and statesman, on the battlefield and in the Capitol of his country. He was of, and a representative of, the people in the best and truest sense. He was the idol of the citizen soldier. His life and character informed the world what may be achieved by the deserving who press onward and upward. The memory of this greatest citizen soldier is embalmed in the hearts of all survivors of the Army of the Tennessee, and in the hearts of his countrymen.

GENERAL HOWARD.

Of Howard, who alone of all commanders of the Army of the Tennessee is left to its survivors to be cherished and loved by them, all men say that he was a thorough soldier, and that he had the love and confidence of his army. He was as a commander brave, skillful, and humane; was always serene and kindly in his manner, inspiring confidence in his subordinates and affection for himself in the whole army. It appears to be an indisputable fact that a manifestly sincere Christian example given to an army by its commander is the source of much good in the army and at the homes of the soldiers. There was not a mother of a young son in the Army of the Tennessee who did not feel that the example of the army commander would be of value to her son, and the thought assuaged some of her grief and anxiety. May the Havelock of the Army live long to meet with its survivors who love him.

With the memory of Grant, Sherman, McPherson, Logan, and Howard as commanders of the Army of the Tennessee clustering about its banners the survivors may glory in its achievements and sing its praises with pride and without fear of not being understood by soldiers of the other armies.

To one entertaining the view that wars among Christian people and nations are wrong and only to be justified on the highest ground of patriotism and the promotion of the cause of good to man, there is one consolation to be drawn from the thought that he was led and commanded by such truly great commanders, so unambitious for self and so magnanimous to the conquered.

MAGNANIMITY.

Will the time ever come when the magnanimity of Grant toward Lee at the time of the surrender, and his simple words to the effect that the men should "keep their horses; they would need them to make their crops," ever fail to touch the hearts of men by their simple recital? His action gave effect to the grand, heartfelt words of immortal Lincoln: "With malice toward none and with charity for all." That one act will in time do much to establish the brotherhood of men.

The feelings of Lincoln and Grant were shared to the fullest measure by the Army of the Tennessee. This army bore no personal animosity against the brave soldiers of the Confederacy. Its motto was: "Enemies in war, in peace friends."

SUBORDINATE COMMANDERS.

Of the gallant and accomplished officers who commanded the corps, divisions, and brigades of this army it would be both a pleasure and a pain to speak if time permitted. Most of them have gone from life to death and the beyond. We love to keep green their memories in our hearts by recalling their nobleness of manhood and their soldierly



BRAGG'S HEADQUARTERS, MISSIONARY RIDGE, LEFT OF BATE'S DIVISION. MOST STUBBORNLY CONTESTED GROUND AT BRAGG'S CENTER.

qualities. What surviving soldiers of any army have a greater treasure in the storehouse of memory than we have when we recall the names of Rawlins, Blair, Corse, Ransom, Crocker, Hazen, Woods, Wallace, Tuttle, Gresham, Belknap, Vandever, C. F. Smith, and hosts of others whom we knew and whose characters as soldiers and gentlemen we admired.

Of those who commanded corps in the Army of the Tennessee I know not if there be more than one now living—the ever ready, intrepid, gallant, and brave Dodge. Long may he be spared to his comrades and brothers in arms. He has a place in the heart of each of the survivors of the Army of the Tennessee.

PRIVATE SOLDIERS.

No words which I am able to speak can do justice to the private soldiers of the Army of the Tennessee. Its ranks were filled by the bravest and best of American citizens. There were no hireling soldiers in its ranks. Every volunteer was there from a sense of duty and patriotism, prompted by a love of country. At the close of the war the survivors resumed their places in society and business. Private soldiers of the Army of the Tennessee have won distinction in every walk of life known to the American. Some have worthily filled places in all branches or departments of the Federal and State governments. Some have succeeded in the arts and sciences; many more in the learned professions, and many in the accumulation of wealth by honorable business, while all have earned the name of good American citizens.

Much more could be said in praise of the volunteer soldier of the Army of the Tennessee, but no more need be said by me on this occasion.

PARTICIPATION OF CONGRESS.

INVITATION TO CONGRESS.

Letters similar to the following were addressed by Secretary Lamont to the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House of Representatives:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, D. C., January 29, 1895.

SIR: Agreeably to the terms of the act of Congress approved December 15, 1894, I have the honor to request the participation of Congress in the ceremonies connected with the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, on the battlefields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, September 19 and 20, 1895.

Very respectfully,

DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War.

To the above the Congress responded:

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS, THIRD SESSION.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *February 1, 1895.*

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That the invitation of the honorable Secretary of War be accepted, and that a joint special committee of fifteen members is hereby created, nine of whom shall be appointed by the Speaker of the House and six by the presiding officer of the Senate, whose duty it shall be to prepare and report to their respective Houses for consideration a plan for the proper participation of Congress in the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on September nineteenth and twentieth next.

Attest:

JAMES KERR, *Clerk.*

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, *February 9, 1895.*

Resolved, That the Senate agree to the foregoing resolution of the House of Representatives.

Attest:

WM. R. COX, *Secretary.*

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS, UNITED STATES SENATE,
Washington, December 10, 1895.

The following-named individuals attended, at the request of Congress, the dedication exercises of the Chickamauga National Park:

HON. ADLAI E. STEVENSON, *Vice-President of the United States.*

HON. CHARLES F. CRISP, *Speaker of the House of Representatives.*

Senators.

WILLIAM B. BATE.
J. C. S. BLACKBURN.
J. B. GORDON.

ISHAM G. HARRIS.
J. R. HAWLEY.
C. F. MANDERSON.

J. M. PALMER.
S. PASCO.
W. A. PEPPER.

Representatives.

S. B. ALEXANDER.
J. W. MARSHALL.
J. C. TARSNEY.
N. N. COX.
H. C. VAN VOORHIS.
W. B. ENGLISH.
J. W. MADDOX.
GEORGE P. HARRISON.

S. R. MALLORY.
A. R. KIEFER.
W. W. BOWERS.
C. H. MORGAN.
L. M. STRONG.
C. E. HOOKER.
OSCAR LAPHAM.
D. E. SICKLES.

D. B. HENDERSON.
JOHN AVERY.
W. H. HATCH.
C. H. GROSVENOR.
GEORGE D. WISE.
JOSEPH WHEELER.
T. J. HENDERSON.
W. P. HEPBURN.

Very respectfully,

R. J. BRIGHT,
Sergeant-at-Arms, United States Senate.

PARTICIPATION OF THE ARMY.

The detail from the Army provided by Secretary Lamont camped in the Dyer fields at Chickamauga, Col. John S. Poland, Seventeenth Infantry, being in command. This force rendered a great variety of important services. The camp was a model and the exercises, both of infantry and artillery in the modern drill, daily attracted enormous crowds.

The following orders and correspondence will show the care taken by Secretary Lamont and Lieutenant-General Schofield to make this part of the dedication a success:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, August 26, 1895.

The COMMANDING GENERAL, DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
Governors Island, New York.

SIR: In accordance with instructions of the Secretary of War, the Lieutenant-General directs that three battalions of United States troops be encamped on the Chickamauga battlefield as soon after the 1st of September proximo as practicable, and there remain until after the dedication of the National Military Park on the 19th and 20th of next month—the entire camp to be under the command of Lieut. Col. E. B. Williston, Third Artillery—and that you give the necessary instructions for the attendance of the troops herein designated, viz:

The band and four companies of the Sixth Infantry from Fort Thomas, Ky., under the command of a major.

The band of the Third Artillery from St. Francis Barracks, under the command of a lieutenant.

The two batteries of the Third Artillery now in camp at Fort McPherson, Ga., and the two batteries of the Third Artillery now at Jackson Barracks, La., under the command of a major.

The band and four companies of the Seventeenth Infantry from Columbus Barracks, Ohio, under the command of a senior captain.

The Lieutenant-General further directs that a hospital corps detachment, with the necessary medical officers, and an ambulance, be ordered; that two 6-mule teams, complete, and two escort wagons be sent, and that a sufficient number of tents for a complete camp be provided.

Very respectfully,

H. C. CORBIN,
Acting Adjutant-General.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, August 26, 1895.

The COMMANDING GENERAL, DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
Governors Island, New York.

SIR: With reference to the letter to you of this date from this office directing that Lieutenant-Colonel Williston, Third Artillery, take charge of the camp of the United States troops at Chattanooga, the Lieutenant-General directs that this officer be instructed to make as nearly as possible in every particular a model camp, and sug-

gests that it would be well to order him to proceed to Chattanooga immediately for the purpose of selecting a proper site.

Lieutenant-Colonel Williston will confer with Gen. J. S. Fullerton, the president of the Park Commission, at Chattanooga.

Very respectfully,

H. C. CORBIN,
Acting Adjutant-General.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
Governors Island, New York City, August 29, 1895.

GEN. J. S. FULLERTON,
President Chickamauga Park Commission, Chattanooga, Tenn.:

Under instructions from the War Department, Lieutenant-Colonel Williston, Third Artillery, has been ordered to proceed to Chattanooga and confer with you regarding site for camp of United States troops to be assembled there early in September. Williston is now absent on leave and it may be several days before he joins you. Twelve companies foot troops, three regimental bands, and hospital detachment are now held in readiness for the movement later—in all, about 800 officers and men. At what point, according to official map of battle of Chickamauga, could the camp be best located, according to your opinion?

In temporary absence of General Miles:

VOLKMAR,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

Official copy respectfully furnished by mail.

WM. J. VOLKMAR.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
Governors Island, New York City, August 29, 1895.

Gen. J. S. FULLERTON,
Chattanooga, Tenn.:

Your telegram received. War Department relieves Williston from command and assigns Col. J. S. Poland, Seventeenth Infantry, Columbus Barracks, Ohio, in his stead. He is directed by telegraph this afternoon to proceed at once with his quartermaster and select camp site, after conferring with you at Chattanooga. Please communicate with him direct in case of need of haste. Minor details, transportation, and subsistence of troops already arranged here.

VOLKMAR,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
Governors Island, N. Y., August 30, 1895.

Official copy respectfully transmitted by mail.

WM. J. VOLKMAR,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

[Extract.]

SPECIAL ORDERS, }
No. 210. }

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
Governors Island, New York City, August 31, 1895.

1. In accordance with instructions of the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Army, given by direction of the Secretary of War, three battalions of United States troops will be encamped on the Chickamauga battlefield as soon after September 1, 1895, as practicable, and will remain there until after the dedication of the national military park on September 19 and 20, 1895. The troops will move to their destination under telegraphic orders to be given hereafter, when matters of transportation shall have been arranged.

The entire camp will be under the command of Col. J. S. Poland, Seventeenth Infantry, who will at once proceed with his regimental adjutant and quartermaster to Chattanooga, Tenn., to select a site for the camp, conferring on arrival with Gen. J. S. Fullerton, President of the Park Commission. The travel enjoined is necessary for the public service.

The troops designated for this service are as follows:

The regimental adjutant, band, and four companies of the Sixth Infantry, from Fort Thomas, Ky., under command of the major of the regiment. Capt. R. J. Gibson, assistant surgeon, one acting hospital steward, and four hospital-corps privates will be sent with these troops.

The band and four companies of the Seventeenth Infantry, from Columbus Barracks, Ohio, under command of a senior captain. One acting hospital steward and three hospital-corps privates will be sent from Columbus Barracks with these troops.

The regimental adjutant and band of the Third Artillery from St. Francis Barracks, Fla.

The two batteries of the Third Artillery now in camp at Fort McPherson, Ga. One acting hospital steward and three hospital-corps privates will be sent from Fort McPherson with these troops; also one hospital-corps private from Fort Barrancas, now at Fort McPherson.

The two batteries of the Third Artillery at Jackson Barracks, La., under command of Maj. J. G. Ramsay, Third Artillery. Two hospital-corps privates will be sent with these troops from Jackson Barracks.

The commanding officer, Fort Columbus, will send one hospital steward and one hospital-corps private to Chickamauga to report to the commanding officer for duty with the hospital detachment. The Subsistence Department will commute their rations, going and returning, in advance, for two days, it being impracticable for them to carry rations in kind.

All the above-designated men of the hospital corps will be selected by the respective post surgeons.

The troops from each post will take with them the necessary tentage, camp equipage, full and undress uniforms, forty rounds per man blank ammunition for rifles, a small supply of ball cartridges, and sufficient rations to include three days beyond the expected close of the camp. Ample signal equipments and stores will be taken by the troops from each post.

The chief quartermaster of the department will arrange for the necessary transportation, tentage, and camp equipage for the command. That which is taken with the troops will be selected with care from the best on hand at the several posts.

Maj. J. V. R. Hoff, surgeon, will proceed from Governors Island, N. Y., and Capt. R. R. Ball, assistant surgeon, from Fort Adams, R. I., to Chickamauga, Tenn., and report to the commanding officer of the camp for duty. Upon completion thereof, they will return to their respective stations. The travel enjoined is necessary for the public service.

At the close of the encampment the commanding officer will order the troops to return to their respective stations, excepting Companies C and D, Seventeenth Infantry, which will be sent to the Fort Thomas, Ky., rifle range on the Licking River, to complete their target practice for the current season.

* * * * *
By command of Major-General Miles:

WILLIAM J. VOLKMAR,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

The following is the roster of the regular troops which assembled at Chickamauga:

BRIGADE, UNITED STATES TROOPS.

[Camp Daniel S. Lamont, Chickamauga, Ga., September, 1895.]

Col. John S. Poland, Seventeenth Infantry, commanding.

First Lieut. Arthur Johnson, Seventeenth Infantry, acting assistant adjutant-general.

First Lieut. R. W. Dowdy, R. Q. M., Seventeenth Infantry, A. A. Q. M., A. C. S., and A. O. O.

First Lieut. D. J. Rumbough, Third Artillery, A. D. C. and recruiting officer.

Maj. J. Van R. Hoff, surgeon, U. S. A., brigade surgeon.

Capt. R. J. Gibson, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., medical officer of infantry battalions.

Capt. R. R. Ball, assistant surgeon, U. S. A., medical officer of artillery.

Second Lieut. G. H. McManus, Third Artillery, exchange officer.

First Battalion (Third Artillery).—Maj. J. G. Ramsay, Third Artillery, commanding; First Lieut. C. T. Menoher, adjutant, Third Artillery, adjutant; Second Lieut. G. Le R. Irwin, Third Artillery, quartermaster, commissary, and signal officer.

Battery A, Third Artillery: Capt. James Chester, First Lieut. B. H. Randolph, First Lieut. D. J. Rumbough.

Battery D, Third Artillery: Capt. C. Humphreys, Second Lieut. G. Le R. Irwin.

Battery G, Third Artillery: First Lieut. E. S. Benton, Second Lieut. G. H. McManus.

Battery L, Third Artillery: Capt. F. W. Hess, Second Lieut. J. P. Hains.

Second Battalion (Sixth Infantry).—Maj. C. W. Miner, Sixth Infantry, commanding; First Lieut. C. L. Beckurts, adjutant, Sixth Infantry, adjutant; Second Lieut. W. H. Simons, Sixth Infantry, quartermaster and commissary; Second Lieut. W. E. Gleason, Sixth Infantry, signal officer.

Company B, Sixth Infantry: Capt. Stephen Baker, Second Lieut. W. E. Gleason.

Company E, Sixth Infantry: First Lieut. B. A. Poore, Second Lieut. W. H. Simons.

Company F, Sixth Infantry: First Lieut. E. F. Taggart, Second Lieut. G. C. Saffarrans.

Company H, Sixth Infantry: Capt. B. A. Byrne, Second Lieut. S. J. B. Schindel.

Third Battalion (Seventeenth Infantry).—Capt. W. M. Van Horne, Seventeenth Infantry, commanding; Second Lieut. D. M. Michie, Seventeenth Infantry, adjutant, quartermaster, and commissary; Second Lieut. H. R. Perry, Seventeenth Infantry, signal officer.

Company A, Seventeenth Infantry: First Lieut. L. L. Durfee.

Company C, Seventeenth Infantry: Capt. C. S. Roberts, Second Lieut. H. R. Perry.

Company D, Seventeenth Infantry: Capt. L. M. O'Brien, Second Lieut. D. P. Cor-dray.

Company G, Seventeenth Infantry: Capt. W. P. Rogers, Second Lieut. W. D. Davis.

Light Battery F, Fourth Artillery.—Capt. S. W. Taylor, commanding; First Lieut. L. H. Walker, First Lieut. G. F. Landers, Second Lieut. C. C. Hearn.

PARTICIPATION OF THE STATES.

Letters similar to the following were addressed by Secretary Lamont to the governors of all the States:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, D. C., January 29, 1896.

To the GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA,
Montgomery, Ala.

SIR: Under an act of Congress approved December 15, 1894, it is provided that the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park shall take place at Chickamauga, Ga., and Chattanooga, Tenn., the 19th and 20th of September next, and that the Secretary of War shall invite the governors of States and their staffs and the survivors of the several armies engaged in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga to participate in the inauguration ceremonies.

I have, therefore, the honor to request your presence and that of your staff, together with such further representation from your State as the legislature thereof may see fit to authorize at such dedication.

A copy of the act of Congress relating to the dedication is herewith inclosed; also a circular setting forth the progress made in establishing the park. A programme of the ceremonies will be sent you at a later day. No appropriation has been made by Congress for paying the expenses of State representatives. It is hoped, however, that the State of Alabama will make early provision for a large attendance of its citizens at this national dedication.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War.

RESPONSES TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Sacramento, February 27, 1895.

SIR: The governor directs me to respectfully acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to be present, together with "such further representation as the legislature may see fit to authorize," at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park, September 19 and 20, next. He hopes to be able to attend these ceremonies accompanied by his staff and other prominent citizen representatives.

Very respectfully, yours,

C. C. ALLEN, *Adjutant-General.*

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF COLORADO, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Denver, February 15, 1895.

SIR: Replying to yours of January 29, I have the honor to say that I have delayed answering for the purpose of ascertaining whether I could be present on the 19th and 20th of September next at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park. I take pleasure in accepting the invitation, although your letter came too late to admit of any legislative provision to meet the expenses incident.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALBERT W. MCINTIRE, *Governor.*

The SECRETARY OF WAR,
Washington, D. C.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Hartford, January 31, 1895.

SIR: Your favor of the 29th instant regarding the dedication exercises at Chickamauga, Ga., and Chattanooga, Tenn., on the 19th and 20th of September, received. Governor Coffin directs me to say that the subject will be brought to the attention of our General Assembly, now in session, at an early day.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

FRANK D. HAINES, *Executive Secretary.*

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF FLORIDA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Tallahassee, February 2, 1895.

DEAR SIR: The governor directs that I acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 29th ultimo, requesting the presence of himself and staff at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on the 19th and 20th of September next at Chickamauga, Ga., and Chattanooga, Tenn., and to say that it will give him much pleasure to participate in the ceremonies of the occasion if it be possible for him to attend at that time, but if it should not be practicable for him to do so he will endeavor to have the survivors of that battle properly represent this State upon the occasion.

Very respectfully, yours,

D. LANG,
Private Secretary.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

PENSACOLA, FLA., *August 7, 1895.*

DEAR SIR: The legislature of Florida, at its last session, following the example of Georgia, appointed a commission to represent the State of Florida at the dedication ceremonies at Chickamauga. The Florida delegation consists of two senators and three members of the lower house, and General Finley, as officer in command of the Confederate troops of the State at the battle of Chickamauga.

Will the commission from Georgia and Florida, and probably other States, be given a place by the committee of arrangements?

Yours, truly,

W. D. CHIPLEY.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT, *Washington, D. C.*

SENATE CHAMBER,
Pensacola, Fla., August 17, 1895.

DEAR SIR: In my respects of the 7th instant I neglected to state that the object of the commission appointed by Florida was to report to the next legislature as to the advisability of erecting a monument by the State in the national park at Chickamauga. The Georgia commission, I am informed, are to go with similar instructions.

Will you permit me to suggest that an invitation requesting the governors of all the States whose troops participated in the battle of Chickamauga to send a commission, charged with the duty of reporting as to the advisability of erecting monuments, would, no doubt, bring about early attention to this matter from those that have not already acted.

Yours, truly,

W. D. CHIPLEY.

Hon. D. S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF GEORGIA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Atlanta, March 8, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of yours informing me of the ceremonies to be had at Chickamauga Park on the 19th and 20th of September next, and inviting me and my staff to take part in the ceremonies.

As our General Assembly will not be in session prior to that time, I can not have their cooperation in aiding to properly observe the occasion.

Yours, obediently,

W. Y. ATKINSON, *Governor.*

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF IDAHO, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Boise City, February 13, 1895.

SIR: I have your favor of the 29th ultimo, calling my attention to the act of Congress relating to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, and will refer it to our legislature, which is now in session, for their action.

Very respectfully, yours,

WILLIAM J. MCCONNELL, *Governor.*

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF IOWA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Des Moines, February 4, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: Your communication of January 29, inviting myself and staff to be present at the dedication of the National Military Park on the 15th and 20th of September next, has been received. Please accept my thanks for the same. I shall take the matter under consideration, and sincerely trust that I may be able to notify you at some future time of my ability to accept.

Yours, very respectfully,

FRANK L. JACKSON.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Frankfort, March 9, 1895.

SIR: Yours of recent date, inviting me to be present at the dedication of the Chattanooga National Park on the 19th and 20th of September next, received. I can not at this time tell whether it will be possible for me to be present on the occasion.

In obedience to a resolution of the Kentucky legislature, passed in 1893, I appointed the following gentlemen as a commission for this State to assist in laying out the national park at Chickamauga: W. H. May, Lexington; A. T. Pullen, Mayfield; J. H. Weller, Louisville; W. W. Herr, Owensboro; R. M. Kelly, Louisville; John W. Robbins, Augusta; John W. Tuttle, Monticello; Sam K. Cox, Hartford; John S. Clark, Lexington; John W. Caldwell, Russellville. These gentlemen, I understand, will continue to act in the further duties relating to the dedication of the park. No appropriation has, however, been made by the Kentucky legislature for the purpose of paying any expenses, and there will be no other meeting until next year of that body.

I have the honor to be, yours, very respectfully,

JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF MAINE, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Augusta, February 11, 1895.

SIR: I beg to acknowledge your esteemed favor under date of January 29, together with inclosure, extending to myself and staff an invitation to be present at the dedication of the Chickamauga (Ga.) and Chattanooga (Tenn.) National Military Park, and to thank you sincerely for the invitation.

Yours, very truly,

HENRY B. CLEAVES.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, MICHIGAN,
Lansing, February 2, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of your official letter of January 29, inviting the executive staff and legislature of this State to attend the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park on the 19th and 20th of September.

The matter will be laid before the legislature, and I assure you that Michigan will not be behind her sister States in honoring the brave men who fell in the defense of the country in those memorable and historical battles.

Very respectfully, yours,

JOHN T. RICH.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

CONCURRENT RESOLUTION OF THE LEGISLATURE OF MICHIGAN RELATIVE TO THE DEDICATION OF THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENTS ERECTED ON THE BATTLEFIELDS OF CHICKAMAUGA, MISSIONARY RIDGE, ETC.

Resolved by the house of representatives (the senate concurring), That the sum of five thousand dollars or as much thereof as may be necessary, be, and the same is hereby, appropriated, to be paid out of the general fund from any moneys not otherwise appropriated, the same to be paid out by the State treasurer upon the warrant of the auditor-general, to be expended under the direction of the governor of this State, for the purpose of properly and suitably dedicating the monuments erected by the State of Michigan to the memory of her valiant men who fell on the battlefields of Chickamauga, Mission Ridge, Chattanooga, etc.

Approved June 4, 1895.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
St. Paul, February 7, 1895.

SIR: By direction of the governor I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed favor of the 29th ultimo, relative to the dedicatory exercises to be held at the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on the 19th and 20th of September next. Your suggestions relative to the desirability of having the governor and his staff attend these exercises will have proper consideration.

I have the honor to remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

TEMS BIXBY,
Governor's Private Secretary.

Hon. DANIEL LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Albany, February 6, 1895.

DEAR COLONEL: The governor directs me to acknowledge receipt of your invitation to himself and his staff to attend the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park in September next.

I am instructed to inform you that the governor recognizes fully the historic and patriotic importance of the occasion, and hopes that nothing unforeseen may prevent himself and other State officials from participating. The matter will also be brought to the attention of the present legislature, in order that that body may take such steps as are deemed appropriate to secure a fitting representation of the dignity and power of the State at the dedication. You will be fully and promptly advised of such measures as may be adopted.

Very truly, yours,

ASHLEY W. COLE,
Private Secretary.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Bismarck, February 2, 1895.

SIR: Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of yours of the 29th ultimo, in re the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, together with your kind invitation to be present.

I shall take the matter under advisement, and assure you that nothing would afford me more pleasure than to be permitted to attend the dedicatory services. I am unable at present to state whether it will be possible for me to attend, but shall advise you later on.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

ROGER ALLIN,
Governor of North Dakota.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF OHIO, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Columbus, February 2, 1895.

SIR: I am in receipt of yours of the 29th ultimo, tendering an invitation to myself and staff, with such other representation from Ohio as the legislature may authorize, to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, at Chickamauga, Ga., and Chattanooga, Tenn., on the 19th and 20th of September next. I thank you for the invitation and will, if possible, arrange for myself and staff to be present.

Noting what you say about the legislature making provision for other representation, I beg to inform you that the legislature of Ohio will not be in session this winter.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, etc.,

WM. MCKINLEY, Governor of Ohio.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—I will transmit a copy of your letter to the president of the Senate and the speaker of the house of the General Assembly of Ohio.

WM. MCK.

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Salem, February 4, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I am directed by Governor Lord to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 29th ultimo, in reference to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park in September next; also receipt of copies of the act of Congress relating to the dedication, and the circular setting forth the progress made in establishing the park.

Very respectfully,

W. S. DUNIWAY,
Private Secretary.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Harrisburg, February 12, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 29th ultimo, and express my regret that owing to pressure of official business its acknowledgment has been delayed until now, and to inform you that same has been this day referred to the adjutant-general of Pennsylvania for his consideration and report, upon receipt of which I will be pleased to communicate with you further upon the subject of the State representation at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, at Chickamauga, Ga., and Chattanooga, Tenn., on the 19th and 20th of September next.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
February 8, 1895.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge your invitation to the governor of this State to attend with his staff the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park in September next. It will be necessary for our General Assembly to

make special appropriations for such a representation, and I will take pleasure in placing the matter before that body at an early date.

Respectfully, yours,

D. RUSSELL BROWN, *Governor.*

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
War Department, Washington, D. C.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, STATE OF TEXAS,
Austin, February 8, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of January 29, inviting me as governor of this State to participate in the inauguration ceremonies at Chickamauga on the 19th and 20th of September next, which is accepted, and to express my appreciation of the courtesy. The subject of making provision for a proper representation by this State is being considered by the legislature now in session.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

C. A. CULBERSON, *Governor of Texas.*

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF VERMONT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Burlington, February 5, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: Your esteemed favor of the 29th ultimo, inviting me with my staff to be present at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park the 19th and 20th of September next, is received. The legislature of this State will not be in session until the fall of 1896, so that no provision can be made for any representation from this State. I hope, however, to be present myself with some members of my staff.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

URBAN A. WOODBURY.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF VERMONT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Burlington, July 19, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: Referring to your courteous invitation of January 29, to be present with my staff at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park the 19th and 20th of September next, I take pleasure in saying that I accept the invitation. My party will consist of from twenty to twenty-five persons.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

URBAN A. WOODBURY,
Governor.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Charleston, February 1, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Your courteous note of January 29, with inclosure, inviting the governor of this State and his staff, and the survivors of the armies engaged in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, to participate in the inauguration ceremonies is at hand, and the same has been indicated to the legislature of this State.

Please accept my thanks for this favor.

Very respectfully, yours,

W. A. MACCORKLE,
Governor.

Hon. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Olympia, February 8, 1895.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 29th ultimo, with inclosures, extending an invitation to be present, with my staff, at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on the 19th and 20th of September next.

I sincerely hope that I may be able to attend these dedicatory ceremonies, and beg leave to tender my acknowledgments for your courtesy.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN H. MCGRAW, *Governor*

HON. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Madison, Wis., March 29, 1895.

SIR: The governor directs me to acknowledge receipt of your favor of January 29, requesting the presence of himself and his staff at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on September 19 and 20 next, and to say that, while it will be impossible for him to attend with his staff, he will go himself, accompanied by General King, the adjutant-general of the State.

Sincerely yours,

WM. J. ANDERSON, *Private Secretary.*

HON. DANIEL S. LAMONT,
Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

Under date of July 26, letters identical with the following were addressed, by direction of the Secretary of War, to the governors of all the States:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, D. C., July 26, 1896.

THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

SIR: Acting under an act of Congress approved December 15, 1894, the Secretary of War invited you and your staff, survivors of the armies engaged in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga living in Alabama, and "further representation from your State," to be present and take part in the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park the 19th and 20th of September next.

In order that this commission may be prepared to afford you any assistance in its power and furnish such information as may be desired in connection with the dedication, it respectfully asks to be informed, at your earliest convenience, of the probable official representation of the State of Alabama at these ceremonies. Such information will be needed in preparing the programme of ceremonies, in making provision for seats on the platforms where the various services are to be held, and to enable this commission to determine how it may best assist the executive party from your State.

If possible to give such information now, we would also be under great obligations to you if you inform us as to the probable number of citizens who may attend the dedication.

In view of the fact that hotel and carriage facilities at Chattanooga will be limited, when the large attendance already assured is considered, it is respectfully suggested that it would be well for some member of your staff, or other authorized person, to proceed to Chattanooga at an early day for the purpose of making such necessary arrangements in advance as will secure your comfort and convenience.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. S. FULLERTON, *Chairman of Commission.*

To the above communication the following replies were received by Gen. J. S. Fullerton, Chairman National Military Park Commission:

STATE OF ALABAMA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR,
Montgomery, July 30, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I expect to be at Chickamauga, with my full staff and with a good number of representatives of my State, at the dedication of the park. I will endeavor

to have present a representative of each command which participated in the battle, but am not prepared to furnish you the number. I will endeavor to do so next week.

Very truly, yours,

WM. C. OATES.

P. S.—Please send me the programme, speakers, etc., so far as made up, and what will be expected of me.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Sacramento, August 7, 1895.

SIR: In replying to yours of July 26, I am requested by the governor to say that he exceedingly regrets to inform you of his inability to be present at the opening of the National Military Park at Chickamauga on September 19 and 20, for the reason that the lieutenant-governor of the State is sick and absent in the State of Michigan, and that the governor does not feel that he will be able to leave the State for that length of time without someone in the chief executive office. He had expected to be present on that occasion with at least twenty of his staff to participate in one of the grandest occasions that has been offered by this Government.

It is hard at this time to inform you if there will be any official representation of the State of California, or many of its citizens present at that time. Should I be informed that there are such to be present, I will at once notify you of that fact.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. W. BARRETT, *Adjutant-General.*

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Hartford, August 8, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 26th ultimo has been received, and Governor Coffin instructs me to say in reply that no special provision has been made for the official representation of this State on the occasion of the dedication of the park.

The date comes so that it will be impossible for the governor to attend the exercises, greatly as he would be pleased to do so. He hopes to so arrange as to have some representation of the State present on that occasion, and you will be advised later on as matters may develop in that direction.

Yours truly,

FRANK D. HAINES,
Executive Secretary.

SOUTH DAKOTA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Pierre, August 3, 1895.

SIR: I fear it will be impossible for myself and staff to accept the very courteous invitation of the Secretary of War to be present and take part in the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Park on the 19th and 20th of September next.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. H. SHIELDON, *Governor.*

STATE OF DELAWARE, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Wilmington, Del., August 7, 1895.

SIR: I am directed by his excellency the governor of Delaware to say, in reply to your favor of July 26, that it will be impossible for him to be present and take part in the ceremonies incident to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

Very respectfully, yours,

GARRETT J. HART,
Adjutant-General.

STATE OF FLORIDA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Tallahassee, July 29, 1895.

DEAR SIR: In reply to yours of the 26th instant, to the governor, asking to be informed as to the probable official representation of Florida at the dedicatory exercises of the park, September 19 and 20, I am directed to say that our legislature, which has recently adjourned, passed a concurrent resolution providing for the appointment by the presiding officers of each branch of a committee of the legisla-

ture, consisting of two from the senate and three from the house, to attend said exercises, and inviting Gen. J. J. Finley, commander of the Florida troops engaged in the battle, to accompany the committee as the guest of the State, but, unfortunately, appropriated no money for such purpose and failed to appoint the committee. Hence it is impossible to have Florida officially represented. The governor and his staff, as such, can not go. It is possible some members of the staff—those engaged in the battle—will go, but it can not be certainly said that they will.

Yours, respectfully,

D. LANG, *Private Secretary.*

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, STATE OF IDAHO,
Boisé City, August 2, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I have your favor of July 26. I regret to say that owing to the stringency in money matters in our State it is doubtful if we will be represented at Chattanooga.

Respectfully, yours,

W. J. McCONNELL,
Governor.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Indianapolis, Ind., August 2, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: I have necessarily delayed replying to yours of 26th ultimo until I could do so more definitely. In discussing the matter with Indiana Chickamauga Commission, appointed to act with the National Commission in locating monuments to Indiana regiments, we thought it best to arrange a camp upon the grounds, knowing the difficulties there would be in obtaining accommodations. The representative of your commission has written to General Carnahan, of our State commission, that camp ground had been set aside for us near Cave Spring. Besides myself and staff the full Indiana commission (ten members) will attend, together with some of the State officials and distinguished citizens. There will also be in attendance a large number of the survivors of the soldiers engaged in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga. It is difficult at this time to estimate the number that will go from our State. I would be glad to have you make such arrangements and provision for us in the programme as may seem best to yourself and the commission. Of my staff there will probably be twenty—ten of the Indiana commission, four or five State officials, and quite a number of the surviving officers of the war. We have especially invited ex-President Harrison and Gen. Lew Wallace to accompany us; the latter has accepted; from General Harrison we have not yet heard. For myself I do not desire a prominent part, only such as may be representative of that position which you may believe Indiana merits. I will have men sent several days in advance to make necessary preparation. We have also arranged for carriage facilities.

I thank you for the suggestions offered, and will appreciate any further suggestions or advice which you may be pleased to give.

I am, very respectfully, yours,

CLAUDE MATTHEWS,
Governor.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Springfield, August 7, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Replying to your inquiry of the 26th ultimo, the governor directs me to advise you that he and his staff, consisting of about thirty members, expect to participate in the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

He is unable to give the number of other persons who may desire to be present, but he has referred your letter to the secretary of the State commission, with the request that he give you such further information as you require.

Yours, truly,

WM. F. DOSE, *Private Secretary.*

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Frankfort, July 30, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to reply to your letter of 26th instant that I have referred same to Hon. John H. Weller, secretary of the Kentucky commission, with request that he write you fully on the matters embraced in your communication.

It will be impossible for me to attend, a fact which I regret very much.

Very truly,

JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

STATE OF MAINE, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
September 2, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: Permit me to say that Hon. Wainwright Cushing, a member of the executive department of our State government, will be present as a representative of our State at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park on the 19th and 20th of September next. Any courtesies extended to Colonel Cushing will be appreciated.

Yours, very truly,

HENRY B. CLEAVES,
Governor.

Maj. FRANK J. SMITH,
Secretary and Commissioner Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Boston, Mass., July 29, 1895.

GENERAL: I am directed by his excellency the governor to reply to your communication of the 26th instant to him as follows:

The Commonwealth will be represented by the following-mentioned officials, as provided for by a resolve of the legislature: His excellency the governor, his honor the lieutenant-governor, ten members of his excellency's staff, four members of the executive council, secretary of the Commonwealth, treasurer of the Commonwealth, auditor of the Commonwealth, attorney-general of the Commonwealth, president of the senate, speaker of the house, military committee of the legislature (11), special committee of senate (9), special committee of house (22), clerk of senate, clerk of house, sergeant-at-arms of legislature, three members of Second Massachusetts Volunteers, three members of Thirty-third Massachusetts Volunteers, color bearer to delegation.

The delegation will leave Boston on the afternoon of September 16, arriving at Chattanooga on the morning of the 18th; returning, leave Chattanooga on the evening of September 20.

It is proposed to dedicate the monument of the Second and Thirty-third regiments on the afternoon of September 18.

The party will quarter at the Read House, Chattanooga, Tenn. Carriages have been engaged and all arrangements made by a staff officer who visited Chattanooga in June last.

Will you kindly forward to me your full programme? I am directed by his excellency the governor to request that all correspondence may be addressed to my office, as he will be absent from the State for some time.

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant-General.*

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Boston, Mass., August 2, 1895.

GENTLEMEN: Will you kindly inform me as soon as possible regarding the following, as I am having some printing done for the delegation, and desire that everything should be perfectly arranged:

The delegation will arrive at Chattanooga on September 18. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon it is proposed to dedicate the State monuments. I have your letter relative to other dedications, but without names. Will you kindly inform me if there are to be and parades other than during the daytime? If I have your reply at once it will greatly facilitate my work.

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant-General.

CHATTANOOGA COMMISSION,
War Department, Washington, D. C.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Annapolis, Md., August 6, 1895.

DEAR SIR: In reply to yours of July 26, I regret that my official engagements are such as to deprive me of the pleasure of accepting for myself and staff the very kind invitation to be present at the ceremonies attending the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park, September 19 and 20. I think I made some announcement of this before, but have not yet been informed as to whether any organizations of the State of Maryland will be represented. As soon as any infor-

mation of this character reaches me I shall take pleasure in transmitting the same. I doubt, however, if there will be a very large representation from Maryland present on the occasion mentioned.

Yours, very truly,

FRANK BROWN.

STATE OF MONTANA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Helena, August 5, 1895.

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 26th ultimo, I will say that I have taken steps to ascertain the number of survivors of the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga living in this State, as per your request, and will notify you as to the parties designated to represent this State from among that number at the meeting at the National Military Park next month.

Respectfully,

J. E. RICKARDS,
Governor.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, MICHIGAN,
Lansing, July 29, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: Your esteemed favor of 26th instant duly received. In reply, would say that I now expect to be present at the dedication of the Chickamauga monuments, arriving at Chattanooga on the evening of the 16th. Will be accompanied by staff, numbering 13, ex-governors, State officers, prominent citizens of the State, to the number of 30 or 40, or more. There will also be a great many veterans to go from Louisville to the dedication, and I presume a large number of citizens from different portions of Michigan, but as to that I have no means of information. I should say 49 or 50 representatives of the Michigan organizations engaged in that battle or the series of battles. Arrangements have been made for the accommodation of 60 people at the Read House, which was supposed to be enough to cover the party going by special train from Michigan.

Respectfully, yours,

JOHN T. RICH.

STATE OF MISSOURI, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Jefferson City, August 1, 1895.

SIR: I acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed favor of the 26th ultimo. It is my intention to be present at the ceremonies incident to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on the 19th and 20th of September. I am not prepared at this writing to state definitely who will accompany me; will advise you later and at the earliest period as to that. I would be glad if you would inform me as to the nature and the order of the ceremonies. I have been requested by the commissioners from this State, appointed under the recent act of our general assembly, to make an address suitable to the occasion in connection with the location or dedication of the Missouri monuments. I would be glad to be informed at your earliest convenience with regard to this matter, as I understand the ceremonies will be under your general charge. I desire to know in advance what will be expected. I will be glad to have my military staff and other State officers accompany me if satisfactory arrangements can be made for transportation, etc.

Respectfully,

WM. J. STONE.

GOVERNOR'S OFFICE,
Lincoln, Nebr., August 9, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Permit me to acknowledge receipt of your highly esteemed favor of the 24th ultimo in regard to the representation of Nebraska at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park September 19 and 20. I expect to be present on this occasion with my staff, making a party of about fifteen in number. I have also communicated with the commander of the Grand Army of the Republic in Nebraska, requesting the attendance of a number of the veterans, especially those who are survivors of these two battles. I am unable, however, to give you any indication of the number of old soldiers who will attend, but there will doubtless be quite a number from this State.

We will highly appreciate any arrangements made for the convenience of our party.

Very truly, yours,

SILAS A. HOLCOMB.

STATE OF NEVADA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Carson City, August 6, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your communication of July 26 concerning the invitation extended to myself and staff, survivors of the war, and further representation from the State to be present at the ceremonies of dedication, the 19th and 20th of September next.

I presented this matter to the attention of our State legislature then in session, and the same was considered and conclusion reached that in view of the depression of all kinds of business, more especially the silver product, the legislature did not feel warranted to make any appropriation for the purpose, and therefore I must, though unwillingly, forego the pleasure of being present on the occasion. Your communication of the 26th ultimo was published in our daily papers with a special view of eliciting a favorable response from some of our citizens who would be willing and able to go, but up to this date no replies or advices have been received, and I can but conclude that Nevada will be unrepresented.

Should anything favorable, however, transpire prior to the date set for the dedication ceremonies, it will give me very great pleasure to advise you promptly.

Respectfully,

JOHN E. JONES, *Governor.*

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, ASSEMBLY CHAMBER,
Jersey City, N. J., August 22, 1895.

Replying to your favor of July 26 to his excellency Governor Werts, would say that delay has been occasioned in order to perfect arrangements so that we might intelligently inform you concerning the representation from this State.

Governor Werts and full staff, the president and two members of the State senate, the speaker and four members of the house of assembly, Commissioners Toffey and Childs, and about half a dozen State officers will reach Chattanooga on the evening of September 17. We have engaged quarters at Lookout Inn, Lookout Mountain, until the 21st.

Trusting this information will prove sufficient for all purposes, I have great honor in remaining yours, very obediently,

G. FRANK SUTHERLAND, *Secretary.*

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Raleigh, August 7, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Replying to your favor of the 26th instant, I have the honor to state that I have appointed to represent the State at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, on the 19th of September, the following gentlemen, viz: Col. W. L. De Rosset, Wilmington; Col. J. G. Hall, Hickory; Lieut. D. F. Baird, Capt. B. F. Baird, Valle Crucis; Capt. Isaac B. Bailey, Bakersville; John P. Cilley, esq., Morganton.

I regret very much I will be unable to attend these ceremonies, and trust some of the gentlemen appointed will be present to represent the State.

I have the honor to be, yours, very truly,

ELIAS CARR, *Governor.*

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR,
Columbus, Ohio, August 1, 1895.

SIR: Replying to your communication of the 26th ultimo, I am directed by Governor McKinley to inform you that, so far as he is at present advised, the military organizations that will go from the State of Ohio to attend the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park in September next, will be the Fourteenth Regiment Infantry, Ohio National Guard, Battery H, First Regiment Light Artillery, Ohio National Guard, and probably the Cleveland Troop, Cleveland, Ohio. The governor will also be accompanied by his military staff and by a private party of friends, the military staff and friends probably numbering twenty-five or thirty persons. Your communication will be referred to the adjutant-general of Ohio, in order that he can further communicate with you if necessary.

Very respectfully,

JAS. BOYLE,
Private Secretary.

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Salem, August 20, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Governor Lord directs me to thank you for your forethought and consideration in seeking to make provision for a delegation from Oregon at the dedication of the National Military Park, September 19 and 20, but to state that public business will prevent his attendance, and he knows of no officials of the State who can be present.

However, please do not infer that the people of Oregon are wanting in interest, or underestimate the importance of the opening and dedication of the park.

Sincerely, yours,

W. S. DUNIWAY, *Private Secretary.*

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Providence, R. I., August 17, 1895.

SIR: Your letter of July 26, 1895, to the governor of the State of Rhode Island came duly to hand. The matter of the representation of this State at the proposed celebration at Chattanooga has not been seriously considered until within the past few days. Within two or three days more, certainly by the 21st or 22d, we shall have our plans for the expedition in such condition as will enable us to communicate with you definitely in regard to the affair. It is my expectation to send one of my staff, or to personally call upon you in Washington before the 24th of this month in relation to this matter. In case the governor and staff from Rhode Island are present at the celebration they expect to appear mounted, in case a procession forms a part of the proceedings. It is also possible that one of the military organizations of the State may be present, for which a number of horses would be required. The plans for this feature of the delegation from Rhode Island will not, however, be determined for several days yet. It would aid materially in determining what the delegation from Rhode Island would be, if any is sent at all, if you could forward to me by return mail a programme of the proceedings, and the character of the celebration on the 19th and 20th of September. Partial arrangements have been made for hotel accommodations for a portion of the delegation.

Very respectfully, yours,

CHARLES WARREN LIPPITT, *Governor.*

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Providence, R. I., August 19, 1895.

GENERAL: As telegraphed you by Adjutant-General Dyer, Col. Reginald Norman, of my personal staff, will call upon you probably on Wednesday, August 21, in relation to the possible representation of the State of Rhode Island at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

Colonel Norman is quite fully informed as to my views upon the possible delegation from Rhode Island. I trust you will fully inform him upon such matters as may be of interest connected with the dedication, and particularly upon those points concerning which he may ask for information.

This letter will be presented to you by Colonel Norman in person.

Very respectfully, yours,

CHARLES WARREN LIPPITT, *Governor.*

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, STATE OF TEXAS,
Austin, July 29, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 26th instant, in reference to the representation of Texas at the dedication ceremonies at Chickamauga, is received. In reply I beg to say that, acting under a resolution of the State senate, I have appointed ten citizens of Texas who participated in one or other of the battles, who, with myself, will represent Texas on the occasion. It is probable that all these will attend, they having so notified me, and with my staff will constitute, so far as I know, the Texas party, altogether not exceeding twenty. There may, of course, be individuals who will attend from this State, but of these I am not advised.

Trusting that this fully answers your inquiry, and that you will communicate to me at your earliest convenience any arrangements that may be made, I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

C. A. CULBERSON, *Governor.*

STATE OF VERMONT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Burlington, July 30, 1895.

MY DEAR GENERAL: Your esteemed favor of the 26th instant is received and contents noted. The official representation of the State of Vermont at the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park in September next will be from twenty to twenty-five persons. I can not inform you how many other citizens of Vermont will attend the dedication, but their numbers will be small. I have already arranged for carriages, etc., for the dedication.

Thanking you for your interest in my behalf, I remain, yours, sincerely,

URBAN A. WOODBURY,
Governor.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA, GOVERNOR'S OFFICE,
Alleghany Spring, Montgomery County, Va., July 29, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Responding to yours of the 26th instant, I will say that it is my desire to be present with my staff at the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park the 19th and 20th of September next, but I can not state just now whether my duties will permit. I will, however, bear the matter in mind and communicate with you a little later.

With great respect, yours, very truly,

CHAS. T. O'FERRALL, *Governor.*

STATE OF WASHINGTON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Olympia, August 1, 1895.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 26th ultimo concerning the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on the 19th and 20th of September next. The governor is now temporarily absent from the capital, but upon his return your communication will receive immediate attention and you will be promptly notified of the result.

Very respectfully,

E. C. MACDONALD,
Private Secretary.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Charleston, August 3, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 26th instant was received on my return after an absence of some ten days. I regret exceedingly that it will be impossible for me to attend the dedication of the National Military Park with my staff. I will, however, take pleasure in appointing such representatives of the State of West Virginia as are required, and will endeavor to appoint such men as will be able to attend. I regret that we have no appropriation available out of which we can pay the expenses of the commission on this trip, but, as I say, I will endeavor to appoint such delegates as are pecuniarily able to defray their own expenses, and who would enjoy taking the trip. Will you kindly let me know just how many representatives from each side should be appointed and what official designation should be given such commission?

Very respectfully,

WM. A. MACCORKLE,
Governor.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Camp Ruggles, Wis., August 5, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Governor Upham directs me to acknowledge receipt of your letter of July 26 and to say that, except his adjutant-general, none of his military staff will accompany him to Chattanooga: that a party of about twelve in all, including ladies, will be his guests and will be glad to have seats where the various services are to be held, and that, having their own car, they will need no hotel facilities. Carriages they will certainly need, and any aid you may extend in that direction will be much appreciated.

Very respectfully,

CHARLES KING,
Adjutant-General.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Cheyenne, Wyo., August 30, 1895.

SIR: I regret exceedingly the necessity which compels me to inform you that there will be no official representation from the State of Wyoming at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

Our people are in full sympathy with the principles and sentiments that will be represented so magnificently upon this occasion, but no provision was made for representation by the legislature, and individually we can not do it.

Very truly, yours,

WM. A. RICHARDS, *Governor.*

In preparing for the final exercises, letters identical with the following were, under the authority of the Secretary of War, addressed to the governors of the several States:

NATIONAL MILITARY PARK COMMISSION,
Chattanooga, Tenn., September 12, 1895.

THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MONTANA.

SIR: A short parade in Chattanooga, weather permitting, will be part of the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park. The thousands of veteran soldiers from North and South will be anxious to see their governors in line. It is proposed that the governors whose State militia will be in line ride at the head of their respective troops, while others ride at the head of the column with the Congressional committee. The parade will be reviewed by the Vice-President of the United States and the Lieutenant-General of the Army.

Please inform me at your earliest convenience whether you desire to take part in the parade, and if so whether you and your staff will be mounted, or whether you prefer to ride in carriages. Also give the number composing your staff, and, if accompanied by a military escort, the number of troops in the same.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. S. FULLERTON,
Chairman of Commission.

To the above communication the following replies were received by General Fullerton:

STATE OF ALABAMA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Montgomery, September 13, 1895.

DEAR GENERAL: In response to your favor of the 10th instant I must say that owing to the low state of my treasury I will not have any militia present at Chattanooga. About five of my staff will be with me; my full staff is eleven, but only five will attend. As I will have no troops present, if I participate in the procession I would prefer for my staff and self two carriages.

In pursuance to my promise to General Boynton, I expect to be in Chattanooga on the morning of the 18th for the purpose of riding over the field of Chickamauga with him. I will have no troops and no military escort.

Very truly, yours,

WM. C. OATES.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Indianapolis, Ind., September 13, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I am just in receipt of yours of 10th instant. There will be no troops from this State, and consequently to take part in the parade in Chattanooga would be without military escort. I will be glad to fill my part in the programme, and do what I can for the success of the exercises. If joining in the parade, will have to go in carriages; can you have them provided for me? I will have with me sixteen members of my staff. We leave Monday afternoon, arriving at Chattanooga the morning of the 17th for breakfast, and will endeavor to see you.

Very respectfully, yours,

CLAUDE MATTHEWS, *Governor.*

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
Washington, D. C., September 5, 1895.

SIR: I beg to acknowledge receipt of copies of the programme of the dedication ceremonies of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, the 19th and 20th of September, 1895.

Respectfully, yours,

JUDSON HARMON,
Attorney-General.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Boston, Mass., September 14, 1895.

SIR: I am directed by his excellency the governor to say that our party will have eighteen carriages and he will conform to any arrangements which your commission may make.

As we have no troops, except the six delegates of the two regiments who took part in the battle of Chattanooga, the governor and staff will not mount.

I assume you understand that the afternoon of the 18th instant will be given up by our party in dedicating the monument. The parade is to be on some other date, I suppose.

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant-General.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Boston, Mass., September 13, 1895.

Chattanooga Commission, Washington, D. C.

GENTLEMEN: I have this day forwarded to you by mail copy of itinerary and medal of the Massachusetts delegation to Chattanooga for your archives.

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL DALTON, Adjutant-General.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Lansing, Mich., September 13, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Your esteemed favor of the 10th duly received. In answer to your question, would state that I will be accompanied by a staff of twelve or thirteen, but by none of the National Guard. I have made no arrangements for mounts there, on account of the expense and inconvenience of managing them on the field. Will be pleased to take part in the parade in carriages, if deemed best at the time.

Yours, very truly,

JOHN T. RICH.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, GOVERNOR'S OFFICE,
Jackson, Miss., September 12, 1895.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed letter of the 11th instant, informing me fully in respect to the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park and asking whether I desire to take part in the parade on that occasion.

In reply I regret to have to inform you that it will be out of my power to be present on that interesting occasion, as an engagement in the Northwest will keep me away until after the time for the dedication. There will be no troops there from this State, and, as I have no organized staff, the State will probably not be represented in the manner indicated.

With thanks for your courtesy, I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. M. STONE, Governor.

STATE OF MISSOURI, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Jefferson City, September 14, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I find that it will be altogether impracticable for me to attend the dedication ceremonies as I had intended. I hope the occasion may prove in all respects what its promoters anticipate.

Respectfully,

WM. J. STONE.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, GOVERNOR'S OFFICE,
Lincoln, Nebr., September 14, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of yours of the 1st instant, in regard to the parade in Chattanooga, and in reply would state that it is immaterial to me whether arrangements are made for the appearance of myself and staff in carriages or mounted. We will leave that matter entirely with the committee arranging the parade.

Owing to counter attractions within the State, including the State fair, I expect to be accompanied by only five, or possibly seven, members of my staff. We will arrive in Chattanooga early Thursday morning.

Very truly, yours,

SILAS A. HOLCOMB.

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Albany, September 13, 1895.

DEAR SIR: I am to-day in receipt of your letter of September 10, addressed to the governor of the State of New York, and beg leave to inform you, in reply thereto, that since my last communication with you the governor has reconsidered his determination, and will doubtless attend the dedication ceremonies at Chickamauga and Chattanooga in person with the members of his staff and the joint legislative committee. There will probably be thirty-five persons in all. The governor's conclusion to be present was reached only last evening, otherwise you would have been earlier apprised of the facts. The party will leave Albany on a special train of six cars at 9 p. m., September 17, arriving at Chattanooga, as per schedule, on the morning of the 19th. The governor and staff will not be mounted, but will ride in carriages which, I believe, have been arranged for by Secretary Zabriskie, of the New York Battlefield Commission. The governor will not be accompanied by any military escort.

In your last communication you conveyed the kind offer of Captain Chamberlain to place his residence at the disposal of the governor. That offer the governor regretfully but thankfully declined. It is quite likely, though not yet actually decided, that Mrs. Morton and possibly one or two other ladies will accompany him, and if it is not too late and would still be agreeable to Captain Chamberlain, it would doubtless be very acceptable if a couple of rooms in the residence could be reserved. I make this suggestion of my own volition, as in the hasty interview which took place on this subject last night at Ellerslie, the governor's summer home, it was casually referred to, and was then not finally dealt with. But I am sure it would please him if it could be arranged. After leaving Chickamauga, the entire party will go to Atlanta and spend a couple of days there. The route from New York State will be the New York Central, Lake Shore, Big Four, and Queen and Crescent lines to Chattanooga, thence via the Southern Railway and the Pennsylvania Railway to New York.

Very respectfully,

ASHLEY W. COLE, *Private Secretary.*

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Raleigh, September 13, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Your kind favor of the 11th instant to the governor of North Carolina has been received at his office. In his absence in the western part of the State, where he is traveling with a sick son, I have the honor to state that it will be impossible for the governor to be present at the ceremonies of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park. He has appointed the following persons to represent the State on that occasion, viz, Col. W. L. De Rosset, Wilmington; Col. J. G. Hall, Hickory; Capt. B. F. Baird, Lieut. D. F. Baird, Valley Crucis; John P. Cillely, Morganton; Capt. Isaac B. Baily, Bakersville; but I am not informed whether or not they will attend the ceremonies.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, yours,

S. F. TELFAIR, *Private Secretary.*

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Harrisburg, September 6, 1895.

SIR: I am directed by the governor to advise you that there will be no official representation by the State of Pennsylvania at the ceremonies incident to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, September 19 and 20 next, except possibly the executive committee of the Pennsylvania commission may hold a meeting at Lookout Inn on the 18th, and probably may inspect the work thus far done on Pennsylvania monuments. It is the intention of Pennsylvania to have a Pennsylvania day at Chickamauga for the unveiling and dedication of the monuments of this State, at which time the governor and staff, military escort, distinguished citizens of Pennsylvania, and survivors of the commands that participated in the conflict will be present.

Very respectfully, yours,

THOS. J. STEWART,
Adjutant-General.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
September 17, 1895.

SIR: Yours of September 10 was duly received, in regard to the parade at Chattanooga. Governor Charles Warren Lippitt directs the writer to inform you that the State of Rhode Island will not be represented at the Chattanooga and Chickamauga National Park parade.

Very respectfully,

T. J. GRIFFIN,
Executive Secretary.

STATE OF TENNESSEE, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Nashville, September 14, 1895.

SIR: Replying to your letter of the 10th, addressed to his excellency the governor of the State of Tennessee, the governor and his staff of eleven will be in the parade, occupying carriages, and will be at the head of the National Guard, State of Tennessee. We will carry to Chattanooga, and will have in the parade, say, 1,000 of the National Guard.

Very respectfully,

CHAS. SYKES,
Adjutant-General.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, STATE OF TEXAS,
Austin, September 14, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Replying to your letter of the 10th instant, I beg to say that at the last moment I find that my surroundings here will not permit me to attend the ceremonies at Chickamauga. Under a resolution of the State senate I have appointed a delegation of ten citizens of Texas who participated in the battles, of which Senator Roger Q. Mills is chairman, who, it is understood, will be present and represent our State.

Very respectfully,

C. A. CULBERSON,
Governor.

STATE OF VERMONT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Chattanooga, Tenn., September 18, 1895.

MY DEAR GENERAL: I have the honor to report that Governor Urban A. Woodbury and staff, and representatives from Vermont to the total number of 25, have arrived and are prepared to take such part in the dedication ceremonies as may be assigned them. The headquarters of the party is upon the Pullman car "Khiva."

Your obedient servant,

H. H. GILMORE, *Brevet Major-General.*

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Charleston, September 17, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: The governor and I have both been absent for the past week, and upon my arrival I found your favor of the 16th instant, addressed to the governor. You inquired whether the governor would take part in the parade of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, and, if so, whether his staff would be mounted or preferred to ride in carriages. We regret exceedingly that your courteous communication should have gone so long unanswered. It would certainly not have done so had we been at home. The governor also desires to express his regret at not being able to attend the dedicatory exercises, but owing to some very important business engagements, it was impossible for him to leave home.

Respectfully,

J. B. WHITE, *Private Secretary.*

By direction of Senator John M. Palmer, chairman of the joint Congressional committee, letters were addressed to the governors of all the States by General H. V. Boynton, acting as clerk of the committee, asking for information as to the action of the governor or the legislature, or both, in regard to the dedication, the part taken in it by representatives of the States, and a list of the latter.

The following replies were received:

STATE OF ALABAMA, OFFICE OF ADJUTANT-GENERAL,
Montgomery, April 17, 1896.

SIR: Your letter of April 1, 1896, addressed to the governor of Alabama, having been referred to the adjutant-general for information and reply, I am directed by the adjutant-general to state that he hopes the information given below is what is desired, and that he regrets the unavoidable delay in supplying the information requested.

No action was taken by the legislature of the State.

The governor, Hon. William C. Oates, attended the dedication exercises, accompanied by the following members of his staff: Col. Harvey E. Jones, adjutant-general and chief of staff; Lieut. Col. Samuel L. Crook, Lieut. Col. Thomas R. Ward, and Lieut. Col. Alex. H. Stevens, aids-de-camp.

I have the honor to forward, under separate cover, copies in duplicate of speech of Governor Oates delivered during the dedication exercises, September 20, 1895.

Very respectfully,

SAM'L G. JONES,
Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

STATE OF ARKANSAS, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Little Rock, April 17, 1896.

DEAR SIR: In the absence of Governor Clarke, I can only say that the record here fails to show that anything official was done either by the legislature or by the governor relative to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park during the present administration, though I was under the impression that some delegates or visitors were appointed by Governor Fishback, whom Governor Clarke succeeded.

Respectfully,

M. L. DAVIS,
Private Secretary.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Sacramento, Cal., April 11, 1896.

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge your communication of April 4 to Governor Budd, relative to the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, and the same has been referred to Adjt. Gen. A. W. Barrett.

Yours, respectfully,

J. M. TODMAN,
Executive Secretary.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Sacramento, April 13, 1896.

Respectfully returned with the information that no action was taken by the legislature, and California had no authorized representative at Chattanooga last September.

Very respectfully,

R. L. PALEN,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Hartford, April 8, 1896.

DEAR SIR: I am directed by the governor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 4th instant in regard to the part taken by the State in the dedication of the Chickamauga Park.

He has referred your letter to Mr. Sanford E. Chaffee, of Derby, one of the commissioners, and requested him to give you the information desired.

Very respectfully,

FRANK D. ROOD, *Executive Clerk.*

DERBY, CONN., *April 16, 1896.*

DEAR SIR: I am directed by Governor Coffin to reply to your letter of the 4th instant relative to any action by the State in the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Park.

By direction of the governor the following gentlemen were present: Brig. Gen. Henry S. Peck, Col. Warren W. Packer, and Capt. Sanford E. Chaffee. The governor was ill at the time and could not attend. This answers all the questions asked in your letter. But if you desire a statement of what action the State has taken in relation to erecting a monument on the ground I will gladly furnish it.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

SANFORD E. CHAFFEE.

DERBY, CONN., *April 21, 1896.*

DEAR SIR: In reply to yours I would say that the legislature of the State of Connecticut at its last session passed an act appropriating a sum not to exceed \$2,000 for a monument to be erected at Chattanooga, and empowered the governor to appoint

two commissioners to procure and erect the same. The governor has appointed on that commission Col. Warren W. Packer and Capt. Sanford E. Chaffee. These commissioners visited Chattanooga at the time of the dedication of the battlefield and selected a site for the monument on Orchard Knob and will erect the monument some time this coming fall.

Yours, very truly,

SANFORD E. CHAFFEE.

STATE OF COLORADO, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Denver, April 24, 1896.

SIR: Replying to your communication of April 8, I have the honor to say that in response to an invitation from yourself, I, with the following gentlemen, Adjt. Gen. Cassius M. Moses, Asst. Adjt. Gen. Benjamin F. Klee, Surg. Gen. Clayton Parkhill, Cols. Delos L. Holden, Harper M. Orahoad, and George S. Newman, aids-de-camp, attended the dedication of the national cemetery at Chickamauga on the 20th, I believe, of September, participated in the review of the parade the following day at Chattanooga, and also in the reception to the Vice-President and various governors on the evening of the same day.

Very respectfully,

ALBERT W. MCINTIRE,
Governor.

STATE OF DELAWARE, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Wilmington, Del., May 8, 1896.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 4th of April to his excellency the governor has been referred to me for answer. I have the honor to say that no action was taken by our legislature or State commissioners relative to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last, and the only action by this department is now on file in your office.

Very respectfully, yours,

GARRETT J. HART,
Adjutant-General.

TALLAHASSEE, *March 31, 1896.*

SIR: By request of Gen. J. J. Finley, of Lake City, Fla., I herewith send you a copy of the resolutions passed by the legislature in regard to the park dedication at Chickamauga, and also a list of the names of the committee appointed by the presiding officers of the senate and house of representatives.

Below you will see the names and post-office addresses of the said committee, just as I received them from one of the governor's clerks.

Very respectfully,

JNO. L. CRAWFORD.

Senate appointees: Hon. W. D. Chipley, Pensacola; Hon. William H. Reynolds, Lakeland.

House appointees: Hon. J. H. Harp, Crescent City; Hon. R. C. Moore, Oak Grove; Hon. C. L. Wilder, Plant City.

Gen. J. J. Finley to be the guest of the State.

SENATE CONCURRENT RESOLUTION relative to representation at the opening of the National Park at Chickamauga, September 19, 20, and 21, 1895.

Whereas the National Park at Chickamauga will be dedicated September 19, 20, and 21 next,

Be it resolved by the senate of the State of Florida, the house of representatives concurring, That a joint commission of two members of the senate and three from the house be appointed by the presiding officers of the respective houses to attend said dedication;

Resolved further, That said commission shall make such recommendation to the next legislature of Florida as they may deem proper as to the advisability of erecting a monument by the State in the National Park to commemorate the valor of Florida's sons who fell upon the memorable battlefield of Chickamauga;

Resolved further, That the veteran general, J. J. Finley, the senior officer who commanded Florida's troops in that engagement, is hereby invited to accompany the commission herein appointed as the guest of Florida, but the other members of the commission shall attend without expense to the State;

Resolved further, The governor is hereby authorized to commission members from the senate or house to fill vacancies in this commission should any occur by death or resignation.

Approved May 17, 1895.

Resolution passed by the Georgia legislature in relation to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park.

Whereas the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, established by the Government of the United States to commemorate the battle of Chickamauga, is located on Georgia soil, and in the victory won by Southern arms in said battle the number of Georgia troops exceeded that of any other Southern State except Tennessee; and

Whereas the dedication of said park will occur on September 19, 20, and 21, 1895, and will be an event of national importance, participated in by the President, Cabinet, and Congress, and delegations from all States in the Union whose troops were engaged in said battle, and it is but proper that Georgia should officially recognize this occasion, and this general assembly appoint delegates thereto: Therefore be it

Resolved by the house of representatives, the senate concurring, That a committee of two from each Congressional district (twenty-two from the house) be appointed by the speaker, and a committee of eleven, one from each Congressional district, from the senate, be appointed by the president, of which committees the speaker of the house and president of the senate shall be chairman, respectively, to visit said park and attend the dedication ceremonies and report to the next general assembly, with any recommendations they may see proper to make as to erecting a monument or other suitable marks or memorials to commemorate the gallantry of Georgia troops in this, one of the most glorious victories of the Southern arms during the late war: *Provided,* That said joint committee, on making said visitation and report, shall not incur any expense to the State of Georgia for the said visit.

Approved December 15, 1894.

List of the governor's staff at the Chickamauga dedication.

Governor W. Y. Atkinson, Maj. F. E. Callaway, Lieut. Col. J. F. Stone, Lieut. Col. C. G. Johnson, Lieut. Col. Albert R. Burdett, Lieut. Col. Thos. J. Eady, Lieut. Col. E. B. Smith, Lieut. Col. J. E. Bivins, Lieut. Col. Dan. Joseph, Lieut. Col. W. R. Power, Lieut. Col. T. B. Felder, jr., Lieut. Col. Sam W. Wilkes, Lieut. Col. P. T. McCutchin, Lieut. Col. T. C. Thomas, Lieut. Col. T. R. R. Cobb, Lieut. Col. Geo. W. Harrison, Lieut. Col. E. S. Messic, Lieut. Col. J. D. Boyd, Lieut. Col. S. T. Blalock, Lieut. Col. Edward Callaway, Lieut. Col. H. M. Comer, jr., Lieut. Col. H. McC. Stanley, Lieut. Col. Lee M. Happ, Lieut. Col. Phil G. Byrd, Lieut. Col. W. J. Harris, Lieut. Col. H. C. Fisher, Col. A. J. West, Lieut. Col. H. T. West, Lieut. O. J. Brown, U. S. A., inspector-general and assistant adjutant-general State of Georgia; Col. Jno. McIntosh Kell, adjutant-general.

List of Georgia legislature attending Park dedication.

C. W. Gray, R. N. Holland, J. T. Boifeulett, E. P. Howell, S. L. Moore, jr., J. L. Latham, T. D. Rockwell, Clarence Wilson, H. A. Hall, H. L. Peebles, C. G. Gray, M. T. Perkins, L. L. Middlebrooks, W. A. Dodson, W. L. Smith, W. H. Pitman, M. F. Hurst, J. W. Armstrong, H. A. Florence, H. H. Jenkins, I. A. Bush, Gordon Lee.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, STATE OF IDAHO,
Boise City, April 13, 1896.

DEAR SIR: In reply to your favor of April 4, I beg leave to state that we were not represented by any duly accredited delegates at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last.

Sincerely, yours,

W. J. McCONNELL.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Indianapolis, Ind., April 7, 1896.

DEAR SIR: Replying to yours of 1st instant, herein I hand you a list of the members of my staff who accompanied me to Chickamauga Park and also a list of the commissioners whom I appointed to serve on the part of the State, and all of whom also were present during the dedicatory exercises. I also inclose extract from my bien-

nial message to general assembly relative to the subject. In accordance with this recommendation, the general assembly passed an act empowering the governor to appoint a commission of ten citizens of Indiana, who served as soldiers and were present and engaged in the battles around Chattanooga. The act also appropriated the sum of \$40,000, to be expended in the erection of monuments to the forty military organizations from Indiana engaged in those battles. I appointed the commission, a list of whose names I inclose. The commission organized by electing Gen. Morton C. Hunter, chairman, and Gen. James R. Carnahan, secretary. At the State exercises on the 18th of September, at the battle ground, Gen. James R. Carnahan and Judge D. B. McConnell also delivered addresses. If you have not copies of these addresses and desire to incorporate them in your records, I will see that they are provided. In behalf of Indiana, I thank you for the interest you manifested in having our State properly recorded in the proceedings of that memorable occasion. Should anything further be required, I will take pleasure in supplying you with it.

With kindest regards, I am, very truly, yours,

CLAUDE MATTHEWS, *Governor.*

Commissioners.—Gen. Morton C. Hunter, Bloomington; Col. William M. Cockrum, Oakland City; Capt. William P. Herron, Crawfordsville; Gen. James R. Carnahan, Indianapolis; Capt. George H. Puntteney, Rushville; Capt. Milton Garrigus, Kokomo; Capt. D. B. McConnell, Logansport; Capt. Milton M. Thompson, Fort Wayne; Maj. Marcellus M. Justus, Bluffton; Col. R. M. Johnson, Elkhart.

Governor's staff.—Brig. Gen. Irvin Robbins, adjutant-general; Brig. Gen. Samuel L. Compton, quartermaster-general; Col. Lewis B. Martin, paymaster-general; Col. R. French Stone, surgeon-general; Lieut. Col. Daniel Fasig, assistant quartermaster-general; Lieut. Col. Simon J. Straus, assistant paymaster-general; Maj. J. M. Healy, Maj. A. B. Mewhinney, aids-de-camp; First Lieut. Thomas M. De Fries, Fifth United States Infantry, on duty with the Indiana National Guard; First Lieut. Samuel Miller, Fifth United States Infantry, on duty at Purdue University, Indiana; Col. Ivan N. Walker, commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

STATE OF KANSAS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Topeka, April 20, 1896.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the action taken by the State of Kansas for participation in the dedication of the Chickamauga Park.

On February 18, 1895, I approved the following act:

"AN ACT to create a commission and provide for the erection of monuments and tablets to mark the position of Kansas troops on the battlefields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

"Whereas the Congress of the United States has provided, by an act approved August 19, 1890, for the purchase and improving of 7,600 acres of land in Tennessee and Georgia to be known as the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, providing for and improving and beautifying of it, for the purpose of preserving and suitably marking for historical and professional military study of the fields of some of the most remarkable maneuvers and most brilliant fighting in the war of the rebellion in which Kansas troops won distinguished honors; and

"Whereas the same act provides that it shall be lawful for the authorities of any State having troops engaged either at Chattanooga or Chickamauga to enter upon said lands and approaches of said park for the purpose of ascertaining and marking the lines of battle of troops engaged therein, by monuments, tablets, or otherwise; and

"Whereas it is but a just recognition of Kansas's brave soldiers that suitable tablets should mark their position, and monuments be erected to commemorate their deeds of heroism on the battlefield: Therefore,

"*Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Kansas:* SEC. 1. That the governor of the State of Kansas be and he is hereby authorized to appoint a commission consisting of five soldiers of the State of Kansas who served with honor in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, not less than three of whom served in a Kansas regiment in that battle, to locate and erect suitable memorials and monuments commemorative of the deeds of the soldiers of Kansas who fought on these battlefields.

"SEC. 2. The said commission is hereby authorized to erect suitable memorial structures, monuments, and tablets, to properly commemorate the heroic deeds of the soldiers of Kansas who took part in the said engagements, and to audit the accounts therefor and pay for the same out of the moneys hereinafter appropriated, and said commission is also authorized to audit and pay actual expenses of said commission out of said appropriation. Said commission shall keep an accurate account of all disbursements, and shall make a full report thereof and of the execution of their trust to the governor on or before the 15th day of November, 1895.

"SEC. 3. That the sum of five thousand dollars be, and the same is hereby, appropriated out of any funds in the treasury of the State not otherwise appropriated, to be drawn and used by said commission for the purposes heretofore mentioned, and the auditor of State is hereby authorized to draw his warrants on the treasurer of the State for the purposes and amounts specified herein.

"SEC. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its publication in the official State paper."

The following Kansas soldiers who took part in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga were appointed as such commission: Lieut. Col. J. L. Abernathy, Maj. S. R. Washer, G. W. Johnson, J. F. Starnes, and L. Akers. They entered upon their labors with praiseworthy diligence and faithfully performed all the duties assigned to them, as is shown by their report hereafter appended.

I accepted the invitation extended to the State of Kansas by the National Park Commission, and was present at the dedication of the park, September 19 and 20, accompanied by the following members of my personal staff: S. M. Fox, adjutant-general; C. S. Elliott, paymaster-general; H. G. Cavenaugh, (captain Thirteenth United States Infantry) inspector-general; W. S. Metcalf, aid-de-camp.

I was also accompanied by Maj. William S. McCasky, Twentieth United States Infantry, and Maj. John K. Rankin, both of whom were present and served in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

On the morning of September 20, the commission turned over to the State of Kansas the monuments and tablets erected to mark the lines and to commemorate the heroic services of the Kansas troops on the several battlefields. They were received with appropriate honors.

I have the honor to append herewith the report of the Kansas commission:

"NOVEMBER 6, 1895.

"His Excellency Governor E. N. MORRILL,
Governor of the State of Kansas, Topeka, Kans.

"DEAR SIR: The commission appointed by you, under the authority of the legislature (see House bill No. 201), to mark the positions occupied by Kansas troops in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, and to purchase and erect monuments to their memory, has completed the work assigned to them and have the honor to hand you herewith their report.

"Your commission, consisting of Maj. S. R. Washer, G. W. Johnson, J. F. Starnes, L. Akers, and J. L. Abernathy, organized March 4, by the election of J. L. Abernathy, president, and S. R. Washer, secretary.

"In April the commission visited the battlefields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga and marked the positions the Kansas troops occupied in these battles. Your commission advertised for designs and proposals and received quite a number of sketches, but learned that parties doing the work were to meet and submit designs to the Wisconsin commission. Your commission decided to send the president and secretary to Milwaukee to select and contract for monuments. After seeing a large number of designs your commission finally selected a large granite sarcophagus and two granite markers for the Chickamauga field, the first base of sarcophagus to be 9 feet by 5 feet 2 inches by 1 foot 11 inches high; second base, 7 feet 2 inches by 3 feet 4 inches and 2 feet high; the die, 6 feet 1 inch by 2 feet 3 inches by 3 feet 10 inches high. The four sides of this stone and of the foregoing are rock-faced, with marginal lines, and the peak is fine hammered. On the front there is cut in large letters in the granite, 'Eighth Kansas Infantry, Third Brigade, First Division, Twentieth Army Corps.' On the reverse side is the following inscription in bronze plate:

"On September 19, 1863, the Eighth Kansas Volunteer Infantry, Col. John A. Martin, commander, Heg's brigade, Davis's division, McCook's corps, went into action east of this point and was in the hottest part of the battle from 12.30 until 6 p. m. During the battle Colonel Heg was killed. Colonel Martin assumed command of the brigade and Lieut. Col. J. L. Abernathy commanded the regiment. The fighting during this day was severe. The ground where this monument stands was repeatedly occupied by the opposing forces. At the close of the day the regiment bivouacked west of the Viniard house. During the night the division moved to the high ground west of Crawfish Springs road and north of Widow Glenn's house.

"September 20, at 12 o'clock, the brigade went into action on the Brotherton farm, but was soon forced to retire to McFarlands Gap. The regiment joined General Thomas at 6 p. m. Total number engaged, 406. Loss: Two commissioned officers killed, 9 commissioned officers wounded, 28 enlisted men killed, 156 enlisted men wounded, 25 enlisted men missing. Total loss, 220, or 55 per cent of strength of regiment."

"On the end of this monument there is in bronze plate the seal of the State of Kansas. About 500 yards east of where this monument stands your commission placed one granite marker with the following inscription: 'The Eighth Kansas Vol-

unteer Infantry occupied this position at 1 p. m. September 19, 1863.' About half a mile north of the monument another granite marker fixes the position of the Kansas troops in the second day's battle.

"Your commission erected a large granite boulder on Orchard Knob, Chattanooga, of the following dimensions: One solid piece 4 feet 6 inches by 2 feet 6 inches at base and 6 feet 6 inches high. The front or face is fine hammered. The sides and rear and top are rock-faced. On the front there is a bronze panel, on which appears the following legend:

"On November 23, 1863, the Eighth Kansas Volunteer Infantry, Col. John A. Martin commanding, First Brigade, Third Division, Fourth Army Corps, moved on this point from the railroad track at 2 o'clock p. m., in front of Fort Wood, as skirmishers for the brigade, and, supported by the brigade, captured this knob and line of works without much resistance and before the main line arrived. The regiment remained in this position until 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the 25th, when it moved with the brigade to assault the enemy's works at the foot of Mission Ridge.'

"In the battle of Chattanooga the Kansas troops were among the first to reach and drive the enemy from Mission Ridge. Your commission has erected at this point a fine granite shaft of the following size and description: Material used for this monument is Barre granite for pedestal and bronze for the statue. The first base is 6 feet 9 inches by 6 feet 9 inches, and 1 foot 6 inches high. The four sides are rock-faced, with marginal lines. The wash is fine hammered. The second base is 4 feet 3 inches by 4 feet 3 inches by 1 foot 6 inches high. The sides of this also are rock-faced, with marginal lines; the wash fine hammered. The next stone is 3 feet 3 inches by 3 feet 3 inches and 1 foot high, the sides rock-faced, with marginal lines. The die is 3 feet 2 inches by 3 feet 2 inches by 3 feet 8 inches high, all four sides fine hammered. Above this a plinth 2 feet 11 inches by 2 feet 11 inches, and 9 inches high; sides rock-faced, with marginal lines. On this there is a cap 3 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 6 inches, and 1 foot 7 inches high; sides fine hammered and molded. Above this a plinth 2 feet 7 inches by 2 feet 7 inches, and 1 foot high; sides rock-faced, with marginal lines, wash hammered. The whole of this base is surmounted by a bronze statue of the color bearer, bearing aloft the Stars and Stripes. The bronze statue is 6 feet high to top of head. The entire height of the monument is 17 feet 11 inches, containing 175 cubic feet of granite and weighing 31,500 pounds. On the front is a bronze panel bearing the following inscription: 'Eighth Kansas Volunteer Infantry.' The following legend also is in bronze plate upon the face of this monument:

"November 25, 1863, the Eighth Kansas Volunteer Infantry, Col. John A. Martin commanding, Willich's brigade, Wood's division, Granger's corps, advanced from Orchard Knob at 3 p. m., and with the brigade carried the works at the foot of the Ridge, and continuing the assault up its face the regiment broke through the opposing lines on the crest of the ridge at this point, and a portion of it pursued the enemy 200 yards beyond and there engaged in a lively but short fight, while the rest assisted in driving the enemy from the left. The regiment bivouacked on the ridge near this point. Total number engaged, 219. Loss, 1 commissioned officer wounded, 2 enlisted men killed, 23 enlisted men wounded; total, 26.'

"Upon one of the sides of this monument there is also the seal of the State of Kansas in bronze. This monument is in a conspicuous place overlooking Chattanooga, and your commission was very fortunate in securing this position for the monument.

"These monuments were all completed and received by your commissioners on the 20th of September and, by your request, by them were turned over to you, as governor of Kansas, for such disposition as you might think best, and under the rules and regulations for the government of the Chattanooga and Chickamauga National Military Park.

"Your commission deems it unnecessary to speak of the valor and bravery displayed by the Kansas troops engaged in these battles. The record of the dead and wounded tells the story in more eloquent words than we could use. Your commission believe that they have executed their trust in a manner which will meet your approval, and that citizens of Kansas visiting the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park will be pleased with the work of your commission and with the record of the troops from Kansas in both of these battles.

"In the discharge of their trust your commission has expended the following sums:

April 15, expense of five commissioners to Chattanooga to locate positions of Kansas troops in battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga.....	\$260. 90
April 23, expenses of president and secretary to Milwaukee to examine and select monuments.....	90. 15
Expense of secretary's office to date.....	76. 53
Bill of Smith's Granite Company for three granite monuments and two granite markers, set up complete.....	3, 600. 00

Bill of American Bronze Company for die and two copies of State seal in bronze.....	\$50.00
September 20, expense of five commissioners to Chattanooga to inspect and receive monuments.....	395.05
Total expenditure.....	4,472.63
Leaving a balance of appropriation unexpended of \$527.37.	

"I have the honor to inclose herewith very imperfect blue prints of designs of the monuments.

"Trusting that the foregoing report and the manner in which the work of your commission has been performed may meet with your approval, I have the honor to be, your most obedient servant,

"J. L. ABERNATHY,
"President of Commission.

"S. R. WASHER, Secretary."

Very respectfully,

E. N. MORRILL, Governor.

OFFICE OF ADJUTANT-GENERAL,
Baton Rouge, La., April 18, 1896.

SIR: Your communication of April 4, 1896, to the governor of the State of Louisiana, has been referred to this office, and in reply I beg to say that I do not think any action was had by the governor's office or by the legislature in connection with the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last. Something may have been done by the commissioners of the State, but I have not been able to get this information. Col. J. A. Chalaron, one of the Chickamauga Park commissioners of Louisiana, was an official attendant. Gen. E. P. Cabbraux and Col. F. A. Ober, of the governor's staff, were also attendants, but unofficial.

Very respectfully,

W. L. STEVENS,
Acting Adjutant-General.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Annapolis, Md., April 22, 1896.

MY DEAR SIR: Replying to your favor of April 4, 1896, requesting to be furnished with certain information relative to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last, I would say that it would appear from a letter just received from ex-Governor Brown that there was no representative from this State on that occasion, owing to the fact that the legislature was not in session and a previous official engagement prevented the governor, very much to his regret, from being present with his staff.

Very truly, yours,

LLOYD LOWNDES.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Boston, Mass., April 3, 1896.

DEAR SIR: In reply to your letter of the 1st instant regarding the action of the Massachusetts State legislature providing for participation in the dedication of the Chickamauga Park, I have the honor to send you with this an official itinerary prepared for the trip of the Massachusetts delegation to Chattanooga, which contains a full report of the action taken by the governor and legislature; also the names of the members of the governor's staff and other officials who were in the party.

Very respectfully, yours,

ROGER WOLCOTT.

P. S.—Inclosed please also find statements from the adjutant-general.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Boston, Mass., April 3, 1896.

Executive Department, State House, Boston, Mass.:

I have the honor to reply to your inquiry of this date that the following are the names of the members of the delegation which represented the State of Massachusetts at Chickamauga and Chattanooga September, 1895, and would further say that

I forwarded, immediately after return of delegation, a corrected itinerary to the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Commission at Washington:

His Excellency Frederic T. Greenhalge, governor of the Commonwealth; Brig. Gen. Albert C. Davidson, commissary-general; Col. F. W. Wellington, assistant inspector-general; Col. A. H. Goetting, assistant adjutant-general; Col. George F. Hall, inspector-general of rifle practice; Col. Cyrus A. Page, assistant adjutant-general; Col. James A. Lakin, assistant adjutant-general; Col. Benjamin S. Lovell, assistant adjutant-general; Col. Charles Kenny, assistant quartermaster-general.

Committee of executive council.—Hon. Charles Savage, second district; Hon. Francis H. Raymond, third district; Hon. B. Frank Southwick, fifth district; Hon. Alvan Barrus, eighth district.

Heads of State departments.—Hon. William M. Olin, secretary of state; Hon. Edward P. Shaw, treasurer and receiver-general; Hon. John W. Kimball, auditor of accounts.

Committee on military affairs.—Of the senate: Hon. Joseph B. Maccabe, Hon. George A. Reed, Hon. Michael B. Gilbride. Of the house: Representatives Franklin O. Barnes, George E. Fowle, Charles F. Sargent, Francis M. Kingman, Robert A. Richardson, Joseph B. Knox, Theodore K. Parker, Frank L. Wadden.

Joint special committee.—Of the senate: Hon. Robert S. Gray, Hon. George L. Gage, Hon. Joseph C. Neill, Hon. Marcienne H. Whitcomb, Hon. Edw. G. Frothingham, Hon. George A. Galloupe, Hon. Percival Blodgett, Hon. Jos. J. Corbett, Hon. William H. McMorrow. Of the house: Representatives Stephen C. Warriner, Alfred S. Roe, Clarentine E. Ferson, Otis Foss, Robert Duddy, John D. H. Gauss, David F. Slade, John J. O'Connor, Louis P. Howe, George T. Sleeper, Charles P. Bond, Arthur L. Spring, Richard W. Irwin, George L. Wentworth, George A. Hibbard, John T. Shea, James F. Creed, Henry F. Rice, Daniel W. Allen, Samuel H. Mitchell, George W. Penniman, Henry D. Sisson.

Officers of the legislature.—Henry D. Coolidge, clerk senate; Edward A. McLaughlin, clerk house; J. G. B. Adams, sergeant-at-arms.

Delegates representing Second and Thirty-third regiments of Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

Second Massachusetts Volunteers: William H. Hall, George W. Morse, John R. Merritt. Thirty-third Massachusetts Volunteers: Allen G. Shepherd, Albert C. Stacy, Sylvanus C. Smiley.

In charge of delegation, Adjt. Gen. Samuel Dalton; surgeon to delegation, Surg. Gen. Edward J. Forster; color bearer State colors, Color Sergt. W. D. Huddleson, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.; messenger in charge of baggage, Thomas F. Marlowe.

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant-General.

The following action was had by the governor and legislature of Massachusetts:

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Boston, February 4, 1895.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives:

I transmit herewith for your information and action a communication from the Secretary of War inviting the governor and staff, together with such further representation from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts as the legislature thereof may see fit to authorize, to be present at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, which will take place on the 19th and 20th of September, 1895.

FREDERIC T. GREENHALGE.

RESOLVE relative to the dedication of the National Military Park on the battlefields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

Resolved, That there be allowed and paid out of the treasury of the Commonwealth a sum not exceeding ten thousand dollars, to be expended under the direction of the governor and council, to enable the Commonwealth to be properly represented at the dedication ceremonies to be held at Chickamauga, in the State of Georgia, and Chattanooga, in the State of Tennessee, in the month of September in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-five, through the following officials: His excellency the governor and eight members of his staff, the lieutenant-governor and four members of the executive council, the secretary of the Commonwealth, the treasurer and receiver-general, the auditor of accounts, the attorney-general, the president of the senate, the speaker of the house, the joint committee on military affairs, a special committee of nine members of the senate and twenty-two members of the house, to be appointed by the presiding officers of the two branches, respectively; the clerk

of the senate, the clerk of the house, the sergeant-at-arms, and a delegation of three members each from the Second and Thirty-third regiments of Massachusetts Volunteers who were present in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga. Any vacancies occurring in said joint committee on military affairs or joint special committee may be filled by the presiding officer of the branch in the representation of which such vacancies occur.

Approved June 4, 1895.

STATE OF MAINE, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Augusta, September 2, 1895.

MY DEAR SIR: Permit me to say that Hon. Wainwright Cushing, a member of the executive department of our State government, will be present as a representative of our State at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park on the 19th and 20th of September next. Any courtesy extended to Colonel Cushing will be appreciated.

Yours, very truly,

HENRY B. CLEAVES,
Governor.

Maj. FRANK J. SMITH,
Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park Commission.

RESOLVE of the State of Maine in relation to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

Resolved, That if the governor shall deem it advisable for the State to be represented at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, he shall take such action as may be necessary therefor, and to defray the expenses thereof, if any, he is authorized to draw his warrant upon any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Approved March 26, 1895.

STATE OF MAINE, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Augusta, September 2, 1895.

Hon. WAINWRIGHT CUSHING,
Member of the Executive Council, State of Maine:

Under a resolve passed by the legislature of the State, approved March 26, 1895, you are hereby requested to represent the State at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on September 19 and 20.

HENRY B. CLEAVES, *Governor.*

FOXCROFT, ME., *September 30, 1895.*

YOUR EXCELLENCY: I attended the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park as your representative. The exercises were of an interesting character, and the intermingling of the veterans of the late war, both North and South, will be productive of good in bringing about a better feeling between the two sections.

I wish to express my thanks to Mr. M. S. Gibson, manager of Lookout Inn, and Gen. H. V. Boynton for courtesies extended.

Yours, sincerely,

WAINWRIGHT CUSHING.

Governor H. B. CLEAVES, *Augusta, Me.*

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., *May 22, 1896.*

DEAR SIR: I inclose you the official roster of the governor and staff as requested, also State officers and committees of Senate and House that participated in the Chickamauga ceremonies. If there is anything further needed, please advise me.

I am, very truly,

C. E. BELKNAP, *Chairman.*

Governor and staff.—Governor, John T. Rich; adjutant-general, William S. Green; quartermaster-general, James H. Kidd; inspector-general, Jos. Walsh; Capt. Charles A. Vernon, Nineteenth United States Infantry. Aides: Col. Frank H. Latta and

Col. Lou Burt; assistant adjutant-general, W. W. Cook; assistant quartermaster-general, Col. S. H. Avery; assistant inspector-general, Col. Frank M. Williams; judge-advocate, Maj. J. T. Vincent, of Michigan.

State officers.—Hon. Washington Gardner, secretary of state; Hon. Stanley W. Turner, auditor-general; Hon. William A. French, commissioner of the land office; Hon. H. R. Pattengill, superintendent of public instruction; Hon. John W. McGrath, chief justice; Hon. R. M. Montgomery, justice.

Committee from the senate.—Hon. Charles L. Brundage and Hon. Oscar A. Janes.

Committee from the house of representatives.—Hon. Joseph D. Morse, Hon. Seymour Foster, Hon. Philip D. Miller, Hon. Charles Holden, and Hon. W. D. Gordon, speaker of the house.

Guest of the State.—Gen. B. M. Cutcheon.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
St. Paul, April 24, 1896.

DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 4th instant duly received. In reply I beg leave to inform you that there was no action taken either by this office or by the State legislature with reference to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park. The inclosed newspaper clipping contains an account of the proceedings of the commissioners of Minnesota in connection with the said dedication.

Yours, respectfully,

D. M. CLOUGH, *Governor.*

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, GOVERNOR'S OFFICE,
Jackson, Miss., April 14, 1896.

DEAR SIR: His excellency the governor directs me to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 4th instant, requesting a statement of any action taken by the officers, the legislature, or the commissioners of the State in connection with the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, and to say that no action was taken by our last legislature and that no report was made to this office of any action taken by the commissioners.

He is informed that Hon. E. C. Walthall, United States Senator, and Maj. George M. Govan, of State commission, attended the dedicatory ceremonies. If you will communicate with Senator Walthall, he can give you such information as you desire.

Very truly, yours,

SOL DOBSON, *Private Secretary.*

STATE OF MONTANA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Helena, April 10, 1896.

DEAR SIR: In response to your favor of the 6th instant, I beg to inform you that I am directed by His Excellency Governor Rickards to say that the State of Montana was not represented at the exercises at Chickamauga and Chattanooga, none of the delegates appointed being in attendance. Representatives, however, from the Grand Army of the Republic of Montana were present.

With great respect, yours, very truly,

A. B. KEITH,
Private Secretary to the Governor.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Lincoln, Nebr., April 19, 1896.

SIR: Replying to your favor of the 1st instant, I have the honor to say that the legislature of the State of Nebraska took no action providing for an appropriation in the dedication of the Chickamauga Park. I was present at the dedication accompanied by the following members of my staff: Gen. P. H. Barry, Col. C. J. Bills, Col. John P. Bratt, Col. W. G. Swan, Col. Fred. Miller, Col. George Lyon, jr., Col. E. H. Tracey.

Very truly, yours,

SILAS A. HOLCOMB.

STATE OF NEVADA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Carson City, Nev., May 6, 1896.

DEAR SIR: Replying to your communication of April 6 in connection with the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last,

the several pamphlets and communications bearing on the subject were placed before the State legislature and action requested thereon, but I regret to say that the depressing times had its influence with the members and no action was taken, nor were present any official attendants.

Respectfully,

W. T. HANFORD,
Private Secretary.

- STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Concord, April 14, 1896.

SIR: Your communication dated April 6 to the governor has been referred to me, and in reply I have the honor to inform you that no action was taken by the State of New Hampshire in connection with the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park.

Very respectfully,

A. D. AYLING,
Adjutant-General.

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, OFFICE OF ADJUTANT-GENERAL,
Trenton, April 7, 1896.

DEAR SIR: Your favor of April 1, addressed to the governor of this State, has been referred to me for reply. I inclose you a copy of the report of the New Jersey Chickamauga National Military Park commissioners. This will give you the facts you need with reference to the participation of New Jersey in the dedication of the park last autumn.

You will understand that the Hon. George T. Werts was then governor of the State, and I accompanied him on that occasion as his adjutant-general. The Hon. John W. Griggs has since then been inducted into office as governor. If you desire any further information, please write me.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM S. STRYKER,
Adjutant-General.

Extracts from the report of the New Jersey Commission.

In order that the dignity of the State might be upheld, and properly maintained, and becoming respect paid to her loyal dead who fell upon these illustrious battlefields, and her brave defenders who valiantly fought in defense of the nation and the flag, in keeping with an act passed by the National Congress, the legislature of 1895, upon the recommendation of the governor, enacted as follows:

AN ACT providing for the fitting commemoration of the part played by the New Jersey troops in the campaigns of Chattanooga and Chickamauga, and for suitable representation of the State at the national dedication of the Chattanooga and Chickamauga National Military Park on September 19 and 20, 1895.

Be it enacted by the senate and general assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the commissioners who may have been heretofore or who may be hereafter appointed under and by virtue of the provisions of chapter 121 of the Laws of 1894, shall suitably mark by tablets the positions occupied by each regiment, battery and independent organization from the State of New Jersey in the battles which took place during the campaigns of Chattanooga and Chickamauga.

And be it enacted, That in order that the State of New Jersey may be suitably represented at the national dedication of the Chattanooga and Chickamauga Military Park on September 19 and 20, 1895, the commissioners previously referred to in this act are hereby authorized and directed to furnish suitable transportation and hotel accommodations for the governor of the State and his staff, such State officers as the governor may designate, the president of the senate, and two members of the senate, to be designated by the president; the speaker of the house of assembly, and four members of the house of assembly, to be designated by the speaker, to and from the said Chattanooga and Chickamauga Military Park.

And be it enacted, That in order to defray the expenses incurred by the commissioners in carrying into effect the provisions of this bill, the sum of two thousand five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be needed, is hereby appropriated out of any moneys in the hands of the treasurer not otherwise appropriated, which said sum, or so much thereof as may be needed, shall be paid to the said commissioners upon the warrant of the comptroller.

And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 21, 1895.

Under this act the Hon. Edward C. Stokes, president of the senate of 1895, appointed to represent that body the Hon. Samuel D. Hoffman, of Atlantic County, and the Hon. John C. Ward, of Salem County.

The Hon. Joseph Cross, speaker of the house of assembly, appointed to represent that body the Hon. Clayton Stafford, of Camden County; Hon. George P. Olcott, of Essex County; Hon. James Usher, of Hudson County, and the Hon. William Lane Wilbur, of Mercer County.

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Albany, May 21, 1896.

DEAR SIR: In compliance with your request addressed to Governor Morton for information, relative to the part taken by the State of New York in the dedication of the battlefields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga in September, 1895, in compliance with the invitation from the honorable Secretary of War, I am directed to transmit to you the inclosed reports, trusting that you will kindly excuse the delay which has necessarily arisen since your request was first made for such information. As already stated, the delay has been entirely due to the great amount of labor imposed upon the governor by the closing work of the legislature.

Please find herewith, No. 1, the special message addressed to the legislature upon receipt of the invitation from the Secretary of War; No. 2, extract from chapter 1009 of the Session Laws of 1895 of the State of New York, making an appropriation to defray the expenses of the New York State delegation; No. 3, a list of the official personages comprised in the party representing the State of New York; No. 4, a copy of the address delivered by Governor Morton in the city of Chattanooga on September 20, 1895.

I have concluded that this was substantially all that you desired for the purposes of the official publication, for I believe that everything beyond this would be merely narrative and discursive. Should, however, anything further be desired, I beg of you not to hesitate to inform me, and as I am myself an old newspaper man of upward of twenty-five years' experience, it will not trouble me greatly to furnish any additional details which you may desire.

Very respectfully,

ASHLEY W. COLE,
Private Secretary.

Message to the legislature relating to the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Albany, March 15, 1895.

To the Legislature:

I have the honor to call your attention to the correspondence from the honorable Secretary of War, a copy of which is transmitted herewith, relating to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on the 19th and 20th of September next, on the scene of those two memorable engagements. Under an act of Congress approved December 15, 1894, the Secretary of War is charged with the direction of the ceremonies, and is instructed to invite the President, the Congress, the Supreme Court and other Federal officers, the General of the Army, the Admiral of the Navy, the governors of the several States and their staffs, with such further representation from the States as the legislatures may think proper to authorize, and the survivors of the several armies engaged in the battles. For the defrayal of the attendant expense the sum of \$20,000 was appropriated, but no part of this is applicable to the payment of expenses of State representatives.

It appears to be fitting and proper that the State of New York should be adequately represented and take official part on so impressive an occasion. In the battles of the Chattanooga campaign there were engaged fourteen regiments of infantry and two batteries of artillery from this State, a total of about 6,000 men, and the State is honorably represented by its heroic dead in the national cemetery at Chattanooga. The engagements include the fights at Wauhatchie, Lookout Valley, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Peavine Creek, and Ringgold Gap.

I respectfully submit the subject to your honorable body for such legislation as you may deem necessary to provide a proper official participation in the dedication ceremonies and the appropriation of a reasonable sum to meet the necessary expense of such representation.

LEVI P. MORTON.

For the comptroller, for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the special committee appointed by joint resolution of the senate and assembly, passed April twenty-second, eighteen hundred and ninety-five, to represent the State of New York at the opening ceremonies of the Cotton States and International Exposition, to be held at Atlanta, Georgia, September eighteenth, and the ceremonies attending the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park on the nineteenth and twentieth days of September next, and also for defraying the expenses of the governor and his staff in connection with each of said ceremonies, the sum of six thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, payable upon the audit of the comptroller.

Levi P. Morton, governor; Col. Ashley W. Cole, private secretary to the governor; Col. Selden E. Marvin, jr., military secretary; Brig. Gen. Orlando M. Terry, surgeon-general N. G. N. Y., and acting chief of staff; Brig. Gen. Benjamin Flagler, chief of ordnance; Brig. Gen. Henry T. Noyes, commissary-general of subsistence; Col. John Jacob Astor, A. D. C.; Col. George B. Agnew, A. D. C.; Col. C. F. James, A. D. C.; Col. H. L. Satterlee, A. D. C.; Capt. J. B. Burbank, Third United States Artillery, military attaché.

Hon. Hamilton Fish, speaker of the State assembly; Hon. Edmund O'Connor, president pro tem of the State senate.

State senators: Jacob A. Cantor, Frank W. Higgins, Fred D. Kilburn, Charles W. Stapleton.

Members of State assembly: Hon. James M. E. O'Grady, Hon. L. F. Goodsell, Hon. Otis H. Cutler, Hon. Edward H. Thompson, Hon. George W. Hamilton.

Hon. James A. Roberts, State Comptroller; Hon. Frederick C. Schraub, State commissioner of agriculture; Maj. John S. Kenyon, secretary of the State senate; Col. Archibald E. Baxter, clerk of the State assembly; Hon. Hugh Hastings, State historian; Hon. Charles W. Hackett, chairman Republican State committee; Hon. B. B. Odell, jr., M. C., chairman Republican State executive committee; Hon. James E. Graybill, president New York State commission to the Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta, Ga.; Hon. Frank M. Baker, member of the same commission; Garrett J. Benson, sergeant-at-arms of the New York State assembly.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Raleigh, April 14, 1896.

DEAR SIR: Replying to your favor of the 1st instant, I have the honor to state that North Carolina's legislature took no action in regard to the dedication of the Chickamauga Park.

I was unable to attend owing to other official duties, and appointed to represent this State some of the survivors of the Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge battles, as follows: Col. W. L. De Rossett, Col. W. G. Hall, Capt. B. F. Baird, Lieut. D. F. Baird, Col. C. A. Cilley, Capt. Isaac B. Baily, Hon. S. B. Alexander.

I have received reports from some of those present, and take it for granted that most of those appointed were present. I thought it best to appoint some of the survivors rather than be represented by other persons who had no personal interest in the ceremonies.

Some time previous to this I sent a delegation to locate the position of North Carolina troops in these battles, with the hope that the position of the North Carolina troops would be marked by substantial monuments. As yet no steps have been taken in this direction. The report made of this visit by Col. C. A. Cilley, of Hickory, N. C., who served in the Union Army, is very interesting and does full credit to the memory of the North Carolina troops who were in these battles.

If it is possible, I would like to have this report incorporated in this history which is being written if you think it would be the proper thing to do. I have always regretted the fact that our legislature should have made no appropriation for celebrating this event, but such was the case and I had to accept the consequence.

With highest respect, I am, yours, very sincerely,

ELIAS CARR, *Governor.*

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Bismarck, April 30, 1896.

SIR: In compliance with your favor of the 6th instant, I am directed to inform you that North Dakota was not officially represented at the dedication of the Chick-

mauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last, and that no provision was made by the State legislature—all of which I regret is necessary to state. I have the honor to sign, by direction of the governor,

Yours, respectfully,

WILLIAM COCHRAN,
Private Secretary

CANTON, OHIO, *April 2, 1896.*

MY DEAR GENERAL BOYNTON: Yours of the 1st instant, asking for certain information in connection with the Ohio Chickamauga commission, has been received.

I take it for granted that you are in possession of the pamphlet issued by Captain McElroy, a member of the Ohio commission and now postmaster of the House of Representatives at Washington; but in order that you can get a full and correct history of the formation of the commission, the amount of money expended, etc., with the other items desired by you, I will refer your communication to Gen. James C. Howe, of Kenton, Ohio, who was my adjutant-general, and who is thoroughly familiar with the entire subject.

Trusting this will be satisfactory, I am, very sincerely, yours,

WM. MCKINLEY.

Governor McKinley was accompanied by the following members of his staff: Maj. Gen. James C. Howe, of Kenton, adjutant-general, inspector-general, and chief of staff; Brig. Gen. James L. Botsford, of Youngstown, quartermaster-general and commissary general of subsistence; Brig. Gen. John C. Entrekin, of Chillicothe, judge-advocate-general; Brig. Gen. Leonidas S. Ebright, of Akron, surgeon-general; Col. William L. Curry, of Marysville, assistant adjutant-general; Col. Samuel L. Mooney, of Woodfield, chief of engineers; Col. Harry C. Sherrard, of Steubenville, aid-de-camp; Col. Julius L. Fleischmann, of Cincinnati, aid-de-camp; Col. J. C. Bonner, of Toledo, aid-de-camp; Col. John N. Taylor, of East Liverpool, aid-de-camp; Col. Charles G. Bickham, of Dayton, aid-de-camp; Capt. H. O. S. Heistand, Eleventh Infantry, United States Army, Columbus, aid-de-camp; Col. Dudley Emerson, Cincinnati, aid-de-camp.

Governor McKinley was further accompanied by the Fourteenth Regiment of Infantry, Ohio National Guard, Col. A. B. Coit; the Toledo Cadets, Captain McMacken; Battery H, First Ohio Artillery, from Columbus, Captain Stewart; and Troop A, from Cleveland, Capt. R. E. Burdick.

PENNSYLVANIA CHICKAMAUGA-CHATTANOOGA BATTLEFIELDS COMMISSION,
Pittsburg, Pa., April 9, 1896.

MY DEAR GENERAL: With the return of your letter of the 8th instant, I beg to say that under the provisions of the act of July 3, 1895, Governor Hastings appointed the following named persons as the executive committee of the Chickamauga-Chattanooga Battlefield Commission, viz: Lieut. Col. Archibald Blakeley, Capt. George W. Skinner, Lieutenant-Colonel Robinson, Lieut. Sylvester M. McCloskey, Pittsburg; Capt. Thomas H. Rickerts, Pottsville; Capt. J. H. R. Story, and Lieut. Edward M. Boring, Philadelphia.

The committee organized July 9, 1895, by the election of Colonel Blakeley as president, Captain Skinner as secretary, and William A. Robinson as treasurer. We proceeded as early as possible with the work of making contracts for seventeen monuments to be erected on the battlefields of Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Orchard Knob, and Ringgold. We endeavored to have these monuments completed in time for the general dedicatory services on September 18 and 19 last, but, owing to unexpected delays on the part of the contractors, we were unable to have any of the monuments in place in time for such ceremonies. When it became evident that our monuments would not be ready at such time, and that some future date would have to be designated for the dedication services on the part of our State, Governor Hastings postponed his visit to the battlefield and requested the members of our commission to be present for the purpose of representing the State at the general dedicatory services, and all were present, taking part in those ceremonies and occupying seats upon the platform. In November following, as you will recollect, the governor and his party stopped off for one day while en route to Atlanta and were shown over the battlefield and inspected such of the monuments as were then in place. Since that time we have been working assiduously to get the monuments all up. Ten of them are now in place and ready to be dedicated; five more will soon be ready, but the other two will hardly be ready before the 1st of September next. We had a conference with General Fullerton in this city on the 22d of February last, and he suggested that we fix November 25, 1896, which

is called "Chattanooga Day" by the national commission, for the dedication of these monuments, and we have about agreed that under the circumstances it will be the best date. We would have fixed the time on the anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga, but have learned that the Army of the Cumberland Society will hold its annual meeting at Rockford, Ill., on these dates, and this would keep Generals Fullerton and Boynton away from any ceremonies we might have at Chickamauga. To suit their convenience, therefore, we are likely to agree upon November 25 as the date. Following is a list of the regiments to which monuments are to be or have been erected on those fields:

Pennsylvania Infantry: Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, Seventy-ninth, One hundred and ninth, One hundred and eleventh, and One hundred and forty-seventh Regiments. Pennsylvania Cavalry: Seventh, Ninth, and Fifteenth Regiments. Knapp's Pennsylvania Battery, Muehler's Pennsylvania Battery.

General Boynton, however, has full knowledge of all these commands and of the various locations assigned for their monuments.

Hoping that this is all the information you need, and expecting to see you at the meeting of the Orphan School commission on the 21st instant, I am,

Very truly, yours,

GEO. W. SKINNER, *Secretary.*

Gen. THOS. J. STEWART,
Adjutant-General's Office, Harrisburg, Pa.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Providence, April 8, 1896.

GENERAL: At the request of the governor, I have the honor to reply to your letter of the 6th instant, in relation to the action of this State in the matter of the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, that in May, 1895, the legislature of the State appropriated \$10,000 "for the purpose of having the State properly represented at certain expositions and celebrations," of which the Chickamauga Park dedication was the principal one, but, much to the regret of the governor, it was found to be impracticable to have the State represented officially when the time arrived.

Very respectfully,

FREDERIC M. SACKETT,
Adjutant-General.

HEADQUARTERS SOUTH CAROLINA DIVISION,
UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
Charleston, S. C., April 24, 1896.

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 6th instant, addressed to the governor, has been referred to me.

I regret to state that no action was taken by the State of South Carolina with regard to the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last.

Yours, respectfully,

C. I. WALKER.

Capt. J. F. Culpeper of the South Carolina commission represented his State at the dedication.

STATE OF SOUTH DAKOTA, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Mitchell, S. Dak., April 20, 1896.

SIR: By direction of the governor, Charles H. Sheldon, I have the honor to report that this State did not take any action relative to the dedication of the Chickamauga National Park, and none of our officers or citizens attended the exercises in an official capacity. This in response to your favor of the 6th instant.

Very respectfully,

GEO. A. SILSBY, *Adjutant-General.*

STATE OF TENNESSEE, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Nashville, April 7, 1896.

DEAR SIR: In reply to yours of April 1, 1896, I respectfully inclose herewith copy of the acts of the general assembly of the State of Tennessee.

The following-named members of my staff accompanied me at the dedication of

Chickamauga Park on September 17 to 19, 1895: Brig. Gen. Charles Sykes, adjutant-general; Brig. Gen. Jesse W. Sparks, jr., quartermaster-general; Col. W. D. Spears, Col. William McCall, Col. E. S. Mallory, aides; Capt. Henry C. Ward, United States Army.

The members of the legislature and the heads of the different departments were present.

The National Guard of the State, nearly 1,000 men, went into camp in Chattanooga and participated in all of the exercises of the park dedication.

Very respectfully,

P. TURNEY, *Governor.*

[Senate Joint Resolution No. 31. Acts of the General Assembly, State of Tennessee, 1895.]

Whereas the great military park at Chattanooga and Chickamauga will be opened and dedicated on the nineteenth and twentieth of September next; and

Whereas the Congress of the United States has by act invited the various States of the Union having soldiers upon that great battlefield to be present and take part in the opening and dedication of said military park; and,

Whereas the State of Tennessee had upon that battlefield many of her bravest and most gallant sons, many of whom fell upon that battlefield: Therefore,

Be it resolved, That the senate and house of representatives attend in a body the opening and dedication of the said military park.

Be it further resolved, That the governor of this State be, and he is hereby, requested to attend on that occasion, accompanied by his personal staff, together with all the officials of the State, including the supreme court, adjutant-general, and heads of departments.

Be it further resolved, That the National Guard of Tennessee, or so many of them as may be designated by the governor, be directed to hold their State encampment at that time, and for this purpose the sum of four thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated, out of the sum heretofore appropriated, for the use of the State National Guard, to be used by them on this occasion, to the end the State of Tennessee may be properly represented at the opening and dedication of said military park.

Passed May 14, 1895.

EARNEST PILLOW,
Speaker of the Senate.

JOHN A. TIPTON,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Approved, May 14, 1895.

P. TURNEY, *Governor.*

STATE OF TEXAS, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Austin, April 14, 1896.

DEAR SIR: In reply to your letter of the 6th instant, I beg to say: (1) That the State senate passed resolutions requesting the governor to appoint commissioners to attend the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last; (2) Pursuant to this resolution, commissioners were appointed, the names of whom were furnished the officials at the time, but will be given you if desired; (3) Some of the commissioners took part in the ceremonies.

Very respectfully,

C. A. CULBERSON, *Governor.*

STATE OF TEXAS, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
Austin, April 23, 1896.

DEAR SIR: In compliance with your request of the 20th instant, I beg to inclose herewith copy of the senate resolution regarding the appointment of commissioners to the national park dedication. Those appointed were R. M. Castleman, Austin; Bryan Marsh, Tyler; B. T. Estes, Texarkana; John H. Bingham, McKinney; Roger Q. Mills, Corsicana; George T. Todd, Jefferson; W. D. Cleveland, Houston; J. P. Alford, Marshall; K. M. Van Zandt, sr., Fort Worth, and O. P. Bowser, Dallas. Those who attended were, as I now remember, Messrs. Castleman and Van Zandt.

Very truly, yours,

C. A. CULBERSON, *Governor.*

[Senate concurrent resolution, adopted April 16, 1895.]

Whereas Congress has purchased the battlefield of Chickamauga and established the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park; and

Whereas the States of Georgia and Tennessee have ceded the roads through the

fell and along Lookout Mountain and over the crest of Missionary Ridge as approaches to and part of said park; and

Whereas said park will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies on the 19th and 20th of September next: Therefore,

Be it resolved, That the senate, the house of representatives concurring, hereby empowers and requests the governor and a commission of ten citizens of this State who participated in said battle, to be appointed by the governor, to represent the State of Texas at the exercises in dedication of said park on the 19th and 20th of September next, and to take such action in permanently and appropriately marking the position of the Texas soldiers in said battle as to them may seem proper.

(Adopted by the house of representatives April 30, 1896.)

STATE OF VERMONT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Burlington, April 6, 1896.

MY DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 1st instant, asking me to inform you as to the action taken by me and our State legislature relative to participation in the dedication of Chickamauga Park, is received. Our legislature has not been in session since November, 1894, and consequently no action was taken by it relative to the dedication of the park. Although Vermont had no troops in those great battles in Tennessee, I felt that our patriotic citizens would desire to have some little share in the ceremonies of the dedication, therefore I arranged to attend, and inclose herewith a document which will show the representation upon that occasion.

Yours, very truly,

URBAN A. WOODBURY.

Representatives of Vermont at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park.

Governor Urban A. Woodbury, Burlington; Lient. Gov. Zophar M. Mansur, Island Pond; Bvt. Maj. William H. Gilmore, quartermaster-general, Fairlee; Brig. Gen. Edw. L. Bates, judge-advocate-general, Bennington; Brig. Gen. James N. Jenne, surgeon-general, St. Albans; Col. Heman W. Allen, inspector rifle practice, Burlington; Col. Silas W. Cummings, aid-de-camp, St. Albans; Col. George W. Doty, aid-de-camp, Morrisville; Col. Henry W. Hall, aid-de-camp, Burlington; Col. Robert J. Coffey, aid-de-camp, Bennington; Col. John J. Warden, aid-de-camp, Boston, Mass.; Col. Albert B. Chandler, aid-de-camp, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Col. Myron M. Parker, aid-de-camp, Washington, D. C.; Capt. Herbert E. Tutherly, U. S. A., assistant adjutant-general, Burlington; Max L. Powell, secretary of civil and military affairs, Burlington; Corpl. Edw. P. Woodbury, Vermont National Guard, Burlington; Gen. William W. Grout, M. C., Barton; Maj. A. B. Valentine, United States Volunteers, Bennington; Hon. Elias Lyman, State senator, Burlington; Albert G. Peirce, esq., Burlington; A. L. Bailey, esq., St. Johnsbury.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Olympia, May 6, 1896.

GENERAL: I am directed by the governor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 6th ultimo, and in reply thereto to state that owing to the fact that the legislature was not at any time in session during the preparation for the dedicatory ceremonies of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, this State was unable, by reason of lack of funds, to participate in such ceremonies. The great distance intervening, as well as the foregoing reason, precluded the attendance of any persons representing in an official capacity the State of Washington.

It is a source of regret to the governor that Washington should not have been fittingly represented in this highly commendable and patriotic undertaking.

Yours, respectfully,

E. C. MACDONALD, *Private Secretary.*

Hon. George D. Wise of the Virginia commission represented his State at the dedication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Charleston, April 24, 1896.

MY DEAR SIR: In reply to your favor of recent date, addressed to Governor MacCorkle, I beg to say that there was no action taken by the legislature of this State

and no commissioners appointed for this State in connection with the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park. The matter did not come before the legislature, and commissioners were not appointed by the governor, for the reason that there was no appropriation available out of which their expenses could be defrayed; otherwise it would have given the governor great pleasure to have the State properly represented.

Very respectfully,

J. B. WHITE,
Private Secretary.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Madison, Wis., April 15, 1896.

SIR: Replying to your communication of the 1st instant, I have the honor to report as follows:

The State of Wisconsin had nine organizations present at the battle of Chickamauga, viz: First Cavalry; First, Tenth, Fifteenth, Twenty-first, and Twenty-fourth Infantry, and the Third, Fifth, and Eighth Light Batteries.

The legislature of Wisconsin last winter appropriated \$20,000 for the erection of suitable monuments upon the battlefield, and the following-named gentlemen were designated as commissioners: W. W. Watkins, J. H. Woodnorth, Milwaukee; E. M. Kanouse, Wausau; Henry Harnden, Madison; J. T. Rice, Burlington; William A. Collins, Chicago, Ill.; E. B. Parsons, Milwaukee; E. G. Timme, Kenosha.

No appropriation having been made for the expenses of the governor and staff, the only officials who accompanied him to the dedicatory exercises were Adj. Gen. Charles King, Gen. Lucius Fairchild, Maj. F. W. Oakley, and Hon. Philip Cheek.

The exercises, so far as the representatives of the State of Wisconsin were concerned, took place at noon on Wednesday, September 18, and were opened with prayer by the Rev. J. E. Webster, late Tenth Wisconsin Infantry. After this, the chairman of the commission (Wirt W. Watkins) briefly outlined the work that had been done, presented the monuments to Governor Upham, who, highly complimenting the commission upon the result of their labors and accepting the monuments in the name of the State of Wisconsin, in turn presented them to the national commission. Gen. Lucius Fairchild, in eloquent words, accepted and received them for the national commission. The entire assemblage then united in singing "America," and after a brilliant and interesting oration by Hon. B. F. Bryant (late One hundred and first Ohio), the exercises were closed with the benediction by Chaplain Webster.

A memorandum of the cost of the monuments is herewith appended.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully,

W. H. UPHAM, *Governor.*

Cost of monuments.

First Cavalry.....	\$1,800
Five regiments of infantry, each \$1,700.....	8,500
Three light batteries, each \$1,200.....	3,600
Total.....	13,900

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Cheyenne, Wyo., April 9, 1896.

DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of your letter of April 6, 1896. For the reasons stated in my letter to General Fullerton, of August 30, 1895, Wyoming was not officially represented at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park in September last.

Sincerely, yours,

WM. A. RICHARDS,
Governor.

DEDICATION OF STATE MONUMENTS.

[September 18, 1865.]

The following programme was observed in these exercises:

- 9 a. m., Michigan, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 12 m., Ohio, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 2 p. m., Illinois, at Lytle Hill.
- 2 p. m., Minnesota, at Snodgrass Hill.
- 2 p. m., Indiana, at Cave Spring.
- 4 p. m., Massachusetts, at Orchard Knob.
- 12 m., Wisconsin, at Kelly's Field.

ILLINOIS.

The exercises of the representatives of this State were thus announced by its commissioners:

- Calling to order by Col. H. E. Rives, president of the Illinois commission.
- Prayer.
- Music.
- Address by Hon. John P. Altgeld, governor of Illinois.
- Response by national commission.
- Song, "Illinois," Col. O. B. Knight, of Chicago.
- Addresses by members of the Illinois commission.
- Music.
- Benediction.

Upon calling the assemblage to order, the chairman announced that Vice-President Stevenson had honored the meeting with his presence, and requested that gentleman to open the exercises.

Mr. Stevenson said that he was not down on the programme for a speech to-day, but had been designated by the Secretary of War to preside at the ceremonies to-morrow. "You will then," he said, "have the privilege of listening to General Palmer and General Gordon, two of the illustrious heroes of the great struggle. The occasion will be one of profound interest. This park is then to be dedicated for all the years to all of the American people. The tablets and monuments you have placed here will tell to succeeding generations something of the achievements of the Illinois heroes in the greatest struggle known to history.

"This spot is historic. Here brave men died that the Republic might live. Upon no battlefield of the war was greater heroism displayed than upon this. History will record that at Chickamauga the brave sons of Illinois were always in the van of the conflict, always in the pathway of danger and of glory."

Gen. John M. Palmer, being called upon, made an eloquent impromptu address, which was enthusiastically applauded. These remarks were not reported.



VIEW FROM RIGHT OF GENERAL PALMER'S LINE, KELLY FIELD, SEPTEMBER 20, 1863.

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR JOHN P. ALTGELD.

We are here under one flag, all lovers of one common country, all citizens of this mighty Republic, and we have come to perform an act of unusual significance. A great battlefield is to be dedicated—is to be made sacred ground. Upon that field are the footprints of the sons of Illinois, and we have journeyed from afar to place enduring monuments on the spots where they stood, where they fought, where they bled, and where hundreds of them died.

But why consecrate a battlefield? Battlefields cover the earth. From the time man devoured his fellow-man in the forests down to the present, when he seeks to devour his substance, there has been a continuous conflict. The method is becoming more refined, but the conflict goes on. Is then every spot that has witnessed a fatal struggle sacred? If not, then why erect monuments on any?

Ah, it is not the fact that a struggle took place, but it is the character of the struggle—the principles involved, and the deeds done there, that move us to action.

Monuments are erected to give perpetual expression to a sentiment which language is too limited to portray and too ephemeral to preserve.

The world erects monuments in honor of heroic deeds, of patriotic sacrifice, and of great achievements. It does this, not as a solace for the dead, but as an inspiration for the living.

Again, monuments are erected to mark the successive upward movements of the human race. They are milestones, not of space, but of time. They are index fingers upon the great dial of civilization. These monuments which we dedicate are to be an inspiration to the youth of America for all time, and are to tell their eloquent story to all coming generations. What, then, is that story?

Over a third of a century ago there raged across this continent the greatest conflict the world has ever seen. Never had war been waged on so gigantic a scale. There was almost a continuous line of hostile armies from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and there was a navy stretching from New York around to the shores of Mexico.

The primary question involved was, "Shall this Government be destroyed or preserved?" But this question itself grew out of the more fundamental question of slavery. Through dark centuries the cry of the oppressed had gone up toward heaven, filling the air with thunderbolts which finally exploded in one prolonged and bloody drama. More than a million of men in all came down from the North, shouting as they marched, "This Union forever and equal rights for all." The world had never seen such a spectacle. Here were great armies fighting, not for aggrandizement, not for conquest, but for the integrity of the flag and the principle of universal freedom. Over 200,000 men came down from our great prairie State of Illinois. They were not the children of effeminate luxury—they did not come from the paths of ease—they came from the varied fields of industry. They represented the best type of American manhood—they had character, intelligence, and grit—they knew the value of the Union and of freedom for mankind, and were prepared to die for them. They met one of the bravest foes that ever drew steel—men who rushed into battle with a yell even when they saw destruction written in the sky; men who were honest; men who believed they were right, and who rode forth to death without a quiver. But the principle these men fought for meant the perpetu-

ation of human slavery. They were fighting for a condition against which the humanity of the age protested. They were fighting for the prolongation of an era which on the calendar of the Almighty was marked to close—and they failed.

In the fall of 1863 one of the greatest acts of that awful drama of war took place here. On September 19 and 20 of that year there was fought in these valleys, over these fields and on yonder hillsides, one of the most bloody battles of which history makes any mention. You are familiar with its details, and I will not dwell on them. The sons of Illinois fought here. There are men here to day; there are thousands in the walks of civil life at home, and thousands more are dead, who were actors in this bloody and immortal drama. We are here to mark the positions they occupied. We are placing monuments of solid granite where they stood. We are doing this for the benefit of ourselves and of posterity, for nothing that we can do can add to their glory. Their fame is fixed, and their reward is immortality.

There have been thousands of battles of which the actors were forgotten almost as soon as the groans of the dying had ceased, because there was no principle involved; it was simply human butchery. But not so with the battles of this war. Here was hanging in the balance the very existence of republican institutions among men, and the liberty of millions of human beings yet unborn. Never before was there such an issue, and, when the smoke of war had cleared away, when the sun again rose over a peaceful land, the world beheld not only a united country, not only the triumph of republican institutions, but it saw that the human race had made a long march upward, and had camped on a higher plane; that it had gotten nearer the fountain of justice, and that the principle that had long strutted in the garb of law, namely, that one man can hold a property right in his fellow-man, was expunged from the books forever.

The world then saw that the battles and horrors of the war had been the birth pains of a new era with which time had been pregnant; that they were hammers in the great clock of omnipotence pealing through the universe the dawn of a new day for millions of the human race.

That, in brief, is the sublime, the imperishable story which these monuments tell.

My friends, you and I will soon pass away and be forgotten. These granite monuments may dissolve, and these hills may disappear, but Chickamauga will shine forever in the firmament. No matter whether there was an immediate victory or not, those men who here faced death, and struck a staggering blow for country and for equal rights, belong to the immortal.

You observe we are marking positions, we are celebrating actions, we are pointing to what the living did; we are not building tombs, we are not decorating graves, for not very many of our heroes are buried here. Go to the lonely places in deserted fields; go to the sunken spots in Southern woods; go to the decaying bones in dismal swamps, and go to those hilltops where thousands of little marble slabs, all of the same size, are standing in rows, modestly facing the morning, modestly telling a story of patriotism and honor, and you will find the graves of many of our dead. 'Tis not their graves, 'tis their deeds, that live. Men look toward the firmament for the names of heroes, and rarely ask where their bones are buried.

Standing on the shores of the Mediterranean more than two thousand years ago, the great Pericles, while pronouncing a funeral oration over the Greeks who had fallen in defense of their country, said: "The

world is their sepulchre, and wherever there is speech of noble deeds, there they will be remembered." So with our heroes. They rest in the hearts of their countrymen, and all time is the custodian of their glory. To us, and to all that believe in republican institutions, there is a peculiar pleasure in dedicating these monuments, because they commemorate the deeds of the volunteer soldiers, the citizen soldiers who came from the walks of everyday life, and who represented the common sense, the rugged character, the love of country, and the earnestness of the great American people. For on this continent, as elsewhere, the great battles that gave liberty to a nation were fought by men who came directly from the great mass of the people, and added the superior patriotism and character of a citizen to the stern qualities of a soldier.

Toward the end of the last century the raw levies coming from the citizens of France defeated all Europe, and overthrew a despotism of centuries.

Frederick the Great did say that officers ought to be chosen from the nobility, because a higher sense of honor prevailed there; but in 1806, only twenty years after his death, a Prussian army of a quarter of a million of men, the best equipped in Europe, and officered entirely by so-called noblemen who were professional soldiers, was routed and destroyed, because its officers lacked honor, capacity, and patriotism. The record of their blunders and surrenders is one unparalleled tale of shame, dishonor, and disgrace.

In less than ten years thereafter a new army was formed, not of professional soldiers boasting of their lineage, but of the citizens of Prussia. This army, these citizen soldiers, not only restored the independence of their country and wiped out the disgrace put on it by the cowardice and treachery of the nobility, but they laid the foundation of the German Empire and of constitutional government.

In our country the Revolutionary armies were made up of citizens, commanded by men from the varied walks of life. They met and, in the end, routed the armies that were composed of professional soldiers and officered by men whose chief boast was that they had noble ancestors.

Armed citizens, with the love of freedom burning in their souls, laid the foundations of liberty in our country, and the same class of men afterwards came to its rescue and saved it from destruction. The American people had spent millions in maintaining West Point for the purpose of protecting the country, but at the beginning of the war the armies that fired on our flag were mostly led by graduates of that institution.

There were men in the North who had a military education, but they did not form a leisure class, making arms a profession. Grant was a tanner, and Sherman a school-teacher, and all had to develop to meet the situation.

Patriotism does not take root in the soil of leisure and dissipation. The hot air of the drawing room is not conducive to its growth, it finds no nourishment in either pride or pretense, and it withers and withers in the hollow glare of fashion.

Patriotism thrives among the hard lines of care and vigilance, it becomes robust on the diet of justice and fair play, and is always found in its most vigorous form among the intelligent, upright, and industrious masses of people. A leisure class, making arms a profession, may fight for glory or selfish advantage, caring little for the principle involved, but the citizen soldier fights for country and for liberty.

Now, my friends, we owe our country more than talk; we can not

discharge our duty by simply celebrating the glorious deeds of the past. The men who only do this proclaim to the world their imbecility and the humiliating fact that they are not capable of directing the great institutions which the fathers founded. And those nations which stand with their face toward the past are rotten at heart, and are on the road to extinction.

The law of disintegration and destruction never sleeps, and only eternal vigilance can check it. Every age brings its own dangers, and those that come stealthily are frequently more fatal than those that come with a mighty noise. The war has settled that we have nothing to fear from armed foes, we have nothing to fear from powder and bullet. But to destroy liberty by poison and slow strangulation is just as fatal to a nation as to strike it down by the sword.

Instead of an armed foe that we can meet on the field, there is to-day an enemy that is invisible but everywhere at work destroying our institutions; that enemy is corruption. Born of vast concentration of capital in unscrupulous hands, corruption is washing the foundations from under us, and is tainting everything it touches with a moral leprosy. It seeks to direct official action; it dictates legislation, and endeavors to control construction of laws.

Wealth is necessary; let us not declaim against it; every nation needs it to attain the highest achievements in civilization. But it is a blessing only as a servant, and is destructive as a master. This spirit of corruption seeks to control the press, to set the fashions, and to shape public sentiment. It has emasculated American politics and placed it on the low plane of jugglery. Once political parties stood for definite principles and their platforms proclaimed them boldly to the world. The tendency now is for political parties to shirk principle and follow expediency, and their platforms are often drawn to evade or straddle every live issue.

The idea now is to cajole rather than convince; to ignore great wrongs and wink at abuses; to court the support of conflicting interests, though it involves the deception of one or both. We are substituting office-seeking and office-holding in place of real achievement and instead of great careers in public life. We are facing a harvest of slipperiness, blear-eyed, and empty mediocrity, which glides into oblivion without even the assistance of death, and leaves almost the entire field of honor to the successful private individual.

To be an eligible candidate now often means to stand for nothing in particular and to represent no definite principle, but be all things to all men, and in the end be contemptible. Thirty-five years ago the call was for men to fight an open enemy in the field; to-day our country is calling for men who will be true to republican institutions at home. Never before did this republic call so loudly as it does to-day for a strong, sturdy manhood that will stand up defiantly and dare to do right.

For more than a decade the tendency in this country has been toward a colorless and negative dilettanteism, having the countenance of the Pharisee with the greed of a wolf, and drawing all its inspiration from the altar of concentrated and corrupting wealth.

The flag has been praised at campaign dinners while the very pole from which it floated was being eaten off by corruption, and republican institutions were being stabbed to the vitals. A new gospel has come among us, according to which "it is mean to rob a henroost or a hen, but plundering thousands makes us gentlemen."

My friends, the men of the past did their duty. Shall we do ours? They were asked to face death; you may have to face calumny and

obloquy. No man ever served his country without being vilified, for all who make a profit out of injustice will be your enemies, but as sure as the heavens are high and justice is eternal will you triumph in the end. Let me say to the young men, the age is weary of polite and weak camp followers, weary of servility, weary of cringed necks and knees bent to corruption. This age is calling for soldiers, calling for strong character, calling for men of high purpose, calling for men who have convictions of their own and who have the courage to act on them. And the doors of fame's bright temple never opened so widely and beckoned so earnestly as they do to day. Rise to the occasion, steer our country away from the shoals toward which it is drifting, keep it on the great ocean of justice and liberty, and monuments of granite will tell the story of your lives and you will taste the nectar of the gods.

Gen. J. S. Fullerton then received the monuments for the Secretary of War.

ADDRESS OF GEN. J. S. FULLERTON.

GOVERNOR ALTGELD, COMMISSIONERS OF ILLINOIS, AND COMRADES: The Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park commissioners, in behalf and for the nation, accepts this gift from the State of Illinois, and it will ever guard and cherish these monuments as part of its dearest possessions. I sincerely regret that this most agreeable duty was assigned to me at such a late hour that I have not had time to prepare for the occasion, but one who has been a soldier should always respond to duty's call, whether prepared or not.

It is not necessary for one here to talk of what Illinois did at Chickamauga. These granite monuments, simple but eloquent testimonials, scattered over the whole of this field, thickly studding the ground wherever the severest fighting occurred, speak more forcibly than tongue can tell, with a voice that never tires and that will never grow weak. To you old soldiers these stories tell of dead and wounded comrades, of the fire of battle, of trials endured, of suffering, toil, and victory. To the world at large they tell now, and to future generations will still tell, of the sublime valor of the American soldier.

Some people have said the park is grand; the monuments are beautiful; but it is sad to think of what will become of them in the near future. People in this Christian era, in this very busy world, soon forget their dead. We have no Chinese superstitions about the graves of our ancestors. Grass will grow over these paths; the drippings from the overhanging branches will soon destroy these beautiful stones; frosts of winter will loosen their joints, and not long after our time this grand and beautiful park will become a wild and rugged waste. It must be so. See the desolate, neglected cemeteries in the country wherever you go. And in our growing, pushing cities the inevitable march of improvement tramps down with sacrilegious feet the cemeteries and builds homes for the living over the dust of the dead. Yes, the dead are forgotten and their monuments fall and crumble into dust.

But see what a difference is here. These are not monuments erected to the memory of the dead, but of the quick; not to men, but to ideas. Chickamauga is not a cemetery. These grounds have not been consecrated by priests; they have been consecrated—grandly consecrated—by the blood of the noblest youth in the land, by the flower of the Northmen and of the Southmen. Here was offered up the grandest

sacrifice ever made by men. Here men died for principle. On both sides they fought for what they believed was right. They did not fight for conquest, or for gain, or for any base or personal motive. They knew that a great issue was to be settled on this field.

This field has been marked to celebrate the immortal valor of the American soldier. But these monuments tell not only of valor and of death, but also of resurrection; of a new birth, a resurrection of the nation; of a people at last united in heart and in sentiment; of one flag, and of one glorious destiny. Do they not mean this—these Union and Confederate monuments standing side by side, thus clasping the hands of the blue and the gray? Chickamauga made not enemies, but friends. It killed old prejudices, healed old sores; it gave us one flag and it put the valor of the American soldier in the highest niche of the temple of fame. And thus it comes that Chickamauga is first of the very few battlefields of the world worthy to be preserved.

So, my comrades and friends, remember that these monuments will never crumble and that destruction will never sit upon this grand field. Valor is immortal; these stones that tell of it will live longer than stories of great deeds. In ages to come they will still be strong and beautiful, breathing the spirit of union and of love and telling of the heroism of the sons of the Republic. Oh, how it would have filled with joy the big heart of your great Lincoln if in prophetic vision he could have seen this day. His prayer at Gettysburg is answered at Chickamauga.

ADDRESS OF MAJ. JAMES A. CONNOLLY, M. C., THE SECRETARY OF
THE ILLINOIS COMMISSION.

COMRADES AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: After a lapse of thirty-two years the men of Illinois, with their brothers from the other States, are assembled here again, but the battle lines are gone, the wild notes of war are hushed, and the mellow tones of peace greet us.

We remember the days when we wore our country's uniform as the "red letter" days of our lives. In memory we see again our flag in beauty as it marked our lines in the din and fury of battle. We hear again the cheering shouts of our comrades; we mark again their manly tread as they rush to their death in their deadly charge; we live again through the chill of that night when we waited and watched for the coming dawn, to resume the struggle of the first bloody day; again we gather close on Snodgrass Hill and there, amid the long hours of death's carnival, fight until the light fades from the sky and the stars become the only sentinels on the finished battlefield.

Death reaped this field, but History will, in the future, come here as a gleaner. When all the actors in the great drama of Chickamauga are gone, this field will remain—the sluggish stream will still flow on—the returning springs will deck this valley and its surrounding hills and mountains with their verdure, but we will not be here to point to our descendants where we fought.

So to-day, while yet the actors live, they come here to erect enduring monuments that will remain to point to the men and women of the coming time where the lines of blue and lines of gray stood in the terrible days of Chickamauga.

Illinois, the State that gave Lincoln to the nation and the world; Illinois, that gave Grant, the ideal commander, to the armies; Illinois, that gave Logan, the ideal volunteer general, to lead her sons, now



VIEW ON VINIARD'S FIELD, CHICKAMAUGA.

opens her treasury and builds these monuments to perpetuate the heroic story of her sons and to teach to coming generations that Illinois loved the Union more than life or treasure; that the sons of her prairies could fight as well as plow, and that she cherishes among her jewels the story of their heroic manhood—she rears them here that they may remain as silent, solemn teachers of the heroic epic of Illinois' loving devotion to the Union. We are here, by the authority of our State, to dedicate these monuments and commit them to the perpetual care of our reunited nation. The men of the blue and the men of the gray fell and slept together in death on this field, where armed Right and armed Wrong met in their giant struggle for the mastery.

The passions of that time are hushed, the din of war has ceased, and for all coming time these mementos of that struggle will remain in the keeping of a nation buttressed strong in the hearts of the sons of the men who fought on all such fields—those who wore the gray as well as those who wore the blue.

ADDRESS OF GEN. SMITH D. ATKINS.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: In the French and English American war, one hundred and thirty-six years ago, a battle was fought on the heights of Abraham between an English army commanded by General Wolfe and a French army defending the stronghold of Quebec commanded by General Montcalm. The battle resulted in the capture of Quebec by the English. The English general, Wolfe, and the French general, Montcalm, were both killed in that battle. In 1827, sixty-eight years after that battle was fought, at the suggestion of Earl Dalhousie, then governor-general of Canada, a single granite shaft was erected commemorating jointly the soldierly heroism of those two opposing generals, who fell in the same battle, bearing the inscription "Wolfe and Montcalm."

Thirty-two years ago, on this memorable battlefield, one of the most sanguinary in history, contended two great armies, one upholding the flag of the Union and the law, the other upholding the flag of the so-called Confederate States of America, defying the law. All were Americans. Those upholding the law were victorious. Those defying the law were defeated. Courage and soldierly skill were very evenly matched.

To-day the nation that successfully upheld the law, with noble charity and impartiality matchless, here builds monuments precisely alike to the general officers who fell upholding the law and to those also who defied the law. Surely the war is over. In very truth we are all Americans, and this mighty Republic with wisdom and generosity unparalleled commemorates in granite and bronze the soldierly bravery of her children.

Thirty-six regiments and batteries of Illinois volunteers here upheld with purpose perfect and courage sublime the flag and the law. Here the generous people of Illinois have erected thirty six massive granite monuments to the memory of her brave children, dead and living.

The lesson is this: The law is supreme. We make our laws and we enforce them. The law is the uncrowned king of the Republic—the only king we have, and before the law every knee must bend and every head must bow. South and North, everywhere, maintain the law impartially, and the great Republic will remain as long as the shining stars.

ADDRESS OF CAPT. JAMES G. EVEREST.

In discharging the duties to which we have been assigned, namely, the location of Illinois troops on the battlefield of Chickamauga, your commissioners have been greatly interested and deeply impressed. To our honored governor, John P. Altgeld, we are indebted for valuable assistance in carrying forward to completion the work now before you. Never for one moment has his interest wavered, never have the official duties of his high position been so arduous, that time and counsel were not most heartily and cordially given. His untiring energy and personal cooperation have been most gratifying, and the courtesy and consideration received at his hands will be one of the pleasant memories of our association while engaged on this historical mission.

The Army of the Cumberland, at the time of going into this battle, was composed of the Fourteenth Army Corps, under command of the "Rock of Chickamauga," Maj. Gen. George H. Thomas; the Twentieth Corps, under command of Maj. Gen. Alexander McDowell McCook; the Twenty-first Corps, under command of Maj. Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden; the reserve corps, Maj. Gen. Gordon Granger, and the cavalry, commanded by Brig. Gen. Robert E. Mitchell. When we remember that in the battle of Chickamauga alone Illinois furnished twenty regiments of infantry and five batteries of artillery, we begin to realize something of the patriotic zeal which inspired her "boys in blue." In the battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge forty-six organizations of Illinois troops actively participated, and to their memory and in recognition of the sublime services so freely rendered by them a grateful, loving State will, in the near future, erect monuments like unto these.

PROUD OF ILLINOIS.

While I can offer only words of praise and honor for the gallant comrades of other States who took part in the struggles here enacted, I can but feel proud, indeed, of the great State of Illinois, the State of my adoption, as dear to me as the rugged mountains of northern New York, the State of my birth, whose loyal sons gave speedy and generous response to their country's call.

One honor fell to the troops of Illinois which was shared, I think, by but two other States—Tennessee and Kentucky. I refer to the fact that one entire brigade, the Third Brigade, Third Division, Twentieth Corps, was composed of Illinois troops, which State mourns, in killed, wounded, and missing, 3,032 in this battle alone. Impressive and potent are those figures.

Standing here to-day on soil once drenched with the lifeblood of thousands of America's brave sons, looking into the faces of this great concourse of people, under the magic of memory's sway, a strange change occurs. Instead of this peaceful throng I see again the hosts of battle, waving banners, dashing cavalry, advancing infantry pass quickly in review. With scream of fife and roll of drum, with martial step—on, on they come, those gallant hosts arrayed in deadly conflict. But gladly I turn from the picture thus brought before my vision to the present, with its duties and privileges.

Thirty-two years have sped swiftly away since this now hallowed spot was the scene of "war's wide desolation"—thirty-two years of progress unequalled among the nations of the earth.

As we watch, with awed feelings, the passing of this wonderful nineteenth century, memorable for all time because of its great achievements, great developments, and great attainments in every line of science, art, and human progress, we can but feel that the United States of America, of all earth's nations, should raise her voice in thanksgiving for these magnificent developments.

MEANING OF SHAFTS.

These gleaming shafts forever pointing upward do not alone commemorate the deeds of brave, heroic soldiers; do not alone mark the spots once held by valiant troops. They stand also as eloquent, though silent, witnesses of our purified country, henceforth and forever indeed "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Through years of mortal agony purified, strengthened, unified, America to-day stands serene in her majestic beauty and the strength of those immortal principles of human liberty upon which she was founded.

From where the surging billows of the Atlantic shout their greeting to the Pacific's murmuring waves; from where come the sighing zephyrs of the sunny Southland and the wild, life-giving breath of far-off Alaska, the sun shines upon a nation of freemen, while above, in its unsullied beauty, floats our starry banner, proud emblem of our country's unity.

When circling years shall have rolled away, when of those who participated in the stirring scenes once here enacted not one shall remain, when generations yet unborn shall occupy the places we now hold, still, then, may the United States of America stand first among the nations, preserving unblemished the purity and grandeur of her precious birth-right—"Liberty and union, now and forever." Thus only shall we show that "these have not died in vain." Thus only shall we prove our patriotism and zeal for country. Thus only shall we fulfill the measure of our destinies.

Beat the taps, put out lights, and silence all sound,
There is rifle-pit strength in the grave.
They sleep well who sleep, be they crowned or uncrowned,
And death will be kind to the brave.

Rev. Mr. McFerrin, of Chattanooga, being called upon, responded.

ADDRESS OF REV. J. P. MCFERRIN.

MY FELLOW-CITIZENS: I did not come to-day with any expectation of making a speech. As a survivor of the "Lost Cause" I wish to assure you that the boys in gray strike hands to-day with the boys in blue in peace and fellowship, and join heartily with you in paying a tribute to the memories of the brave men who fought and fell upon this field. More than a quarter of a century ago we met here as a divided people; to-day we stand united in a common cause. There is nothing in the history of the world like this park, where conquerors and conquered have met together to dedicate ground sacred to both, and so proclaim to the generations following that we are one people. Where would you find a more practical demonstration of the fact that we have interests in common and look forward to a common destiny than the scene that greets us to-day? We made this memorable field and have a common interest in it. But for us you would not have been here, and but for you we would not have found "foemen worthy of our steel."

We knew how to fight when we thought it was necessary to do so; we know how to live in peace now that the war cloud has disappeared from our skies. It takes a soldier to understand a soldier.

The animosities that we had in war ceased when the last gun was fired. We each knew the character of the men we had to meet on the field, and we knew that reunited in peace we could show to the world that we could and would solve the problem of self-government. If all the petty things that have vexed us since the close of the conflict had been left to the true, brave soldiers of both sides, they would have been settled long ago; in fact, they never would have arisen. We are glad that the war is over. For thirty years it has been past with us. I speak the sentiments of the vast majority who fought for the "Lost Cause," when I say that we are glad that the war ended as it did. God never intended that this fair land should be disrupted. We needed you, and you needed us. We were brothers, and heirs of a common inheritance. We disagreed upon matters of policy, "fell out," resorted to arms. You got the best of it, and won the glory of having defeated the best army the world ever saw. You will know where to rank yourselves when I say you whipped the best army of all the ages. The four years of struggle were but as a parenthesis in our national life; that passed, we resumed the tenor of our way, and began anew the work of making this the greatest country that the sun ever shone upon.

Let me assure you of the South's loyalty to our restored and united country. Nowhere in all this Government are there a more loyal people than those of my own dear "Southland." We love our institutions, civil and religious, our hills and valleys, lakes and rivers. From Maine to Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, we love every foot of this country. Mark the prediction: If ever a foreign foe insults our flag, or dares to set foot upon our shores, the soldiers of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, and Tennessee will march shoulder to shoulder with those of Maine, Massachusetts, New York, Illinois, and Indiana, to hurl back the invaders, and thus teach the world that we are what we have been and ever expect to be, "The land of the free and the home of the brave."

Gen. J. B. Turchin, of the Illinois commission, was among the speakers. The following correspondence explains the absence of his remarks:

WASHINGTON, D. C., *March 14, 1896.*

Gen. JOHN B. TURCHIN, *Radom, Ill.*

SIR: Under authority from General Palmer, chairman of the Congressional Committee on Park Dedication, I am collecting the speeches made at the dedication for submission to Congress at an early day for publication.

Please write yours out at your earliest convenience and return to me in the inclosed franked envelope.

Respectfully,

H. V. BOYNTON.

RADOM, ILL., *March 19, 1896.*

Gen. H. V. BOYNTON.

SIR: I have no speech to report.

Respectfully,

JOHN B. TURCHIN.



TO EACH GENERAL OFFICER KILLED ON EITHER SIDE.

INDIANA.

The Indiana exercises took place at the camp of the veterans of that State at Cave Spring, Governor Claude Matthews presiding.

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR CLAUDE MATTHEWS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Thirty-two years after the terrible conflict we gathered upon this great historic ground to dedicate it to all future history of our country, and to commemorate the deeds of heroes who died and they who yet may live, that they who follow after may never forget the awful grandeur of the struggle, and have impressed upon mind and heart the sacred cause here determined.

A generation has been born and bred since this peaceful land now stretching out before us was the scene of dreadful war and carnage, its mountains and its valleys reechoing to the mad sounds of a conflict, the most protracted example of valor and heroism in all the world's history of battles. In vain we search the pages of history to find the record of a more splendid courage, of a more resistless determination, or a more appalling record of loss sustained by those engaged in battle. Every step we take will fall on consecrated ground, bathed with the blood of America's sons, both patriot and foe. The victory greater because wrung from brave, determined souls. Oh, ye who survive of that grand Army of the Cumberland, and have returned here this day; ye who followed Rosecrans, or rallied round the "Rock of Chickamauga," marched with McCook and Crittenden, or rushed upon the fiery wall of death with Grainger, what memories should fill your soul, what pride enkindle your hearts as you review these scenes, recall the memories of heroic deeds, and looking through and beyond the regretful tear which drops upon the spot where a comrade fell, to the full faith that he did not die in vain.

BRAVE FOEMEN.

It will be the pride the brave soldier feels in victory won from the foe equally brave. It was the battle of men, of American manhood, the proud defiant manhood that can alone animate the hearts of freemen. and the name of that grand old soldier to whom history will yet accord the fitting place on the roll of fame, George H. Thomas, and those of Rosecrans and his able lieutenants, will shine with the greater luster because opposed by Bragg, by Longstreet, Polk, or Stewart. Should, in the future, doubt arise of American courage, of generalship and military skill, we will name Chickamauga and the leaders of these contending armies. The history of the war on either side will be but a record of American valor, of a broad humanity, and a splendid magnanimity unequalled in all the history of the world. For sublime heroism, for magnificent strategy, for stubborn tenacity and superhuman endurance, the battles here fought have not their parallel. Neither Marengo, Austerlitz, Waterloo, Gravelotte, nor Sedan can compare in the loss that came from the fearless assault and the desperate hand-to-hand combat. It was the great decisive fight. The hope and inspiration that came to the one side, the doubt and despair to the other, marked the nearing of the end to the fearful contest between the States.

A GREAT ISSUE.

Great as was the contest, greater still the issue at stake—the contest of deep, strong, honest convictions of earnest men, through birth, tradition, custom, and education, that could alone be settled through appeal to arms. It was, my countrymen, the battle of human rights, of national liberty, the maintenance and perpetuity of free government, and, while they who fought knew it not in full, the higher advancement of all that Christian civilization implies, to the fuller glory of that God whose blessing has been with us as a nation from the founding of our Government.

And above the graves of all who fell there arose again, with renewed life, the grand old song to remain with us forever, with its sweet refrain, "Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable." For us who are citizens of Indiana there is at this time a special duty and a special pride—a duty to dedicate here the monuments which a proud State erects to her brave sons who were participants in this battle and reflected such glory upon her name.

INDIANA'S LOSSES.

Of the troops engaged upon the Union side, Indiana was second in the list of States in the number of military organizations in line of battle, having no less than 26 regiments of infantry, 3 of mounted infantry, 3 of cavalry, and 8 of batteries; 40 in all. Of the little more than 10,000 Indiana soldiers who on these two eventful days faced the enemy, more than 3,000, 33 per cent, fell before the deadly shot and shell. Full one-fifth of all those who filled the long sad list of killed and wounded on the Union side were sons of Indiana. Where the smoke of battle hung thickest on the mountain or rested in the valley, where death dealt its heaviest blows, and brave men fell like leaves in autumn, where there was cry for help and succor needed, there could be seen carried aloft the banners of Indiana still pressing to the front. It was her call to bear the brunt of battle and her sons never quailed nor faltered, nor wavered in the trust. Look where you may upon this field, and around about you everywhere are the footprints of her sons, and the soil made a deeper red by their blood. Back in the homes of the dear old State mother hearts were aching in fear and suspense, and wives bending over the cradle with grief and prayer, while husbands and sons were working out the salvation of, and building to, the glory of their country.

I look toward Snodgrass Hill, and in my fancy see the Eighty-second Indiana struggling up its side, the first in all that army to form its line of battle on the crest, from whence it was among the last to leave. I see it closing up its thinned and bleeding ranks as one by one the comrades fall, but still around the "Rock of Chickamauga" to defy the furious charge of Longstreet. And so it was all through that horrid day, till kindlier heaven let fall the curtains of night to bring rest with cessation of arms.

Over there, too, is where the Eighty-eighth Indiana was awakened by Monday morning's sun to find itself sole occupant and possessor of all the field—and firing the last volley, joined Negley miles away.

And there is the Brotherton House, where, as has been stated by that brave soldier and historian of this battle ground, the gallant Ninth Indiana gave the turning point and saved the Union army. I will not weary you with a history of all regiments, which will be better presented by the secretary of the Indiana commission.

CONSECRATED GROUND.

A magnanimous Government has here erected eight monuments to general officers upon the spots where they fell—four to the Union and four to the Confederate. Of the four Union officers, two monuments are erected to the memories of the gallant soldiers Baldwin and King, of Indiana. Turn where you may, it is ground consecrated through the blood of patriots, for the broader brotherhood of man, the sovereignty of a nation and the indestructible United States, a rebaptized freedom, a purified republic. Is it wonder that we are here to honor heroes living and heroes dead; that a great State, in grateful remembrance, should erect monuments commemorative of the valor of her sons? We will weave the willow in our garland of triumph, and in the pean of victory mingle a sigh for the dead. It is fitting that here should be established a great national park, for of all the battles of the war this was truly a national battle ground.

Twenty-eight States of the Union sent their sons to contend for the right as they saw it. In this time of peace, when swords are beaten into plowshares and spears into pruning hooks, when the grass waves and the flowers bloom alike upon the graves of olden foes, what a meeting should this be of brave, generous, and magnanimous men! Though once arrayed against each other—the one side filled with the consciousness of right and the eternal justice of their cause; the other wrong, as proved by the arbitrament of arms and the verdict of the following years, yet equally brave, honest, and sincere. As brave men they fought, as brave men they resignedly accepted the conditions, returned to their homes, with but little left save their manhood and the virtue of their women, to take up the work of the American citizen that adds to the common prosperity of the country. Had they not been brave foes the victory would not be worth boasting. Were they and you less brave and generous now you were not worthy to be citizens of a great republic.

A STERN REBUKE.

Here is given stern rebuke to the narrow souls which yet would prate of dissension or sectional strife and hate. The lesson sent forth to the world from this battlefield will be that—forgiven but not forgotten the great cause of strife—the American people, whether from the North or from the South, are brothers in sympathy and heart and purpose, marching steadily on, hand in hand, to achieve that grander destiny which awaits us as a nation in the future, as one people of one country, and under one flag.

No more shall the war cry sever
Or the winding rivers be red.
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead.

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the blue,
Tears and love for the gray.

This day am I reminded of another occasion when he who with gentle heart and firm hand, with malice toward none and charity for all, had but lived to see the breaking away of the storm clouds of war, and with the sun of peace touching his martyred head, stood upon the field of Gettysburg and urged his countrymen:

That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

ADDRESS OF JAMES R. CARNAHAN.

James R. Carnahan, the secretary of the State commission, followed:

Loose thy shoe from off thy foot; for the place whereon thou standest is holy.

So does this great nation say to-day to the thousands assembled on this consecrated ground, this battlefield of Chickamauga. To the survivors of the battalions that were in the battle lines, to their sons and their daughters who come to view the ground on which their fathers fought, to the stranger from foreign lands led hither from whatever cause, to one and all the command: "Loose thy shoe from off thy foot; for the place whereon thou standest is holy." Holy? Yes; thrice holy, and blessed. Holy, for here before the eyes of this nation and the people of the civilized world waged one of the greatest battles of earth to test the great question whether or not a republic should live. Holy, because the battle that raged here thirty-two years ago was the beginning of the end of a strife between the North and the South which could only be determined by the arbitrament of the sword; and when the red tide of battle had reached its highest mark in all that terrible war upon this field, the courage of the defenders of the nation could no more be doubted, and peace, though slow of foot, was assured. Holy and blessed, because of the remembrance of the men who here freely gave their lives for the nation, and here under the spreading pines, by the side of the flowing stream, in the open fields, and on the summit of the hills kissed by the first rays of the morning sun, had their entombment when the storm in its fury had passed. Here was the soldier's grave made sacred by the cause for which he died—a sepulcher so sacred, so grand in its unmarked greatness "that kings for such a tomb would wish to die."

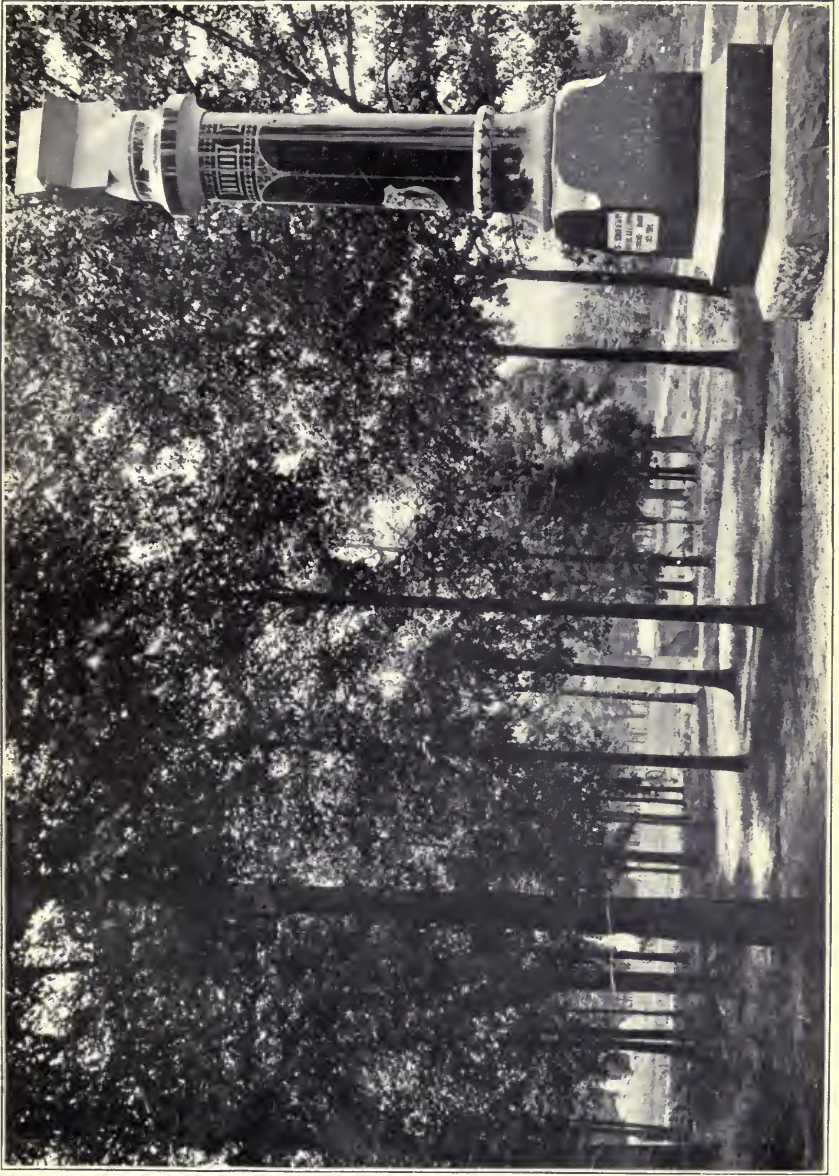
Look about you on every hand now, after long years have passed, and on tree and rock, on plain and hill—from Viniards to McDonald's and from Jay's Mill to Snodgrass Hill—the proofs of the valor, endurance, and magnificent qualities of the American citizen soldier are found.

On Chickamauga, more than on any other battlefield of the entire war, did the men of the North and the men of the South learn to know and appreciate the valor of the men from both sections of the land, and they on this ground were each made to realize that those who fought here, whether from Indiana or Virginia, from Georgia or Ohio, from Illinois or Tennessee, from whatever State they came, were all Americans.

It is not one of the least of the beneficial results of this war that the people of this great and growing Republic—from North to South, from East to West—have learned that the courage of the American soldier can always be safely trusted should a foreign nation give us cause for war. It has given to the soldier of the North and the South confidence one in the other should the time come when they would be brought to stand side by side against a foreign foe.

But what of this demonstration here this day, and why this vast assemblage from every part of these United States?

A few of the surviving officers of the Union army that were participants in the battle of Chickamauga had stood upon the battlefield of Gettysburg, and on that field beheld how the history of that battle had been preserved in enduring granite and perpetual bronze, as a great object-lesson for all the generations that are to come, teaching loyalty, patriotism, and faith in the preservation of a Republic established by



VIEW OF VINIARD FIELD, CHICKAMAUGA.

“the people and for the people.” Gettysburg is but one of the many great battlefields of the Republic, and that is upon Northern soil. Why not make another such object-lesson on Southern soil? Why not in such locality where the generations that are yet to come might, in the South as well as in the North, learn the history of this Government, and at what cost of treasure and blood and life it had been preserved? So with these thoughts in mind, in 1888 the first steps were taken to bring about the purchase by the Government of the battlefield of Chickamauga. From the first thought of the making of a battle park of this field, the proposition was that both the Union and Confederate battle lines should be marked. The establishment of Chickamauga Park was to be upon a plane higher and broader than sectional lines. It was to be upon the greater and more manly and soldierly idea that can and does recognize true courage and genuine bravery in a foe that meets you face to face on the field of battle, and the hotter and fiercer that battle the greater and warmer the respect one for the other when peace has come. There was no other field of all the war that was so worthy of commemoration and preservation as was Chickamauga, no other field where both armies stood out so conspicuously for deeds of valor. This battlefield, too, by its dedication as a national park where both armies were to be represented, was to be another means of uniting and cementing the two sections of the country by showing to all that the bitterness of war days had passed, and in their stead had come that better feeling which desires that the heroism of American citizens shall be remembered and perpetuated.

And so, from the opening movement by a few, the measure grew into shape under the thought and guidance of the best men of both armies, until on August 19, 1890, the bill establishing a “national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga” having been passed by both Houses of Congress, was signed by the President and became a law. Since then the several States from which came the Union and Confederate troops have supplemented the appropriation made by Congress for the establishment of this magnificent park, to the end that every regiment and battery that took part in the battle of Chickamauga should have hereon a monument to commemorate its service, and to tell for all future time the story of how brave men gave their lives for a cause, and for the saving of a nation. Indiana, our own loved State, marks on this field the heroism of her sons, and gives of her treasure for those who then gave their blood and lives. But there are those who may say, and as some have said, Why all this remembrance of the days of strife? and who say to the survivors of Stone’s River, and Vicksburg, and Gettysburg, and Chickamauga, Why not forget all the roar and turmoil and death of these battlefields?

What! he who was at Gettysburg, can he forget the waves of battle that surged about Little Round Top; or he who was at Shiloh forget how the battle was wrenched from defeat and a victory won; or he who was in the charge on Missionary Ridge have taken from his memory the cheer upon cheer that rang out from the throats of the men who had toiled upward and yet higher through smoke and shot and shell, with death on every hand, until they had placed the flag on top the enemy’s works and won the day?

Can the men of Chickamauga, stormed at and shot at, who breasted the waves of that great surging sea of battle, as its billows of death well nigh overwhelmed them, forget? No! no! not while life and reason shall last. The scenes that were lived through on this field nearly a third of a century ago are as vivid in the minds of those who

remain as they were on the days that they stood at Viniard's, or at Brotherton's, or on the Kelly field, or with Thomas at Snodgrass Hill. How vividly all the sights and sounds and action of those days come to you who were there, now as you stand on this holy ground, consecrated by the blood and lives of the men who fell away from your sides. You see those men to-day, as you saw them then, in all their young manhood. Yes, if you were the gifted artist, you could from your memory paint the face with the lines so tightly drawn and the teeth closed hard together, and the muscles standing out as the battle waxed hotter and hotter.

Come with me this day, so quiet but for the strains of music that are borne to us through the leafy bowers, floating down from the hill where the battle fires burned the hottest; come, I say, and let us live over in thought and word what we saw, and of that of which we were a part on the memorable 19th of September, 1863.

Mayhap, through the uneasy and anxious night that broke into the day of battle, you had been on duty through its long hours of weary peering into the darkness to learn, if possible, of the ominous sounds that were borne to your ears that told you all too plainly of preparations for the bloody conflict when the sun would light the field. You had been relieved after the night of duty, and had taken your place with your command in the rear to get your frugal meal and secure such rest as could come to a soldier when the very air seemed to be surcharged with the battle spirit, and you knew full well that your services were to be demanded before the night would come.

The suggestion brings to your minds as vividly as though it were but yesterday the fact that the sun on that Saturday morning had scarcely appeared above the trees until the opening shot of the battle was heard away over on the left. Waiting but an instant, there was the answering shot; the two armies were feeling their way into the contest. To you who were on the right, the distance was too great to hear the sounds of the musket shots from the pickets as they pushed their way nearer and nearer to each other. Quickly the artillery shots provoked answering shots in quick succession, as battery after battery went into position. As those shots increased your practiced ear conveyed to your mind the fact that the lines of both armies were well set in battle array as the firing run along the entire front.

The firing on the left grew stronger, and between the artillery shots you heard the rattling sound of the musketry. Stronger and stronger grew the contest, and nearer, too, for suddenly there broke upon you one continuous roar of artillery from the left, which was taken up and swept onward as the minutes sped, while volley after volley told all too plainly that the two armies had come together in the first charge of battle.

The contest gathers in strength as on it comes sweeping down on to the lines in front of where your brigade waited, sweeping on to the right until it became one commingled roar of artillery and rattle of musketry, dying away in the dull and sullen thunder of Negley's guns on the farthest right.

A lull for a few moments came in the deadly contest, and only a few scattering shots were heard along the line. Looking to the front, through an opening in the trees, could be seen, crossing a ridge, the marching columns of the enemy as he moved toward the left of our army, massing his forces against the troops of Thomas, preparatory to the terrible work of that Saturday afternoon along the line at Viniard's, at Brotherton's, in the Brockfield, and at Poe's, in the desperate strug-

gle to turn the left and get between Rosecrans and Chattanooga. The lessening of the storm, however, was but brief, for again the sound of the contest began to gather and grew rapidly in strength. It came on like the blasts of a tornado, sounding louder and louder, stronger and yet stronger it raged, until it burst upon the listener in a great rush and roar of terrible sound, before which those who heard and were not a part of it, stood in awe and, looking each other in the face, dared not speak.

Over on the right it again broke forth and with renewed strength rolled on down the lines, growing fiercer and fiercer, and louder and louder, as additional forces were brought into the contest, until it reached the extreme left in a crashing, tumultuous sound, when backward it swept to the right, only again to go rolling and jarring and thundering in its fury as backward and forward it swept, that fearful storm of war. It was as when broad ocean is lashed to fury by the tempest, when great rolling waves come chasing one the other in their mighty rage, until they strike with deafening roar the solid walls of rock on the shore, only to be broken and driven back upon other incoming waves as strong or stronger than they had been. So came to the ears of those waiting troops the sound of that mighty tempest of war, volley after volley of musketry rolling in waves of dreadful sound, one upon the other, to which was added the deep sounding of the artillery, like heavy thunders peal through the rushing roar of the tempest, making the ground under foot tremble with the fearful shocks as they came and went, each more terrible than the former. It was evident to those who listened that the enemy with his mighty and superior numbers was making most desperate efforts to overwhelm and break the Union lines.

Through the early part of that day—and it seemed almost as though its hours would never pass—the troops that had been on duty the night before waited outside that contest and heard that fearful, that terrible death-dealing tornado as it raged in front and all about them, and could see the constantly moving columns of the enemy's infantry with flying flags, and could see battery after battery as they moved before them like a great panorama unfolding in an opening on the ridge.

Those soldiers had been sent back, as stated, to rest after a night on duty, but rest there was none. The guns of the infantry stood stacked in line, and the battery of six guns attached to their brigade stood just in rear of the troops, with all the horses hitched to guns and caissons ready to move. Now and then a stray shot or shell would fly over their heads and strike the ground or burst in the air to the rear.

The men grew restless, that restlessness that comes to man in that most trying of all times in his life of a soldier, when he hears the battle raging with all the might of the furies about him, when now and then he can catch the sound of the distant shouts that tell all too plainly that the charge is on, and there is then borne to the ear that rattling, tearing, crashing sound of the volleys of musketry, and of the shot and shell and cannister of the artillery that drowns in its fury the shouts and cheers of the charging lines, and that tells to the experienced soldier that the charge is met by determined and heroic troops, and that great gaps are being torn in the lines—that men and comrades are being torn and mangled and killed.

In such moments and under such circumstances as these strong men pale, the body grows hot and weak, and the heart of the bravest almost ceases to beat; then it is that the hearer realizes to the fullest extent that war is terrible.

The men are hungry, but they can not eat; they are tired and worn, but they can not rest; the limbs and feet ache, but they can not sit down; they lie prone upon the ground, but in that position the sound of the battle is intensified, and they rise up; speak to them if you will, and they answer you as if in a dream; they laugh, but it is a laugh that has no joy in it. The infantry stay close to their gun stacks; the artillerymen, drivers, and gunners stand near to their posts of duty in a terrible, fearful state of unrest.

That body of men who thus stood almost unnerved, just out of the line of fire on that September day, were not lacking in true soldierly qualities. Their bravery had been tested on other fields. They had passed through the ordeal at Donaldson, at Shiloh, at Perryville, at Stone's River. They had met the enemy in the hottest and fiercest carnage of battle with all the bravery and firmness of the Roman, and again, when the time shall come for them, under orders, to take their place in the charging line, or in position with their comrades to receive the enemy's assault, they will not be found wanting.

Thus hour after hour of the day was passed by these waiting troops, in a dreadful state of anxiety and suspense. No tidings came from the front. It was only known that the battle was fearful, terrible. Noon time came and passed, and still the battle raged with undiminished fury, and the reserve still waited orders to move. Another hour beyond mid-day had passed, and the second was drawing toward its close, when suddenly from out the woods to the front and left of the waiting and restless brigade, onto the open field, dashed an officer, his horse urged to its greatest speed, toward the expectant troops. The men see him coming, and in an instant new life has taken possession of them. "There comes orders," are the words that pass from lip to lip along that line. Without orders the lines are reformed behind the gun stacks, ready for the command, "Take arms!" The cannoniers stand at their posts ready to mount limber chest and caisson. The drivers "stand to horse," and with hand on rein and toe in stirrup, for details of the drill are forgotten in the feverish anxiety for the command to "mount" and away. How quick, how great the change at the prospect for freedom from the suspense of the day. The eye has lighted up, the arm has grown strong, and the nerves are once more steady. All is now eagerness for the work that must be before them. Every head is bent forward to catch, if possible, the first news from the front, and to hear the orders that are to be given. All are thoroughly aroused; there will be no more suspense. It is to be action for these troops from this time on until the close of the battle. Nearer and nearer comes the rider. Now could be distinguished his features, and one could see the fearful earnestness that was written on every line of his face. He leaned forward as he rode, in such haste was he. The horse he rode had caught the spirit of the rider, and horse and rider, by their every movement made, told to the experienced soldiers to whom they were hastening that there was to be work for them, that the urgency was great, and that the peril was imminent.

How much there is of life, of the soldier's life in time of war, that can not be painted on canvas or described in words. It is that inexpressible part, that indefinable something in the face, in the eye, in the swaying of the body, the gesture of the hand, and the officer, the soldier reads in those movements and appearances the very facts, terrible in detail, that are afterwards put into words or burst onto his vision in the carnage of the field. No one who has seen the life of the soldier in actual warfare but has seen just such occasions and just such faces. Such was the face, and such the movement of that staff officer that after-

noon of September 19, 1863. He had not spoken a word; there had been no uplifting of the hand as he rode across the field, but that indescribable appearance spoke for him. Every soldier, as he saw him, read that face and form as though from an open book, yes, and read in all its awful, dreadful, meaning that his comrades were in deepest peril, and that help must be borne quickly or all hope would be gone, and thus reading, every man was ready to do his full duty. Not long delayed were the orders, and as he approaches this officer is met by the brigade commander, as anxious to receive the orders as he who carries them is to give them. The command comes in quick sharp words, "The general presents his compliments and directs that you move your brigade at once to the support of the other brigades of your division. Take the road, moving by the flank to the right, double quick. I am to direct you," and then he added, so those who stood near heard the words, "Our men are hard pressed." The last sentence was all that was said in words as to the condition of our troops, but it was enough, and those who heard knew they had read aright before he had spoken.

Scarce had the orders been received, when the command, "Take arms!" was heard along the line, and the artillery bugle sounded for cannoners and drivers, "Mount." It scarcely took the time required to tell it for that brigade to get in motion, moving out of the field and onto the road. The artillery took the beaten road, the infantry alongside. It was a grand scene as the men moved quickly into place, closing up the column and waiting but a moment for the command, "Forward."

The guns of the infantry are at right shoulder, and all have grown eager for the order. The bugle sounds the first note of the command. Now look along that column; the men are leaning forward for the start; the drivers on the artillery teams tighten the rein in the left hand, and, with whip in the uplifted right arm, rise in the stirrups, and as the last note of the bugle is sounded, the crack of the whips of thirty-six drivers over the backs of as many horses, and the stroke of the spurs sends that battery of six guns and its caissons rattling and bounding over that road, while the infantry alongside are straining every nerve as they hasten to the relief of the comrades so hard pressed. The spirits of the men grow higher and higher with each moment of the advance. The rattling of the artillery and the hoof beats of the horses add to the excitement of the onward rush, infantry and artillery thus side by side, vying each with the other which shall best do his part. Now, as they come nearer, the storm of the battle seems to grow greater and greater. On, and yet on they press, until, reaching the designated point, the artillery is turned off to the left onto a ridge, and goes into position along its crest, while the lines of the infantry are being formed to the right of the road over which they have just been hurrying. The brigade lines are scarcely formed and the command to move forward given when the lines which are in the advance are broken by a terrific charge of the enemy, and are driven back in confusion onto the newly formed line, friend and foe so intermingled that a shot can not be fired without inflicting as much injury on our men as upon the enemy.

The artillery, on the crest of the ridge back of the brigade, has unlimbered and gone into action, and its shells are now flying overhead into the woods, where the enemy's lines had been. Confusion seems to have taken possession of the lines, and, to add to it, the lines to the right have been broken and the enemy is sweeping past your flank. The order is given to fall back on line with the artillery. Out of the woods, under the fire of the cannon, the men hasten. Now on the crest

of that ridge, without works of any kind to shelter them, the troops are again hastily formed, and none too soon. Down the gentle slope of that ridge and away to the right and left and front stretches an open field, without tree or shrub to break the force of the balls. In front and at the edge of the field scarce 200 yards away runs the road parallel with our new line; beyond the road in the heavy timber is where the Confederate lines are formed, well protected in their preparations for their charge.

Scarce had the lines been formed, when the sharp crack of the rifles along our front and the whistling of the balls over our heads gave warning that the advance of the enemy had begun, and in an instant the shouts of the skirmishers are drowned by the shout that goes up from the charging column as it starts down in the woods. The men of the Union line are ready. An Indiana regiment is on the left of the brigade, an Indiana battery of six guns is on the right of this regiment, another Indiana regiment is immediately on the right of the battery, while to right and left of these extend the Union lines. The gunners and every man of that battery are at their posts of duty, the tightly drawn lines in their faces showing their purpose there to stand for duty or die. Officers pass the familiar command of caution along the line, "Steady, men, steady!" The shout of the charging foe comes rapidly on; now they burst out of the woods and onto the road. That instant, as if touched by an electric cord, so quick and so in unison was it, the rifles leap to the shoulder along the ridge where wave the Stars and Stripes. Now the enemy is in plain view along the road covering the entire front; you can see them, as with cap visors drawn well down over their eyes, the gun at the charge, with short, shrill shout they come, and the colors of Johnson's division can be seen, flushed with victory, confronting us. The men on the ridge recognize the gallantry of the charging foe, and their pride is touched as well. All this is but the work of an instant, when, just as that long line of gray has crossed the road, quick and sharp rings out along the line the command, "Fire!" It seems to come to infantry and artillery at the same instant, and out from the rifles of the men and the mouths of those cannon leap the death-dealing bullet and canister; again and again, with almost lightning rapidity, they pour in their deadly, merciless fire, until along that entire ridge it has become almost one continuous volley, one sheet of flame. Now those lines of gray that had commenced the charge so bravely, so confidently, begin to waver; their men had fallen thick and fast about them. Again, and yet again, the volleys are poured into them, and the artillery on the right and left have not ceased in their deadly work. No troops can long withstand such fire; their lines are staggering under the storm; another volley, and they are broken and now fall back in confusion. The charge was not long in point of time, but was terrible in its results to the foe.

Along the entire line to the right and left the battle raged with increased fury. We are now on the defensive; and all can judge that the lull in front is only the stillness that forebodes the more terrible tornado that is to come. A few logs and rails are hastily gathered together to form a slight breastwork. Soon the scattering shots that began to fall about us, like the first heavy drops of the rain storm, gave warning that the foe was again moving to the attack. Again our lines are ready, now lying behind hastily prepared works. Again is heard the shout as on comes the enemy with more determination than before; but with even greater courage do our men determine to hold their lines. The artillery is double shotted with canister. Again the command,

"Fire!" and hotter, fiercer than before the battle rages along our front. Shout is answered with shout, shot by shot tenfold, until again the assailants break before that terrible death-dealing fire and are again forced back. But why repeat further the story on that Saturday afternoon. Again and again were those charges repeated along that line. It did seem as though our men were more than human and the men in your front daring beyond comparison. The artillerymen worked as never before. Their guns, double shotted, had scarce delivered their charges when, before the gun could complete its recoil, it was caught by strong arms, made doubly strong in that fever heat of battle, was again in position, again double shotted, and again fired into the face of the foe. The arm bared, the veins standing out in strong lines, the hat or cap gone from the head, the eyes starting almost from the socket, the teeth set, the face beaded with perspiration, balls falling all about them, those men of the Seventh Indiana Battery seemed to be supernaturally endowed with strength. Their comrades of the infantry vied with them in acts of heroism and daring and endurance. They shouted defiance to their foe with every shot, with face and hands begrimed in the smoke and dust and heat of the battle, with comrades falling about them, the survivors thought only of vengeance.

All the horses on two of the guns were shot down; another charge is beginning; those two guns might be lost; they must be gotten back. Quick as thought a company of infantry sprang to the guns, one hand holding the rifle, the other on the cannon, and, with the shot falling thick and fast in and about them, drag the guns over the brow of the ridge and down into the woods, just in the rear of the line, and hasten back again to take their places in line, ready to meet the on-coming charge. In the midst of the charge an artilleryman is shot down; a man from the infantry takes his place and obeys orders as best he can. When the charge began your men were lying down, again in the midst of it, so great became the excitement, so intense the anxiety, all fear and prudence had vanished, and the men leaped to their feet, and with fire and load, and fire and load in the wildest frenzy of desperation. They had lost all ideas of danger and counted not the strength of the assailant. It was this absolute desperation of the men that held our lines. A soldier or an officer was wounded; unless the wound was mortal or caused the fracture of a limb they had the wound tied or bandaged as best they could, some tearing up their blouses for bandages, and again took their places in the lines beside their more fortunate comrades. Each man felt the terrible weight of responsibility that rested on him personally for the results that should be achieved that day. It is that disregard of peril in the moment of greatest danger, that decision, that purpose and grand courage that comes only to the American citizen soldier, who voluntarily and with unselfish patriotism stands in defense of principle and country, that makes such soldiers as those who fought in the ranks that day on Chickamauga's fire-swept field. On through the afternoon until nightfall did that furious storm beat against and rage about that line. If the storm of battle raged hotly around the position occupied by your brigade, it was none the less fierce along the whole line. During the afternoon of September 19, while the severe battle was raging along the line of your brigade and division, farther to the right at the Viniard farm the battle had been raging with all the might of the "furies," and on past your front to Thomas, on the extreme left, death had held high carnival.

Saturday at Chickamauga closed with the Union lines intact, though forced back from the line of the early morning, and the morning light

of Sunday found them in readiness for the opening attack. Those who had participated in the engagements of Friday and Saturday knew full well that their endurance and bravery would again be put to the severest test possible during the hours of that Sabbath day, but their courage was undaunted, and not one soldier in all the Union army was to be found that was not ready when the command "fall in" came.

To describe the battle on Sunday can not but be a repetition of Saturday's engagement intensified to the utmost of which human thought and skill can be able to portray.

The fighting at Chickamauga began at 10 o'clock on the morning of September 18, and when the sun went down on Saturday there had been constant fighting by some of the troops during most of the time.

What part had the troops from Indiana played at the opening of the engagement, and what service had been rendered by her men on Friday and Saturday in this memorable battle? What test had been given to their courage before Sunday's terrible work began?

In what we have to say of the Indiana troops we wish it clearly understood that we do not wish to detract from any other State or take from their brave men aught of the honor they so bravely won. Indiana soldiers who fought at Chickamauga know full well the valor and magnificent soldierly qualities of the men of the ten other States who stood by their sides through that fiery ordeal. To each and every officer and man who stood under the folds of the Union flag on Chickamauga's field, be all honor and praise. We claim for Indiana that she did her full duty, and shall ask and demand only the credit due to her men in this battle, due to those who are dead, and due to those who yet survive.

On Friday, September 18, 1863, General Bragg, commanding the Confederate troops, began his movement for the destruction of the Union army under Rosecrans and for the retaking of Chattanooga—as he fondly hoped and expected. The entire Confederate army was on the south side of the Chickamauga in and about Lafayette, with his advance only a few short miles from the Twenty-first Corps and Wilder's brigade of mounted infantry of Rosecrans's army. The remainder of Rosecrans's army was miles away to the south at and about McLemore's Cove. If Bragg could cross the Chickamauga and destroy Crittenden's Twenty-first Corps before Thomas and McCook with their corps could join him, then the hopes of General Bragg could be realized. Such was the situation on Friday morning, September 18, 1863, when Bragg put his army in motion. We have given only this much of the historical situation that the work done by Indiana men may appear in its full magnitude.

The chief point at which Bragg's army undertook to cross the Chickamauga on that day, and the point at which the contest began, was at the Alexander Bridge. The Confederate troops moved forward to the crossing with the most complete confidence that all opposition would be easily swept away. Not so. The Alexander house sets on a ridge or hill sloping off to the valley which lays between the house and the stream three-quarters of a mile away. On the east side of the house the highway runs south and crosses the stream by a bridge. In the early morning hours on the high ground at this house Capt. Eli Lilly's Eighteenth Indiana Battery attached to Wilder's brigade went into position, unlimbered, and awaited developments. The Seventeenth Indiana Mounted Infantry was posted on the right, on the west side of the road between the Alexander house and the stream, but close to it, and extending its line from the road westward, while the Seventy-second Indiana Mounted Infantry was posted along the north bank of

the Chickamauga on the opposite side of the road—two Indiana regiments and an Indiana battery alone, with their brigade commander, the remainder of the brigade having been sent to watch a ford farther to the east.

There was not much waiting, for at 10 o'clock the advance of Bragg came on, and at once the repeating rifles of the infantry and the shells from Lilly's guns gave a sharp notice that the crossing was to be contested. There was a quick formation of the Confederate lines to force the passage. The Confederate lines charged toward the stream to drive away our men, while behind their lines the column moves up to dash across. The firing along the bank of the deep and sullen stream waxes stronger and more rapid, and the shells from the cannons go crashing and bursting into the advancing line, and striking the column break and destroy the formation, and they fall back out of the reach of Wilder's men to reform and gather reinforcements, when on they come again, only to be again driven back. And so through the hours of that day until 4 o'clock in the afternoon did this handful of men, as compared in numbers with the great army in their front, hold the bridge and delay Bragg in the execution of his plans. So hot did this unequal contest grow that at 4 o'clock in the afternoon an entire brigade with artillery was brought up to dislodge our men, and at last the battle became so intense that the Seventy-second Indiana was compelled to shoot their horses to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy. Falling back from the position at the Alexander bridge to prevent being flanked and captured, these gallant Indiana men took position on the east side of the Viniard farm, and were rejoined by the other regiments of the brigade. This line was reinforced by another brigade, in which were two Indiana regiments, the Forty-fourth and Eighty-sixth, this brigade being under command of another Indiana soldier, Col. George F. Dick, and these two brigades held at bay through all of Friday night the left of Bragg's army and prevented him from gaining the Lafayette road, prevented the attack on the Twenty-first Army Corps and saved the Union Army. Had Bragg succeeded in his plans on Friday he would have destroyed the Twenty-first Corps, separated as it was from the balance of the Union Army, and Chattanooga would have been lost. But the resistance by our Indiana troops at the Alexander bridge, and the stubbornness with which the line on the east side of Viniard's was held, delayed Bragg a whole day and night, and on Saturday morning, after an all-night's march, Thomas with his Fourteenth Corps was in position on the Union left, and McCook with the Twentieth Corps was on the right at Crawfish Spring, and Chattanooga was safe from capture.

What of the opening of the battle on the extreme left on Saturday morning? As the first gun of Friday was fired by Indiana troops, so on Saturday morning on the extreme left Indiana regiments, the Tenth and Seventy-fourth, received the first shock of the terrible battle that was to rage with such fury from left to right and right to left throughout that September day. So severe was the repulse given to the advancing lines of Bragg by these two Indiana regiments and the other regiments of their brigade that were brought into line at the opening attack that the enemy was broken and driven back. It was about the close of the first hour's fighting that the gallant Col. William B. Carroll, of the Tenth Indiana, fell mortally wounded at his post of duty on the front line near Jay's Mill. We shall not attempt to name regiments in their order in line, but as their numbers come.

Following the battle line from Jay's Mill, when it opened on Saturday morning, September 19, 1863, going southward as the line extended,

was the Sixth Indiana and, with its brigade, the Fifth Indiana Battery, early in the engagement, fighting through the long day and into the night. Here this regiment lost its colonel, Philomen P. Baldwin, and so gallant were his services that the spot where he fell is marked by the General Government.

The gallant Ninth, in the forenoon in the Brock field and in the afternoon in the Brotherton field, with the Forty-fourth and Eighty-sixth Indiana Infantry and Seventh Indiana Battery, did its full duty in the hottest of the battle, so imperfectly described in the first part of this address, in the Brotherton field, and so well was the work done that General Boynton, the historian of this field, has said that the Ninth Indiana, by its gallant work at the Brotherton house, performed services of great consequence to the Union army on that afternoon. Then, again, on Saturday we find the Seventeenth and the Seventy-second with the Eighteenth Battery at the Viniard farm with the battle raging all about them, and on Sunday at the Widow Glenn's with the Thirtieth Indiana, fighting with the utmost desperation to beat back the coming hosts that were storming their lines. The fame of Wilder's brigade can not perish from the minds and memories of men so long as mankind shall love and reverence true bravery and undaunted courage in the discharge of patriotic duty. To Indiana is due the credit of the fame of the brigade, for the Seventeenth Indiana Regiment furnished its leader, Col. John T. Wilder.

Coming near to the center of the line on Saturday in the desperate battle in and about the Brock field the Twenty-ninth Indiana, and on Sunday in Dodge's line at the Kelly field, and by the side of the Twenty-ninth and vying with it in the full discharge of duty, was the Thirtieth Indiana. Another regiment we name, that in the Brock field on Saturday, and again on Sunday on the east side of the Kelly field with the Sixth Indiana Regiment, and Fifth Indiana Battery on the same portion of the line, never wavered through all the tornado of iron and leaden hail that enveloped them, was the Thirty-first Indiana Regiment. This regiment gave to the Union army through that battle one of its best brigade commanders in the person of Brig. Gen. Charles Cruft, commanding First Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-first Corps.

The Thirty-second Indiana, that on Saturday near the Brotherton road did such magnificent fighting and again on Sunday on the east side of the Kelly field, when Breckinridge and Cleburne's troops were assaulting our lines with such tremendous blows, made a countercharge and drove the enemy broken and dismayed nearly a mile to the rear. It is not to be wondered at that their former colonel was proud of this, his old regiment. It was as the colonel of this regiment that the intrepid August Willich received his first commission in the Union army from the hands of Indiana's war governor, Oliver P. Morton, and for meritorious services, a second commission from Abraham Lincoln, which placed the star of a brigadier-general on his shoulders. The Thirty-fifth Indiana, on Sunday, was with Thomas's troops and performed its duty equally well with the regulars that stood to their right on the east of the Kelly field.

The Thirty-sixth Indiana won for itself increased renown on Saturday east of the Brotherton's and added to its laurels on Sunday in the Kelly field, while for his gallantry the colonel of the regiment, William Grose, then commanding the brigade, had placed on his shoulders the star of a brigadier.

The Thirty-seventh at the tanyard and thence under orders moved to the right, did their work faithfully and well.

The Thirty-eighth, near the extreme left of the line, was one of the first of that portion of the army to receive the shocks of the opening of the battle on Saturday morning, and just to the right the regular brigade east of the Kelly field held its line unbroken during every charge that was made upon it on Sunday. In the hottest of the battle on Saturday and Sunday the brigade, of which this regiment formed a part, was commanded by Col. Benjamin F. Scribner, of this regiment.

The Forty-second and Eighty-eighth regiments on Sunday, at the McDonald house, that being the extreme left of the Union lines, received the full force of the assault that was made on Gen. John Beatty's brigade, and suffered heavily in loss of officers and men in the hopeless attempt to hold their position against the overwhelming numbers that were hurled against them. The right wing of the Eighty-eighth went from McDonald's on Sunday afternoon to Snodgrass Hill.

Of the regiments and batteries that did effective service on the Union right at the Viniard farm on Saturday, none fought more heroically than did the Fifty-eighth and Eighty-first Indiana and the Eighth Indiana Battery. Twice on that afternoon were they forced from the field, and twice did they rally with their brigade and again take and hold the ground. In the second assault on them a portion of the guns of the Eighth Indiana Battery was lost, and these regiments, in the second charge to retake the ground lost, recaptured the guns from the enemy and turned them once more against the foe. Again on Sunday we find these troops with Harker breaking the oncoming assaults of Longstreet's troops, flushed with success as they swept up and across the Dyer field and broke themselves on the Union lines at Harker's Hill, and were engulfed in the waves of death from the guns of the men who stood on that ridge that Sunday noon. With Harker, also in addition to these last named on Sunday, was the Ninth, the Forty-fourth, and the Eighty-sixth Indiana, each taking their part of the fearful storm of battle.

Returning once more to the right center of the battle on Saturday in the Brotherton wood east of the Lafayette road, the Seventy-ninth Indiana bore its full measure of the shock from the storming lines, and bravely did they do their work. A battery on their front was breaking the lines of the regiment and brigade, and in a magnificent charge this regiment captured the battery and brought it off the field. It is believed that this battery captured by the Seventy-ninth Indiana is the only Confederate battery that was captured and held by our army during the battle of Chickamauga.

The second division of the Fourteenth Army Corps, Gen. George H. Thomas's corps, was commanded by an Indiana soldier, Maj. Gen. Joseph J. Reynolds.

The Sixty-eighth, the Seventy-fifth, the One hundred and first regiments and the Nineteenth Battery of Indiana, with one Ohio regiment, formed the second brigade. The brigade was commanded by Col. Edward A. King of the Sixty-eighth Indiana. Those who shall in the future visit this battlefield may read the story of the bravery and fighting of these men of Indiana on the monuments that mark the spot where they stood from the woods in front of the Brotherton house northward across the seething, withering, and deadly battle lines of Saturday and Sunday on the Poe field, and in the lines on the south of the Kelly field, where the ever faithful and heroic Colonel King sealed his devotion to the nation and the nation's flag with his blood and life.

Of the Eighty-seventh Indiana it can truthfully be said that it belonged to a fighting brigade, and that in all of Van Derveer's brigade

there was no regiment that performed its whole duty more thoroughly than did this regiment on Saturday and Sunday from near Reed's bridge to the closing scenes on Snodgrass Hill.

Of our Indiana batteries we have already spoken of the splendid service of the Fifth, the Seventh, the Eighth, the Eighteenth, and the Nineteenth. The Fourth Indiana Battery on Saturday, the 19th of September, was near that portion of the line where the battle opened, northeast of the Reed field, and remained in action and the thickest of the fight during that day. On Sunday, with Starkweather's brigade, to which it was attached, it was actively engaged on the line around the north and east corner of the Kelly field, and aided materially in the breaking of Breckinridge's charging lines, while it never changed its position until the close of the battle.

The Eleventh Battery on Sunday, September 20, was with the brigade of the heroic soldier and patriot, Brig. Gen. William H. Lytle, who fell near the Widow Glenn's, and the spot where he was killed is now named in his honor, Lytle Hill. The Twenty-first Battery, while it distinguished itself for gallant service on the 19th, far surpassed its record on Sunday on the south line of the Kelly field.

No artillery on the battlefield of Chickamauga did any better service than did the batteries of Indiana. They were heroic, they were active and efficient; some of these batteries fired over 1,200 rounds during the battle. The three cavalry regiments of Indiana performed their full share of duty that was assigned to them in the scouting and guarding of our flanks before the opening of the battle, and in the guarding and escorting of our supply trains during the battle. In the discharge of this duty they had some fighting, but harder than the fighting was the constant watchfulness and wakefulness that left no time for rest or sleep. The cavalry service at that time, in many respects, was the hardest of all service, but perhaps with less casualties attending it.

There were others of the Indiana infantry regiments engaged at Chickamauga that have not yet been named, and while others of the regiments from Indiana no doubt did as hard fighting, and a number of them lost more men, yet the peculiar positions in which these regiments were placed in the closing hours of the battle of Chickamauga bring them into more prominence than many others.

The entire force of the Confederate assaults under the direction of General Longstreet was centered on a very narrow field from noon on Sunday until nightfall, when that magnificent body of troops that had come over from Virginia found itself baffled at every point, and it fell back from its final charge on Snodgrass Hill with its lines broken and shattered and the spirit and vigor of the men broken as well.

How came the Union line to be established at Snodgrass Hill? Col. Morton C. Hunter with his Eighty-second Indiana Regiment had been heavily engaged on Sunday northeast of the Brotherton house and just north of the Dyer road leading west from Brotherton's. When the break came in the Union lines on Sunday, after a severe charge and struggle, in which his regiment lost nearly a hundred men, Colonel Hunter with his regiment was borne back by the weight of numbers until he had reached the east end of the Snodgrass Hill, and there he reformed his line, determined to hold the line there at all hazards. This was the first organized body of troops to take position on Snodgrass Hill, and the establishing of that line proved to be the salvation of the right of the Union line, and the credit is due to Col. Morton C. Hunter and the Eighty-second Indiana. From the Eighty-second Indiana on Snodgrass Hill our lines were built on westward until they had climbed across the summit of the hill and rested on the other side. In this line, as it

was formed and remained until the close of the battle, was the Eighty-seventh Indiana, and with this were also portions of other Indiana regiments that had been separated from their commands and had rallied here when the battle was raging the hottest against this line, against which, with all the force of the lightning's stroke, were hurled the combined forces of Longstreet.

The first assault was met and broken, and again and again new troops were put into the charge, and again were they driven back, leaving the hillside strewn with the wounded, the dying, and the dead. But by force of superior numbers the enemy's line was extended beyond the right of our line, and again prepared for another charge more desperate and determined than all that preceded, intending to infold our lines in his extended left. But just at the moment, when it did seem as if all would be lost unless help should come, Gen. Gordon Granger, without orders, but marching to the sound of the contest, reported to Thomas, then in command, and was directed to form on the extreme right of the Union line. The line is quickly extended, but none too soon, for new troops have been added to those of Gen. Bushrod R. Johnson, and the charge once more begun, but this charge is met by a counter charge by Granger's fresh troops, and the enemy is hurled back from the sides of the hill, and yet farther back, until he has lost the position which he held before starting on this charge. With the troops of Granger that so signally routed the enemy was the Eighty-fourth Indiana. So thorough and complete was the overthrow of the enemy in this charge that it proved to be the last charge made with any spirit or show of force in the battle of Chickamauga. The last volley that was fired on Snodgrass Hill was, as is believed, by the Ninth Indiana, after dark, on a demand by some Confederate officer to them to surrender. The volley was the response to the demand, and after this volley the firing closed.

We have answered the question, What of Indiana at Chickamauga? It is no disparagement of the troops of other States from which came the Union army to say that the troops of Indiana did their full share of duty at Chickamauga, and that the gallantry of her sons was not surpassed by that of any other State there represented, regardless of whether the troops were from the North or the South, Union or Confederate.

Indiana, with her Seventeenth and Seventy-second regiments and Eighteenth Battery to meet and oppose the crossing of Bragg's army over the Chickamauga on September 18, 1863; Indiana troops—the Tenth and Seventy-fourth Indiana—were the first troops of Rosecrans to receive the opening shock of the battle on the morning of September 19. The Eighty-second Indiana was the first organized body of troops on Snodgrass Hill; the Ninth Indiana fired the last volley of the battle, and the Indiana troops were the last to leave the battlefield of Chickamauga after the storm which had raged for almost three days with its harvest of death had worn and spent itself at the Kelly field on the Union left against Harker's Hill and at Snodgrass Hill on the right.

Indiana's roll of honor was written on the field of Chickamauga, at Reed's Bridge, at Alexander's Bridge, at Viniard's, at Brotherton's, at Poe's, at Kelly's, at McDonald's, in the Brock field, at Harker's Hill, on Snodgrass Hill, everywhere on Chickamauga where the battle raged the fiercest and the storm was the most deadly. By Chickamauga's muddy waters, in the glades, under the pines, in the open fields, on the highlands, and around the fire-begirt hills, over three thousand of Indiana's sons gave their blood and lives in the defense of the flag and for the preservation of the Republic. Eleven States and the Regular Army of

the United States were represented in the Union Army in the battle of Chickamauga, and one-fifth of the loss in killed and wounded in that battle were from Indiana's regiments and batteries. The reports on file at the War Department show that during the war of the rebellion, from the opening in April, 1861, to the close of the war in 1865, Indiana lost 24,000 men. If this be true, as it doubtless is, then Indiana lost at Chickamauga, from noon on September 18 to the going down of the sun on Snodgrass Hill on Sunday, September 20, one-eighth of Indiana's entire loss during the entire war. What a magnificent record this is for the gallantry of the Indiana troops. Their work was well done. They won for Indiana an honorable, a glorious name, and place for bravery in the galaxy of the States, and the men of Indiana for all time to come may point with pride to the gallantry and bravery of the Indiana troops at Chickamauga.

This national park has been consecrated by the blood and lives of our comrades from Indiana, from Ohio, from Illinois, from Kansas, from Kentucky, from Michigan, from Minnesota, from Pennsylvania, from Tennessee, from Wisconsin, from Missouri, and from the Regular Army of the United States, and none the less by the brave men who stood on the other side is it held hallowed and sacred this day. The storm that raged here, over the very ground on which you now stand, has sunk to rest, and we here remember the living and the dead. The storm of passion has been lulled to rest, and he is the best surviving soldier of Chickamauga to-day who can bury all bitterness of heart, and looking upon the monuments which we this day dedicate see in them the great throbbing, peaceful, and glad heart of a nation that remembers her defenders and appreciates the bravery of the American soldier wherever found. To the nation that our heroes fought to save we dedicate these monuments in these days of peace, recognizing the fact that the cause for which these soldiers fought must endure forever. We believe that this nation has come out from the bitterness and hate engendered by sectional strife into the full clear light of peace, founded and established upon the great truth of universal freedom and equal rights to all. There are but two classes of soldiers whom we remember in these ceremonies this day—the dead and the living—and the living soldier is dead indeed who has not buried all bitterness and hate in the grave of the past. They who died on this field, or because of this field, we reverence and love, and here dedicate these monuments to mark the place from whence they passed out from the storm into eternal peace. The living soldier we remember this day is he who, having survived the dangers and hardships of camp and field, can stand by any monument that may be raised on this consecrated ground, and with head bared and with shoe loosed from off the foot can pray Almighty God for peace for our beloved land, pray from a fervent heart for—

Peace in the quiet dales,
 Made rankly fertile by the blood of men;
 Peace in the woodland and the lonely glen,
 Peace in the peopled vales.

Peace in the crowded town;
 Peace in a thousand fields of waving grain;
 Peace in the highway and the flowery lane,
 Peace o'er the wind-swept down.

Peace on the whirring marts,
 Peace where the scholar thinks, the hunter roams;
 Peace, God of Peace, peace, peace in all our homes,
 And all our hearts!





BLOODY POND, CHICKAMAUGA.

ADDRESS OF CAPT. D. B. M'CONNELL, OF THE STATE COMMISSION.

MY COUNTRYMEN: We are assembled upon one of the great battle-fields of the world for the purpose of dedicating it—transformed into one of the greatest military parks in the world—to constitute it a great historical object lesson, teaching the coming generations the high and imperative duties which devolve upon them if they would preserve the institutions of government handed down by the fathers of the Republic.

Every American, native or by adoption, is familiar with the story of the birth of the nation, of the sacrifices, patient sufferings, and long endurance of the Revolutionary fathers. Some of us remember having seen some of the surviving veterans of the Revolution—octogenarians, all of them—fifty years ago, body and mind in decay, paraded on the platforms on muster days, and at political rallies, and their great deeds recited in their hearing, their judgment solicited upon great national questions, and they generally made much of.

Orators used them upon every possible occasion, it may be selfishly, but the result was healthful. Interest was awakened in them and in what they did, in the minds of the youth of the land, and forthwith they would know more in detail what they did, where they did it, and what they did it for.

And the young mind once healthfully awakened upon any subject, with the truth within reach, does not again slumber. The result can not be overestimated. The youth in our country became better informed upon the subject of the glorious deeds of their ancestors than the youth of any other country, and as a crowning result we have the magnificent fighting in the battles of the wars of 1812 and 1846, both on land and sea.

We made much of the wars of 1812 and 1846, and set up a claim for fighting in them, which in our hearts we did not respect. We knew that, historically considered, they were very insignificant affairs.

When we compared our little army with the marching columns of the great fighting nations of Europe we could not but see that our claim for great fighting was vain boasting, and in the reaction which followed we underestimated ourselves and overestimated the judgment and declarations of foreign military critics upon ourselves. So when the civil war came we were ready to acquiesce in the criticism that we fought no great battle in our war such as were fought in the great wars of Europe; that our battles were only great skirmishes, not to be dignified by the name of battles, and it was only after the war had closed and many years had passed that we came to know that we fought the great war of modern times.

The greatest armies were engaged. Our total enlistment was 2,778,304 men. The largest armies ever assembled in any European war were those of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. The army of Germany was the largest. She took into France 797,950 men—an excess in the Union army of more than a million and a half over the Germans in the Franco-Prussian war.

We did the most fighting. In the great wars of Europe the fighting was desultory, with long periods of inaction. In the American civil war we fought for four years without ceasing. The picket fire was continuous, and cannon in actual combat was heard every day. During the four years of the war we fought 2,361 battles and skirmishes, 3 every two days.

It was more destructive of life than any war of modern Europe. The loss of the Union Army by death during the civil war may be stated in round numbers at 400,000 men. This is more men than was lost in all of the wars of Europe in the last eighty years. The loss in battle was 110,070 men killed in the Union Army alone.

No army in any war in Europe fought over the extent of territory that the Union Army did, nor guarded the long line of communications, and posts, and hospitals, and at no one point was it possible for us to bring into action as many men as were the Germans in their invasion of France; still the per cent of loss in the Union Army was larger than that of the Germans.

Germany had 797,950, men and lost in killed 28,277—3.5 per cent of the enrollment. In the Crimea the Allies lost 3.2 per cent of the enrollment, killed. In the war of 1866 between the Austrians and the Prussians the Austrians lost 2.6 per cent of the enrollment, killed. In the American civil war the Union Army lost 4.7 per cent of the enrollment and the Confederates lost 9 per cent in killed. In the Franco-Prussian war the greatest loss occurred at Gravelotte, where the Germans lost 20,577 out of 146,000 engaged. The loss of the Union Army at Gettysburg was 23,000 out of 82,000 engaged; more men than the Germans lost, with only half the number engaged.

Of the great events of modern wars in Europe which have been the subject of gorgeous word painting, in poetry and prose by great authors and spread upon canvas by great artists, there is nothing which we did not excel.

The famous escape of Ramsey's battery at the battle of Fuentes Orono, in Spain, has been glowingly recited in history, and furnished the subject for a world-famous picture. In a rush of the combatants the battery was cut off and surrounded by the enemy in a disorganized mass. It was given up for lost by the English, when in a moment it appeared, charging through the mass, the horses, as Napier puts it, "stretched like greyhounds along the plain," gun carriages bounding here and there as things of no weight. It was a brilliant feat, but the merit of the performance consisted only in having the resolution to undertake it. There is not much merit in successfully charging through a mass of disorganized men by a battery of artillery at full speed, where there is neither room nor time to act in resistance. As well might attempt be made to stop a cannon ball with naked hands.

That feat is excelled in merit and performance in the escape of Cockerill's battery on Sunday evening at 5 o'clock, thirty-two years ago, on this field, on the famous Kelly field line. The withdrawal had begun. Cockerill had been ordered to fire his last cartridge, and expected to lose his guns. When he fired his last shot his infantry supports were falling back, and the enemy advancing his lines in front and on both flanks, cannon balls crossing his line of retreat from both sides, and the firing from the advancing skirmishers was unceasing. He would not leave his guns, but up with his riders, with sabers in hand to cut out falling horses, and with cannoneers mounted and clinging to his guns and limbers, he charged to the rear as Ramsey did, not through a disorganized mass, but through the concentrated fire of an army, and brought off every gun and limber.

Such feats were common, so common that to mention them seemed unnecessary. In the famous charge of the Light Cavalry at Balaklava, made without a purpose and executed without a trophy, famous in song and story as the most gallant feat since the use of gunpowder, the loss in killed and wounded there was only 36.7 per cent, 16.2 per cent killed.

As against this, we may cite the charge of Maj. Peter Keenan, with the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry at Chancellorsville, into the face and upon the bayonets of Jackson's oncoming columns, and the charge of the 262 men of the First Minnesota at Gettysburg into the advancing thousands of the Confederates. Both these charges were made to gain five minutes of precious time. Both were rushes into the arms of death. Each saved an army. In the charge the First Minnesota lost 47 killed and 168 wounded, 215 out of 262—82.5 per cent.

The Light Brigade had never been in action before that charge, and never fought afterwards.

The First Minnesota had fought on many bloody fields before that glorious charge at Gettysburg, and after that fought on to the end, watering with its blood many a glorious field.

I have shown you that, although in the later wars improved weapons were used, the per cent of loss to the enrollment was greater in the American armies than in those of Europe. Let us make a few more comparisons from actual contact in the shock of battle.

The heaviest loss in the German army during the Franco-Prussian war occurred in the Sixteenth Infantry (Third Westphalian) at Mars la Tour. It went into action with 3,000 men. It lost 509 killed, 619 wounded, 365 missing; total, 1,484, or 49.4 per cent.

The next greatest loss occurred in the Garde Schutzen Battalion, 1,000 strong, which lost at Metz, August 18, 162 killed, 294 wounded, and 5 missing; total, 461—46.1 per cent of those engaged.

I have shown you that the First Minnesota at Gettysburg lost 82.5 per cent. The First Texas, Confederate, Hood's division, at Antietam lost 82.3 per cent. These are the highest per cents, but Colonel Fox, in his *Regimental Losses*, gives the names, description, and actions of 72 Union and 53 Confederate regiments each of which lost in a single action not less than 50 per cent of those engaged.

In the regiments of the German army in the Franco-Prussian war, which I have cited, the loss of the Sixteenth Infantry, with 3,000 engaged, is 509 killed, nearly 17 per cent. Of the Garde Schutzen Battalion, with 1,000 engaged, 162 killed, or 16.2 per cent; and the Light Brigade charged at Balaklava with 673 and lost 113 killed, or 16.2 per cent. Per contra, I have shown you that the First Minnesota charged with 262, and lost 75 killed and mortally wounded, or 28 per cent. This is the highest, of course, but Fox, in his *Regimental Losses*, gives 75 Union regiments who lost in killed in one engagement more than 16 per cent of the number engaged. The Confederates, no doubt, had quite as many—completely casting into the shade the much-blazoned and much-vaunted fighting of the great military nations of modern Europe, and constituting a record which will ever redound to the credit of American manhood and to the glory of the American soldier.

We were called to fight the great war without preparation. We were without trained armies and munitions of war. We were without means to care for our soldiers when they were equipped, and without general knowledge of how to do so.

All this was overcome by the patriotism, genius, and energy of our people, and their achievements during the period in which the nation was struggling for life are still looked upon with wonder by the whole civilized world.

The awakening of our country and the mighty things achieved by our people are old stories, and have been the theme for writers and orators for more than a quarter of a century. The necessity for enthu-

siastic, patriotic support of the Government by the people was never so clearly demonstrated. Without it the struggle was hopeless. The ponderous machinery of the Government lacked the pliancy, elasticity, and quick action necessary upon so sudden and great a crisis. The devotion of the people supplied what was lacking.

The orthodox system of making war was overthrown, and new and improved methods devised and adopted; new and improved arms invented and used, and wherever lack was found ingenuity and patriotism supplied the want.

Out of the wants in the hospital service grew the United States Sanitary Commission, mainly the creation of the noble-hearted women of the country, and dependent upon them for its wonderful efficiency and success in the alleviation of the misery and suffering incident to and inseparable from treatment in army hospitals in times of war of those confined there by disease or wounds.

The United States Sanitary Commission was woman's idea, first suggested and afterwards developed by them. True, they used men in some places to carry out their ideas—places which men were qualified to fill, and which were properly filled by men. Some of these, with that peculiar, happy faculty which men have of appropriating all things, concluded later on that they created and developed the Sanitary Commission, and since the war have been so claiming.

Indiana in the great war did her whole duty. Our great war governor lost no moment in hesitation. On the 15th day of April he, by telegraph, tendered 10,000 troops "for the defense of the nation and to uphold the authority of the Government." This was in advance of the call for troops which came the same day for 75,000 men, six regiments, from Indiana.

At once the country was in a blaze of enthusiasm. In less than seven days 12,000 men were in camp, ready to march to the scene of war—more than twice the number required—and every day companies and regiments were tendered, clamorous to be accepted.

The people throughout the State acted in the most liberal and patriotic manner. Donations of money came from every quarter of the State in munificent sums, from citizens, banks, and by the authority of cities, towns, and counties, to aid the soldiers and their families left at home and the State in her great need.

I can not tell all that was done by the State and her people in this great crisis. Time is too short. Enough has been said to show her awakening. She never slumbered nor abated her activity or enthusiasm until the end came. She sent to the army more than 150,000 men, and watched over them and cared for them with unintermitting assiduity until the war closed. This was more than 50 per cent of the war population—that is, more than 50 per cent of those eligible, by age, to military service. An enormous withdrawal of the working force of the country.

She organized a State sanitary commission. This acted independently of the United States Sanitary Commission, and it collected and disbursed from its organization until its close \$606,570.78. In addition, the history of the United States Sanitary Commission reports contributions to that society to the amount of \$16,049.50, making a total contribution from this State for the relief of soldiers of \$622,520.29, exclusive of donations prior to the organization of the commission.

Besides this the official records of the State show that cities, towns, townships, and counties of the State contributed for the relief of the soldiers who were discharged by reason of wounds and disease the

additional sum of \$4,566,898.06, making a total outlay of over \$5,000,000 for the aid and comfort of Indiana soldiers, to say nothing of the thousands of dollars in money and supplies that were furnished of which no account was ever kept.

Indiana early improvised a system of temporary aid to soldiers. Necessary "red tape" in the distribution of supplies to soldiers by the United States Government caused delay which seemed to threaten fatal consequences. Someone must act. Energetic and humane men were sent as agents of the State to the best points near the scene of active operations, to distribute sanitary stores and hospital supplies, with surgeons and nurses where necessary, to the sick and wounded; first to the soldiers of Indiana, and after them to the soldiers from other States.

After this, it becoming apparent that the war would be protracted, this system grew into the Indiana General Military Agency, which played so conspicuous a part in the history of the State's share in the war. By means of this agency field agents were appointed to repair to the field and there look after the health and comfort of the men, write letters, take charge of commissions to friends and relations at home, to take charge of the burial of the dead and preserve relics, to keep registers of the names of all the men in hospitals, with date of entry, disease or injury, cause of death and the date of the same, and any other information of interest or value obtainable.

Local agents were to make their offices the homes of soldiers, to assist them in getting home when without money, clothe them when ragged and destitute, to take charge of returning prisoners, provide for their shocking destitution, etc.—in short, to be careful, watchful, and affectionate guardians of the soldiers.

To the thoroughness and efficiency of the Indiana General Military Agency for the purpose for which it was instituted all Indiana soldiers within the sound of my voice can testify. It came to us upon every battlefield where an Indiana soldier lay bleeding on the ground. It reached us wherever an Indiana soldier languished in hospital, burning with fever or maimed and torn by horrid wounds. It sought us out in camp when suffering from that most awful of diseases, "homesickness" (thousands died of it), took us home, and saved our lives. It procured for us gentle women, with angel hands, to nurse us and win us back to life with those kind ministrations which seemed so much like home.

I have time for no more upon this subject. Volumes might be written of what Indiana did for her soldiers and the half still remain untold; but I can not refrain from adding that the grand moving spirit to all that was done was our prince of war governors, Oliver P. Morton.

In the language of General Terrell, in his admirable report, to which I am indebted for much that I utter here to-day—

He inspired every movement, counseled in every great emergency, kept popular interest excited by stirring appeals, and, though charged with duties as onerous as ever fell upon the executive of any State, and allowing nothing in any of their multifarious details to escape his vigilance, he might have been thought, by those uninformed of his many labors, to have nothing at heart but the success of his plans for the relief of the soldiers of Indiana and their dependent and needy families.

No man on earth takes more pride in the United States Sanitary Commission than I do. It is a grand step forward by our country in the development of those instrumentalities which mitigate the horrors of war. I have ever regarded with deep and unceasing reverence the noble women who conceived and developed it. It flowed in different

channels, with more definite boundaries than the State institutions actuated by the same spirit, yet some of its agents (men, of course), have sought to belittle the State commissions, and speak disparagingly of the motives of those controlling the State instrumentalities for the relief of those suffering the miseries incident to war.

In one instance the officer in charge (a man, of course) refused to forward sanitary supplies of the Indiana commission unless they were consigned to the United States commission for distribution without reserve.

This don't deserve mention here. It is only the action and conduct of an individual who, "clothed with a little brief authority," imagines the god of his worship (the United States Sanitary Commission) the only true god, but since the war a writer of the official history of the United States Sanitary Commission has indulged in some unfavorable reflection upon the State commission of Indiana. He is another who, I presume, thinks that to belittle another, which might in some degree emulate his favorite, enhances the merit of the favorite. It is the same spirit which would belittle the fame of some of our great generals that that of others might be enhanced.

Attacks have been made upon one whose rise was so phenomenal as to startle the mind into resistance and cause doubts of his capacity for the emergency before him, until he had passed it and been found equal to it. These doubts accompanied him through his career, through each successive grade in the Army, through his service as Chief Magistrate of the greatest Republic in all history, until he was dying. He was always great—greatest when he was dying. All the world now accords to Ulysses S. Grant the name of the Great Commander.

The attacks to which I refer are mistakenly made by the friends of another of our great generals. One whose rise was different. The mind was never startled by it. What he did was never unexpected. His rise was the steady upward growth of a great character. When the war closed his development was complete. His career was without a mistake. His character was flawless. His capacity was equal to any demand upon it. We did not need that he should enter into politics to know that he was the peer of any statesman in the country. No need that he should be President that we should know that he would do credit to the great Republic as its chief magistrate. No neglect, no indignities heaped upon him, belittled him. He was always calm, dignified, majestic, one of the most beautifully rounded characters in all history, George H. Thomas, the peer of Washington, and only second to him who, as a distinguished Southern general has put it, "was the greatest among forty millions," our loved Lincoln. Surely there is room for two such glorious suns as these in our national sky. Detraction or belittling one makes the shield of the other no brighter. Surely there was room on the bloody fields of the war, and in the pestilent hospitals, for those noblest developments of human kindness, love and pity, the United States Sanitary Commission and the kindred but quicker acting State institutions for the same purpose. No detraction of one will glorify another.

What Indiana did for her soldiers was worthily bestowed. Upon every great battlefield of the war the blood of the sons of Indiana, either native or by adoption, was shed. They never failed in the performance of any duty, and to the performance they brought intelligent comprehension and patriotic enthusiasm.

Enlistments were prompt and eager. Every call was promptly filled. Dishonor never touched the sons of Indiana serving in the ranks of the

LOOKOUT BATTLEFIELD IN 1864.



Union Army. They served in the East, and in the West, and South, and their names are found in the records among the fighting regiments of the war. They won honor, although few in number, on the battlefields in the East, from the first of the war to its close.

So in the West and South—at Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, Perrysville and Stone's River, Champion Hills and Vicksburg—they bore a conspicuous part, with honor to themselves and the State from which they came. But it was at Chickamauga that they did the most fighting.

Chickamauga was Indiana's battlefield. I do not mean by that that they did the best fighting, nor that she had the most troops in line; what I am trying to say is that Indiana had more regiments here than upon any other battlefield at one time, and here she bore the most conspicuous part taken by her in any battle during the war. Others did their part bravely and well, but wherever there was hard fighting there was to be found Indiana soldiers, and they gave their blood for the old flag which they loved so well.

The spirit of the American soldier is scantily understood. We say that they offered their lives for the salvation of the country, but that conveys no idea of the degree of patriotism, love of country, and love of home that was pent up in their hearts. There is an incident in the battle of Chickamauga which I have often related, and in the hearing of some here to-day, which displays my thought so much better than I can do by mere words chosen by myself, that I will briefly relate it.

After fighting on the second day on the Kelly field line from 9 o'clock, there came a period of quiet about noon, during which no firing was done. From our position there, while we repulsed every attack of the enemy, we could see much of the struggle away to the north. We had seen one line on the left driven back almost to the Lafayette road, and then the enemy driven back again until the line was restored as far as we could see.

During the lull the line officers were called to the center, in the rear of the regiment, and notified that 12,000 of us were cut off and would have to cut our way out, and we were admonished that we would have to keep the companies together. This was no hopeful outlook. We returned to our places, and when I reached my company two of my men arose and stood by my side. I knew those men, and when they asked for news I told them the story of the situation.

As they listened their countenances were unmoved. After I had ceased they took a long look around. Over there near by the Kelly house was our hospital, the buildings and the dooryard filled with wounded, with surgeons and attendants busy with their bloody work.

The Kelly house itself and its surroundings were in ruins, the fields covered with broken gun carriages, wounded and dead horses, and dead men, and here and there were ambulances and litter bearers hurrying in from the lines with the wounded. Everywhere was destruction, desolation, and horror. One of the men turned from this scene to me and said, "Captain, if this army is destroyed, what is there between this and the Ohio River to stay the enemy?" I answered, "Nothing."

There was another pause and another look around, then, with a sweeping gesture with his arm, he said, "Well, rather than anything like this should come to our homes in Indiana I would leave my bones bleaching on this field." That night at dark that man was on the way to Andersonville, where he spent fourteen months.

On a beautiful Sabbath in May, three years ago, I stood by the open grave of that man, in the presence of a large concourse of his friends

and neighbors, including his family, and told this simple story, and tried to have them appreciate the great heart which had ceased to beat—tried to have them understand that a man, and this man, had calmly looked death in the face and declared his willingness to die to save the loved ones at home from the desolation of war.

My mind went back then to that other Sabbath day, when there on that field, swept by the awful desolation of war, he had bared his heart to my gaze, and, as by a simple flashing of the mind, given me to comprehend the sublime, self-sacrificing courage of the American soldier. He was a typical American soldier, common in the ranks of the regiments from every State.

At the very moment of his speech, there were hundreds dying on that field, actuated by the same thoughts and moved by the same impulses. The country is dotted all over with the graves of such as he, who gave up their lives with the purest self-devotion for the cause they loved.

It is this sublimity of self-devotion to which I am trying to awaken your attention. To those who served in the war, who are within the sound of my voice to-day, I want to remind you that before your war experience you frequently heard stories of heroic self-sacrifice by individuals for the sake of others, chiefly the weak and helpless, and reflecting upon them, have said: "If that is true, it is phenomenal. Not one in ten thousand is capable of such performance." What do you say now, with your military experience? You know now that the majority is the other way, among those who were brave enough and had character enough to be true soldiers.

How the heart warms with recollection of what you have seen and what you have experienced at the hands of those whom you greet with that word which has taken on such new meaning since your intercourse with soldiers—Comrade.

What we have experienced in war, as to the care which the nation takes of her soldiers, as to what the State did for her soldiers, of the heroic labors of the noble women of the land for sick and wounded soldiers, of the patient endurance and unflagging zeal of our loved ones at home, and of the magnificent humanity and heroic self-devotion of our comrades, should not be lost to our children.

Let us hope and pray that they may not be called upon to learn from experience in actual war that which it is important that they should know. Means should be devised by which the attention of the young will be called to these things, and they taught what we have learned by experience. It is to this end that this great park is created, to be a perpetual object lesson, recalling what was done here by the soldiers of the great Republic, and stimulating inquiry as to other battlefields, and thus awaken and keep active the military spirit in coming generations, against the time when soldiers shall again be required in defense of the old flag.

ADDRESS OF GEN. LEW WALLACE.

GENTLEMEN: I should have counted myself happy had I been a mere spectator of the ceremonies set for this occasion, but to be assigned a part in them, with Governor Matthews, Colonel Walker, and General Carnahan for associates, fills my cup of pleasure to the brim.

It is simply delightful to me to know that the men who fell here from whatever State, of the South as well as the North, are to be remem-

bered with appropriate honors. To say truth, I am unable to understand the Northern soldier who would persecute a soldier of the Confederacy. If there is one such in this assemblage, this is the place above all others for introspection. Is the feeling against the dead? Then it must be against the dead in mass, an immeasurable enmity, a rancor admitting of no exception. We who have been in battle know that our direct vis-a-vis in the combat, the man behind a tree or out in the open, who levels his gun and fires it at us, doing his best to kill, is not moved by special animosity. A million to one that in every instance of the kind there was never a previous acquaintance between the antagonists, or allowing the acquaintance, then millions to one that in the impending crisis, fate hovering indeterminately in the battle cloud above and about them, there is no recognition. In the awful haste to kill lest we ourselves be killed, we have not the fraction of an instant in which to inquire about complexion, color of eyes and hair, or to estimate stature, or be reminded of manner or general expression, ordinarily the grounds of personal identity. These are the facts which wring battle dry of the element of duelism. And if they are facts, then I say again the bitterness of which I am speaking must be without distinction. How can such a feeling be characterized? How can we characterize the man who carries it about with him? It is bad enough to be unforgiving to the living; how infinitely worse to waste the energies of life in childish persecution of the memory of men long gone to their last accounting, and therefore forever beyond our reach.

REMEMBRANCE.

There is such thing as an honest mistake. It is where one does a wrong believing it right; and as a rule the distinguishing mark of such mistakes is that their evil consequences strike hardest at home. But in this case, saying that the unfortunates were wrong in believing they had a cause worthy the smile of heaven, one thing at least is never to be overlooked—they died for it. Can a man furnish better proof of his honesty? Ah, no! And instead of spitting on his grave, I would libate it with a cup mixed in equal parts of sorrow and admiration. "There's rosemary, that's for remembrance." Remembrance! Of what? Not the cause, but the heroism it invoked.

I like that idea of introspection. It is worth converting into a habit. Our souls, if we may trust the preachers, can become unclean. Not that they contaminate themselves. How convenient, could we now and then take them out and give them a cleansing! But as this is beyond us, the next best thing, I suggest, is to turn a bright light in upon them—much as the doctors do when they would see down our throats below the larynx. If in a trial of the suggestion—as well here and now—you should discover the ethereal part of you spotted with hate, not of the dead, but of living Confederates—the distinction, as I conceive it, is so easy as to be more than possible—make haste and get rid of it. If you are an honorable soldier, the passion is unworthy of both your intelligence and your record. It is churlish and un-American, and shamefully out of keeping with our highest examples.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

I knew a man who has left behind him a life which will serve to the last clock stroke of time as an all-round exemplar of the better qualities of our nature. In the heat of trials which would have burned love of his fellows out of other men, he practiced a patience never before

exemplified but in one instance, and dealt his enemies such exceeding charity that they were none the less his friends. Out of obscurity he arose as the sun rises, and presently his light was the property of the whole world; insomuch that there are yet millions of men, the same whom he brought up with him, only out of a deeper darkness, and their children, who think it no harm to worship him. He proved the feasibility of self-education, and that, once attained, it is of peculiar excellence in that it leaves the genius of the individual unshorn of its originality, and free to destroy or conserve according to its inspirations. He was a burthen bearer from his birth, and the burthens were girt upon his spirit even more than his body; yet while they crooked the body, and bent it earthward, and left it gnarled and knotted and ugly, the spirit grew in strength and beauty, and was at no time so strong and beautiful as in the hour an assassin blew it out. And great was the need of strength, for the burthens were many, the very heaviest of them being the Confederacy of which I am talking. How that war wrung his heart! What sorrow, at times, what agony, it gave him! Think of the refrain ringing through his windows for four long years, "We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more." And where were the singers going? And to what? Spare me answering. He knew. Yet in all that time there was not an hour in which he did not recognize the Confederates, even those in arms, as his countrymen.

Do you ask the proof? Here it is. In the archives of the Government there are many judgments of death, but not one warrant bearing his signature. Tell me now, you whom I may induce to study and weigh the reasons for your unwillingness to reconcile with your old antagonists in gray, what were the provocations they gave you compared with those they gave him? Aye, wherein are you, so loftily perched above forgiveness, and so contemptuous of its divinity, better, nobler, more godly than Abraham Lincoln?

ANOTHER RECORD.

I knew another man whose dealings with Confederates after surrender make him worthy a place in the golden gallery of American exemplars. Thirteen thousand of them yielded themselves to him at Donelson; 37,000 at Vicksburg; and at Appomattox all that remained of the Confederacy, army, navy, citizens, government, asked terms of him. Practically they were at his mercy. If thirsty for blood, he could have gorged himself. Never had any man, at least on this continent, so many vials full of punishment for pouring out on the heads of enemies. You know the story. Literally he fed the hungry, clothed the naked, and set the revolted States on their feet by returning their people to them.

Such are the records of the two men, one a civilian, the other a soldier, both evolutions of the great war, both foremost among the foremost of the world, whose example in this matter of reconciliation I prefer to follow. Choose ye, comrades of the North, whom ye will follow, him who goes mouthing curses, or those others, the peacemakers of blessed memory.

INDIANA SOLDIERS.

Up to this point, my friends, I have spoken for a large majority of the people of my State and for myself, yet not for them alone. On this ground, the days of the battle, Indiana was nobly represented by thirty-nine regiments of infantry and nine batteries. If you care to, read the slabs in the cemetery, and the number of the fallen of those organiza-

tions will astonish, if it does not appall, you; and as you read remember, I pray, that every slab inscribed with the name of one dead from Indiana is a certificate of good conduct for his command. I make the reference, not boastfully, but to give force to the further claim that my appeal for reconciliation between the sections will stand, every word of it, as if spoken by the dead soldiers of my native State, present, I fancy, and at "attention," while these honors are being rendered them. And lest someone accuse me of presumption, let me add that I knew them well. Through the years of the mighty struggle I strove to keep step with them and even time the beating of my heart with theirs, believing that in the performance of my duties I should always be right did I think and feel as they felt and thought. Their good opinion was everything to me, for many of them were my betters. I am free to declare the motives which impelled them to arms. They loved the Union; in their view it clothed the Government with majesty and strength. They had but one argument in its behalf, and that was more an aphorism than an argument—the Union lost, and all is lost. They loved the flag; every star on it symbolized a State, and secession meant an unholy mutilation of the flag. In the beginning, like Lincoln, they would have left slavery alone; but after while, like Lincoln again, they saw it must go. They took no delight in the war, because it was civil war. There was nothing so terrible to them, not battle itself, as the aftermath of battle. Ere long they realized that the foe in their front was honest—mistaken but honest—and then they admired him for his pluck. When he whipped them, they consoled themselves saying it was a countryman who did it; when he left the field to them, they gathered his wounded in and made them comfortable, and buried his dead decently and always without reviling. They knew the war could not last always, and never doubted what the end would be. Some of them talked of an expiation when it was over; but their direst demand never went beyond the capital punishment of one man. In their song, you remember, they had a sour apple tree, and specified distinctly for whom the tree was planted. Finally, when General Grant declared the surrender at Appomattox was of the Presidency of the Confederacy, inclusive, the survivors of the war acquiesced. "All right," they said; "we reckon the old man knew what he meant." No surer indication could be furnished of what the dead would have done. They have gone to their long homes; but not for that should they be left naked of influence.

HEARING BY THE SOUTH.

What I have delivered, my friends, has been with conscience at my elbow; now honor presents a suggestion and asks a hearing by those present who are of the South, especially such as were soldiers of the Confederacy. It would be a grievous thing did they leave this ground misunderstanding those living for whom I have spoken; that is, misunderstanding their desire to be more than brethren.

Addressing myself particularly to my Southern countrymen, then, lest you should think for a moment the desire of my comrades, survivors of the war, to be more than brethren to you proceeds from an idea that you are in any respect their superiors, or more necessary to them than they are to you, I venture an explanation.

They respect you; they admire certain qualities they now know you possess; they can see no reason why the two sections, going henceforward hand in hand, should not hasten the destiny of the Republic. In these few words I give you their motives.

Assuming in the next place that you respect them, and care to fraternize with them, it may serve the purpose of good understanding to remind you of certain of their sentiments at the present time. You may smile as I recite them; you may think some of them old fashioned; none the less they adhere to them as vital principles; that is to say, principles which they can neither let go nor compromise.

VITAL PRINCIPLES.

They still think the Union is worth all it has cost in the past, and that it makes this America of ours master of the future.

In their view, the Constitution has lost none of its sanctity; and to nullify any part of it, amendment or original article, is to strike at the Government with felonious design.

In their view, revolts and revolutions can not be justified so long as the national Supreme Court continues open and respected.

In their view, citizens are all equal before the law. An affirmative answer to the question: Is he a citizen of the United States? entitles the man to ask and have the whole power of the nation exercised for his protection.

In their view, every ballot lawfully cast should be counted, and counted as cast; and if any State resorts to disfranchisement, partial or total, it should respect itself enough to voluntarily surrender representation in equal ratio; if it does not, then Congress should and must make the correction. Equality of representation is fundamental.

Finally, they are more than confirmed in the opinion they held in 1861 of secession. They also believe that a manly statement of these principles should go with every overture of fraternity from them to their countrymen of the South; otherwise they might be suspected of fear or sycophancy.

THE NEXT WAR.

The argument in favor of perfected fraternity most potent with me is in the fact that we may be plunged into war any day. We are not popular with the titled and governing classes of Europe. With Kings and Emperors nothing is easier found than causes of quarrel; if one does not exist when wanted, they can make it. The firing of a gun may embroil us with Spain. Will France liberate Waller, return him his franchises and indemnify him? Shall we permit Japan to go on searching our vessels? Shall we allow England the slice she claims of Alaskan territory? England invites herself to be a partner with us in the Nicaraguan Canal; we can better afford to give her all Alaska than yield to that demand.

The commercial advantages of exclusive ownership of the Isthmean transit are stupendous; and think you while the powers now dominating everything are combing the earth for markets they will surrender the Americas to our purveyorship without a struggle? Indeed, it is worth our while to speculate on the conditions the next war will offer. There is a lesson for us in the recent experience of Japan. The Mikado thought to make the Chinese pay cost he had been put to in conquering them; he fancied he had a precedent in the German settlement with France; but Russia, Germany, and France called him down, and he is now chewing the bitter cud. He could not fight the Alliance. Can we? That depends. Divided, we will be beaten; united, we can stand single-handed against the world. It will be a great war. Whether or not it leaves us masters to the North Pole, two things are certain: we will

have tested thoroughly if we can live independently of outside relations, and all the differences, jealousies, and prejudices engendered by the recent civil war will be laid forever. By winning, we will have magnificently complemented the war of 1776. In that contest we became independent of England; in the far greater one coming we should aim at nothing short of independence of all but God. If there be one listening to call this jingoism, let him be reminded that we have already flung our glove to the kings, and that when they choose to pick it up, they will find it inscribed with a legend—the Monroe doctrine.

Gen. I. N. Walker, of the Seventy-third Indiana Infantry, commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, was the next speaker.

ADDRESS OF GEN. I. N. WALKER.

COMRADES: A great nation cherishes the memory of its great men—its founders, its defenders, its statesmen, its men of science and letters, and its heroes.

It is a beautiful fact that the record and the memories of our Revolutionary strife foster the highest patriotic sentiment. They stir the blood and the brain. They thrill the senses and satisfy the imagination. They quicken the Christian's faith in the reality of principle, in the influence of heroic self-sacrifice and the power of ideas. For that strife liberated from the shock of steel and the battle's smoke, ideas which have since changed the destiny of the world.

To some present, perhaps, these services have a general but no personal interest, but to others, companions in arms of those who died, it is more than a memorial. Others may forget them, but we can not, and be true to our better selves. To-day we are carried back to the time when we marched with them to the throb of the drum, and waked with them at the bugle call. "No poor words of mine can enhance the glory of their deeds, or add a cubit to their fame."

But we do not come to-day to lament over the graves of our dead. Rather do we rejoice with a solemn joy, as we recall their memories. They opened the door by which a great people passed through victory to high enterprise and unparalleled prosperity. We shall best honor them by keeping secure what they died to save. It was the high privilege of most here to take some part in the work of that most eventful period in the history of our country. We cherish the memory of those days with honest pride; and well we may, for there never was a war like it, fought out on so vast a scale, involving such tremendous cost and so many thousands of priceless lives.

Comrades, the trumpet of God is sounding. It is not the bugle call to battle. The roar of cannon and the rattle of musketry have ceased. The saber and the bayonet flash only on parade. The bivouac, the camp, the march, are only a dream. The battalions hear no more the hoarse "Forward!" The shattered and glorious banners which you followed, and which we love so well, are carefully folded in legislative halls. The grass grows green over the soldier's lonely grave, and the bitter moans of sorrow mellow into a song of sadness. The conflict of arms is over, but not the conflict of ideas, nor the trials of the people. The field is changed, and now in the workshop, the home, and at the capitol, through the press and on the platform, we must insist upon the maintenance of law and order, for which our comrades so nobly

fought and so bravely died. We must seek to elevate the intellectual spirit of the nation and deepen the channel of moral life. We are called upon by the sacred memories of the past, in view of our needs and auspicious hopes, to cherish a lofty faith in the Republic. We must have courage to meet our difficulties. We must remember that we have outgrown the past and that we have entered upon a new and high national life. There need be no rancor nor needless recrimination. We must be inspired with hope. We must stand together. We must forgive and forget. We must rub out old animosities and take fresh, unstained parchment, fit to receive the lines and lessons of later times. We must carry hopeful hearts and cheerful brows. We must fill the veins of education and the organizations of industry with the spirit of liberty regulated by law. We must mold the life of the nation by the force of great moral ideas, and rule through the royalty of principle that can never be disrowned.

Some future Guizot, as he traces the pathway of human advancement, I believe, will declare that it was the surrender at Appomattox and the memory of its cost, kept alive in the hearts of the American people, which gave to civilization its grandest onward step, and which secured for the world the fullest enlargement of human freedom. The granite blocks of equal rights and equal responsibility, "quarried by saber stroke and bayonet thrust" and cemented by the best blood of America, have formed an imperishable foundation for our country's liberty. The wheels of industry in the "new South" will not stop because the veterans of the North keep alive the memories and friendships formed during the war.

How much have the people of this nation got to see of the feeling that has grown up between the men who did the fighting on both sides before they can come to understand the dominant sentiment in your heart and mine. The man who fought on the side of the South, and who stands with me for our common country and the perpetuity of its institutions, is to-day my fellow-citizen. We that have mingled with the men who wore the gray in that struggle, know that the trouble is not with the men who did the fighting, who stood up and faced us and gave us a man's chance for his opponent's life, but it is with the fellows who were "invisible in war that are always invincible in peace."

Side by side at Westminster rest the broken lances and battered blades of the Roses, the white and the red; together we may see the trophies of the Roundhead and the cavalier; and the descendants of each, drawing an inspiration in the living present from the heroic past, have fought side by side a thousand battles to uphold the power and glory of the British Empire.

So should our great battlefields be preserved as a part of our national history, and as an evidence of the time when the energy and valor of the American people challenged the admiration of the whole military world, and from which as a nation we shall gather inspiration on future fields.

Let them be preserved as mementos of the time when the sledge hammer of destiny, on the anvil of fate, welded in the fiery heat of civil war the discordant elements of a common country into a united nation.

In conclusion, my comrades, permit me to express the wish that as your shadows lengthen in the march of life, your steps grow less steady under the weight of increasing years, and your tenure of life more uncertain as you descend the western slope, that you may each and all be consciously under the guardian care of Him who shielded you in the fierce flame of battle, and finally may you hear the words of the Supreme Commander, "Well done, good and faithful servant."



ALEXANDER'S BRIDGE, CHICKAMAUGA BATTLEFIELD.

The Indiana dedication closed with an evening address from General Wilder to the veterans of his brigade, who were numerous represented in the Indiana camp.

ADDRESS OF GEN. JOHN T. WILDER.

MY DEAR OLD COMRADES: I bid you hail, and welcome. It is now a whole generation since we were gathered here—thirty-two years. We fought over these slopes, where we did our best to sustain our country and our flag. We did not then stop to count odds. We “went in” wherever duty called, regardless of personal danger, to help settle forever the question of the division of this great country. You who have lived through the war, who have lived to see this great reunited country and meet here on this desperate battle ground, have lived to see a spectacle no other nation and no other men have ever seen or experienced. Here, where two great armies fought and struggled for the supremacy for two long, bloody days, you behold tens of thousands of those combatants meeting to do honor and justice to all who were engaged in this great struggle. Honor to the living, justice to the dead. Here you have met in friendly intercourse many men who in that great battle you met in hottest combat; whose volleys you met with desolating fire; whose grand attack you met with rushing charge. How well do I remember your defense of the line of the Chickamauga River on that dusty Friday before the great battle was joined, when both armies were sweeping toward the goal of strife—Chattanooga. Your thin line opposed to two grand army corps, struggling to hold them back until “Thomas could come.” How well you did your work and kept the Lafayette road open and free for Thomas to throw his grand old Fourteenth Corps across the front of Bragg’s advance! How anxiously we waited that long, starless night at the forks of the road, a half mile east of Viniard’s, repelling the enemy’s attempt to seize that point, and how we felt when at 3 in the morning we heard the rumble of Thomas’s march in our rear, closing in to meet the advance of Bragg next day.

How well do I remember that bloody, desperate conflict at Viniard’s all Saturday afternoon, when you swept the field with your repeaters; when Lilly treble-shotted his guns with canister; when we repulsed the charges that had made Sheridan, Davis, and Wood stagger under their blows; when at night we thanked God that we held the ground we occupied in the morning; and then that long, bitter night, when every moment cries of pain and anguish went up from thousands of wounded whose forms dotted that desperate field; and then next morning when we were withdrawn and placed “on the right fighting flank of the infantry line,” just in rear and to the right of Glenn’s house. How well you must remember that thirsty Sunday forenoon, when we lay on that dry hill, and when at 11 we saw the grand columns of Longstreet cross the Lafayette road and sweep through the fields and woods toward our single line, and as heroic Sheridan was broken we sprang to arms and swept in columns down the hill and up the slope to Glenn’s house and met the advance of Longstreet’s left, first checking, then breaking their column and driving their flank back through the woods to the Lafayette road. We now stand on the very ground where the two lines first met. Yonder is the stump of the pine where gallant Colonel Funkhauser fell when leading his splendid charge of the Ninety-eighth Illinois up the

Glenn hill. Yonder to the left is where brave Col. A. O. Miller changed front under a rattling flank fire, and with his glorious Seventy-second Indiana drove back the force that had swept around our left flank and forced them off the hill northwardly from the Glenn house. Right here was the right of the One hundred and twenty-third Illinois, which under that splendid soldier, Col. James Monroe, held back the fierce attempt to cut through our right center.

Just where we stand the Seventeenth Indiana, under heroic Maj. William D. Jones, broke the left regiments of Longstreet's attack, capturing a number of prisoners and driving them rapidly eastward to the Lafayette road. Just up there Capt. Eli Lilly's Eighteenth Indiana Battery, with long-range canister, swept the ground in our front, firing rapidly over our heads. There, on the hill near the guns, was Col. S. D. Atkins, with his brave Ninety-second Illinois, repelling the attempt to swing round our rear and capture our battery and led horses. Oh, those were glorious moments—all our men engaged, repelling all attacks from every side, greatly outnumbered, but never outfought. I shall never forget the inspiring sight of Lilly's eager rush with his two guns, sweeping at a gallop down the slope and up Glenn's hill, turning loose, almost before unlimbered, 40-pound canister straight into the teeth of the column that had just broken Lytle's line, and were in turn driven from our front by a fire no men could withstand. Now, turn from scenes like those to the present, where a great nation, with its best representatives from the combatants of both sides, freely meet and mingle on their hallowed ground, eager to commemorate the grand homage and unselfish devotion here exhibited by Americans in defense of what they believed to be right. Where else on earth can such a spectacle be seen? The Government has established a commission composed of one volunteer ex-Federal officer, one ex-Confederate officer, and one officer of the United States Regular Army, and a historian—all men of splendid character and integrity, all of whom were engaged in this great battle—who have charge of the ground and improvements, and all deeply impressed with their duty to history and to the living and the dead, and to make this a just monument and record and an object lesson of the bloodiest battle of our great war. Who of you that has survived that great conflict, who has lived through these desperate battles, does not feel a deeper interest in his country for this just recognition of his daring and his duty to his fellow-men? Let us all more deeply resolve that our children shall be taught to forever maintain what we preserved in our day—a great, free, and united country.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The governor and his party left the Read House in carriages shortly before 3 o'clock, and falling into a line of eighteen carriages were driven to Orchard Knob. The Massachusetts monument, at that point, was surmounted by a bank of flowers beaming in immortelles; the inscription, "Massachusetts' tribute to valor," the white dove of peace resting above. At the base of the monument, and reposing against it, were a crescent of white roses, to the Second Regiment, Eleventh Corps, and a star of red roses, to the Thirty-third Regiment, Twelfth Corps. Draped by its sides were two immense silk flags, 16 by 12 feet, and in front of it Sergeant



ORCHARD KNOB, FROM CHATTANOOGA SIDE. HEADQUARTERS OF GENERALS GRANT, THOMAS, AND GRANGER, NOVEMBER 25, 1863.

Huddleston carried the white flag of Massachusetts. At the conclusion of his address Governor Greenhalge presented to Colonels Hall and Shepherd, respectively of the Second and Thirty-third regiments, one of the two national flags.

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR GREENHALGE.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Brethren of the North and South, East and West, the history of the evolution of constitutional Government has almost always been written in the blood of freemen.

From the days of Simon de Montfort, slain at Evesham, down to the days of Hampden and Chalgrove, Field, Moseby, and Marston Moor, and thence on to 1688 (a period of constitutional development both in old England and New England), and later to the days of Bunker Hill and Appomattox, great principles have been established by the arbitrament of war.

And with the best advantages for determining questions of law, with honest and independent judicatures, servile to no king or party; with the most intelligent legislative thought in the world—the Constitution of the United States—the scope and meaning of governmental principles were settled, not in senates or courts, but on the mountain heights around Chattanooga, and the decrees of that august and terrible tribunal were written in the best blood of the country, and proclaimed by the thunder of artillery.

We are to contemplate to-day a great crisis in a great struggle, and to dedicate to eternal peace and rest, under the starry flag, this place where the battle raged so fiercely, and where the victor

Sank to rest
By all his country's wishes blest,

and the vanquished, in his children, shares in the prizes of victory.

The rapid advance of Rosecrans; the skillful strategy which compelled Bragg to evacuate Chattanooga; the forward movement of the Union forces later; the repulse at Chickamauga; the holding of Chattanooga until reinforcements arrived to complete the rout of General Bragg and to relieve Burnside at Knoxville—all these facts are well known. The story of this crisis and of the great battle of the West, of the services of the Thirty-third and Second Massachusetts, has been told many times.

In such a crisis of the nation be sure that Massachusetts was represented. When did Massachusetts ever fail in the hour of peril? The two gallant regiments she contributed at this time, the Second and the Thirty-third, were of the flower of the Union forces. It would be difficult, if not invidious, to rehearse to you the achievements of these two regiments upon these and so many other fields, embracing East and West, North and South, previous to Chattanooga, and after, on to Atlanta and Savannah. This is a story of heroes told by heroes. Thomas and Hooker and other great captains have told it in the simplicity and grandeur of official orders. But the men of the Second and Thirty-third understood well the principles they were fighting for; so, too, did their great leaders. They came hither bearing colors blistered and torn indeed in the fierce breath of many a battle, and yet in every ragged fold emblazoned with victory. The stern eye of Joseph Hooker gleamed with pride and joy as a soldier and as a son of Massachusetts

as he watched these pilgrims of the old colony, these Ironsides of the old Commonwealth, march by. If crisis or peril to the country were near, Massachusetts, with her best blood and her best brain, was at hand to hold up the arms of the Republic.

Webster, the mightiest statesman of the North and of the South, had pleaded for "liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable," and probably every man in these two Massachusetts regiments knew the great words of the constitutional expounder by heart. And as they marched up the rugged sides of Lookout these words rang in their ears above the roar of battle.

CRACKER LINE.

Hooker, the boy of Massachusetts, the plumed Bayard of our armies, planting the victorious flag of his country above the clouds of Lookout, knew that liberty and union were safe, and it is well to remember that the "Cracker line" of Hooker furnished the very bread of life to the Republic in its hour of direst need and suffering.

Burnside, beleagnured in Knoxville, heard the hurrying feet of the Thirty-third Massachusetts among the forces rushing to the rescue, and, cheered by their far-off cheers, hurled off by a supreme effort his desperate and heroic foe; and Grant, the master mind of all, controlling and inspiring all, the incomparable and invincible captain, amid the shouts of victory was calmly projecting new battles and new triumphs for the cause of liberty and union.

Cogswell, with his famous regiment, holding with bulldog grip the line of railroad from Tullahoma, probably repeated to himself the magic words of Webster, which he had so often declaimed in the public schools of old Essex, and the watchwords of Underwood, charging into the very lines of the enemy, were liberty and union.

The victors of Chickamauga were fighting for their homes and fire-sides. So, too, were these children of Massachusetts. In the broad spirit of our principles there is not a foot nor an inch of foreign soil from Puget Sound to Tampa Bay, from Boston to Galveston. State lines, sectional divisions, in that glowing spirit of nationality which makes every citizen a brother and every sovereign State an integral and indissoluble part of our country, were obliterated by the flashing wisdom of statesmen like Webster and by the heart's blood of freemen like those who sleep beneath the sod. The men of Massachusetts fought for the homes of Massachusetts, and they fought, too, for the homes of Tennessee, of California, and the Carolinas. It is true that those who loved them might have yearned to have their precious ashes laid in some shaded New England sepulchre, where their eternal sleep might be lulled by the patter of their children's feet, and the turf above them brightened by spring flowers bedewed with the tears of their comrades. But we commit them to the care of Tennessee, knowing they are at home.

GRAND CONFLICTS.

There is not opportunity to describe the vicissitudes of the grand series of conflicts which raged along these mountain heights. The armies on each side were marked by dauntless valor, the commanders were renowned captains. The brave and sagacious Braxton Bragg and the indomitable and unconquerable Longstreet were foremost among the Confederate leaders, while the names of Sherman and Sheridan, Thomas, Howard, Rosecrans, and Hooker were watchwords in the Union

army; and their mighty forces were inspired and directed by the inflexible and irresistible genius of Grant.

Listen! Chickamauga speaks to Chattanooga—deep unto deep; and the dead of Chickamauga stand in line with the dead of Chattanooga. You may hear a voice from heaven saying above these Confederate graves: "You fought for no lost cause; your cause was won at Chattanooga, though vanquished. You were victor, sharing in the fruits of victory. Liberty and union are henceforth the heritage of your children. The flag is yours, and the bright particular star of your State must only increase your love and devotion to the glory of the whole constellation. Peace and love, union and prosperity be your country's forevermore." So speaks this voice over the graves of Chickamauga and Chattanooga to-day.

And Massachusetts, as she bends over her sons sleeping their last sleep here under the skies of Tennessee, her grief chastened by a just pride in their deep loyalty and heroic sacrifice, claims from her sister State, and from every sister State, and from every citizen of the Republic, the tender yet mighty sympathy which America ever yields to men who pour forth their life blood to save and to strengthen our common country.

Forever shall be remembered, as illustrated on the field of Chickamauga with unwonted splendor and on many a battlefield, the desperate valor, the chivalric spirit, the fervid devotion, which lead brave men to fight and to die for a cause and a principle in which they believe to the last. That valor, that spirit, that devotion, shall gleam and flash in the pages of history, over shattered armies, over bloody defeats, over carnage and ruin, over causes lost and shriveled up in the flame of battle, and the principles trampled in blood and mire.

The glory of the Union soldier depends for its very life and quality upon the glory which crowns his heroic opponent. Under the banners of North and South we have "one equal temper of heroic hearts."

Well, we have talked over the old days, of

The old, unhappy, far-off things,
And battles long ago.

But we have come together now. We are brethren. The snows and flowers of more than thirty years have come and gone. A new day has dawned. Commerce, trade, manufacture, are coming, and they care nothing for sectional lines. Chattanooga has got a firm grip on civilization. The steady, indomitable energy of Massachusetts and Maine is blended with the clash and clau of Tennessee and Georgia. Northern capital strikes hands with Southern and Western resources, and with water power, coal fields, iron mines, stone quarries, giving employment and wages alike to every portion of the country, we realize the utilitarian and practical value of the sentiment, "E pluribus unum." These grand old mottoes take on new meanings in the light of this new day.

Union and Confederate stand together to-day; the blaze of artillery lights up the mountain peaks no more; the tender sunlight wreathes them in soft radiance, assuring us, like God's own smile, of peace and love and joy for all; the great flag of the Republic streaming in all the glory of its lustrous stars over the blue and the gray, over the living and the dead, over the North and South and East and West, proclaims to us and to the world that we are one people, animated by one purpose as splendid as ever glowed in the soul of man, with one destiny so grand and high that it fills the future with a glory such as the sons of men never looked on before; and standing here under that banner, all

together, close together, we hear the mighty music of the Union rising from every quarter of the land, and from every lip and every heart comes the great anthem of the free, "My country, 'tis of thee I sing," swelling into a diapason sweeter in the ears of the Almighty and of all mankind than any ever heard since "the morning stars sang together and the sons of God shouted for joy."

And the patriotic dead who died for Massachusetts and for the whole country we shall all hold in everlasting remembrance and gratitude for the mighty work they did to secure to us all liberty and union in a country which shall remain one and inseparable now and forever.

This nation holds the right of the line; it leads; it is the vanguard of humanity; in general intellectual development, in social culture, in political improvement, in swiftness of ship or locomotive, in capacity, in adaptability to new conditions, in quick concentration of powers to meet emergencies, the American is "in the foremost files of time."

ADDRESS OF COLONEL SHEPHERD.

[At the National Cemetery.]

YOUR EXCELLENCY, COMRADES, AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: Here in this silent home of the dead repose all that was mortal of seventy-five sons of Massachusetts, soldiers of the Republic, men who gave their lives that the Union might be preserved. A grateful country has gathered their remains from the various battlefields where they fought, and fighting fell; and with considerate and tender care has laid them here in consecrated ground. Sculptured marble and enduring granite mark their resting place, and tell to future generations their deeds of noble daring.

Massachusetts had but two regiments in the grand combination of the armies of the Cumberland, of Tennessee, and of Georgia, but they were of her bravest and best; whether borne by the Second or Thirty-third regiments, the white banner of the Commonwealth never trailed in defeat or dishonor.

In the midnight charge breasting yonder heights at Lookout Valley; in storming the wild hills of Resaca, and in many another fight from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and from Atlanta to the sea, and in the Carolinas following the lamented Cogswell, they carried the white standard of Massachusetts side by side with the starry flag of the United States, from victory to victory.

As surviving comrades of these dead but not forgotten heroes, and speaking in behalf of our surviving regimental comrades, we feel grateful to our country for what it has done to honor, to help, and to provide for the living.

We feel grateful to our grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts for her care and solicitude for her soldiers while they were in the field; for the regard and honor bestowed upon them when, worn and weary, they returned to their homes, and we are proud to say that the best years of our young manhood were expended and devoted to her service.

Fellow-citizens, on this hallowed ground where our dead comrades lie awaiting the grand reveille of the resurrection, on each hero's grave we have placed as a token of remembrance the flag they loved so well, and Massachusetts comes in the person of her chief magistrate, and in the person of her citizens, high in rank and position, to do them honor and reverence.

Only the trump of God has power to stir the encampment of the dead; but our voice has power to call to life and to make immortal the virtues

that adorned their career, and our thoughts have power to clothe them in garments of glory.

But their dust mingled with the earth, this their resting place becomes, as it were, a district of the old Commonwealth, and thus Massachusetts acquires a right in every spot where her heroic sons are sleeping. As the old Commonwealth has ever had courageous citizens, so has she always had noble magistrates. From Endicott to Briggs and Andrew and down the entire line, her governors have been the peers of Presidents and have helped to make her greatness.

MICHIGAN.

The Michigan exercises took place at the grand stand at Snodgrass Hill.

The exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. Washington Gardner, secretary of state.

PRAYER OF REV. MR. GARDNER.

Our Father in Heaven: Reverently into Thy presence we come at this hour to thank Thee that we are permitted to assemble in this place for the purpose of dedicating these forests and fields, these hills and vales, long since consecrated and forever hallowed by the shed blood of the brave men who fought, and suffered, and died here. We thank Thee that we come from the North, and from the South, from the East, and from the West, not as enemies, but as friends; that we meet not as soldiers to engage in the carnage of battle, but as citizens exchanging the greetings of peace and good will; not as victors rejoicing over triumphs gained, nor as vanquished humiliated over defeats endured, but as messengers of peace and good will from the people in every quarter of this great land, grateful to Thee thou God of nations as of battles; that after years of contention, of turmoil and strife, peace has come to all within our borders; rejoicing that the issues that once made us a discordant, belligerent, and well-nigh dis severed people, have been, as we trust and believe, forever settled, and that to-day we are all citizens of a united, a free, a happy, and a prosperous country, recognizing but one Government and owning allegiance to but one flag.

We pray Thee, Our Father in Heaven, to so guide and direct in all these exercises and so bless all who participate in them that whatever may be said or done or whatever influence may be exerted here may be promotive of the best interests of our common country. Bless the memory of the brave men whose deathless souls went to Thyself from this field of strife, and may a grateful people never cease to cherish, defend, and perpetuate the Government they died to save. Bless the survivors of the great conflict, many of whom, after the lapse of a third of a century are here on this occasion, their scarred and mutilated bodies speaking more eloquently than mortal lips of their heroic defense of the nation's life. Bless the aged and sonless parents who linger in the deepening twilight of life's long day, still waiting for the coming of the boy whose last march brought him to this field, to a hero's death and a soldier's grave. Bless the widow whose strong staff was broken here, whose bridal vows have been sacredly kept, and who still bears in

love and in honor the name of her warrior husband. Bless, Thou, the sons and the daughters who reverently speak of the father whose voice was here forever hushed, whose heart of affection ceased to beat, brain to plan, and body to grow weary in labors of love. We ask Thy blessing upon the President of the United States and all other officials, whether of State or nation, present or absent. Bless the citizens of the whole land. May we be a people desiring peace, and pursuing it; cherishing good will, and exercising it; respecting law, and obeying it; loving God, and doing His will, and so in our day and generation working out, so far as we are able, the problem of the nation's high destiny, and fitting our souls individually for the life immortal.

Hear us, our Father, and our God, we humbly beseech Thee, and grant our prayer, we ask in the name of Thy Son, our Redeemer. Amen.

Capt. Charles E. Belknap, chairman of the Michigan commission, spoke as follows, in presenting the monuments to the governor:

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN BELKNAP.

As the chairman of the Chickamauga, Chattanooga, and Missionary Ridge Military Park commission of the State of Michigan, it becomes my duty to present to your excellency the monuments and markers which have been erected by the State upon the battlefields of Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge, and Orchard Knob.

It is proper in this connection to give you briefly an account of the commission and its work, such as can be given without going into statistics. To your excellency, from whom we hold our commissions, there will be submitted in proper time an itemized statement of all expenditures, and a report in detail of the services of the commission.

The first responsibilities imposed upon the commission were those of establishing the locations and positions of the eleven organizations participating in the campaigns and battles, extending over a large extent of country, the State of Michigan having cavalry, infantry, engineers, and artillery organizations participating, occupying important positions in valley and forest, mountain and plain. For this purpose \$2,000 was appropriated and expended.

To properly establish fighting positions and assist the national authorities in their work, representatives of all the organizations were taken to the battlefields in October, 1893; forty-six persons in all, each one of whom was a participant in the battles. These persons spent many days in careful investigation, and succeeded in locating the lines and positions of their various commands. Although thirty years had passed since the forest of Chickamauga thundered with the guns of contending armies, all important positions were located to the satisfaction of the national authorities in charge of the park. In many places the woods had been cleared away, in others dense forests had grown up, changing the appearance of the country; but time had not changed the mountains and the valleys.

The Michigan organizations taking part in the campaigns and battles were the Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Thirteenth, Twenty-first, and Twenty-second regiments of infantry, the Second and Fourth Cavalry, the First Engineers and Mechanics, and Batteries A and D, First Regiment Light Artillery.



SITE OF GENERAL ROSECRANS'S HEADQUARTERS, WIDOW GLENN'S, CHICKAMAUGA.

In February, 1895, the legislature made an appropriation of \$20,000, to be expended in the erection of monuments and markers and to meet the actual expense of the commission in traveling and clerk hire. Of this sum \$220 was paid for twelve State seals in bronze, one for each of the monuments and one for a marker for a detachment of the Twenty-first Regiment, who performed important services at the Glenn House; \$143 for tablets; \$1,500 for each of the regiments, and \$1,000 each for the batteries was awarded for monuments, this sum being exclusive of the foundations, which were set by the national authorities.

In addition to the monuments, thirteen markers have been placed, with proper inscriptions, to mark important positions, at a cost of \$767.76. These markers were one each for the Ninth, Thirteenth, and Twenty-first Infantry, two for Battery D, one for the Second Cavalry, and three for the Fourth Cavalry.

For the construction of the monuments, circulars asking for designs were sent to all the principal granite and bronze monument makers in the country. About six hundred designs were received, many of them in price beyond the means of the commission. After many days spent in an examination of the designs, in which representatives of nearly all the regiments interested took a part, the awards were made. Those of the Ninth, Eleventh, and Thirteenth Infantry, both cavalry regiments and both batteries were awarded to the Smith Granite Company, Westerly, R. I.

Those of the Tenth, Twenty-first, and Twenty-second Infantry and the engineers, to Maurice J. Power, of New York City. Later the Smith Granite Company were awarded the contracts for the thirteen markers.

In the location of positions, in the preparation of circulars inviting designs and competition for the work, in the study of the designs submitted, in making awards and contracts, in the visits of the contractors and inspection of the work as it progressed, in the preparation of inscriptions, which seemed the most difficult task of all, and in conducting a large and important correspondence, the best efforts of the commission and many months of time have been given, inspired by a feeling of love and patriotism to our soldier comrades and our beloved State of Michigan, that has so promptly and generously provided the means to accomplish the desired results.

This service does not close up the work of the commission, there being a small sum of money unexpended that will be used to mark other important positions as the improvement of the park progresses.

Your commission here desires to express its thanks to the national commission. For the past two years Generals Fullerton and Stewart and Major Smith, commissioners; General Boynton, historian, and Mr. C. E. Betts, engineer, have been untiring in their efforts in our behalf.

In the campaigns of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, the Michigan organizations performed a most important part, the details of which your commission will fully attempt to portray in due time in an historical volume. As the grand work of the park progresses, Michigan will be known not only at Chickamauga, but at Wauhatchie, Brown's Ferry, Chattanooga, Orchard Knob, Lookout Mountain, and Missionary Ridge.

Although 1,500 of Michigan's sons gave up their lives in these campaigns, yet the monuments are not mortuary affairs, but monuments to liberty and civilization, not to create a feeling of sadness, but a thrill of patriotism and love to the soldier who fought for his country.

The monument to the Michigan Engineers had been accorded an honored position in the city of Chattanooga. The Secretary of the Treasury, September 13, revoked the permit upon the custom-house site, which

compelled the commission to select a site at Orchard Knob, General Grant's headquarters. This regiment made it possible for the armies to fight their battles. It is more than a soldier monument. It represents mechanical skill, where men combated with all the forces of nature; the mountains and the rivers by them were overcome. It stands not only in the presence of Orchard Knob, Missionary Ridge, Brown's Ferry, Wauhatchie, and Sherman's Heights, but ever face to face with grand Lookout Mountain, watching the dim, distant, misty boys in blue disappearing above the clouds. It is one of Power's designs, the bronze panel showing the construction of the Brown's Ferry pontoon bridge under fire of the batteries of Lookout Mountain.

The monument to the Twenty-second Infantry is also one of Power's designs, and is located at Snodgrass Hill. It was in Whitaker's brigade of Steedman's division, getting into the fight just after noon of the 20th. It charged up the ridge, driving everything before it, then was crowded back by overwhelming numbers. Back and forth they fought until 100 rounds carried in cartridge box and pocket were gone; until, in the shades of the evening, the enemy came unawares from the ravines and through the woods. Surrounded by ten times their number, they fought for freedom. The dry leaves and brush in the woods were burning, adding horror to the scene, lighting up the faces and forms of the dead and wounded. Along the crest and slopes four color bearers had gone down, and the fifth, shouting defiance, waved his flag in the face of the foe until but a fragment of the regiment was left. Three hundred and eighty-five men in the list of casualties, and 100 men were in the line next morning to renew the fight. Could more be done by mortal?

The monument to the Eleventh Infantry is on the crest of Horseshoe Ridge, the scene of such combat as never before or since was witnessed by the gods of war. They formed a line along the crest, every foot of which is sacred ground. Granite monuments are not more firm now than were the men of Chickamauga days.

This regiment occupied several positions, some of which have been marked by granite posts properly inscribed. A simple granite post now marks the place where the regiment ascended Missionary Ridge, November 25, 1863, and near where Maj. B. G. Bennett, its commander, was killed.

The position selected for the monument of the Ninth Infantry is on the hill overlooking McFarland's Gap, through which the trains and artillery of the right wing of the army passed on their way to Chattanooga, and where the regiment, forming its line that Sunday morning, gave a rallying point to the broken forces of McCook and Crittenden. For untold ages to come will the soldier in granite guard the pass, ever looking out upon the field of its great triumph.

The position of the monument to the Thirteenth Regiment is in the open field at the Viniard house, the scene of its engagement September 19, where for hours it fought successfully, and where nearly 50 per cent of its fighting force was killed or wounded.

The position of the Tenth Infantry monument is at the base of Orchard Knob, nature's everlasting monument in the history of the battles of Chattanooga. The design is by Power. The bronze panel shows the typical infantry soldier stripped for action, capping his musket as he advanced up the ridge.

Battery D monument is near the Poe house. Its many places of battle on both days are historical. With them it was two days of heroic struggle, the story of which, could it be told, would thrill the hearts of all the world.

The monument of the Fourth Cavalry is placed with that of its brigade on the Reed's Bridge road. To this regiment the battle was one of five days. Minty's brigade was truly the eyes of the army, and to do the Fourth Regiment justice and preserve true the history of Chickamauga there should be a score of monuments; but the deeds of all the battle can not be told in bronze and granite.

Battery A monument marks the locality of its action. On September 19, sixty-four rounds of grape and canister covered its front with the enemy slain, then through the dense forest from flank and rear in overwhelming numbers came a desperate foe. Midst their guns the combat raged, and Van Pelt, their gallant commander, was numbered with the dead. Did ever soldier die in grander cause or more heroic way?

The monument to the Second Cavalry is at the Glenn house, far removed from the scenes of its active work. Far to the right, at Glass's mill and Crawfish Spring, it performed its service, and many of its members were killed and wounded. The commission desired to place this monument near where the gallant Captain Hawley was killed, but the position being outside the park, it was found necessary to follow the example of the other States and accept the present location. Within a few years it is hoped the park limits may be extended to cover all the territory to Glass's mill, and this monument given its proper place on its fighting grounds.

The monument to the Twenty-first Infantry marks the position occupied Sunday, September 20, where 106 of its members were killed and wounded; where General Lytle, its brigade commander, was killed; where Lieut. Morris B. Wells was killed and Colonel McCreery wounded; where the dead and wounded soldiers, wearing both the blue and gray, lay upon the ground thicker than sheaves of grain ever did in harvest field.

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR RICH.

MR. CHAIRMAN: I accept these monuments, in behalf of the State, from your commission, and in behalf of the State extend to you the thanks of the people of the State generally, and of the survivors who were engaged in that terrible battle of thirty-two years ago, and the friends of those who gave up their lives here that the Government at Washington might live, and especially for the valuable services you and your associates have rendered in this work. I also desire to congratulate you on securing so creditable a work for the very moderate amount placed at your disposal; also upon their being completed in time for this most memorable event. As all the members of the commission were participants in the great battles of September, 1863, your work in the erection of these monuments adds so much to the indebtedness which the State, the nation, and humanity owed you before. Your acts, as shown by the erection of these monuments, will remind future generations of the sacrifices here made, though only a small part of the cost of the establishment of a free and stable government which they will enjoy the benefits of.

It is not only proper that the State should be at the expense of the erection of these monuments, but to do less would be less than duty required. The State owes the same duty to the commemoration of your services and deeds of valor that were performed on these fields that a sorrowing mother owes to the memory of her children. Since

the date of those terrible battles a new generation has come into the possession of the active control of affairs in this country, and to the brave men of 1861 to 1865 they owe the existence of the Government which they now control and enjoy the benefits of, and they can well afford the amount required to place these tributes to bravery and patriotism on these sacred grounds.

These monuments erected here to the several organizations may be the only ones erected especially in their memory, though in the case of some of them other fields saw them do harder and more heroic service than they were called upon to render here, ably and well as was every duty required of them performed here.

While it is wise and proper that the monuments should be erected at the point where one of the great battles of the war was fought, yet just as arduous service was required on the march, on picket, and on the skirmish line, as was ever shown in great battles, and that, too, without the pomp, the numbers, the bands of music, and the excitement, which tend to remove the feeling of intense personal responsibility and personal danger. The papers report the pickets driven in, one or two killed, and one found dead at his post shot through the head. Company C had a slight skirmish; loss, two killed and several wounded. No glory of falling at the muzzle of the cannon, or within the very works of the enemy was realized, no one to record their glorious deeds, yet who can say they were less brave, less deserving, less entitled to a place in history, less entitled to have their names enrolled on the scroll of fame than those who participate and fall in great battles. Even to the sorrowing wife or mother there is a little compensation for the loss of the dear ones to know that they fell at the front of a great battle and received favorable notice for bravery. Even this poor satisfaction is denied the wife or mother of the poor soldier shot on the picket line. Let us pause in our commemoration of the brave deeds done in the great battles, and drop a tear and give a thought to him who fell on the picket line, in the skirmish, and even while sick in the hospital.

HONORS AND HEROES.

All the nations of the earth have honored their soldiers, whether fighting for the best or the worst causes; whether fighting in the defense of home and country, or for the extension of territorial limits, or to gratify the ambitions of commanders. Then should not this country honor her volunteer citizen soldiery, who were inspired by the highest impulses of patriotism and undying love of country and the people's Government; when each soldier felt a personal responsibility for the result; a soldiery that showed resources and bravery never excelled, and seldom if ever equaled, fighting a foe on their own soil; who were inspired by one purpose, that of driving the invader from the soil and establishing a government of their own; a foe chivalrous and brave by nature and education, confident of their own powers and success; educated for generations to rule; they had military instincts and education; they had demonstrated their fighting qualities under Washington and in the war of 1812, and many of those actually fighting the battles of the rebellion had seen actual and successful service in the Mexican war. Yet the Union troops, of which Michigan troops formed an important part, unversed and untrained in the art of war, and the most of them too young to be trained in the art of anything else, except love of country and reverence for the old flag, by their bravery, perse-

verance, and endurance, and finally by excess of numbers, conquered this almost matchless foe.

Such soldiers deserve monuments erected on every battlefield, in every cemetery, national or local, where one of their precious bodies lies buried; they deserve and will receive such monuments as written history only can furnish, but more precious and valuable will be the monuments erected in the hearts of the people of this and future generations who will rise up and call them blessed. Their brave acts will be read and remembered as long as the history of brave men and noble deeds interest mankind.

It will not be a mere barren memory, or yet only a grateful memory, but your and their deeds will be an inspiration to future generations of this and all other civilized countries wherever the liberty or rights of mankind are near the human heart.

General Fullerton, it becomes my honorable duty to turn over to you, as the representative of the Federal Government, the monuments erected by the State of Michigan to mark the places where the troops were engaged in battle upon those memorable days in September, 1863, when the fate of the Government you now have the honor to represent hung in the balance. The assumption of the care of the monuments erected here by the twenty-nine States which were represented in these great battles is eminently wise and proper. The issues upon which the battles were fought were national issues. The peace which resulted was upon the theory that the Federal Government was a National Government, and supreme in national questions. The conception and plan of this park was national in its character. It gives an impartial and truthful history of the mighty events which occurred within its boundaries and approaches—a history of the acts of valor performed by those engaged on both sides. This history, in the location and in the inscription upon these monuments, is written correctly, permanently, and with unparalleled vividness by those who participated in those battles that made this an historical and sacred ground. Its dedication is a joint dedication, and the participants of opposing forces divide the honors and oratory. In this way is truthful history written, and in all that goes to make soldiers each side found in the other a foe worthy of their steel.

After the passage of one-third of a century of time a new generation has grown up, and has imbibed with the very breath it draws that spirit of courage and patriotism which the examples set during that memorable struggle have made the sons who will, should occasion arise, do honor to valiant sires. With double the population of 1861, and standing together for one country, one flag, and one government, there is no fear of destruction by any one government on earth.

In turning over to you Michigan's chapter in this wonderful history, I do it with the conviction that under the care of the Federal Government this history will be preserved and perpetuated as long as this Government shall last. And while there may be wars and rumors of wars; while the map of North America may change until it is all under one flag, and that flag "Old Glory;" while parties will come into existence, accomplish their purposes and die; while great issues important to the people will be settled and settled rightly; while statesmen will appear upon the stage of action, perform their part in the drama of politics and statesmanship, and disappear; the question of the existence of this Government is settled for all time. Men may come and men may go, but the Federal Government will still remain.

General Fullerton, as chairman of the Park Commission, thus received the monuments for the Secretary of War:

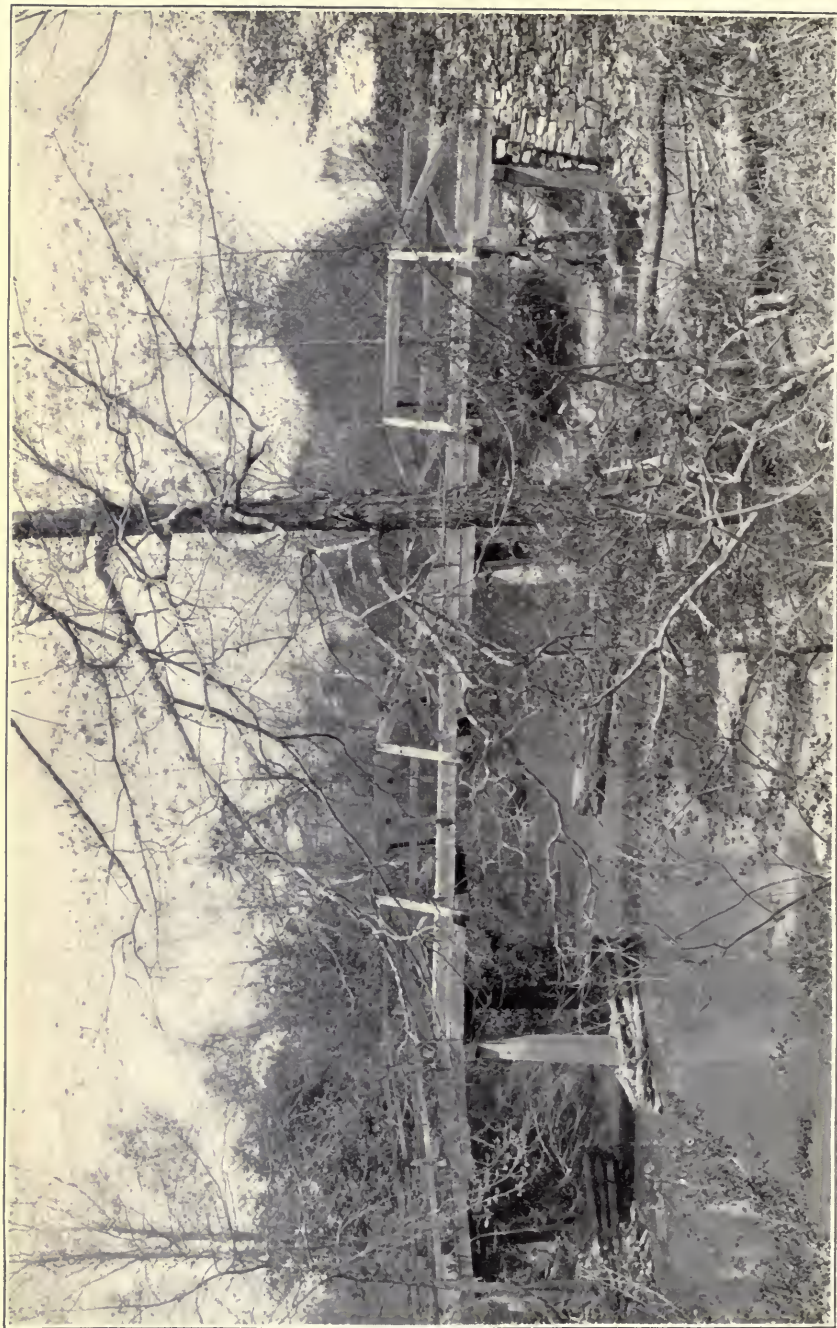
GOVERNOR, THE STATE COMMISSION, AND COMRADES OF MICHIGAN: The Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park Commission, in behalf of and for the nation, accepts these magnificent monuments, a most generous gift from the State of Michigan. As these monuments now stand, so shall they ever remain, preserved in their beauty, cherished and protected by the American people. The fame of the brave soldier sons of Michigan, but still greater sons of the Republic, who fought on this field, does not belong to you alone. It is not bound up within the narrow limits of the peninsular State. It is the heritage not only of the State from which they came, but of the nation at large. It is therefore eminently fitting, in making this presentation, that these monuments be declared now and forever the nation's property, and they will ever remain its pride.

I am sure that it will be quite tiresome now, when you are waiting to hear distinguished orators, for me, speaking for the National Commission, to repeat facts that you all know as well as I, but I can not refrain for a moment to refer to the valor of the Michigan soldiers. The monuments you have just dedicated and presented here tell their heroic story in granite and bronze all over this field.

I can not say that the war proved American soldiers of one section or of one State to be better than the soldiers of another section or State. All were equally devoted to duty, and under like conditions they showed equal bravery and valor. But this field, with its many dark woods, offered peculiar advantages to the stalwart men who came down from the great pine woods of the North. They could see farther, shoot straighter, and move better, perhaps, in the dark woods, full of underbrush, than could their comrades from the prairies and the towns. However that may be, one who reads the story of the battle from the monuments on the field or from the pages of history will find that their record is second to none for conspicuous bravery and gallantry. Your five monuments to the infantry, two to the cavalry, and two to the artillery, nine organizations in all, show that the men from Michigan fought, and fought desperately, too, in every one of the six different battles which are comprised in the one great battle of Chickamauga, as well as in the cavalry fights on each flank of the army. Your dead comrades lay on every part of this field of 10 square miles wherever fighting was done. The whole battlefield was thickly sprinkled with Michigan dead.

Of such men was the volunteer soldiery of the Republic composed.

The memory of such deeds will live forever, and the men in gray that climbed that ridge and poured their murderous fire into our ranks will also glory in the valor you displayed. The fierce fighting of Chickamauga made these fighting Confederates appreciate your valor.



REED'S BRIDGE, CHICKAMAUGA.

ADDRESS OF COL. HENRY M. DUFFIELD.

Tread reverently; bow the head.

“Here glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.”

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: To the memory of the brave men who offered and gave their lives on this historic spot the Government of our reunited country has, at large expense, established and properly adorned and marked by monuments and historical tablets this unique military park; not for purposes of pleasure and mere sight-seeing, but to restore the battlefields of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, and Missionary Ridge, so that the movements of every organization which participated in that great war drama can be easily traced.

Among the volunteers of twenty-eight States none can claim pre-eminence over those of our own beloved State of Michigan for their heroic valor and unswerving devotion upon these bloody battlefields to the flag and the cause of our Union. In memory of these patriotic services a grateful State now dedicates these monuments.

To do this fittingly and properly to commemorate their courage and fidelity we must recall and contemplate the events in which they took so distinguished a part.

The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

The summer of 1863 found the Confederacy cut in two; Vicksburg and Port Hudson had fallen, and the Union gunboats plied up and down its great artery, the Mississippi.

Lee's invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania had been checked and vanquished at Gettysburg. The beginning of the end seemed near at hand, and doubtless many brave Confederates then feared the final termination of the struggle which the opportunity offered the Union armies to conquer their opponents in detail. Under this pressure desperate measures were needed. Their evolution was the battles of Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, and Chattanooga.

Maj. Gen. W. S. Rosecrans was in command of the Army of the Cumberland, consisting of five army corps—the Fourteenth, Maj. Gen. George H. Thomas; the Twentieth, Maj. Gen. A. D. McCook; the Twenty-first, Maj. Gen. T. L. Crittenden; the Reserve Corps, Maj. Gen. Gordon Granger, and the cavalry corps, Brig. Gen. R. B. Mitchell commanding in the disability of Maj. Gen. D. S. Stanley.

General Bragg was in command of the Confederate army, consisting of seven corps commanded by Lieutenant-General Longstreet, Lieutenant-General Polk, Lieut. Gen. D. H. Hill, Major-General Buckner, Major-General Walker, Major-General Wheeler, and the cavalry corps under Brig. Gen. N. B. Forrest.

In the early part of September, 1863, Bragg had either been maneuvered out of Chattanooga by Rosecrans or had purposely evacuated it to draw Rosecrans on beyond the almost impassable heights of Missionary Ridge, Lookout and Pigeon mountains, then, with the support of the troops expected from Virginia, to strike his corps as they debouched from the various gaps in the mountains in detail and before they could concentrate.

Persuaded that Bragg would not make a stand north of Rome, Rosecrans had pressed his own army southward and westward with the view of reaching Lafayette.

Fortunately, timely information of Bragg's real purpose made apparent to Rosecrans the urgency of pushing his army still more to the left and north to avoid Bragg's intercepting his left and rear, getting between him and Rossville, and he made his dispositions accordingly.

The State road between Lafayette and Chattanooga runs for some distance parallel with Missionary Ridge, when it bears to the left to Rossville, which it reaches through a narrow pass in the ridge. Two forks of it cross the Chickamauga River at two bridges about a mile and a half apart. The eastern or northern bridge is known as Reed's bridge, and the southern or western as Alexander's bridge.

The battle of Chickamauga was fought for the possession of this road, since the battle sometimes called the Rossville road. The fighting covered a period of five days, from the 17th to the 21st of September, 1863, inclusive, but the 19th and 20th are known as "the battle."

On the 18th the enemy had driven Minty's cavalry and Wilder's mounted infantry from Reed's and Alexander's bridges on to the Rossville road.

All that night Thomas moved his corps to the left, that is, northeastwardly, and down the Chickamauga, and at daylight of the 19th had reached Kelly's farm, on the Lafayette road. Baird's division was in front, and was put in position at the forks of the road, facing Reed's and Alexander's bridges. General Brannan's division was placed on Baird's left on the two roads from the Lafayette State road to Reed's and Alexander's bridges, with Johnson's, Palmer's, Reynolds's, and Van Cleve's on the right, Davis's, Wood's, and Sheridan's columns and Negley's division and Wilder's mounted infantry coming up during the forenoon.

Col. Dan McCook informed General Thomas that he had destroyed Reed's bridge after a single brigade of the enemy had crossed, and that he thought this brigade might be captured. His information was incorrect, but it may have saved the army. Acting upon it, Thomas took the initiative and became the battle master. He immediately directed Brannan to leave one of his three brigades in supporting distance of Baird and reconnoiter the road to Reed's bridge, and, if an opportunity offered, to capture the isolated brigade.

It was a current story in the army that the commander of these two brigades sent back word to General Thomas to know which particular brigade of the five or six over there he wanted captured.

The attack was so sharp and so unexpected that it succeeded in driving back the enemy, and soon Croxton's brigade engaged three brigades of Forrest's cavalry, who were covering Bragg's right flank. The latter quickly called infantry to his aid, and Croxton's single brigade was hard pressed. Thomas had ridden forward, and seeing Croxton heavily engaged, sent Baird to his support. The two divisions now joined in line, drove the enemy back some distance, and halted for a readjustment. Learning that there was a large force on his right, Baird changed the front of King's regular brigade on his right wing to the south, but not in time for the furious assault of the enemy, and King's and Scribner's brigades were driven back by the overwhelming numbers opposed to them in disorder and with the loss of ten pieces of artillery.

At this juncture, fortunately, Johnson's division of McCook's corps and Reynolds's division of Thomas's corps arrived. They were immediately placed in position, and as soon as formed attacked the enemy in flank, and drove him in great confusion for a mile and a half, while Brannan's troops assaulted them in front, and recaptured Guenther's battery, which King had lost.

So complete was the success of this assault that the enemy was driven in confusion across the Chickamauga. There they were posted in strong position on the west side between Reed's and Alexander's bridges.

But the line between Thomas and Crittenden was not closed and the enemy were concentrating to pierce through the gap. Brannan's and Baird's divisions were ordered to reorganize their commands, and take a commanding position on the road from Reed's bridge. Their instructions were to hold it to the last extremity.

Most fortunately, Van Cleve's and Jeff C. Davis's divisions had been ordered into action at this very point, and withstood for several hours of severest fighting the superior forces of the enemy.

While the struggle was going on on the right, Bragg assaulted the right center. King's, Hazen's, Grose's, Cruft's, and Turchin's brigades stood their ground gallantly, but for a few moments only, and were borne back with disordered lines. Although scarcely relieved from the several assaults of the enemy's attacks on their left, Thomas moved Brannan's division to his disordered right, and with the most effective use of his artillery arrested the disaster. Brannan repulsed the enemy with great loss from the main road, and they were pounded by Negley's division coming up from the Widow Glenn's, and again by Brannan, who wheeled upon them from Kelly's farm.

The struggle ended with a severe fight of over an hour's duration between Johnson's division and Baird's two brigades, and Cleburne's fresh division, supported by Cheatham's. Both armies lost heavily, yet neither had had enough; each was unwilling to give up the struggle without another effort. Thomas's troops had marched all the night before, and fought all day, but they felt the inspiration of their leader's courage and they were eager again to do battle. As the troops of both armies lay down upon their arms that night the hope of victory was deadened with the oppression of doubt as to the issue.

Our troops, however, did not know that Longstreet had reached Ringgold that evening with his corps, and would be available in the battle of the next day (the 20th). Breckinridge's division had not been engaged, Hindman's and Preston's but slightly, while nearly every brigade in the Union army had been heavily engaged.

Thomas arranged his line for Sunday's battle from left to right, as follows: Baird, Johnson, Palmer, Reynolds, and Brannan. Baird faced east well refused. Brannan held his right in echelon. The front coursed round the corner of Kelly's farm, and crossing the Lafayette road a little south of his house extended thence to the southwest.

Thomas requested Rosecrans to send Negley to fill out between Baird's left and the Reed's bridge road, which was unoccupied. At 7 a. m., Negley not having arrived, Thomas sent a staff officer to urge him up as rapidly as possible. Bragg had also discovered by a reconnaissance that the Lafayette road was open on Thomas's left, and accordingly delighted, immediately assaulted our line; but Thomas's staff officer brought up Beatty's brigade, which went immediately into action on Baird's left, then being furiously assaulted by the enemy who overlapped him, and had partially gained his rear. The attack of the enemy was made in such superior numbers that Beatty in turn was compelled to fall back. Baird, however, appreciating the critical situation, put in position several regiments of Johnson's reserve which, in conjunction with Van Derveer's brigade of Brannan's division, and a part of Stanley's brigade of Wood's division, drove the enemy back and entirely away from Baird's left and rear.

Simultaneously with this assault the enemy attacked Johnson,

Palmer, and Reynolds with equal fierceness, and pressed the attack heavily for two hours. Again and again they were driven back, and again and again fresh troops were put in to renew the attacks, but not more firmly did Wellington's troops at Waterloo withstand the onslaughts of Napoleon's charges than did these heroic troops resist their foe.

For over two hours this unequal battle waged with fiercest fury. The flower of the army of Virginia was put in at last to carry the position. With the rivalry between them and Bragg's army, because of their boasted superiority, they made a last desperate effort to conquer the wearied ranks of our army by assault. Stimulated to the very rashness of valor by rations of whisky and powder, they charged with the reckless fury of demons, but in vain. The slender line of blue wavered; great breaches were pierced in it; colors fell and were raised again aloft; captains wounded and killed gave place to lieutenants, and lieutenants to sergeants. All along the line the "shouting of the captains" sounded amid the awful chorus of the musketry and artillery like the vox humana of a great organ.

The grandeur of their bravery, the heroism of their firmness gave new courage to each individual soldier, and they were unconquerable. Braver men never rode to battle than followed Cromwell on to Marston Moor, yet these Confederate soldiers need not yield the palm to them for fierce intensity of attack, or bulldog tenacity in its maintenance; but it was of no avail. Human bravery has limits to its accomplishment. The enemy that they had attacked was truly worthy of their steel. Their reckless daring went down before the invincible calm determination of our troops as the sea breaks into foam and crawls white-faced back from its assaults upon some granite cliff.

Just before the repulse on the left, Beatty urgently asked for fresh troops as absolutely necessary to save the left of the line. This, it must not be overlooked, was the critical point of the fight, for it covered the road to Rossville—the road to Chattanooga.

In the meantime, Thomas's continued calls for troops and the quietness of the enemy on the right, which had not up to this time—about 10 o'clock in the morning—been seriously engaged, induced Rosecrans to withdraw his own right, and he ordered McCook to send two of Sheridan's brigades to General Thomas with all possible dispatch, and the third as soon as the line could be sufficiently withdrawn to permit it. He also directed Crittenden to send two reserve brigades of Van Cleve's division, and ordered Wood to "close up on Reynolds, and support him." But Wood's left was in line with Brannan's right. In obedience to the order he withdrew from the line and passed to the left in rear of Brannan. At this very moment the enemy attacked fiercely. General Davis threw his reserve brigade into the wide gap, but the heavy columns of the enemy enveloped it. His division resisted with great bravery and tenacity, but they were assaulted in front, flank, and rear, and hurled in fragments toward Missionary Ridge. Laiboldt's brigade had not time to get into position to assist them, and the oncoming wave of the enemy quickly routed it. Buell's brigade of Wood's division was the last to leave the position, and it was severed as it retired. Instantly the enemy struck Brannan's flank, which was left in air.

Sheridan was at the time moving his two brigades in quick time to the left. He halted, faced to the front, and, with Wilder's brigade of mounted infantry, offered a desperate but vain resistance. These brigades, and Beatty's and part of Dick's brigades, which were also

moving to the left, were broken, and swept over the ridge to the west. The suddenness of the retirement of the infantry exposed the artillery, and many guns fell into the hands of the enemy.

Brannan's right flank was temporarily thrown into confusion, but they soon restored their lines and took up a new and more refused position.

The situation was now critical in the extreme. The right of the army was gone; Rosecrans had gone to Chattanooga and telegraphed that the day was lost. McCook and Crittenden had followed him there. Thomas held but five divisions in line; against them were opposed the whole rebel army flushed with their victory on the right and confident of success in their attacks upon our left.

Still ignorant of the disaster to our right, Thomas sent a staff officer (Captain Kellogg) to hurry up Sheridan's whole division, which he had been informed had been sent forward to him. Captain Kellogg reported that in his attempt he had met a large force of the enemy in an open cornfield in rear of Reynolds's position advancing cautiously with a strong line of skirmishers; that he had also met Colonel Harker, whose single brigade was posted on a ridge in rear of Reynolds, and they both thought these troops were Sheridan's. At this moment heavy firing to the right and rear was heard, and Thomas rode in person in the direction of the sound. He found it but too true. Where he had looked for Sheridan the enemy were advancing in heavy columns. Where he hoped and was informed his reinforcements (now so badly needed) would be, he saw the enemy in force, maddened by their defeats, advancing cautiously, but like battle panthers, with the gleam of a devil's fury in their eyes. No word had come to him from Rosecrans. He knew nothing as to the issue with him. With no line of troops intervening between him and the foe, he saw that foe advancing in a direction to strike him before he could reach his troops.

In such a crisis rarely, if ever, had any general found himself. With but 25,000 men, all of whom were worn and wearied with the continuous fighting of the previous forty-eight hours, with both his flanks exposed, he foresaw the whole Confederate army of 65,000 men, more than half of them fresh and unfought, sweeping circling round toward him with their line of steel, as the scythe sweeps the grass.

Stouter hearts than even brave men have would quail at such a crisis. Defeat, nay, annihilation seemed inevitable. But there Thomas sat upon his heavy charger, calm as some stately statue. His hat had been thrown from his head by the overhanging branches in his rapid ride. His lips were pale and compressed; his square jaw was firmly set; his heavy brow was furrowed by a frown, and his shaggy eyebrows contracted until they all but hid his eyes, but on either cheek a small round flush shone in the sunlight, and we who saw him at Stone River when the right gave way, seeing that flush, knew his indomitable will had registered a vow that the enemy should never take that ridge, though the dead should cover it more thickly than the corn hills on which we fought. Victory we durst not hope for, but we knew that as surely as the sun went down that night Thomas would hold that ridge or lie dead on its crest among its brave defenders. To look at him was to drink in courage; to be near him was to share his bravery. He seemed, indeed, to be a very god of war.

On came the foe. As in the morning attacks they came, not firing, but withholding their fire until close range. In front of him, from his right, from his left, they advanced in strong lines massed six and seven deep.

Hastily giving one staff officer an order to the artillery to "scrawn them with canister," and another an order to tell Reynolds that the enemy was in his rear, Thomas rode to put Wood in position. Barely had he done so before the combined attack began on Wood and Brannan.

At this critical moment, Gen. Gordon Granger, who had heard the firing and had come forward without orders, rode up on Thomas's left flank with General Steedman and his division. "This opportune arrival of fresh troops," to quote Thomas's grim words, "revived the flagging spirits of our men, and inspired them with more ardor for the contest."

General Steedman, seizing a regimental colors, dashed forward, calling to his men to follow, and Whitaker's and Mitchell's brigades of fresh troops, with a fury born of the impending peril, charged the foe, struck him in the flank, drove him over the ridge, and then formed line of battle from Brannan's right to the hill above Vitteto's in front of Longstreet's left flank. But the bloody carnage did not cease. Fresh troops of the foe poured in as fast as those in their front were driven back.

Wellington wished for night or Blucher. But we had no Blucher; we were alone; it was either night or death.

When night came at last—and never was it more gratefully welcomed—in the darkness and in the silence, his grand guards left out in conspicuous but deceitful force, Thomas withdrew in safety to the heights of Missionary Ridge without pursuit.

He had saved the day. He had held the Rossville road. He had saved Chattanooga. He had saved the army.

So stout was the resistance, so severe the punishment given the enemy that their army never recovered from it. General Hill, who during the battle commanded Hardee's corps, said:

I have never seen the Federal dead lie so thickly on the ground save in front of the sunken wall at Fredericksburg. * * * There was no more splendid fighting [he says] in 1861 when the flower of the Southern youth was in the field than was displayed in those bloody days of September, 1863. But it seemed to me that the élan of the Southern soldier was never seen after Chickamauga. That brilliant dash which had distinguished him upon a thousand fields was gone forever. * * * He fought stoutly to the last, but after Chickamauga with the sullenness of despair and without the enthusiasm of hope. That barren victory sealed the fate of the Southern Confederacy.

Others will give more detailed accounts of the part taken by their respective organizations in this glorious defense of Chattanooga by Michigan troops to attest whose valor these monuments are erected by the grateful people of their State. A brief reference to them here will not be inappropriate:

The gallant Ninth Infantry, Thomas's Old Guard, commanded by that fearless soldier, Col. John G. Parkhurst, on Sunday noon, at McFarland's Gap, charged with fixed bayonets the fleeing dismembered remnants of McCook's and Crittenden's corps, checked and reorganized them, and held the position until ordered by Thomas to withdraw to Rossville. Only by experience can one realize the terrible strain and fearful test the soldier undergoes when under fire of shot and shell he resists and battles with his fellow-soldiers as they madly rush panic-stricken to the rear in aimless flight.

The Eleventh Michigan, first under General Stoughton, and upon his succeeding General Stanley, who was wounded in command of the brigade, under Lieutenant-Colonel Mudge, held a most exposed position on Snodgrass Hill, repeatedly charging the enemy with magnificent courage.

The Thirteenth Michigan Infantry, under Col. T. B. Culver, went early into action on the 19th of September, at Viniard's house, on the hill of the Lafayette road. It fought most desperately for over four hours over an open field, and lost over 107 killed and wounded.

The Twenty-first, under Colonel McCreery, were part of the brigade of the brilliant Lytle, who was killed about noon of the 20th, and under the eyes of their division commander, Sheridan, stubbornly resisted the attack of the enemy, although driven back by superior numbers and with great slaughter to the Lafayette road; they rallied and drove back the enemy, regaining the ridge from which Laiboldt had been driven, and capturing the Confederate colors of the Twenty-fourth Alabama.

Among the officers specially mentioned by General Sheridan for their distinguished gallantry are Col. W. B. McCreery, wounded and taken prisoner at the time Lytle was killed, and Lieutenant-Colonel Wells, killed. Here the enemy had strong supports, and the brigade having none it was driven back again to the Lafayette road. Some of the skirmishers of the Twenty-first, with other skirmishers from the brigade and division, rallied and took position at the Widow Glenn's. They formed a nucleus about which 400 from Sheridan's brigade rallied and made a most obstinate fight from the rude breastworks erected there that morning. They were under the self-assumed command of Lieutenants Barr and Belknap, of the Twenty-first, who, although finally surrounded by the enemy, refused to surrender, and held their position until released by a brilliant charge by Wilder's brigade.

The Twenty-second Infantry came into action under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Sanborn, Colonel Le Favour having been assigned to the command of the Twenty-second Michigan and Eighty-ninth Ohio. On that fatal Sunday afternoon when the enemy was making these desperate efforts to gain possession of Snodgrass Hill, forming in line they charged up the hill, meeting the Confederates at its crest, and forced them back. After most determined fighting, holding their position for three hours, they were surrounded by superior forces and compelled to succumb. Out of 500 brave sons of Michigan who went into the battle in this regiment 385 were killed, wounded, and missing.

The Second Michigan Cavalry were engaged on the right flank. On the 18th they charged the rear of Bragg's army at Fayetteville, capturing 18 men on picket, and on the 19th, in a desperate encounter, repulsed the enemy at Glass's mill.

The Fourth Michigan Cavalry, Colonel Mix, General Minty commanding the brigade, were actively engaged each day of the five days. Never in its splendid record did it surpass in cool courage, tireless activity, and desperate fighting the achievements of that day, in obstinately resisting the attacks of a superior force at Reed's Bridge. Their invaluable services on the 18th may, without exaggeration, be said to have made possible the defense at Chickamauga. An officer well qualified to judge says it "held on that day the key of the position, and so successfully that the enemy's plan was frustrated."

Battery A, Michigan First Artillery, known as Loomis's Battery, with Scribner's brigade, fought with its accustomed heroism, in the furious attack of the Confederates, on the morning of the 19th. Assailed on both flanks and from the rear, it changed front repeatedly, firing sixty-four rounds of grape and canister. Brave Van Pelt, with the reckless valor which ever distinguished him, fell defending with his sword the guns he loved so well.

Battery D, Captain Church, on the 19th, was with the First Brigade

of Brannan's division, and was hotly engaged. On the 20th it was with Stanley's brigade, Negley's division, and resisted to the uttermost the bloody assaults of that day. The heroism of its men and officers are best evidenced in the report of its superiors that "no commander could have fought longer under like circumstances, nor retreated from the field with more honor."

The investment of Chattanooga by the Confederates, which followed the battle of Chickamauga, continued until November. Its determined defense by Thomas and his army is historic. In the latter part of the month General Grant, who had been put in command of the military division of the Mississippi, put into execution the plans for the most part conceived by Gen. William F. Smith and approved by General Thomas. By the successful crossing of the Tennessee River at Brown's Ferry and the brilliant success of our troops at Wauhatchie two lines of supplies were opened up to Chattanooga. The relief came none too soon; without it the army could not have been supplied but for a few days longer. Then began actively the operations to drive Bragg off Missionary Ridge and from our front and thereafter at once relieve Burnside, who was shut up in Knoxville surrounded by a superior force. General Thomas had driven the enemy from his front lines and secured Orchard Knob on the 23d. On that night Sherman was sent against the Confederate right and seized the northern extremity of Missionary Ridge, and fortified his position during the night. On the 24th Thomas pushed Howard's corps along the south bank of the Tennessee River and across Citico Creek, when he reported to General Sherman, while Hooker scaled the western slope of Lookout Mountain.

In explaining his plan of the battle, Grant had told General Sherman "that the men of Thomas's army had been demoralized by the battle of Chickamauga, and that he feared they could not be got out of their trenches to assume the offensive." But when Wood's and Sheridan's divisions moved out of Chattanooga on the 23d of November, 1863, they moved with such precision and parade that even the enemy thought it was the beginning of a formal review.

General Howard, who had just arrived from the Army of the Potomac, cried out in admiration: "This is magnificent. Is this the way your Western troops go into action?"

The gallant Hooker fought and won the battle of Lookout Mountain, "the battle in the clouds." When, after the painful suspense of hours, during which the fighting could be heard but not seen, the enemy were seen to be on the retreat, Hooker's valorous troops in pursuit could hear the applauding cheers from their comrades in the plain. On the 25th, with a small force, he took possession of the top of the mountain and swept across Lookout Valley to Rossville, and then, ascending Missionary Ridge, moved northward.

Sherman assaulted the enemy's right with great determination, while Thomas vigorously attacked their center. The troops of the latter were ordered to take the lower line of rifle pits, and they were speedily carried. Then by a gallant assault, under a murderous fire, and without orders, with a dash and élan that even the veterans of Ney might have envied, they pushed their regiments like wedges, with the colors at the points, steadily up to the second line of rifle pits; then over these, on to the strong entrenchments at the top of the ridge, and even these they carried by their fierce assault.

So uniform was the charge, so universal was the bravery of the men, that to this day it can hardly be said to be decided which regiment or which division was first to the crest. Indeed, it is almost an empty

honor, so near were all alike. In less than an hour Wood's and Sheridan's divisions lost 2,287 in killed and wounded, but not one straggler. All without orders. It has no parallel in history.

You, comrades, who know that ridge; you who, during the dreary months between Chickamauga and this assault, have looked upon its bald and rugged sides, rising almost precipitously 800 feet in height, shorn of all timber and all natural shelter, peopled with exultant foes, and frowning with heavy batteries which daily and nightly poured their iron hail upon our beleaguered army, even you yet marvel at its capture.

Nor do we wonder that when the silent little general—hero of Donelson though he was—saw the charge begin, pregnant with such fatal results if unsuccessful, and seemingly so hopeless, he angrily asked, "Thomas, who ordered those men up the ridge?"

In these operations Michigan troops bore a noble part. The Ninth Michigan was on duty at General Thomas's headquarters and participated in the battle of the 25th. The Tenth Michigan made a forced march of nearly 60 miles, crossing the pontoon bridge at the north end of Missionary Ridge and coming into line of battle at its base. The Eleventh Michigan took a gallant part in the capture of the enemy's rifle pits and the ascent and capture of Missionary Ridge.

Half way up the ridge the gallant Bennett fell leading his regiment, and Captain Keegan took command. They were among the first to reach the crest.

"What colors were the first on the mountain battlement one dare not try to say; bright honor itself might be proud to bear, nay, to follow the hindmost."

The gallant Morse, of the Twenty-first, was here on staff duty, and lost his arm in this charge.

The Thirteenth, Twenty-first, and Twenty-second regiments were of invaluable service in engineering, bridge building, and skirmish and picket duty. The Fourth Cavalry, returning to Chattanooga from a long scout, on the 21st of November crossed the river with General Sherman's command and moved on the enemy's position. The remnant of Battery A which was saved from Chickamauga did efficient duty.

Battery D was furnished on the 23d with a battery of 20-pounder Parrott guns, and from its position in Fort Negley opened up a spirited and destructive fire upon the enemy. On the 24th it aided in carrying Hooker's advance up Lookout Mountain and the assault on Missionary Ridge.

Among the most valuable services rendered by any organization, however, were the operations of a detachment of the Michigan Engineers, commanded by Capt. P. V. Fox. Without their aid Chattanooga could scarcely have been held, and the victories of Lookout Mountain, Chattanooga, and Missionary Ridge could never have been won. The building of the bridges, especially the one at Brown's Ferry, opened the cracker line to the nearly starved soldiers in the trenches and made possible Hooker's brilliant victory of Lookout Mountain.

There is much dispute for the credit of originating this movement, but no one disputes that Michigan men cut the timber, floated the logs, made them into lumber, made the boats, and built the bridges.

While these monuments are reared in honor of the living and the dead, our thoughts revert with a more tender love and reverence to our comrades who laid down their lives in these achievements. Among many others the names of Bennett, of the Eleventh; Wells and E. W. Smith, of the Twenty-first; Sanborn, William A. Smith, and Snell, of the Twenty-second; Hawley; of the Second Cavalry; Tucker, of the

Fourth, and Van Pelt, of Battery A, will long be cherished in our memories.

But for all of them, for rank and file no less than for officers,

Ever in realms of glory
Shall shine their starry claims;
Angels have heard their story,
And God knows all their names.

More than three decades have passed since these battles. The war has become history. Nature has removed most of the evidences of this bloody strife, and none of us can rejoice more than the dead heroes whose memory we honor would, if living, that this military park and its historic tablets will forever stand to commemorate a reunited, regenerated country.

The lines of the two opposing armies are preserved not to keep alive hostility, but to evidence a complete and enduring peace. This would be impossible in any other country.

The soldiers of the late war have long since put away all remembrance of personal hostility. They were attracted by the instinctive admiration and respect that mutual bravery inspires, and of all classes in either section of the country at the close of the war they were most disposed to reconciliation. General Grant expressed the feeling when he said that if reconstruction was left to the old soldiers of both armies they would soon settle the matter. The Southern soldier has come gladly back to the old flag. If danger should menace the Republic, whether from without or within, he will spring to its defense. If an insult should be offered it, his sword will leap from its scabbard to avenge it. With him sectionalism is dead and

Everywhere from main to main
The old flag flies and rules again.

For all their bravery in the past and their loyalty now let us give them the honor that is to them due. But in our commendation we must not forget that they were fighting against the Union, while our martyred heroes fell in its defense. Upon this field hallowed by the bravery and sanctified by the blood of the men who saved the Union no mawkish sentiment should confuse the right or palliate the wrong. For the South will some day, if she does not now, realize that the sons who love her most and serve her best are those who do not fear to declare that the cause of secession was wrong and the cause of the Union was right.

The monument of the First Michigan Engineers and Mechanics was dedicated at Orchard Knob, Col. P. V. Fox delivering the address.

ADDRESS OF COLONEL FOX.

COMRADES AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: The State of Michigan by her constituted authorities, with the sanction and cooperation of the National Government, has provided this monument to perpetuate the remembrance of her soldiers, members of her First Regiment of Engineers and Mechanics, in the greatest civil war known in the world's history. The location here, near the headquarters of General Thomas, is very appropriate, being also near the camp of a battalion of the regiment, and central to their operations in a campaign culminating in a complete victory for the Union army and the permanent possession of Chattanooga.

As the details of this branch of the service have not been shown in the reports of general officers, I deem it a fitting occasion to briefly allude to those having intimate connection with the results achieved.

June 29, 1863, the regiment received orders to move south from Murfreesboro, to open and repair the line of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad. During July and August it was engaged in repairing the railroad from Murfreesboro to Bridgeport, where a bridge of part trestles and some pontoon boats was made to cross the Tennessee River. General Sheridan's troops and others crossed on it.

Thirty-two years ago day before yesterday I came to Chattanooga in command of Companies D and K, with orders to report to the commandant of the post, General Wagner. We pitched our tents at the corner of Walnut and Sixth streets, in Chattanooga. Subsequently, by order of General Rosecrans, Company C joined us (October 8), and later Company B, by order of General Thomas (November 17). Our first duties were to make bunks for the hospitals, get all the casks obtainable, fill them with water from the river, and send them to the Chickamauga battlefield, via Rossville, and assist in making a trestle bridge northwest of Cameron Hill.

After the battle of Chickamauga, 19th and 20th of September, 1863, one of the most sanguinary conflicts of the war, our army fell back to Chattanooga and vigorously worked on the intrenchments. General Bragg, with greatly superior force, established fortified lines on the south, east, and west of the town, gaining control of Lookout Valley, the river below Chattanooga, and the short line of communication with Bridgeport, the depot of supplies for the Army of the Cumberland. The only means for subsisting the army was by wagon trains over Waldens Ridge, through Sequatchie Valley, over 60 miles of rocky and muddy roads, almost impassable. There the Confederate cavalry destroyed about 400 wagons laden with supplies, which were greatly needed at Chattanooga, where men were on short rations and horses and mules were dying of starvation.

This was the condition when a deserter from Bragg's army reported that Jefferson Davis, President of the Southern Confederacy, had visited his army and saw the situation from the heights, and in a speech said to his soldiers:

Boys, you can take those works easy enough; but it may cost you a great many lives. Be content to wait a few days, and you can have them just as surely, for they must evacuate or starve.

To extricate our army from its perilous condition required skill and tact to plan and immense labor to execute.

September 24, General Rosecrans sent for me, said he wanted a pontoon bridge across the river as soon as possible, and gave me carte blanche to take anything I could find to make it. All the lumber available had been used in making a trestle bridge and a foot bridge at Pine street. I saw a pile of timber near the old tannery on Chattanooga Creek, said to be intended for a railroad bridge at Whiteside. Upon close examination I found it could be taken to the sawmill opposite the island and cut into materials for boats of such form as the lengths would permit. I made a drawing for such bridge and submitted it to General Rosecrans in the evening. Although not approved by his chief engineer, General Morton, I stated that the form was not submitted as a desirable model for a boat, but such as could be constructed in the shortest time from materials in sight.

After careful examination by General Rosecrans, he directed me to proceed with the work. The timber was selected and hauled to the mill,

and, when sawed, the lumber was taken to the river bank below Market street, where the boats were made and calked with cotton which we found in a store basement. The nails were brought from Bridgeport in 10-pound sacks by the courier line. The bridge was laid northeast of Cameron Hill mainly by the Pioneer Brigade, commencing on the afternoon of October 5, continuing until the morning of the 7th. Standing on that bridge General Roscerans said to me, "Have you mechanical engineers?" I answered, "Yes, sir." "Can you run the sawmills?" "I can try." "I want you to take charge of both sawmills and get out another bridge without delay. Use your own judgment about the form and size of the boats. You can have all the details you can work." After getting the men at work repairing the sawmills, which greatly needed it, I made a plan for the new boats. I also found some large pine trees on Moccasin Point, near the camp of the Thirteenth Michigan Infantry, from which plank 2 feet wide could be obtained for the sides of the boats. Details from the Thirteenth cut the logs and took them to the river bank above the lower mill. It required twelve mules to haul a single log. Two of our men with a yawl boat, which they had made, towed the logs singly across the river to the mill. When sawed the planks were hauled to the boat yard above.

The Twenty-fourth Wisconsin Infantry was encamped on the north side of the river opposite the island, from which details were made to cut pine timber near their camp, haul it to the river bank, and float it across the river above the island to the upper mill, where it was sawed for balk, side rails, chess plank, bottoms, and oars.

PROTECTING THE BRIDGE.

In the meantime the Confederates were making rafts and sending them downstream to break our pontoon bridge. A guard was placed on the head of the island to watch for them and secure them in the mill boom. After getting from them all that could be made into lumber, we turned the balance over to the hospitals for fuel. They also rolled whatever would float into the river—some trees that had been blown down, with limbs and roots on. Those we could not otherwise manage we allowed to pass by, taking out sections of the bridge.

The boats were made as fast as we could get the materials, and provided with rowlocks which our blacksmiths made, and five oars for each, four to row with and one to steer.

We had boats and equipage enough completed for a bridge 1,000 feet long when General Rosecrans was relieved October 19. Gen. W. F. Smith had been appointed chief engineer of the Department of the Cumberland October 3, and on the 10th following all officers on engineer duty were ordered to report to him. October 23 he communicated to me confidentially his plan to surprise the enemy and get possession of the left bank of the river at Brown's Ferry by having the boats manned at Chattanooga with expert boatmen, and carry as large a force as practicable—float with the current near the right bank of the river in the night until near the ferry, cross rapidly, take possession of the hills, and hold them until other troops could be taken over, and the bridge laid, to communicate with General Hooker's forces when they should come into Lookout Valley. The utmost secrecy was to be observed in the preparations. He went with me to fix the route to be taken by our train carrying the equipage for the bridge, and every detail was carefully looked after.

The teams were to report when called for. I went to General Sheri-

dan with orders for 100 men from the Twenty-first Michigan Infantry to assist in handling the materials for the bridge. Car wheels were secured for anchors, and the cordage provided. Part of General Hazen's brigade was to go down in the boats, which were to be in charge of Col. T. R. Stanley, Eighteenth Ohio. General Turchin's brigade was to be near, to be taken across when Hazen's troops were landed. That accomplished, we were to bring forward our train and build the bridge. Everything worked harmoniously. October 26 was the time fixed to get ready for the next morning's movement. At 3 p. m. I gave notice that we were ready for the teams, so the equipage could be loaded. After waiting some time, I sent again. Not hearing from them, I went to headquarters to learn the reason, and was told that Quartermaster-General McKay had orders to send them. Going to his place, he said Captain Wickersham had been ordered to furnish them. When I got there it was getting dusk. All was quiet, and the teams were put up for the night. My anxiety was at fever heat. Could it be possible that this scheme was to fail because of the failure of the part assigned to me? I would rather die. By the use of language more emphatic than my usual custom, I told Captain Wickersham not to let the grass grow under his feet or any man he had, and get his teams to the Michigan engineers at once; if he did not know the necessity for it, he would in due time. It was no fault of Wickersham that the order for the teams did not reach him earlier. They were soon there.

A SKIRMISH.

The detachment from the Twenty-first Michigan was waiting to load the wagons, and when done, they passed over the first pontoon bridge to the place designated in the woods about 60 rods from the ferry, and waited for Hazen's approach, which was about 5 o'clock a. m. He secured a landing with a loss of 4 killed and 15 wounded, being opposed only by the pickets stationed there. He occupied the hills on the left of the road, while Colonel Stanley, with his boats, recrossed and took over General Turchin's brigade to hold the hills on the right. We brought forward our train and began the bridge. The enemy opened on us with artillery less than a mile distant, with both shot and shell, but were silenced by our guns on the opposite side of the river, having done but little harm. One shot passed through a boat the men were placing. Adrian Muste, of Company D, stopped the hole with his hat until a plank could be brought to patch it. In a few hours the bridge was completed, 900 feet long, in a 6-mile current. In the afternoon General Whittaker's brigade of eight regiments passed over it, and his pickets joined General Howard's, the advance of Hooker's army. So quietly had this been done that it was as much of a surprise to most of our army as to the Confederates. Yankee ingenuity and persistence had demonstrated the incorrectness of Jefferson Davis's assumption, "They must evacuate or starve."

RUN THE BLOCKADE.

The detachment of the Twenty-first Michigan Infantry was assigned to guard the bridge and regulate the crossing. The steamboat *Paint Rock* at Chattanooga had been disabled, but was repaired and barricaded on the larboard side to protect it from Confederate guns, as she must pass Lookout on the way down the river for supplies. October 29 we took out a section of the bridge at Browns Ferry to let her pass. Just below she made fast to the shore to repair some of the steam pipes

damaged by the fusilade. She went to Bridgeport, was laden with supplies most needed, and returned to Browns Ferry, where teams took her cargo to Chattanooga, giving relief to the hungry people. The steamboat *Dunbar* and the boats made at Bridgeport by Captain Edwards soon supplied the pressing wants.

We continued to run the sawmills and make boats and materials for pontoon service. The anchors for these boats were made by our army blacksmiths of railroad-iron U-rails found at Chattanooga. We had enough for a bridge 1,600 feet long when General Sherman's troops arrived, passed over the Brown's Ferry bridge, and were concealed in the hills opposite the mouth of South Chickamauga. The regular pontoon train was also brought up and taken to the North Chickamauga, where part of Sherman's forces descended in the boats to the south shore of the Tennessee just below the mouth of the South Chickamauga, under the direction of Chief Engineer Gen. W. F. Smith, much the same as the movement at Brown's Ferry. The plan was to lay two pontoon bridges. But as General Sherman had met no opposition and had 8,000 troops across before daylight, it was decided that one was enough.

Col. (then major) H. S. Deane, with his Twenty-second Michigan Regiment, had been assigned the duty of taking the bridge made by us overland to the place designated, in the night, over almost impassable roads, and assist in throwing it. He has graphically described his experience in a paper read before the Michigan Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion at Detroit, May 4, 1893. General Smith ordered me to take part of my bridge across the river and up the Chickamauga to a convenient place and throw a bridge (200 feet long) there, which I did, and over which Colonel Long's cavalry crossed on their way up the river to prevent the return of Longstreet or others should they be so disposed. The balance of the bridge which was put into the river (equipment in the boats) was to go down to Chattanooga and be thrown there, Colonel Deane with his regiment doing most of the work, while General Sherman attacked Bragg's right the next morning.

General Thomas had advanced two days before and secured Orchard Knob. The day before General Hooker gained Lookout Mountain and this day crossed over to Rossville, and in the afternoon the Army of the Cumberland advanced again, taking Missionary Ridge, with many prisoners, arms, artillery, and stores. The victory was complete, and Chattanooga was never again retaken by the Confederates

FAITHFUL SERVICE.

For the officers, noncommissioned officers, artificers, and privates who so cheerfully, patiently, and effectively cooperated with me to perform the duties assigned to us, night and day, in stormy or fair weather, sick or well, I have a most tender regard. If their names are not placed on this tablet, or found in reports or general orders, their deeds of heroism, skill, and endurance are embalmed in the memories of comrades who will verbally transmit them to our posterity.

This tablet represents our battalion laying a pontoon bridge, and we have been taunted with "Yours was not a fighting regiment." Be assured it takes more nerve to continue work under fire of the enemy than to have arms in hand and return the fire. Besides, the rank and file were armed and equipped much like the infantry, carried their forty rounds, and had regular drills and inspection when possible. With



VIEW ON SNODGRASS HILL—RIGHT OF STANLEY, LEFT OF BRANNAN.

arms stacked near their work, they had to defend themselves against guerrillas and larger forces, while building bridges and repairing roads and railroads, or destroying them, much as the ancient knights when rebuilding the walls of their city labored with the trowel in one hand and sword in the other.

FIGHTING QUALITIES.

The fighting qualities of the regiment have been proved, notably at Lavergne, during the battle of Stone's River January 1, 1863, where with less than 400 men behind hastily prepared defenses they successfully resisted repeated attacks of Wheeler's cavalry, after a demand for an immediate and unconditional surrender. After several charges had been made another flag was sent stating, "Hurry up," and later one asking permission to bury their dead. General Rosecrans in his official report of Stone's River has the following:

The First Regiment of Michigan Engineers and Mechanics at Lavergne under command of Colonel Innes, fighting behind a slight protection of wagons and brush, gallantly repulsed a charge of more than ten times their number of Wheeler's cavalry.

Again, a detachment composed of Companies A, C, and H, in command of Major Hopkins, took part in the battle of Perryville, October 8, 1862, supporting Loomis's battery, with a loss of 17 wounded. Detachments were also at Mill Springs with General Thomas, at Farmington and Corinth under Buell, and at other places too numerous to find a place here.

Now, after a lapse of nearly a third of a century, I am happy to greet so many (though few) comrades on this historic ground, and know that under the old flag our nation has grown to be the strongest on the earth; and may we not reasonably hope that the best elements will combine to control the bad, insuring continued growth and happiness, reverently acknowledging "Jehovah reigns, let man rejoice."

MINNESOTA.

The Minnesota exercises took place on Snodgrass Hill under the auspices of the Minnesota State commission, Gen. J. W. Bishop, the chairman, presiding.

ADDRESS OF GEN. J. W. BISHOP.

COMRADES: A few of us—survivors of the 384 men who under the colors of the Second Minnesota Regiment, took part in the battles which made this field forever memorable—are again assembled here to-day.

As I look into your faces and remember that in that contest 45 men of the regiment laid down their lives, that more than a hundred others received wounds which more or less disabled them, and that in the thirty-two years intervening the infirmities of age have overtaken the best of us, I am gratified that so many have been able to come from far distant homes to revisit this field, to renew the bonds of comradeship as to the living and to do honor to the dead.

It has been the custom in all ages of which we have any historical knowledge to commemorate heroic deeds by the erection of monumental structures that should stand as perpetual object lessons to posterity.

The Congress of the United States has acquired and assumed perpetual care of this historic field and has invited the cooperation of the several States, whose citizen soldiers were here engaged, to make it such an object lesson of the most impressive and comprehensive character.

The State of Minnesota, represented in the battles by the Second Regiment of Infantry and the Second Battery of Light Artillery, responded by its legislature of 1893, by the appropriation of money and the appointment of commissioners to locate and erect the monuments which now stand completed on the several places where these troops were engaged.

You have seen the one to the Second Battery, near the Viniard house. We also visited this morning the one to the Second Regiment on the Read's Bridge road near Jay's mill, where, in the opening hours of the first day's battle, the regiment lost 8 men killed and 41 wounded, repulsing four separate attacks and holding its position until moved away by orders in the afternoon.

Another stands in Kelly's field, where at noon of Sunday the 20th, we met and drove back the men of Breckinridge's Confederate division, who had passed around the left of our line of battle and were coming down in its rear. In this action—one of the most important, considering its results, of the two days' battles—the regiment changed front, in the open field and under fire, to face the enemy, and then charged and routed the opposing force, losing nearly a hundred men by casualties in the brief but desperate engagement.

Another marks the place of our assault and capture of Missionary Ridge on the 25th of November, where one-fifth of our men and officers present were killed or disabled, 6 men being shot of the 7 composing the color guard.

And this one stands on Snodgrass Ridge, where we planted and, for five desperate hours, maintained the regimental colors in the afternoon of Sunday, the 20th of September.

How it all comes back to us now—the arrival here, at 2.30 o'clock, of Van Derveer's brigade, marching from Kelly's field to the roar of Smith's guns, already posted here, with cartridge boxes nearly exhausted in the engagement there; the hasty formation of our line under the eyes of George H. Thomas, who recognized in us one of his Mill Springs regiments, and in the Ninth Ohio another; our replacement of the Twenty-first Ohio, whose ammunition had been entirely expended; the immediate attack by the enemy's fresh troops; the desperate contest and repulse of the assault, only to be renewed and repulsed again and again; the eager hunt for cartridges in the boxes of the dead and wounded during the intervals; the fortunate capture of a half-empty ammunition wagon in our rear about 4 o'clock, and the hurried distribution of the few boxes of cartridges, a part to the Thirty-fifth Ohio on our right and some to the Eighty-seventh Indiana on our left; the almost successful attempt by the enemy to break the line of the Ninth Ohio, defeated by a counter rush, led and inspired by Thomas himself; the capture of three regiments on Van Derveer's right by the enemy about sunset; the unsuccessful attempt by the enemy to envelope our brigade a little later, defeated by the prompt action of the Thirty-fifth Ohio, and the final subsidence of the conflict, and the retirement of the enemy.

Then our night march to Rossville, a few hours' rest on the bare, open ground, and the daybreak inspection, which accounted for every man who had entered the engagement two days before, and on which our

brigade commander based the statement in his official report, which you may now read in letters of imperishable bronze on this monument:

It is a notable fact that the Second Minnesota Regiment had not a single man among the missing, or a straggler during the two days' engagement.

A proud record indeed for any regiment, and one that was well earned by ours through many months of soldierly training and discipline.

Probably nowhere in all the battles of the war were the steadfastness and coherence of the regiments more severely tested than in this wilderness field of Chickamauga.

On this other tablet we read the names of the forty-five comrades of our regiment who were killed on this field and who now sleep in the unknown graves in the Soldiers' Cemetery at Chattanooga. Faithful even unto death, it was theirs to perish in the line of duty, while we survive to return after these many years to recall their brave deeds and to honor their patriotic services. Let us admonish our children and their children, as they shall visit this place in the coming years, that from the contemplation of these monumental structures and historic inscriptions they may learn and appreciate through what sufferings and sacrifice the Union was preserved in its time of peril, and has been perpetuated to bless them and their posterity forever. May they also find here inspiration to noble and patriotic service and be ready to render it whenever required, as it may be from them as it was of us in our day.

Most of us were vigorous young fellows in the days of 1863. All of us are old men now in these days of 1895, and there remain but a few years of active life now to any of us. I am reminded that Thomas, Brannan, Van Derveer, Van Cleve, George, Davis, and many others, all participants and survivors of the conflict here, have already been mustered out of this life. I believe that we have been generally better citizens for having been soldiers, and I know nothing but good of any of you; but whatever our lives may have been for the past thirty years, and whatever they may be hereafter, one thing stands assured, your child or mine may say with pride of his father, "He was at Chickamauga under the colors of the Second Minnesota Regiment."

The State of Minnesota had by the census of 1860 less than 175,000 souls within its limits, of whom less than 25,000 were males of military age. She placed in the Union army during the war more than 25,000 soldiers, suppressing at the same time an Indian outbreak at home, which commenced in August, 1862, and lasted for three years, and which, in the magnitude of its proportions and in the savage cruelty of its marauders, has no parallel in American history. The State has honored itself in commemorating, as it has by these handsome structures, the services of the only regiment and the only battery that bore its name on this field, as it had previously done at Gettysburg as to her First Regiment.

It only remains for me, as president of the Minnesota monument commissioners, and speaking for the people of that noble State, to place these completed monuments in the perpetual care of the honorable Secretary of War and of the National Military Park Commissioners. In doing this I must gratefully acknowledge the scrupulous care they have taken to verify the several sites occupied by them, and the historical accuracy of all the inscriptions borne by them.

And as I view to-day the progress made in the past three years in transforming these square miles of wilderness into a magnificently illustrative page of American history, open and intelligible to all the world, I am gratified as a citizen of these United States that the work has

been by Congress committed to competent and appreciative men, representing as they do both the great armies who here contended, and that they have been so generously supported in it.

Gen. J. S. Fullerton received the monuments for the Secretary of War, speaking as follows:

COMMISSIONERS AND COMRADES OF MINNESOTA: I have listened with much pleasure to the eloquent story of the Second Minnesota Infantry and the one battery of light artillery that fought at Chickamauga, as just told by General Bishop. He said not a word too much; indeed, he did not begin to say enough. But one statement made by him I beg leave to correct. He said, "We place these monuments in the perpetual care of the Secretary of War and of the National Park Commission." No, General Bishop, not in their care, but in the perpetual care and keeping of the American people—the whole people, South as well as North. The grand conception of this park—I do not like the commonplace word "park" used in such connection (I will say Chickamauga)—the grand conception of Chickamauga has nationalized the valor of the Minnesota troops, and made such a glorious heritage of the whole nation.

Now, for and in behalf of the nation, the National Commission accepts this priceless gift from the State of Minnesota. More precious than anything that money could buy, or conquest obtain, are these stones. The Second Minnesota Infantry was the only regiment from your State in the battle of Chickamauga, but its action shows that numbers were not necessary to establish the valor of Minnesota's soldiers.

I sincerely regret that this most agreeable duty just assigned to me must be performed without preparation. This is an occasion which demands one's best and most careful efforts, so I am unprepared adequately to do it the justice it requires.

As your orator was telling of the action of this small regiment my memory was refreshed, and I have been thinking of its wonderful history and of the gallant part it performed in the battle of Chickamauga. As the active bee quickly flies from flower to flower, tasting the sweets of each, so on this great battlefield the brave Second Minnesota appeared to fly from point to point, tasting the sweets of heroic death wherever the struggle was the most desperate. It was engaged in the very dawn of the battle, and it fought through the whole of the two days, facing outward, moving to the left, and fighting around three-fourths of a circle, commencing at the north-northeast near Jay's mill and ending on Snodgrass Hill after dark of the second day, firing in the last volley at the pressing enemy, when all the rest of the Union troops except the brigade of which it was a part had been withdrawn. It was a little David standing before a great Goliath. This regiment, of 384 men, lost at Chickamauga, as we have just been informed, 45 killed and 103 wounded, and at the close of the battle not one man was unaccounted for.

Would you know what kind of fighting it did on this field, then compare it with fighting done in other wars. This small regiment, reduced by former casualties to the size of one-third of a full regiment, lost in killed and wounded at Chickamauga one-third as many as the whole of General Taylor's army lost in the days of battle—the famous battle—that resulted in the capture of Monterey and 10,000 prisoners.

ADDRESS OF GEN. H. V. BOYNTON.

Standing in the presence of these veterans of Van Derveer's brigade, in which it was my good fortune to serve, eulogy of the men who carried these tattered banners fails. Little more need be said in praise, indeed it would be impossible to say more, than that this Second Minnesota, this Ninth Ohio, this Eighty-seventh Indiana, this Thirty-fifth Ohio, and our battery of Smith and Rodney, stood on these lines and held them from half-past two o'clock till dark, under the eye of George H. Thomas, and in the face of the fast repeated and furious charges of Longstreet's magnificent soldiers.

Eulogy fails; but there is a practical statement that I desire to make to you, and for you. The State of Minnesota has erected a beautiful and costly monument at the point where her Second Regiment carried Missionary Ridge—the point now marked by the northern of the two observation towers on that ridge. Through the courtesy of General Bishop the inscriptions on that beautiful shaft have made it both our brigade and our division monument.

It has recently been most persistently claimed, and the declaration has been widely telegraphed over the North, that Turchin's brigade carried the point where your monument stands.

I stake my reputation as the historian of the National Commission on the assertion that no claim more nearly approaching utter nonsense has been made since work on this park began; nor has one been advanced which more clearly conflicts with the whole official history of the storming of Missionary Ridge.

General Turchin's own map, drawn and filed with his report of the battle, reduces this latter-day discovery of his to an absurdity; and Grant's map, made from an actual instrumental survey of the ground immediately after the battle, puts Van Derveer's brigade, by name, at the point where your monument stands, and Turchin's right, by name, near the crossing of the Shallow Ford road, about three-quarters of a mile south of your monument. There the National Commission has placed him. The baseless nature of the present claim appears from the fact that if it be admitted that Turchin's right went up the ridge at the observation tower, then Van Derveer's brigade and Phelps's to the left of it, ascended behind Walthall's Confederate lines, which were formed across the ridge to resist Baird's northern advance upon the crest.

In every feature of this claim absurdity runs riot. The members of this regiment and all of Van Derveer's brigade may listen undisturbed to the harmless threat that "this monument to the Second Minnesota must be torn down and make way for Turchin." I confidently venture the prediction that, if the world stands, centuries will come and go and still find it where it stands to-day.

ADDRESS OF LIEUT. COL. A. R. KIEFER.

GENERAL BISHOP AND COMRADES: You call on me to address you upon this occasion. Unprepared as I am, it is not an easy task to do justice to your request. You have listened to the patriotic words of General Bishop and General Boynton, lauding the bravery and prowess of the Second Minnesota Regiment during the memorable fight of

Chickamauga. It is not for me to recall to you the deeds of valor and patriotism performed by the members of the Second Regiment of Minnesota Infantry from Mill Springs to Chickamauga and the close of the war. They are well known to all our country. It is history. Upon the pages of the War Records there stands in golden letters for all time to come deeds of gallantry and heroism performed by that regiment such as few other organizations can lay claim to.

I would to-day that every survivor of the gallant old Second Regiment were here. The mutations of time and the fortunes of war and of peace have scattered our comrades to the four quarters of the globe. Some are breathing the air of liberty and freedom in the new republics of South America. Some are enjoying the honors conferred upon them by a loyal and grateful people. Others are fighting the battles of life against the vicissitudes of fate and are only waiting for the final taps, when they will join the great army which I might justly term the Silent Brigade. But every one of the members of that gallant regiment, no matter where he may be, and no matter whether the fates have been propitious to him or not, will forever extol the honor, the bravery, and the daring of our noble commanders, under whose orders we marched boldly into danger and often gathered victory from seeming defeat.

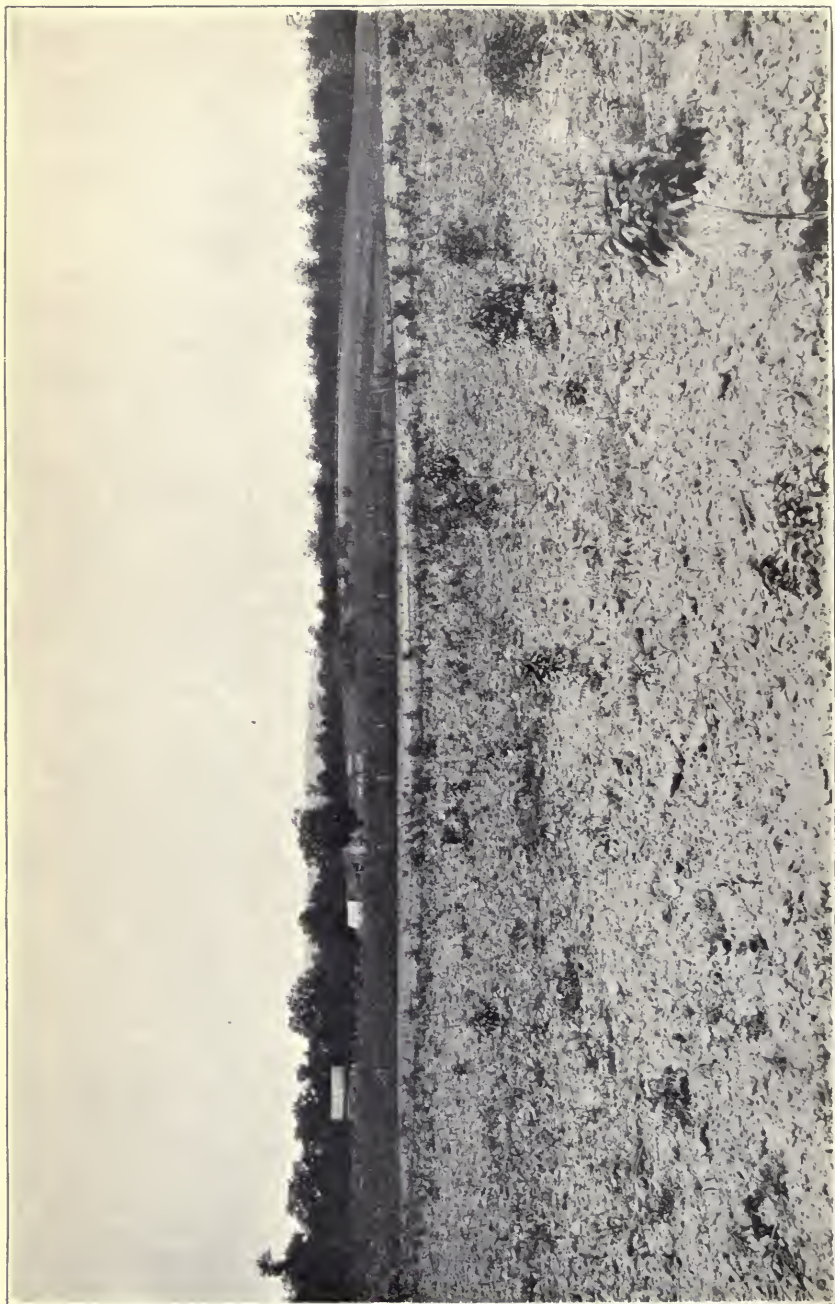
Somebody has said that the love of home, the love of country, and the love of God are the three greatest attributes in the human mind. My comrades, there are ties which bind the hearts and souls of men together firmer than any one of the three things mentioned. For the man who risks his life for home, for country, and for liberty is indeed bound by every sentiment of devoted love and honor to those who stood side by side with him in the weary marches, in the flush of victory, in the gallant charge, and in the gloom of defeat. But why say more. This tribute offered here by the great State of Minnesota, of which we are proud to be called citizens; these other monuments towering to the clouds, speak mutely but eloquently in refutation of the charge that republics are ungrateful.

I am proud to have been a member of the Second Minnesota. Loyalty to our country; love for our glorious Stars and Stripes; attachment to the Union has forever been the watchword of every member of our organization.

ADDRESS OF HON. J. I. EGAN.

Minnesota congratulates itself upon the proud record it has in the war of the rebellion. It sent the First Minnesota Regiment to the Army of Virginia with a record unparalleled. Upon the second call it sent the very chivalry and pride of its population—the Second Minnesota Regiment.

The First Minnesota stood firm against an entire brigade at Gettysburg. The Second Minnesota stood firm—not a man dismayed—where this battle monument stands at Chickamauga. For a young State, the North Star contributed its share toward union and liberty on this continent. In the face of the fact that her frontier was threatened at home by a savage foe, her settlers being murdered, the Indians, taking advantage of civil war, resorting to rapine and slaughter, yet in this dual and dire distress she overcame her enemies at home and contributed one-half of her male adult population in the struggle which we commemorate to-day. All hail and honor to Minnesota; all hail and honor to the Second Regiment for its valor and bravery at Chicka-



GENERALS J. BEATTY'S AND STANLEY'S POSITION SEPTEMBER 19, 1863, A. M. TAKEN FROM GLASS'S MILL.

mauga! May this monument stand in the sunny South forever, as enduring as the Stars and Stripes of our Union.

To you, General Bishop, and to the officers and men of your command, great credit is due for having selected so magnificent a design; and to the legislature of our State we extend thanks for its generosity and appreciation of the valor and patriotism of the men of the Second Minnesota.

OHIO.

The Ohio exercises took place at the grand stand at Snodgrass Hill.

At noon Gen. John Beatty, president of the Ohio commission, opened the exercises of the day by introducing the Rev. J. J. Manker, D. D., late captain Company B, Fiftieth Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

PRAYER OF DR. MANKER.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we look up to Thee this day with devout thanksgiving. We adore Thee for all Thy great and manifold blessings to us as a people. We thank Thee for all Thy gracious dealings with us as a nation; for the illustrious deeds of our forefathers; for the glorious heritage which they have handed down to us, and for the blessings of peace. We thank Thee that on this historic field, where we once met in fratricidal strife, we now gather as brothers, clasping friendly hands, and with hearts throbbing with patriotic devotion to our one country, one flag, one Constitution.

With devout thanksgiving, O Lord, we mention Thy name and record Thy mercies and blessings; and with faith in Thee as the giver of every good and perfect gift, we look up for Thy continued favor. We crave Thy blessing upon the President of the United States; upon every Department of our National Government; upon our several State governments, and upon all our people. We invoke Thy blessing upon the brave men who gather here to-day, looking forward with anxious care to the coming years. Let Thy hand be upon them for good and Thy blessing with them through all the years of their lives. And now we pray that the exercises of this hour may be of lasting benefit to all our comrades and fellow-citizens assembled here, to that great State we represent, and to this great nation. Bless these gentlemen who shall speak to us, and all these who shall hear, and may this day not only be notable because of the history we celebrate, but memorable also because of the good results which shall follow to ourselves and to future generations. Amen.

ADDRESS OF GEN. JOHN BEATTY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF OHIO: Thirty-two years ago the battle of Chickamauga was fought in the fields and forests around us. The bitter personal griefs resulting from the conflict have been mellowed by time into tender and precious memories. Old comrades, dear friends, brave hearts, who here bade the world goodby, are heroes now to whom we rear granite columns, and of whom we speak reverently and proudly. [Applause.] A thousand years to God are but as yesterday.

The difference between the longest and the shortest life is simply a speck in the great sweep of time. As we grow older, therefore, we come to realize that it matters little when men pass the final ordeal; the preeminent consideration is the motive which prompted them in life, the end for which they struggled, or the cause in which they fell. If the motive, end, or cause was the common good, they are rightly esteemed the friends and benefactors of the human race, and hence are entitled to the loving remembrance of the living. The farms we own to-day will pass into other hands; the money we gather will be scattered; the houses which sheltered us will perish; the friendships, loves, and hates, and all the incidents of ordinary life will soon be buried in oblivion; but the men who fought and fell on this great battlefield by their conspicuous death emphasized the fact that they had lived; called attention to the nobility of their lives and the splendor of their deeds, and thus achieved an exceptional and permanent success. [Applause.] The knowledge of their valor and sacrifices will be perpetuated by history or tradition to the end of time.

Philosophers disagree as to the form of government best adapted to the wants of man; statesmen differ on grave questions of public policy; historians wrangle over the deserts of individuals, and theologians are not agreed in their interpretation of the divine will; but all concur in the proposition that motive is the test of man's integrity. As God only can fathom the human heart, He alone can determine accurately the relative personal merits of those who fought and fell. We may, therefore, properly leave this question with the Divine Master, and without the surrender of a conviction with respect to the principles and policies involved in the war, and without reopening any questions settled by it, assume what no man can positively deny, that those who faced death on this battlefield did so believing they were fighting in an honest cause, and for the best interests of mankind. [Applause.] Judged by that rule which put the widow's mite above all gifts, some humble private soldier, who once wore the blue or the gray, may lead all the rest on God's scroll of honor. [Applause.] But more pertinent to our present and prospective welfare as a people than any question of individual motive of the past is the fact that the heroic and unselfish service rendered here on this side or on that was performed by American soldiers. [Applause.] Let the North and the South, therefore, combine the brilliant achievements of their sons, and make them the common heritage of the nation. [Applause.]

More than thirty years have elapsed since the war ended. The towns and cities destroyed by it have been rebuilt with handsomer structures. The fields laid waste by it have been restored to increased productivity. The manufacturing industries hindered by it have long since entered upon a new and more vigorous growth. The debt incurred in its prosecution has been nearly canceled. The enmities engendered by it have been in the main forgotten. The Union, which was in such terrible distress because of it, emerged from the fiery ordeal purer and stronger than it was, and standing higher in the estimation of mankind than it ever did before. In the old time we could muster 3,000,000 men to fight among ourselves; to-day we can put double that number in the field to meet a foreign enemy. [Applause.] We have taught the world that Americans can fight, and that they will fight, if need be, to protect their territory, or to maintain their honor. [Applause.] This lesson alone is worth more to the country than the money cost of the war. Our word goes for more in the family of nations than it did; our just demands are more quickly and courteously recognized than



GLASS'S MILL, CHICKAMAUGA RIVER, CONFEDERATE LEFT FLANK, SEPTEMBER 19.

they were; our chances of becoming involved in a foreign war are almost infinitely less than they would have been if our people, North and South, had not proved their courage on a hundred stubbornly fought fields. [Applause.]

We came here to-day, therefore, with no reproaches for the living and no lamentations for the dead, but with flags flying, drums beating, singing the national airs with glad voices, and lifting up rejoicing hearts in thankfulness for that God-like quality in man which prompts him in grave exigencies to lay down his life for the commonweal.

Praise to the valiant dead; for them doth art
Her skill exhaust, their triumphs bodying forth;
Theirs are enshrined names, and every heart
Shall bear the blazoned impress of their worth;
Bright on the dreams of youth their fame shall rise,
Their fields of fight shall epic song record,
And when the voice of battle rends the skies,
Their names shall be their country's rallying word.

[Applause.]

Pardon me if I have detained you too long from the more important matters of the day. You have gathered here at this hour to witness the final disposition of a work to which Ohio was invited by the General Government, and in which the good people of our State have manifested a heartfelt interest. Permit me to present to you, as the first on the list of speakers, Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, a gentleman who rendered most important service to the country in the battle of Chickamauga, and who, as a member of Congress, gave his vote and influence to the conversion of this historic field into a national military park. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF GEN. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR.

MR. PRESIDENT: It has been deemed proper at this point of time in the programme of the dedication of the Ohio monuments upon this battlefield that a brief statement of the origin and history of the organization that produced these results should be made.

The idea of a national park to commemorate the battle of Chickamauga undoubtedly had its origin in the mind and brain of Gen. Henry V. Boynton, the gallant officer who commanded that splendid fighting regiment, the Thirty-fifth Ohio Volunteers [Applause], of Gen. Ferdinand Van Derveer's brigade, in the memorable battle of Chickamauga. The first suggestion which is to be found anywhere in print of the movement which afterwards took shape in the organization out of which this whole development has grown was in a letter written by General Boynton, on the 17th day of August, 1888, shortly after his return from a visit to the battlefield. He wrote as follows:

The survivors of the Army of the Cumberland should awake to great pride in this notable field of Chickamauga. Why should it not, as well as Eastern fields, be marked by monuments, and its lines be accurately preserved for history? There was no more magnificent fighting during the war than both armies did there. Both sides might well unite in preserving the field where both, in a military sense, won such renown.

This was the first suggestion, so far as is known, of the organization out of which these greater results have grown. At the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, on the 20th of September of the same year, a practical step was taken. General Cist, the secretary

of that society, introduced a resolution looking to the organization. The resolution of General Cist is as follows:

I move that a committee of five be appointed by the chair, for the purpose of taking the necessary steps to inaugurate a movement for the purchase of the ground on which the battle of Chickamauga was fought; that monuments be placed thereon to mark the location of the troops that fought there, and that it may be preserved similar to the plan of the battlefield of Gettysburg.

This resolution was adopted, and General Cist, with Generals Manderson, Alger, Baird, and Boynton, were appointed such committee. This committee met in Washington on the 13th of February, 1889, and there a conference was held with certain of the ex-Confederate veterans of the Chickamauga battle, looking to the formation of a general movement or organization for the purpose indicated.

This conference was held in the room of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, and there were present Generals Rosecrans, Baird, Joseph J. Reynolds, Cist, Manderson, and Boynton, and Colonel Kellogg, of the Union officers; and Generals Bate of Tennessee, Colquitt, Walthall of Mississippi, Wheeler of Alabama, Wright of Tennessee, and Colonels Bankhead of Alabama, and Morgan of Mississippi. Generals Cist, Colquitt, Baird, Walthall, Wright, Boynton, and Colonel Kellogg were appointed a committee, with power to prepare an act of incorporation, and to correspond with leading officers from each State whose troops fought in Chickamauga. They were also authorized to secure incorporators for the purpose proposed.

On the 19th of September, 1889, a joint meeting of Union and Confederate veterans was held at the tent in Chattanooga, erected for the meetings of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. There were soldiers present from both armies, seated together side by side under the old flag, and there was evident earnestness manifested in the prosecution of the work. At that meeting General Boynton, of the joint Chickamauga Memorial Association, or rather, of the committee as it stood then for the formation of the association, made a most eloquent speech. He said, as pertinent to the question now under consideration, as follows:

A year ago last summer it was my privilege to revisit Chickamauga in company with my old commander, General Van Derveer. The ride was the more impressive because the day was Sunday. On reaching the Cloud house, on the northern boundary of the field, there came to us from a country church near by the voices of solemn song.

The last music which had fallen on our ears as we left that field a quarter of a century before was the screech, the rattle, and roar and thunder of that hell of battle which had loaded the air with horror through all that earlier and well-remembered Sabbath.

In a moment, as with a flash, memory peopled those scenes for us with the actors of that other day. We gloried in Rosecrans, and mourned that Thomas did not still live to enjoy his ever-increasing renown.

We saw Baird's and Johnson's and Palmer's and Reynolds's immovable lines around the Kelly farm. We recalled Wood on the spurs of Snodgrass Hill, and Brannan and Grosvenor, and Steedman, under Granger, on the Horseshoe.

There rolled back on the mind the unequal fighting of that thin and contracted line of heroes, and the magnificent Confederate assaults which swept in upon us time and again, and ceaselessly as that service of all the gods of war went on throughout those holy hours.

Then—thinking of our Union lines alone—we said to each other, "This field should be a Western Gettysburg—a Chickamauga memorial."

It was but a flash forward in thought to our present plan, and the proposition became—"Aye, it should be more than Gettysburg, with its monuments along one side alone; the lines of both armies should be equally marked."

It was immediately following this visit that the first suggestion in print was made, to which I have already referred.

On the same day there was a meeting held at the rooms of the Confederate Veterans' Association, at the Hotel Stanton, in the city of

Chattanooga, by the veterans of the Confederate service, and their action looking to the establishment of the park here follows:

PROCEEDINGS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION.

ROOMS OF THE CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION,
Chattanooga, Tenn., September 19, 1889.

In pursuance of a joint invitation issued by Maj. W. J. Colburn, chairman executive committee, Army of the Cumberland; Adolph S. Ochs, chairman local committee, Chickamauga National Park Association, and Capt. J. F. Shipp, commander N. B. Forest Camp Confederate Veterans, a preliminary meeting of the Confederate veterans was held, at which Captain Shipp briefly outlined the object of the meeting and the proposed plan of organizing the Chickamauga National Park Association, when the following credentials were filed with Captain Shipp:

Army of Tennessee Veteran Association, New Orleans: Gen. John Glynn, jr., E. T. Manning, John McCoy, Capt. J. A. Chalaron, Lieut. John B. Ballard, R. D. Scriven, Colonel Fremaux, C. L. Sinclair, Capt. Eugene May, Col. Thomas H. Handy.

Confederate Cavalry Association, New Orleans: Dr. Y. R. Lemonnier, Col. Joseph H. Duggan, Col. Robert W. Gillespie.

Washington Artillery, Army of Northern Virginia, New Orleans: Gen. William J. Beham, Col. William Miller Owen.

Tennessee State Association Confederate Veterans: Capt. Thomas F. Perkins, president, Franklin, Tenn.

Frank Cheatham Bivouac, Nashville, Tenn.: Col. Thomas Claiborn, Maj. J. W. Morton, Capt. George B. Guild, Capt. Pat. Griffin, William Allen, John Shields.

Confederate Veteran Association, Chicago, Ill.: Maj. George Forrester, Capt. R. H. Stewart.

Forbes Bivouac, Clarksville, Tenn.: Capt. C. W. Tyler, Charles H. Bailey, Clay Stacker, Cave Johnson.

Frierson Bivouac, Shelbyville, Tenn.: Hon. E. Shepard, H. C. Whitesides, J. L. Burt, Dr. Samuel M. Thompson.

The J. B. Palmer Bivouac, Murfreesboro, Tenn.: Hon. J. W. Sparks.

F. K. Zollicoffer Camp, Knoxville, Tenn.: Frank A. Moses, Charles Ducloux.

Veteran Confederate States Cavalry Association, New Orleans: Maj. D. A. Given.

N. B. Forrest Camp Confederate Veterans, Chattanooga, Tenn.: Capt. J. F. Shipp, Capt. L. T. Dickinson, Capt. J. L. McCollum, Capt. M. H. Clift, Col. T. M. McConnell, Judge W. L. Eakin, Col. Tomlinson Fort, Capt. Milton Russell, Dr. G. W. Drake.

Upon motion of Captain Shipp, Capt. George B. Guild, of Nashville, was named for chairman of the meeting, which motion was put and unanimously carried. Edward T. Manning was elected as secretary.

The chairman stated that the organization of the proposed Chickamauga National Park Association contemplated a president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer, and also twenty-eight directors, and that it was proposed to divide the organization equally between the blue and the gray.

It was moved by Captain Shipp that the Confederate veterans here assembled name veterans for vice-president and secretary, and fourteen directors.

Moved that Gen. Joseph Wheeler be selected for vice-president, which was seconded and unanimously carried.

Col. Thomas Claiborn moved that Gen. Marcus J. Wright be selected for secretary, which was seconded and unanimously carried.

At this point of the proceedings Gen. H. V. Boynton, of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, was invited to the conference. He stated that the organization of the Chickamauga Memorial Association (as above proposed) was equitable and satisfactory. He then gave in detail the objects and purposes of the association, which was to have the Government buy the battlefield, which would require the purchase of about 10,000 acres of land. General Boynton stated that the association would receive the most hearty cooperation of General Rosecrans, General Cist, and others of the Federal side, and Senators Bate, Gibson, and Walthall, and others of the Confederate side.

Captain Shipp then moved that a committee of seven be appointed by the chair to meet a like committee from the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, and the chairman of the local memorial committee, Adolph S. Ochs, for the purpose of agreeing upon a list of officers and a board of directors for the Chickamauga Memorial Association, which motion prevailed.

The chairman appointed the following committee: Capt. J. F. Shipp, chairman, Fourth Regiment Georgia Infantry; Gen. John Glynn, jr., of (Legardeur's) Orleans Grand Battery, Louisiana; Col. Joseph H. Duggan, Fifth Company Battalion Washington Artillery, Louisiana, and assistant chief ordnance officer, Forest's corps; Capt. T. F. Perkins, of Eleventh Tennessee Cavalry; Maj. George Forrester, Third Kentucky Cavalry, Morgan's command; Capt. Joseph W. Morton, chief of artillery,

Forrest's command; J. L. McCollum, Sixth Regiment Alabama Infantry, "Raccoon Roughs;" Capt. George B. Guild, acting adjutant-general Harrison's brigade cavalry; Ed. T. Manning, of Fourth Louisiana Infantry and Fenner's Louisiana Battery; Lieut. J. B. Ballard, Company K, Twentieth Louisiana Infantry, was also added to the committee.

The chairman requested Captain Shipp to state how far matters had progressed in conference, by correspondence or otherwise, between the Federal and Confederate veterans' associations, looking to a permanent organization under a charter already applied for in Walker County, Ga.

In compliance therewith Captain Shipp stated an agreement had been reached by which the Federal associations were to select the president and treasurer and fourteen directors, and the Confederate associations were to nominate the vice-president and secretary, and an equal number of directors.

This arrangement was considered eminently proper and just, and the committee then reported the following comrades of the Confederate veterans' associations to be their choice to serve on the first board of directors to be hereafter elected by the Chickamauga Memorial Association:

For vice-president, Gen. Joseph Wheeler; for secretary, Gen. Marcus J. Wright.

Directors.—From Alabama, Gen. Joseph Wheeler; from Arkansas, Capt. C. R. Breckinridge; from Florida, Gen. Jesse J. Finley; from North Carolina, Gen. David H. Hill; from South Carolina, Gen. E. M. Law; from Tennessee, Gen. Marcus J. Wright; from Texas, Hon. Roger Q. Mills; from Virginia, Hon. George D. Wise; from Georgia, Gen. Alfred H. Colquitt and Gen. James Longstreet; from Kentucky, Gen. Joseph H. Lewis; from Louisiana, Gen. Randall L. Gibson; from Mississippi, Col. Charles E. Hooker; from Missouri, Gen. F. M. Cockrell.

Captain Shipp stated all the above were duly qualified to serve, as they were charter members of the Chickamauga Memorial Association.

General Boynton approved the action as taken, and advised that the Society of the Army of the Cumberland would take like action, and report their selections at the barbecue, at Crawfish Spring, on the 20th instant.

Mr. Ochs was requested to explain the method of subscribing to the Chickamauga Memorial Association; which was, in substance, that a life membership would be issued, on parchment certificate, on the payment of \$5, made by any member of either association of veterans.

Colonel Duggan suggested that, as the charter had not been passed upon by the superior court of Georgia, in his opinion, the joint committees could only recommend confirmatory action when the incorporators were legally authorized.

Mr. Ochs stated he was fully convinced that such a course would be cheerfully complied with.

General Boynton, in order to finally fix the matter, said he would offer a resolution on the 20th instant, covering the recommendations from both army organizations to the incorporators of the Chickamauga Memorial Association, and he felt convinced it would be unanimously adopted.

Captain Shipp suggested the appointment of a committee of an equal number of officers from the Federal and Confederate sides, who participated in the battle of Chickamauga, to examine the maps now being made by Major Kellogg, go over the battlefield, and endeavor to arrive at correct information, so that everything would be in strict accordance with the facts as they existed.

Colonel Claiborn favored the suggestion.

On motion of Major Clift, the chair was authorized to appoint such committee at some future time, after consultation with General Boynton.

Mr. Ochs here called on Captain Shipp to explain the object of the committee to examine Colonel Kellogg's maps of the battle of Chickamauga.

The answer was from General Boynton, to the effect that the object of such committee was to find and determine the exact positions of both armies, and to record the same, by the joint efforts of the commands from the several States there engaged; and that while Colonel Kellogg was specially charged by the United States Government with making that map, he had shown every desire to serve the Chattanooga Memorial Association in any manner possible.

Captain Perkins, president of the Nashville Bivouac, and Captain Guild invited those present, and all organizations, to join them at their reunion at Nashville on October 3 proximo, and Major Forester, of the Confederate Veteran Association of Chicago, extended a like invitation to all comrades of the blue and the gray to visit them at Chicago during the World's Fair in 1892.

The Confederate delegates then adjourned, to assemble at N. B. Forrest camp rooms, on east Eighth street, at 2 o'clock, to march in a body to a joint meeting of the blue and the gray, the Chickamauga Memorial Park Association, where Gen. H. V. Boynton and Governor Albert S. Marks are to deliver addresses.

GEORGE R. GUILD, *Chairman.*
ED. T. MANNING, *Secretary.*

On the 20th of September, 1889, the Chickamauga Memorial Association was formed, and I here incorporate the proceedings of the memorable meeting which was held in the little church on the battlefield near Crawfish Spring on that eventful day:

CHICKAMAUGA MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

CHURCH ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF CHICKAMAUGA,
Crawfish Spring, Walker County, Ga., September 20, 1889.

At a joint meeting of the Veterans' Association of the Blue and the Gray, held this date, as above designated, Mr. Adolph S. Ochs, chairman of the local committee on the Chickamauga Memorial Association, called the meeting to order and suggested the election of a chairman. So ordered.

Gen. Henry M. Cist was unanimously elected, and Gen. H. V. Boynton and Col. T. M. McConnell appointed to escort him to the chair.

On motion, Mr. Ed. T. Manning was unanimously elected secretary.

The chairman stated the object of the meeting, and in connection therewith Mr. Adolph S. Ochs read the petition for charter, which would be shortly granted.

On motion of Mr. Ochs, all members present were enrolled as members of the Chickamauga Memorial Association.

General C. H. Grosvenor spoke, advocating the immediate election of officers.

General Fullerton coincided in such action.

General Grosvenor then placed in nomination, for the first president of the Chickamauga Memorial Association, Gen. T. J. Wilder, of Tennessee.

Seconded by Capt. J. F. Shipp.

General Wilder was declared the unanimous choice of the associations present and represented.

General Wilder, being present, accepted the trust.

Captain Shipp placed in nomination for vice-president Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama.

Seconded by Gen. H. V. Boynton.

General Wheeler was declared unanimously elected.

Capt. George B. Guild nominated Gen. Marcus J. Wright, of Washington, D. C., as secretary, who was unanimously elected.

General Grosvenor nominated Gen. J. S. Fullerton, of St. Louis, Mo., who was unanimously elected treasurer.

Secretary Manning then read the list of directors submitted by the ex-Confederate Veterans' Associations:

Alabama, Gen. Joseph Wheeler; Arkansas, Capt. C. R. Breckinridge; Florida, Gen. J. T. Finley; North Carolina, Gen. D. H. Hill; South Carolina, Gen. E. M. Law; Tennessee, Gen. Marcus J. Wright; Texas, Gen. Roger Q. Mills; Virginia, Hon. George D. Wise; Georgia, Gen. Alfred H. Colquitt, Gen. James Longstreet; Kentucky, Gen. Joseph H. Lewis; Louisiana, Gen. Randall L. Gibson; Mississippi, Col. Charles E. Hooker; Missouri, Gen. F. M. Cockrell.

General Boynton then presented the following list of directors, submitted by the ex-Union officers:

Kentucky, Col. G. C. Kniffin; Minnesota, Gen. J. W. Bishop; Ohio, Gen. Henry M. Cist, Gen. C. H. Grosvenor, Gen. Ferd. Van Derveer; Tennessee, Gen. Gates P. Thurston; Missouri, Gen. J. S. Fullerton; Indiana, Gen. J. J. Reynolds; Tennessee, Gen. J. T. Wilder; Illinois, Gen. A. C. McClurg; United States Army, Gen. A. Baird, Col. S. C. Kellogg, Washington, D. C., Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, Gen. H. V. Boynton.

On motion of Capt. H. S. Chamberlain, seconded by Col. J. H. Duggan, the election of directors, twenty-eight in number, as herein named, was made unanimous.

On motion of General Thurston, the officers present were authorized to call a meeting of the board of directors at such time as they think best, and to take such other action as they may deem necessary.

General Wilder then stated that the superior court would soon issue the charter, and, if authorized, he would accept the same. He was duly empowered.

On motion, the associations of the blue and gray then adjourned.

HENRY M. CIST, *Chairman.*
ED. T. MANNING, *Secretary.*

In making up the list of incorporators, the selections from each State were made as nearly as practicable in proportion to the troops each had in the battle.

After the association has been incorporated, there will be an opportunity for all who choose, of the veterans of either army, or of those interested in the project, whether they served in either army or not, to become members upon the payment

of a membership fee of \$5, which is to be paid but once, no subsequent fees of any kind being contemplated. This will entitle the subscriber to a certificate of membership and to one vote at all meetings of the association, either in person or by proxy.

The Union army had 195 separate organizations on the field, of which 36 were batteries. The Confederate army had 274 organizations, of which 50 were batteries, and 6 belonged to the Confederate regulars. These were thus divided among the States:

Union.—Illinois, 36; Indiana, 42; Kansas, 2; Kentucky, 18; Michigan, 8; Minnesota, 2; Missouri, 3; Ohio, 56; Pennsylvania, 7; Wisconsin, 9; Tennessee, 2; United States regulars, 9.

Confederate.—Alabama, 43; Arkansas, 17; Florida, 7; Georgia, 35; Kentucky, 7; Louisiana, 13; Mississippi, 21; Missouri, 2; North Carolina, 4; South Carolina, 18; Tennessee, 68; Texas, 18; Virginia, 7; Confederate regulars, 6.

Thus, eleven Union States and the Regular Army were represented by troops in the battle, and all the Confederate States, with Kentucky and Missouri, and the regular army of the Confederacy.

The following is the charter of the Chickamauga Memorial Association:

STATE OF GEORGIA, *Walker County.*

To the Superior Court of said County:

The petition of William H. Forney, J. T. Holtzelaw, W. C. Oates, Joseph Wheeler, and S. M. A. Wood, of Alabama; James H. Berry, Clifton R. Breckinridge, Evander McNair, and L. H. Mangum, of Arkansas; G. C. Symes, of Colorado; Absalom Baird, H. V. Boynton, and W. S. Rosecrans, of the District of Columbia; Wilkinson Call, Robert H. M. Davidson, and Jess J. Finley, of Florida; Joseph M. Brown, Alfred H. Colquitt, J. B. Cumming, James Longstreet, Lafayette McLaws, and E. B. Tate, of Georgia; S. D. Atkins, Lyman Bridges, A. C. McClurg, E. A. Otis, John M. Palmer, and P. S. Post, of Illinois; Joseph B. Dodge, W. Q. Gresham, J. J. Reynolds, M. S. Robinson, G. W. Steele, and J. T. Wilder, of Indiana; Frank Hatton and W. P. Hepburn, of Iowa; John A. Martin, of Kansas; C. D. Bailey, M. H. Cooper, R. M. Kelly, C. G. Kniffin, Joseph H. Lewis, Alfred Pirtle and W. J. Stone, of Kentucky; Randall S. Gibson and Felix Robertson, of Louisiana; H. M. Duffield and A. W. Wilbur, of Michigan; J. W. Bishop and R. W. Johnson, of Minnesota; Charles E. Hooker, J. Bright Morgan, Jacob M. Sharp, J. A. Smith, and Edward C. Walthall, of Mississippi; Joseph S. Fullerton, William Henry Hatch, Robert McCulloch, John S. Melton, and J. H. Wade, of Missouri; C. A. Dana and A. G. McCook, of New York; William R. Cox, David H. Hill, Chas. W. McClammy, and Matt W. Ransom, of North Carolina; H. M. Cist, W. F. Goodspeed, Charles H. Grosvenor, P. P. Lane, J. G. Mitchell, J. G. Taylor, and Ferd. Van Derveer, of Ohio; William J. Palmer, John Tweedale, and John G. Vale, of Pennsylvania; Ellison Capers and E. M. Law, of South Carolina; Frank C. Armstrong, William B. Bate, John C. Brown, S. B. Moe, Adolph S. Ochs, Lucius E. Polk, Alexander P. Stewart, Gates P. Thurston, and Marcus J. Wright, of Tennessee; C. B. Kilgore, Roger Q. Mills, and William B. Sayers, of Texas; R. A. Brock, I. M. French, and George D. Wise, of Virginia; H. C. Hobart and John L. Mitchell, of Wisconsin; J. M. Brannan, H. C. Cushing, S. C. Kellogg, Frank G. Smith, and Thomas J. Wood, of the United States Army, respectfully show:

First. That petitioners and all other persons who may be subscribers, as herein-after provided, to the funds devoted to the preservation of the battlefield of Chickamauga, in the county of Walker and State of Georgia, ex officio, and the governors, ex officio, of such other States as had troops engaged in the battle of Chickamauga, Georgia, on the eighteenth, nineteenth, and twentieth of September, 1863, and which may comply with the terms of this charter, and the president and the secretary of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, ex officio, and the president and the secretary of the Southern Historical Society of Virginia, ex officio, and the Secretary of War of the United States, ex officio, and their successors, be incorporated and made a body corporate and politic, under the name and style of The Chickamauga Memorial Association.

Second. The object of this corporation is not pecuniary gain to the stockholders, but is to mark and preserve the battlefield of Chickamauga, on which were fought the actions of September eighteenth, nineteenth, and twentieth, anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, together with the natural and artificial features, as they were at the time of said battle, by such memorial stones, tablets, or monuments as a generous people may aid to erect, to commemorate the valor displayed by American soldiers on that field.

Third. The particular business of said association, in order to accomplish its

objects, and for which they desire the powers hereinafter applied for, is to have the power to take and to hold, by purchase, lease, devise, grant, or gift, such real and personal property and effects, and all such portions of said battlefield, as may be necessary or convenient, to promote and accomplish the objects of its incorporation, and upon its own grounds thus acquired, and upon private grounds, with the permission of such owners as continue to hold any portion of such field, to inclose and perpetuate such grounds, to keep them in repair and a state of preservation, to construct and maintain ways and roads, to improve and ornament the grounds, and to erect and promote the erection, by the association and by voluntary contributions, of suitable monuments and tablets.

Fourth. Petitioners desire that the property and affairs of said corporation shall be managed by a board of twenty-eight directors, with a secretary and treasurer and such other officers as they desire, all of whom shall be selected from the subscribers who may be members of such corporation, by a majority of the votes cast, each subscriber who is a member of said corporation to be entitled to a single vote, either in person or by proxy. They desire that said officers shall serve for a term of four years, or until their successors are elected, and that the first election shall be held upon said property of said corporation by those entitled to vote, and that subsequent elections shall be held each four years thereafter during the existence of this charter, at such time and place as the directors may appoint.

Fifth. They desire that said corporation shall have the power to issue certificates of membership to all persons who shall desire the same who shall subscribe one or more shares to the said memorial fund of said corporation, the amount of a single share to be fixed by the board of directors, and not to exceed five dollars, and all subscribers, upon payment and receipt of such certificate, shall be entitled to vote at all elections of said corporation.

Sixth. They desire that the president, directors, and treasurer shall make reports on the day of each election, to be presented to the members, and read and published, which shall be duly certified; and shall exhibit, fully and accurately, the receipts, expenses, and expenditures of said corporation.

Seventh. Petitioners desire to be incorporated for the term of twenty years, with the privilege of renewal as often as the same can be done under the laws. They desire the corporation to have the power of suing and being sued, and to have and use a common seal, and to have succession, and to make such by-laws as it wishes binding on its own members, not inconsistent with the laws of this State, or of the United States, and to alter, amend, and rescind the same at pleasure, and to have the power, as aforesaid, to receive, rent, lease, purchase, hold, acquire, and operate, in any way that a natural person might acquire and operate the same, such real and personal property of all kinds as may be necessary for the legitimate purposes of said corporation. Petitioners do not desire to have any capital stock, or to declare any dividends, as said corporation is not organized for pecuniary or personal gain.

Eighth. Petitioners desire that the chief office and place of business of said corporation and the place of holding its annual meetings shall be upon the grounds of said corporation, in the State of Georgia and county of Walker, and that it have power, also, to establish and remove branch offices at such other place or places within the United States as by a vote of its directors may be deemed of benefit to said corporation.

Ninth. Petitioners pray that they may be made a body corporate and politic under the name as aforesaid and with all the powers and privileges as aforesaid, that this petition may be recorded by the clerk of the superior court of said county of Walker, and that the same may be published in the Walker County Messenger, a public gazette publishing the sheriff's sales of said county, once a week for one month, and that afterward the court will pass an order declaring said application granted, and petitioners will ever pray, etc.

JULIUS L. BROWN,
Petitioners' Attorney.

Filed in office August 20th, 1889.

R. N. DICKERSON,
Clerk Superior Court, Walker County, Georgia.

The petition of William H. Forney, Joseph Wheeler, H. V. Boynton, W. S. Roscans, Alfred H. Colquitt, James Longstreet, Lafayette McLaws, C. A. Dana, H. M. Cist, and others named in the petition, praying to be incorporated under the name and style of The Chickamauga Memorial Association, came on to be heard in open court, and upon consideration thereof, and being satisfied that the same has been duly advertised, and that the law has been complied with, and no objections having been filed thereto, and being further satisfied that the objects of said petition are proper, and come within the purview and intention of the code and laws of this State, it is ordered by the court that said petition be granted, and that said petitioners and their successors and assigns be incorporated for and during the term of twenty years, with

the privilege of renewal at the expiration of that time, under the laws, and that said corporation have all the rights, powers, and privileges as prayed for.

In open court this 4th day of December, 1889.

JULIUS L. BROWN,
Petitioners' Attorney.

By the court,

JOHN W. MADDOX, *J. S. C. R. C.*

STATE OF GEORGIA, *Walker County:*

I, R. N. Dickerson, clerk of the superior court of said county, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the petition and order incorporating The Chickamauga Memorial Association, as the same appears of entry in the minutes of said court and of file in this office.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 1st day of March, 1890.

R. N. DICKERSON,
Clerk Superior Court, Walker County, Georgia.

I had the honor to introduce into the Fifty-first Congress a bill to establish a national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga; and that bill, drafted by General Boynton, was in furtherance of the Chickamauga Memorial Park Association, which I have heretofore referred to. The bill is in the words following:

AN ACT to establish a national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That for the purpose of preserving and suitably marking for historical and professional military study the fields of some of the most remarkable maneuvers and most brilliant fighting in the war of the rebellion, and upon the ceding of jurisdiction to the United States by the States of Tennessee and Georgia, respectively, and the report of the Attorney-General of the United States that the title to the lands thus ceded is perfect, the following-described highways in those States are hereby declared to be approaches to and parts of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park, as established by the second section of this act, to wit: First, the Missionary Ridge Crest road from Sherman Heights at the north end of Missionary Ridge, in Tennessee, where the said road enters upon the ground occupied by the Army of the Tennessee under Maj. Gen. William T. Sherman, in the military operations of November twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth, eighteen hundred and sixty-three; thence along said road through the positions occupied by the army of Gen. Braxton Bragg on November twenty-fifth, eighteen hundred and sixty-three, and which were assaulted by the Army of the Cumberland under Maj. Gen. George H. Thomas on that date, to where the said road crosses the southern boundary of the State of Tennessee, near Rossville Gap, Georgia, upon the ground occupied by the troops of Maj. Gen. Joseph Hooker, from the Army of the Potomac, and thence in the State of Georgia to the junction of said road with the Chattanooga and Lafayette or State road at Rossville Gap. Second, the Lafayette or State road from Rossville, Georgia, to Lee and Gordon's mill, Georgia. Third, the road from Lee and Gordon's mill, Georgia, to Crawfish Spring, Georgia. Fourth, the road from Crawfish Spring, Georgia, to the crossing of the Chickamauga at Glass's mill, Georgia. Fifth, the Dry Valley road from Rossville, Georgia, to the southern limits of McFarland's Gap in Missionary Ridge. Sixth, the Dry Valley and Crawfish Spring road from McFarland's Gap to the intersection of the road from Crawfish Spring to Lee and Gordon's mill. Seventh, the road from Ringgold, Georgia, to Reed's bridge on the Chickamauga River. Eighth, the roads from the crossing of Lookout Creek across the northern slope of Lookout Mountain, and thence to the old Summertown road and to the valley on the east slope of said mountain, and thence by the route of Gen. Joseph Hooker's troops to Rossville, Georgia; and each and all of these herein-described roads shall, after the passage of this act, remain open as free public highways, and all rights of way now existing through the grounds of the said park and its approaches shall be continued.

SEC. 2. That upon the ceding of jurisdiction by the legislature of the State of Georgia, and the report of the Attorney-General of the United States that a perfect title has been secured under the provisions of the act approved August first, eighteen hundred and eighty-eight, entitled "An act to authorize condemnation of land for sites of public buildings, and for other purposes," the lands and roads embraced in the area bounded as herein described, together with the roads described in section 1 of this act, are hereby declared to be a national park, to be known as the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park; that is to say, the area inclosed by a line

beginning on the Lafayette or State road, in Georgia, at a point where the bottom of the ravine next north of the house known on the field of Chickamauga as the Cloud House, and being about six hundred yards north of said house, due east to the Chickamauga River, and due west to the intersection of the Dry Valley road at McFarland's Gap; thence along the west side of the Dry Valley and Crawfish Spring roads to the south side of the road from Crawfish Spring to Lee and Gordon's mill; thence along the south side of the last-named road to Lee and Gordon's mill; thence along the channel of the Chickamauga River to the line forming the northern boundary of the park, as hereinbefore described, containing seven thousand six hundred acres, more or less.

SEC. 3. That the said Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, and the approaches thereto, shall be under the control of the Secretary of War, and it shall be his duty, immediately after the passage of this act, to notify the Attorney-General of the purpose of the United States to acquire title to the roads and lands described in the previous sections of this act under the provisions of the act of August first, eighteen hundred and eighty-eight; and the said Secretary, upon receiving notice from the Attorney-General of the United States that perfect titles have been secured to the said lands and roads, shall at once proceed to establish and substantially mark the boundaries of the said park.

SEC. 4. That the Secretary of War is hereby authorized to enter into agreements, upon such nominal terms as he may prescribe, with such present owners of the land as may desire to remain upon it, to occupy and cultivate their present holdings, upon condition that they will preserve the present buildings and roads, and the present outlines of field and forest, and that they will only cut trees or underbrush under such regulations as the Secretary may prescribe, and that they will assist in caring for and protecting all tablets, monuments, or such other artificial works as may from time to time be erected by proper authority.

SEC. 5. That the affairs of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park shall, subject to the supervision and direction of the Secretary of War, be in charge of three commissioners, each of whom shall have actively participated in the battle of Chickamauga or one of the battles about Chattanooga, two to be appointed from civil life by the Secretary of War, and a third, who shall be detailed by the Secretary of War from among those officers of the Army best acquainted with the details of the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, who shall act as secretary of the commission. The said commissioners and secretary shall have an office in the War Department building, and while on actual duty shall be paid such compensation, out of the appropriation provided in this act, as the Secretary of War shall deem reasonable and just.

SEC. 6. That it shall be the duty of the commissioners named in the preceding section, under the direction of the Secretary of War, to superintend the opening of such roads as may be necessary to the purposes of the park, and the repair of the roads of the same, and to ascertain and definitely mark the lines of battle of all troops engaged in the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, so far as the same shall fall within the lines of the park as defined in the previous sections of this act; and for the purpose of assisting them in their duties and ascertaining these lines the Secretary of War shall have authority to employ, at such compensation as he may deem reasonable and just, to be paid out of the appropriation made by this act, some person recognized as well informed in regard to the details of the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga, and who shall have actively participated in one of those battles; and it shall be the duty of the Secretary of War, from and after the passage of this act, through the commissioners and their assistant in historical work, and under the act approved August first, eighteen hundred and eighty-eight, regulating the condemnation of land for public uses, to proceed with the preliminary work of establishing the park and its approaches as the same are defined in this act; and the expenses thus incurred shall be paid out of the appropriation provided by this act.

SEC. 7. That it shall be the duty of the commissioners, acting under the direction of the Secretary of War, to ascertain and substantially mark the locations of the regular troops, both infantry and artillery, within the boundaries of the park, and to erect monuments upon those positions as Congress may provide the necessary appropriations; and the Secretary of War in the same way may ascertain and mark all lines of battle within the boundaries of the park and erect plain and substantial historical tablets at such points in the vicinity of the park and its approaches as he may deem fitting and necessary to clearly designate positions and movements which, although without the limits of the park, were directly connected with the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

SEC. 8. That it shall be lawful for the authorities of any State having troops engaged either at Chattanooga or Chickamauga, and for the officers and directors of the Chickamauga Memorial Association, a corporation chartered under the laws of Georgia, to enter upon the lands and approaches of the Chickamauga and Chatta-

nooga National Park for the purposes of ascertaining and marking the lines of battle of troops engaged therein: *Provided*, That before any such lines are permanently designated the position of the lines and the proposed methods of marking them, by monuments, tablets, or otherwise, shall be submitted to the Secretary of War, and shall first receive the written approval of the Secretary, which approval shall be based upon formal written reports, which must be made to him in each case by the commissioners of the park.

SEC. 9. That the Secretary of War, subject to the approval of the President of the United States, shall have the power to make, and shall make, all needed regulations for the care of the park and for the establishment and marking of the lines of battle and other historical features of the park.

SEC. 10. That if any person shall willfully destroy, mutilate, deface, injure, or remove any monument, column, statues, memorial structure, or work of art, that shall be erected or placed upon the grounds of the park by lawful authority, or shall willfully destroy or remove any fence, railing, inclosure, or other work for the protection or ornament of said park, or any portion thereof, or shall willfully destroy, cut, hack, bark, break down, or otherwise injure any tree or bush or shrubbery that may be growing upon said park, or shall cut down or fell or remove any timber, battle relic, tree or trees growing or being upon such park, except by permission of the Secretary of War, or shall willfully remove or destroy any breast-works, earth-works, walls, or other defenses or shelter, or any part thereof, constructed by the armies formerly engaged in the battles on the lands or approaches to the park, any person so offending and found guilty thereof, before any justice of the peace of the county in which the offense may be committed, shall for each and every such offense forfeit and pay a fine, in the discretion of the justice, according to the aggravation of the offense, of not less than five nor more than fifty dollars, one-half to the use of the park and the other half to the informer, to be enforced and recovered, before such justice, in like manner as debts of like nature are now by law recoverable in the several counties where the offense may be committed.

SEC. 11. That to enable the Secretary of War to begin to carry out the purposes of this act, including the condemnation and purchase of the necessary land, marking the boundaries of the park, opening or repairing necessary roads, maps and surveys, and the pay and expenses of the commissioners and their assistant, the sum of \$125,000, or such portion thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated, out of any moneys in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, and disbursements under this act shall require the approval of the Secretary of War, and he shall make annual report of the same to Congress.

Approved, August 19, 1890.

The bill was House bill No. 6454. In the ordinary progress of business the bill went to the Committee on Military Affairs, and was reported back by House Report No. 643, which is in the following language:

[House Report No. 643, Fifty-first Congress, first session.]

Mr. Lansing, from the Committee on Military Affairs, submitted the following report:

The Committee on Military Affairs, to whom was referred the bill (H. R. 6454) to establish a national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga, having had the same under consideration, respectfully report the same, with an amendment, and recommend that the bill as amended do pass.

The bill under consideration establishes as a national military park the approaches which overlook and the ground upon which occurred some of the most remarkable tactical movements and the deadliest fighting of the war of the rebellion, namely, the fields of Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

The preservation for national study of the lines of decisive battles, especially when the tactical movements were unusual both in numbers and military ability, and when the fields embraced great natural difficulties, may properly be regarded as a matter of national importance.

This your committee understand to be the underlying idea of that noted organization of Union soldiers, the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, with whom the pending project originated. Interested with them, and supporting them in the movement, we find leading representatives of all the Eastern and of all the Western armies; and for this we find ready explanation in the fact that all the armies and nearly every State of the North and each State of the South had troops on one or both these fields.

The proposition to mark the lines of both sides is held to be absolutely necessary to a clear understanding of the fields and to the sufficient illustration of the persistent, stubborn, and deadly fighting of American soldiers, which made the field of Chickamauga for both sides, as the statistics show, one of the bloodiest, if not the

bloodiest, battlefields for the numbers engaged and the time of their fighting of any of the great battles of the modern world, from the days of the first Napoleon to the close of the war for the Union.

The corresponding field for Eastern operations is Gettysburg, where every State in the Union is interested, and the necessity of marking both lines to an intelligent study of the field has been recognized in a proposition before this Congress to provide for marking the Confederate lines upon that noted field.

The proposed Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park consists of two features—the approaches and the park proper. It is expected that title to the former will be obtained by the United States, without cost, through cession of jurisdiction by the States of Tennessee and Georgia, respectively, of the public roads now in existence, and which it is proposed to utilize as approaches to the park. No appropriation is, therefore, made for their purchase, and informal assurances have been given for their prompt cession to the United States.

The battlefield of Chickamauga proper forms the body of the park. As described in the bill, it embraces about 7,600 acres. It is proposed to obtain title to this by condemnation under the general act. In order that no resident on the tract may feel himself driven from home or from his possessions, it is provided that the Secretary of War may arrange with all who desire to remain to lease their lands at a nominal rent, the conditions on their side being that they will aid in the care of the grounds and in preserving all the natural features of the field as they now exist.

The approaches to the field form most important adjuncts of the proposed national park. The approach from Chattanooga begins at or near Sherman Heights, at the north end of Missionary Ridge. This is the battlefield of the Army of the Tennessee, under Gen. W. T. Sherman, during the operations about Chattanooga, November 23, 24, and 25, 1863. From this point this approach runs along the crest of Missionary Ridge to Rossville Gap. Throughout its whole length it overlooks the battlefield of General Hooker's troops, from the Army of the Potomac on Lookout Mountain, and terminates where these troops, after the battle on the mountain, reached and crossed Missionary Ridge. This approach also overlooks the ground of the first day's operations about Orchard Knob, and coincides throughout its length with the lines of General Bragg's army, and thus passes along the entire front of the famous assault of the Army of the Cumberland, under General Thomas, upon Missionary Ridge.

The continuation of this first-described approach is the Lafayette or State road from Rossville, Ga., passing through the center of the battlefield of Chickamauga, and being the axis and the prize of the fight, to Lee and Gordon's mill on the Chickamauga River, which was opposite the center of the Confederate army at the opening of the battle, and thence to Crawfish Spring, the point from which the Union army advanced to the battle, and thence to Glass's Mill, on the Chickamauga, the left of the Confederate line of battle. The third approach is the road from the junction of the first two at Rossville, Ga., along the northern foot of Missionary Ridge, to McFarland's Gap, being the road over which the Union army advanced to Chattanooga after the battle, and forming the entrance to the northern portion of the proposed park. These are all roads which, for the most part, like those of the battlefield itself, have a stony or flinty foundation, and which require comparatively little care, and all of them are to be obtained without cost to the United States.

The following are the lengths of the approaches and roads thus to be ceded to the United States without cost:

	Miles.
Sherman Heights to Rossville	6
Rossville to Lee and Gordons	7
Rossville to McFarlands Gap	2
McFarlands Gap to Crawfish Spring road	6
Lee and Gordons mill to Crawfish Spring	2
Crawfish Spring to Glass's Mills	2
Total	25

The purpose is to maintain the body of the park, which embraces the field of Chickamauga, as near as may be in its present condition as to roads, fields, forests, and houses. There have been scarcely any changes in those respects since the battle, except in the growth of underbrush and timber. Almost the only work of any consequence in the restoration of the entire field to its condition at the time of the battle will be the cutting away of underbrush over a very limited area.

The roads as they now exist are the same as were used in the battle, and very little road construction will hereafter be necessary to give access to every point of interest on the field. When, therefore, once established, the cost of the care of the park and its approaches will be very small.

The area which it is proposed to acquire for the park by condemnation contains, as near as may be, 7,600 acres. The land is largely forest and ridge land, though there is considerable good farming land in the tract. The average cost of the whole can

not, with all improvements, exceed \$20 an acre. The sum appropriated by the bill, which is \$250,000,¹ will be ample for the complete establishment of the park, including preliminary surveys, fixing its boundaries, surfacing its roads, and ascertaining the military positions.

The purpose is to have each State which had troops engaged on the field provide the monuments for marking the positions of the troops, after the general plan heretofore pursued at Gettysburg by the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association. This work will be performed at Chickamauga and Chattanooga by the Chickamauga Memorial Association, acting under the supervision of the Secretary of War. This latter association is incorporated under the laws of Georgia. Its charter specially states that it will not issue stock, and that its objects are not pecuniary gain. Its incorporators number one hundred, half of them ex-Union veterans of prominence in the battle and the other half ex-Confederate soldiers of equal prominence on their side.

The sole expense to the United States for monuments will be those for marking the positions of the regular regiments and batteries, being only sixteen in number for both fields.

The approaches to the park which traverse Missionary Ridge can be cheaply and quickly reached from Chattanooga by four turnpikes, and by steam and electric railroads, upon which the fare is 5 cents. The Chickamauga field can be reached by railroad in fifteen minutes from Chattanooga, this road traversing the whole field from McFarlands Gap to Crawfish Spring. Two other railroads will add facilities for reaching other portions of the park as soon as its establishment is secured.

Your committee find the interest in this project widespread. To such an extent is this true that it may properly be called national. The recent demands for the new maps of Chickamauga, from every section of the Union, illustrate this fact. The Union armies of the Tennessee, the Cumberland, and the Potomac, under Generals Sherman, Rosecrans, Thomas, and Hooker, all finally united under General Grant, are equally interested in preserving the lines of this extended and notable battle ground.

On the Confederate side the armies of the Tennessee, of Northern Virginia through General Longstreet's corps, of the Mississippi through General Johnston's troops, and General Buckner's army from East Tennessee, were all engaged.

The Regular Army had nine regiments and seven batteries on these fields, while the following eighteen States had troops in the Union army engaged in these movements: Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, Kansas, Missouri, and Tennessee. Every Confederate State had troops on these fields, while Kentucky, Missouri, and Tennessee contributed numerous to both armies.

As already stated, the figures show Chickamauga to rank, for the numbers engaged and the time of their fighting, among the most noted battles of the modern world.

Wellington lost 12 per cent at Waterloo; Napoleon 14½ per cent at Austerlitz and 14 per cent at Marengo. The average losses of both armies at Magenta and Solferino, in 1859, was less than 9 per cent. At Königgrätz, in 1866, it was 6 per cent. At Worth, Mars-la-Tour, Gravelotte, and Sedan, in 1870, the average loss was 12 per cent.

The marvel of German fighting in the Franco-Prussian war was by the Third Westphalian Infantry at Mars-la-Tour. It took 3,000 men into action and lost 40.4 per cent. Next to this record was that of the Garde-Schützen battalion, 1,000 strong, at Metz, which lost 46.1 per cent. There were several brigades on each side at Chickamauga and very many regiments whose losses exceeded these figures for Mars-la-Tour and Metz.

The average losses on each side for the troops which fought through the two days were fully 33 per cent, while for many portions of each line the losses reached 50 per cent, and for some even 75 per cent.

A field as renowned as this for the stubbornness and brilliancy of its fighting, not only in our own war, but when compared with all modern wars, has an importance to the nation as an object lesson of what is possible in American fighting, and the national value of the preservation of such lines for historical and professional study must be apparent to all reflecting minds. The political questions which were involved in the contest do not enter into this view of the subject, nor do they belong to it. The proposition for establishing the park is in all its aspects a purely military project.

The Eastern armies have already the noted field of Gettysburg upon which to mark and preserve the history of their movements and their renowned fighting. To this the Government has already made liberal appropriations to mark the positions of the regular forces there engaged, and for other purposes.

¹ Reduced to and passed at \$125,000.

It seems fitting that the Western armies should select a field and be assisted in preserving it by the General Government. It is easy to see, from the facts presented, that there is no other field upon which all the armies were as fully represented. There is probably no other in the world which presents more formidable natural obstacles to great military operations than the slopes of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, while, as shown, there is no field that surpasses Chickamauga in the deadliness and persistence of its fighting.

The tactical movements were numerous and brilliant on each field, and many of them remarkable. Indeed, both are as noted in this respect as in the character of the fighting.

There were present upon one or the other, and in the case of most, upon both fields, Grant, Sherman, Thomas, Rosecrans, Hooker, Sheridan, and Granger, of the Union Army; and Bragg, Longstreet, Hood, Hardee, Buckner, Polk, D. H. Hill, Wheeler, Forrest, and Johnson, of the Confederate forces. The preservation of these fields will preserve to the nation, for historical and military study, the best efforts which these noted officers, commanding American veterans, were able to put forth.

The two together form one of the most valuable object lessons in the art of war, and one which, looking solely to the interests of the public, may properly be preserved.

Your committee therefore recommend the passage of the bill, with the amendment on page 6, which is inserted for the purpose of enabling the Secretary of War to take advantage of the whole of the coming season in expediting the establishment of the park, it having been made to appear to your committee that much preliminary work can be done while awaiting the process of condemning the land and the action of the State legislatures in ceding jurisdiction. The accompanying map shows the outlines of the proposed park and the location of the approaches.

The magnitude of the great battle of Chickamauga is graphically illustrated in this report. The bill having passed the House, went to the Senate, and the Committee on Military Affairs of the Senate adopted the House report, and the bill passed and became a law.

Subsequent legislation has been had—one item of an appropriation bill providing for the condemnation of the land of Chickamauga Park, where it was found impossible to agree with the owners thereof; and in the Fifty-second Congress the sundry civil appropriation bill provided for the purchase of Orchard Knob, Sherman Earthworks, and sites for observation towers on the outlying places, and Bragg's Headquarters Park, on Missionary Ridge. And in the second session of the same Congress, by the sundry civil appropriation bill, authority was given for the purchase of the north end of Missionary Ridge and sites in the vicinity of Glass's mill. In the third session of the Fifty-third Congress authority was given for the erection of memorial gates, and the purchase of sites for monuments; and later on, by an act approved December 15, 1894, provision was made for the dedication of Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, and providing funds for the expenses of the War Department at the same.

Following the legislation by Congress came an act of the Ohio legislature, authorizing the appointment, by the governor of Ohio, then Governor James E. Campbell, of a commission to purchase and erect monuments for the Ohio organizations which participated in the battle of Chickamauga. The statute was passed May 4, 1891. Pursuant to that authority Governor Campbell appointed the following board of commissioners: Gen. John Beatty, Gen. Ferdinand Van Derveer, Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, Gen. Aquila Wiley, Capt. J. C. McElroy, Hon. John S. Gill, Hon. Andrew Jackson, Mr. Frederick Wendel.

The board organized by the election of General Beatty as president, and that distinguished officer has served in that capacity during the entire life of the association. General Van Derveer died, and the governor of Ohio appointed to the vacancy Col. James Watson.

It is not my purpose to turn aside at this point to pronounce fitting eulogy upon the distinguished member of the commission who fell in the discharge of his duty. He was one of nature's noblemen; an

accomplished soldier, brave in battle, gentle as a child in civil life. He was beloved by all his brothers of the commission, and the tear of sincere regret has moistened many an eye since his untimely death. In another place, and under more fitting conditions, doubtless, full justice will be done to the memory of this gallant officer.

This is the extent to which, in my judgment, the part allotted to me extends. How well the work of the Ohio commission has been accomplished, and with what unswerving fidelity and economy the appropriation has been expended, will be demonstrated and better illustrated by the reports of the secretary and financial officer, which are to follow me. In the discharge of its duties the commission has been jealous of the fame of Ohio, and just in appreciating the fame of all the other States. And here let me conclude that it is the fond hope of the Ohio commission that these monuments, erected upon this great battlefield, shall be instrumental, in some degree, in vindicating the language of Abraham Lincoln, who said:

The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature.

[Applause.]

General BEATTY: Fellow-citizens, during the years 1890 and 1891 James E. Campbell was the governor of Ohio. Under his admirable administration of State affairs, and with his active cooperation and encouragement, the general assembly of Ohio made the preliminary provision for the erection of monuments on this battlefield. Governor Campbell's record in the Navy and his sympathetic interest in all that concerns the soldier have rendered him deservedly popular among soldiers [applause], while the high positions to which he has been advanced in civil life and the great ability displayed by him in the discharge of public duties have made his name familiar to the people of the whole country. I have the honor to present him to you. [Applause.]

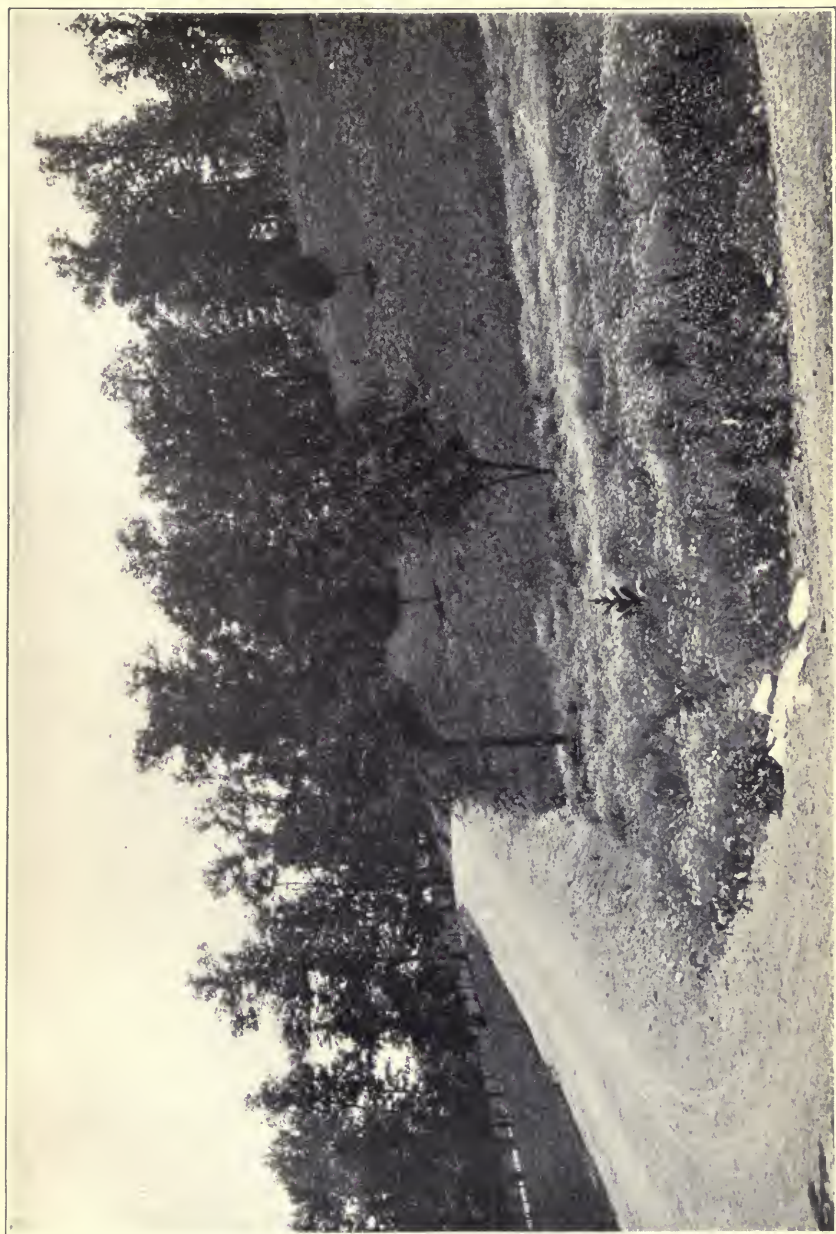
ADDRESS OF EX-GOVERNOR CAMPBELL.

Mr. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: The message sent by the governor of Ohio to the general assembly, asking for the creation of the Chickamauga battlefield commission, contained these words:

Ohio is especially interested in this project. The commander of the Union army at Chickamauga and his chief of staff were from Ohio. Of the thirteen divisions engaged, five were commanded by Ohio officers. Thirty-one brigades of infantry and five of cavalry took part in the battle, twelve of which were commanded by Ohio soldiers. Of the thirty-six batteries, ten were from Ohio. The total number of Union regiments engaged was 158, and of these 44 were furnished by Ohio.

[Applause.]

More than fifty Ohio monuments now dotting this landscape bear abundant witness that he might truthfully have added that "Chickamauga was, essentially and supremely, an Ohio battle." In due time the commission was appointed. Every man upon it shared in the dangers and glories of the battle fought here thirty-two years ago; and the labor of each upon that commission has been a commingling of duty, love, and patriotism. Some of them wore the humble blouse of the private and others the glittering stars of the general, but each alike is entitled to the gratitude and respect of his countrymen now, and of posterity forever. [Applause.]



GROUND OF KERSHAW'S AND GRACIE'S ASSAULT ON STANLEY'S BRIGADE SNODGRASS HILL, SEPTEMBER 20, 1863.

That commission has done its work well. Nothing has marred its career save alone the death of one of its most honored members. It is fitting that we pause here a moment to pay a deserved tribute to his memory.

Brig. Gen. Ferdinand Van Derveer was born at Middletown, Ohio, in 1823, and entered the volunteer service of his country in May, 1846, as a private in the First Ohio Infantry, then organizing for the Mexican war. Within five months he had risen to be a captain. His company led one of the assaults at Monterey, and he himself was conspicuous for his bravery. At the close of that war he was elected sheriff of Butler County, Ohio, and subsequently practiced law until the outbreak of the rebellion. In the summer of 1861 he recruited the Thirty-fifth Ohio Infantry, but was early promoted to the command of a brigade which had been originally organized by Gen. George H. Thomas, and which was always dear to his heart and near to his person in battle. [Applause.]

The career of Ferdinand Van Derveer as the commander of that brigade is inextricably interwoven with the glories and triumphs of the Army of the Cumberland. He continually rose in fame, until at last came those two days here—the bloodiest of that bloody war. Upon the first day Van Derveer's brigade, after hours of hard fighting, successfully repulsed three attacks of Forrest's division, assisted by two brigades of Walker's corps. On the second day they went into action early, and fought desperately in an unprotected position. The details need not be gone into here; they will be sufficiently preserved for posterity by the addresses this day made at the various regimental reunions; but the generalship, the nerve, the coolness, and foresight of Van Derveer were never better shown than just before the line broke upon that second day. Later in the day the brigade was with Thomas, holding that ridge which made him immortal as "The Rock of Chickamauga."

The historian, reciting the gallant deeds done here by Van Derveer and his men, closes the account with these words:

These were the last shots fired on the battlefield of Chickamauga by friend or foe.

All honor to the man who was the last to leave, although ever the first to come. [Applause.] While a member of this battlefield commission from Ohio, and when sitting upon the common pleas bench in his native county, he passed away to the higher court above. Let it be said of him as was said of Sir Launcelot of old:

There thou liest, that were never matched of none earthly knight's hand; and thou were the courtliest knight that ever bear shield * * * and thou were the goodliest person that ever came among press of knights * * * and thou were the sternest knight to thy mortal foe that ever put spear in rest.

[Applause.]

So much for one of the thousands of gallant men who here won imperishable fame. Time does not permit the deserved eulogy which might well be passed upon the others, and yet it would be time gratefully spent, for no theme so moves the human heart as that of siege and battle. Civilized man can not recall the time when the stirring tales of war were not told and retold. In the rude days of tradition, legends of martial lore, rehearsed by patriarch or chanted by bard, captivated and incited the untutored heart. Written history has preserved in more enduring form the latter exploits of man; yet, its almost unvaried task has been to embalm for posterity the chronicles of mortal combat. On each of its pages are emblazoned the nodding plume and fluttering

banner. Each chapter depicts the shock of contending armies. Each volume is but an epitome of war. We are promised in the great hereafter an era of universal peace; but, at the close of the nineteenth century, the soldier is still enthroned as an unchallenged hero. [Applause.] Ballads recounting deeds of arms are yet crooned over the cradle; the drum and trumpet have not ceased to be the coveted toys of childhood; youth is thrilled by bewitching story of march and battle; manhood pays eager homage to military fame.

The Creator, in His flawless economy, wisely endowed His image with this war-waging instinct. The wrath of man has ever been the mighty engine whereby godless and barbarous nations were leveled, one by one, and better civilization built upon their ruins. Every prayer for the elevation of mankind has been accompanied by sacrifice upon the deep-stained altar of Mars. Every footstep in the weary march toward liberty has left its imprint on blood-soaked earth. Thus it came to pass that when Providence, watching over this chosen land, saw fit, at His own proper time, to root up the fallacy of secession and wipe out the stain of slavery, the old beaten path was followed, and the belligerent passion of man wrought the beneficent purpose of God. [Applause.] The political sins of the people were cleansed in a sea of blood, under whose turbulent waves were engulfed the twin dangers which had menaced national unity and perpetuity.

As we pause to let memory retrace this war, our souls are again so stirred by the vivid picture of its opening scene that speech seems almost to desert us. Then followed the furious rush to arms; the hasty equipment and hurried march; the harsh and oft-repeated shock of battle; the numbering and renumbering of the people—like Israel of old—as they sent forth their fresh thousands to refill the ghastly gaps which shot and shell had left; until, after four long, tragic years, Death grew weary of his carnival, and the ill-omened flag, which typified a divided country, went down forever, drenched in the blood of its vanquished worshipers.

One fresh from the touching scenes of peace and reunion enacted last week in the city of Louisville (altogether the most beautiful episode in our history), can not forget that, in the portion of our country where the palmetto and cypress tower in luxuriant beauty and the cane and cotton make the scarred earth to smile again, there are other soldiers as brave as ours. [Applause.] True it is that they did not read the inscription on our side of the shield, but upon the other side—that side which was turned toward them, and which alone they could see; true it is that, reading thereon the false inscription, and believing it, they fought for their beliefs with a courage and desperation not excelled in human warfare [applause]; but equally true it is that to-day those same hearts beat with the most loyal and patriotic impulses, however bitter may have been the sting of defeat. Their valor and fortitude, when time shall have mingled the blood of generations, will become a proud heritage for the common posterity of both sections. [Applause.]

The scene before us is a reminder that the hour of forgetfulness has come. Nature herself speaks to us in no uncertain voice. During these bright days of peace she has covered the lonely ramparts with hiding grasses. Over fields where thundered the cannon's deadly roar the turtle dove now cooes in soft content. In the forests where musketry rattled the silence is broken only by the wild bird's melodious madrigal. The rose and violet exhale their incense, unmindful whether he over whose head they sway wore the blue or the gray in those years so long gone by.

As we stand, after thirty-two years, upon this field of civil war, surrounded by the monuments of both armies, and amidst their reunited survivors, we can freely rejoice that at last the wonderful prophecy of Ezekiel has been fulfilled. Harken to his sublime yet simple words:

The hand of the Lord was upon me, and carried me out in the spirit of the Lord, and set me down in the midst of the valley which was full of bones,

* * * * *

And He said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live? And I answered, O Lord God, Thou knowest.

Again He said unto me, Prophesy upon these bones, and say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear the word of the Lord.

Thus saith the Lord God unto these bones; Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live:

* * * * *

So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood up upon their feet, an exceeding great army.

* * * * *

The word of the Lord came again unto me, saying, Moreover, thou son of man, take thee one stick, and write upon it, For Judah, and for the children of Israel his companions; then take another stick, and write upon it, For Joseph, the stick of Ephraim, and for all the house of Israel his companions; And join them one to another into one stick; and they shall become one in thine hand.

* * * * *

And I will make them one nation in the land.

* * * * *

Moreover I will make a covenant of peace with them; it shall be an everlasting covenant with them; and I will place them, and multiply them, and will set my sanctuary in the midst of them for evermore.

[Great applause.]

General BEATTY. Fellow-citizens, Judge John S. Gill, who, as a boy, had the honor to be a private soldier in Mitchell's brigade, Steedman's division, and the mischance to be severely wounded on Snodgrass Ridge, will read you his report as secretary of the Ohio Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park commission.

REPORT OF JUDGE JOHN S. GILL, SECRETARY.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The State of Ohio had 55 organizations engaged at the battle of Chickamauga—42 regiments of infantry, 3 regiments of cavalry, 9 batteries, and 1 battalion of sharpshooters.

The general assembly of Ohio, by act of date May 4, 1891, authorized the governor to appoint a commission, consisting of eight ex-Union soldiers of the State who participated in the battle, to select sites and erect suitable historic monuments and tablets on the field of Chickamauga to organizations engaged in the battle, and provided an appropriation to defray expenses. His Excellency Governor James E. Campbell, on the 5th day of May, 1891, appointed on that commission Gen. John Beatty, Gen. Ferdinand Van Derveer, Gen. C. H. Grosvenor, Gen. Aquila Wiley, Capt. J. C. McElroy, of the Eighteenth Ohio; J. S. Gill, of the One hundred and twenty-first Ohio; Andrew Jackson, of the Ninety-fourth Ohio, and Frederick Wendell, of the Ninth Ohio. In December, 1892, His Excellency Governor William McKinley appointed Col. James Watson, of the Fortieth Ohio, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General Van Derveer. The commission organized by electing Gen. John Beatty, president; J. S. Gill, secretary; Capt. J. C. McElroy, corresponding secretary and treasurer; and entered at once upon its trust. It made its first visit to the field in November, 1891.

The field was largely a dense forest; but with the aid of the official reports, maps, scarred trees, and traces of breastworks a part of the lines were easily determined. The National Commission were present, and, with their assistance and the recollection of citizens, the old roads and lines were in part determined. Representatives of Ohio regiments, and of those of other States North and South, aided materially in establishing the lines on the entire field.

Ohio was the first State to take steps to establish the sites where her troops were engaged. She had troops in every Union division but one, and in nearly every Union brigade on the field, and it was necessary to establish the lines on the whole field to locate her own. Ohio troops were engaged from Reed's Bridge to Lee & Gordon's mill, and extended south to Glass's mill, and from McDonald's house to Widow Glenn's, and on Snodgrass Ridge from Vittitoe's house to Harker Hill.

In pursuance of its trust, the commission made several visits to the field, and we confidently believe the sites selected for the fifty-five monuments and the fifty-three tablets are historically correct.

Our work is now done. The part the volunteer soldiery of Ohio bore on this ensanguined field is told by these enduring monuments. Here may they ever stand, sacred to the memory of the heroes of a cause just, triumphant, silently teaching patriotic lessons of obedience to law, devotion to the Union, and love for the old flag. [Applause.] And may future generations, North and South, cherish these memorials as their choicest legacy. [Applause.]

General BEATTY. Capt. Joseph C. McElroy, who commanded a company in the Eighteenth Ohio Infantry, from the beginning of the battle of Chickamauga until the last shot was fired, will now read his report as treasurer of the commission.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

MR. PRESIDENT AND CITIZENS OF OHIO: By the same act of the Ohio legislature that authorized the governor to appoint a commission, the sum of \$5,000 was appropriated to meet expenses while it was prosecuting the preliminary work of locating lines of battle and sites for monuments. The law authorized the commission to invite members of regiments and artillery companies who served in the battle to assist in finding these locations, and to expend not to exceed \$2,500 of the fund in paying their necessary expenses while so employed.

Fifty-two survivors of the battle were called upon to assist in this work, and their expenses—traveling and hotels, while so engaged—were paid by the commission out of the State fund.

The preliminary work was advanced as rapidly as the improvements then being made by the park commissioners would permit. More than three years, however, elapsed after the appropriation was made before the locations had all been decided upon and received the approval of the National Commission as historically accurate.

The commission made frequent visits to the battlefield, expending months in labor and research, so that the \$5,000 appropriated for the preliminary work had all been expended by the time the sites were located and the contracts for the erection of monuments and tablets had been completed.

An itemized account of this has been approved by an auditing

committee and placed on file in the office of the auditor of state at Columbus.

The further sum of \$90,000 was appropriated by an act of the seventy general assembly passed April 6, 1893. Under this act forty-five regimental monuments were authorized to be erected upon this military park, to cost not to exceed \$1,500 each, and nine monuments to artillery companies and one to sharpshooters, to cost not to exceed \$1,000 each. Fifty-five monuments in all.

The law further provided that tablets should be erected to show where the regiments and batteries were engaged in the battle at other points than those marked by the monuments. Fifty-three granite tablets have been erected at a cost of \$39 each.

The fifty-five monuments and fifty-three tablets are completed and in place. They have been inspected by the commission and accepted as in all respects according to the contracts. They have also received the approval of the commissioners in charge of the National Military Park.

Warrants have been drawn against the fund last appropriated and payments have been made as follows:

For 45 regimental monuments, at \$1,470 each.....	\$66, 150. 00
10 monuments to artillery companies and sharpshooters, at \$970 each....	9, 700. 00
53 tablets, at \$39 each.....	2, 067. 00
For 56 bronze seals, bearing coat of arms of Ohio, at \$15 each	840. 00
Incidental expenses of the commission while prosecuting the work.....	3, 975. 21
	<hr/>
Total amount expended	82, 732. 21

Leaving a balance of \$7,267.79 unexpended, an amount more than ample to meet all future expenses, including the sum required to publish the report of the commission.

The fifty-five monuments and fifty-three tablets have been received and paid for according to the provisions of the law and the agreements in each case. No claim or claims are known to exist against the State on account of these memorials.

In the execution of this important trust, it has been the purpose of the commission to provide a class of monuments of sufficient artistic merit and to locate them upon this great battlefield with such a degree of historical accuracy as will reflect credit upon the State.

In all transactions involving the disbursement of public funds rules of economy have been observed. The best value possible has been secured to the State for money expended, without favor or affection.

General BEATTY. Gen. Aquila Wiley, whose gallantry on this battlefield was only excelled by his gallantry on Missionary Ridge, has devoted months of patient labor to the work of selecting sites for Ohio monuments. To do this accurately he was compelled to read and carefully compare the reports of the commanding officers of both armies. In brief, if any credit is due the Ohio commission for the painstaking accuracy with which the work assigned it has been performed, the credit mainly belongs to General Wiley and Captain McElroy.

Judge GILL. "That's right." [Applause.]

General BEATTY. They have been conscientious, persistent, and indefatigable in their efforts to carry out faithfully the will and wishes of the people of Ohio. General Wiley will make the concluding address to you on behalf of the commission, and will be followed by a gentleman so favorably and generally known to the people of the United States that it would be a waste of time and words to give him [great applause] a formal introduction to an American audience.

ADDRESS OF GEN. AQUILA WILEY.

MR. PRESIDENT, COMRADES, AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: I propose, for a few minutes, to consider the battle of Chickamauga from a military point of view, without reference to the moral or political issues involved in the war. To form a correct judgment in regard to the battle, it is necessary to understand the object and purposes of the campaign in which it occurred and the strategic moves that led up to it on the part of both of the contending armies. At the inception of the campaign General Halleck was commander in chief of the Union armies. The task assigned to General Rosecrans is very clearly set forth in a communication from him, under date of July 25, in which he says:

The great object you will have in view is to drive Bragg from east Tennessee before he can be reinforced by Johnston. There is a large loyal population there ready to declare for the Union. The President has repeatedly promised these people relief, and has repeatedly and repeatedly urged that forces for this purpose be pushed forward.

Rosecrans, in replying to this communication, under date of August 1, after setting forth the difficulties and obstacles to be overcome, says:

To advance in the face of these obstacles is not the only nor even the most important point in the problem. We must so advance as never to recede. The citizens say, and not without justice, "Whip our armies, and then, when we no longer fear their return to power, we will show you that we are satisfied to be in the Union; but until you do that we are not safe from proscription." Not only so, but this must be done in view of the possibility of Johnston joining Bragg.

In the language which he puts into the mouths of the citizens of east Tennessee he but gives expression to his own views. From this correspondence it is clear that Rosecrans made Bragg's army (and not Chattanooga, as is sometimes asserted) the objective of his campaign [applause]; not with the view merely of maneuvering or driving it out of east Tennessee, but with the view of fighting a battle to destroy or injure it to such an extent as to disqualify it for again invading its territory.

Having this object in view, he crossed the Tennessee River, with the main body of his army, at Bridgeport and Shellmound. The crossing was effected from August 29 to September 4, without opposition. On the 8th his headquarters were at Trenton. He had learned in the meantime that Bragg had been reinforced by Buckner, with about 9,000 troops, and by Joe Johnston, by a force then variously estimated at from 10,000 to 20,000. At about 3.30 a. m. of the 9th he received the report that Chattanooga had been evacuated. Before daylight he had issued his orders to his corps commanders and to his chief of cavalry, all designed to cut off the retreat of Bragg's army, and to force it into battle. On the 10th he moved his headquarters to Chattanooga. For the next two days he was somewhat mystified by Bragg's movements. All reports received indicated that he was retreating on Rome. Bragg, no doubt, designed to create that impression. The order for the movement of his army was very artfully worded to that end. On September 12 Rosecrans ascertained that Bragg had concentrated at Lafayette, and that on the 11th he had attacked the head of Thomas's column in front of Dug Gap. At this time Crittenden, with the Twenty-first Corps, was concentrated at Lee and Gordon's mill; Thomas, with the Fourteenth Corps, in the Chattanooga Valley in front of Stevens Gap, and McCook, with the Twentieth Corps, at Alpine, about 20 miles south of Thomas's position. The same day he directed

General Thomas to order McCook to close in on his right, and informed him that he would order Crittenden to attack as soon as he could be got into position to do so. On the 13th he left Chattanooga for General Thomas's headquarters, having assurance that McCook, with two divisions of his corps, would be with or near Thomas by the evening of that day. Before leaving Chattanooga he sent a written order to Granger at Bridgeport to move with all haste with his command and take post at Rossville, "to hold himself in readiness to support Crittenden in case he attacks or is attacked, and in case of an engagement in front to close up toward the sound of battle." Rosecrans had given up all hope of aid from Burnside. He was apprehensive that reinforcements would be sent to Bragg from Lee's army, and he sought to force the battle before they could reach him.

In consequence of some misunderstanding as to the route to be taken, McCook's corps did not reach Thomas's position until the 17th. But for this misadventure the battle would probably have been fought and decided before the arrival of Longstreet's corps and the brigades of Gregg and McNair. On the 15th information was received by Rosecrans that three divisions of Lee's army were on their way to join Bragg. On the 16th he learned that these reinforcements had reached Atlanta. In the meantime, while awaiting the arrival of McCook's corps, he employed two divisions of Crittenden's corps in guarding the fords of the Chickamauga above Lee & Gordon's mill. Having become satisfied that Bragg was maneuvering to turn his left, he ordered a counter movement to the left, guarding well the fords of the Chickamauga. This movement began on the 17th and continued throughout the 18th. On the 17th he established his headquarters at Crawfish Spring. During the night of the 18th Thomas continued his movement to the left, arriving at the Kelly farm on the morning of the 19th. During the afternoon and night of the 18th Rosecrans learned that Wilder and Minty had been driven from Alexander's and Reed's bridges, and that Bragg had effected a crossing, but in what force was not known. On the 19th he established his headquarters at the Widow Glenn's.

When General Thomas moved the divisions of Brannan and Baird eastward, on the Reed's Bridge and Alexander's Bridge roads, on the morning of the 19th, it was not with the intention of bringing on a battle. He had then no knowledge that more than a brigade of Confederate troops had yet crossed the river. The movement was in the nature of a reconnaissance, and with a view to the capture of this brigade. It was not until about 11 a. m. that it was ascertained that Bragg had crossed the river in force. The fighting of the 19th was desultory, and not in accordance with any general order of battle. On the Union side it was an effort to develop the strength and position of the enemy. On the part of the Confederates, to gain ground upon which to deploy their army and room to maneuver by their right.

At 3 p. m. of the 19th it might fairly be said that Rosecrans had outmaneuvered and outfought his adversary at all points. He had defeated or evaded all efforts to beat him in detail and to turn his left flank and compel him to fight with his base uncovered, and had drawn Bragg into a false position, in the bend of the river, between Reeds Bridge and Dalton's Ford, in which he had neither room to deploy nor maneuver, and from which it required much desperate and hard fighting into the night of the 19th to extricate himself. But at 3 p. m. the tide turned, and from that until the close of the battle for the day the

advantages gained were decidedly with the Confederates. It was ascertained during this day's battle that the forces of Longstreet and the brigades of Gregg and McNair were on the field.

On the 20th Rosecrans decided to fight a defensive battle. The troops at daylight, without orders, threw up barricades. They were without axes or intrenching tools. The barricades were constructed of fences, fallen timber, and whatever could be found at hand suitable for the purpose. Bragg renewed his efforts to turn Rosecrans's left and to intervene between him and Chattanooga. At first Breckinridge, who was the right of the attacking force, outflanked the left of our line and met with some success; but by noon all the assaults by the right wing of the Confederate army had been effectually repulsed, with heavy loss to them and but slight loss to the Union forces. The tide of battle seemed to have turned again in our favor. At noon their left wing assaulted. The first attempt on our extreme right, which was the strongest part of our line, did not succeed; but the center, having been weakened by the withdrawal of Wood's division at the beginning of the assault, through some misconception of orders, offered but feeble resistance. In an hour one-third of our army was driven from the field, with the loss of about thirty pieces of artillery and some prisoners. The assault was made in splendid form, with great gallantry, intrepidity, and persistency; nevertheless, an accident, which could not be foreseen or provided against, largely contributed to its success. The left center drifted into position on Snodgrass Ridge, to which also came detachments from the broken organizations of the right. From 1 to 5 p. m. the Confederate left continued its assaults, but without gaining any further advantage.

On the night of the 19th Rosecrans issued a written order to Granger, directing him to support Thomas in the next day's battle. About 2 p. m., just as the Confederates were gaining possession of the next ridge on the right, Granger arrived with two brigades of Steedman's division, charged, gained, occupied, and held that position. Shortly after 4 p. m. General Thomas, having learned the extent of the disaster to our right, decided to withdraw to Rossville, and issued orders preparatory to that movement. While its execution was in progress, at sunset, the Confederates renewed their attacks on the extreme right and left of our line, thus adding several hundred to the prisoners previously taken.

Let us now turn our attention to Bragg's movements. His plan of campaign may be stated in few words. It was to lure Rosecrans to cross the river below Chattanooga; not to prevent his crossing, as some have imagined; to avail himself of his interior lines of operation; to concentrate a force superior in numbers; beat him in detail, if possible, during his preliminary movements, and, failing in that, to compel him to fight a battle under such circumstances that defeat would necessarily involve the destruction of his army; then to turn upon Burnside, overwhelm him, and thus reoccupy Tennessee and Kentucky. On the 21st of August he had become satisfied that the crossing would be made below Chattanooga, and telegraphed to General Johnston to that effect, asking for assistance. On the 22d Johnston answered, promising to send two divisions for a battle. On the same date Bragg wrote to General Hill that his plan was "to await development of the enemy, and when his point of attack is ascertained, to neglect all smaller affairs and fall on him with his whole force." Although he knew thus early of the places at which the crossing was to be effected, he made no attempt whatever to resist it, but ordered the troops in

observation at these points to retire on the approach of the Union army.

On the 28th of August he obtained from Richmond a modification of the order making east Tennessee a separate department and placing General Buckner, its commander, subject to his orders for strategic purposes. Soon after he ordered Buckner to join his right, thus yielding east Tennessee to Burnside without resistance.

Johnston's troops arrived on the 28th of August. On the 4th of September Bragg wrote to Hill, informing him that two corps of our army had crossed at Shellmound and Bridgeport, and advising that he cross the river above Chattanooga and crush the corps opposite, suggesting means to effect the crossing. In this letter he intimated that if the crossing was deemed impracticable he would draw Crittenden to the south side of the river. On the 5th of September arrangements had been completed for the transfer of Longstreet's corps. On the 6th the order for the evacuation of Chattanooga was issued. The evacuation was not forced, but was voluntary on the part of Bragg and purely for strategic purposes. Having found it impracticable or inexpedient to cross the river for the destruction of Crittenden's corps, Bragg sought to draw it across where it might be attacked and destroyed before other portions of the army could come to its relief. On the 12th of September he issued an order to Polk directing him to attack it in detail, but the vigilance of Rosecrans defeated the movement. The corps was concentrated on the west side of the Chickamauga before Polk could strike.

The campaign of Bragg was brilliant in conception and strategically faultless. His fame as a soldier, which is now a part of the common heritage of a reunited people, will grow with the growing years. [Applause.] That of Rosecrans was bold, enterprising, and vigorous. By his vigilance and sound judgment he anticipated and countered every movement of his adversary. Throughout he exhibited the highest degree of moral courage. That he failed of accomplishing all he attempted was no fault of his own, nor was it due to any lack of the highest soldierly qualities of the army he commanded. It was attributable to the superior advantages for rapid concentration which interior lines afforded his adversary, and to the total failure of support and cooperation on the part of Burnside, on which he had been told, at the commencement of the campaign, he could rely.

One thing was demonstrated by the war beyond all controversy—that the United States, as it existed in 1861, was the first power in the world in military strength and material resources. No other country in modern times has been able to maintain in the field such large armies for so great a length of time. The consequences of a war of such magnitude can not be confined to the limits of the nation immediately involved. It marks an epoch in the ever-advancing progress and development of the civilization of mankind. It originates new movements among the nations of the earth, or gives a new direction or fresh impetus to those already begun. It has changed, and is rapidly further changing, the condition of affairs throughout the world. Fifteen millions of people born and reared under the civilization of the Old World have, since the close of the war, been attracted to our shores to be trained in the ways, educated in the methods, and imbued with the spirit of American institutions. [Applause.] Fifteen millions are an empire in themselves. History records no such migration, no such peaceful, voluntary change in the lives, customs, and institutions of so large a body of people in so brief a period. Imperial France and Austria relinquished and abandoned

their designs on Mexico. Brazil and France have laid aside the robes of imperialism, and arrayed themselves in the habiliments of our newer civilization. [Applause.] The elective franchise has been extended in England, and the English press has recently been earnestly discussing the question whether the Upper House of Parliament can not be dispensed with. The unification of Germany and Italy will be found to be not merely subsequent to, but consequent upon, the unification of the United States. A new Republic has risen in the midst of the Pacific. Japan, touched by the inspiration of your achievements, has broken down the barriers that have heretofore excluded her and the far East from commercial intercourse with the world. [Applause.] The waters of the Pacific Ocean, placid and serene since creation's dawn, their surface seldom broken but by the winds of heaven, now boil like a pot as they are incessantly churned with the screws and paddles of the fleet messengers of your commerce. [Applause.] Japan and China, that prior to the war seemed as remote from us as though situated on another planet, have been brought closer to every part of this continent than was any part of Europe three-quarters of a century ago.

The increase in the strength and resources of our own country is not to be comprehended in the mere increase of population. The political economist tells us that the American laborer produces 50 per cent more than the laborer of any other country. This is generally attributed to the employment of labor-saving machinery. It is a false solution of the problem. It is due, rather, to an intensified energy, born of higher hopes and loftier aspirations. [Applause.] To say that we surpass all others in labor-saving inventions is but another way of saying that we surpass all others in intellectual energy and activity. This intellectual energy and activity is not limited merely to mechanical inventions; it displays itself in every sphere of intellectual effort; in the construction of trans-continental and international railroads and interoceanic canals; in devices for deepening the channels of your navigable rivers; in projects for draining the lakes and swamps of Florida and irrigating the arid plains of the far West; in searching for and developing the hidden treasures of the earth; in building industrial cities; in schemes for utilizing the power of Niagara; in the development of light, heat, and motive power to supply the wants of millions of people; in the erection of buildings that rival the Tower of Babel in altitude; in attaching wings to the heels of our people, so that they fly through our streets and along our highways with the speed and grace of a bird, and in devising motors that shall propel your trains of cars at the rate of 150 miles an hour. Telephones, stenography, and typewriting, those powerful stimulants of intellectual activity, are epidemic in the land. These things are not merely subsequent to the war; they are part of its logical consequences. No other period in the world's history has seen such rapid advancement. [Applause.]

On the other hand, with two great republics existing here, side by side, each jealous of its rights, sensitive of its honor, apt at arms, endowed with a martial spirit unsurpassed in any age of the world, and each at liberty to form such European alliances as interest might dictate or necessity require, American civilization, instead of becoming, as it seems destined to be, the dominant civilization of the world, would have become but the football of European diplomacy.

We are not here to indulge in melancholy reflections or vain regrets for the past, but to rejoice in the realities of the present and the grander possibilities of the future. No other nation ever enjoyed such opportunities for influencing, by its literature, its arts, its commerce, by colonization, and, if need be, by its arms, the world's destiny. The



NORTH POINT OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

eyes of the whole world are on you. Not a book is written worth the reading, nor a word spoken worth the utterance, that is not immediately translated into all languages. The submarine telegraph, that combined product of American genius and American enterprise, keeps the world informed of your daily thought and activities. This monumental battlefield, intended to commemorate the valor of the soldiers of all sections of the Union, will but accentuate the power and greatness of a reunited people and illustrate the sublime faith of the nation in its own destiny and its inflexible purpose to fulfill it. [Applause.]

I am charged by the members of our commission with the duty of reporting to you, sir [the governor of Ohio], the fulfillment of the trust committed to us. In the discharge of it we have been greatly aided, both in choice of designs and sites for the monuments, by the representatives of the organizations whose services they are intended to commemorate. In many instances organizations fought in so many different positions that it was difficult to decide upon the site for the monument. In such cases we have endeavored to choose the position in which the organization rendered its most important service, or met with its heaviest loss, without regard to the prominence of the site upon the field. We are under great obligations to all members of the National Commission and all connected with it for their kind, courteous, and patient assistance in all our work. We indulge the hope that the results of our labor may meet your approval and be satisfactory to all the citizens of our State, especially to all who participated in the battle. [Great applause.]

Governor McKinley was received with great applause, and spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

MR. PRESIDENT, MEMBERS OF THE OHIO CHICKAMAUGA NATIONAL PARK COMMISSION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I receive the Ohio monuments from your hands, in behalf of the State of Ohio, to be dedicated as a perpetual memorial to the Ohio soldiers who fought on this field. I can not forbear, in this public manner, to express to the commission the thanks of the State, whose representative it has been, for the able and satisfactory performance of its duties. It has executed the trust confided to it with singular intelligence and patience and fidelity, and will enjoy the lasting gratitude of the people of Ohio.

My fellow-citizens, nearly a third of a century ago this place was a field of war, and the scene of an awful and disastrous two-days' battle. We come back after these long years, which have been years of momentous import to our country and to civilization, to unite in the dedication of this great battlefield as a national park, which shall forever memorialize the valor of the American soldier and testify to the strength and glory of the American Union. [Applause.] The opposing forces here were fairly matched. American met American. The Confederate somewhat outnumbered the Union, but in determination and courage neither was at a disadvantage. Both were equal in persistence and prowess. The commanders on both sides were among the most skillful and distinguished of their respective armies. They were military giants, in command of mighty forces; and the conflict waged here was one which has few parallels in the history of the wars of the world.

In many respects the battle of Chickamauga was unlike any other

battle of the great civil war. The gateway in the mountains was to be either won or lost here. While the success of the Union army was extremely important to the Union cause, the overthrow of the Union army here and the holding of this territory were indispensable to the success of the Confederate cause. It was a desperate struggle for the mastery; and, standing now upon this field, the former scene of so much blood and carnage, recalling all that happened here and all that was done here, we are filled with increased interest and astonishment, and stirred to the depths with admiration for the courage, valor, and endurance of those engaged on both sides of the line. [Applause.]

Ohio is here to-day because her citizen soldiery was here then. [Applause.] We are here, not as then, with arms in our hands, but with fraternal affection in our hearts. [Applause.] We are here, the invited guests of the nation; here to dedicate this field, not to war or to passion, but to peace and union which can never be broken. [Applause.] Well may Ohio feel a patriotic pride in these dedicatory ceremonies. Her soldiers were here in great battle pageant, representing every arm of the military service. Her soldiers constituted quite one-fifth of all those engaged on this bloody field in defense of the Union. Let me call the roll of regiments and organizations which participated here and suffered here. They can not all respond; but if they could but speak to-day from their silent muster there would be none among the missing, but all accounted for.

The infantry regiments were the First, commanded by Lieut. Col. Basset Langdon; the Second, by Lieut. Col. Obadiah C. Maxwell; the Sixth, by Col. Nicholas L. Anderson; the Ninth, by Col. Gustave Kammerling; the Tenth, by Lieut. Col. William W. Ward; the Eleventh, by Col. Philander P. Lane; the Thirteenth, by Lieut. Col. Elhanon H. Mast; the Fourteenth, by Lieut. Col. Henry D. Kingsbury; the Fifteenth, by Lieut. Col. Frank Askew; the Seventeenth, by Col. Durbin Ward; the Eighteenth, by Lieut. Col. C. H. Grosvenor [applause]; the Nineteenth, by Lieut. Col. Henry G. Stratton; the Twenty-first, by Lieut. Col. D. M. Stoughton; the Twenty-fourth, by Col. David J. Higgins; the Twenty-sixth, by Lieut. Col. William H. Young; the Thirty-first, by Lieut. Col. Frederick W. Lister; the Thirty-third, by Col. Oscar F. Moore; the Thirty-fifth, by Lieut. Col. Henry V. Boynton, the father of this splendid park [applause]; the Thirty-sixth, by Col. William G. Jones; the Fortieth, by Lieut. Col. William Jones; the gallant Forty-first—and I speak of it, because it was commanded by the splendid orator who lost a limb fighting for his country, and who was your orator just before I took the stand—by Col. Aquila Wiley [applause]; the Forty-ninth, by Maj. S. F. Gray; the Fifty-first, by Col. Richard W. McClain; the Fifty-second, by Maj. James T. Holmes; the Fifty-ninth, by Lieut. Col. Granville A. Frambes; the Sixty-fourth, by Col. Alexander McIlvaine; the Sixty-fifth, by Lieut. Col. H. N. Whitbeck; the Sixty-ninth, by Lieut. Col. Joseph H. Brigham; the Seventy-fourth, by Capt. Joseph Fisher; the Eighty-ninth, by Col. Caleb Carlton; the Ninetieth, by Col. Charles Rippey; the Ninety-second, by Col. Benjamin D. Fearing; the Ninety-third, by Col. Hiram Strong; the Ninety-fourth, by Maj. R. P. Hutchins; the Ninety-seventh, by Lieut. Col. Milton Barnes [applause]; the Ninety-eighth, by Capt. M. J. Urquhart; the Ninety-ninth, by Col. Peter T. Swaine; the One hundred and first, by Lieut. Col. John Messner; the One hundred and fifth, by Maj. George T. Perkins; the One hundred and thirteenth, by Lieut. Col. Darius B. Warner; the One hundred and twenty-first, by Lieut. Col. Henry B. Banning; the One hundred and twenty-fourth, by Col. Oliver

H. Payne; the One hundred and twenty-fifth, by Col. Emerson Opdycke. The regiments of cavalry were the First, by Lieut. Col. Valentine Cupp; the Third, by Lieut. Col. C. B. Seidel; the Fourth, by Lieut. Col. O. P. Robie. There was also the First Battalion of Ohio Sharpshooters. There were also the following batteries of the First Regiment of Ohio Light Artillery: Battery A, by Capt. Wilbur F. Goodspeed [applause]; Battery B, Lieut. Norman A. Baldwin; Battery C, by Lieut. Marco B. Gary; Battery F, by Lieut. Charles J. Cockerell; Battery G, by Capt. Alexander Marshall; Battery M, by Capt. Frederick Shultz. And, finally, there was the Independent Batteries: The Sixth Ohio, by Capt. Cullen Bradley; the Eighteenth Ohio, by Capt. Charles Aleshire; the Twentieth Ohio, by Capt. Edward Grosskopff. In all, there were forty-two regiments of infantry, three regiments of cavalry, a battalion of sharpshooters, and nine batteries of artillery, making a total of fifty-five Ohio organizations. [Applause.] This was Ohio's contribution to this historic battle, fought on this historic field.

Ohio had a larger representation here than upon any other field of the war. Her soldiers were in every battle, siege, assault, and skirmish from Bull Run to Appomattox Court-House [applause], and no history of the war can ever be written which will not record the splended services of Ohio's volunteer army of 1861-1865. [Great applause.] They did heroic service upon every field. But upon this field a larger number of Ohio soldiers were concentrated than upon any other field of the war; and upon no other was there a higher exhibition of soldierly valor or vigor than here. Ohio had more soldiers here than came from any other State of the Union, on the Union side, and had more soldiers here than came from any State of the Confederacy, except Tennessee alone. Some of Ohio's most illustrious officers were in command of corps, divisions, brigades, and regiments, who gave direction upon every part of this wide-stretching field. General Rosecrans [applause], a graduate of great distinction at the United States Military Academy at West Point, in 1842, and who served in the Army until 1854, was the commander in chief of the Union forces, and was an honored citizen of our own State. He entered the volunteer service as colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry. I recall him with peculiar tenderness and respect. He was the first colonel of the regiment to which I belonged, and my boy ideal of a great soldier, and I gladly here to-day, in this public presence, and in this public manner, pay him my tribute of love for his tender qualities, which endeared him to me, and the high soldierly qualities which won the gratitude of the State and nation, for his magnificent services to the Union cause. [Applause.] Ohio is proud of "Old Rosey" [applause], and in his old age and declining years I beg him to know, in his distant home on the Pacific, that he enjoys the affectionate regard of his old State, which will guard his name and fame forever. [Great applause.] General Garfield, his chief of staff [applause], was also from Ohio. The noble part he bore here shines in the history of our country.

Gen. James Barnett [applause], another Ohio man, was the chief of artillery; and the famous fighting McCook family [applause] were here. Gen. Alexander McDowell McCook commanded the Twentieth Corps; Col. Dan. McCook, the Second Brigade, Second Division, Reserve Corps; Col. Ed. McCook, the First Division, First Cavalry Corps, and Gen. Philip Sheridan [applause], another Ohio man, commanded the Third Division of the Twentieth Army Corps, whose services here, and upon other noted fields, covered him with imperishable fame. Gen. John Beatty [applause], the honored president of the Ohio commission,

and to whom and his associates the State owes much for this patriotic dedication, commanded the First Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps; Col. John M. Connell, First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Army Corps. [Applause.] Col. Ferdinand Van Derveer [applause] commanded the Third Brigade, Fourteenth Army Corps. Other commanders were Gen. William H. Lytle, First Brigade, Third Division, Twentieth Army Corps, killed on this field September 20, 1863; Gen. Thomas J. Wood, First Division, Twenty-first Army Corps; Gen. Sam. Beatty, First Brigade, Third Division, Twenty-first Army Corps; Gen. George Crook, the Second Cavalry Division, and Gen. James B. Steedman [applause], the First Division of the Reserve Corps; Col. John G. Mitchell, Second Brigade, First Division of the Reserve Corps [applause]; Gen. W. B. Hazen, Second Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-first Army Corps [applause]; Col. Charles G. Harker, Third Brigade, First Division, Twenty-first Army Corps.

Gen. William H. Lytle and Col. Valentine Cupp, First Ohio Cavalry, were among the field officers killed. General Lytle fell while making a supreme effort, with his brigade, to relieve the disaster on the Union right. Colonel Cupp went down to death with saber drawn, forming his regiment for a charge. General Steedman performed heroic service during the second day's battle. The Confederates had made a lodgment on the ridge to the right of Thomas's line, and commanded the rear of his position. Seizing the colors of one of his regiments, Steedman led his 3,500 men up the slope and carried the ridge, after a fierce and deadly conflict, in which were lost 1,100 men. [Applause.] He held this position firmly until 6 o'clock Sunday evening.

In the battle of Chickamauga Rosecrans's loss was 16,174. This includes 4,774 missing, a large number of whom were killed and wounded. Bragg's loss, as estimated by the war records at Washington, was 17,804. The total loss for each army was more than 25 per cent of the entire force, and about 33 per cent on each side of the troops actually engaged. Longstreet lost 44 per cent of his forces, and all, too, on the second day, and for the most part within two hours on that dreadful Sunday afternoon. Steedman's and Brannan's divisions lost 49 per cent in four hours, and of the total loss but one was missing; all the rest were killed or wounded. Bushrod Johnson's division lost 44 per cent. Anderson's brigade, of Hindman's division, lost 30 per cent; Bates's brigade, of Stewart's division, lost 52 per cent. Preston's division lost 33 per cent. Gracie's brigade lost nearly 35 per cent, and all within an hour before the sun set on that bloody Sunday, and while assaulting one of the Ohio divisions. Cheatham's division lost from 35 to 50 per cent. Breckinridge's division lost 33 per cent, and Cleburne's division 43 per cent. What a holocaust of death! What a sacrificial offering! I can not but recall the words of Col. Emerson Opdycke, of the One hundred and twenty-fifth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, as I contemplate these dreadful losses. It is said that General Thomas, in company with General Garfield, approached the One hundred and twenty-fifth Ohio, and General Thomas, addressing the colonel, said, "This point must be held." Colonel Opdycke replied, "We will hold this ground or go to heaven from it." [Applause.]

On the Union side one man out of every thirty-three was actually shot dead on the field of battle; one in every six was wounded; one in every three was missing. In killed, wounded, and missing we lost one man out of nearly every three engaged in the battle.

The strength of the Union forces, from the best authority attainable, was 57,832. General Rosecrans commanded 133 regiments of infantry,

and 42 of them were from Ohio. The Confederate army, in command of General Bragg, consisted of 200 regiments of infantry, 40 regiments of cavalry, and 50 batteries of artillery. Two million six hundred and fifty thousand rounds of cartridges and 7,300 rounds of artillery ammunition from the Union side sent forth their thundering shafts of death.

The awful desperation of the battle on the second day is shown by the order which, it is said, General Thomas gave, in the awful stress of the situation, to his division commanders. They were reporting to him that they were running short of ammunition. First it was reported that all were gone but ten rounds, then all but five, then all but two; and to this the General replied: "Save your fire for close quarters, and when your last shot is fired give them the bayonet." [Applause.] On a portion of his line the last assault was made and repelled by the bayonet.

I do not wish, Mr. President, to enter the field of dispute or contention, but it seems to me well settled that Ohio troops opened the battle of Chickamauga on the morning of the 19th of September, opened it again on the morning of the 20th of September, and closed it, as Governor Campbell has told you, after dark on the evening of the 20th. In the early morning Croxton's brigade, the right of Brannan's division, struck Forrest just near Jay's mill, on the extreme left, and was at once sharply engaged. Almost at the same hour Gen. John Beatty's brigade, of Negley's division, was engaged with Helm's brigade, of Breckinridge's division, on the Confederate left, 9 miles distant, and near Glass's mill.

The men in the Ohio organizations came from every part of our great State. They were soldiers, but they were citizens of the Union first. Those who survived are among the best and most honored of our State and country. They left home dedicating their lives to maintain the Union, ready to perform any service or make any sacrifice. For those who fell the Government has provided a fitting resting place in yonder beautiful cemetery. Those who came home from this field have impressed the world with the story of the valor of the citizen soldiery in one of the mightiest battles of modern times. How pleasant the thought that so many still live, and are able to revisit this sacred ground and take part in the solemnities of this day; for this is a day and an occasion eminently honorable to the Republic and worthy of it. In the number of men actually engaged, in the magnificent valor displayed by both armies, in the splendid gallantry with which they assaulted and met assault, and, finally, in the appalling losses which both sides suffered, this great conflict has few equals in the annals of history. It was said by a distinguished Confederate soldier in his official report that he "had never known Federal troops to fight so well, and that he never saw Confederate soldiers fight better."

But, my countrymen, the devastating armies have vanished. Their swords have been sheathed; their arms have been stacked. The passing years have brought in their train the balm of healing and reconciliation. The wounds of war have been soothed and healed; but the men who fought here, on either side, will be remembered for their bravery and heroism, and the men who saved the Union will never be forgotten. [Great applause.] These monuments demonstrate that. The patriotic impulse of the grateful people of Ohio has erected here monuments of beauty to mark the places where the men of Ohio fought and fell. Future generations will read the story of Chickamauga on the pages of history already written and hereafter to be written, and for all time upon these granite stones here unveiled to-day.

The State has built these monuments to testify its devotion, not

only to the brave men who fought here, but to the sacred cause for which they fought. [Applause.] They are built to perpetuate in memory the fame of these men forever, and to show our devotion to the Union which they helped to save. They will stand as a constant reminder of the heroism of Ohio soldiers in the past, and will serve as an inspiration to the living and to those who come after to manifest equal devotion if ever again the Union should be assaulted or assailed. [Great applause.] Others, to-day and to-morrow, will recite the story of the battle, with its harrowing incidents, its heroism, and its sacrifices. Others will tell of the conflict of the first day, of the skill of Rosecrans and Crittenden and their associates, and of Bragg and Longstreet and their associates. They will tell how on the second day, when the issue wavered in the balance, almost lost to the Union cause, when Thomas—glorious old Thomas—[great applause] stood as the “Rock of Chickamauga.” Individual valor will be praised, and should be, on both sides. Courage and devotion and endurance of Union and Confederate soldier will receive just eulogy from other lips. The masterful genius of the commanders and the dogged determination of the soldiers will be repeated, and it can not too often be told. The exhibition of high soldierly qualities displayed by both the blue and the gray will be on every tongue this day and this week. The battle will be fought over a thousand times in memory between those who lately contended angrily on this field. All that is well. The nation has done well to dedicate this great national park.

But, after all, my countrymen, what was it all for? What did it mean? What were all this struggle, and all this exhibition of heroism, and these appalling sacrifices for? A reunited country makes answer. No other is needed. A union stronger and freer than ever before [applause]; a civilization higher and nobler than ever before [applause]; a freedom brighter and more enduring than ever before [applause]; and a flag dearer [cries of “Yes” and applause] and more sacred than ever before; and all, all of them, secure from any enemy from any quarter, because the men who, thirty-two years ago, fought on the Confederate side and on the Union side are to-day united, linked in their masterful might, to strike down any enemy who would assail either freedom or Union or civilization [applause] or flag. [Long-continued applause.]

The sacrifices here made were for what we loved and for what we meant should endure. A reunited people, a reunited country, is the glorious reward.

The war has been over thirty-one years. There has never been any trouble since the war between the men who fought on the one side or the other. [Applause, and “That’s right.”] The trouble has been with the men who fought on neither side [great applause and cheers], and who could get on the one side or the other, as convenience or interest demanded. [Applause.] The bitterness and resentments of the war belong to the past. Its glories are the common heritage of us all. What was won in that great conflict belongs just as securely to those who lost as to those who triumphed. [Applause.] The future is in our common keeping, the sacred trust of us all, North and South. Let us here to-day dedicate ourselves to the work of making this Union worthy of the glorious men who died for it on this and other fields. [Great applause.]

(Addressing General Fullerton:) Mr. Secretary, it is gratifying to the State that these monuments are hereafter to be in the keeping of the United States Government. That is where they belong. The Government—which was preserved by these men—should guard them. Hence-



GENERAL GORDON GRANGER'S HEADQUARTERS, SNODGRASS HILL, SEPTEMBER 20, 1863.

forth these monuments in your keeping shall be the precious possession of all the people. They show, Mr. Secretary, the honor paid by a great Commonwealth to the patriotic valor of her sons. They are calculated to encourage patriotic devotion for all time. They are the nation's guaranty that the bond of union shall never be broken. Their lesson is that the Constitution is and shall remain the supreme law over all. [Applause.]

In this great battle, Mr. Secretary, some fought to save the Union, others to divide it. Those who fought to save triumphed, and so the Union survived. Slavery was abolished, peace restored, the Union strengthened; and now, hand in hand, all stand beneath the folds of one flag, acknowledging no other, marching forward together in the enjoyment of one common country, and in the fulfillment of one glorious destiny. [Loud and long-continued applause.]

General Fullerton responded as follows:

SPEECH OF GEN. J. S. FULLERTON.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY, THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE STATE OF OHIO, AND COMRADES: The programme announces that your monuments will be accepted for the nation by the Secretary of War. I regret exceedingly that imperative public duties prevent him from performing this gratifying task that has just been assigned to me, and which, to my great regret, I must perform with insufficient preparation. I know that the Secretary of War, even more than the commission, regrets his enforced absence. He has taken the keenest interest in this great project, and has given to the National Commission every possible aid, even more than it had asked for. I am sure we all greatly regret his absence.

The Chickamauga-Chattanooga National Military Park Commission, in behalf of and for the nation, accepts as a most precious gift, ever to be cherished and protected, these monuments, so priceless that wealth could not buy one, even the humblest stone. No other monuments can have a meaning equal to these, for there is but one Chickamauga, and the valor of the American soldier displayed here can never be surpassed. The valor of the Ohio soldier on this field was too great to be appropriated alone by your State. With your monuments the nation takes in keeping the valor of your soldiers. [Applause.] My friends of Ohio, it gives me especial pleasure to perform this duty, as I, too, am a son of Ohio. I am proud of this birthright, and there is no place in the wide world where I am so proud of it as right here on the battlefield of Chickamauga. It is true that I have strayed from the fold, but my eyes and heart are ever set toward the old mother, hoping some day to return, but not like the prodigal son.

I may be transcending my duty, and if so I ask to be excused, in saying that the National Commissioners are greatly indebted to your State commissioners for the very intelligent, able, and efficient services rendered by them. During the greater part of the two years just past they have labored conscientiously and hard. Camping on this great battlefield, they have carefully visited and inspected every foot of ground, and given exhaustive study to every position occupied by the regiments and batteries of your State here engaged. Their labors were indefatigable and unremitting. With their assistance, and by constant examination on the part of our own commission, we have been able, for

the first time in the history of warfare, to accurately mark a great battlefield—marking it so that every line and position is undisputed and exact, and carefully designating by monuments, markers, and tablets the whole story of the battle, so that it has been made plain and indisputable. And even with such work this could not have been done had it not been that the commissioners of the Southern States and representatives of Confederate regiments and batteries engaged in the battle also gave us most willing and intelligent assistance.

I believe we have here to-day the only completely and correctly marked battlefield in the world, for both sides have been thoroughly located by exhaustive work, done by representatives of the Union and Confederate armies that fought in the battle working in harmony and with equal interest and pride. After eighty years of study and investigation military writers are still discussing and wrangling over positions on the field of Waterloo, a field that, compared with this one before us, is but as a checkerboard to the intricate lines of a puzzle. And so it is with all great European battlefields.

Chickamauga is the first and as yet the only battlefield that has been correctly and satisfactorily marked. And that is because both sides here have willingly and conscientiously joined in marking these lines which tells of the valor of the American soldier. Here the fame of the soldier of the North and the soldier of the South shall live forever, one and the same.

As a boy I remember well the almost total lack of military spirit in the old State. It was hard to get men out for militia duty, they regarding it as most irksome, annoying, and unnecessary. But the war came, and what a change! Once being in the field, the sons of the gallant old State so conducted themselves as to surprise the fighting world. They not only gained distinction on every field, but they gave the Union armies nearly all of their most distinguished commanders. And yet you had distinguished commanders to spare for the other side. Just down there before you at the Brotherton house, when Longstreet's tremendous iron column of nine brigades came crashing through our lines, it was capped with the division commanded and led by the Confederate general, Bushrod Johnson, born in Ohio. And now we can praise his courage and glory, and the valor of the bronzed, rugged, and barefooted Confederates that followed his lead. That is one thing this great Chickamauga scheme has brought about. It means that sectional partisanship is dead, that the hate engendered by the war has faded out, and that the valor of the Union soldier and the valor of the Confederate soldier are a heritage belonging to the whole nation.

All the Southern States that had troops on this battlefield will erect monuments to their regiments and batteries. When these are in place this field will present a most extraordinary spectacle, and one the like of which has never been seen before, and may never again be seen on any other battlefield in the world. Wherever the fighting was the fiercest—where line dashed against line, where column battered column—that is, all over the field—will soon be seen monuments side by side, in close embrace—North and South, Union and Confederate—Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, and other States of the North; Tennessee, Georgia, South Carolina, and other States of the South. What a tribute to the courage and the manhood of the American people. This was one of the very few fields of modern warfare where lines of battle came in actual contact. It is the last where it can ever happen again. Heretofore, in battles, when attacks have been made, one side gave way before bayonets, so much dreaded, but rarely fleshed. Here were

bayonet thrusts, and the muskets that could not be loaded were used as clubs. Long-range rifles have changed all such fighting. Such will never be seen again. Men engaged on future battlefields will not look into the eyes of the enemy, as you did on this field. If monuments for both sides be put up on future battlefields, one side can only be seen from the other with a glass.

This was the last Chickamauga. Yes, the first and the last. [Great applause.]

General Beatty then introduced the Right Reverend Bishop Watterson, of Columbus, who offered the closing prayer.

PRAYER OF BISHOP WATTERSON.

O Almighty and Everlasting God, assembled here to-day on this blood-stained field of Chickamauga, where two-and-thirty years ago a divided people met in awful shock of arms, we thank Thee for the benefits which, through Thy providence, have come to us from the dreadful scourge of war, and especially for the closer union of the people of our beloved country. We beg Thy blessing upon a now united people, and beseech Thee to bind us more and more closely in the blessed bonds of peace. Pour down Thy heavenly benediction upon the flag of our country, which is prepared, not only for warlike use, but for an emblem of Thy protection in time of peace. May it be strong against the hostile and rebellious, and be ever girt about with Thy protection. May it be terrible to the enemies of our liberties, and a certain confidence of victory and a sign of peace; for Thou art not only the God of Battles, but the Prince of Peace. Bless all the States of our beloved Union—North and South, and East and West—that our country and our Government may contribute to the greater glory of Thy name, and to the advancement of true civilization. May we not only be a united people and good citizens of our earthly country, but look upon ourselves as “wayfarers on the earth and pilgrims to the better—that is to say, the heavenly land above,” through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Spirit, world without end. Amen.

The Ohio dedication closed with special exercises by a large gathering of the veterans of the Ninth and the Thirty-fifth Ohio Infantry in attendance upon the reunion of Van Derveer's brigade upon Snodgrass Hill.

DEDICATION BY THE NINTH OHIO ASSOCIATION.

ADDRESS OF CAPT. GEORGE A. SCHNEIDER.

FELLOW-CITIZENS AND COMRADES: This is not a day of mourning and funeral obsequies, but the day we celebrate is a gala day of honor and cherished memory devoted to the heroes to whom these monuments have been erected.

It is a day of honor to the brave and patriotic comrades who have fallen in a bloody conflict. They are not forgotten, though mother earth has for many years covered their mortal remains; they are not forgotten, but the memory of those who fell in the late civil strife will

live as long as our starry banner floats gloriously and triumphantly under the dome of heaven. No; republics are not ungrateful.

Therefore, this day is not one of mourning. The tears of sorrow and affliction fell as we mourned with the bereaved parents, wives, brothers, and sisters when the fallen heroes were conveyed to their last resting place. This day is a day consecrated to the honor of their names, to their deeds of valor and patriotism, and to the dearness and sacredness of their memory. Let us remember the essence of the words which Lincoln, our martyr President, uttered when consecrating the National Cemetery at Gettysburg:

If you wish to honor their memory, preserve intact the blessings of liberty and Union for which they have suffered, for which they have died.

A better future has dawned, the darkness of nightly discord has vanished, the cloudy fog of misunderstanding has melted away, the sword is sheathed, and our blessed country can shout in jubilant glee "We are again the Union, not by force of the sword, but a Union of brotherly love, a union of hands, hearts, and sentiments." Our best aim has been attained, myrtle instead of the laurel is exchanged between the North and the South. Comrades in grateful remembrance of their fallen brethren will bestrew their graves, year after year, with garlands of love and admiration.

Shall I, in this propitious hour, mention the bloody battles in which our comrades distinguished themselves? No, this hour is devoted to joy and reconciliation. We say of things gone by "Let the dead past bury its dead," for love can forgive and can forget.

It is known to all that we have fought against our erring brethren, not to crush them, but to redeem them and to advance their own best and dearest interests. We made every sacrifice to retain them as full partners in the enjoyment of all our blessings. The sunny South is blooming and prospering by reason of free labor and manly energy, and her resources have been developed, the bitter feelings of the past have sunk into oblivion, and are counted among the unintelligible things of the past. The South can thank us and greet us as deliverers; she will honor the names of those who have suffered and died for the sake of her welfare, and her sons will tarry at these monuments and in silent prayer utter the noble words, "These men have been our friends, our true benefactors."

I rejoice, fellow-citizens, at the manner in which these monuments have been erected. We may all rejoice that Congress voted an appropriation to purchase this land and improve, beautify, and make it a national park, where sweet peace and good will may tend to obliterate the memory of a devastating combat. Under the direction of the Secretary of War, a commission to superintend the work was appointed, and much credit and many thanks are due them for their faithful and valuable services rendered in the performance of their task. The different States were not slow in appropriating large sums in order to erect fitting tributes to their patriotic dead. Our own great State of Ohio was second to none in doing honor to her fallen sons. I can bear testimony that the law which created the Ohio commissioners was passed unanimously, every member of the general assembly, irrespective of political affiliations, being anxious to put the seal of approval upon the enactment and the spirit that prompted it.

When, in April, 1861, our country was threatened with civil war, and President Abraham Lincoln issued his first call for troops to defend the Government, the Ninth Ohio Regiment was organized within a few days, and chose as their first commander Robert Latimer

McCook. Through his influence and untiring energy the regiment was promptly accepted by the governor of our State. From the very beginning the men of the regiment learned to love and esteem their commander for his manly qualifications. For his gallantry and good management at the battle of Mill Springs, January 19, 1862, he was promptly promoted to the position of brigadier-general. He assumed the command of the brigade until he met with his tragic and untimely death, August 5, 1862, beloved and esteemed by all who served under him. He was one of the truest and noblest patriots of the country, and for his daring bravery and coolness in danger will ever rank among the highest and bravest officers of the army.

After Robert L. McCook's death, Col. F. Van Derveer assumed command of the brigade. He was a worthy successor to our McCook—brave in action, kind and attentive to officers and men under him in camp and on the march.

The command of the regiment was later assumed by Col. Gustav Kammerling, who gallantly led the regiment over many hotly contested battlefields. It is a great pleasure to us to greet him in our midst to-day.

The Third Brigade of the Third Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, consisting of Battery I, Fourth United States Artillery, Second Minnesota Infantry, Eighty-seventh Indiana, Thirty-fifth and Ninth Ohio Infantry, served together for a long time and learned to respect each other, and to-day, when I recall the circumstances almost in this identical spot thirty-two years ago, the hearty hurrah we were greeted with by the boys when we joined the brigade, from which we were temporarily separated on the 20th of September, it made us feel that the Ninth Ohio, or "McCook's Dutchmen" as we were sometimes jokingly called, were well thought of by our comrades. Yes, the Germans are second to none in loyalty and patriotism, for we love this country as we love a mother, and we are ready to offer our blood and our treasures for her free and matchless institutions. We Germans who left the old Fatherland at the period of her political humiliation know how to appreciate the blessings of liberty, and are ready to stand up for a country in which man is honored for his real worth and not for inherited privileges and wealth with which his cradle is adorned.

My friends, I have no doubt that if our fallen comrades could look down in spirit upon this scene they would be imbued with the same emotions and would feel as we do, namely, that they had not died in vain; that to-day white-winged Peace spreads herself over the whole land, embracing every nationality, every race, every region, every party, every section within the broad folds of constitutional protection.

So let us, then, conclude this festival with hearts full of joy, full of confidence in the brilliant future of our dearly beloved country.

Once more hands up, and let us earnestly and sacredly promise in the names of our fallen heroes:

The Union forever; no North, no South, no East, no West, nothing but the whole Union, indivisible and inseparable. Up, mighty eagle, bring to the eternal stars our heavenly starry banner, while we here below will pray:

Great God, we thank Thee for this home,
This bounteous birth-land of the free,
Where wanderers from afar may come,
And breathe the air of liberty.

Still may her flowers untrampled spring,
Her harvests wave, her cities rise,
And yet, till Time shall fold his wing,
Remain earth's loveliest paradise.

ADDRESS OF CAPT. W. C. MARGEDANT.

COMRADES: Again I greet you on the field of battle as I did under other circumstances thirty-two years ago, when you marched 502 strong into the yet unbroken line of the defenders of the Union, which formed here on the memorable soil to meet the enemies of the Union of States and Constitution. Since the days of the 19th and 20th of September, 1863, the ranks of those who participated in the most bloody battle ever fought in history have been thinned out by the fierce ravages of the battle fought at that time and afterwards and on account of sickness and advanced age.

While the closed graves of our companions in battles which have been fought here on these grounds are within sight from here, our own graves are waiting for us, and it will not be many days more when we will join the ranks of the great silent army who have gone before us and whose memory we refresh to-day.

Comrades of the Ninth Ohio Volunteer Infantry Regiment, I well remember under what circumstances we met thirty-two years ago on this, the field of battle. It was the second day of the battle of Chickamauga, the 20th of September—a Sunday. On the day before you had been stationed near Lee and Gordon's mill and Crawfish Spring, you had in connection with the First and Second Kentucky Regiments made that historical assault on the enemy in which you drove the enemy before you, but in which so many lost their lives, and while you were tired and needed rest, there was no rest, you were ordered to join as a link in the chain of the active defenders of the Union, forming for the final conflict. It was near Kelly's farm, near Snodgrass Hill, I believe. The first day's battle had been fought without gaining an important result by either of the armies. In the short hours of the night between the two battles we rearranged the position of our line and prepared for action. In Widow Glenn's house, not very far from here, the council of war held there by the principal commanders of the army had decided to attack early in the morning.

Well do I remember that night. Widow Glenn's log house was, like all the houses of that kind, provided with a large fireplace, in which a bright fire was burning—perhaps the only fire within 15 square miles, on account of the order given not to light fires on that night for any purpose. I had been called into the room, which was barren of all furniture, to add to our warmap the angle of the musket and cannon fire and the formation of the enemy's line, as gathered from prisoners. The remains of a candle were stuck into a reversed bayonet, lighting up dimly the battle map, which was spread out upon a cartridge box. The fire in the large chimney place flared up from time to time, illuminating the faces of those who took part in the council of war on the fields of battle.

There was Major-General Rosecrans, sitting in full uniform and sword on the edge of a rustic bed frame, bending toward the center of the scantily furnished room, listening and sometimes talking to Major-General Thomas, who sat near the fire, occupying the only chair which had been left by the Widow Glenn. There were other generals commanding corps, divisions, and brigades, some sitting on the rough-hewn barren floor, with their backs leaning against the walls, while others stood up.

It was a picture well worth painting—this the last council of war on the field of battle—the dim flaring light, the faces of the men who

directed the battles, the bright metallic shine of the swords and uniforms when the fire flared up in the primitive chimney. Sometimes when there was a hush of silence in the conversation we could hear far in the distance in the enemy's lines the arrival of trains and moving of troops, reinforcements, soldiers from all parts of the Confederacy. It was not the usual preparations of a Saturday night for a peaceful Sunday; nay, it was for the most bloody fight ever fought—September 20, 1863.

There were a few short hours' rest left after the hardships of the first day's battle, and during this last war council of the commanders the soldiers rested on their arms, awaiting the break of day to renew their deadly conflict.

When the first rays of light colored the firmament in the east with a bright reddish hue, General Garfield ordered the general staff officers to mount for the inspection of our lines. Major-General Rosecrans led the cavalcade.

I remember the morning so well. It was one of these quiet, peaceful Sunday mornings enjoyed only in the country or the woods. The tops of the trees were lighted by the first morning rays, and some of the birds were singing. There was no noise as usual in the camp of soldiers; speaking was done in a whisper. Thus we went along toward the left wing of our army.

It was then when I met you, my comrades of the Ninth Regiment and others whom we shall meet no more. Some of you crowded around me, asking whether there would be a battle fought that day. I did not answer the question for reasons now well known to you. Returning from our ride to the most extreme left where orders had been given to change the position of a part of the line, we arrived at the right of Brig. Gen. H. P. Van Cleve's position. There we heard the first shot fired on our extreme left which gave the signal for the most fearful firing of cannon and small arms along the whole line. The change from the utmost quiet to the tremendous noise of the battle, engaging the whole line and all arms at once was overwhelming—more as if hell had opened and left demons and furies loose upon mankind.

My comrades, I am sure that in memory, even now, after a period of thirty-two years, you yet hear the roaring of the canons, the rolling noise of musketry, the rattling and crashing noise as the cannon balls passed through the trees, cutting them down as the grass is cut down by the sickle, and strewing the torn branches down upon our heads. I still hear the bursting of the shells, the explosions and the whistling of the balls of the rifled cannons and others. But over all these unearthly musics we heard the cheers of the soldiers for the Union and finally the German hurrah of the Ninth Ohio, when you, my comrades, repulsed the numerous attacks made by the enemy upon your position and kept it, defending it with your heart's blood till the day was over. Your position then formed the pivot point on which our right swung back toward Chattanooga for the possession of which the battle of Chickamauga was fought. You went into battle 502 strong and at roll call 270 only answered with the German "Hier!"

But this is not all. You and I remember well that we, the soldiers of the Ninth Ohio Volunteer Infantry Regiment, answered the call of President Lincoln for 75,000 soldiers after the attack on Fort Sumter by offering a regiment consisting of 2,000 soldiers, and when we were informed by the authorities that 1,000 only constituted the number of a regiment, there were 1,000 pairs of eyes in tears because they were

not permitted to go. I remember well that it was one of my hardest tasks to divide my 200 men, telling 100 to go home.

And now, after thirty-two years, it behooves us, the remaining comrades, to inquire if these battles and this loss of life has been in vain. Let us see. I bring you back to the olden times of April, 1861, to the German Turnhalle on Walnut street, your headquarters. Let us recall here the spirit of those days. It was my good fortune to join the Ninth on the evening of April 14, 1861, with 48 Germans whom I enlisted in one day at my home in Hamilton. There was a tremendous meeting on that evening in Turner Hall to receive us. After the welcome speech by Colonel Tofel, I answered in behalf of my comrades who came with me. Well do I remember that I informed you that we came from the industrial shops and work places, from the fields and the offices; that we had left Turner Hall in Hamilton empty and had sworn before we left not to return to our homes and workshops until the American Stars and Stripes, the red, white, and blue, should wave over all our land again in peace and harmony and be respected by all.

We have kept that oath!

Look yonder! See! The Stars and Stripes are waving everywhere in harmony, blessing thousands of lives under this glorious banner—no North, no South, no East, no West. It is a united brotherhood of States and men!

Comrades, I call on you for three hurrahs, the same as were uttered at the battle of the Teutoburger woods, when Herrman fought and crushed the Romans; a hurrah such as was heard at the victories of culture and historical importance in the history of the nations and lately at the battle in the war of the rebellion and in the old Vaterland at Sedan; a hurrah to the memory of all our comrades who have fought under the Stars and Stripes, the red, white, and blue, who have given their lives for our now united country's sake—a hurrah for the glorious Stars and Stripes—may they wave forever, here, and everywhere; a hurrah for our comrades who are still living.

One, two, three—hurrah!

At the close of their exercises the veterans of the Ninth placed a large laurel wreath on one of the oaks at the Snodgrass house in memory of Gen. George H. Thomas, and Miss Sophia L. Margedant, of Hamilton, Ohio, recited Maurice Thompson's "Chickamauga" with fine effect.

THIRTY-FIFTH OHIO DEDICATION.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. J. J. Manker.

Gen. H. V. Boynton followed, referring to the record of the regiment; to its heroic dead; to the worth and fame of General Van Derveer its first commander; to the beautiful comradeship of the men of the Ninth Ohio and the Thirty-fifth, as then illustrated by the intertwining of their tattered battle flags above their monuments. He dwelt briefly upon the memories excited by these flags and the stirring bugle calls of the Ninth to which they had just listened, and introduced as the principal speaker ex-Governor James E. Campbell.

ADDRESS OF EX-GOVERNOR CAMPBELL.

That well-known historical work, *Ohio in the War*, contains the following words: "In their term of three years the regiment never turned its back upon the enemy, and was never driven from a field." With what honest pride must you glow, survivors of the Thirty-fifth Ohio, to know that these words were written of you! Nothing greater could be said of any potentate, general, statesman, or scholar in all the honored rolls of history.

It is not for an outsider to recite the glorious record of your regiment. That can better be done by those of your number who speak here to-day, and who can truthfully say "*quam pars fui*;" but, as a citizen of the county in which the regiment was organized, and where a large part of it was recruited, and as an intimate associate for thirty years of many of its survivors, I consider it a privilege to pay my modest tribute to one of the finest regiments that ever left our native State. When one recalls your history, culminating, as it did, with the unprecedented loss of 50 per cent in the terrible battle upon this field, it is glory enough for me to know that the men who there covered themselves with immortal fame were my friends and neighbors from the valley of the Big Miami. The Thirty-fifth Regiment was made up of the flower of the young men from the garden spot of the earth; and it is no wonder that, with such material, and commanded by that grand old warrior, Ferdinand Van Derveer, and that modern Chevalier Bayard, Henry V. Boynton, it should have exhibited on every field the prowess, fortitude, and intelligence which characterize the highest type of the Anglo-Saxon soldier.

COMMANDERS.

General Boynton you have with you. It is to him more than to all others that the nation owes this wonderfully touching spectacle that has taken place to-day, where the survivors of both armies have met in fraternal love to dedicate monuments to the heroes upon either side. In his presence it would be rank flattery to speak the words which well up unbidden to the tongue. Suffice it to say that, in some suitable place upon this field, there will soon be erected a bronze statue which the regiment and his friends have decreed shall honor his name, and, in a feeble way, express their love and admiration.

As to General Van Derveer, let us repeat the brief eulogy heretofore pronounced on him at the general dedication of this battlefield held at an earlier hour of the day.

Brig. Gen. Ferdinand Van Derveer was born at Middletown, Ohio, in 1823, and entered the volunteer service of his country in May, 1846, as a private in the First Ohio Infantry, then organizing for the Mexican war. Within five months he had risen to be a captain. His company led one of the assaults at Monterey, and he himself was conspicuous for his bravery. At the close of that war he was elected sheriff of Butler County, Ohio, and subsequently practiced law until the outbreak of the rebellion. In the summer of 1861 he recruited the Thirty-fifth Ohio Infantry, but was early promoted to the command of a brigade which had been originally organized by Gen. George H. Thomas, and which was always dear to his heart and near to his person in battle.

The career of Ferdinand Van Derveer as the commander of that brigade is inextricably interwoven with the glories and triumphs of the

Army of the Cumberland. He continually rose in fame until at last came those two days here—the bloodiest of that bloody war. Upon the first day Van Derveer's brigade, after hours of hard fighting, successfully repulsed three attacks of Forrest's division assisted by two brigades of Walker's Corps. On the second day they went into action early, and fought desperately in an unprotected position. The details need not be gone into here; they will be sufficiently preserved for posterity by the addresses this day made at the various regimental reunions; but the generalship, the nerve, the coolness, and foresight of Van Derveer were never better shown than just before the line broke upon that second day. Later in the day the brigade was with Thomas holding that ridge which made him immortal as "The Rock of Chickamauga."

THE LAST SHOTS.

The historian reciting the gallant deeds done here by Van Derveer and his men closes the account with these words: "These were the last shots fired on the battlefield of Chickamauga by friend or foe." All honor to the man who was the last to leave, although ever the first to come. While a member of this battlefield commission from Ohio, and when sitting upon the common pleas bench in his native county, he passed away to the higher court above. Let it be said of him, as was said of Sir Launcelot of old:

There thou liest, that were never matched of none earthly knight's hand; and thou were the courtliest knight that ever bear shield; * * * and thou were the goodliest person that ever came among press of knights; * * * and thou were the sternest knight to thy mortal foe that ever put spear in rest.

By the aid of a grateful State you have reared here a monument to your brethren who fell upon this field thirty-two years ago to-day. It also commemorates the dead of the Thirty-fifth upon other fields equally glorious. It is but little to do for them; yet it serves to perpetuate their memory, and to carry forward to posterity the patriotic lesson of their death. We say they are dead; but, in a wider sense, they are not dead.

And dare ye call that dying—that dignity sublime,
Which gains a furlough from the grave, and then reports to time?
Doth the earth give up the daisies to a little sun and rain,
And keep at their feet the heroes while weary ages wane?
Sling up the trumpet, Israel, Sweet bugler of our God!
For nothing waits thy summons beneath the broken sod;
For the deadest of these heroes has as silently rent the clod,
As the cloud bursts into flower when the sun shines o'er the bar
Or heaven breaks out of the blue and comes out star by star.
They march abreast of the ages, with the thunder on the right,
For they bade the world "good morning" when the world had said
"good night."

Capt. Phillip Rothenbush related the history of the selection of the design for the monument and was followed by Judge J. W. O'Neale and Comrade Andrew J. Stakebake in stirring extemporaneous addresses. The part taken by the Thirty-fifth in the battle was set forth by Capt. F. W. Keil, of the color company.

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN KEIL.

COMRADES, THIRTY-FIFTH OHIO: It is proper that after a generation has passed since the day the Thirty-fifth first came upon this field, the survivors should meet and dedicate this monument, erected in honor of the regiment. And if in our talks the drift of remarks should run in the line of what we did as a regiment, the excuse must be that this is a family gathering, or a personal affair, to which we have invited only ourselves and friends—those who were interested in us once and we hope are still.

We are not here to disparage any of the organizations which, with us, made up the forces here engaged. We were only a small part of the great army that defended the Union on this field—or rather in these woods. We want to say it plainly, and once for all, that we do not claim that ours was the regiment that put down the rebellion—only that we helped. And further, we want it understood that we are not afraid to have our record known as it was written on the field, and willingly will open the same for inspection.

It is a source of satisfaction, as well as a pride, that we can look to-day upon this monument and say it is a tribute to our regiment from the State we served. It stands here to mark the spot where the regiment fought so desperately, and where it held its ground so stubbornly against every assault made on that memorable Sunday afternoon, even until the going down of the sun. We here testify that our gallant Ohio has done well, has honored herself as well as her sons who served her here, in the erection of these memorials to the names of Ohio regiments which took part in the contest upon this field; we in our hearts honor the State we served for this tribute, and sincerely thank her.

The Thirty-fifth Ohio was organized for services in the field. It took its place in line, entertaining but one thought, one object, and that was to serve as soldiers. It never asked for favors, nor sought easy places away from danger; but the regiment stood ready at all times to do whatever duty was assigned. It is a source of gratification that we can to-day truthfully declare that there were no failures, no shortcomings on the part of the regiment at any time, under any circumstances, during the three years it did duty in the field. And further, it is a pleasure to be able to say that we served in a brigade, in a division, in a corps where no defense is needed for any act performed. What these troops did has passed into history, and will stand prominent on its pages. And from none of the acts done while in the face of the enemy do these troops desire to have a single line erased.

In this connection you will allow a short review of the part performed by the regiment on this field.

Early in the morning of the 19th of September, 1863, Van Derveer's brigade passed east of this location on which we stand, and halted at the Kelly farm, and before the men had time to prepare their morning meal were ordered forward. The brigade turned to the right at the McDonald house, and moved off on the Reed's bridge road.

At an opening, or glade, east of the Kelly field the men were ordered to pile knapsacks, and were formed into line, the Thirty-fifth on the right, the Second Minnesota on the left, and the Eighty-seventh Indiana in the second line. The Ninth Ohio had not come up, being train guard during the night march from the Cove. About this time firing commenced on the right, by the First and Second brigades of our division.

The brigade, after moving some distance, was swung to the sound of musketry, and was ordered to attack with spirit. The contest opened at a point where the Reed's Bridge road crosses the glade a short distance this side of Jay's sawmill. The onset was fierce, and the fighting continued for half an hour, during which time the regiment lost heavily. The Confederates withdrew, but, receiving reinforcements, returned to the encounter with increased fury, but were met with determination on the part of our troops, who had been reenforced by the Ninth Ohio coming up and by troops from the First Brigade. This attack, after severe fighting, was repulsed. No sooner was this done than a force was discovered moving against the left flank of the brigade, and somewhat to the rear. The regiments were at once faced about and moved northward to meet this force, the Second Minnesota on the right, Rodney's section of Smith's battery, then the Eighty-seventh Indiana, flanked by Church's battery and Stephenson's section of Smith's battery, these facing due north. The Thirty-fifth came on line at the extreme left, facing northeast, the line forming an obtuse angle, Church's battery being in the vertex, the Second Minnesota and the Eighty-seventh lying down, not observed by the enemy. The Confederates came on directly against the Thirty-fifth, and now opened the fiercest struggle of that day's contest. The Thirty-fifth met the entire force, and must have given back, but at the critical moment the Second Minnesota and the Eighty-seventh Indiana arose and delivered a volley almost directly enfilading the Confederate lines. This momentarily checked the advance, while the guns of our batteries were sending double-shotted charges into the ranks of the foe. Yet he moved steadily forward, and as one line gave way another came promptly to take the place. So heavy were the lines and so persistent and dogged the advance that it seemed impossible to withstand this pressure longer. For some time the result trembled in the balance, and by the opportune arrival of the Ninth Ohio from the charge made on our first line, the scale was turned in our favor, and the Confederates "sullenly withdrew" from that part of the field. Later, the brigade was sent to the southwest corner of the Kelly field to reenforce Reynolds, but was not engaged; and, still later, moved to a point southeast of this place, in the direction of the Dyer house, and there bivouacked for the night.

On the rearrangement of the lines on the morning of the 20th, the brigade was held in reserve in rear of the other brigades of the division, who held places on the main lines. While moving to reach our place on the reserve, the brigade was ordered to General Baird's left, where the Confederates were passing to the rear of the Union lines, their lines overlapping ours. Reaching the Kelly house, the Confederate forces were seen moving across the Lafayette road to gain the rear of the Union lines. The brigade was wheeled to meet these forces, and the ball opened. The musketry was of such a fierce nature that no troops could stand under it. The rear line was ordered to pass lines to the front and charge. The Confederates were driven back across the northwest corner of the Kelly field into the wood beyond until our right was practically in line with Baird's troops; but the left was unprotected and exposed to an enfilading fire. It became necessary to retire the lines, which was done by passing lines to the rear, which movement was performed in as good order as any troops ever maneuvered on a field under fire. In this charge the Confederate General Adams was wounded and captured. The enemy drew back off the field to re-form. General Van Derveer, hearing heavy firing on the right, and learning that Brannan's division was hotly engaged, moved for his division and

found it formed along this ridge on which we are assembled. He arrived here at 2.30 p. m., and was placed in line on the spot where we stand. Shortly prior to Van Derveer's arrival, General Granger reached the same place and was sent to the right to check the enemy moving past our flank.

Now opened the fiercest fighting recorded on this field. In the attack line followed line, and charge followed charge, coming on with fearful momentum. As the waves of an angry sea strike the shore, and, having exhausted their momentum, slowly retire, so came the Confederate lines with terrible impetus, and thus continued the work until sundown, when they withdrew out of reach of our fire and the contest ended. We held this line until 7.30 p. m., when an order came to retire to Rossville.

The lines were almost continuously enveloped in smoke and fire during the afternoon.

The assaults made on the part of the enemy were inspired by the hope of a speedy victory, since our entire right wing had been forced back. To this end their forces were massed and hurled upon us for the purpose of terminating at once the great and bloody battle. But the stout hearts of a handful of men who stood before them as a wall of fire quailed not.

The testimony of General Brannan as to the fighting qualities of the brigade may be recited in this connection. In speaking of the break on the Union right, he says:

Finding that this point [these grounds on which we are assembled] was the key to the position desired by the enemy, I made every effort to defend it to the last; my command was increased by the arrival of portions of Palmer's and Negley's division: and most opportunely by Colonel Van Derveer's brigade, which, having successfully, though with great loss, held its precarious position in the general line until all in its immediate vicinity had retreated, retired in good order, actually cutting its way through the rebels to rejoin my command. This gallant brigade was one of the few who maintained their organization perfect through the hard-fought passes of that portion of the field.

General Wood, in speaking of the fighting qualities of Brannan's division, of which we were a part, says:

I should do injustice to my feelings were I to omit to record my testimony to the splendid resistance made on my right by General Brannan's command; it was the "Ne plus ultra" of defensive fighting.

There is no instance on record where any regiment of the brigade became confused, or was thrown into disorder, even momentarily, while opposing the enemy.

Comrades, we can not but remember that this monument stands here to record what the regiment did in the strife between contending sections. For years a storm had been gathering, and the hour came when it could no longer be stayed—it had to be met. It was a contest in which a great question had to be decided, a question whether this land, a land part free, part slave, should be all free or all slave. It was a question which had caused agitation from the time we started as a nation; and the hour had come when no compromise could either settle or ease the conditions.

When the storm broke upon us, it may be said, it was our fortune to be on the stage of action, and we responded to the call of the nation to take part in the contest. We did not court the place, but we responded and served to the best of our abilities. No one who served then regrets now that his name is written among the defenders of the old flag; nor would he exchange his place for that of the man who was able to take the musket and do duty and did not. It will ever

stand to the credit of the men that they could and did serve the cause of the nation and of mankind in the most trying capacity known to citizenship.

These memorials will stand and record what the men did here long after the last soldier of the war of the rebellion has passed away. And it is to be hoped that they will serve as object lessons to teach love of country for all time to come, so that the time may never come when Americans will allow any nation or people to show truer patriots and braver men than are produced on our own soil. We contended here not for valor in arms, nor for personal glory, but for country and the idea of higher manhood.

While we feel proud of this monument erected to our organization, may we not recall how many comrades died here on this field and baptized the soil with their blood; and likewise those who literally suffered a living death in Confederate prisons, as well as those who pined long months in hospitals on account of heavy wounds. When we have carefully considered all this, then we can estimate somewhat the cost of these memorials.

This park, these memorials which are studded over the field will perpetuate the history of the fierce contest here enacted. What was done here will outlast the granite or the brass out of which these monuments are made.

WISCONSIN.

PRAYER OF REV. J. E. WEBSTER.

O Thou God of Nations, before whom all should bow—most humbly bow—we thank Thee that we were counted worthy to have a part in this terrible struggle; and as we stand on this ground made sacred by our sleeping comrades, who poured out their blood on this altar a willing sacrifice for the nation's life, whose lives went out amidst the carnage, anguish, and gloom of that battle day, that man might know a larger liberty, O, forbid that these should have died in vain. Rather may they live in the memory of and be an inspiration to generations yet unborn when these granite monuments shall have crumbled back to dust.

Father, in the name of these sacrificial dead, we come to Thee, asking Thee to look in tender mercy upon our nation as this field of blood speaks for us. May Thy comforting peace rest tenderly upon the widows and orphans of our fallen comrades. Many are still listening with aching hearts and tearful eyes for a well-known voice that was hushed that day, and who rests here in an unknown grave. Bless these silent, unknown sufferers, and may Thy blessing remain with our beloved State and her executive officers who have so generously remembered her patriotic dead.

May we veterans who still live enjoy Thy favor; may our last days be our best days; guide each gently down to his last resting place, and finally gather us all to the grand encampment above, no more to go out forever. Amen.



KELLY HOUSE AND FIELD, CHICKAMAUGA.

ADDRESS OF CAPT. W. W. WATKINS, CHAIRMAN OF THE WISCONSIN COMMISSION.

YOUR EXCELLENCY: It gives me unbounded pleasure, in behalf of the Wisconsin commissioners, to present to you the monuments erected upon this sanguinary field commemorative of Wisconsin troops.

In turning them over to you the labors of this commission are nearly at an end, and I can assure you that we do so feeling that we have worked conscientiously and faithfully to bring about this consummation of our efforts.

It is not for us to say that we have discharged our duties faithfully and well. The judgment of your excellency, representing one of the greatest of our States, will be to us a full recompense for the efforts we have made to bring about this result.

In presenting these beautiful monuments we do not hesitate to say that they will commemorate the history of the men that our State should ever feel a pride to know were soldiers in the volunteer troops of Wisconsin.

It is not for us to recount the hours of trial and danger endured upon this field, nor to tell you of the valor of our Wisconsin troops; the history is written upon each of these monuments.

We are proud to-day to show you the results of our labor, that you and the people of Wisconsin, with its liberal appropriations, have placed us in a position to perform, and have only to ask you to accept them in the name of a State that is never forgetful of its soldiers, living or dead.

Governor W. H. Upham made a brief and eloquent response.

ADDRESS OF COL. BENJAMIN F. BRYANT.

COMRADES: We stand now on this famous battlefield of Chickamauga where we fought thirty-two years ago in defense of the flag and the unity of the nation. It was here on the left of the line that General Thomas opened the fight on the morning of September 19, 1863, by attacking the enemy and making them keep step to him.

In obedience to the orders of General Rosecrans, General Thomas moved out of McLemore's Cove on the evening of the 18th, and, marching all night with Brannan's and Baird's divisions, reached Kelly's farm, where we now are, at daylight of the 19th, to seize and hold this important position. The fortunes of the battle on those two eventful days, the 19th and 20th of September, 1863, were not altogether in our favor. Our right was crushed on the 20th by Longstreet's advance, and a new right had to be formed, but here on the left, the grand old hero who opened the fight here stubbornly held his ground to the end. On this part of the field, which your valor, my comrades of the First, Tenth, and Twenty-first Wisconsin Infantry, helped to hold through the battle, our State has caused these monuments to be placed to mark the location of your regiments. The Fifteenth and Twenty-fourth Wisconsin Infantry, the First Wisconsin Cavalry, and the Third, Fifth, and Eighth Wisconsin Batteries were engaged elsewhere, and their monuments are placed near the positions they occupied. They, too, fought with steadfast and splendid courage, and to them is also due the meed of commendation which the soldier earns who does his duty in the day of battle.

We are assembled this morning to formally dedicate these monuments which Wisconsin has caused to be placed on this battlefield to perpetuate the memory of her sons who fought here; and since these regiments and batteries were not all engaged in the same location during the battle, this position is selected for our exercises because it is near the place where three of these regiments fought.

It was a long time ago, and we were young then when we fought here and saw our comrades fall down beside us and make the ground wet and slippery with their blood. The most of us knew but little of the location, of the geography and topography of the country, but we knew then that the Army of the Cumberland was fighting for its life against heavy odds. Behind us to the west rose the steep and rugged sides of Lookout Mountain. To be driven back upon it, with no means of retreat to the north, meant destruction, and made it necessary to hold our left at every hazard.

It is my purpose now to state briefly how it came about that the battle was fought on these lines, and to narrate the chief incidents of the fight. On the 18th of September the bulk of our army was in McLemore's Cove, to the south of Crawfish Spring, with a strong force, however, holding the bridge at Lee & Gordon's mill. General Bragg had his army well in hand near Lafayette, with strong reinforcements from the south and from Virginia either already arrived or near by. His army was larger than ours, and he felt confident that he could attack General Rosecrans and whip him—could destroy his army or capture it.

General Bragg moved his army on the 18th, directing it to cross the Chickamauga below Lee and Gordon's mill, and after crossing to sweep up toward Crawfish Spring, pen us up in McLemore's Cove, and capture or destroy our army. But General Rosecrans, with the prescience of genius, foresaw the enemy's intentions almost before General Bragg had committed his order of battle to paper, and sent General Thomas off on the night march with the two divisions to seize and hold this important place at Kelly's farm, with the roads running down from Reed's and Alexander's bridges to the westward toward Rossville. The advance of General Thomas from this point on the morning of the 19th and his attack upon the enemy disarranged General Bragg's plans and projected the battle on the line which General Rosecrans selected. The enemy were not looking for opposition from this quarter, and at first had no strong force near here, so that Brannan and Baird in the outset easily overcame all resistance. But this did not continue long, for a heavier force of the enemy coming up checked their movements and put them to their mettle to hold their ground.

General Rosecrans had sent the division of General Johnson during the night of the 18th to follow after General Thomas, and this division, coming on the field as the enemy were giving Brannan and Baird all they could do to maintain themselves, enabled General Thomas to meet the enemy with a bold, strong front. When the enemy perceived that he was outmaneuvered for the time and that General Rosecrans had seized this strong, strategic point to the east of the Lafayette turnpike where the roads come in from Reed's and Alexander's bridges, he brought up his troops in force, hoping to push General Thomas out of the way. Finding himself unable to do this and that General Thomas's left flank was secure and his whole line solid, he then advanced to find the right of our line and turn it, if possible. The morning had now worn away and it was noon. General Palmer had by this time got his division into line on the right of General Johnson and the division of

General Reynolds soon went into line on General Palmer's right. The attack upon these two divisions was very spirited, and while it was progressing Gen. Jeff. C. Davis formed his division (two brigades) on the right of General Reynolds. General Van Cleve put one brigade of his division on the right of General Davis and sent his other two brigades to the support of Palmer and Reynolds. It was not far from 1 o'clock in the afternoon when the enemy found the right of our line, which was out in front of and to the right of the Viniard house. The fighting on the left had slackened along the front of the divisions of Brannan, Baird, and Johnson, but it now fell heavily on Palmer, Reynolds, Davis, and Van Cleve. Subsequently General Wood brought up two brigades and General Sheridan one brigade and put them into action in support of the right of our line. General Bragg with his best troops, which he massed in heavy force, pressed this line on the right hard all the afternoon, but he could not break or turn it. Thus the first day of the battle wore away, and when night came we slept on our arms near where we had fought.

It was during the afternoon of the 19th, while Gen. Jeff. C. Davis's division was engaged on the right, that Col. Hans C. Heg, of the Fifteenth Wisconsin, fell mortally wounded. He was in command of a brigade in that division. He was a brave, able, and gallant officer, and his death was greatly lamented.

The morning of the 20th found our army in line, closed upon General Thomas, General Baird still holding his position and covering the roads which run down from Reed's and Alexander's bridges toward Rossville. The position of General Brannan's division had been changed from the left of the line to the center. The cavalry were holding McLemore's Cove, from which the infantry had been withdrawn on the 19th, and guarding our flanks. The bridge at Lee & Gordon's mill had been abandoned to the enemy. Soon after sunrise the battle was renewed, the enemy advancing first in a gallant and desperate attempt to turn and crush the left of our line. This movement had been expected, and troops were to have been sent from the right of our line to strengthen the left. They did not arrive as expected, but such as did come were thrown in on the left of General Baird's division with reserves taken from along the line. In extending the left of his line with these troops which he formed on Baird's left, General Thomas drew the line back so that it ran off toward the northwest. The enemy came down with strong force upon this part of the line, obliquely from the northeast, and at the same time pressed Baird vigorously and extended the attack along the front of Johnson and Palmer, but Thomas held them at bay. When did the old hero ever fail to do that? Thus the forenoon of Sunday passed. The fighting was most desperate and gallant. Toward noon the enemy had apparently given up his hopes of breaking in and crushing, or driving back the left of our line, and turned his attention to our right, which as yet had not been engaged.

During the forenoon, while the left and center of our line were engaged, General Longstreet was organizing his famous column for attack on our right, and advanced at noon in a vigorous assault, four lines deep, behind a heavy skirmish line. Gen. Jeff. C. Davis held our right with two brigades. General Sheridan's division was in reserve to the rear and right of General Davis. On the left of General Davis was the fatal gap caused by the withdrawal of Wood's division, which General Wood had moved out of the line a little before and marched past Brannan to the rear of Reynolds's division. Pressing through the fatal gap, General Longstreet knocked Davis out of line and pressed

him to the rear, carrying Sheridan along in the hasty retreat. These two divisions were cut off from the rest of the army and carried rapidly to the rear. Their rapid movements threw them into disorder, but they rallied again and again for a brief stand and a gallant struggle to check the advance of the enemy. Their efforts were useless and they passed out of the fight. The only means of reaching the rest of the army was by a long, circuitous route, and it was not until night-fall that these two divisions united again with the troops under General Thomas. When this disaster befell the right of our line, General Rosecrans was near by and was borne back and out of the fight through Longstreet's wedging himself in between Davis and Sheridan and the rest of the army. This movement of General Longstreet had also forced Brannan out of line, who was on the left of the fatal gap, but he swung to the north into the rear of Reynolds, who was on his left and had held his ground and kept in line.

Just at this critical time General Thomas came to this part of the field and set about reforming the lines upon our right. Brannan had swung away from Reynolds about the width of a division, and into this space General Thomas threw Wood's division, joining his left on Reynolds at right angles and facing his division to the south, with Brannan on his right. This new line was at once strengthened by troops brought from the left, which General Thomas had used in the morning in extending his line on that part of the field. The brief time which elapsed before General Longstreet could wheel his column into position in front of this new line and assault it enabled General Thomas to post his troops compactly on advantageous ground so that they could withstand the enemy. The fighting had now measurably ceased along the rest of the line, and the fate of the battle centered here. For nearly two hours the roar of battle on the right was deafening and the fighting most desperate. Longstreet advanced his strong lines again and again, only to be stayed and beaten back. Our ammunition got very low and our ranks thin and weary; Brannan was being overlapped on his right, and the outlook was dubious. But in this nick of time, when disaster loomed up before us, there came succor and relief.

Gen. Gordon Granger, who had been stationed near Rossville with the reserve corps, with orders to remain there until sent for, chafing at the inaction, could restrain himself no longer, but when the sound of the battle borne out upon the breeze told of the desperate fortune of his comrades he determined to march to the sound of the enemy's guns, and, putting his column in motion, came upon the field with his 3,500 men, bringing 95,000 rounds of ammunition. Succor was never more needed, nor more joyously received. Pushing his troops forward on Brannan's right, fighting his way into position up Snodgrass Hill, Granger and his fresh troops gave their attention to the exultant enemy and saved our army from serious consequences. Along this line on the right until sundown there was no rest nor respite, but the energy of the deadly struggle. There was an occasional brief flare of fight along the left, which had been heavily engaged all the forenoon, but the enemy were making only a show of fight there, and were withdrawing troops to strengthen Longstreet. Again and again General Longstreet brought up his Virginians, supported by troops from other parts of the enemy's line, and hurled them against our right, but they were always beaten back. A greater soldier than Longstreet was in command there—the immortal George H. Thomas, the "Rock of Chickamauga." Thus the battle went on until night made an end of it. It was the greatest battle in the West, and the bloodiest of the war.

The fortunate issue of the civil war, the cessation of the ancient feuds between the North and South, the burial of secession and slavery in one common grave, and the return of good feeling between the sections, which found friendship in war, make our coming here now much more agreeable to us than on that former memorable occasion, when mutual greetings were exchanged in defiance and hate with the red hand of war.

We do not dedicate these monuments in ill will and bitterness. I trust that the years which have intervened have removed all such feelings. But looking reverently and tenderly to the past, we now dedicate these monuments to the valor and patriotism of brave men from Wisconsin who fought here, to the memory of the dead and of the living, and to the cause for which they fought; and may the God of our fathers, the God of battles, give His benediction to our efforts!

Gen. Lucius Fairchild made a short and eloquent address, which was not reported, and which his final illness prevented him from reproducing.

The Missouri dedication which was to have taken place at the Brotherton House was postponed because it had not been possible to complete the erection of the monument to Bledsoe's Battery at that point.

At the close of the exercises conducted by the various States the crowds made their way to Chattanooga to attend the opening meeting in the great tent. The subsequent ceremonies of the dedication followed each other as set forth in this report, beginning on page 84.

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