

Gc
973.74
M58cl
1851856

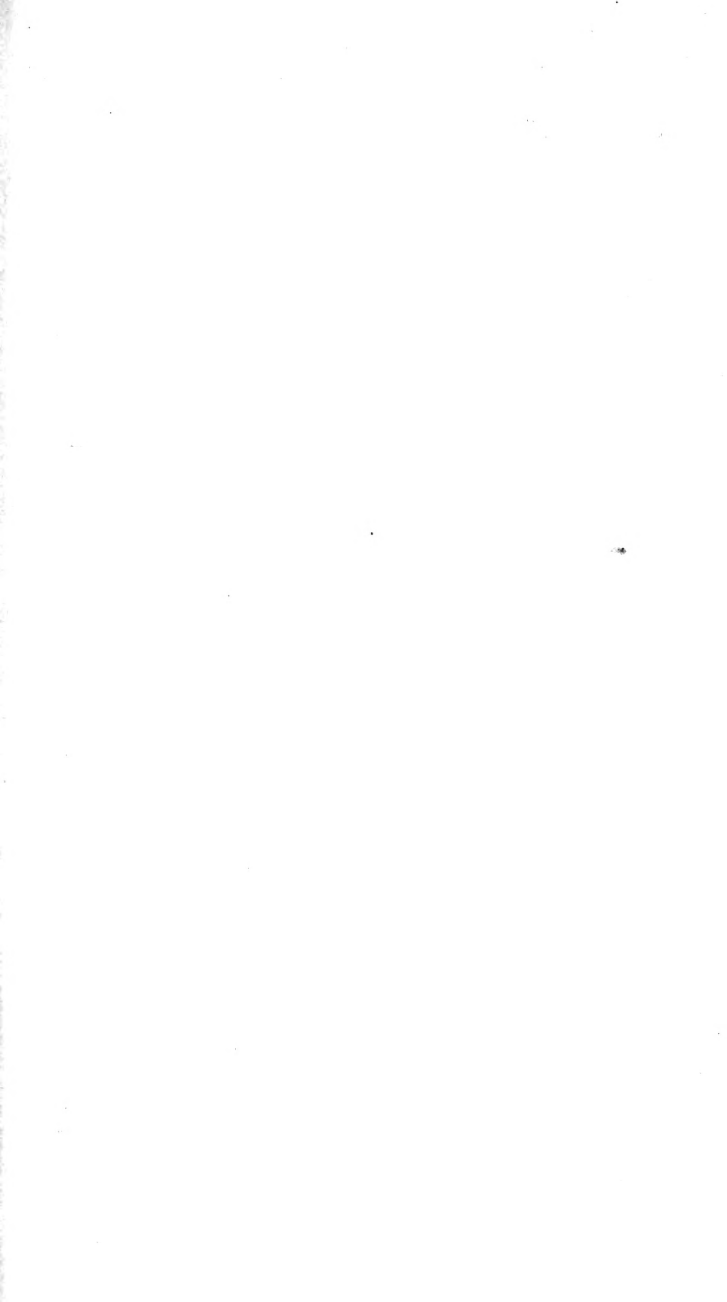
M. L.

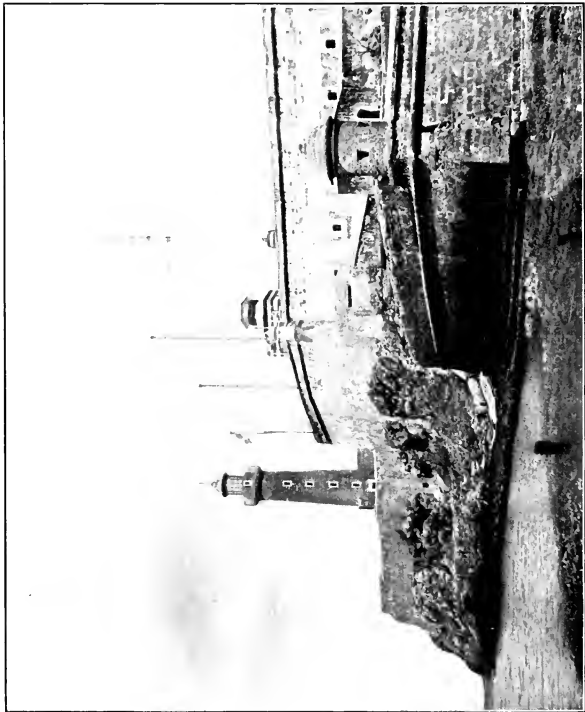
FRANCO-AMERICAN
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 01082 4677





EL MORRO, HAVANA, CUBA

THE

Detroit Light Guard

A COMPLETE RECORD
OF THIS ORGANIZATION FROM ITS FOUNDATION
TO THE PRESENT DAY

BY
WALTER F. CLOWES

WITH FULL ACCOUNT OF RIOT AND COMPLIMENTARY DUTY,
AND THE CAMPAIGNS IN THE CIVIL AND
SPANISH-AMERICAN WARS

A COMPLETE ROSTER OF MEMBERS AT THE TIME OF MUSTER-
OUT OF THE UNITED STATES SERVICE, AS WELL AS
A ROSTER OF ALL CLASSES OF MEMBERS

DETROIT, MICH.
JOHN F. EBY & COMPANY
65-69 CONGRESS W.
1900



Copyright, 1900,
by
The Detroit Light Guard

CONTENTS

	PAGE
GENERAL HISTORY, - - - - -	17
THE VETERAN CORPS, - - - - -	363
THE LADIES' AID CORPS—THE LADIES' ASSOCIATION, - -	435
THE ARMORY, - - - - -	461
GENERAL ALPHEUS S. WILLIAMS, - - - - -	490
COLONEL CHARLES M. LUM, - - - - -	495
GENERAL HENRY M. DUFFIELD, - - - - -	500
COLONEL CHARLES W. HARRAH, - - - - -	514
COLONEL WILLIAM G. LATIMER, - - - - -	521
COPY OF MUSTER-OUT ROLLS AND MISCELLANEOUS RECORDS, -	529

PREFACE.

The motives for laying open the pages of the Detroit Light Guard's history are many, and if the reader comes to understand them as their expression unfolds here and there, then is the work worth while.

Much has been expected of an organization of such august years and personnel, and it is the confidence of the historian that the record here set forth will find the non-acquainted astonished at the virility and persistence in the performance of duty which has characterized the Detroit Light Guard.

In order that this account might be thoroughly comprehensive, recourse has been had to every scrap of data to be laid hold of, and months were spent in preparation before the first word was set down, but despite the care bestowed upon the task, it cannot be claimed that every event has been caught in the drag-net of indefatigable research, but it is urged that the missing features may find duplication in the account of some other event of a similar character, but should the reader find errors of omission and commission, the writer will be compelled to seek refuge behind the very competent gentlemen before whom the manuscript passed in review before reaching the type-setters. There is a long array of these gentlemen, and it was only upon their endorsement of the first portion of the manuscript that the writer completed the work with courage and confidence.

General H. M. Duffield, Col. Chas. W. Harrah, Hon. John B. Whelan, and Dr. Wm. M. Harvey constituted the

History Committee as appointed by the Board of Directors in July, 1899, and the manuscript bears their acquaintance.

The Veteran Corps constitutes a most important part in the make up of the organization, and being, as the name indicates, an association of those who filled the active ranks during the earlier period, and being now very active in their godfathership to their younger successors in the Active Corps, it was but natural to invoke its attention. A committee was at once appointed by Maj. R. W. Jacklin, President of the Corps. Messrs. Cash P. Taylor, H. Fred Eberts and Major Jacklin being well versed in the earlier lore, with Messers. Chas. C. Kellogg and R. E. Mason bridging, like the first named committee, the middle period, have, by their persistent attention, enabled the author to rewrite and elaborate where it was necessary in order to keep up to the standard set at the start.

And lastly, the account of the late tour of duty of the Active Corps in the United States volunteer service has been submitted to officers and "men" of that Corps for censorship.

The writer has made use of Robertson's "Michigan in the (Civil) War" and the last history of the Detroit Light Guard, published in 1896, and the serial article upon the militia of Michigan, written by Capt. Chas. B. Hall, 19th U. S. I. and published in "Outing" magazine during 1894, for information during the early and middle periods, and for the later date, "Messages and Papers of the Presidents," "Ellis' History of the United States," and several volumes upon the Spanish-American War, together with copies of regimental orders, and some fragments of correspondence carried on between camp and home, have well served the author, and those two able, and self-sacrificing newspaper correspondents, Mr. Harry C. Lear and Mr. Dennis Donahue, who followed, respectively, the Thirty-first

and the Thirty-third to Cuba, did their work so well as to make some of these pages very much indebted to them in the author's search for information.

Mr. Alma Lake, a sergeant in L Company, 31st M. V. I., kept a faithfully written diary, and although the chirography at times was almost indecipherable on account of the conditions under which the entries were made, yet much of the facts and details in the account of the service of the three companies in the 31st M. V. I., is indebted to Mr. Lake's journal. In preparing the manuscript of Company M, a portion of a diary kept by Mr. Frederick Goldstone in that company, and verbal information received from Capt. Waldo, who was then first lieutenant, have been of positive assistance to the author in the matter of details.

At the outset, Mr. Taylor, then Vice-President, was requested by the President and committee to assist the writer and follow him in his work, and the first move of Mr. Taylor was to place before the author issues of the local newspapers which he had saved from April, 1898, to August, 1899, and these—about fifteen hundred in all—the author spent much time in reading through and clipping and arranging for reference, and the work is further indebted to Mr. Taylor for the unearthing of scraps of data from time to time covering all periods.

It was decided at the outset to have only four portraits appear, namely, Gen. A. S. Williams and Col. Lum, representing the earlier period of active service, and Gen. Duffield and Maj. Harrah (now colonel) being in later days, representatives of the organization equivalent to the former. This was thought best, as it would entail a great deal of expense and too much space to reproduce the portraits of all those who, by right of their virtues and prominent membership, were entitled to such representation.

The illustrations are the best that could be produced, as

a great deal of the copy was more or less poor, owing to the inadequate facilities for the taking care of camera plates while in the service, and it is remarkable to find the good results that were obtained by some of the members who took their cameras with them, because of the irregularities of camp life, and of these pictures, the best have been selected and reproduced.

The arrangement of the reading matter provides a general history beginning with the year of 1836 and continued up to the date of going to press, and while a narrative style has been used, yet it has not interfered with the strong regard for facts, which have cost much time in their collection and arrangement. After the last page of this general history appears the history of the Veteran Corps, and as there are numerous events of the past of equal interest to both the Active and Veteran Corps, but for which the latter was largely responsible, the members of the former are invited at different places to refer to the history of the Veteran Corps, and as, of course, the veterans have been interested in all the achievements of the actives, the interest of both branches of membership are thus interwoven, and it cannot be doubted that the effect of the volume will be a benefit to the organization in advertising to each other, the mutual fellowship of all members, regardless of age. Then there is a separate account of the armory, setting forth the story of its conception and growth into maturity. Following this is a complete account of the Ladies' Association, the manuscript of which has been approved by its members before entering into the volume. Sketches of the military careers of Gen. A. S. Williams, Col. Chas. M. Lum, Gen. H. M. Duffield, Col. Chas. W. Harrah and Col. Wm. G. Latimer will complete the text, and the last pages will contain a copy of the muster rolls of the four companies in the late war

and various other tabulated information of direct interest to all members alike.

The vast and heterogeneous collection of references mentioned, has often caused the author much confusion in trying to preserve a universal touch among them, and frequent inconsistencies have caused much perplexity at times, but the reader is begged to remember the author's spirit, should the deed merit criticism.

Detroit, Mich., June, 1900.

WALTER F. CLOWES.

INTRODUCTORY.

“It is a pleasant and gracious thing for a family to recite among themselves the good deeds done by one or more of their number.

“It is a pleasant and profitable thing for a town or city to preserve in some enduring form the patriotic achievements of its sons.

“It becomes doubly so when those achievements transcend anything contemplated by obligations assumed, or contract implied, and had their impulse in the highest emotions of the human heart.

“Such is the animus of the present volume in relating the history of a simple American Volunteer Military Company, which began its career when the political sky was clear, and there was no promise of clouds, which rose in time of trouble with the public demand for aid—accepted the baptism of fire and gave its blood that the country might live.

“What it did—what it suffered—how it contributed to the efficiency of other troops, by its example, its influence, and the education in its ranks of men who served elsewhere, can be told only in part.

“How it responded to the President’s call after the firing on Sumter—how it served through the war for the Union—how it came back with tattered banners and shattered staves and few of the names on its roster first enrolled, is history, but, as yet unwritten history.

“That default it is the purpose of these pages to repair.

“The Detroit Light Guard was organized at a time when

military spirit was latent among the people. The Brady Guards, named after the real hero of Lundy's Lane, had died from indifference. The Grayson Guards, attracted and held together by the genial spirit of the man whose name it bore, had disbanded.

* * * * *

"It was the good character of the men and officers of the Light Guard that obtained for them any consideration on their first appearance. From that time to the crisis in its history it gained in public favor, and when that crisis came it mounted to a plane of action which entitled it with others of like self-devotion to the soubriquet of 'Saviors of the State.'

"The following chapters will tell of its dramatic enrollment as United States troops in 1861, of its departure to the front, of its reception by the President of the United States, of its leading the first advance into hostile territory, of its conduct in battle, of its home-coming, of important events with which it has since been connected, of its composite life of the present, where the veterans sit in council, and the active corps, renewed from year to year, is as loyal, as enthusiastic, as ready for action, as its predecessor of forty years ago."

Signed,
THOMAS WITHERELL PALMER,
3rd Corporal Veteran Corps.

So wrote the honored citizen of Detroit, known to his old comrades-in-arms as "Tom." The words were written to grace the volume of the Detroit Light Guard's History in 1896, and the author, finding that the paragraphs are the property of the organization by right of gift and the law, rejoices in the license so created to duplicate their use in this volume, and proceeds with a lighter heart to the task

of splicing to the former, the remarks made necessary by the subsequent period.

Two years ago, and for the first time in our history as a nation, we entered upon an international war which drew our troops more than half around the world. Our flag has trailed over the taff-rail of our troop ships across the Mediterranean and through the Suez Canal, and the French and Germans have forgotten to call us a nation of shopkeepers, because they saw us go to war, they saw us fight, and they saw us return in a whirlwind of victory, and this is the witchcraft we have used—Patriotism. Somehow I feel this very powerful force in human nature is of peculiar strength with Americans when an exhibition of its fullest potency is called for, for it contains an ingredient or special vitalizing element which has never been exhibited in an equal degree by any nation, not even excepting Great Britain, and that element, I label Intelligent Self-reliance, and that my claim and analysis are correct can be proven, perhaps best, by history. Old Greece dead for centuries, and new Greece barely saved from the Turk by a concert of powers, exhibit the fruit of a patriots' war. No country ever nourished a more noble patriotism than that which coursed through the arteries of Poland's heroic warriors, but the partition followed the opening of those arteries. Spain's rescue from the grasp of Napoleon, and France's armies chased behind the gates of her metropolis only to hand the Prussians much that hurt her pride and wealth, are but further examples of an impotent patriotism. Contrast these pictures with that of our continentals at Valley Forge and of Washington's struggle to maintain the handful of long unpaid patriot soldiers until he could wring through his strategy a crushing victory at Yorktown from the most successful aggressive nation of the time: true, assistance came from France, but American diplomacy arranged it, and Yankee shrewdness drove the bargain.

St. Clair, Wayne and all the other veterans pushed the patriots' war irresistibly ever westward against hostiles, and established bases at the posts they compelled the British to surrender. England drew her sword against us once afterwards, but it soon went back into the scabbard. Witness the expedition across the virgin southwest and invasion of the old settled country of fierce Mexico, and wonder at the successful virility of American patriotism. The sad tale of those years when Americans fought Americans, the record of which, for active campaigning and bloody battles, has never been matched by any civil war in the world's history, is to be judged from the same point of view, for the manners and customs of old England existed, to some extent, below the Mason and Dixon line, while above it was the more energy and shrewdness of a new race of Anglo-Saxons developed to a high degree of self-reliance by the manner in which it had been forced to establish itself in an unexplored territory, peopled by unfriendly natives. And lastly, witness the results of the patriots' war in South Africa.

Yet this brilliant list of achievements had not served to show the Continental Powers that our military system was good for anything but sneers, and they jeered at the mention of a volunteer army. In most European countries, budding manhood is stunted by arbitrary impressment into military service—patriotism cannot grow with such culture. There the great military machines depend on each unit, while in America, each unit is a machine run by intelligent self-reliance. The foreign machines cost great sums of money, while in America, the minimum expense of military maintenance is secured. Military critics hold that annual mobilization and manouvres by the entire army is a necessity, yet America has proved the fallacy of the contention.

Our fighting population is conservatively estimated to

be ten million, and the old statement still stands, despite efforts of critics even at home to tear it down, that the nominal standing army is a nucleus for the National Guard, which in turn can be made to quickly assimilate large numbers of raw recruits. This volume will undertake to record the recent successful demonstration of this plan.

Just as the single company of the Light Guard flung itself forward at the first call of the President in April, 1861, so will the reader learn how in the same month, thirty-seven years later, the same honorable name was lifted and borne forward at the President's call, for the affairs of the nation are never so broad, but what the units must be depended upon to weave the crown of palm leaves.

In following the account herein contained, the reader must be transfigured into the earnest, warm-hearted patriot who, in that memorable period following the loss of a proud ship and gallant crew, lived with the latest edition of a newspaper in one hand regardless of the occupation of the other. Then will the reader live over the days of the volunteer camp at Island Lake; there will come to mind the generosity of the citizens who organized to shoulder the home responsibilities of the volunteers; again will be felt the great engulfing wave of patriotism that washed out Mason and Dixon's line; it will be recalled how, after grumbling over a lack of war news for several days, a responsive sentiment greeted the announcement in the newspapers that, because of the wise wishes of the government, certain intelligence had been withheld from publication for the "past few days."

The reader will make a closer acquaintance of the early camp life when the soldiers of the new army struggled with the difficulties of their transformation; the strict discipline, the unusual diet, and the toilsome work of drill-

ing that ruthlessly destroyed all illusions previously held by them.

There is herein rehearsed the career of the volunteers as typified by the members of the four Light Guard companies, one at Santiago in the Fifth Army Corps, and three that brought fame to Michigan manhood at southern posts; the former welcomed back from the christening of "veterans" by the fire of the enemy and the deadly fever germs; the latter steadfastly holding their positions in the great reserve army, and depended upon to preserve the nation's dignity in Cuban garrisons, until they returned with a year's bronze and, by the President's proclamation, made to share in the glory of the early returning heroes.

The convulsive aftermath of complaints by many civilians and some of the army, unreasonably charging the President and all in authority with gross misconduct, need not be written of, for the falsity of it all was long ago established, yet there will be found, perhaps, a new knowledge of the capable work of our great war President, from his early marvelous diplomatic activity, through the masterly handling of the climax, to the day upon which he went to the great detention camp on Long Island and paused not, until he had stood before every sick soldier, even to the last cot in the "danger ward" where his party had not dared to follow. General Alger, selected as a mark by irresponsible critics, yet quietly, and with marked sagacity, steadfastly pursuing his course of duty, only to leave his trying post when he felt his responsibilities were fully discharged, is shown to the reader in a truer light, as the author has endeavored to present several situations indicating the character of the man and official. Maj. Geo. H. Hopkins, special friend of the Light Guard, personal aide to the Secretary of War, busy day and night, far and near, gathering intelligence by personal contact with conditions

that his chief might know just what problems needed solving, is introduced in that sphere of activity. The reader will also learn how utterly false were the criticisms made regarding the performance of Michigan's brigadier-general, Henry M. Duffield, in the Santiago campaign, and why he is so staunchly honored. And swelling to the broad lines of the text, it is the desire of the Light Guard to sound a note of praise in honor of the man from Michigan whom the President relied upon for the work of transportation by sea, Col. F. J. Hecker, who with conscientious regard for his duties, daily becoming manifold, labored also in Cuba as well as in the nation's capitol. Suffice it that the whirlwind of victory was guided ere the fever weakened the fighting forces; that the soldiers did what the inspector-general said the book claimed could not be done; that the brief campaign accomplished a magnitude of success never before recorded in the martial history of the world. A London newspaper eulogized the volunteers from Michigan; the British military attache startled his war office by the contents of his report; the German military representative declared in the hearing of Maj. Latimer of the Thirty-fourth Michigan, that he felt his report would be disbelieved by his superiors in Berlin, and then compare the mortality record of the first year of this, and the Civil War, and you will find that with a mean strength of 211,350 in the former, and 229,452 in the latter, the death ratio per one thousand from disease was 1.86 per month in the former, and 3.06 in the latter. Also remember that, after the hell of war, and the hullabaloo in its wake, volunteer regiments were easily recruited for service in the Philippines, and with them went officers and men from the Light Guard companies.

The reader will be introduced to facts indicating the Detroit Light Guard to be in the enjoyment of the honor

of having maintained a longevity equaled by but few military organizations in the country. It came into existence with the statehood of Michigan as the Brady Guard, disbanding to assume the name of Grayson Guard, and later changing to Detroit Light Guard. The chain is unbroken, for of those whose names appear upon the now faded parchment of charter members of the first organization, and upon the rolls of the succeeding organizations, there are six breathing the breath of this world and borne on rolls of the Veteran Corps: George Doty, Wm. H. Goodnow, Henry R. Mizner, John Patton, Henry C. Penney and James E. Pittman.

The reader will not be confronted with the name of the Light Guard in the text of each page, for such advertisement is unnecessary, and would be out of place in the plain story told of the achievements of the organization, and the deeds of those members who, in memory and presence, the "Tigers" delight to honor.

CHAPTER I.

Brady Guard—Grayson Light Guard—Organization of the Detroit Light Guard, and its career previous to 1861.

In writing the history of the Detroit Light Guard, it is necessary to begin with the date of April 13th, 1836, when the Brady Guard was organized, for the Light Guard is the direct successor of both the Brady Guard and the Grayson Light Guard, which latter was organized in June, 1850. These successions amounted to practically no more than simply a change in title and re-organization, for many of the names of members of the first organization were borne upon the first rolls of the Detroit Light Guard, and to this day there even yet remains on the rolls of the Veteran Corps, the names of some of those men who helped to organize the Brady Guard and bring it into fame.

Most people who have read the history of their country, and particularly of their state, are acquainted with the manner in which military affairs were conducted during the earlier times, and the fact that Michigan, being a frontier state, was frequently the scene of various conflicts.

The first colonies were established by France, and there was a continual warfare kept up by the Indians; then finally, in 1760, the English successfully contended with the French and the British flag was raised over the fort at Detroit, where it remained for thirty-six years, even though the American colonists in the eastern states had successfully prosecuted their war for independence, but finally, in 1796, the continental forces, always on the move, succeeded in making Michigan an American possession.

Of course, every state, whether small or large, and

whether federal or sovereign, must have a strong military arm to maintain its integrity, either as regards its boundary lines, or the execution of its laws within them.

Michigan made what provision in that direction it was possible with the meager facilities and materials at hand; however, it is chronicled that on May 11th, 1803, the First Regiment of Wayne County paraded in the streets of Detroit, and although the occasion for parade, or strength of the regiment, is not recorded, yet it is the first indication of an effort at organization.

The various subsequent laws enacted for the government of the militia, and the numerous other features which would make interesting reading to a military man are passed over because of the volume of what is to follow, and the limitation of space.

On April 2nd, 1836, a number of young men of the City of Detroit held a meeting for the purpose of forming a volunteer independent military company. With the assistance of Col. John Winder, the organization was successfully perfected, and with a desire to have a prominent title, the organization received permission from Maj.-Gen. Hugh Brady, U. S. A., to use his name.

Col. Isaac S. Rowland was elected captain; Col. Marshal I. Bacon, first lieutenant; Mr. James H. Mullett, second lieutenant; and Col. Geo. B. Martin, third lieutenant, and upon the roll of non-commissioned officers, the word "esquire" appears after three of the names, and the third sergeant bore the title of major. It was resolved that "the company shall drill regularly at 5 a. m. and 5 p. m. on Mondays and Fridays in each and every week until otherwise ordered." In selecting a uniform and in various matters from time to time, the United States army officers at the fort were consulted, and the first uniform—which was very elaborate—bore some similarity to the regular army

dress. At a meeting in November, A. S. Williams—afterwards general—was elected to membership.

The requirements in the matter of discipline were backed up by a list of rather heavy fines. For instance, the fine for being absent from parade was three dollars, and the same amount was the penalty for “leaving ranks on public parade without permission.”

At that time the population of Detroit was not quite 7,000, so that the organization has practically grown up with the City of Detroit.

Michigan became a state in 1837, immediately after the bloodless “Toledo War,” and January, 1838, found the militia under the state organization in active operations connected with the “Patriot War.”

The company was constantly on duty during all the troubles of the period. It was twice mustered into service for the purpose of assisting in enforcing President Van Buren’s neutrality proclamation during the so-called “Patriot War” in Canada; the first under date of November 22nd, 1838, for three months, and re-enlistment under date of March 1st, 1839, for an additional three months. During the period of service the company performed duty of a very arduous nature, and although the duty consisted mostly of patrolling along the frontier between Lakes Huron and Erie, it was often on foot and in most vigorous winter weather. When the company was mustered out of the United States service, it was assembled on the Campus Martius where the Russell House now stands, and formed in a hollow square around Maj.-Gen. Scott, commander of the United States troops, who, in the name of the president, publicly thanked the members for the efficient and soldierly manner in which they had performed very delicate services in preserving the neutrality between the United States and Great Britain, and further stated that the members of

the company deserved "the thanks of the United States government and the entire people of the country." Their discipline and efficiency was highly commented upon by Brig.-Gen. Brady in general orders, in which he also extended thanks for their service.

It is a matter of history that on the 22nd of February, 1837, Stevens T. Mason, first governor of the state, presented to the Brady Guard a flag bearing on one side a representation of the seal of the state, with the figures of a Brady Guardsman and lady, and on the reverse side his own portrait. The flag is now in the possession of the state, and it is declared to be the first flag bearing the state coat of arms, and carried by the first uniformed company of militia in the state.

When war with Mexico finally began in 1846, none of the state troops enlisted as a body, but instead, members volunteered as individuals according to their inclinations, and it is very likely that this fact was responsible for the disbandment of the organization in 1849, for many of the members accepted commissions in the Michigan regiments formed for the service in this war, among whom were most of the leading spirits. Their own commander, Alpheus S. Williams, was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the First Mich. Vols., together with James E. Pittman, commissioned second lieutenant Company D, and also regimental adjutant; Horace S. Roberts second lieutenant of the same company, and Wm. L. Whipple first lieutenant Company H, all of whom were later signers of the original roll of the Detroit Light Guard. This regiment was mustered into service in October, 1847, and accompanied the United States Volunteer army into Mexico at Vera Cruz, and from there nine companies advanced as far as Cordova, which they garrisoned for several months, finally being returned and mustered out in Detroit on July 23rd, 1848.

Meanwhile, in June, 1847, the Brady Guard, under that name, enlisted and was mustered into the service of the United States for the purpose of occupying fortified posts at several points in the state left vacant by the regulars which had been sent forward into the Mexican campaign. The officers were: Morgan L. Gage, captain; Alexander K. Howard, first lieutenant; Wm. F. Chittenden, second lieutenant, and Ara W. Sprague, second lieutenant.

After the Mexican War was over, and the special services of the Brady Guard were dispensed with, there was a general dying out of militarism, such as always comes as the aftermath of a period of active service, which holds the interest of the men only as long as it is a conspicuous and exciting service, and it was to this situation that the demise of the Brady Guard is chargeable. Its last muster took place at the time of the burial of the remains of Gen. Hugh Brady. The good old soldier and patriot had met with an accident on April 10th, 1851, and eight days later the city was still in mourning, with every place of business closed as it was the day of the funeral. He had a long record in the regular service, and accordingly the funeral was thoroughly military in its character. The military escort was commanded by Col. Whistler, of the Fourth U. S. Infantry, then stationed at Fort Wayne, and it might be noted in passing that Col. Whistler's adjutant on duty at this time was the young Lieut. Ulysses S. Grant, who, some twelve years later, became the chief military commander of the United States forces, and later on President.

The Grayson Guard, which was a newly organized company of young military enthusiasts appeared in line and were followed by the City Guard and the Scott Guard. Forty men who had been members of the company which had borne the honored name of the dead soldier, followed the funeral car, and it seemed a fitting sequel that the one

having departed from this earth, the others should make this a time for the formal disbandment of the old company, but there were many of those who were yet more or less enthusiastic about military affairs, and they joined the Grayson Guard, which was organized in 1850, and commanded by Col. John B. Grayson, U. S. A., who was stationed in Detroit at that time.

During the period of the Grayson Light Guard's existence, no occasion arose to require their services for public benefit. The roster of the company is here given, and it may be seen that some of the soldiers of that time are now to be met with as grizzled old veterans.

JOHN B. GRAYSON, Captain.

OFFICERS.

A. K. HOWARD, First Lieutenant.
 WM. D. WILKINS, Second Lieutenant.
 JOHN D. FAIRBANKS, Third Lieutenant.
 JOHN ROBERTSON, Orderly Sergeant.
 J. W. SUTTON, Second Sergeant.
 GEORGE DAVIE, Third Sergeant.
 H. R. MIZNER, Fourth Sergeant.
 JOHN B. PALMER, First Corporal.
 J. C. LADUE, Second Corporal.
 S. J. MATHER, Third Corporal.
 V. W. BULLOCK, Fourth Corporal.
 J. W. SUTTON, Armorer.
 CHAS. E. WHILDEN, Secretary and Treasurer.

PRIVATES.

J. J. ARMSTRONG,	L. C. FORSYTH,
C. T. BERKEY,	W. H. HOPPER,
WILLIAM BOND,	M. P. HUTCHINS,
D. C. BURLINGAME,	E. R. KEARSLEY,
A. G. BISSELL,	J. T. LADUE,
M. W. CAMPIN,	J. L. LANGLEY,
W. R. CANDLER,	J. E. MARTIN,

PRIVATES—(CONTINUED.)

A. J. CONNER,	T. McCARTHY,
A. H. CROSBY,	CHARLES MELLON,
JOHN COATS,	P. ORD,
J. L. CHIPMAN,	J. E. PITTMAN,
JOHN COOK,	S. P. PURDY,
WILLIAM COWAN,	H. S. ROBERTS,
GEORGE DOTY,	JAMES SATCHELL,
W. C. DUNCAN,	RICHARD STARKEY,
C. L. DIBBLE,	ROBERT STOCKDALE,
J. E. EAGLE,	L. S. TIFFANY,
R. W. BAIRD,	J. P. WILLIAMS,
J. B. WITHERELL.	

In 1855, and for some reason of which no record can be found, the Grayson Light Guard passed out of existence as far as the title was concerned, and the assets were transferred to a new company, together with most of the names on the rolls. The new company was named the Detroit Light Guard, and its life has been continuous ever since, thus the genealogical table might state that in the beginning was the Brady Guard, which begat the Grayson Guard, and it in turn begat the Light Guard. The call issued for the purpose of organizing the latter organization is here reproduced from the original, together with the signatures of those who joined.

November 17, 1855, the *Detroit Free Press* chronicled the following local paragraph: "The new military company met at the Grayson Guard Armory last evening. There were 110 names upon the roll, and of these eighty were present. The title of 'Detroit Light Guard' was adopted." The original call was as follows:

We the undersigned do hereby agree to become members of a volunteer Infantry Company, in the City of Detroit, the name uniform and officers of which shall be determined by a majority of those signing this pledge and paying an initiation fee of Two Dollars to the Committee having the matter in charge who were appointed at a meeting of citizens held at the Grayson Armory on the 30th day of July 1855 - provided one hundred names shall be signed to this pledge

- | | | | |
|----|-----------------------------|----|-----------------------------|
| 1 | <i>W. Williams</i> ✓ | 25 | <i>John Webster</i> ✓ |
| 2 | <i>William Dudgeon</i> | 26 | <i>E. P. King</i> |
| 3 | <i>Wm. D. Williams</i> ✓ | 27 | <i>Will. J. Street</i> ✓ |
| 4 | <i>Henry M. Whittlesey</i> | 28 | <i>Geo. D. Bagley</i> ✓ |
| 5 | <i>Geo. Postler</i> | 29 | <i>William M. Jeffrey</i> ✓ |
| 6 | <i>James E. Atkinson</i> ✓ | 30 | <i>V. W. Bullard</i> |
| 7 | <i>J. Parsons</i> | 31 | <i>H. J. Buckley</i> ✓ |
| 8 | <i>Ed. Brown (Crown)</i> ✓ | 32 | <i>J. J. Harmon</i> ✓ |
| 9 | <i>Allyn Weston</i> | 33 | <i>D. Aspickels</i> ✓ |
| 10 | <i>Wm. R. Fairbanks</i> ✓ | 34 | <i>William Fox</i> ✓ |
| 11 | <i>E. F. Fitch</i> ✓ | 35 | <i>Wm. A. Mason</i> ✓ |
| 12 | <i>Wm. K. Hubbard</i> ✓ | 36 | <i>Geo. Rogers</i> ✓ |
| 13 | <i>W. D. Williams</i> ✓ | 37 | <i>Joseph Flournoy</i> ✓ |
| 14 | <i>J. C. Sanson</i> | 38 | <i>Geo. D. O'By</i> ✓ |
| 15 | <i>L. S. Lamed</i> ✓ | 39 | <i>Robt. H. Broth</i> ✓ |
| 16 | <i>Geo. E. Eagle</i> | 40 | <i>E. H. C. Miller</i> |
| 17 | <i>Alexander M. Kelly</i> ✓ | 41 | <i>Frank F. Robinson</i> |
| 18 | <i>Frederic Palmick</i> ✓ | 42 | <i>Grace S. Tobey</i> |
| 19 | <i>Joseph Lawton</i> ✓ | 43 | <i>Peter Colgan</i> |
| 20 | <i>Wm. W. Campbell</i> ✓ | 44 | <i>John Patton</i> |
| 21 | <i>J. H. Morrison</i> | 45 | <i>B. W. Thompson</i> |
| 22 | <i>J. S. B. Boyd</i> ✓ | 46 | <i>Nelson Buckley</i> |
| 23 | <i>J. A. Wright</i> ✓ | 47 | <i>E. M. Demerit</i> |
| 24 | <i>Henry C. Ripley</i> | 48 | <i>L. Conzath</i> |

- | | | | | | |
|-----|---------------------|---|----|--------------------|---|
| 49 | John James (lat) | ✓ | 60 | Geo F White | ✓ |
| 50 | Alfred Hapfield | ✓ | 61 | C. R. Ray | ✓ |
| 51 | C. C. Whipple | ✓ | 62 | D. French Walling | ✓ |
| 52 | Alfred Long | ✓ | 63 | Logan B. Russell | ✓ |
| 53 | W. W. Winton | ✓ | 64 | R. J. Abbott | ✓ |
| 54 | John P. Butler | ✓ | 65 | Wm. H. Weston | ✓ |
| 55 | A. F. Johnson | ✓ | 66 | | |
| 56 | John Kelly | ✓ | 67 | David Daves | ✓ |
| 57 | Ben F. Hyde | ✓ | 68 | Chas. Bancroft | ✓ |
| 58 | George C. Rankin | ✓ | 69 | R. Potward | ✓ |
| 59 | Wm. A. Kelly | ✓ | 70 | George Dams | ✓ |
| 60 | Wm. W. Palmer | ✓ | 71 | C. C. Wendell | ✓ |
| 61 | Est. Light | ✓ | 72 | S. S. Rice | ✓ |
| 62 | Wm. C. Abbott | ✓ | 73 | | |
| 63 | Wm. S. Baker | ✓ | 74 | Wm. Sprague | ✓ |
| | | | 75 | Wm. Newland | ✓ |
| | | | 76 | | |
| | | | 77 | Stphs D. Hillbound | ✓ |
| | | | 78 | | |
| 80 | Charles C. Hutchell | ✓ | 81 | B. A. Allison | ✓ |
| 82 | J. H. King | ✓ | 82 | F. H. King | ✓ |
| 83 | Wm. A. King | ✓ | 83 | A. Hancock | ✓ |
| 84 | Stewart J. Howell | ✓ | 84 | Do. R. Seiged | ✓ |
| 85 | Geo. Robinson | ✓ | 85 | Jacob Christie | ✓ |
| 86 | Thos. S. Sheldon | ✓ | 86 | E. Lauderdale | ✓ |
| 87 | Wm. J. Johnson | ✓ | 87 | C. W. Clanges | ✓ |
| 88 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | 88 | Wm. C. Peck | ✓ |
| 89 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | 89 | A. Benson Williams | ✓ |
| 90 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | 90 | E. Hoerner | ✓ |
| 91 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | 91 | John Braden | ✓ |
| 92 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | 92 | In 7 Army | ✓ |
| 93 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 94 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 95 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 96 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 97 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 98 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 99 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 100 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 101 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |
| 102 | Wm. W. Winton | ✓ | | | |

Detent Light Guards
no 8.

Original Call for a Meeting
to Organize a Light Infantry
Company.

Feb. Nov. 16: 1855,
Wm. Stillkins
Secy.

Alpheus S. Williams was elected captain. The following officers were appointed by the captain to serve until the second Monday of January next, the day fixed upon for the holding of annual elections: W. D. Wilkins, first lieutenant; J. E. Pittman and John Robertson, second lieutenants; J. D. Fairbanks, third lieutenant; L. Davenport, surgeon; George Doty, first sergeant; Ed. Trowbridge, second sergeant; J. H. Morrison, third sergeant; J. Christie, fourth sergeant; N. Truckey, color sergeant; Jas. P. Baker, first corporal; Henry R. Mizner, second corporal; Wm. J. Speed, third corporal; David R. Pierce, fourth corporal. A civil board of officers was also elected.

Many of these were already veterans of the United States Volunteer service, and nearly every one of them, as well as the privates, became distinguished during the Civil War, and some remained in the army service after that war ended, and are now on the retired list with high rank.

On the 22nd of February, 1856, occurred the first parade of the new organization—just twenty years from the date of the birth of the old Brady Guard, and many of the members of that organization were to be found in the ranks upon this occasion.

In view of the great deal to be written of in connection with the activity of the organization in both the Civil and Spanish-American Wars, it is perhaps just as well to present the recitation of the numerous events, outside of those two important periods, in the shape of a plain chronological statement.

July 4th, 1856—The company attended an encampment in Chicago upon the invitation of the Chicago Light Guard.

September 10th, 1857—The company took part in the celebration of the anniversary of Perry's Victory on Lake Erie at Put-in-Bay.

June 11th, 1858—The company entertained the Milwau-

kee Light Guard, and on November 9th, 1858, the company visited the Milwaukee organization.

On October 31, 1859, the Light Guard re-organized as a battalion of two companies, entitled A and B. Col. A. S. Williams was elected major, and although it was not a promotion in rank, it was a well deserved compliment to the old commander. This made a broader organization, but there being no place for the second company in the state service, the new company was disbanded in the early part of the following year.

In the year 1859 an enactment by the state legislature required an annual encampment of the militia to cover a period of four days. The sum of \$3,000 was appropriated annually for the support of the militia, and a State Military Board was first created. There is, however, no record of an encampment being held by the Light Guard.

July, 1860, the battalion went to Adrian upon an invitation from the Adrian Guard, and upon its return to Detroit it received the Chicago (Ellsworth) Zouaves and entertained them as guests. The character of the entertainment was of the heartiest, and when they parted it was with the expressed hope that they might meet each other again. Later events permitted that hope to be realized, but in a manner totally different from any that they could have anticipated at the time, for on the breaking out of the Civil War, Col. Ellsworth, accompanied by many of the members of his company, went to New York and organized a Zouave regiment which became famous as the New York (Ellsworth) Zouaves, and when the first Michigan, Three Months, arrived at the point of their national rendezvous, the members of Company A (Detroit Light Guard) found to their surprise that they had for their company in the first invasion of southern territory, many of the men with whom they had formed

friendships when they were their guests as the Chicago Zouaves in July the year before.

In 1860 the State Military Board arranged for an encampment of the militia to take place at Jackson, on August 28th, 29th and 30th. There were about five hundred and fifty men in camp, "including officers and bands." The Detroit Light Guard, which had re-organized as one company again, under command of James E. Pittman, had the right of line, and was the first company to be inspected. The inspector's report stated that the company was in such an excellent condition "as to win for it the title of the banner company of the Peninsular State." The Military Board had offered prizes for the best drilled and equipped military company, and upon the rating by the inspecting officer, the first prize of \$35 was presented to the Light Guard company.

At this encampment the men had a foretaste of what they little expected to endure in the following year; a freshly plowed field for a drill and parade ground, and a severe storm were some of the things complained of.

In the early annals of the city of Detroit may be found an interesting letter from the late C. H. Buhl, then mayor of Detroit. This missive is dated July 25th, 1860, and is an invitation to the Prince of Wales, who was traveling in America, to visit Detroit. Among other matters the mayor said: "I beg to assure your Royal Highness that you will receive a cordial welcome from the inhabitants of the city of Detroit." The Duke of Newcastle, Lord Chamberlain, of the Queen's household, replied that the prince had only one night to spend in Detroit before proceeding on his journey. The distinguished visitors reached Detroit September 20th, 1860, the party consisting of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales; Duke of Saxony, Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay, Earl of Chester and Carrick; His Grace, the Duke of Newcastle; the Earl St. Germain; Sir Fenwick Williams; Major-

General, the Honorable R. Bruce; Lord Lyons, British Ambassador at Washington, and others. The Light Guard was the only military company present upon the arrival of the Prince. It is written that, owing to the crowd, their movements were effected with much difficulty; that "their ranks were full, however, and their soldierly appearance created very general remark."

CHAPTER II.

Outbreak of the civil war—Detroit Light Guard becomes Company A of First Mich., Three Months—Reception at Washington—First on southern soil—Capture of Alexandria—Battle of Bull Run—Roster and lists of deaths, promotions and commissioned members.

The American rebellion in 1861 was the culmination of a long period of grievances and dissatisfaction which the southern states unreasoningly claimed to have been victims of at the hands of the northern states for a period of many years.

There had always remained a more or less prominently drawn line of demarcation between what was called the northern and southern states since the earliest colonial days, and the task taken up by many statesmen had failed to bring about a close and homogeneous union of all the states and territories. The traditions of the south were not quite those of the north, and the manner of living was decidedly different, and "Mason and Dixon's Line" was a phrase popular with and continually used by the southern people. The south scented its first danger in the results of the election in 1856, when Fremont, the republican candidate, received 114 electoral votes, and Buchanan, the democratic candidate, 174 electoral votes. The republican party was then not yet two years old, and it was disquieting to the south to see that the opposing party had shown such strength within such a short time of its inception.

The opening of the presidential election year in 1860, found uncontrolable factions in the democratic party which finally culminated in weakening the party by the action of both factions in holding distinct and separate conventions.

The republican party meanwhile gained strength to such an extent that Lincoln was elected by a plurality, over the three other candidates, of fifty-seven electoral votes.

John Brown's pseudo invasion of Virginia, although proving to be a fiasco even before he reached Harper's Ferry, had yet given a slight foretaste of what degree the fanaticism of the unthinking populace might develop to in the north, but it had, up to the result of the elections, not disturbed the equanimity of the southern people, but the election of Lincoln, and the significance of his platform, afforded the south the pretext for which history plainly shows she had been waiting.

South Carolina first declared its secession from the Union, and by the forepart of the following year, the rest of the southern states had completed the secession which was to usher in a long period of disastrous internecine warfare.

Abraham Lincoln remaining quietly at Springfield, Ill., made his home—by invitation—the mecca of the leading statesmen and thinkers of the north, so that when he proceeded to Washington for inauguration, he was well equipped, by his dispassionate observations made while resting quietly in his home, and by keeping in touch with the leading public men, to take up the duties of chief executive at the worst period of the nation's history.

Americans are acquainted with their history, and they know of the incidents and events which followed, but this account, dealing with a local organization, although taking a prominent part in the national affairs as a unit in the force to execute the laws of the federal government and maintain the integrity of the constitution, is necessarily confined to those immediately incidental to it.

The suddenness of the rebellion, and the rapidity with which it attained formidable proportions, found all departments of the federal government woefully unprepared for

such a fearful emergency, and the states were in an equally unfortunate position.

It was at this time that the citizens of the state of Michigan began to sorely regret the inattention that had been paid to the state militia, but they immediately set to work to rectify their errors in the past, and generously contributed much of their means to assist in forming and uniforming those who would volunteer for service. An act to provide a military force was enacted and approved March 16th, 1861, to take effect immediately.

Governor Blair reached Detroit April 16th, 1861, to make arrangements rendered necessary by the exigency of national affairs. A meeting was held at the rooms of Lieut. H. M. Whittlesey, Detroit Light Guard, situated on Griswold street, near Congress street. It was deemed advisable to effect a loan of \$100,000 for the State of Michigan, the citizens of Detroit pledging half that amount. Prompt and instant action being deemed necessary to comply with the requisition from the war department at Washington for one regiment of infantry, on motion of Mayor Buhl, the following military gentlemen were appointed a committee to aid this object: A. S. Williams, John Robertson, W. D. Wilkins, H. L. Chipman, O. B. Wilcox, H. M. Whittlesey and James E. Pittman. After the adjournment of the meeting held by these public-spirited citizens, Gov. Blair issued his first proclamation calling for ten companies of volunteers to serve three months, and directing the adjutant-general to accept the first ten that should offer.

The next evening, April 17th, the Detroit Light Guard held a meeting at the armory to consider the proclamation of the governor calling for a regiment of volunteers in accordance with the requisition of the President. The president of the company, John D. Fairbanks, occupied the chair. Capt. James E. Pittman briefly stated the objects of the

meeting and read the proclamation of the governor, which was heard with the closest attention. He then offered the following resolution :

Resolved, That we, the Detroit Light Guard, hereby tender our services as a company to the commander-in-chief of the Michigan Militia, and ask to be enrolled in the regiment called for in his proclamation of the 17th inst.

The resolution was at once adopted, many citizen spectators uplifting their voices in loud approval at the spontaneous exhibition of hearty patriotic spirit. First Sergeant Charles M. Lum was proposed by Capt. J. E. Pittman—who was not prepared to leave the state with the company—as captain, and the proposition unanimously assented to by the company. The selection of officers, it was announced, would be made on the following day by those members enrolled for that particular service, it being understood that a special enlistment was to be made. So it was determined that the armory should be kept open daily, giving any person desiring to join the expedition, the chance to enroll his name.

As the news of the governor's proclamation spread, companies raced with each other to be among the first ten to be enrolled.

The roll was first opened on the morning of the 18th of April for the signatures of members present, and afterwards came the names of recruits. The next day, Old Glory floated everywhere. The shipping was adorned with it as on a holiday; every flagstaff bore it; it floated across the avenues, from the roofs of houses, from cupolas, from all public places and in all conspicuous positions. Omnibus men decorated their vehicles and horses with it; draymen and wagoners exhibited a similar partiality for it; shops, stores, offices, public halls and all like places were festooned with it. Those who did not have a flag were eagerly inquiring for one.

Sailmakers were driven with the great demand, and the supply of bunting became exhausted.

In the evening, a meeting was held for the purpose of electing new members and reorganizing preparatory to receiving marching orders in accordance with the tender of their services to the government. The old commissioned officers handed in their resignations to make room for those who had enrolled their names for the service. The resignations were accepted, and the following officers were elected in their stead :

Captain, Charles M. Lum; first lieutenant, John D. Fairbanks; second lieutenant, Wm. A. Throop. A resolution was adopted that the property of the company be placed in the hands of James E. Pittman, Henry M. Whittlesey and Jerome Croul, as special trustees. Many were so anxious to enlist with the famed Light Guard that money was liberally offered for the honor and privilege, and those who couldn't go with the company were inclined to grumble and to envy those who had come early and were first enlisted.

Early on the morning of the 19th a complete roll of the company was placed in the hands of Adj.-Gen. John Robertson, and by him accepted. The company being the first to report and receive acceptance, was assigned to first place in the First Regiment, and was designated as Company A.

The undersigned, Citizens of the State of Michigan, do hereby voluntarily select and consent to be mustered into the Military Service of the State of Michigan, pursuant to an Act, entitled an Act to provide a Military Force approved March 16th, 1861, and to hold members subject to all liabilities and obligations, created by said Act, and for the period and purposes therein set forth

NAME	RESIDENCE	AGE	DATE OF ENLISTMENT	WHERE ENLISTED	REMARKS
Charles M. Cook	Detroit	31	April 17 th 1861	Detroit	Captain
John D. Staupke	"	43	" " "	"	1 st Lieutenant
William A. Spragg	"	23	" " "	"	2 ^d Lieutenant
George W. Symonds	"	21	" " "	"	1 st Sergeant
Byronne Robinson	"	24	" " "	"	2 ^d Sergeant
J. James Strangway	"	22	" " "	"	3 ^d Sergeant
William Holt	"	20	" " "	"	4 th Sergeant
William Kellerman	"	32	" " "	"	1 st Corporal
John Decker	"	27	" " "	"	2 ^d Corporal
Richard Smith	"	34	" " "	"	3 ^d Corporal
William N. Burrell	"	20	" " "	"	4 th Corporal
Frank G. Farnsworth	"	24	" " "	"	Private
Wm. K. Kellerman	Plymouth	24	" " "	"	"
Wm. G. Galt	Eastland	21	" " "	"	"
Andrew J. Groat	"	20	" " "	"	"
Chas. W. Groat	"	21	" " "	"	"
Amos Bate	"	22	" " "	"	"
Richard M. Markham	"	18	" " "	"	"
John D. Cook	"	27	" " "	"	"
Edmund D. Langlet	"	27	" " "	"	"
Robert C. Robinson	"	24	" " "	"	"
George A. Bell	Detroit	23	April 17 th 1861	"	"
William B. Bradwell	Westport	23	April 17 th 1861	"	"
James G. Bradwell	Detroit	21	" " "	"	"
James H. Dugan	Westport	22	" " "	"	"
Norman J. Dugan	Detroit	19	" " "	"	"
George Brown	"	32	" " "	"	"
John Williams	"	22	" " "	"	"
Wm. H. Ginnon	Detroit	23	" " "	"	"
William C. Ginnon	do	24	" " "	"	"
Julius S. Ginnon	"	27	" " "	"	"
Richard Ginnon	"	21	" " "	"	"
Samuel J. Ginnon	"	32	" " "	"	Dropped
Simon J. Ginnon	"	31	" " "	"	"
James G. Ginnon	do	21	" " "	"	"
Charles Ginnon	"	19	" " "	"	"
Frank Ginnon	"	18	" " "	"	"
Emond Ginnon	Detroit	19	" " "	"	"
Frank Ginnon	"	24	" " "	"	Dropped
Andrew M. Adams	"	22	" " "	"	"
Antoine D. Rodier	Detroit	19	" " "	"	"
Charles Rodier	"	18	" " "	"	Dropped
William C. Rodier	"	18	" " "	"	"
William G. Rodier	"	23	" " "	"	"
Wm. Gordon	Southfield	24	" " "	"	"
Marshall G. Rodier	Detroit	27	" " "	"	Dropped
John P. M. Millin	Detroit	24	April 17 th 1861	"	"
Alfred G. Rodier	"	27	" " "	"	"
John G. Rodier	"	23	" " "	"	"
Charles G. Rodier	Warren	22	April 18 th 1861	Co 10 th Regt	"
William G. Rodier	Detroit	22	April 18 th 1861	"	"
Geo. C. Stewart	Newcastle	26	" " "	"	Musical
	Detroit				
	Warren				
	Detroit				
	Detroit				
	Detroit				

Two weeks after the date of the governor's proclamation the regiment was organized and put under the command of Col. Orlando B. Wilcox, a veteran officer of the army from 1847 to 1857, and since 1866 a distinguished officer of the regular service.

The personnel of this regiment was of a very high standard, it being composed of the first choice of young men of the best standing who had come forward with offer of their service. The regiment was assembled at Fort Wayne and a course of drilling vigorously prosecuted.

The fort at that time was the mecca for the people, who flocked there continually, many with the set purpose of seeing their friends who were in the regiment and to bring them reading matter and food of a better character than that provided by the government.

The enthusiasm of the members of the Light Guard Company found expression, when, after the evening parade, and "retreat" would sound, they would gather around the flag staff and sing "The Star Spangled Banner," as the flag fluttered earthward, marking the close of another day.

The regiment was mustered in on May 1st by companies, and Company A was the first to pass through the ceremony.

On April 29th—the date of the departure of the Light Guard for Fort Wayne—the members who had found it impossible to volunteer, formed an organization named "The Detroit Light Guard Reserve Corps," so that the name and fame of the old company which had enlisted, could be perpetuated by holding this supernumerary organization in readiness to supply recruits, or follow in the footsteps of the old company if it became imperatively necessary. Prominent among those who formed this corps were: James E. Pittman, Jerome Croul, Oliver Goldsmith, H. H. Hodgson, M. S. Smith, E. R. Mathews, C. H. Southwick, Louis Davenport and Wm. J. Lyster. These members who remained at

home were not idle, for they took up various duties in connection with the part that Michigan was taking in the war. John Robertson became Adjutant-General; Heber Le Favour Assistant Adjutant-General; Friend Palmer Assistant Quartermaster-General; James E. Pittman was made Pay Master on May 21, Inspector-General later, and also member of the Military Board; James Croul was made an Aid-de-Camp to the governor, and a member of the Military Board.

At the Fort the drilling progressed. Many of the young men found it, indeed, a change to go from the desk into the field, drill nine hours a day, and sleep on a straw tick with one blanket. Some of them complained of blistered feet and sore joints, but this did not dampen the ardor of their spirits.

Arrangements had been made in the city to have the regiment parade and receive a "banner," and a cockade for each man, which had been prepared by a number of the ladies of Detroit. The regiment came up from the Fort on a ferry boat furnished by Mr. Muir, of the D. & M. R. R., and after marching to the Campus Martius, and performing the usual dress parade ceremony, the regiment formed a hollow square, and after being addressed by Recorder Henry A. Morrow, ten young ladies were introduced, one to each captain, and then placed in the hands of each man a red, white and blue rosette. The Jackson Greys was the color company of the regiment, and it came forward. Col. Willcox summoned Color Sergeant Wm. Holloway, Jr., from Company A, and the "banner" was given into his hands after being received from D. Bethune Duffield. Col. Willcox craved a benediction on the "banner" by Dr. Duffield, who was very active in organizing the ladies of his congregation for the purpose of doing their share in the work that remained behind to be done. The new colors were given a

formal military salute, and the regiment proceeded back to Fort Wayne as it had come.

The day previous to that set for the regiment's departure for the front was Sunday, May 12th, and Company A returned to the city by steamer to attend divine service in Christ's Church.

The next day was a busy one, and at ten o'clock at night the steamer "May Queen" pulled out from the landing with the Detroit Light Guard band playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and with cheers and God's blessings cried by thousands of people. The regiment arrived in Cleveland the next morning and continued its journey across Pennsylvania via Harrisburg, and upon the 16th arrived in Baltimore at nightfall. United States Marshal Kane, who had been awaiting the arrival of this regiment, stepped forward and advised Col. Willcox to take his regiment quietly around the city to the point on the railroad from which the journey was to be resumed. He advised this because of the treacherous attacks made by citizens upon the Sixth Massachusetts, which had passed through the city a short time before. Col. Willcox met this precautionary suggestion by ordering a detail forwarded from Company A to proceed in advance with the marshal, who was ordered to lead the regiment the straightest route through the city to the other depot, remarking at the time that "he would either go through the city or over it." The regiment proceeded on its way to Washington, where it remained in quarters until midnight of the twenty-third, when it received orders to advance.

Upon arrival at Washington, the staff and company officers called upon the President with the band of the regiment, and honored him with a serenade. The President appeared in response, and was loudly cheered. He invited the company into the east room, where the colonel was formally presented to him by Adjutant-General Thomas, and

afterwards each of the officers by the colonel. The President then expressed a desire that the band should be introduced. Major Elderkin was first presented. Both the President and Gen. Thomas spoke of the fine music of the band, and notified the leader that during their stay in Washington they would be expected to alternate with the Marine band and with the Rhode Island band in furnishing music for the afternoon concerts which were given three times a week in the grounds back of the Presidential mansion. This was a great compliment to the Light Guard band, and one which was not paid the other military bands in Washington.

At two o'clock on the morning of the 24th, in the bright light of a full moon, the regiment headed for the long bridge across the Potomac River, and with Company A in the lead, the survivors, and later members of the Detroit Light Guard, obtained, by virtue of that moment, the claim that this organization was the first to place foot upon southern soil in the War of the Rebellion.

This forward movement was in conjunction with Col. Ellsworth's regiment of Zouaves, and it was at this time, and under these greatly changed conditions, that members of Company A renewed their acquaintance with those members of Col. Ellsworth's regiment, who, as members of his Chicago Zouave Company, had been entertained by the Light Guard the year previous in its home, when none dreamed of the tragedy that had now fallen upon the land.

This advance had Alexandria for its objective, and it proved an easy capture, although this midnight marching was likely to conjure up in the minds of these untried soldiers, visions of various wild and stubborn charges that they might find themselves performing ere they won their first victory. It was entirely bloodless, however, but with one heart-breaking exception.

As the city was reached, it was arranged that the forces

should be divided and enter at different points, with the market place as the point of conjunction, and in this manner the various troops moved forward, and when the head of the regiment arrived at the square the battery was just coming up from another point, and the Zouaves from another, but no armed men had been encountered. However, on one side of this square stood the armory of the local cavalry troop commanded by a Capt. Ball. The members of this company, learning of the approach of the federal troops, hastily made their appearance, and while some had not had time to gather up all their equipments, they lined up, and just as they were forming their front, the First Regiment appeared on the scene. It was the work of a few minutes to accept the surrender of the "gallant defenders of the south," to the number of thirty-five, including the same number of horses.

The single exception to the peaceful character of the capture of the place, stands forth in history as one of the most cowardly and vilest deeds performed: Col. Ellsworth had mounted to the top of Marshall House to pull down a confederate flag, and upon his coming down the stairway, he was shot and killed by the secessionist proprietor, who had laid in wait to do the deed. Vengeance, however, was swift.

When the news of the tragedy reached Detroit, the people were horror-stricken, for during the entertainment which the Light Guard had given Col. Ellsworth and his company upon their visit to the city, great interest was taken in the visitors by the citizens. As a mark of respect and mourning, all flags were half-masted, including those on government buildings.

This sad event left the colonel of the First Regiment in command of a brigade, and Adj. Fairbanks, who had been appointed from Company A to be regimental adjutant, was

promoted to the rank and position of acting assistant adjutant-general.

The regiments were set to work to build fortifications on Shuter's Hill to command the rear of the city, where all the land approaches, except those from the north, converged, and when completed, was named Fort Ellsworth, in honor of the dead colonel.

The company found itself here at Shuter's Hill, encamped upon ground made historic by the fact that Gen. Washington had once occupied the same premises for a camp. Here the regiment was kept at drill, and in readiness for prompt response to any orders that might come. There were night attacks upon the out-posts by small bodies of the enemy, but they were desultory affairs, rumors, however, were rife as to the forming of the southern armies, and it was known that there was serious work cut out for a not far distant date.

On June 15th, the company moved four miles out on the Fairfax road, being detached from the regiment with orders to take possession of Cloud's Mill. This was an advance post, and several brushes occurred with the enemy, but with no harm done on either side. The post, however, was a little too far advanced from the main body for such a small force to be expected to hold under a possible serious attack, and so a company of the Zouaves was ordered to reinforce the company. According to the stories that some of the veterans of the company delight in telling nowadays, the duty was not altogether unpleasant, for although guard was mounted during the day, and a platoon mounted each night, it left the balance of the members with much leisure time, and they had learned the knack of passing it pleasantly, even though in the midst of such a serious situation. Among the principal diversions was that of foraging, and they soon

attained such skill in that line that their meals never suffered for lack of fresh pork and poultry.

On July 3rd, Capt. Lum received \$10.00 from Col. Wilcox which the company was to use in celebrating the Fourth. A purchasing committee was appointed to visit the city and procure pipes and tobacco and certain other supplies that would best help to bring off a fit celebration.

Almost daily there were attacks by that class of the enemy called bushwhackers, and while Company A suffered no loss, yet the Zouave Company did not fare so well.

Thus time passed on with a somewhat growing spirit of restlessness and expectancy.

Up in the cities and communities in the north, far removed from touch with the enormous task going on of organizing the federal forces, and out of sympathy with the precision being exercised in the work of thoroughly preparing for an effective advance of the Union army, there originated the phrase of "On to Richmond," which being taken up by the most fanatical and the smaller politicians, received continual impetus from those statesmen and newspapers who had come to feel an antagonism for the manner in which the administration was proceeding, until, like an immense tidal wave, it reached and flooded the executive and war departments, and poor old Gen. Scott felt himself forced to order an onward movement against his own good judgment, and thus, Gen. McDowell, who commanded the division the First Michigan was in, spent the night of July 16th in consultation with Gen. Scott at Washington, for the frontal advance on Richmond would necessarily be made by his command, occupying the post it did, and thus the dear ones at home, whose eyes were anxiously straining eastward, were doomed to hear of a sad and terrible defeat suffered by their cherished company.

For some time the enemy had been in strength at Fair-

fax C. H., and it was believed that Beauregard could concentrate 60,000 troops at any point between that place and Richmond. Johnston was reported to have left Winchester on July 15th with 20,000 men to effect a junction with Beauregard, and Gen. Patterson was ordered to intercept and give battle to Johnston regardless of all odds, but for some never explained reason he failed to act; thus Beauregard suddenly found himself strengthened at a critical point in the coming battle by the arrival of Johnston's fresh force.

Meanwhile, the Union forces had been ordered to advance.

Col. Willcox was placed in command of a brigade composed of the Thirty-eighth New York, the Zouave Regiment, First Michigan and Arnold's Battery, and in Gen. Heintzelman's division.

On the 18th, the brigade moved forward to Fairfax C. H., from which the enemy hastily retreated. There had been a general movement of the Union Army, and when McDowell found that the Confederate forces retreated at every point, he exultantly wired to Washington that the enemy had been routed from Bull Run and was retreating upon Manassas, and the north laid hold of that message and celebrated a mighty victory, so that when the later news showed the enemy's retreat to be but a shrewd movement to lure the Union Army to attack a position of great natural strength at Manassas, where he received Johnston's additional strength, and the results became heralded, a joy-ridden people sought sack-cloth and ashes.

Willcox's brigade bivouaced at Centreville in a pouring rain on the night of the 19th, where the men laid, wet to the skin, in the furrows of a field without shelter of any kind. Sunrise found the men hanging their clothing upon stacked muskets to dry, seeking the solace of a pipe meanwhile.

The day was given up to a general rest, but sleep that night was abruptly ended at 1:30 on the morning of the memorable 21st of July, 1861.

The best and most concise account of the First Michigan's service in this action is found in the report of Maj. Bidwell, which is given in part below, but in introducing it, its significance in connection with this history should be explained by referring to the statements of Col. Willcox and Gen. Heintzelman that the First Michigan had been the last regiment to retire, and that the dead left on the field showed that this regiment had penetrated the enemy's lines further than any other, and also, by the statement that Company A being the right of the regiment, and therefore in the lead, suffered about as much as all the other companies together.

“Headquarters First Regiment Michigan Infantry,
“Washington City, July 25th, 1861.

“Sir—I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of the First Regiment Michigan Infantry, on the 21st instant, at the battle of Bull Run :

“At 2:30 o'clock on that morning, the regiment left its bivouac and was in position, with the other regiments of Colonel Willcox's brigade, prepared for the advance. At 6 o'clock the forward movement commenced, and about 12 o'clock noon, after a long, rapid march over roads thick with dust and where but a scant supply of water could be obtained, the regiment was halted with the brigade in a field to the right of the road leading from Centreville, and on the right of the enemy's entrenchments. After a brief rest, the regiment, together with Arnold's Battery, moved across the road and took position in a wheat field; the other regiments composing the brigade having moved towards the battlefield. But a short time elapsed when the regiment was ordered forward, and at a double quick was hastened to the scene of action to support the Fire Zouaves, who had charged and fallen back. Moving in column by platoon along the slope of the hill under the fire of the enemy's batteries, we

lost one color-bearer and several of our men. The regiment was here filed to the left along a ravine, then marched up the hill and formed in line of battle near the summit, directly in front of the enemy's position. The regiment was at once ordered to charge, and moved gallantly on, exposed to a sharp fire, up to a fence intervening between it and the enemy's works. Here some little confusion occurred, the position of the enemy not being clearly understood, so rapid had been our movements, and the regiment halted, firing and loading under cover of the fence. An order given at this time, not clearly heard, a portion of the line fell back to re-load. They were at once rallied back to the fence, when the regiment was re-formed in line of battle and led by Colonel Willcox in advance of our center, and the regiment responding to the wave of his cap with a cheer, cleared the fence and charged down the slope upon the enemy's battery.

"A heavy and well-directed fire was at once opened upon us from his batteries and by his infantry, screened by the woods on both our flanks. The regiment moved bravely on, the firing becoming very destructive. The enemy being hid from view, and their fire coming from every direction, the line was broken, and the men, in detachments, guided by their officers when the enemy could be distinguished, loaded and fired with the utmost coolness and precision. At this point heavy masses of the enemy advanced along the road near their battery to our right and, flanking us, their fire became actually murderous. The men stood it coolly, and advancing, divided as they were, into the line of the woods, answered his fire. The enemy's fire being continuous from every quarter, their infantry advancing on us through the woods in great force, our officers and men falling all about us, the regiment unsupported in rear or flank, there was but one thing to be done, and, gathering what we could about the colors, we fell back and re-ascended the acclivity to the spot from whence our first charge was made. Here we rallied as many of the men of the regiment as was possible, and endeavored to collect stragglers from other regiments.

"In the hope that we could more successfully stop fugitives by retiring more from the line of fire, we fell back and

continued our efforts to re-form. The enemy now appearing in overwhelming strength on the right, we moved to our bivouac of the morning, near Centreville, which was occupied by the regiment in comparatively good order.

“After two or three hours’ rest, in obedience to orders, the regiment took up the line of march in good order for Washington.

* * * * *

“Of those brave men who have met their fate in the engagement, I cannot speak in too high terms. The regiment will cherish their gallantry. Nor can I refrain from referring with highest commendation to the valuable services, bravery, and good conduct of all the officers on the field. Where all performed acts of gallantry and valor, it would be invidious to particularize, and I trust that all will alike find in the terrible proportion of their loss, the best record of individual worth.

“Yours respectfully,

“A. F. BIDWELL,

“Major Commanding.

“To Colonel Ward,

“Commanding Second Brigade, Alexandria, Va.”

Captain Lum had been acting Lieut. Col. during the action and gallantly assisted Col. Willcox in the successive charges until the latter fell wounded and a prisoner. It was just after the last rally and attempt to stand had been made that a volley fired from ambush killed his horse and hurled his pistol away, and upon regaining his feet a second volley left one knee badly wounded. He managed to make his escape to a field hospital where he was placed in an ambulance, only to have a thrilling escape when it became wrecked by the ungovernable, panic-stricken horses.

After the regiment reached Washington, the suspense as to the fate of the “missing” was long unsatisfied, as many who were not in the hospitals, straggled in but slowly, be-

cause of intense fatigue. Those who had arrived safely, hastened to advise the anxious ones at home.

Alas! for the friends of the company at home, and with what yearning they awaited its home-coming. Two were dead, six were in the hospital, and thirteen were in the hands of the enemy.

Here follows a tabulated statement of the names, rank, commissions, promotions, etc., of members of the Detroit Light Guard, Company A, First Regiment Michigan Infantry—Three Months:

NAME.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Charles M. Lum.....	Captain.	Col. 10th Mich. Inf.
†John D. Fairbanks.....	1st Lieut.	(Promoted Adj. of Regt.), Major 5th Mich. Inf.
*William A. Throop.....	2d Lieut.	Lieut.-Col. 1st Mich. (3 years).
†Geo. W. Grummond.....	1st Sergt.	Lieut.-Col. 14th Mich. Inf.
Eugene Robinson.....	2d Sergt.	(Promoted Sergt.-Maj. of Regt.)
*Lewis Hartmeyer.....	3r Sergt.	2d Lieut. Stanton Guard.
*William Hull.....	4th Sergt.	1st Lieut. 6th Cavalry.
*William Halloway.....	1st Corp.	(Promoted Color Sergt. of Regt.)
Charles A. Desnoyer.....	2d Corp.	
*Hubbard Smith.....	3d Corp.	Lieut. Provost Guard.
*William N. Burrill.....	4th Corp.	
*George C. Stewart.....	Musician.	
*Albert C. Pond.....	"	Captain 9th Mich. Inf.
*Adams, Andrew M.....	Private.	Captain 9th Mich. Inf.
*Ardnt, John.....	"	
†Arnold, Henry Clay.....	"	1st Lieut. 1st Inf. (3 years).
*Bates, Kinzie.....	"	Captain 1st U. S. Inf.
Barse, George R.....	"	1st Lieut. 5th Mich. Cav- alry.
*Bair, Philip J.....	"	
†Bloodgood, Wilkins J....	"	1st Lieut. 1st Inf. (3 years).
*Bolio, Franklin M.....	"	
Brown, George.....	"	
Clark, Ebenezer F.....	"	
Crosby, Andrew J.....	"	

*Deceased. †Killed or died of wounds.

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Cogswell, Osmond.....	Private.	
Cook, Henry.....	"	
*Cook, Otis L.....	"	
†Cunningham, Wm. A.....	"	Killed at First Bull Run.
Eberts, H. Fred.....	"	
Eagan, Hubart W.....	"	
*Eddy, Frank E.....	"	Lieut.-Col. 29th Mich. Inf.
*Fairbrother, Frank L.....	"	
*Farrar, Nelson M.....	"	
Fellers, Morgan S.....	"	
†Garrison, Irving L.....	"	1st Lieut. 1st Inf. (3 years).
Galloway, John.....	"	
Gordon, Henry.....	"	
Goring, John	"	1st Lieut. (3 years), wounded and transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps.
*Hardy, Thomas.....	"	
Hopkins, George.....	"	
*Hough, Jr., James.....	"	2d Lieut. 16th Inf. transferred to Vet. Reserves.
*Hutchinson, Henry.....	"	
*Hall, Charles E.....	"	
*Ingersoll, Joseph.....	"	
*Inglis, Charles.....	"	
Johnson, Norman.....	"	
†Jones, David.....	"	Killed at First Bull Run.
Kaufman, Charles.....	"	
*Kydd, William.....	"	1st Lieut. 16th Inf.
Langley, Edwin D.....	"	
Lansing, Melancton W.....	"	Hospital Steward U. S. A.
*Levering, John F.....	"	Private 5th Inf.
*Lennon, John J.....	"	1st Lieut. 24th Inf.
McMillan, John F.....	"	
*Montgomery, Thos. S.....	"	
Myers, Joseph W.....	"	Captain 14th Inf.
*Owen, E. Griffith.....	"	Captain and Assistant Q. Master U. S. Vols.
Palmer, Lemuel F.....	"	
Payne, John B.....	"	
*Ross, William H.....	"	Lieut.-Col. 1st Mich. Artillery.
Rodier, Antoine D.....	"	Sergt. 23d Mich. Inf.

*Deceased. †Killed or died of wounds.

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Rice, Frank L.....	Private.	1st Lieut. 1st Inf. transferred to Vet. Reserves.
*Rankin, David.....	"	
*Salter, Charles H.....	"	Captain 16th Inf.
Starkweather, Columbus...	"	Captain 9th Inf.
*Starkweather, James H....	"	
*Starkweather, John.....	"	2nd Lieut. 10th Mich. Cavalry.
Schonaker, Hubert J.....	"	
*Tyler, John.....	"	Capt. 17th Inf. transferred to Vet. Reserves.
*Thorne, William J.....	"	Captain 69th N. Y. Inf.
*Torrens, James.....	"	
Underhill, Wm. M.....	"	1st Lieut. 4th Cavalry.
Wallace, Robert C.....	"	Major 5th Cavalry.
Waddell, William.....	"	
Watson, William C.....	"	
*Whipple, Wm. S.....	"	Lieut.-Col. 21st Mich. Inf.
*Williams, George.....	"	1st Lieut. 8th Cavalry.
Williams, Richard.....	"	1st Lieut. 16th Inf.
*Wertheimer, Simon S....	"	
*Witherspoon, John.....	"	Captain 24th Inf.
*Young, Peter.....	"	

DETROIT LIGHT GUARD'S DEAD HEROES.

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
Horace S. Roberts.....	Colonel.	(1st Mich. Inf.) Killed at Manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
Jno. D. Fairbanks.....	Major.	(5th Mich. Inf.) Mortally Wounded, Malvern Hill, June 30, 1862.
Robert T. Elliott.....	Major.	(16th Mich. Inf.) Killed at Tolapatomy, Va., May 30, 1864.
Chas, E. Wendell.....	Captain.	(1st Mich. Inf.) Killed at Manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
William J. Speed.....	Captain.	(24th Mich. Inf.) Killed at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863.

*Deceased. †Killed or died of wounds.

NAMES.	RANK.	REMARKS.
W. J. Bloodgood.....	1st Lieut.	(1st Mich. Inf.) Died of wounds received at Manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
Henry Clay Arnold.....	1st Lieut.	(1st Mich. Inf.) Killed at Manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
Irving L. Garrison.....	1st Lieut.	(1st Mich. Inf.) Killed at Manassas, Aug. 30, 1862.
N. Minor Pratt.....	1st Lieut.	8th Mich. Inf.) Killed at Wilmington Island, S. C., April 16, 1862.
Richard Williams.....	1st Lieut.	(16th Mich. Inf.) Killed at New Bridge, Va., June 17, 1862.
Alanson Tracey.....	1st Lieut.	(3d Cav.) Died in Hospital, June 18, 1862.
W. A. Cunningham.....	Private.	(1st Mich. Inf., 3 months.) Killed at Bull Run, July 21, 1861.
David A. Jones.....	“	(1st Mich. Inf., 3 months.) Killed at Bull Run, July 21, 1861.
John E. Levering.....	“	(5th Mich. Inf.) Died of wounds, Jan. 4, 1864.

In addition to those who received commissions as shown by the previous list, the following members also received commissions.

This list is taken from the record in “Michigan in the War,” but is only made to show the highest rank or brevet; appointments for duty belonging to higher rank are not shown in this list.

*Alpheus S. Williams.....		Brigadier and Bvt. Maj. Gen. Vols.
*William D. Wilkins.....		Lieut.-Col. and Asst. Ins. Gen. Vols.
*Henry M. Whittelsey.....		Lieut.-Col. and Asst. Q. M. Gen. Vols.
Henry L. Chipman.....	Colonel.	102 U. S. T. C., and retired as Lieut.-Col. U. S. A.
†Horace S. Roberts.....	“	1st Mich. Inf.
Henry R. Mizner.....	“	14th Mich. Inf.
William W. Duffield.....	“	9th Mich. Inf.

*Deceased. †Killed or died of wounds.

Names.	Rank.	Remarks.
Henry M. Duffield..	1st Lieut. & Aj.	9th Mich. Inf.
Frederick W. Swift,....	Lieut.-Col.	17th Mich. Inf.
†Robert T. Elliott.....	Major.	16th Mich. Inf.
*John J. Rhodes.....	“	1st Mich. Eng. and Mechan- ics.
†William J. Speed.....	Captain.	24th Mich. Inf.
†Charles E. Wendell.....	“	1st Mich. Inf. (3 years).
Henry H. Hodgson.....	1st Lieut.	5th Mich. Inf.
*Heber Le Favour.....	Colonel.	22d Mich. Inf.
*Nelson Truckey.....	Captain.	27th Mich. Inf.
*Fred W. Backus.....	“	1st Mich. Cav.
Thomas Ballard.....	“	1st Mich. Cav.
*Archibald McMillan.....	1st Lieut.	1st Mich. Inf. 16th Cav.
Ernest M. Bennett.....	Major.	Penn. Cav.
*Fred C. Adamson.....	Captain.	3d Mich. Cav.
Has. B. Reeve.....	1st Lieut.	5th Mich. Cav.
Charles H. Safford.....	Captain.	5th Mich. Cav.
Hobart Miller.....	1st Lieut. & Aj.	9th Mich. Cav.
Stevens T. Norvall.....	2d Lieut.	13th U. S. Inf.
Joseph P. Sanger.....	1st Lieut.	1st U. S. Art.
William J. Lyster.....	Captain.	19th U. S. Inf.
Edward Hill.....	Lieut.-Col.	16th Mich. Inf.
Rufus W. Jacklin.....	Major.	16th Mich. Inf.
*Thomas J. Barry.....	“	16th Mich. Inf.
Edwin B. Wight.....	“	24th Mich. Inf.
†N. Minor Pratt.....	1st Lieut. & Aj.	8th Mich. Inf.
William N. Ladue..	“	5th Mich. Inf.
*Edward Lauderdale....	Asst. Surg.	24th Mich. Inf.
*George Robinson.....	Capt. Bat. C.	1st Mich. Art.
Albert F. R. Arndt.....	Major.	1st Reg. Mich. Artillery.
George L. Maltz.....	1st Lieut.	4th Mich. Inf.
Charles T. Hudson.....	Captain.	4th Mich. Cav.
*Joseph A. Eagle.....	“	5th Mich. Inf.
*John W. O'Callaghan....	“	5th Mich. Inf.
*J. Edward Marum.....	“	8th Mich. Inf.
Augustus A. Vancleve....	“	20th Mich. Inf.
Henry H. Sibley.....	“	16th Mich. Inf.
Samuel A. Wiggins.....	“	9th Mich. Inf.
*J. Mason Norvall.....		Major and Asst. Adj. Gen. Vols.
*George M. Chester.....		Captain and A. Q. M. Vols.
Lewis C. Forsyth.....		Captain and A. Q. M. Vols.
*Alanson Tracey.....		Batt. Adj. 3d Mich. Cav.
Charles Dupont.....	Captain.	13th Mich. Battery.
*Wm. S. Whipple.....	Lieut.-Col.	21st Mich. Inf.

*Deceased. †Killed or died of wounds.

CHAPTER III.

Return Home—Renewal of Strength—Formation of the Light Infantry—Social Events—Prize Drills, and State Service and Military Interments—Improvement of Quarters—Amalgamation with the City Greys—Progress—Acquisition of Company M—Amalgamation with Company B—The New Band—Regimental Election Troubles.

“Military Department, Michigan,

“Adjutant General’s Office,

“Detroit, July 24th, 1861.

“By instructions received from Governor Blair at Washington, the First Michigan Regiment will be reorganized in this State. Consequently, all the officers and men now in the regiment will return home.

“JOHN ROBERTSON,

“Adjutant General.”

Upon the issuance of this order, the citizens of Detroit immediately began making arrangements to welcome home the regiment in such a manner that the sting of defeat might be made to fade from the thoughts of the heroes.

It was a hard trip to bear, even though it was toward home and kin and friends. The terrible thing that fate had brought their bravery to, afforded but restless repose to the men as they stretched upon the hard floors of the box cars, and the hospital coach ahead but added to their depression.

When the train reached Pittsburg, they met with a hearty reception and plenty of good things to eat. Here, too, they were transferred to first-class coaches and the trip resumed. The train was cheered by people at every station along the route, and on reaching Toledo at nine o’clock in the morning, a warm breakfast was served to them by the citizens.

In the city of Detroit, the alarm bell commenced ringing at one o'clock to notify the people that ere long, those whom they anxiously awaited would be in their midst. Those who were massed around the depot, strained their eyes continually down the track, and finally at 2:15, the gaily decorated engine was discovered rapidly approaching, and as the train came to a stop, all restraint gave way, and the crowd literally received the soldiers in their arms as they leaped from the train. It was one of those affecting scenes which must be seen to be realized.

A procession composed of several regiments on waiting orders, and other military organizations, together with the city officials and reception committee, conducted the regiment to the point at which the speakers were to give their addresses of welcome. The Detroit Light Guard Reserve Corps composed the immediate escort, under command of James E. Pittman.

The depression which had weighed upon the men from the time of their leaving Washington had been gradually worn away by the reception extended them along the route, and now here among their own friends and relatives, they were made to feel that theirs had been no tale of defeat.

The people had learned with remarkable dispatch even the most minute details of that first battle, and the speakers' addresses abounded with words of praise as they strove to assure the survivors of the high honor in which each one was held.

At the conclusion of the speeches, the members of the regiment were feasted and accorded every comfort possible.

Thus had the Detroit Light Guard Company made a conspicuous name for itself in the annals of state and national history, and although its ranks were decimated by the sad misfortunes of war, yet all those members who were physically capable of performing military duty, re-enlisted

in various regiments, and the records show that from that time until the close of the war in '66, the Detroit Light Guard was represented in the commissioned ranks of the army by eighty-three of its former members, as may be noticed in the foregoing list.

The organization was kept up at home and remained in readiness to perform any service it might be called upon to do, and the reputation it had earned gave it a prominent place in the consideration of the citizens.

Col. Willcox, the able commander of the regiment when it went to the front, and who, through his gallantry in leading the last charge at Bull Run at the head of the regiment, had fallen badly wounded in the final charge, was made a prisoner and confined in the Charleston prison. Having been exchanged on Aug. 17th, 1862, he came home to Detroit to recuperate so that he might re-enter the service. Because he had made it possible for Detroit's first offering of troops to bring renown and glory upon them, an immense welcome was prepared for the gallant soldier, who had been promoted to be brigadier-general on July 21st. It was a long military column that acted as escort upon his arrival, but to the Light Guard was assigned the position of guard of honor, and as such it marched on the flanks of the carriage containing the general. His after career was a most brilliant one, and naturally the veterans of the Light Guard took an appreciative interest in it.

As the representative military organization of Detroit, and, in fact, the state of Michigan, its history from this time on to the beginning of the recent period of international war, is necessarily credited with many notable events frequently involving the interests of the city and commonwealth, but these it will be necessary to deal with in a somewhat brief manner because of the great interest at the present time be-

ing centered in the period covering the last service under the national government.

March 6th, 1863,—the company performed riot duty.

In 1864, the city was threatened from time to time by the invasion of rebel refugees from Canada, and the company was constantly on patrol duty.

At the close of the war in 1866, old members of the Light Guard straggled home from their various posts of service, and they renewed the strength of the old company by re-entering its membership, bringing with them a fresh air of fame and glory.

Election of officers was held so that the returning veterans might be placed in conspicuous places on the rolls of the company, and the following is the list of officers elected: Chas. M. Lum, captain; Eugene Robinson, 1st lieutenant; Robert S. Mason, 2nd lieutenant; H. S. Rutter, 1st sergeant; H. H. Hodgson, 2nd sergeant; C. M. Garrison, 3rd sergeant; L. M. O'Brien, 4th sergeant; E. H. Butler, 1st corporal; W. C. Skiff, 2nd corporal; E. I. Garfield, 3rd corporal; Geo. L. Maltz, 4th corporal; J. G. Standart, 5th corporal; T. R. Hallock, 6th corporal; W. H. Brace, 7th corporal; J. J. Dumon, 8th corporal; J. D. Elderkin, drum major; Jos. Sigel, leader of band. Members of Board: F. K. Walker, Jerome Croul, James C. Latham, Robert Mason, Henry L. Rutter; F. K. Walker, president; J. J. Speed, secretary; Ed. H. Butler, vice-president.

In 1866 the company escorted President Andrew Johnson from the depot to the Biddle House.

During the first few years succeeding the war there were but few events of any importance. The monotony of the drill was spiced with receptions and concerts given at the Biddle or Russell House, and frequently some prominent lecturer was brought to the city under the auspices of the company. Entertainments were also frequently undertaken

both for the benefit of the company and for charitable institutions, and all of these events were patronized by the best people in the city's society.

At this time the company indulged much in target practice at a range which had been constructed out on Jefferson avenue at the city limits.

There were no encampments of state troops held until the year of 1870, and up to that time it was the habit of independent companies to go on a little tour of camp duty each year by themselves. In 1867 the company camped at Orchard Lake, and in 1869 at Whitmore Lake.

In 1870, the affairs of the militia were at such a low ebb that there were but three companies in the state service, and these companies, anxious to maintain their existence, obtained the approval of Gov. Baldwin to hold a joint encampment in August, 1870, at Slocum's Island. This encampment aroused the interest of the martial inclined, and the state organization rapidly grew in strength from that time on. Thus it may be seen that the Light Guard had a conspicuous share in helping the growth of the state organization.

Nov. 16th, 1871, the command celebrated its anniversary by parading in a new dress uniform.

In 1872 Color Sergt. Hubbard Smith presented the company with a new stand of colors, and on April 9th of the same year the company participated in the dedication of the soldiers' monument. The Light Guard had a special interest in this monument, for at the time subscriptions were taken for its erection, the organization subscribed and paid one hundred dollars.

July 4th, 1872, the company visited Cleveland as guests of the Cleveland Greys, and on July 4th, in the following year, the Greys made a return visit to Detroit. Both organ-

izations have mementos of these events upon the walls of their armories.

In 1873, the state began to extend real support and proper recognition of the various militia organizations, and the First Michigan Infantry was organized with the Light Guard as Company A.

The various military companies of the state, and some from other states, had begun a system of exchanging visits, and many such events were participated in by the Light Guard. On May 20th, 1874, the company visited the Flint Union Blues, and upon the return home, a silver water service was sent to the Flint company as a token of the Light Guardsmen's appreciation of the hospitality extended to them.

On the afternoon of July 22nd, 1874, Gov. Bagley issued orders for three companies to prepare for service in quelling the riot by the iron miners at Marquette. The Light Guard was one of the three companies ordered out, and mustering over sixty men, boarded the train for the scene of the trouble. The occasion proved uneventful, however, as peace came with the arrival of the militia, but to those members of the company who were not veterans of the war, the tour of duty had been of much benefit. A pleasant sequel to this event came six years later, when the treasurer of the Lake Superior Iron Company of Boston, Mass., sent a check for \$500 to the company, accompanied by a very complimentary letter.

In February, 1876, the surviving members of the Brady Guard living in Detroit laid elaborate plans for a celebration of the fortieth anniversary of the organization to be held on April 13th, but as the date approached, it was found that there would be so few able to attend that the parade planned for with the old uniforms and flint lock muskets, together with cannon salutes, would have to be abandoned,

and when the evening arrived and First Sergt. George Doty called the roll, seven responded to the roll of 1836, eleven answered to the roll of 1837, none to those of 1839 and 1841, two to that of 1843, and six to that of 1844, making twenty-six, whose ages averaged about sixty-three. The banquet was held at the Russell House. It is difficult for a youthful pen to comprehensively write of such an occasion; one must be an old veteran to get to the bottom and appreciate in all its fullness the spirit of such a reunion. Of course there were speeches and reminiscences and last of all, songs. It was the last reunion of the survivors of the Brady Guard, and although there are a half dozen of those who were charter members still living, the work of time has made later reunions impossible of success in point of attendance.

In the previous year (1875) plans were laid to represent the state at the Centennial celebration in Philadelphia. The members pledged themselves to attend drill, and the result was that, when the date of departure arrived, the company was in the finest condition yet attained in point of perfection in drill.

Col. Lochhead granted the company leave of absence conditional upon its return and report at the opening of the state encampment on Aug. 14th, so on Aug. 5th, the Light Guard, with a strength of fifty members, and with a new stand of colors, departed amidst the cheers of a large crowd to win what laurels it could in its eastern trip. The hard work put in in the long course of preparation made itself evident upon every occasion upon which the company assembled or took part in parades, and it received continual complimentary expressions, both from the press and prominent public men, and citizens of Detroit who were there at the time, took much pride in renewing their acquaintance with

Detroit, Jackson and Grand Rapids, those places being the largest railroad centers, and owing to the serious aspect of the affair, the commands were supplied with ball cartridges. The disturbances were finally subdued without recourse to arms.

The secession affair had left the ranks and finances of the old company in a rather unsatisfactory condition, and a season of lethargy existed, until, on December 3rd, 1878, A. P. T. Beniteau was elected captain; J. I. Haight, 1st lieutenant; and Fred E. Farnsworth, 2nd lieutenant. From this date the company improved, and its ranks filled with good material.

On December 24th, 1878, the company was called upon to perform the saddest duty in its history. The old hero and patriot, the gallant veteran, the old soldier who had been comrade and commandant of the Brady Guard, Gen. A. S. Williams, had been called to answer to a higher roll call. The old company that he had loved so well, acted as an escort of honor in conducting the remains to their last rest. Capt. Twombly of the Light Infantry, Capt. O'Keeffe of the National Guard and Capt. Donnelly of the Montgomery Rifles joined with Lieut. Wormer of the Light Guard in a request to Gen. Wm. A. Throop that he take command of their respective companies as a battalion escort. General Throop acknowledged the compliment and accepted the offer, stating that he had an earnest desire to do full honor in every manner in his power to his old commander. "Taps" were sounded, and the parting salute fired. The form of the ceremony was a familiar one to many of the veterans of the company who had served through the war, but it had a keener meaning for them now, and their sorrow was the more emphasized.

On Feb. 20th, 1879, the Light Guard strengthened its social prestige by establishing a custom of holding a levee

for each new governor, and the first levee, held on this date, was in honor of Gov. Croswell and staff.

In August, the company went into camp with its regiment (Third) at Port Huron, which was named Camp Williams in honor of the deceased general.

About this time, the arms of the militia had been changed from the old Springfield musket to the forty-five caliber Sharp's rifle, and a more rigid system of inspection with an eye to perfection in marksmanship had been inaugurated. The Light Guard had spent much time at target practice, and on September 19th inaugurated a target shooting tournament at Belle Isle which was attended by fifteen teams from different parts of the state.

On Nov. 5th, the company was called upon to act as guard of honor over the remains of the late Hon. Zachariah Chandler, one of the earliest honorary members of the company and one of Michigan's most distinguished citizens.

The custom of holding anniversary celebrations had begun to be a pronounced feature in the annual life of the company, and in this year, when the twenty-fourth anniversary was celebrated, the war department, which at that time had charge of the weather bureau, must have had a sympathetic interest in military organizations, for it is recorded that the occasion was celebrated with a *lawn* party and reception at the residence of one of the members.

On July 5th, 1880, the company, after much preparation, entered a prize drill at Monroe and won the first prize of \$150 in gold. This inaugurated a series of like events which it might be well to enumerate here. In June, 1882, the company won third prize of \$300 against companies from various states in a contest held in Detroit. The grounds were rather crowded when the company made its appearance to drill, but through skillful maneuvering the ground was cleared and the drill proceeded; the affair, how-

Detroit, Jackson and Grand Rapids, those places being the largest railroad centers, and owing to the serious aspect of the affair, the commands were supplied with ball cartridges. The disturbances were finally subdued without recourse to arms.

The secession affair had left the ranks and finances of the old company in a rather unsatisfactory condition, and a season of lethargy existed, until, on December 3rd, 1878, A. P. T. Beniteau was elected captain; J. I. Haight, 1st lieutenant; and Fred E. Farnsworth, 2nd lieutenant. From this date the company improved, and its ranks filled with good material.

On December 24th, 1878, the company was called upon to perform the saddest duty in its history. The old hero and patriot, the gallant veteran, the old soldier who had been comrade and commandant of the Brady Guard, Gen. A. S. Williams, had been called to answer to a higher roll call. The old company that he had loved so well, acted as an escort of honor in conducting the remains to their last rest. Capt. Twombly of the Light Infantry, Capt. O'Keeffe of the National Guard and Capt. Donnelly of the Montgomery Rifles joined with Lieut. Wormer of the Light Guard in a request to Gen. Wm. A. Throop that he take command of their respective companies as a battalion escort. General Throop acknowledged the compliment and accepted the offer, stating that he had an earnest desire to do full honor in every manner in his power to his old commander. "Taps" were sounded, and the parting salute fired. The form of the ceremony was a familiar one to many of the veterans of the company who had served through the war, but it had a keener meaning for them now, and their sorrow was the more emphasized.

On Feb. 20th, 1879, the Light Guard strengthened its social prestige by establishing a custom of holding a levee

for each new governor, and the first levee, held on this date, was in honor of Gov. Croswell and staff.

In August, the company went into camp with its regiment (Third) at Port Huron, which was named Camp Williams in honor of the deceased general.

About this time, the arms of the militia had been changed from the old Springfield musket to the forty-five caliber Sharp's rifle, and a more rigid system of inspection with an eye to perfection in marksmanship had been inaugurated. The Light Guard had spent much time at target practice, and on September 19th inaugurated a target shooting tournament at Belle Isle which was attended by fifteen teams from different parts of the state.

On Nov. 5th, the company was called upon to act as guard of honor over the remains of the late Hon. Zachariah Chandler, one of the earliest honorary members of the company and one of Michigan's most distinguished citizens.

The custom of holding anniversary celebrations had begun to be a pronounced feature in the annual life of the company, and in this year, when the twenty-fourth anniversary was celebrated, the war department, which at that time had charge of the weather bureau, must have had a sympathetic interest in military organizations, for it is recorded that the occasion was celebrated with a *lawn* party and reception at the residence of one of the members.

On July 5th, 1880, the company, after much preparation, entered a prize drill at Monroe and won the first prize of \$150 in gold. This inaugurated a series of like events which it might be well to enumerate here. In June, 1882, the company won third prize of \$300 against companies from various states in a contest held in Detroit. The grounds were rather crowded when the company made its appearance to drill, but through skillful maneuvering the ground was cleared and the drill proceeded; the affair, how-

ever, had cost the company the loss of several points, and in recognition of this fact, Mr. C. J. Whitney, who had been one of the promoters of the test, presented an elegant piano to the company.

The next prize was won at Grand Rapids, on July 4th, the company being awarded second prize of \$300. On the fourth of July, 1883, the company entered a prize drill at Cleveland and won the first prize of \$500. On Sept. 21st the company won third prize of \$100 at the state fair grounds in Detroit.

These tests had all been entered under the leadership of Capt. Beniteau, who was one of the best drillmasters the company ever had.

Beginning on August 10th, 1880, at Kalamazoo, was held the first encampment of the brigade of state troops fully uniformed and presided over by the first brigadier-general of the state. Field drill and target practice were the principal features, and in these the company made a most creditable showing.

On the 16th of the same month, the silver anniversary of the organization was celebrated in a very elaborate manner. The veterans of the organization, those who had grown out of active service, had made arrangements to organize a veteran corps on the sixth of the month so that they might manifest their interest and pride in the old company upon the occasion of the anniversary.

Another memorable event connected with the celebration was the presentation to the organization of a handsome stand of colors by the following ladies: Mrs. Zachariah Chandler, Mrs. John J. Bagley, Mrs. C. R. Mabley, Miss Grace Whitney, Mrs. Robert Liggett, Mrs. O. Goldsmith, Mrs. C. J. Whitney, Mrs. J. B. Book, Mrs. D. M. Cooper, Mrs. Alex. Lewis, Mrs. J. H. Farwell, Mrs. Strachan, Mrs. O. S. Gully, Mrs. C. H. Buhl, Mrs. R. A. Alger, Mrs. Allan Shelden,

Mrs. Samuel Heavenrich, Mrs. Wm. A. Butler, Jr., Mrs. D. M. Ferry, Mrs. Robert McMillan, Mrs. E. L. Shurly, Mrs. Luther Beecher, Mrs. A. Sheley, Mrs. E. H. Butler, Mrs. R. W. Bissell, Mrs. Wm. A. Butler, Miss Clara Avery, Mrs. S. A. Murphy, Mrs. A. L. Stebbins, Mrs. Col. Swift, Mrs. H. M. Duffield, Mrs. Newell Avery, Mrs. J. L. Edson, Mrs. D. V. Bell, Mrs. G. S. Wormer, Mrs. D. Preston, Mrs. E. A. Brush, Mrs. Jerome Croul, Mrs. S. D. Miller, Mrs. R. P. Toms, Mrs. D. O. Farrand, Mrs. Chas. Root, Mrs. Wm. A. Waterman, Mrs. L. L. Farnsworth, Mrs. George Jerome, Mrs. Frank Farnsworth, Mrs. L. Lambert, Mrs. Robinson.

The Hon. Alfred Russell always makes a happy speech, and upon every ceremony he has been sought after for some words to grace the occasion. His presentation speech upon this occasion had this in conclusion: "Long may it wave over you and over this company, in sunshine and in storm; if ever you are called upon to again engage in the shock of war, when you return to Detroit, though it may be torn and tattered by shot and shell, though it may be covered with smoke, yet I am sure you will never have shrunk from danger, that it will never have covered a coward, nor one who turned his back upon the enemy."

On Feb. 24th, 1881, the organization gave its second governor's levee in honor of Gov. Jerome and staff. It took place in the music hall and was a very brilliant social event with many distinguished guests from other states.

The death of Ex-Gov. John J. Bagley occurred in August, and on the 7th, the remains were escorted to the grave by the active and veteran corps, and full military honors accorded.

No state encampment was held in this year, but the Light Guard attended the funeral of President Garfield at Cleve-

land, Sept. 26th, forming a part of the Detroit infantry battalion.

On April 2nd, 1882, the company turned out for the purpose of providing military interment for the remains of Col. Wm. D. Wilkins, who had been a charter member.

It was on May 1st of this year that the company adopted the present crest, consisting of a tiger's head, with the motto "Deo Liberati Gloriam," and ever since, the members have styled themselves "The Tigers."

In August, 1882, the company assembled with the brigade for instruction at Island Lake, and the location proving to be so satisfactory in every respect, it has continued to be used as a rendezvous for the state troops on almost every occasion upon which it has been necessary to assemble the brigade.

The year 1882 happily culminated in the twenty-seventh anniversary, and found the company again in possession of very fine parlors. With the split of 1877, the parlors were given up, and when taken possession of again, on November 16th, 1882, they were opened with a grand evening reception and ball, complimentary to the honorary and veteran members. The furnishings were described by the local press as complete, artistic and beautiful. A fund had been raised for the purpose, and many handsome gifts in bronze, bric-a-brac and furniture came from the friends of the company. It was a red-letter day for the organization.

The third governor's levee was given in honor of Gov. Begole and staff at the music hall. The standing of the organization attracted many distinguished guests, and the affair was patronized by some of the most prominent ladies and gentlemen of the city.

The twenty-eighth anniversary was celebrated at Island Lake with an old-fashioned barbecue and target shooting, thus combining business and pleasure.

In December, Capt. Beniteau retired from command. Under his energetic leadership, and with the able assistance of Lieut. Farnsworth, the company had attained a most excellent condition and was accorded the highest standing generally over all other local organizations.

The company was present at the brigade encampment in 1884, and on Oct. 5th, it was called upon to escort to the cemetery the remains of Gen. W. A. Throop. He had been a veteran member of the company and had entered the First Michigan—three months—during the Civil War as second lieutenant of the company, and his subsequent record had been very brilliant.

It had become the custom for the veteran and active corps to hold a joint celebration upon the date of each anniversary, and they were very successful affairs. The presence of the veterans always added strength to the celebration, and the sympathy extended by them to the members of the company had the effect of bringing the two organizations closer together in their general interests. There will be no attempt made to give an account of the celebration of each anniversary, as it would involve the use of too much space, and sufficient mention has been made of each occasion in that part of this volume dealing with the Veteran Corps. It is a fact, that such events are almost necessary in maintaining a sufficient degree of enthusiasm to hold an organization up to a point of good standing and effectiveness, and the successive celebrations, which might better be called reunions, held upon the occasion of each recurring anniversary of the organization have always been productive of a great amount of good. The relative character of both corps can best be exhibited by the following quotation: Section 4 of Article I., Civil Code of the Detroit Light Guard, adopted July 11, 1881, provided:

“The company shall comprise four classes, and its members shall be classified respectively as :

- “1. Active.
- “2. Veteran.
- “3. Honorary and Contributing.
- “4. Life Honorary.”

Section 6, Article I., provides :

“The Veteran Corps shall be composed of members chosen from the ex-members of the Active Corps, who have not been expelled therefrom. Members of this Corps shall be entitled to all privileges of the members of the Active Corps, except a vote at company meetings and eligibility to office. They may adopt such regulations of their own organization and government as are not inconsistent with the provisions of this code.”

After the revival which began in 1878 and reached its climax in 1880, there came a relapse, which, though not serious at first, grew in proportions, until, in 1884, the membership had fallen off considerably, and interest in drills was at rather a low ebb, but with the election of Wm. G. Latimer to the captaincy in December, 1884, there came a renewal of activity in the company's affairs, and there has been no retrogression at any time since.

On Feb. 12th, 1885, the organization gave its fourth governor's levee in honor of Gov. Alger and staff at a place called Princess Rink. It is stated that the affair was so elaborate that dwelling houses adjoining the Rink were rented for dressing rooms, and a refreshment room was built expressly for the occasion. It is also recorded that “the decorations were the most elaborate ever seen in this section of the country.” The governor did not know then that he was to be accorded a greater and more public reception at a certain time in years to follow.

In July, the company had been drilled industriously with

a view to visiting Niagara Falls upon the occasion of the dedication of the National Park, but upon the day chosen for the trip, Gov. Alger issued orders for the company, together with a number of others, to proceed to Bay City to assist the authorities in suppressing a serious labor riot. The show of troops, however, caused the abandonment of all unlawful proceedings.

The thirtieth anniversary was observed in a manner which quite revived old times and brought again to the immediate front many of the dear traditions and much of the honored record of the organization.

In the forepart of 1886, Capt. Latimer resigned the captaincy to accept the position of major of the Fourth Regiment, and Sidney R. Dixon was elected to fill the vacancy. Capt. Latimer left the company in excellent condition in all respects, but Capt. Dixon proved to be a most successful successor in maintaining, and even advancing beyond the high standard left for him.

On July 18th, 1886, during the brigade encampment, the Veteran Corps paid a visit to the company in a body upon the company's invitation given some time before. This event is described in the history of the Veteran Corps, but for lack of mention there, it should be stated that a souvenir memorial had been prepared by the company with very appropriate inscriptions. The brilliance of the occasion was added to by the presence of Gov. Alger and staff, Brig.-Gen. Smith and staff, and Gen. Pennington, U. S. A., in full dress uniform.

In the year 1877 there occurred the death of two prominent veterans of the Light Guard. The first was John Robertson who had been adjutant-general of the state for twenty-six years continuously, and one of the organizers and signers of the original roll of the company. The other was Robert A. Liggett, who had been captain of the company in

1875, and one of the company's most popular officers. Both corps attended the interment of the remains.

The fifth governor's levee was held in honor of Gov. Luce and staff on Jan. 26th, 1888, and was characterized by the usual brilliance.

At this time there were very few social clubs in the city, in fact, only two or three, and it became the idea of the leading spirits of the organization that, by leasing the whole second floor of the building, their quarters could be enlarged and refurnished, and various club attractions introduced, and the result might be that a good class of young men would come forward and enter into membership. Two thousand dollars was secured for the purpose by issuing "Improvement Bonds," and a house committee composed of Capt. S. R. Dixon, J. D. Suckert, Wm. M. Harvey, John Hutchings, J. O. Marx, C. D. Schulte and A. O. Gray were authorized to lay plans and execute them. So the sign "Firemen's Hall" was covered up by a new sign which read "The Light Guard Armory," and on March 7th, 1888, the organization formally opened its improved quarters for public inspection. Twenty-five hundred dollars had been spent, and it had been exceedingly well spent, as the new, rich furnishings testified.

The veterans had their quarters and their own mail box, and right across the hall were similar quarters for the actives. The frescoer had not stinted the use of gilt, the profusion of which gave a most pleasing effect. Oak had been used in relaying the flooring and stairway, and stained glass was used in the doors. The parlors were carpeted in velvet and brussels, with Turkish rugs strewn about, and in the drawing room a fine mahogany piano had been installed. The fireplace and mantel had been treated in antique style, and through the rooms were scattered pieces of mahogany furniture, and alcoves and mantel pieces adorned with sub-

jects done in bronze and marble. The walls were covered with paintings, engravings, and many photographs. A small room had been handsomely finished off in green, and was used for the officers' meetings. The old equipment room had been turned into a dining hall, and the kitchen had been provided with all culinary furnishings.

All the rooms on one side of the hall could be connected by simply drawing the heavy curtains aside which separated them. On the other side of the hall, there was a reading and smoking room, and billiard parlor with a richly carved Schulenburg table, and in the front was a quiet little room called the "study." The legacy of dust and dilapidation which the Fireman's Association had left, disappeared at the magic touch of the decorators. From the richly frescoed ceiling there hung two immense bronze chandeliers. A stage had been built at one end, and accommodation had been made for eight hundred seats, so that this hall might be used for an auditorium as well as a drill floor. A series of twenty fine engravings, illustrating military life, was presented by Mr. Sidney B. Dixon, father of the company's captain. The gun racks, built in this room, were of black walnut, and contrasted with the shining barrels of the rifles. There were other rooms fitted up; the company rooms, and rooms for stores of all kinds.

Years have passed since then, and there is a new sign covering the one placed there by the Light Guard, for, according to the laws of progress, the organization's ambition has been richly favored.

On Sept. 17th, Capt. Dixon resigned and Fred L. Abel was elected to fill the vacancy. The going of Capt. Dixon was greatly regretted, as the company, during his command, had been maintained in a prosperous condition and up to a very high standard of efficiency. The report of Inspector-General Kidd for 1887 shows the proficiency in

drilling, etc., of the company under Capt. Dixon's command. Gen. Kidd stated : "The manner in which that company acquitted itself, not only in tactical precision, but soldiery bearing, attendance, military courtesy, and cleanliness of habiliments, is rarely excelled."

On Nov. 17th, 1889, the company appeared in their annual parade with new coats just issued by the state and worn for the first time.

Capt. Abel resigned the command of the company right after the brigade encampment in 1890, and Capt. S. R. Dixon was again called to take command.

The most important event of the year had been the amalgamation in June of the Detroit City Greys, commanded by Capt. C. Ed. Richmond, with the Detroit Light Guard. This gave the organization a battalion formation again.

The record of the City Greys, now Company F, Detroit Light Guard, was a brilliant one, the few years of their existence being filled with splendid victories won upon the drill ground. The company was organized in 1881 as an independent company; the idea predominating being to form a company of citizen soldiery of purely young men, who, filled with an ambition to excel, would be a credit to themselves and to the city of Detroit. That their purpose was carried out is evidenced by a rapid succession of brilliant performances upon the prize drill field. Victory followed victory in a remarkable short space of time, and the company soon came to be looked upon as one of the best drilled companies in the northwest.

The following are the most notable victories won by Company F: At Grand Rapids, July 4th, 1882, first prize, \$800 and a handsome banner. At Detroit, Aug. 11th, 1883, first prize, \$400. At Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 23rd, 1884, first prize, which consisted of individual diamond medals. Besides the above first prizes, Company F has also won several

second prizes. The companies visited Monroe on July 4th to assist the local company and the citizens in an elaborate celebration.

In November, 1890, the thirty-fifth anniversary was very interestingly celebrated. It was the first anniversary celebration for the new company, and the interchange of good fellowship had the effect of bringing the two companies closer together. The event was yet more notable because a history of the organization, carefully compiled, had been published in very handsome style and was circulated among the members.

On Feb. 10th. 1891, the Light Guard honored Gov. Winans and staff by holding a levee. This was the sixth affair of its kind without a break in the custom, and it had come to be regarded as a fixed event. Many prominent public men added importance to the occasion by their presence, and among the principal guests was Gen. Miles and staff.

During the spring of 1891, more or less disorder was threatened by rioting laborers, and the companies of the Light Guard kept themselves in readiness for any call that might be made, and maintained a guard at the armory, principally for the purpose of protecting the ordnance stores from the strikers.

On Nov. 2nd, 1891, the companies assisted the veterans who participated in the Civil War, in giving a campfire to invited guests in attendance upon the G. A. R. National Encampment. The companies spent \$465, and this liberal expenditure helped make the affair a complete success.

On July 4th, 1892, the companies visited Bay City by special invitation to participate in the observance of the day at that place.

The annual brigade encampment found the companies at their post in excellent condition, for at the regular meet-

ing of the Light Guard in June, the captains had been instructed to drill their companies three times per week until the time of encampment, and Captains Dixon and Borgman each offered a badge to be presented to the man who could be rated as being best in appearance and behavior during the tour.

In the following month, Lieut. Harrah succeeded Capt. Dixon in the command of A Company. Although Capt. Roehm had resigned the command of Company F in the spring, and Lieut. M. G. Borgman having been elected to succeed him, immediately assumed command, yet the latter's commission was not formally made out until in September, at which time Capt. Roehm's bond was discharged.

A very large initiation fee was charged all applicants for membership in the organization, and the election of new members was always very carefully conducted, with the result that many names appear upon the records as having failed to receive admission. The dues were also rather large, but it kept the finances of the organization in very good condition, and enabled it to make continual improvements in that portion of the building which had been leased from the Water Board for the armory. The house committee was continually charged with making some new improvements, and subscriptions were kept up for such publications as Army and Navy Journal, Harper's Weekly and humorous weeklies.

In March of 1891, a movement was started for the formation of a third company, but although the matter had progressed later on in the year to the point of the authorization of the purchase of uniforms, yet because of the difficulty of maintaining the ranks of the other two companies up to the maximum, it was finally decided to be impossible to maintain a third company in the organization. There was a continuous enrollment of new members, and just as active

a discharge of old members, principally because of delinquency in paying dues, and so in order to remedy the situation, the requirement of a ten dollar initiation fee was stricken out of the constitution and by-laws in June, 1892. In the latter part of the same year, the requirement that an applicant measure five feet, seven inches in height was changed to five feet, six inches. Members who were out of regular employment were permitted to work out their dues by cleaning guns at the rate of forty cents per gun, just as a farmer will work out his taxes on the public roads.

At this time there was no provision made by the General Regulations for the period covered by the commissions of officers, that matter being left to the by-laws of all companies in the brigade. The Light Guard companies elected their officers annually on the first day of December of each year, and continued to do so, until, in 1893, the General Regulations were changed to provide for a three-years commission.

The thirty-seventh anniversary was celebrated this year in a manner somewhat different from that of all previous occasions. The change was that the Active Corps banqueted at the Armory as usual, but the veterans held their reunion and banquet at the Wayne Hotel. This caused more or less feeling among the members of the Active Corps, but reference to the history of the Veteran Corps will do this incident justice.

Discipline had become a marked feature, and regulations were supported by positive execution. The rules required that the first sergeants make monthly reports of members of their company absent from drill without excuse. These absentees were assessed a fine of twenty-five cents, and if absence occurred five times in one quarter, the member was eligible for dishonorable discharge.

In February, 1893, there was appointed a committee

whose duty it was to visit the sick members and to purchase and present, in the name of the organization, such articles as flowers and other things enjoyable to invalids. This committee proved to be a happy institution, and although there was not much sickness among the members, such cases as there were, were taken care of by this committee, and the fellowship effect was more or less felt.

The jury laws of this state, as well as that of numerous other states, provides that each company of state militia may have the privilege of selling one hundred and fifty contributing memberships with a face value of \$10.00, thus opening up one source of income. In 1893 an effort was made in the state legislature to repeal that law, and as the Light Guard would naturally suffer very much from the change, it used all its influence, and helped with the other military organizations to prevent the passage of the repeal.

At a meeting of the companies in March, 1893, Capt. Eberts, of the Veteran Corps, presented the meeting with a book of tactics compiled by an officer of the Brady Guards in 1843, and he also stated that Col. Lum was desirous of presenting his picture to the organization. The action taken in connection with this information is set forth in the history of the Veteran Corps at the time of the celebration of the thirty-eighth anniversary.

On July 4th, 1893, the normal standard of efficiency of the companies was made apparent, when, upon their visit to Saginaw, Company F, under Capt. Borgman, entered the prize drill field upon two hours' notice, and without any previous preparation, won the first prize of \$150.

Brigade encampment was attended as usual in August.

It was in November, 1893, that Capt. Harrah proposed that an iron medal be given to men who attended every drill in three months; a bronze medal for six months; silver for one year; and gold for two years. This custom was a

marked success for a while, and would have continued to be one of the strongest features of the organization, and one of the most potent influences in keeping the membership in high standing, but from time to time after this, whenever it would occur to any member that a performance of a certain duty for a certain length of time should receive recognition in the shape of a presentation of a medal, there got to be a confusion of such rewards, and interest in their ownership gradually died out until the custom became extinct about four years later.

With the beginning of the year 1894, arrangements were made by the house committee for the conversion of the drill room into an indoor base ball field. The game became very popular, and a league was formed to play other clubs during the rest of the winter.

In January of this year, it was found that the sinking fund had accumulated sufficiently to make it good policy to make an income bearing investment, and it was decided to make a loan of \$1,000 to Edmond Atkinson at eight (8%) interest. At this same time, it was proposed that a competent man be employed at a moderate salary to act as manager, whose duties it would be to keep the contributing membership certificates placed, collect dues, rent the hall, devise and supervise entertainments, and in general do all in his power to advance the interests and improve the condition of the Detroit Light Guard. The proposition got pigeon-holed, however, and was lost sight of.

On April 26th the seventh governor's levee was given in honor of Gov. Rich and staff at the Hotel Cadillac.

It may puzzle the reader, if he be a member of the Active Corps, that there should appear no account of the celebrations of the various anniversaries, but following out the idea that is laid down in the preface of this volume, the reader will find a proper mention of these events in the text of the

Veteran Corps history, as it is acknowledged and believed that these affairs would not have been the happy and prominent events they were, had it not been for association with such a class of men as composes the Veteran Corps.

Early in the year of 1895, the company completed what was regarded as the best rifle range in the state, but it has latterly passed out of the hands of the organization, although it is in a measure made up for by the fact that there is a good range in the new armory building.

It is unnecessary to record that both companies attended the usual annual encampments of the brigade, as they were both a sworn part of the state troops, and of a necessity had to attend all encampments. The members of the Detroit Light Guard play a dual roll; in one they are amenable only to the state, and in the other to the Light Guard organization. When a man makes application for membership in the Detroit Light Guard, he appears before the Board of Directors of that organization, which is practically nothing more or less than the civil corporation of the active membership. The applicant is either admitted or rejected upon a vote of the directors, and if accepted, is assigned to one of the companies for regular enlistment as a National Guardsman. He has now to observe the rules and regulations of both spheres of authority, and if he digress the rules of the civil organization, and is found to merit dishonorable discharge, such action is recommended to his commanding officer, who must approve or disapprove the charges, and if, in his opinion, the man is not also guilty of a breach of the military code, he retains him as a member in his company, but his status in connection with the property represented by the civil organization is such that, any relations he may have with it is trespassing, except when they are upon the orders of his commanding officer. There are no such cases in existence at present, and there is small possibility of their

occurrence, as both military and civil organizations are too closely knitted together, and both are so totally dependent upon each other that they must necessarily work in harmony, for the law does not permit a company to hold other than state property unless it incorporates with a civil organization, when each company becomes entitled to hold \$30,000 worth of property.

In December of this year, an independent company known as the St. Johns Cadets applied for the privilege of consolidating with the Light Guard companies. The company had a membership of thirty-two, but although the experiment of having a third company had been tried and proved a failure, yet it was decided to make another attempt, as it was more likely to prove a success this time, and so, on January 9th the company was formally received and provided with quarters. The strength of the company was not quite what had been expected, but it was taken in hand right at once, and the members were requested to elect a captain. Ever since 1891, the maximum number of companies in the state military organization has been forty, and there have always been new companies watching for some old company to be disbanded so that it might take its place, so with this idea in view, the company was given the title of M, as there was no company of that letter in the regiment to which the other companies belonged, at that time, but it was figured that there might either be a vacancy, or an increase in the number of companies, and in that event they might be able to get this new company in, and thus full preparations remained to that end. At that time, Duncan Henderson was the senior lieutenant of the Light Guard Battalion, and it was thought proper to place him in line for promotion by having the new company accept him as its commanding officer, but this action did not affect in any way his commission as first lieutenant in A Company, be-

cause, as has been stated, M Company was not in the state service.

On February 24th, a camp fire was held in honor of Col. Charles M. Lum, who presented the active corps with a painting of Cloud's Mill, executed by himself. The interest centered in this picture is accounted for in the history of the First Michigan Three Months. It was an enthusiastic affair, and Capt. Eberts, speaking for Col. Lum, made the event very interesting by reading an original account of the Light Guard's Three Months' service at the front in 1861.

On April 23rd, Gen. R. A. Alger entertained the organization at his residence upon the occasion of the presentation of service medals.

As has been stated before, a description of the celebrations of each anniversary is to be found in the history of the Veteran Corps in this volume, and as the account of the armory, which appears elsewhere in this volume, covers completely everything relating to it, it will be unnecessary to deal in this part with any events connected with the building, as it would simply be a repetition.

The Inspector General's report, issued in December, is here quoted as regards the condition of both the companies.

"Company A—This company is found to be in a generally satisfactory condition. The property is well taken care of; men attentive and earnest. A new armory is sorely needed and steps are under way for obtaining same.

"Company F—This company is doing hard and earnest work and making great strides toward perfection. It is a pleasure to note the improvement in the company."

The rating for Company A was $83\frac{1}{4}$, and Company F $83\frac{1}{2}$; the general average of the brigade was 78 per company, thus showing that the two companies of the Light Guard were in a very satisfactory condition.

The fore part of the year of 1897 found the interest of

the organization actively centered upon plans for building a new armory, and their possible ultimate successful execution. The two events, breaking the ground and laying the corner stone, are described in the history of the armory, but it should be stated here that, the first occasion exhibited what was to be an additional factor in the organization. When the ceremony of breaking the ground took place, Company B, Fourth M. N. G., and known as "The Detroit National Guard," participated with the Light Guard companies, and the incident culminated in the amalgamation of that company with the others on June 25th, 1897.

This company enjoyed the distinction of being the third oldest company of Detroit then in existence, and its origin dated back to 1869, when the Detroit Light Guard and the Porter Zouaves of Ann Arbor were encamped at Whitmore Lake. A young man by the name of James W. Fisher returned home, after his visit to the camp, and inspired with martial enthusiasn, enlisted the interest of some elder friends, with the result that enough material was secured in a very few days to organize a company.

In selecting the name, the members, wishing to make it an impersonal one, finally decided to adopt the title, The Detroit National Guard. The title was broad enough to be non-indicative of the nationality of the members, but as a matter of fact, the organizers being of Irish nationality, the membership of the company maintained the same coloring for many years.

The company prospered from the start, and very soon had the members equipped with very handsome and expensive uniforms. It was mustered into the state service in 1870, and first rubbed shoulders with the Detroit Light Guard on state service, when both companies were called to the upper peninsular to assist the authorities in keeping the peace during the iron miners' strike, and when the Detroit

Light Guard received a check for five hundred dollars from the Iron Company a few years later, Company B was similarly remembered.

The company went to Philadelphia during the time of the centennial exposition, and prepared the people there for further appreciation of the Michigan military as exhibited later upon the visit of the Detroit Light Guard.

In 1876, Liberatti was unknown to the great fame that came to him in later years. At that time he played a cornet on one of the ferry boats, and the company, desiring to add a band to their organization, persuaded him to organize and train one. The genius of the musical Italian developed a group of musicians which found much favor with the people of Detroit, and while adding to the importance of the company, he also found himself launched upon the stream that was to give him a foremost position among cornet soloists.

The company again saw service in company with the Detroit Light Guard during the time of the railroad riots.

It was not long after the occurrence of the unhappy split in the Detroit Light Guard that a similar action happened within the ranks of the Detroit National Guard, for, owing to a close division during an election of officers, one faction withdrew and organized what has been known since as The Montgomery Rifles.

The company, like other prominent military companies of the country during the late years of 1870 and most of 1880, made frequent interchanges of visits with companies both in Michigan and in other states.

The company had earned a reputation in marksmanship, and in 1893, in order to keep up the practice of target shooting, a private range was built seven miles out on Grand River avenue, but later they selected a new location out on Jefferson avenue, near the Detroit Light Guard range. The

success of the members in numerous contests resulted in their winning many trophies, and in 1897 the company made the second best percentage in competition with the whole Fourth Regiment, one of its members making the best score in the regiment.

The company visited Chicago during the World's Fair, and took the Detroit Newsboys' Band with it; the same that afterward became the band of the Detroit Light Guard.

There came a time when the ambitious spirit which had kept the company to the front in military circles demanded that a new armory be erected, as the antiquated and primitive hall in the old Board of Trade Building had become but a sorry place to be the repository of such honor as perched upon the colors of the company, and so plans were made to build a fine structure at a cost of thirty thousand dollars, but before any positive steps were taken, the matter of consolidating with the Detroit Light Guard began to be discussed, but as the plans of that organization were not yet in any definite shape, Company B allowed the matter to rest. However, it was discussed a great many times during the two years preceding the time when the Detroit Light Guard actually bought ground and had plans drawn for an armory building, and upon the special invitation of the Light Guard, given out of friendly feeling, and for the more important purpose of impressing the Detroit National Guard with the fact that the Light Guard would have a fine armory which it would like to have the company share, the company participated in the ceremony of breaking ground, as has been stated.

At the time of consolidation, the company was in command of Captain Wm. H. Sink, who had been commissioned April 24th, 1896. He had seen much National Guard service, and had risen steadily from the ranks, and the date at which this volume goes to press, finds him wearing

the gold oak leaf, as second battalion commander of the new First Regiment.

The state brigade encampment in August, 1897, was the most successful encampment held since the brigade was organized. In January the war department had detailed Capt. Cornelius Gardner, of the Nineteenth U. S. I. for duty with the Michigan National Guard as instructor. This was an innovation, but the positive benefit to the organization made itself evident by the increased standard of efficiency as displayed by the troops at this encampment, and it was this same army officer who was later to be the commander of the Detroit Light Guard companies in the volunteer service in 1898-9. It was particularly appropriate—in the light of subsequent events—that at this encampment the men were for the first time given a practical knowledge of campaign life in everything but actual combat.

Although Company B had consolidated, yet it had certain traditions and customs which were not lightly to be thrown aside under the new order of things, and so, according to their time-settled custom, the members gave an after drill hop at the Light Guard Armory on October 23rd, and performed the ceremony of the presentation of medals.

The middle step in building the Armory was celebrated on October 18th by the laying of the corner stone.

The forty-second anniversary celebration was a marked success, and unwittingly productive of momentous expressions by those present, there having been introduced in speeches no reference whatever of the chances of a possible international war, except in the general manner that speeches in the past had dealt with such a possible circumstance in an abstract way.

For several years previous to November 3rd, the Light Guard had been without a band of its own, but on this date, the band which had been known as the Newsboys' Band

attached itself to the Light Guard. This band was organized in 1890, and as many of its members had grown almost to manhood, they sought to obtain a more prominent title and position by affiliating with the Detroit Light Guard. It had a good record, and had been before the public on numerous occasions outside of the state.

Going back to the 5th of October, we find the Light Guard entering upon a contest for supremacy in the affairs of the Fourth Regiment, M. N. G. In 1893 Capt. Borgman of Company F of the Light Guard, was elected to fill a vacancy for a major with the assistance of the officers of the Light Infantry Companies in the regiment, and it was agreed, in return for the assistance, that the next vacancy would be filled by a candidate from the Light Infantry, but the acknowledged rule was that of promotion by rank, and, of course, the agreement, even without specification, would be in conformity with that established rule. Suddenly, in 1894, Col. Sheehan resigned, and Capt. Lothrop of the Light Infantry, immediately came forward as candidate for succession, but as he was only the sixth ranking officer, the Light Guard officers considered that this was unreasonable, and since Capt. Lothrop had chosen to ignore the rule of promotion by rank, thereby passing over the head of Lieut.-Col. Geo. W. Corns, who was the logical candidate under the agreement, as his rank placed him in line of promotion, and he was also a Light Infantry man, they would consider the old agreement broken, and enter the contest with a candidate of their own, with the result that William G. Latimer was elected to fill both the unexpired and full terms. Col. Latimer had an early military training at the Michigan Military Academy, and was elected major in the Fourth Regiment in 1887 from the captaincy of the Light Guard Company. He dropped out of the service for a while, but at the time he was elected colonel,

he was filling the captaincy of Company F. He proved to be a thoroughly competent officer for the command of a regiment, and so, when the date for the regular election took place three years later, it was partly because of his efficiency, and partly because of the antagonism of the Light Infantry officers, that the Light Guard decided to press the re-election of Col. Latimer, but when the time came, Col. Latimer decided to retire from the contest, and the Light Guard immediately put forward Lieut.-Col. Webb, this time for the specific purpose of emphasizing the rule of promotion by rank, and attesting the organization's strength in the regiment. The proceedings which followed were erroneous upon two points, chargeable one each to both parties, but the one which the Light Guard officers made was not discovered until several months later, while the result was still being contested.

The strength of both parties was equal, but Col. Latimer ruled, and confirmed by a credential committee appointed on the moment, that the commission which Lieut. Winkler of the Light Infantry held, was not regular, and that therefore, he was not entitled to vote. This resulted in the Light Infantry party retiring, when the Light Guard candidates were at once elected among themselves. This was a very clever move, but it was a most proper one nevertheless. Lieut. Winkler's commission had been issued close upon the heels of the resignation of his predecessor, Lieut. Chipman, and the contention was that, the governor being absent from the state when Lieut. Chipman resigned, the resignation had not been authoritatively acted upon, therefore the commission issued to Lieut. Winkler—also during the governor's absence—was not valid. If the resignation of the one had been accepted by the lieutenant governor, and the commission to the other, issued by him, there could have been no such ruling as Col. Latimer made. It has always been

alleged that it was the habit with the governors to sign commissions in blank to be filled out at any time by the adjutant general, but the adjutant general, or an adjutant of any rank, has no authority of his own to issue orders, and this is as well known in the militia as it is in the regular army. The ruling was a surprise to the Light Infantry party, for under it, the Light Guard party would have a majority of one, so they withdrew, and Col. Latimer certified the elections by the Light Guard to the adjutant general. However, the adjutant general did not apply for the issuance of commissions for the new officers, but instead, called another election to take place on January 4th, 1898, but after one hundred and ten ballots had been taken, the session was brought to a conclusion at five o'clock in the morning by an adjournment ordered by Col. Latimer. The Light Infantry party contended that Col. Latimer had not this authority, and so they assembled in the street and elected their candidate, which the governor declared a few days later was illegal, and the adjutant general transmitted instructions through Col. Latimer to the other faction that their action had been improper, and their position untenable.

In January, 1898, the military board investigated the matter, and decided to order another election and see whether the officers could not effect a more harmonious conclusion, but it was evident that the roots of antagonism had sunk deeper than the board had any idea of. This third election was called for January 31st, but owing to the fact that steps had been taken by the Light Guard party to have a test made in the courts, all parties agreed to have the election postponed, and it was upon the review of the case by the supreme court that the error committed by the Light Guard was brought to light, but one, however, which had been unwittingly made. The court ruled that elections held to supply a vacancy in a field office made by a resigna-

tion, was one in which field officers were entitled to vote with the line officers, but that where there was no vacancy, and the election was held at the expiration of a term, only the line officers were entitled to vote, and thus it was that the new election was called, which simply resulted in a new deadlock, for the strength of both parties had been reduced equally by the court's ruling. It might be stated with due respect to the court that the findings were not in accordance with customary rulings in the cases of contested elections. When a political election is before a court for review, the ballot boxes are simply purged of the incompetent votes, and if this precedent had been followed by the court, the vote of Lieut. Winkler would have simply been thrown out, and the majority of one in favor of the Light Guard's candidate, would have justified the ruling of Col. Latimer that Major Webb had been properly elected colonel.

An incident which shows the character of the earnestness of the two parties, is that Capt. Harrah, who, finding himself belated at Port Huron on the evening of the election, having just missed the train for Detroit, finally arranged to rent a locomotive—at great expense to himself—and at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, he arrived, almost sea sick from the swaying of the engine, just in time to report at eight o'clock.

It now became apparent to the governor and Military Board that the only relief in the matter was to disorganize, or re-organize the regiment, but they finally decided to divide it, making two separate battalions, of which the three companies of the Light Guard and one from Monroe composed the Second Battalion, and the other companies constituted the First Battalion, as its commander was the senior major. The Second Battalion was ordered to report to

Capt. Harrah, who was detailed in command, thus causing the ending of a very unhappy situation, and while the results were not altogether to the taste of the Light Guard officers, yet it brought peace, and they had established the appropriateness of their crest.



CHAPTER IV.

Unconsciously Fitting for Coming Events—Cuba—Uprisings—
Efforts of President McKinley to Relieve Suffering and Restore
Peace—Destruction of the Maine—War—First Call.

It has been shown how the Detroit Light Guard received its birth and grew into manhood, adding to its strength in later years, and by reference to the account of the armory, the reader will be impressed with the energy and ambition which is a marked characteristic of the organization. Its fight for supremacy in the Fourth Regiment, while not resulting as they had planned, yet left them with peace, and that is always necessary when an organization is trying to accomplish something.

Upon every occasion when the active members were assembled for the purpose of celebrating an anniversary or some other event in conjunction with the Veteran Corps, it was the custom of the speakers to express their approval of military organizations, and the assurance that the members of the Light Guard would maintain their high state of efficiency and thus be prepared when their country needed them. It may be that these old veterans had fallen into the habit of making just such speeches, and were not themselves impressed with the significance that growing events were likely to add to them, or it may be that communities far removed from the seaboard, do not appreciate events of a more or less international character in the same light in which they are regarded by their fellow citizens who live in coast cities, but in these days of press associations that gather news from the earth round, and place it before a man several times daily if he lives within a few miles of any kind

of a railroad station, it is hard to draw the line of demarkation in the various degrees of regard with which the people look upon events of the character mentioned.

The American people have never had a thirst or desire for conquest. The sword was never drawn, or the musket shouldered, except where the Americans burned with a righteous wrath to avenge some wrong inflicted upon them. This is plainly to be read in the history of the Revolution, and in all the lesser subsequent wars the principle was equally as prominent. When we fought Mexico, it was not for conquest, but to right a wrong that was done to Americans, but the fortunes of war generously placed additional territory in our hands, and thus, all through the history of our nation, it will be found that where new territory was not bought, it came to us in the manner just described. The last piece of territory we added to our national holdings is Alaska, which we paid \$7,200,000 for in 1867.

There was, therefore, no rational reason why we should make militarism a prominent feature of our government, for the beckoning finger of conquest cannot bait itself with enough glitter to induce the nation to follow after.

Thus, since the close of the Civil War, when there was a reaction from the military activity that had drained the resources of the country, the regular army of the United States had been reduced to a size just sufficient to cope with the Indian disturbances, and to do fatigue duty at the various military posts throughout the country. Its strength was estimated in round numbers at 25,000 officers and men, hence at the beginning of the year 1898, the United States was as little prepared for military activity as the government had been in the year 1861. During the intervening period she had been at peace with all nations, and it never entered the mind of Americans to even imagine themselves being mixed up in a howling storm of war. The navy itself had

progressed slowly in its growth, but later events proved that it had grown in a healthy manner, though it was not yet representative of this country as judged by the standard set by European powers.

The reason for setting down these statements here will be finally unfolded as the reader proceeds with the succeeding pages.

A trifle over five centuries ago, there lived an Italian who had formed a conviction that the world was round, and it became the deep-rooted purpose of his life to prove it. The schoolboy will never cease to be fascinated by the story of Columbus and the egg—the Columbus who begged so hard for a ship to sail in, out into the great unknown. His fruitless efforts to interest Spain drove him to the court of the neighboring maritime nation, but just when Portugal had agreed to equip the explorer, Spain hastily recalled him, and with liberal hand fitted out an expedition. Thus equipped, firm in his convictions, and fired with the chronicles of the jaunts of that old globe trotter, Marco Polo, the indomitable navigator set sail and eventually planted, on a spot antipodean to the port from which he set sail, the first European standard to appear in the western hemisphere.

It is reasonable to wonder what difference it would have made if that had been Portugal's flag, but a fair guess is that England would have dominated the weaker power, and the whole West Indies might now be a part of her belt of sovereignty.

The natural beauty of mountainous Cuba drew Columbus to its shores, and with heart beating high in the belief that he had reached the western end of the Asiatic mainland, and would soon find himself treading in the steps of his hero Polo, at the court of the Tartar Sovereign, he made haste to land and dispatch his ambassadors, but alas, their report

dispelled his illusion; there was no princely court, and they had traveled far, but found neither highways or cities—just the plain Indians, and nature's untouched handiwork.

Spain was the greatest maritime power at this period, and she lost no time in following up the discoveries of new lands, by sending ships and troops, and as her appetite for conquest grew, the mainland of North and Central and South America came under her baneful touch.

Santiago was established as an armed post and first seat of government in Cuba, but the island was not developed, as Spain was busy with her new mainland possessions, so that for a long time, the harbors of Havana and Santiago were used simply as bases for local expeditions, and calling ports on the long voyages, but the growing antagonistic activity of the other maritime European powers in the new world, made it necessary that the ports be fortified, and when our ships of war lined up in front of Havana on that April evening in 1898, they were confronted by the very fortifications which the Spanish King had ordered built in 1589, a few years after the seat of government had been transferred there from Santiago.

In the beginning of the eighteenth century, attention was directed to the development of the island, and agriculture soon became the prominent industry, but the laborers were not the original natives—for Spain had exterminated them by this time—but a race of blacks installed by her in ship loads, and it is the descendants of these who are now called native Cubans.

It seems that the present generation of Americans inherited war with Spain from the time when the American colonies of England supplied their quota of troops to assist in the capture of Havana in 1762; but Spain regained her sovereignty a year later by giving Florida to the British. However, the period of British occupation gave the same

beneficial sanitary improvements that have characterized our latter day investment.

Spain found herself, in the early years of the nineteenth century, in almost a death struggle at home with Napoleon's legions, and although she was saved through the aid of other powers, yet many of her colonies had successfully seceded, and her finances and naval and military forces were in a thoroughly weakened condition. This state of affairs contracted her intercourse with her favorite possession in the West Indies, and so, Cuba being thus left to practically govern herself, and with a constant increase in population through the settling of large numbers of white colonists from neighboring islands, fast falling into other hands, enjoyed what has been termed her "golden period."

In 1823, the famous doctrine declared by President Monroe stood in the way of Spain's hinted desire to realize a replenishment of her finances by transferring the island to a continental power, and so Spain was compelled to retain the responsibility for its welfare.

Meanwhile, the negro slaves had multiplied in numbers according to Nature's laws, and by reason of continual importations, and these formed one caste in the population. The middle class was composed of the ordinary white settlers, many of whom intermarried with the blacks, and the third was made up of the planters and large land owners, and while the latter was small in numbers, yet by virtue of their wealth, they held the controlling power, and retained the integrity of their blood.

It was the black element that attempted the first series of revolts, but later, the uprisings were principally in the hands of the second class, and as the century grew, American sympathy became more and more pronounced, until in 1850 filibustering expeditions began to leave our shores in charge of bands of Cuban refugees, but always aided by the wealth of individual Americans, and even their persons.

The desirability of the acquisition of Cuba had been first declared by Quincy Adams, and later by Jefferson, but the effort was never made, and had it been accomplished, there would be no account of the Detroit Light Guard in the Spanish-American War to be set down.

The success of Spanish patrol ships in holding up the many filibustering expeditions, and her course in subjecting all American citizens captured to the same penalties meted out to the Cubans, kept the United States constantly on the verge of war with Spain by insisting to the point of threats upon the release of the captured Americans. The most deplorable of these affairs was the capture of the *Virginius* during the "Ten Years' War," which began in 1868, when one-third of the party of one hundred and fifty-five Americans were executed at Santiago, before a British warship entered the harbor and checked the further vent of Spanish rage.

Spain found herself compelled to end this war by making a treaty with the insurgents, and eight years later made all the inhabitants free by a decree abolishing slavery.

When we seek the cause of the late insurrection in 1895, we might as well conjure up the shade of the great Washington, and question him about the American struggle for independence.

Immediately upon the outbreak, did individual America respond to the situation with sympathy and means, and many National Guardsmen, through whose veins coursed the venturesome and battle-loving blood of heroic sires, placed their training and persons at the disposal of the insurgents in the field.

Official America did her part by continual kindly spirited representations to the Madrid Government, but when the Cleveland administration went out of office, no tangible result had been accomplished, and McKinley, whose election

principle was tariff reform, soon found it overshadowed by the Cuban situation.

Spain did not openly resent the official interest displayed by the United States, but continued to conduct the matter apart from outside influences, with the result that, by the hideous workings of Weyler's reconcentration bando, the United States was presented with the spectacle of a multitude of peaceful human beings slowly starving to death within ninety miles of her coast.

President McKinley characterized this order of Weyler's as brutal and horrible, and although it was revoked by Blanco in 1897, yet the mischief could not be undone, although he raised quite a sum for the benefit of the starving *pacíficos*. Individual America formed Cuban Relief Committees, and effected much good, and on May 17th, President McKinley stated to Congress that official information from our consuls reported a large number of American citizens in a state of destitution, suffering for want of food and medicines, and asked for an appropriation of fifty thousand dollars for relief purposes, and for the transportation of American citizens who desired to return to the United States but who were without funds to do so. Congress made the appropriation on May 24th.

On December 24th, 1897, the President issued a public appeal, and two hundred thousand dollars were immediately contributed by citizens and applied in giving relief through the Red Cross Society.

The difficulties of this government in trying to prevent filibustering expeditions from leaving our shores during the Ten Years' War again arose, but on a much more extensive scale. The efforts to check these expeditions entailed an enormous expense to the government, and the state department was continually placed in the embarrassing position of having to demand the release of some of our citizens, al-

though caught red-handed by the Spanish patrols. The sincerity of our government in this matter was shown whenever it was successful in making captures of parties preparing to go upon an expedition, by promptly placing them on trial, with the result that some were sentenced to confinement.

The activity of our government in making representations to the Madrid government was checked by the assassination of the Spanish premier in August, for his successor, Sagasta, came forward with the assurance that the affairs of Cuba would soon be put into a satisfactory condition, and as an evidence of his sincerity, Weyler was recalled, and Blanco sent to take his place, so that the President, in his message to Congress in December, reviewing the Cuban question, announced that the new Spanish ministry would very likely adjust affairs to America's satisfaction. However, what merit there was in the plans of Sagasta, they came too late, for by this time nothing short of absolute independence would satisfy the Cubans.

Rioting began in January, 1898, in Havana, and Consul-General Lee telegraphed to Washington that uncertainty existed as to whether Blanco could control the situation, and that if he was powerless to protect Americans and their interests, our government should send a ship of war to the port, and the government, having great confidence in General Lee, at once ordered the fine second-class battleship *Maine*, which had been lying at Key West for a month, to proceed at once to Havana on what was called a "friendly naval visit." On the morning of January 25th the beautiful white battleship took our Stars and Stripes into Havana harbor, and after an exchange of salutes with the shore batteries, moved to her anchorage buoy which had been selected by the port officials for her position during the visit.

On February 9th came the first evidence of the bitter

hatred which all Spaniards had for Americans, when a letter, written by the Spanish minister at Washington to the editor of a newspaper in Madrid, and taken from the mails in some mysterious manner, evidently by Cuban sympathizers, reached the eye of the public through its publication in the newspapers. The letter, expressing De Lome's private opinions, informed his friend that President McKinley was a weak, ignorant politician, and characterized his utterances as coarse. The incident opened the eyes of the American people, who could not understand how the suave and courtly diplomat could conceal beneath the surface, such a violent dislike for those before whom he purred, and so, when Americans arose from their usual night's rest upon the morning of the 16th of February, and heard of the total destruction of the Maine and all but a few of her officers and crew, and after their faculties had recovered from the daze caused by the news, the whole terrible thing was pieced with the De Lome incident, and no wonder that the cry of treachery was heard across the land. American blood became fired to a fever heat, and it was hard to tell a jingo from a man of conservative ideas about war, but here was something terrible that their whole being cried out for the avenging of, and what made it hardest to bear was the restraint entailed by having to await the due action of the government, no matter how much their patriotism would chafe at delay.

Capt. Sigsby had immediately wired that public opinion should be suspended until positive proof was obtained as to the cause of the explosion, and then followed the long sitting of the Court of Inquiry, but no matter whether the United States would go to war with Spain for any other reason than that of the loss of the Maine, our soldiers would go into every battle with an inspiration born of the war slogan, "Remember the Maine."

By the first of March, Spain had such a respectable naval force at Havana that it was incumbent we should have a ship there, and accordingly the Montgomery arrived on March 9th.

It was not until the 28th of March that the naval Court of Inquiry finally made its report, and its very studiously worded indefiniteness at once fitted in with the settled convictions of Americans that there had been treachery at work upon the night of the 15th of February, and while the government could not recognize the findings of the court as a *casus belli*, and discountenanced the popular expression, "Remember the Maine," yet there had been going on, ever since the destruction of that vessel, the most energetic activity in naval yards and arsenals, and ammunition factories were crowded to their fullest capacity with government orders, but of course all this was not known to the public, as it would not do, for war had not yet been declared. However, there was, even among the members of Congress, a disregard for the need of military preparations, and had it not been for the ignorance of many of the congressmen as to the subject of the army, the Hull bill would have escaped defeat, and by the time of the outbreak of hostilities, the regular army would have been sufficient to meet all immediate needs, but there was a sentiment among the national representatives that it should be a Patriots' War, and Senator Foraker declared that an army could be raised in a day, and drilled and disciplined in thirty days. In 1893, Gen. Alger, who could have had no idea of the public position he was to hold, made the statement, in a speech at the annual celebration of the Light Guard's anniversary, that he had informed a foreigner, who was his guest, that "the United States was able to take care of itself without a large standing army, and if needs be, would have five hundred thousand men ready for battle at the shortest notice, and that

five million men were ready, if called to the field for three months."

The closing days of the month of March saw the last efforts of diplomacy on the part of our government in trying to establish peace in Cuba, by proposing, through our minister at Madrid, that Spain should grant a six months' armistice in Cuba to give time "for the negotiations of peace with the good offices of the President." The reply was that if the request would come from the insurgents it might be granted, but that nothing could be done until the island's recently constituted parliament could convene on the 4th of May. This was, of course, entirely unsatisfactory, and the continued note of ambiguity in all of Spain's replies, had brought the patience of the Washington government to a breaking point.

It was on April 11th that the President of the United States addressed Congress in a special message, declaring it had become his duty to specifically bring to its attention, the grave crisis that had been reached in the relations of the United States to Spain by reason of the war that had been carried on for three years in Cuba. He emphasized the gravity, because any course pursued must be consistent with the traditional policy of the government, and in full accord with the principles specified by the founders of the Republic. He called attention to the expense entailed by this government in enforcing the neutrality laws, and the great loss to our shipping, and he deplored the inhumanities suffered by the inhabitants. Since the beginning of the last revolution, what had once been called the "Pearl of the Antilles," had become but a poor, desolated island, with but few signs of industry to mark it as the abode of a domestic people. He expressed his concern at the manner in which the inhabitants of this country had grown to express themselves about the situation, as it was indeed a thing that

would naturally bring forth a spontaneous and strong feeling of sympathy for a tyranny-ridden people. The complexity of the situation was further added to by the fact that much American property had suffered great damage, and was likely to suffer much more. The effort to succor the starving inhabitants was not a successful measure except as a temporary kindly office. He was convinced that nothing short of physical exhaustion of either one or other of the combatants, or perhaps of both, could end the war that was going on, and that the strife, even for that end, would continue for some years. It was hard to be reduced to such a conviction, for the President had endeavored ever since his induction to office to bring about some arrangement, or some adjustment, that might restore peace in the island. He was, however, wisely guided in forming his opinions about what course to be pursued, by his study and knowledge of international law, and of specific precedents, and he therefore advised that "a recognition of the independence of Cuba was impracticable and indefensible, and that the recognition of belligerence was not warranted by the facts according to the tests of public law." After reviewing these points thoroughly, and dwelling upon the various constructions that other powers might place upon the intervention of this country, he finally declared that there remained but two alternative courses; intervention as an unbiased neutral, by imposing a reasonable adjustment between the combatants, or as the active ally of one side or the other, and either course would necessitate an immediate strengthening of the military and naval arms of the country.

It has never been positively known what were the private convictions of President McKinley regarding the destruction of the *Maine*, but in his message, he mentioned, after stating that the naval court of inquiry commanded the unqualified confidence of the government, that the report

found that the destruction of the ship had been caused by an exterior explosion, although the responsibility had remained unplaced, and this, he stated, showed the inability of Spain to assure the safety of any American vessel in Havana harbor, either on a mission of peace or by right of business. In his conclusion, his utterances stand in bas-relief upon the pages of American history. "In the name of humanity, in the name of civilization, in behalf of endangered American interests which give us the right and the duty to speak and act, the war in Cuba must be stopped. In view of these facts, and of these considerations, I ask the Congress to authorize and empower the President to take measures to secure a full and final termination of hostilities between the government of Spain and the people of Cuba, and to secure in the island the establishment of a stable government capable of maintaining order and observing its international obligations, insure peace and tranquility and the security of its citizens as well as our own, and to use the military and naval forces of the United States as may be necessary for these purposes." He then left the issue with Congress and emphasized its solemn responsibility.

This message was withheld for a few days so that Americans on the island would have time to leave, and because he was also encouraged to expect peace by a new plan proposed by the Spanish government to the Cubans, but when the message reached Congress, day followed day, filled with impassioned debate, and it was not until the 19th of April that both branches of the national legislature agreed upon a joint resolution, the point of variance being the question of the propriety of giving recognition to the insurgents. Meanwhile, the American had eagerly read his newspaper, and public bulletins, and grown impatient at delay, but he now found himself wildly rejoicing that Congress had spoken at last, and to his heart's content.

The joint resolution called for the recognition of the independence of the people of Cuba, and demanded that Spain relinquish its authority in the island, and withdraw all its forces from Cuba and its waters, and directed the "President of the United States to use the land and naval forces of the United States to carry these resolutions into effect." The resolution also embodied the statement that the United States disclaimed any intention to control the island in any manner, except for its pacification, and that when that had been accomplished the government would be left to the Cuban people.

The President acted promptly, and on the next day sent the ultimatum to Spain, but the vanity of Spain prevented the transmission of the ultimatum through our diplomatic representative, by handing him his passport before he could perform his mission.

The President, acting under the authority placed with him, proclaimed a blockade of certain ports upon the northern and southern coasts of Cuba, and this was immediately followed up by naval activity, and on April 23rd he issued a proclamation calling for 125,000 volunteers to serve for two years in the army, and two days later the statement as to the quota expected from the different states was flashed to each anxiously awaiting governor and military staff. However, it was not until April 25th that Congress unanimously declared that war was begun with Spain on April 21st, and this date marks the official opening of hostilities. On the twenty-ninth the sinews of war were provided for by the authorization of a \$500,000,000 bond issue, and provisions for a war revenue bill, and now all was ready for the roar of guns.

All these events and incidents had been closely followed by military men, and national guardsmen in particular, for

here was coming to them an opportunity to show the country the stuff that their organizations were composed of. There doubtless was a great variety in the points of view of the matter held by the militia as individuals, but over all there was the one covering of patriotism.



CHAPTER V.

Response to The Call—Exercises at The New Armory—Arrival at Island Lake—Muster-in as 2nd Battalion of the Thirty-first M. V. I.—Departure and Arrival at Chickamauga Park.

When the situation had begun to near a crisis, the interest of the American public became focused upon Washington, and when finally the national legislators united upon a resolution, and it became known that the President was instructed to send an ultimatum to Spain, the tocsin of war was pealed forth by every iron-throated and steam-chested signal apparatus, from church spire to factory boiler house.

Until the President's message of April 11th had reached Congress and become public knowledge, the conservative element of the country could not make up its mind that the country was to actually enter into an international war, but up to a week previous to the passing of the joint resolution, a unanimous belief had become established that the long-threatened conflict was to be an actuality, and acting upon this conviction, the many large corporations in Detroit advised those of their employees who would enter the service because of their enlistment in the National Guard, that they would have their positions protected and their home responsibilities looked after for them, until such time as the fortunes of war would permit them to return home.

Upon the 19th of April, military men holding commissions in the National Guard, began to inspect the situation with a special seriousness, and it was but natural that the metropolis of the state should lead in this new activity. The effect of the situation upon the local militia was a deep regret that their old regiment had been split in two, for it

might handicap them in their efforts to get into the volunteer service, as the country regiments were all intact, and it was understood that the National Guard regiments would be accepted into the volunteer service without any changes in their personnel, except what might be dictated by the results of the physical examinations. Captain Gardener, of the 19th U. S. Infantry had made himself popular with the state militia in the performance of his duties while detailed by the United States government as instructor, and as he was now stationed in Detroit, it naturally came about that the units of the old Fourth Regiment should attempt to reform a regimental organization under his command. This could be accomplished by virtue of the provision in the constitution of the United States reserving to the governor of a state, the right to appoint all officers in the volunteers coming from his jurisdiction.

On April 21st, the governor established military headquarters in Detroit, and the general staff immediately took station, for the metropolis afforded better facilities in the work of providing the state's quota. The governor had not waited for the President's call for volunteers which issued on the 23rd, but on the 22nd, issued orders for the mobilization of the state troops at Island Lake in heavy marching order, not later than the 26th.

On Friday night, April 22nd, the Light Guard Battalion had assembled for drill, and just before dismissal the governor's order was read, and its popularity was immediately attested by cheers. After the order had been read, Acting Major Harrah made a short address:

"I know that every man here wants to go to the front, but we expect that there are some who can't go," he said. "When we arrive at Island Lake, we will be put to the strictest kind of an examination as to our qualifications, and no doubt there will be some weeding out by the inspector-

general, because of the physical disqualifications of some of the men who are now members.

“Before going, we have decided to do some of the weeding out ourselves, and all those who cannot go because of families, or because of some physical disability, will report to their company commanders tonight. We don’t want it understood that if a man doesn’t go he is a coward. If you cannot go for these reasons, apply to your company commanders, and an honorable discharge will be given you from the National Guard. We will keep up our organization here, and you can be of assistance in helping to recruit men to send to the front.”

Constant activity at the armory filled the intervening time until the final hour for moving arrived, but meanwhile, local enthusiasm found expression in many channels. In the churches, special prayers were offered, and in one church a patriotic prayer was repeated hourly. National Guardsmen were released from their civilian duties, and a soldier who had been convicted of a theft of forty-five dollars was instantly released, because his comrades testified that he was a good soldier. The city had instantly been transformed into a patriotic picture, and every man with the blue cloth of the army upon his back was given right of way wherever he moved.

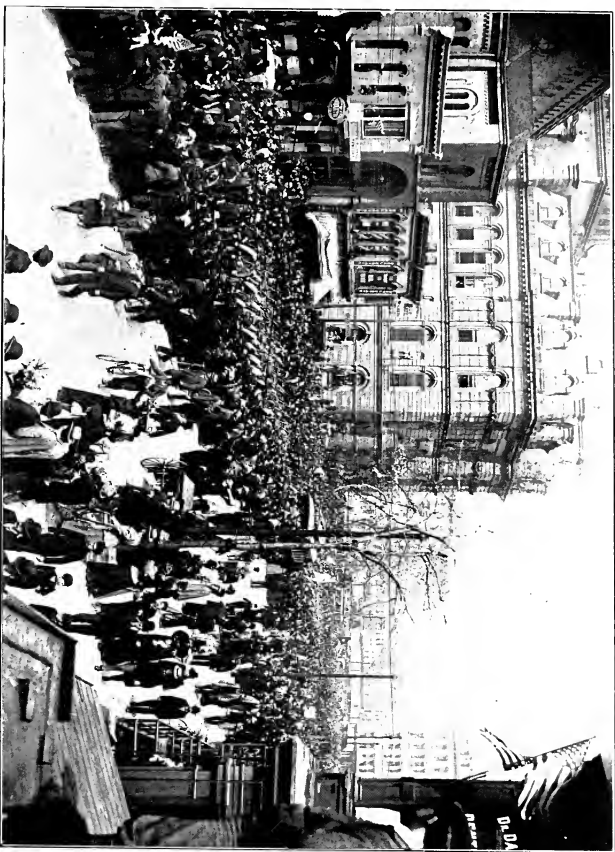
On the 23rd, Michigan learned the limitation placed by the national government upon her offer of men, and was not satisfied.

The proposal that the Fourth Regiment be revived under the command of Capt. Gardener was not found to be so un-animously desired as at first appeared. The First Battalion had found another chance to oppose the Light Guard’s desires, and it formulated the request that Capt. Vernou of the regular army, who had previously inspected the state troops, should be commissioned as colonel of the regiment,

but the old opposition was destined to suffer defeat in this, for the governor favored Capt. Gardener, and when this became known to the companies in the First Battalion, they refused to accept service under him, and thus it came about that the Light Guard companies were the sole representatives of the city of Detroit in the foreign service that followed.

For months back, the national government had been quietly strengthening both its offensive and defensive arms, and even before the joint resolution had shown the certainty of the coming combat, a great national rendezvous had been established at Chickamauga, and named after the great union commander, Gen. Thomas, who had turned the tide of war's fortune in favor of the federal forces on that great and bloody battlefield, and to this point, department commanders, acting upon orders, began forwarding regiment after regiment of the regular army, so that when the war cloud finally burst, a very large proportion of the regular army was already established in the great camp. Capt. Gardener was with his regiment at Mobile, and upon the telegraphic approval of the secretary of war, on the 23rd, the governor immediately wired the captain to come to Island Lake, where he arrived on the 28th, having been delayed by a railroad wreck.

The scenes at the Light Guard Armory in 1861, were repeated upon the 21st of April, when there appeared many young men seeking enlistment in the organization's ranks, but Acting Major Harrah was very slow to accept recruits until he felt a more pressing need. It was his hope, as well as that of every member of the organization, that they could go to the front with their own four companies, under the command of their own officers, but there was a doubt whether Company M—which was not in the state service—could be entered with them at this time.



The Departure for Island Lake.

On the 24th, every piece of camp equipment had been made ready, and all the preparations for departure had been completed, and then there came a lull which gave the boys a chance to make their farewells.

The eve of departure found the Armory crowded by the men, and numbers of applicants for enlistment, and these latter were carefully examined before accepted. Upon the bulletin board appeared this instruction :

“Carry these articles in blanket roll and haversack : Two flannel shirts (blue preferred), two suits underwear, four pairs socks, gloves, soap, towels, handkerchiefs, comb, tooth brush, tooth powder, wide, thick-soled shoes.”

It had been predicted by the newspapers that on the departure of troops, the greatest demonstration would center upon the Detroit Light Guard, and the prediction was fully proven. Orders had been issued for the assembly of the three active companies in the armory at 12 o'clock, and Company M assembled with them. This early assembly was for the purpose of attending an informal opening of the yet incomplete new armory.

It was with hearts rejuvenated by the magic atmosphere of patriotism that the members of the Veteran Corps filed down the stairs of the old armory, with the companies following, to march to the new armory. The Light Guard Band struck up “Yankee Doodle,” and to its thrilling and lively strains, the old and the new warriors kept equal pace. It was the first actual movement of any body of troops in the city, and this initial demonstration found business at a stand-still. Crowds lined the route of march, and swayed by the spell of enthusiasm—that mad enthusiasm that cannot be described—each individual had regard for nothing and no one, save for the boys who were marching before them to war. It is not the duty of the historian to describe that tears stood in the eyes of some persons; that some could

not cheer because of the lumps in their throat; that a mother fainted at the full realization of her loss as she saw her boy marching away in the full panoply of war, and that the lips of old men trembled for a like cause.

The ceremony in the armory naturally began with an impressive invocation by Rev. E. H. Collins, and at the conclusion, Detroit Post, G. A. R., entered the hall with its band playing "Marching Through Georgia," and there ensued a scene that bordered upon hysteria. When order was restored, that kindly christian minister, stranger to none in Detroit, the Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, in passionate utterances, told the boys who were going to the front how the country depended upon them, and he was qualified to impress his hearers, for he had enlisted in '61. A telegram was read from Mayor Maybury in New York, in which he wished the boys Godspeed, and Gen. Duffield telegraphed from Washington: "Tell the boys my heart is with them, and I would give anything if I could be. I wish them Godspeed, knowing that the bright record of the Light Guard in the past will be illumined and added to by its service in the future." Mr. Cash P. Taylor told the boys that he had two things to charge them with: "First, let your record equal that of the boys of '61; secondly, Remember the Maine." The cheers that followed this, merged into the greeting of Gov. Pingree as he stepped forward and told the boys of the singleness of country, God and duty. He declared that there never was such a day as this since the Declaration of Independence was signed, and then with tears in his eyes, he told them that it was not fun, that they would find hardships and much serious duty, and he exhorted them that, since so few could be accepted under the call that each man should consider well his home responsibilities, and if he found they preponderated, he would not be called a coward for following his convictions. Bishop Foley

spoke cheeringly, and told them to remember their duty. The hour had arrived to vindicate the practical soundness of the speeches that the Hon. Alfred Russell had frequently addressed to the members in years past. He may not have remembered just how he had told them upon every occasion that they should be careful to maintain a high state of efficiency; that no one ever knew when war would come; and that worse things than that could befall a nation, but he appropriately rounded out those past expressions by the simple statement that, Michigan expected and knew that they would do their duty. But one more feature was left, ere the boys were to file out and depart, some perhaps forever. The old veteran, Col. Lun, in feeble tones, due no doubt to the combination of suffering from old battlefield wounds and the patriotic excitement that the present scene conjured up again from the time when he had departed for active service at the head of a company bearing the same name, said, as he presented the colors to the present active corps, that he was confident they would honor it. Capt. Harrah's eyes were moist, and his hand unsteady as he grasped the flag, and turning to the companies said: "Men, will you treat these colors as the boys of '61 did theirs?" and there came a mighty response of repeated "We will's, and the hall echoed and re-echoed with cheers as the band struck up a lively marching tune, and the men, in heavy marching order, following the lead of the veterans, filed out and marched to their posts, where the balance of the regiment was waiting to take the train for Island Lake.

The same journey to Island Lake had been made by many of the same men upon the occasion of brigade encampments, but there was a different atmosphere in the coaches this time; earnest conversation took the place of light hearted jokings, and when they detrained at 4:15 and marched to their quarters on the big field, it somehow seemed to look different to

them, and the evening muster and roll call displayed a line of serious faces.

There was a shortage of general accommodations in camp, but more particularly in the matter of tents. The scarcity of them was so great that, in some cases, as many as seven and eight men had to bunk in the one shelter. The men were handed empty mattresses and their attention called to a stack of straw, and they were informed that if they wished to have a fairly comfortable night's sleep, they should hustle and make up their mattresses. The supper was pretty fair, and also the breakfast next morning. Early dawn found the men in shivering groups, crowded around bonfires which had been built because of the very low temperature the weather had reached during the night, and this was responsible for the first kick registered at the camp.

The camp was named after the late Adj.-Gen. Charles T. Eaton, but the popular name remained Island Lake. The first day in camp found the men speculating upon the character and dates of future activity. It was thought that the Spanish forces in Cuba numbered about 50,000 near Havana, and about 25,000 more in other parts of the island, and of course, every man suddenly blossomed out as a major-general, and could tell just how the whole business ought to be done. It had been stated pretty generally in the newspapers that the army of invasion would carry very little camp equipment, and that baggage of all kind would be reduced so that there would be few wagons needed for transportation work, and it was also announced that prepared foods would be used, thus giving the idea that the movement of the army would be early and rapid.

The two battalions from Detroit had been assigned to quarters on the right of line, and they were in a rather better condition than most of the others, in the matter of general equipment.

In the forenoon of the day after reaching camp, Maj. Harrah took his battalion out for drill, and by the time "recall" was sounded, the men were glad enough to get back and rest in the cool shade of anything that stood in the way of the sun's rays. It is peculiar how in the country that, no matter how warm it has been during the day, nor how much warmer it will be on the morrow, the period of night intervening is cool to the point of discomfort.

The daily routine had been prescribed, and a reign of strict discipline established. On this day, Brig.-Gen. Irish, who was in command of the encampment, called a meeting of commanding officers of regiments and independent battalions, and told them how, when he was colonel of a regiment, he had always wanted what he could never expect to get—the entire control of his regiment for a few days—and he informed these officers that very few orders would be issued, and that he wanted the commandants of regiments and independent battalions to take entire charge of their formations, and assume the same responsibility that would be expected of them on regular service, and they were to do whatever they thought best for the good of their commands. The result of this arrangement worked peculiarly to the advantage of the companies of the old Fourth Regiment, as with their independent battalion formation there was left no intermediary commanding officers. There was just simply a major having supreme command, instead of a colonel and majors. This was particularly satisfactory to the Light Guard, as it left Major Harrah in command, and the three Light Guard companies and the Monroe company, forming an association tightly held together by good fellowship, enabled Major Harrah to work his battalion with absolute harmony among his subordinates, and with very gratifying results.

Every soldier knows the routine prescribed for his daily

life while under the jurisdiction of a military commander, from the hated reveille ere the sun has fully driven away the night mists, until the last call at night, which every man stops to listen to, whether he feels in the mood to enjoy the invitation to rest, or whether he has enough of the owl about him to make it more agreeable to him to put in just a little more time in playing practical jokes.

On the evening of the 27th, the governor received a message from the war department informing him that four regiments of infantry would be accepted from Michigan. On the 28th, word came from Washington that companies and regiments would be recruited up to the war strength of one hundred men to a company, and twelve companies to a regiment, but while some recruiting had been done by the Light Guard companies, yet that matter was being deferred until a colonel should be appointed to command the regiment.

The nominal regimental headquarters presented a forlorn appearance. The boys could see the regimental colors flying proudly in the breeze at the headquarters tents of the other regiments, but the whole headquarters row of the Fourth—bisected by the guard lines of each of the two battalions—looked like a deserted village, and it was with a great deal of interest, and perhaps anxiety, that the men looked forward to the arrival of Capt. Gardener. It was even yet thought that the two battalions might be reunited, as was evidenced by the conversations of the officers, who were speculating as to the appointments Col. Gardener would make upon assuming command of the regiment. It was the expression of both sides that he should divide the appointments between the two battalions, but the officers of the First Battalion positively objected to the appointment of Col. Latimer as lieutenant-colonel, for they were yet sore

over the way he had conducted the election at which the trouble had originated the year before.

The non-commissioned officers were instructed by the captains to inspect the privates with a view to dropping those whom it was plainly evident could not stand the hardships of military service, and the recruiting that followed, made a great deal of work, which devolved principally upon the sergeants, in drilling the awkward squads. The awkward squad is the company's kindergarten, and no matter how brilliantly a man is equipped in other respects, if he is a stranger to military work, he must try to keep the flush out of his face, and set himself to understand those numerous little preliminaries necessary in the general military training which is to follow, and upon his ability to make rapid headway rests the date of his escape from that hated cognomen of "Rookie," which is conferred by the old members upon those who aspire to become their equals in the art of being a soldier.

Long before the Light Guard knew that it was to leave its home and respond to a call for volunteers, it had planned to dedicate the new armory on the 29th of April with an elaborate programme arranged by Sousa and his band, who were to give a magnificent military entertainment called "Trooping of the Colors," and the members in camp, feeling a great disappointment at not being able to be present in Detroit, sought to extend the celebration to their present position, and so they prepared an entertainment more or less a duplicate of the one to be held in the armory, and with the assistance of the Fourth Regiment band, the boys felt more or less satisfied.

The much-needed overcoats began to arrive at camp and were issued to the grateful soldiers.

The boys indulged in various forms of sport to fill out their leisure time, and base ball became the popular time-

killer, although there were those who liked to finger the cards in the quiet shade of their tent.

On the 30th, the factional fight in the old Fourth cropped up again in a most decided form. A petition was presented to the governor, signed by the officers of the First Battalion, requesting that the companies composing same be transferred to other regiments, as they objected to the appointment of Capt. Gardener to be colonel. The governor arrived in camp with Capt. Gardener, and at once set to work to solve the problem presented by the contentions in the Fourth Regiment. Nineteen officers of the two battalions had expressed their satisfaction with Capt. Gardener, and the latter made the statement that it would be his aim to restore harmony by his appointments, and owing to his acquaintance with most of the officers, and having a high regard for their ability, he thought it would take a very short time to get the regiment in first-class shape, and he deplored any action that might separate the companies from Detroit. Of course, objections to commissioning Capt. Gardener came from the colonels of other regiments, because, by a provision in the army regulations, Capt. Gardener would become the ranking colonel, regardless of the date of his commission. The governor was a personal friend of Capt. Gardener and had perfect confidence in him, and it was his desire to have an officer from the regular army to assume command of this regiment, for if a new man was sought for the position among the officers in the Michigan National Guard, there might be many heart-burnings and dissensions as a result.

On Sunday, May 1st, great crowds of people visited the camp, and the boys of the Detroit Light Guard companies were busy all day entertaining their friends. They had policed their quarters carefully, as well as their own persons, so that their friends were not shown the rough side of

life. It rained severely right after dress parade had begun, but the two Detroit battalions stuck it out, perhaps more as a matter of rivalry than for any other reason.

Early active service was not looked for, as it was believed that, owing to the fever terrors of the rainy season, an attempt would not be made to invade Cuba until the fall, for it was felt that Cuba could be taken whenever our army got ready to go there. Instead, the men expected to be removed to national camps of instruction. It was also understood that it was the plan of the government to permit the navy to open the campaign by removing Spain's naval forces from the seas, and thus permit military expeditions to go forward without any fear of attack from Spanish ships of war, but speculation collapsed like a paper house several days later.

Owing to the great distance at which America is situated from those countries with whom it has large relations, the navy had all along been relied upon as a medium of communication and representation, and with that end in view, it did not suffer a relapse like the army at the close of the Civil War, but advanced point by point until it had come to embrace some of the finest warships afloat, and at the time hostilities were declared, its state of preparedness was much more complete than that of the army, and as has been said, this branch of the service was to stand the initial shock of the war. We had sent a great fleet to blockade certain portions of the Cuban coast, and the ships had been engaged more or less in capturing prizes, and knocking over freshly built earthworks here and there, and on April 27th it finally succeeded in killing a "mule" during the bombardment at Matanzas.

Admiral Sampson was hot to immediately reduce Havana and thereby probably make a quick end of the war, but it was decided in Washington not to undertake any serious

naval action until a sufficient army had been mobilized, and could be used to follow up the success of the fleet.

It was not surprising that the people should have had their attention fixed upon the activity of the navy in Cuban waters, but it was gradually borne to them that we had a squadron on the Asiatic station, and this was perhaps the first that many Americans knew that we had our ships stationed all around the world. People had read small dispatches in their newspapers in previous years of insurrections in the Philippines, but just what or where those islands were, few could tell, so when it became noised about that the neutrality proclamations of European powers would force our Asiatic squadron out of Hong Kong harbor, it was not generally known what would happen to it, as it was then accounted inferior in strength to that of Spain in those waters, but on April 29th, it became positively known that Commodore Dewey—in command of that squadron—was expected to arrive at Manila and attack the Spanish ships. The attention of all now centered upon this prospective engagement, as it was to be the first actual contact between the two powers. Sunday morning, May 1st, brought to the expectant multitudes a great variety of cablegraphic news. One report said that two American warships and the entire Spanish fleet had been destroyed. All communication with Manila was in the hands of the Spanish, and the news that reached the world regarding the engagement had the usual canary coloring, but we finally came to understand that there had been an American victory. Admiral Dewey, finding that he could not get possession of the cable without reducing Manila, severed it, and then despatched the McCulloch off to Hong Kong with dispatches for the navy department, and on the 7th of May, America was kneeling at the feet of a new national hero.

When the news of the great victory reached Island Lake

there was the greatest enthusiasm manifested, and to a man, they felt it was good to be a soldier of a country that could do such wonderful things, and it made them anxious to get off to the front in actual service, where they, too, could do some damage to the foe from behind their guns.

The men were undergoing more or less in the line of hardships. The unsettled weather of these spring days was not what they were accustomed to in the August camps. There was also a scarcity of water at times, and a novel way of cleaning dishes was resorted to, by using a mound of gravel and sand, in which the tins would be thrust and cleaned by friction.

The state pays enlisted men \$1.25 a day and an allowance of seventy-five cents per diem per man for rations. At the time of assembling the troops at Island Lake, the quartermaster general had made an arrangement with a market concern in Grand Rapids to open up a branch on the camp ground, and he issued instructions that all supplies should be bought at that place. It was a good arrangement in point of convenience, but it was very soon discovered that the prices charged for provisions, were greatly in excess of market quotations and the prices of similar goods in Detroit, and naturally the company quartermasters of the Light Guard companies desisted from purchasing supplies from what had now become known as Gen. White's store, as it was their business to save as much in the purchase of supplies as possible, and there was no reason why they should buy at exorbitant prices. This action aroused the ire of Gen. White, and the incident is told of an interview he had with a captain of one of the Light Guard companies regarding the matter. Gen. White sent for this captain, and upon his appearance, asked him why his quartermaster did not continue to buy supplies from the depot on the field, and upon being informed that the prices charged were ex-

cessive, Gen. White immediately ordered him to discharge the quartermaster and select another, to which the captain responded that if he was required to do that, he would hand in his own resignation with the discharge papers of the quartermaster. At this, Gen. White backed down, and evidently decided it was best to let the Light Guard companies do as they pleased in this matter. The result of all this was that, when the companies were mustered into the U. S. service, there was quite a large rebate on ration allowances coming to them.

Field drill was part of the daily routine, and on the afternoon of the 2nd, the four regiments were exercised in brigade movements, giving the men a foretaste of what they would get after reaching national camps of instruction.

After the first day or two in camp, the spirit of the men became more normal, and with the change, came a feeling of restlessness caused by the sudden transition from the free life of a civilian to the little world filled with the despotic restraints prescribed by the strict reign of military discipline, but there was an occasional rift in the blanket of restraint, when a fellow, with a few equally lucky comrades, armed with a pass, could creep through and make their way to Brighton, where they would proceed to give vent to their pent up energies for fun making, and if they couldn't get back to camp before the figures on the passes made them valueless pieces of pasteboard, what mattered it—running the guard line would but round out the day's fun.

On May 3rd, the United States officers arrived in camp for the purpose of examining and mustering volunteers, and much fearful anxiety began to arise among the officers and enlisted men, as some of the former might be debarred by their age, and there were some of the enlisted men who knew of a certain physical disability that might disqualify

them, and they adopted many ingenious ways of trying to keep them from the notice of the medical examiners, but while there were such men who would go to almost any extreme in order to be passed and mustered, there were those who actually flunked, but the latter was due principally to visits of wives, sweethearts and mothers. However, there was not any flunking in the Light Guard Companies, barring one exception, and it was disappointing, because, when the anniversary celebration was held in November the year before, this man had, as representative of the privates, made a pyrotechnical speech about patriotism, and our duty in connection with the Cuban situation, but upon hearing of the governor's proclamation that married men would not be accepted, he immediately took shelter behind it and escaped by entering the bonds of matrimony. The boys grinned severely at themselves, as they had backed him against the older speakers that night, and they had all wildly cheered him.

The governor declared, and the same sentiment prevailed with editors, that men should not unthinkingly enlist, and that it was not the occasion for a frantic disregard of home responsibilities. If our country had been threatened with invasion, then of course the call of country should receive the supreme consideration, and so it was that, when their comrades marched away, there were some left, condemned to hear martial music and bugle calls, and know that it was not for them. The fact is, that in nearly all of these cases, it required more courage to stay at home than it did for many who went.

On the morning of the 5th, the weather was rainy, but the battalion was taken upon a forced march to Brighton and back, just in time for noon mess, and the day closed cold, with a full moon.

On this day, many of the commanding and staff and field

officers were examined, and among those disqualified was Col. Tyrrell, of the First Regiment, and Maj. Wm. M. Harvey, surgeon of the old Fourth, and a long-time member of the Detroit Light Guard. This was a very bitter pill for the latter, but he gave the same dose to many would-be recruits applying for membership in the Light Guard companies, for Maj. Harvey, being denied his old military sphere of activity, busied himself in the city in examining and selecting the best material with which to fill up the ranks of the Light Guard companies at Island Lake, and by reason of this service, the percentage of rejections in these companies was very small. Because of the disqualification of Col. Tyrrell, of the First Regiment, Capt. Gardner, who had received his commission as colonel, was placed in command of the regiment.

The governor had assigned the Second Independent Battalion to the regiment, as instructions from the war department required twelve companies to a regiment, and the First had been made up of only eight heretofore. The companies of the First Battalion were, according to their request, assigned to the Second Regiment, and this was the final parting of the way for these two opposing parties, and in this instance, as in those past, the First Battalion was doomed to disappointment.

The 6th was pay day, and rather welcome to the men, but the spirit of gladness was not upon them, for the anxiety about the results of their physical examination had risen a few more degrees, as the time was approaching when they would have to pass that ordeal, the examining and mustering officers having begun their work with this regiment first.

In the morning, the officers of the Second Battalion made a record before the examining board that was not excelled, and hardly equalled by any other battalion of the National

Guard. All the officers, except Lieut. Bersey, were present, and they all passed, and he passed the following day.

Col. Gardener assumed command of the regiment on the 5th, and on the 6th, after the officers had passed the examination, he made his appointments, which included Capt. Harrah, of A Company, Detroit Light Guard, to be major of the second battalion of the regiment. In the afternoon the officers were called to headquarters tent, where Col. Tyrrell introduced Col. Gardener, and he in turn briefly explained to them the duty of officers in the regular army, and among other things said: "I hope that we will make a good record for ourselves, not by leading our men brutally into battle, but by making the best of the circumstances." All drills were suspended until the regiment should be mustered into volunteer service.

When the news of the promotion of Capt. Harrah reached Detroit, congratulations were wired to him by quite a number of the members of the Veteran Corps. The telegram read as follows: "The Detroit Light Guard is honored by your deserved promotion. Congratulations from H. M. Duffield, Geo. L. Maltz, John B. Whelan, John A. Dick, R. W. Jacklin, John Heffron, H. F. Eberts, Sidney R. Dixon, John S. Bersey, M. G. Borgman, Chas. M. Roehm, Wm. M. Harvey, Cash P. Taylor, and all the rest of us," and to this, Maj. Harrah replied as follows: "Gentlemen—Your flattering telegram of congratulations is received. I will prize it as I will few of my possessions. My great hope will be that I may be worthy of it in the future. With so many of the Light Guards to command in the field, I feel that I must make a good record for them, and myself.

"I trust it may not be long before we can all return and renew our good fellowship with you."

The evening of the 7th found many a brave heart filled with sadness as a result of the examinations held that day.

The Light Guard companies lost very few of their number, and they, with others of the regiment, proceeded to jollify, and an impromptu banner was raised, bearing the inscription, "First Regiment Michigan Volunteers."

The specifications for enlisted men were: age, between eighteen and thirty-five years, good habits and character, able-bodied and free from disease. Because of the certain character of the work cut out for the troops, it was very important that physical examinations should be very thorough, but little did the men care about that; they were in camp for the sole purpose of entering the volunteer service, and pass they would, even to the point of trickery.

A man appearing for examination was ordered to quickly remove his blouse, hat, shoes, and stockings. His eyes were tested first, and if they failed, the poor fellow was hastily rejected. If the eyes passed the test, the man was faced from the surgeon and each ear covered in succession while compelled to repeat what was said at a distance of twelve feet. Then the teeth were scrutinized, and that done, the surgeon's eye ran over the man's physique, dwelling particularly upon the bare feet, and then he was forwarded to other surgeons for lung and heart tests.

The initial examination of a recruit deals particularly with his eyesight, his teeth, and his legs. From the earliest history of warfare, strong legged men were selected to form the best corps. It is very easy to understand that bodies of troops may have to march a considerable distance before reaching the battlefield, and in nearly every case where they are needed as reinforcements, must immediately be placed out on the firing line, or form for a charge, and if their legs be not of the best, they would make but sorry reinforcements. It also happens that a long forced march is necessary in order to occupy the best point of vantage, but if the men are weak on their legs when they arrive, the point of

vantage looses much. This is the reason why leg movements in the setting up exercises, while sometimes ludicrous to the spectator, are yet a very important feature. In the matter of teeth, it goes hard with a fellow if he finds himself suddenly attacked with a spasm of pain in his jaw, and knows that, in all the long days of camp life, drilling, and marching, before him, he will not be able to find relief, for up to the end of this last war we have had no dentists in our hospital service, and as regards the eyes, of course it is very obvious that, to be famed as "the man behind the gun," the eye-sight must be of the best. These points were soon understood by the men in camp, and many were the schemes laid to fool the examining surgeons. For instance, one man in one of the Light Guard companies was turned down because of his defective eye sight, and he managed to appear the second and third time, but always to meet with the same rejection. He then found a chance to get near enough to the card of letters used in testing, and fixing in his memory the characters in the line which had proved his Waterloo, he made his fourth appearance, and very volubly, apparently read over the line, after which he was greeted with the joyous sound of the surgeon's "O. K." There is a story told of one of the boys who knew he would not be able to pass if he went up for examination, and so he made a deal with a stout fellow from the farm to go through the examination under his name. It was pathetic to see how the men, being rejected, would try their luck again and again by sneaking in with successive batches of recruits to be examined, and it was demonstrated that there were possible chances of such persistence being crowned with success.

The 8th found patriotism running high among the men and the masses of civilians who had come to witness the ceremony of mustering the first of Michigan's troops. The mustering officers began with Company A, and after going

over the rolls, the men were ordered to remove their hats, and with right hands uplifted, took the solemn oath which bound them to live and do according to Uncle Sam's army regulations. Only three companies were mustered on this day, but the work was continued the next day, and finally, on the 10th, the last company had been mustered.

Company A, of the Detroit Light Guard, had become Company I, Company F was changed to Company L, and Company B became Company K in the new regiment, and some wag found that, by combining the Monroe's company's letter—M—the word "lick em" was suggested, and it was accordingly accepted as a good omen. Capt. Harrah's promotion having left a vacancy in what was now Company I, First Lieut. Duncan Henderson was elected to succeed. Companies having full quotas were mustered first, regardless of seniority in the National Guard, and it so happened that Capt. Henderson, being junior line officer, became senior captain in the second battalion. The companies were officered as follows: Company I—Duncan Henderson, captain; Walter G. Rogers, first lieutenant; William A. Campbell, second lieutenant. Company L—Charles S. Baxter, captain; John S. Bersey, first lieutenant; Valentine R. Evans, second lieutenant. Company K—Wm. H. Sink, captain; Cassius C. Fisk, first lieutenant; Addis G. Doyle, second lieutenant.

On the 8th, Maj. Harrah was presented with a fine Kentucky-bred saddle horse, with blanket, saddle, bridle, spurs, sabre, and gauntlets, by the members of the Light Guard companies. The gift was a surprise, and great appreciation was manifested by the major.

The touching aftermath of the final distribution of the old Fourth Regiment companies was when, on the morning of the 9th, Schremser's old Fourth Regiment band was mustered out of service and sent home. Before leaving, the

band serenaded the two battalions, and while it was playing "Auld Lang Syne" Edward Schremser, the leader, broke down, and with tears in his eyes, hid himself in his tent. He had been with the band for over ten years, and it was a strong tie to break.

Late on the night of the 10th, the last company was mustered and on the morning of the 11th, the field officers were sworn in, and the regiment was now on waiting orders ready to move as soon as the necessary equipments would arrive.

Col. Gardener's first general order was issued on the 10th, concerning individual equipments, which were enumerated as follows: overcoat, blouse, trousers, shoes, hat, shelter halves, duck blue flannel shirts, two changes underwear, blanket, leggings, socks, rubber blanket, rifle, bayonet, belt, knapsack, haversack, meat can, knife and fork, spoon, and tin cup.

On May 11th, order No. 2 was issued, stating that the mustering officer ordered the regiment to be paraded at the earliest opportunity with every officer and enlisted man present in ranks, in order to be counted, and until such was done, no leaves of absence would be granted.

In some manner a discussion arose as to what title the regiment should bear through the period of service in the volunteer army. It was finally settled that the First Regiment should be named the Thirty-first, and the others in sequence. This was done, because Michigan had supplied thirty regiments of infantry in the Civil War, and the old First Regiment, having now been mustered, would make the thirty-first regiment that Michigan had supplied for national service since the outbreak of that war.

For the past two days it had rained almost continually, and the men sought voluntary confinement in their tents, and those who were lucky enough to have a pack of cards were enabled to help some of their comrades pass the time

away. On the 11th, the camp was visited by a violent wind storm, accompanied by hail, and it gave the men a good deal of work to repair the damage afterward.

When the Light Guard companies had marched away to go to Island Lake, there had been none healthier and happier than Harry Reid, of Company A, but just as he was looking forward to the time when he would be a full fledged volunteer soldier, a camp fever reduced him to an invalid, and finally, through death, cut off the young soldier from the realization of his hopes, but his comrades showed their respect and regard by assisting at the funeral. The regimental band attended, and six of the deceased's comrades acted as pallbearers, with veteran members and Company M as escort.

A few company drills had been held, but on the 12th Col. Gardener paraded the regiment for the first time. He appointed Lieut. Frederick L. Abel to be regimental adjutant. Lieut. Abel had a National Guard record, and was also at one time in command of one of the Light Guard companies, and his appointment was an additional honor to the Detroit Light Guard.

There had been a great deal of indefiniteness regarding the first objective point for Michigan regiments, and at one time it was rumored that the first regiment would go to Manila. It was afterward believed that it would proceed to Chickamauga, as the surgeon general at Washington had advised that all the northern soldiers be allowed to get acclimatized to the southern climate of the United States before sending them to the extreme of a tropical territory. But now that the first regiment of Michigan troops had been mustered into the volunteer service, orders for its movement were anxiously awaited, and as it was known that the President's policy was a vigorous one, and that it was intended to prosecute the war with much energy, the



Cleaning Tin Dishes in a
Gravel Pile at Island Lake.



Monument to Fourth Michigan Cavalry
at Chickamauga Park.

officers and men were inclined to believe that the regiment would be rushed to some point of embarkation for the invasion of Cuba and Porto Rico, but as yet, the regiment was not fully equipped, and it was hardly in shape to move until it was. So, pending orders, the men now found themselves living the life of Uncle Sam's soldiers, and eating the rations that he is in the habit of feeding them with.

The men were made to feel that they were not lost sight of by the veterans, for, on the contrary, the companies were closely followed in all their doings by all the veteran members in Detroit, for they had a great pride in their young successors. There were frequent visits of representatives of the Veteran Corps, and it was a fine thing for the men to know that the home they had left in the city was being made the scene of many patriotic gatherings for the purpose of procuring funds to carry on the work which the Detroit Patriotic Association had organized to do among the families of those who had entered the volunteer service. Maj. Harrah, in a communication to Vice-President Taylor on the 12th, said that "now indeed do we need the help of the veterans, and I know they will take care of the organization. In the field we will endeavor to uphold the fame of the old organization, and a joyful reunion will be looked forward to by all of us here."

While the quartermaster general of Michigan had supplied the men with a good quality of clothing, and in fact sent them forth better prepared in that manner than the regiments from most every other state, yet in the matter of general equipments, the regiment was woefully short.

It was known that Gen. Alger was inclined to favor his state in the distribution of troops, and he was very anxious to get some of Michigan's troops under way, but it was not until the 13th that any definite rumor came as to the date of moving, and the destination. The men were feverish to

get away, as the prospect of hard fighting made their daily camp routine but a tame affair that palled upon them. They wanted to see new stones and fences, and a general change of scene, no matter if that same scene was undergoing instantaneous changes through the agency of engines of war, and so this new rumor that seemed to have some definiteness, following as it did hard upon the appearance of several carloads of supplies from the war department, brought much joy to every mother's son of them, and the public reading of the Articles of War but whetted their appetite for action.

On the morning of the 14th, and according to regimental order No. 8, all state property, with the exception of clothing and a stand of five rifles for each company, for use in guard duty, were turned in, and a new equipment issued, minus rifles.

An order had come this day from the Secretary of War requiring the immediate movement of the first regiment to Chickamauga. Col. Gardener notified the department that he could not get ready to leave before Monday noon.

Upon the heels of this order came a great disappointment to one of the officers—Lieut. Bersey—who received telegraphic information of the very serious illness of his wife. The attending physician had declared that his absence from home would result in his wife's death, and the lieutenant was compelled to wire his resignation to the adjutant general of the army. He was an efficient officer, and well schooled in the army regulations, but as it turned out, good fortune permitted him to re-enter the service at a later time. The vacancy was filled by the promotion of Second Lieut. Valentine R. Evans to succeed, and First Sergt. E. A. Lawrence to be second lieutenant.

By evening, the camp of the Thirty-first looked rather denuded, as all baggage and every article except what was needed for the night and the next day before leaving, was

packed up and made ready to be loaded on the cars. Those who were not on duty were busy writing farewell letters.

It is no simple matter to move a regiment, and so early dawn of the 15th found the men hard at work packing up all the camp baggage that had not been placed in shape the day before, and at 10:30 the tents were struck, and everything loaded on the train on schedule time. This was a good example for the remaining regiments, for it showed how such work was done under the army regulations, and superintended by a regular army officer.

The camp ground was overrun by throngs of relatives and friends who had come to bid the men a last good-bye, and the individual partings presented scenes which a hasty pen cannot do justice to. An odd feature of this last day was the persistent work of life insurance agents. They would button-hole every man they could, no matter whether he wore a plain blue blouse or had his shoulders decorated with silver insignia, but the boys had no time for such croakers.

For the moment, there seemed to be a general lack of interest displayed by the men of other regiments in their own affairs. The fact that the first regiment was going to leave for that indefinite and fanciful place called "the front," was enough to make their dress parade on the afternoon of this day a rather spiritless affair, and immediately after dismissal they hastened to crowd around the guard lines of the Thirty-first, intent to witness every feature of the departure. The regiment was to move in three sections, half an hour apart. The first section was to be in command of the colonel, and included the tentage, horses and equipments. Maj. Harrah was to command the second section, and the lieutenant colonel the third.

Shortly after 5 o'clock the men began to get ready for departure. They stood and laid around in groups on the spot

where their tents had formerly stood, and the light-hearted spirits helped to while the time away. Singing was the most popular pastime, and after all the old songs had been sung and re-sung, with the "Soldier's Farewell," a great favorite, some wit improvised words to the tune of "John Brown," the portent of which was, "We'll hang old Weyler on a sour apple tree."

It is peculiar how, just on the eve of departure, whether for a new camp, or for the actual front, that in the lull that immediately precedes a movement, the men will give expression to their curious mixture of feelings by making little groups and singing all the songs they can remember, from anything sad to the most rollicking kind of jingles.

Three days travel rations had been issued, and ten days field rations were in the hands of the regimental quartermaster. When the men were served their first rations, they were introduced to the afterward famous canned corn beef. The canned baked beans were good, and there was some soft bread, but to most of the men, hard bread, or what was popularly called "hard tack," was a curiosity, and while they made haste to sample it, yet it was plainly to be seen that it was not at once relished.

Darkness came on, and hour succeeded hour, and impatience describes the general temperament of the men as they waited and waited for the order to board the train. They could hear taps sounded in other regiments, but they only laughed, for it was not for them; sleep would be a stranger to most of the men that night. Suddenly, in the darkness, the men of the Light Guard companies knew that there was an assembly of some of the troops within the regimental lines, and they wondered why they were not included, but very soon, after a few sharp commands, they saw marching past them the four companies of the first battalion, and they knew that at that hour, 9:30 p. m., their

patience would not have to be called upon to sustain them much longer. Finally, an hour later came the order for the second battalion to fall in, and when they marched to the train and got aboard at 11:10 they found to their chagrin that minute after minute passed until they lengthened out into more than an hour, ere the first jarring movement was felt as it communicated its thrill to each waiting man. The delay had been due to the fact that the railroad company had not sent the right kind of sleepers which the governor wanted for the men, and he had insisted upon their being exchanged for better ones.

At last the doors were closed, and the guards posted on the platforms, the wheels began to revolve, and the men crowded over each other at the windows to get a last glimpse of the spot where they had taken root and blossomed into soldiers of the volunteer army. Despite the fact that they had worked very hard that day, and were thoroughly tired out, there was still that desire for song; it was but the excitement that kept them enlivened, and when that wore off, the men gradually became more subdued. A man would be seen here and there sitting upright in his seat with his eyes staring hard before him, and his livelier comrades, because of their intuition as to what was going on in his mind, left him alone to his thoughts.

At two o'clock the train reached West Detroit, where a crowd had been assembled since the evening, and although long waiting had thinned it out, those who remained gave the guards much trouble in endeavoring to see this and that man in the train, but there was small satisfaction for the enthusiasts, for what with the closely curtained windows, and the obdurate guard, all satisfaction was denied them. In twenty minutes the train had taken up its journey again, this time to take the sons of Michigan from off their native soil.

Running over the track on the D., L. & N., the battalion arrived at Toledo at 4:20 a. m., and then on to Lima, where the first breakfast of travel rations was eaten. The journey was continued over the C., H. & D., and although very enthusiastic receptions had been met with along the route, the one at Dayton surpassed all others, and it was great fun for the boys to exchange compliments, buttons, and various keepsakes, and much nonsense, with the crowds of pretty girls. The trip continued on, with card playing as the principal amusement between places, and Cincinnati was reached at 1:45 in the afternoon. Here the regiment was greeted with the whistling of every locomotive in the yards, and of adjoining factories. Dinner was eaten here, and at 3:20 the second battalion crossed the Ohio river on the line of the Queen and Crescent route. With a double header speeding the train up and down grade through the fair land of Kentucky, the fellows were greeted with such beautiful hill scenery as few of them had witnessed before, and the hospitality of the people at every station, as they showered flowers and good things upon the boys, made them feel quite happy with their present lot. Station after station brought them fresh supplies of flowers, flags, ribbons, tobacco, handkerchiefs and numerous other things.

Just before the train reached Lexington, the men of one of the Light Guard companies noticed an individual on board who looked and acted in a manner which was thought suspicious, and immediately fixing upon the idea that he was a Spanish spy, they reported him to Major Harrah, who had the suspect unceremoniously detained at Lexington, which was reached at 7:30. After supper the train moved off again over a bridge of dizzy height, which one man, always collecting material for his diary, found was six feet higher than the Majestic building back in Detroit. It seemed too bad that the trip through the prettiest part of the

country was during the night, and those who had expected to get a view of the Great Smoky Mountains found themselves much disappointed.

About the time of reveille on the morning of Tuesday, the 17th, the men woke up, and after stretching themselves to get the tangles out of their muscles, they looked out the car windows and were greeted with a sight of the misty hill-land of southern Tennessee, and later on, as they neared Chattanooga, they got a glimpse of the far-famed Look Out Mountain and the equally famous Missionary Ridge.

Chattanooga was reached at seven o'clock, and after waiting and switching around a good deal, the train pulled out at 2 p. m., with Chickamauga Park as the destination, and when they got off the train there, one of the first things that greeted the eyes of the men near the depot, was a monument erected in memory to a Michigan regiment which had years ago fought over that very ground.

The Thirty-first was to be the first regiment of Gen. Arnold's brigade, and that placed it at a point about four miles from the railroad station. However, the road being as good as the average park road, the boys were not so very much fatigued at the end of their journey. The regulars, who had previously occupied the ground at the park, had all been moved further south some days before the regiment arrived, and accordingly there was a shortage of transportation facilities which made it a very late hour before the baggage was finally brought up. In fact, it was so late that the men did not attempt to put up their tents, but rolled up in their blankets and slept on the ground. When reveille sounded the next morning, the men woke up to experience a new environment. The tall, thickly settled trees, held up the first feeble rays of the morning sun, and as the men struggled to their feet and put on what clothing they had removed, the mist-enshrouded wood seemed to be peopled

with phantom figures going through strange actions. As the atmosphere slowly cleared the men began to walk around and inspect, as well as they could, the character of the country they had come to, and those who were well read in the history of the Civil War, and were of an appreciative turn of mind, talked together of this famous battlefield on which they now found themselves encamped, arrayed like the fathers of many of them, but this time not to fight against their southern brothers, but to join forces and fight under one flag.

These speculations are not mere idle sentiments, for if a man has a soul that is worth the saving, such things come but natural to him, and he is the better man for thinking such thoughts, and out of such has ripened the strongest federation of states in the history of the world.

While all this has been generally descriptive of the regiment in general, it is also intended to be specific in portraying the life and thoughts of the members of the three Light Guard companies, and now that they had reached their first goal, they naturally wondered how the fourth company at home would be treated in its endeavors to make a service record for itself, and peculiar to a certain law, upon which the finger cannot be placed, it so happened that old A, B and F, being first, became last, and so, ere entering upon a record of the events which made up the life of the three companies in the Thirty-first during the long period of their service, it is well to revert back again to Detroit scenes and follow M Company in its career as a unit in the Fifth Army Corp.

CHAPTER VI.

Company M—Efforts to Enlist—Success—At Island Lake—Camp Alger—Orders for Cuba—At Fortress Monroe—On Board U. S. S. Yale.

When the order was issued for the assembling of the National Guard at Island Lake, and it became fixed in the minds of military men that the United States was going to make use of a large volunteer army, there was a great effort made by all independent military organizations to get into the service, as well as the National Guard organizations, and all members of the Detroit Light Guard deplored more than ever that Company M had not been able to find a place in the National Guard.

It was during the few days previous to instructions from the war department specifying the strength of regiments that Company M, assisted by the efforts of the officers of other companies and the Veteran Corps, schemed and planned to find an opening to get into the service.

Maj. R. H. Sillman, of New York, who was assistant inspector-general on Gov. Rich's staff, and who held the same office under Brig.-Gen. Hawley and Brig.-Gen. Lyon until the previous summer at camp, when he resigned to accept the appointment of military instructor in a New York college, had received authority from the war department to organize a battalion and he requested Co. M. to enter the command. This plan was agreeable to the company, as almost any expedient would have satisfied them if it would only give them a chance to enlist, but they preferred to go out as a National Guard company from Michigan if possible, and as there came a rumor of a possibility of one or

two companies failing to pass muster at Island Lake, Company M decided to defer action of any kind for a few days until it should be definitely found impossible to go as they desired, but meanwhile, the officers in command began recruiting and weeding out those who might not be able to pass the physical examination.

It was right after this company had consolidated with the Light Guard that First Lieutenant Duncan Henderson of Company A was elected captain of Company M, and as command of the latter company would not interfere with his duties in the former, he continued to hold the captaincy of Company M, even though he had gone to Island Lake in the capacity of a National Guard officer. He retained the captaincy of Company M, as he fully believed it would get into service, and he had pledged himself to the members to remain with them as their captain, so that the work of recruiting and drilling the company was carried on by First Lieutenant F. W. Cowley and Second Lieutenant Geo. C. Waldo. The great number of recruits that applied for enrollment, enabled a very choice selection to be made, and with the assistance of Maj. Harvey, surgeon of the old Fourth, the standard of physical ability attained was so high as to enable it to eventually go through the campaign of the Fifth Army Corps, with all its attendant fever horrors, without the loss of a single man. This company was perhaps not sufficiently advertised, nor sufficiently understood by those responsible for mustering the volunteers until it was found, later, that the strength of the regiments would have to be increased. Instantaneous with the publication of the order from the war department, the company exerted every influence to bear upon the governor to accept it as one of the extra companies needed.

On May 7th, Lieut. Henderson of Company A was elected captain of the same company, to succeed Capt.

Harrah, promoted to major, and Capt. Henderson was now forced to make his choice of commands. What he should have done was, to have immediately resigned the captaincy of Company M to permit the officers of that company who had been working so hard to get it into fit shape for possible service, to reap alone the reward of their own labors, but it is a little bit of inside history that Capt. Henderson never resigned the captaincy of Company M until long after its return to Detroit in the fall. However, he decided to remain in command of Company A.

Col. Tyrrell, who had failed to pass the medical examination, and was detailed by the governor to inspect companies applying for entry because of the vacancies caused by the increase of strength, came to Detroit to inspect the company, and before returning to Island Lake, he stated that the National Guard was short about eight companies, and that he would make a favorable report upon the condition of Company M. This was on the 9th of May, and right after a new batch of recruits had been accepted.

Major Harvey's tests were very comprehensive, and he made a great record for the company, and incidentally for himself as an examining surgeon, by the character of the results of the examinations he made.

Finally, on the 11th, the company was found to have full ranks and recruiting was stopped, and it was on this day that it made its first public appearance since it had joined in the parade of the other active companies upon the informal dedication of the new armory building. The occasion was the interment of the remains of Private Harry C. Reid, of Company A.

At last came the glad tidings that Company M had been accepted and assigned to a place in the Thirty-third Regiment, which was just beginning to pass under the hands of the mustering officers.

A certain few of the veteran members had been quietly advising and assisting the officers of the company for some time past, and upon the advice from this quarter, the company elected First Lieutenant Cowley to be captain, regardless of the fact that Capt. Henderson had not resigned, and Second Lieutenant George C. Waldo to be first lieutenant, for it was feared that if the company went to Island Lake without a captain that some outside influence might be exerted to place some disgruntled National Guard officer in command.

Comrades Eberts and Taylor addressed the members of the company while on drill upon the day previous to their departure, and gave them some very pertinent advice.

At noon on the 16th, the company assembled in the old armory where a number of citizens and members of the Veteran Corps had gathered to give the boys a good send-off. Mayor Maybury congratulated them on their company being the first separate company in the state to be called to the front. He said: "I know, boys, that whether your trip ends at Island Lake or at Spain, you will do valiantly and well for the honor of the old Light Guard." Rev. Mr. Service, of Trumbull Avenue Presbyterian Church, begged the boys to remember that they were fighting at the call of human suffering. He said it was his mission to work for humanity, and their's to fight for it. Judge Whelan made a few well chosen remarks, and was followed by other Veteran members.

At 1:15 p. m. the company formed for the march to the depot, with the Veteran Corps as an escort. It was not a brilliant occasion. There was a dearth of waving flags and breeze blown bunting; no thundering of cheers or bands of music. Half of the boys were without uniforms, and many without guns, but their physique was fine to look upon, and they held themselves proudly erect as they stepped forth to

enter a new profession, to the time beat out by a single drummer with his snare drum. How could the people of Detroit know then that this company was to be the sole representative of the city in the actual work of securing a victory in Cuba.

On the train going to Island Lake, Robert M. Kerr was elected second lieutenant.

On the morning of the 20th, the company was mustered into the Thirty-third Regiment. This regiment was commanded by Col. Boynton, of Port Huron. There was a shortage of uniforms, but work was being pushed to complete the supply.

The regiment now having become a part of the Volunteer army, it was immediately placed under the United States Army Regulations, and field rations issued for subsistence.

The Thirty-first and Thirty-second Regiments had been moved south, and it was the hope of Col. Boynton that his regiment might go there also.

On the 23rd the war department had issued orders for the Thirty-third to proceed to Chickamauga, but a delegation of Michigan Senators and Representatives called at the war department and persuaded Secretary Alger to change the order, and so the destination of the Thirty-third was changed to Washington and the order directing the movement was received at two o'clock in the afternoon.

On the 25th a very interesting event took place. Maj. Latimer succeeded Maj. Winslow of Ironwood in the Thirty-fourth Regiment, and this marked another triumph for the Detroit Light Guard over their old opponents, for with Maj. Harrah in the Thirty-first, Maj. Webb in the Thirty-third and Maj. Latimer in the Thirty-fourth and O'Brien Atkinson later commissioned major of the Thirty-fifth, the Light Guard had a final representation of four field officers in the service, as against one from the old First Battalion in the

Thirty-second. The significant character of these appointments was that all four of these officers were not holders of commissions of any kind at that time, with the exception of Maj. Harrah who was captain—although acting major of the Second Battalion—while Maj. Reynolds was already in possession of a commission in that rank as commander of the old First Independent Battalion, also in the old Fourth, and the manner in which the governor made the three appointments indicated that he selected the best material to be found, as it was well known that he was anxious to have the regiments leave with the best officers to be obtained. Although Maj. Webb was not a member of the Detroit Light Guard, yet he had been the Light Guard's candidate in the last election held in the Fourth Regiment, and he and the company from his home town—Monroe—were very closely affiliated with the Light Guard companies.

The reader, in going over the pages of this volume, may not appreciate the various little events with the same intensity as they were regarded at the time of their occurrence. It has been stated that the Thirty-third Regiment had objected to going to Chickamauga, and had been able to have the order changed, but Col. Boynton took no part in the matter, as he wished to simply serve his government as a good soldier, and preferred to act upon orders as they came, and although he objected to Washington as the destination because he did not believe it was conducive to good discipline to have a regiment quartered near a large city, yet he forebore to make any remarks. Apropos of the statement preceding this, it should be written here that the foregoing was elaborately written up to occupy about half a page of a newspaper column at the date of its occurrence, and so the reader is charged to transfigure himself into the warm-hearted and enthusiastic patriot he was at the time when he confined his reading of newspapers to those items which told

of anything from the smallest item of camp news to the kaleidoscopic reports of the movements of the troops and the navies of the two nations.

Col. Boynton's private contentions evidenced good judgment, yet the finger of fate rewarded him for his silence, for had the regiment been moved to some other point such as he had in mind, there would have been no chance of its being a unit in the Fifth Army Corps.

By nightfall on the 25th discipline had become a somewhat ragged element among the men, who, believing it to be the last night in camp, proceeded to make a gala time of it. While the officers were over at the headquarters of the Thirty-fourth enjoying splendid hospitality, the men of the two regiments built immense bonfires, and the noise of their demonstrations of enthusiasm mingled with the joint renditions of all the popular airs and battle songs known to the two bands. It was very well enough, but had the men been informed that the sleeping coaches in which they were to travel were no nearer camp than Cincinnati, the celebration would have fizzled out like a blank sky-rocket.

May 26th dawned as moving day, and immediately after breakfast the men began packing up all baggage, until by noon, there was hardly a comfort or convenience of any kind left outside of the boxes and chests, but the day was to bear a black record. Continuous disappointment due to contradictory telegrams and bewildering orders, grated on the good nature and patience of the men. If they could only know who to swear at, it might be easier to bear, but no scapegoat could be found, and they sought abstraction in a scramble for something to eat.

Finally, at six o'clock in the evening, positive telegraphic advice was received stating that the sleepers had started from Cincinnati and would be in Toledo at midnight, and at Island Lake some time in the early morning, but the boys refused to be credulous and they tried to find someone to bet

with that they would not get away for a week. The boys felt sore, too, because their baggage and tentage had all been loaded on freight cars, and they had to hustle pretty hard to find a sheltered place to sleep in, but through the hospitality of other troops they made out fairly well and they were cheered by the fact that they had discovered that the Ann Arbor railroad people were the ones to swear at, and they proceeded to lift a dismal load from off their good spirits through the virtues of their favorite "French" expressions.

On the 27th the coaches began to make their appearance in sections, but as they had not all arrived before nightfall, the regiment was again reduced to a condition of hard luck for the night.

It having so happened that the Thirty-first had left at midnight and the Thirty-second at dusk, the prophets figured that the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth would leave respectively at mid-day and sunrise, and the prophecy became a reality when the first section of the train pulled out of Camp Eaton at 1 p. m. on the 28th.

Dinner was eaten at Ann Arbor, and passing through Toledo at 4 p. m., the regiment arrived at Bucyrus where it was met with quite a demonstration. The citizens had made great preparations, and while the boys drank milk and coffee and ate food, including pie and cake, they were entertained by a band which had been assembled to add pleasure to their short stop. The journey continued through Ohio and they were greeted at each station with every steam whistle in full commission, playing the basso to the higher notes of the cheers of the crowds. The Ohio River was crossed during the night, and Point Pleasant, W. Va., was the first station in southern country at which the boys were greeted.

Charleston was reached at seven and a very good break-



Company at Bayonet Drill.

Sunday Morning Inspection.

(Camp Alger.)

fast was served to the soldiers, including warm biscuits. This was the first regiment of troops to pass over this route and the demonstrations of the patriotic citizens, coupled with that far-famed characteristic of hospitality of the southern people, made the trip a most pleasant one for the boys.

Hinton was reached at noon and the men were permitted to leave the train to eat dinner and exercise. Company M attempted an excursion, but the grades afforded a little too much exercise and the men were glad to get back into their seats in the coaches.

The Virginia line was crossed at 3 p. m., and about the time of reveille on the morning of the 30th, the regiment reached Falls Church, and after breakfast marched about four miles to Camp Alger where the regiment went into camp and established headquarters at 9 o'clock, in the immediate neighborhood of the Second Tennessee. The remainder of the day was devoted to putting up tents and getting everything into proper shape.

The next day found numerous Michigan people visiting the camp, among whom were Congressmen Samuel A. Smith, Horace G. Snover, Gen. A. L. Spaulding, R. O. Crump, D. L. Hamilton and wife, and Sate Senator Blakeslee and wife. They were right glad to see the Michigan boys, and had come principally for the purpose of learning whether they were properly cared for. It was declared by all visitors that, among the regiments so far in camp, the Thirty-third made the best appearance, for there had been no expense saved on the part of the state quartermaster-general in providing Michigan's contingent with the best to be had in the matter of uniforms. There were a few men on the sick list, but, all in all, they were in first-class physical condition. However, Gen. Spaulding was fearful about the water supply, and upon his return to Washington called the

attention of Secretary Alger to the fact that there was not an adequate water supply, and the affable secretary pinned the information to the end of a piece of red tape.

On June 1st the regular routine of camp life went into effect, starting with the setting up exercises and hospital field drill.

The men of the regiment had been put to work to clear off the ground just across the road to be used as a drill field and just after they had put on the finishing touches, the Ninth Massachusetts marched up the dusty road at noon, and turning into the field halted and set to work to pitch their tents, while the Michigan boys looked over from the other side of the road and swore.

Congressman Corliss had come out to camp to see how the regiment was situated and was given a rousing reception by the men from Detroit, and as he walked down the line with Capt. Cowley, the men of Company M cheered him to the echo, for they knew that he was their friend and it was good to have a friend at court, and it was through his efforts that the regular field rations were made to include fresh meat and vegetables that day.

By this time the water supply had become an important problem. It is not until a man finds himself suddenly transported from the civilization of a water system to the primitive sources of supply in the country that he begins to learn how much he really likes water. The source of supply was a spring about two miles distant from the camp, and the water had to be carried in pails, or any handy or unhandy vessel that might be found at hand. The water detail consisted of eight men from a company and started to work at four o'clock each morning so that there would be a supply for breakfast.

The water was of good quality at the spring, but camp cooks are not known to keep tins and buckets in the cleanli-

est condition, and what with the impurities that might mingle with the water when deposited in these vessels, and the accumulation of other impurities during the long journey back over the dusty road, constantly agitated by baggage wagons and officers' horses, it can be imagined what condition it would be in when finally served for use.

Gen. Spaulding was an old soldier, and as has been stated, took up this matter energetically in company with his fellow congressmen, and after repeated efforts to get the ball of red tape to unwind, drilling outfits began to make their appearance in the camps of different regiments for the purpose of boring for water.

When Congressman Corliss asked Col. Boynton and Maj. Webb why they had not made a complaint about the conditions, the answer was "We are soldiers, and did not come here to kick, but to obey orders." Congressman Sheldon began to take a hand in the matter, and Gen. Alger was so impressed with the immediate need of remedy that he sent his personal aide, Maj. Geo. H. Hopkins, to learn just exactly what was needed, and when Maj.-Gen. Graham, who was to command the camp, arrived on the 2nd, he told Col. Boynton that if he was not satisfied with the place where the regiment was then stationed, he could remove it to some other point near by.

A newspaper called *The Evening News* back in Detroit came in for some grateful blessings from the boys who were indisposed just enough to prevent them from being either on duty, or in the hospital, when its correspondent, Mr. Dennis Donahue, of Light Guard membership, distributed a shipment of cots received from the paper. There were no cots included in the general equipment of the regiment, and these poor fellows, partially sickened by the bad water, had been compelled to find what comfort they could in lying on the hard ground by spreading their blankets under them,

and it was a good thing that the cots came on the 2nd for it would have fared very badly with these same sick men if they had had to remain upon the ground when the next day's storm broke. The boys had been anxious enough to get away from Camp Eaton, but they now looked back upon it as a place something like what heaven might be, as they tramped through the muddy clay and tried to build bunks off the ground from the rustic material at hand so that they might escape the down-pouring floods.

On the 3rd the first dress parade was held, and after it was over some of the men in Company M, in foraging, came across a strawberry patch and remembered Gov. Pingree's advice about foraging. It was certainly an incongruous scene to see the fellows, with the rough appearance given by their wet and muddy uniforms, sitting up at mess amidst uncouth surroundings eating strawberries and cream.

On the 4th the first regimental inspection was held by the colonel, and the next day being Sunday there were no drills, but services were held by the chaplain, with a fair attendance, and this was the last service held by the regiment on American soil.

Owing to the rapidity with which new wells were bored, and the supply of pure water enlarged, and also because the men by this time had learned better how to take care of themselves under the existing conditions, there became less sickness.

The regiment had another good friend in Washington in Senator McMillan, and it was probably due to his influence that the regiment was very shortly complete in its equipment.

On the 27th of May the name of Col. Henry M. Duffield had been sent to congress for confirmation as a brigadier-general, and after his appointment there was more or less speculation as to his assignment but it quite naturally

came about that he should be placed in command of a brigade containing as many Michigan regiments as possible, and thus the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Michigan Regiments were brigaded with the Ninth Massachusetts.

Being so close to Washington, it was natural that the men should like to visit the city, and as many as could get passes took advantage of the occasion.

On June 6th the men of Company M were taken under command of a commissioned officer to a creek for bathing purposes, as it was feared that if individual passes were issued for the purpose some of the men might forget where they had started for. On the way the men were reminded of the historic character of the country when they came to a little old mill, which had been the property of Robert E. Lee.

On the 7th Col. Boynton and staff and the twelve captains, under the escort of Congressmen Spaulding and Snover, visited the White House and were introduced to President McKinley. The President left the cabinet session for the purpose of receiving his visitors, and greeting them with great cordiality, told Col. Boynton that "You have an exceptionally fine appearing staff, and if your men are equally well qualified for fighting, I shall expect great things from the Thirty-third Michigan when they get into action," to which Col. Boynton replied with soldierly modesty that they could always be depended upon to perform their duty. Their respects were then paid to Gen. Alger at the War Department, and upon the party reaching the capitol building they were given a warm reception by the "gentlemen from Michigan."

On June 8th the Thirty-fourth Michigan arrived in the afternoon and were glad to renew the acquaintance with the Thirty-third begun at Camp Eaton. The band and one

battalion from the Thirty-third took the four mile march to the railroad station to welcome the Thirty-fourth.

On the 9th the men were given a surprise after setting up exercises in the morning. One thousand new model Springfield rifles were issued, together with army shoes, and two days later the same issues were received by the Thirty-fourth. These two regiments were then in condition to go into service on twelve hours' notice.

On the morning of June 10th was recorded the first response from Company M to the "sick call." There were cases of sickness from every other company of the regiment, but the specially hardy physique of Company M's members caused their immunity from the attacks of ordinary camp ailments, and the cases reported at this time proved to be mild enough to keep them out of the hospital.

The arrival of the Thirty-fourth in the neighborhood of the Thirty-third caused a greater consumption of water, as some half dozen other regiments used the one spring for their source of supply, but some relief came in the shape of wagons driven through the camp from which cider was peddled, and the boys who had any change in their clothes always made a rush to avail themselves of a quenching drink of the apple juice.

On the 11th the regular weekly regimental inspection took place, and the next day was one of general rest for the men. They were thankful that Uncle Sam had enough regard for Sunday to not insist upon their doing anything but necessary duty, and as the men were given the freedom of camp within the provost line, they strolled around and enjoyed a peaceful day and tried to find refuge from the one hundred and two degrees of heat which was trying to make them uncomfortable. A number of boxes containing good things to eat arrived on this day from folks at home, and tent feasts became a fad.

On the 12th two more men reported at sick call from Company M, but their cases only required more or less superficial treatment.

The arrival of Pennsylvania and Illinois troops on this day brought the total number in camp up to thirty thousand, and of course each regiment wanted to be sure that it would be sent either to Cuba or Porto Rico, or any place where there was some fighting to be done, since they had learned their new trade of soldiering. Col. Boynton very naively sized up the situation in his regiment by the statement, "I would hate to see any of my boys killed, but I know their anxiety to get to the front, and I really long, myself, for the smell of powder."

Gen. Duffield made his first appearance at camp on June 14th, and immediately assumed command of the Third Brigade of the First Division of the Second Army Corp, comprising the regiments mentioned before, and finding that the reports of poor camp facilities and other evil conditions which the troops were subjected to, had not been overstated, he, in company with the three colonels of his brigade made a wide reconnaissance for the purpose of finding a better location, but coming events were to save the trouble of moving to another spot.

The medical department had set actively to work to take the best care possible of the volunteers in camp, and on the 14th the members of the Thirty-third were vaccinated by companies, the work consuming most of the day, and it was on this date that the regimental hospital was abandoned and all cases of sickness sent to the division hospital.

The regiment was not kept to the hard grind of daily routine, and leaves of absence were issued in blocks of sixteen, and every man who could afford the trip to Washington availed himself of the privilege.

June 17th was the anniversary of Bunker Hill, and the

Massachusetts regiments in camp arranged to fittingly celebrate the day, and as the Ninth Massachusetts was brigaded with the two Michigan regiments, the entire brigade was put under holiday orders.

There had been considerable kicking among the boys at the dearth of pocket money, as they had not received pay since leaving Island Lake and they had various uses for money just at this time, so when, on the following morning, the rumor spread that the paymaster would arrive, there was great rejoicing. The pay issued was to cover the period between June 1st and 18th—the date of paying—and while it did not amount to much per each individual, yet the little sum looked much larger than it would under other circumstances.

Capt. Cowley had been ordered to proceed to Detroit with a detail of three sergeants to secure enough recruits to bring the ranks up to the maximum of the war footing, and on the 19th Sergt. Cummings arrived in camp with as fine a lot of men as were ever accepted into service. Capt. Cowley had remained a day longer in Detroit with his family, with the result that he was unable to rejoin his regiment until several days after the engagement at Santiago. This left Second Lieutenant Kerr in command of the company, as First Lieutenant Waldo had been appointed by Gen. Duffield to serve on his staff as an aide.

The first army of invasion had been formed by concentrating the regulars at Tampa, where, in the fore part of May a corps was formed and designated the Fifth Army Corps, and before the army officers got through making a guess as to who would receive the assignment Brig.-Gen. Wm. R. Shafter was promoted to the rank of major-general of volunteers and placed in command of the corps.

It seemed at this time that Havana was the favorite point of attack, and after the first proposition to send fifty thou-



Company M, Thirty-third M. V. I.,
Breaking Camp at Camp Alger.

Company M's Wagon Train at Camp Alger.

sand men to a point near that place had been taken up and then dropped, Gen. Shafter received instructions on May 9th to land at Mariel, under the protection of the navy, and seize enough ground to permit of the deploying of an army. This movement also had Havana as its objective, and re-enforcements were to follow as fast as transportation facilities could carry them. Arrangements had been made for the expedition to take sixty days' food allowance for men and animals, and to be followed by four months additional supplies, but such an enormous movement involved activity that was new to our department of the army, and for other reasons known only to the government, Gen. Shafter received countermanding orders and soon afterwards the idea of attacking Havana seems to have died out. There came up to take its place an order for Gen. Shafter to take a large expedition for a "reconnaissance in force" on the south coast of Santiago Province, and get into communication with the Cuban forces under Gen. Gomez, who had already been met by Lieut. Rowan, of the Bureau of Military Information. Of course, armed filibustering expeditions had been going on, and several with the direct assistance of details from the regular army.

These were the days of dull suspense, when the people at home, as well as the soldiers in camp, eagerly pounced upon every piece of news that might give some indication as to just what the government was going to do in the way of immediate aggressiveness.

The numerous fine ships of the navy kept circling around the island and scouting through channels, day after day, on the lookout for a Spanish fleet which grew to be a very mysterious quantity, and while Admiral Sampson permitted a break in the monotonous cruising to occur in front of San Juan, there was nothing accomplished. In the waters around Cuba there were various happenings, such as the cutting of

cables under fire, and the ambushing of our small patrol boats, but up in the states there began to grow a kind of an ennui which augured bad for the administration, but the government was sure that First Bull Run would not find a repetition in this war.

Finally on the 19th of May, the Admiral of the will-o'-the-wisp Spanish fleet having taken stock of his coal, ran his ships into the harbor of Santiago, instead of Havana as he had intended.

Out of the confusion of orders and counter-orders, and the perplexity caused by the lack of any trace of the Spanish admiral's whereabouts, Admiral Schley set sail from Key West on the very morning that the Spaniards had entered Santiago harbor, and started to cruise the southern coast as far as Cienfuegos, and then while he spent several days in satisfying his suspicions of the presence of the Spanish fleet at Santiago, Admiral Sampson reached Key West, only to find that the army had accomplished the location of the Spanish fleet, for upon the day that it sailed into Santiago harbor, and its arrival wired to Havana, an agent of our secret service had forwarded the news on to Washington through Gen. Greeley, the chief signal officer.

Now that this quantity of antagonistic force had been cornered, the army was in a position to make its first onward move, and for greater security, the great fleet of American warships was stretched across the front of Santiago harbor, and the further expedient was adopted and heroically executed by Lieut. Hobson and a volunteer crew of six of disabling the collier Merrimac in the opening of the harbor to stop it up.

The second call for seventy-five thousand volunteers had increased the size of the army, including regulars, to a force of two hundred and eighty thousand, and if the prediction had been made at that time that not more than one-fifth of

this number would get into foreign service the prophet would have been laughed at as a mad-man, but such proved to be the case nevertheless.

A great fleet of transports had been gradually gathering at Tampa, which was the port of embarkation, and finally after many vexatious delays and numerous false starts, the Fifth Army Corps, composed almost entirely of regulars, got away on the 14th and after an easy voyage appeared off the land that was soon to be the last resting place of many of the brave men who strained their eyes to catch the first sight of the new country to which they had come on a soldier's business, a country in which, upon every hill stood a block house fringed with barbed wire, every dense tree a sharp-shooter's roost, and every daily shower a sure ally of the deadly invisible Mauser rifles.

Now all this did not occur so long ago that the reader must be retold the whole account of the debarkation, and the activity of soldiers, firearms, and fever germs, in order to place before them the great setting in which the one company of the Detroit Light Guard found its place, and helped to glorify the whole. Just before these deadly forces combined to make a devastating sweep of humans, away back in Camp Alger there was a spirit of anxiety among the boys from Michigan, lest they should have no part in the coming crash of arms, and the manner of their calling made the news a surprise to them.

Gen. Graham had issued orders that every brigade in the Second Corps should make a practice march to the Potomac River where the men could bathe and go into camp overnight, returning the next day to their positions in camp. It was on the 19th that the two Michigan regiments got away in heavy marching order and made a forced march of twenty miles to the Potomac, arriving on the banks of the river about 8 p. m. Rations had been cooked and eaten, and the

bivouac established for the night, but a dispatch bearer rode in at 1 o'clock that night with an order from Gen. Duffield recalling the two regiments, and a hasty march was made back to camp, which was reached at 4 p. m. on Monday, June 20th. The occasion had called for the use of a great deal of energy, and it was surprising that so very few were compelled to drop out of the column because of physical exhaustion.

After camp was reached, and the men became informed that Gen. Duffield's brigade was to go to Cuba among the re-enforcements that were to be sent to Gen. Shafter, their joy and cheers knew no bounds, and the preparations begun immediately, were carried on to an early completion with a zest that augured ill for the foe they were going to help lick.

The order governing the movement of Gen. Duffield's brigade is here given.

Adjutant General's Department, Washington,
June 21st, 1898.

Maj.-Gen. Graham, Falls Church, Va. :

With the approval of the Secretary of War, you will detail Brig. Gen. Duffield and one regiment, and one battalion of another regiment of his command to proceed tomorrow (this) morning by rail to Newport News, Va., with ten days' traveling rations. On his arrival at Newport News, Va., Gen. Duffield will go on board of one of the auxiliary cruisers now waiting to transport his command to Santiago, Cuba. Upon arrival at that place they will be reported to Maj.-Gen. Shafter, commanding the United States forces there. The troops will carry complete camp equipage and full supplies of ammunition for field service. It is understood not to exceed six horses can be taken on board the ship.

By command of Major-Gen. Miles,
H. C. CORBIN, Adjutant-General.



Target Practice on Board Transport Yale.
Transport Yale off Fortress Monroe.

At noon of the 22nd, after the forenoon had been spent by the regiment in packing baggage and transporting it by wagon trains to the railroad, and after the orders for rations had become simplified, a long blue column headed off the camp ground for Dunn Loring, with Gen. Duffield and his staff in the van, accompanied by Maj.-Gen. Graham, who desired to escort the command. It was a dusty road, but the boys were kicking it off their shoes for the last time, yet there came a time not long afterward when they would have given anything if they could only have had the good old dust back again to walk in.

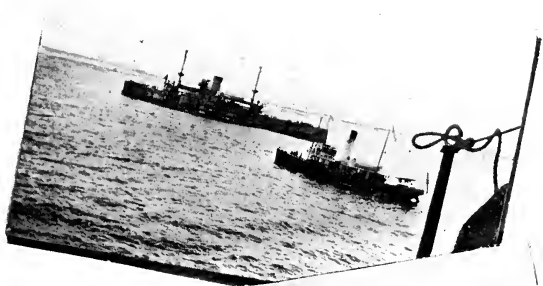
The departure of the two Michigan regiments had been cheered by the envious troops from other states, but it seemed that this selection made by the War Department should be a perfectly natural result of the comparison between these two regiments and the others, and which had been noted by all visitors alike from the first appearance of the Thirty-third at Camp Alger, but not only was the personnel of the ranks responsible, but the President himself had already complimented Col. Boynton on the appearance of his staff, and Gen. Duffield's service in the late war—particularly when on the staff of Gen. Thomas, when that general made Chickamauga famous—was assurance that a brigade commander of highest ability was to be added to the Fifth Army Corp.

Alexandria was reached at 4:30, and the regiment immediately detrained and marched down to the docks where the bay steamer "Washington" was lying in wait. The men were at once put to loading ammunition and baggage on board.

Gen. Alger had come down from Washington to bid Gen. Duffield and the Michigan boys a farewell. It was at the time of day when busy life becomes gradually suspended, and the sun shakes hands with the horizon. The gang plank

had been drawn in, and upon the three decks of the great vessel a mass of happy, yelling Michigan soldiers leaned over the rail. Suddenly, on the middle deck, an officer lifted his hand and the noise quieted, but a few of the unsubduable started the cry of "Speech! Speech!" until it became a yell which Gen. Alger could not disregard. The general removed his hat and immediately there fell a hush upon the great crowd as he said: "Soldiers, I have done my talking. It is your turn now." It was a witticism which reached the appreciation of most of the boys, and they gave a hearty good three cheers and "Tiger" for the Secretary of War.

The last article carried on ship was a box of ammunition, and the last man to board, was Gen. Duffield, and before the yells of the soldiers in honor of Gen. Alger had died down, the boat slowly moved out and headed down the Potomac, whose banks were no strangers to ships of war and boats of soldiers, and with the flag flying from the fore peak in token of its business, the steamer made a good run and arrived at Old Point Comfort about two hours after reveille the next morning. Here the men were glad to disembark from their cramped quarters and stretch themselves on the march to Fortress Monroe where they went into camp on the parade ground. The men rested up, and at two o'clock went on board the U. S. S. "Yale," and at half past five she weighed anchor and set sail for that place which might have staggered Sheridan's fluent vocabulary, had he belonged to a later generation.



U. S. S. "Texas," from Aboard Transport.
Transports off the Coast at Siboney.

CHAPTER VII.

Arrival at Siboney, Cuba—The Fight at Aguadores—Camp Webb—Sardinaris—Return on the "Harvard"—At Montauk Point, L. I.—Home Again.

Company M had a very favorable location on the forward port deck, and they were now introduced to canned tomatoes, and canned beef, which with hard tack and coffee, composed the travel rations. There was no kick as to the quantity, but there was an objection to the quality. It is no use trying to tell how these canned goods won a record for themselves as a repulsive diet, a diet which furnished practically no nutrition to human beings who were expected to perform duties requiring the hardest kind of physical endurance. There probably was some unreasonable objection, but honest men will tell you that they now look back with horror to the time when they knew the mess call was due to sound. The coffee was served hot, but it was the only thing of warmth introduced into the stomach.

Guard was mounted every day at 10 o'clock, and target practice by the crews of the ship's guns, and the men of the regiment with their small arms, was indulged in, the practice of the latter being confined to volley firing.

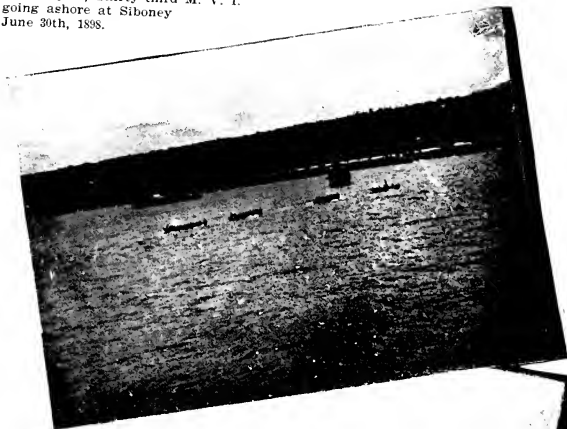
At dawn of the 25th, several small islands were sighted and passed, and about 8 o'clock, during the twilight, the eastern end of the coast of Cuba was made out, and following the course through the Windward Passage, the good ship "Yale" hove to off the coast near Santiago at half past 7 in the morning after sighting the U. S. S. "New York," and awaited orders for the disposition of the regiment and assistance from the admiral in landing.

The "Yale" was the first ship to arrive from the States with reinforcements, and Gen. Shafter's headquarters being still on board the "Seguranca," Gen. Duffield immediately reported to him, and debarkation of the troops immediately followed. It was a curious experience to the men to drop into the cutters and whale boats which were coupled together in trains of four or five, towed by steam launches from the navy, and they found it was no easy matter to get ashore through the surf, each weighed down with a hundred rounds of ammunition. The operation was completed at two o'clock in the afternoon, but it was not until the next morning that the rations were unloaded.

Here at Siboney the boys from Michigan began to rub elbows with the regulars, although by this time the greater part of the army had been pushed out from Siboney into advanced positions. A few days before, the patriots in the States had been thrilled with accounts of the impetuous and daring onslaught of our troops in the skirmish at LaGuasima, and by June 30th, when Gen. Shafter came ashore and established his headquarters in Siboney, the picket lines had been pushed out until they were closer to the points of attack than they were to headquarters.

We all understand now why the army was not pushed forward to the attack before it did. It was only made known to the civilians up in the North after the fight, how the country which our soldiers had to march over in the direction of Santiago was devoid of all roads, and scarcely anything that looked like a trail. The topography of the country had to be learned, supplies and ammunition had to be landed and advanced to various forward positions where they were needed, but even this was not all accomplished in time, for it very soon became evident that the terrors of the wet season which had set in with its ranks of deadly fever germs, would do more to decimate the army than all the Mauser

Company M, Thirty-third M. V. I.
going ashore at Siboney
June 30th, 1898.



Mouth of the Harbor at Santiago.
The Rocky Coast at Sardinaris
where Corporal Nottingham
was Rescued from Drowning.

rifles the enemy could bring to bear, and on the afternoon of the last day of June, it was the feeling of every general present at the council of war which had been summoned, that our success laid only in making a dash, and Lawton, coming forth from that meeting with the promise that he would take Caney in two hours, hurried off to move his division to its position on the extreme right, while Gen. Duffield was assigned the duty of protecting the left wing. Gen. Duffield was to relieve Gen. Bates in command at Siboney, as the latter was to assist Gen. Lawton, while Gen. Duffield's active operation was to confuse the enemy at Aguadores.

Gen. Shafter had requested Admiral Sampson to bombard the works at Aguadores in co-operation with Gen. Duffield, and if possible, render that place untenable, so that Gen. Duffield's command might cross the river and actively engage the enemy and divert them from coming in contact with the left wing of the main force. In fact, what was exactly expected of Gen. Duffield's movement, being, as it was, in the nature of a feint, was to detain the Spanish troops in the vicinity of Aguadores, but he had been instructed not to sacrifice any of his men. It was a position in which little fame was likely to be gained, but when we study the comment that Gen. Shafter made some time later, that "This movement was well executed," and piece it out with our knowledge of the tale of casualties extending from Caney to San Juan Hill, we can understand that this little expedition along the coast diverted enough muzzles from the direction of Gen. Kent's forces, to make the work of the hospital corps less than it would otherwise have been.

Upon request from the men of Company M, Gen. Duffield permitted Lieut. Waldo to take command of the company, owing to the absence of Capt. Cowley who had missed coming with the regiment, and who did not arrive until several days later.

At midnight on the thirtieth of June, the men of the Thirty-third were waiting impatiently for their rations which they would need for the expedition that they had learned had fallen to their lot. The situation filled them with a peculiar excitement. They felt impressed by the knowledge that after their period of dull waiting and brave talk during those long camp days up in the North, they were at last going to receive that oft-mentioned "baptism of fire," and when they were ordered to board the train of flat cars on the little narrow guage road that ran down the coast and up to Santiago, they were glad that they were there, and they paid no attention to the hardness of their cramped positions.

The first and second battalion had started at 3:30 in the morning, and the train having returned for the third battalion, went booming along to the tune of the pounding surf, and reunited with the first two battalions.

Meanwhile, Gen. Duffield had reconnoitered the position as well as possible with the assistance of the captain of a Cuban out-post, and his staff also made examinations of the surrounding ground.

It is undoubtedly best to give at this point, a portion of Gen. Duffield's official report of that action:

"The river Aguadores, not far above this point, joins the San Juan river, which at the bridge is from six to seven hundred feet wide and not fordable. Its banks on both sides are quite high and precipitous. The enemy, which I estimated, from a detail I saw forming on the parade ground of the fort when I was examining the locality, to be about five hundred strong, were posted in the rifle pits along the bank of the river on both sides of the railroad, and in the block house and the fort. These intrenchments were so strongly made that the shots from the Gloucester failed to dismantle or seriously injure them, and they were so placed that they protected the troops in them from any fire from seaward.



Bert Gasco ("Mascot") who went through the Campaign with Company M.



Company M en route to Aguadores, on the morning of July 1st, 1898, with the two "Mascots."



The ground like that about Santiago, was covered with heavy underbrush and so thick that it was impossible for troops to move even in column of fours.

“When this examination was completed, the remainder of my force had come up about 9 :30 a. m., making a force of about nine hundred men. I directed Col. Boynton to send forward a line of skirmishers, supporting them with a battalion. The skirmishers went forward under command of Lieut. McDonald, and the battalion in command of Lieut.-Col. Schmidt, on each side of the railroad and advanced toward the river. The remainder of the regiment was put in position in the woods on each side of the track about a hundred yards west of the water tank. In crossing the railroad cut to take its position, L Company suffered a loss of two killed and three wounded. I had established signal communication with the Gloucester, which prepared for their advance by rapid firing, which did not, however, prevent a vigorous and effective reply by the enemy to the fire of our skirmishers. Our troops, who were at great disadvantage because of their Springfield rifles and smoky powder, at once discovered their location to the enemy, while the latter were armed with Mausers and smokeless powder.

“The enemy’s artillery directly commanded the approach to the river by the railroad cut and trestles, one gun being placed opposite and in line with them. The Aguadores end of the bridge had been blown up for fifty feet or more, and I had no boats or other mode of crossing. Capt. Alger, of my staff, volunteered to lead a party of men and swim across, but in my judgment this was impracticable. I therefore directed Col. Boynton to have Lieut.-Col. Schmidt push his battalion forward to the position shown on the accompanying map, and open fire vigorously. This he did promptly. The enemy’s artillery began shelling the railroad tracks and the woods while our troops were getting in position and during

the entire engagement with the exception of a few short intervals when interrupted by the fire from the Gloucester. At 12:05 p. m. my skirmishers reported that the enemy were receiving reinforcements.

The report is interrupted at this point in order to introduce the wig-wag conversation carried on between General Duffield and the flag-ship "New York." This conversation is particularly interesting because it exhibits the note of perversity which characterized the attitude of the naval force in all its relations with the army.

Admiral Sampson: "Are you waiting for us to begin?"

Col. Boynton: "General Duffield is ahead with the scouts."

Admiral Sampson: "When do you want us to commence firing?"

General Duffield: "When the rest of the command arrives. I will then signal you."

General Duffield to flag-ship "New York", 9:15 A. M.: "Will be ready soon. When I signal to begin firing, direct attention first to rifle pits; next to fort and block house, unless you can do both at once."

General Duffield, 11:05 A. M.: "Scouts report no damage to rifle pits. Can you reach them?"

Flag-ship: "There are no Spaniards in the rifle pits."

General Duffield, 11:05 A. M.: "Have no means of crossing river; only ordered to demonstrate."

Flag-ship, 12:05 P. M.: "What news?"

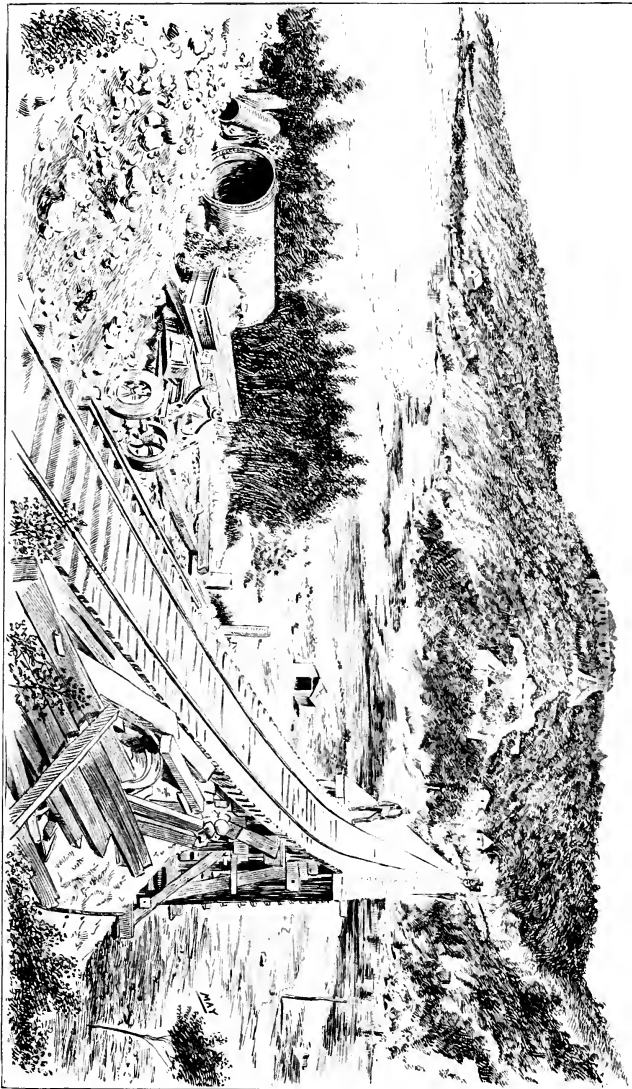
General Duffield: "Re-enforcements to enemy reported."

Flag-ship: "Tell me where they are and we will scatter them. There is no man in the rifle pits."

General Duffield, 12:30 P. M.: "They are reported marching into old fort."

Flag-ship, 12:35 P. M.: "The Gloucester will take care of them. There is not a man in that fort."

Aguadores, Looking Across the River,
from the First Scene of Action
of the Thirty-third, M. V. I.,



(At the moment this was being wig-wagged, a shell from the enemy wounded two of the 33rd M. V. I.)

From small ship not flag-ship, 12:54 P. M.: "Have orders to communicate and fire when you so desire."

General Duffield, 1:45 P. M.: "Cease firing. May be ordered to renew attack tomorrow with re-enforcements. Use your own judgment as to withdrawal of ships."

"The demonstration was continued until about 3 p. m., when Lieut.-Col. Schmidt's battalion was withdrawn and rejoined the second and third battalions of the regiment. The Cuban outpost resumed their position and the train which was used in the morning then took back to Siboney, which was entirely unguarded, the second and third battalions and most of the wounded. It returned soon after for the first battalion and the balance of the wounded. The entire regiment was in Siboney by 6 p. m. The casualties were two enlisted men killed and six wounded.

"The behavior of the troops was most commendable. Although it was their first experience under fire, and the enemy's artillery opened fire very suddenly and effectively, no one faltered or turned backward."

The night of July 1st closed down upon an exhausted but cheerful army. Things had been done that day which had added an untold shining luster to American arms, but while the soldiers were suffering various forms of hysteria, from sheer joy of success, to the more baneful cause of sun-stroke, or a queer little round hole, the gallant officers who had been in the van, were assembled discussing whether the dearly bought success should be given up or held, but no! where the flag had been planted at the close of that day, there it would stay until it went still further, and so the Thirty-third's work was not finished at Aguadores, but, according to an order issued by Gen. Shafter to Gen. Duffield on July 1st to continue the demonstration on the next day, the third

battalion, under command of Maj. Webb, broke camp at Siboney at eleven o'clock at night, and made a forced march down the rough course of the railroad to the position they had become acquainted with during the day. Company M was detailed as advance guard, but the post was reached without incident.

On the day previous, the men had witnessed a dramatic incident that is prominent in the record of naval activity near Santiago, when Admiral Sampson, believing that his co-operation with the Thirty-third was completed, ordered the ships to cease firing, and Lieut. Blue, who had made himself conspicuous by reason of his daring performances, signaled from his little ship the "Suwanee," for permission to knock down the Spanish flag on one of the forts. The boys watched the shots, which the admiral had permitted, and when the third and last tore the flag away, pole and all, their cheers mingled with those of the crews, but the sight they were to witness two days later far outranked this.

The Spaniards had rather expected the American forces to land at Aguadores, so they had increased their defenses and thrown up trenches and masked batteries, and when the business of war began the next morning, the men of the third battalion found things lively enough to more than satisfy their taste for soldiering. The bursting shells were responsible for the list of casualties, and the boys found it very difficult to track the sharp shooters who were making their presence known continually by the little "zip zip" of their bullets.

The battalion remained here in a very dangerous position until noon. The ground was very hilly, rising up from the railroad track, and despite the chaparral and rough brush, the position could be easily approached from Santiago and captured. In order to prevent a surprise, and as a measure

of retaliation, a detail of the best marksmen were posted at points of vantage.

There was no particular reason for the battalion remaining longer in the advanced position, so it was ordered to retire to a place called Juraguasito, where Companies I and L were detached, and continued on to Siboney, leaving Companies M and K to go into camp. Trenches were built, and the post named Camp Webb, after the major commanding.

The night of the second day found the men of these two companies resting from their hard work in the construction of the rifle pits, and they lay about, talking in whispers of the stirring events they had just passed through. They mourned the death and the crippling of their comrades; they told each other what kind of a noise a piece of shell whistling past their ears made, then they got to talking of mother and the others and home, and finally rolled over and hunted a comfortable position in which to sleep another night on foreign shores.

Whether or not there be any virtue in a mascot, certain it is that soldiers are almost all superstitious upon that point. When Company M left Detroit to be mustered into service, the members smuggled along with them two lively young boys, but when the company reached Camp Alger, one of the pair transferred his charms to another organization, but little Bert Gasco remained to cast his protective spells around the members of Company M. When the company landed at Siboney, one of the first human beings to greet it was a little black boy whose age was represented by the superstitious combination of one and three. He wanted to go with the members of Company M, and told an interesting tale of himself. He was of South American parentage, but had been born in Jamaica, where his mother was a serving woman in the household of an English family. Stephen

Crane, the novelist and war correspondent, had picked him up at Jamaica and brought him over to Cuba to act as his interpreter, as the little black boy was quite a linguist, but he had done something to bring himself into disgrace with his new master and he was waiting on shore that afternoon for a chance to attach himself to some of the new troops. His name was Cecil Benjamin Williams, and being altogether a cute little darkey, the boys decided that it might be well to have mascots of opposite color, as the combination might increase the potency of their charm. It wasn't exactly to the taste of little Bert, and their rivalry found them about two feet apart on one of the flat cars bearing Company M to the front on the early morning of July 1st. Bert returned with the Company, but an order prohibiting the transportation to the United States of foreigners in the company of troops caused the little black boy to suddenly disappear just before the company was to come north. The boys jokingly believe that their immunity from injuries and fatalities, was due to the happy combination of their mascots.

The position of Camp Webb was held for the purpose of preventing a flank movement by the Spanish, and the strictest vigilance was maintained by the outposts. The men of both companies were required to remain awake during the night, and both companies alternately took twenty-four hours charge of the outpost work. On the outposts, every man able to muster was made use of and posted in pairs, relieving each other every six hours.

On the 2nd day of July the entire United States forces had moved into advanced positions encircling the land side of the city, with the right covering the approaches from the north, and the left resting at a point almost due east from the southern limit of the city. This disposition of the forces left the base and the avenues of communication in a rather



Trenches at Camp Webb, Cuba.
Built and Occupied
by Companies M and K,
Thirty-third M. V. I.

defenseless condition, for the railroad which ran from Santiago to Siboney followed a course between high sheltering hills along the line of the harbor until it reached Aguadores, and then crossing the river continued under cover of the hills along the coast. It was feared that the Spanish could pour quite a force along this route and capture the base and cut off communication and supplies from the United States forces at the front. Maj. Latimer, of the Thirty-fourth Michigan, with six hundred men, was detailed to take a position off to the south of the left wing, and combat any attempts of the Spanish from that quarter, and keep the road open. A little further east of Maj. Latimer's position, and close to the line of the railroad was the point occupied by Companies M and K of the Thirty-third, and these positions were maintained, even after the Spanish began to make concessions looking towards a capitulation, as it was feared that the concessions might merely be a mask to cover a flank movement as stated.

On the next day, which we now celebrate as the eve of our great national holiday, the boys were treated to a sight which few of the army were permitted to see, and while in their position the whole of that great sea fight was not visible to their eager eyes because of the westerly direction of it, and the fact that the Morro shut off a complete view, yet a good portion of it was plainly visible to the naked eye, and as they saw the havoc our seamen gunners wrought, the boys whooped it up as they had never whooped in all their lives before, and as day after day brought to them a more complete array of details, which they could readily piece with what they had seen, their food for gossip was more palatable to their minds, than were the rations with which they punished their stomachs.

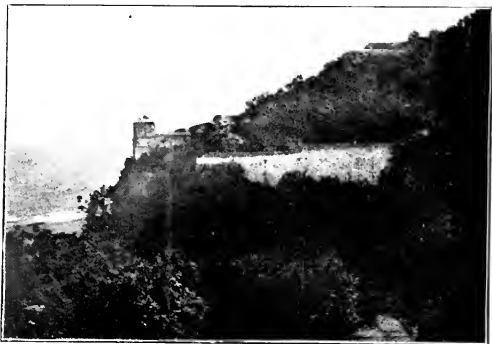
From the moment that the first Spanish ship stuck her nose out of the harbor on that memorable 3rd of July, the

problem which our army was confronted with began its slow fading away, just as the images on a developed film will gradually disappear when struck by a ray of light entering the dark room before the film has been "fixed." Gen. Shafter felt that it was the duty of Admiral Sampson to force his ships past the wrecks of the Merrimac and Mercedes, and by taking station off the harbor front of the town, the general insisted that the situation would soon end by the surrender of the Spaniards, but this the admiral refused to do.

Our forces had entirely encircled the land side of the city, but Gen. Shafter was not willing to push on to an attack until his efforts to compel a peaceful surrender had been exhausted. There would have been a fearful carnage, for he knew that our men would not flinch in the face of murderous rapid fire guns and small arms aimed at them from behind stone walls, any more than they had dreamed of hesitating in the wild charges on the 1st of July. Perhaps if we had had enough siege guns there, the business of capturing the place might have gone on at once.

It is not necessary to relate here how the negotiations for surrender dragged along, and how each day found less work for the first sergeants, and more for the hospital stewards.

The days stretched out with their dull records of new cases of fever. The sun hung like a fiery yellow furnace, radiating its intolerable rays of heat earthward. The rains would come from a suddenly darkened sky, and after drenching the ground and everything upon it, would just as suddenly stop, and the skies would serenely smile at the poor fellows as they now welcomed the sun's heat, for it does not take a soldier very long to become a veteran in such a place, and he carries with him a recollection of the wise admonition to dry his clothes upon him, unless he would prefer to get laid by the heels with the vile fever. Here the men had no



A Portion of the
Fortifications at Aguadores;
a Spanish Flag was Knocked Down
from the Tower by Lieut. Blue
of the "Suwanee," with his
famous "Three Shots."



Company M's Sharpshooters
on "Outlook Rock," at Camp Webb, Cuba.

shelter, not even their pup tents, and they were at the mercy of the sun and rain. It so happened that the rain fell upon two nights during the stay at Camp Webb, and the boys had the tightest fitting uniforms they had ever been able to get, until the sun rose up and dried them.

The man who has an appreciation of the beauty of nature's exhibitions, probably did not kick so hard during the night storms, as the wonderful displays of electricity in the heavens awed him, and the thunder reminded him of the naval battle he could not get out of his mind. The landscape was finer to look upon than to come in touch with. Some of the neighboring peaks lifted their green mantles eight thousand feet above the sea, and the faint clouds dyed with sunlight, made floating pictures upon the background. It was the same scene that had attracted the eye of Columbus some five centuries before, but the grandeur of the country appealed only to the eye. If a fellow did not like mosquitoes back up home, he certainly could not tolerate the Cuban variety nor the sand-flies, but it is believed the boys would have tolerated these pests with cheerfulness, if they could only have felt sure that there were none of those nasty looking spiders hanging around to give them the fever bite. The one variety most dreaded was the tarantula, but they had to keep an eye open for the scorpions and centipedes, for they could work a good deal of mischief.

The most curious specimen of animal life on the island is the land crab. They make their appearance in great numbers during the rainy season. Some of them are very large and extremely repulsive in appearance, and when they made their first appearance before the boys of Michigan, they inspired them with a shocking dread of ever coming in contact with the vicious looking things, and whenever a fellow heard the peculiar noise they make in striking against each other when traveling, he would immediately cut for another

neighborhood. And so this life continued from day to day. Their lot was no worse than that of the majority of the men, and perhaps their location was a little better than the average. The poor fellows over in the trenches further north might hear the roar of the sea and yearn to take a plunge, but it was only the men in these two companies who were fortunate enough to be able to take the sea baths, although there was considerable danger attached to the operation.

The final arrangement of the terms of capitulation on the 15th, carried no other relief except as regarded the military situation.

It was not, however, until some days after the surrender was completed that the news reached Camp Webb, and on the 19th, Companies M and K rejoined the regiment at Siboney.

Now that the serious business was over, for which men had been willing to sacrifice their lives, and relatives and friends at home would have mourned the sacrifice in the name of patriotism, the frightful ravages of fever began to be the one prominent topic. The people up in the States unreasonably denounced the head of every department, and the administration was fearfully blamed. The fact is, the people did not know what they were talking about, except that they were not misinformed as to the condition of the men's health. They forgot that this was part of the campaign that they had only a short time earlier urged upon the administration. The fever was bad, and the army officers did not have to be told so by civilians up North, for they themselves came within its clutches. The best thing that could possibly be done to relieve the situation until the transports could begin moving the men, was to change the location of camps to the highest ground in the neighborhood consistent with general convenience. The fact was, that each regiment was quarantined in some particular spot which might be free from the

fever germs, and Siboney was used exclusively for all hospital cases.

Company M's sojourn at Siboney was very brief, for it had become known as a veritable pest hole. Maj.-Gen. Young, who relieved Gen. Duffield in command of the post on July 3rd so that the latter might proceed to the front as soon as the remainder of his brigade arrived, was taken ill with the fever, and left on the next day for the United States, turning the command over to Gen. Duffield again. Each day's tally of fever cases showed a rapid increase in number. On the 8th, Gen. Duffield was taken ill, but remained on duty until the afternoon of the 10th when the surgeon in charge pronounced it a case of yellow fever and the general was removed to the fever hospital, leaving the command of the post with Col. Boynton of the Thirty-third. Col. Boynton, by orders from Gen. Duffield given under authority from Gen. Shafter, proceeded in company with Surgeon La Garde to condemn and set fire to all buildings that might harbor germs of the disease, and when Gen. Miles arrived on the following day, he found this work of purification by torch being carried out in a thorough manner and at once expressed his approval of the course pursued.

Now that Santiago, which had been the sole objective of the campaign of the Fifth Army Corps, had been won into its possession, and all the Spanish forces in the eastern part of the island having surrendered, there was nothing for our soldiers to do, but it was recognized that we must maintain an investing force, and thus have Havana and the western provinces between our little army of occupation and our home base of operations, and so, having re-established Santiago as the seat of a new assumption of government, we turned our eyes eastward in the direction of Spain's other possessions, and Gen. Miles, authorized to proceed with an

army and occupy the island of Porto Rico, took with him a small advance guard made up of some three thousand of the healthier of the troops at Santiago. Before he sailed on the 21st, he cabled to Washington that there was not a single regiment of regulars or volunteers with Gen. Shafter's command that was not infected with yellow fever, from one case in the Eighth Ohio—just arrived—to thirty-six in the Thirty-third Michigan.

The Thirty-third was moved down into familiar country again and encamped at Sardinaris, about five miles nearer Aguadores than Camp Webb. Here the long weary days of waiting dragged down man after man until there was hardly one left who had not the fever gnawing away his strength and advertising its presence by the discolored skin. They had one relief that the men of other regiments did not enjoy, as has been said before, in that they were able to take the sea baths, but to a weakened man the sport was a dangerous one.

The rough coral character of the shore made a poor beach, and it is rather wonderful that no more than one accident occurred to the men. This is the record of the thrilling attempt of the rescue of Corporal Nottingham of Company K. He was on the rocks, when a huge wave carried him out before the startled eyes of a crowd of his comrades. Private Henry Michaels hastily grasped a coil of copper wire, and with one end fastened around his waist, plunged in after the drowning man. The tangling wire retarded his movements, and meantime, the drowning man was being carried further out by the waves. The brave Michaels struggled hard to get loose, when Sergt. Stewart of Port Huron jumped in, and aiding Michaels, they reached the drowning man and started with him for shore. It was a dangerous point they were heading for; the waves were breaking with terrific force against the rocks, but as they neared the shore, Capt.



Cecil Benjamin Williams ("Mascot")
in Company M's Camp at Siboney, Cuba.



Headquarters of Company M
at Sardinaris, Cuba;
First Lieut. Geo. C. Waldo Commanding.

Wheeler of Company K and a number of the members of Company M crept to the edge, and clinging to the rocks, despite the waves that dashed over them, succeeded in maintaining their hold, and just as the trio came in on the crest of a wave, up went the hands of the many comrades and lifted the exhausted men over the rocks. Michaels and Stewart escaped uninjured, but Nottingham received a gash on his head and cheek. He was sent on to the hospital at Siboney, suffering with fever, and on August 5th, his death was reported.

Things got so bad that the army officers talked of seizing the ships in the harbor and moving their men northward, orders or no orders. Protests at the delay in moving the troops north came from even the veteran soldiers, now called major-generals and brigadier-generals. It was hard for officers to see the sufferings of their men, and to see the brave lives slowly passing out of existence and capitulating to a mighty and mysterious enemy more intangible than the smokeless Mausers.

Our casualties before Santiago during the days of June 30th and July 1st, 2nd, and 3rd were twenty-three officers and two hundred and eight men killed, eighty officers and twelve hundred and three men wounded, and eighty-one missing, and this total was rapidly increasing every day.

All branches of the War Department were working hard to get great camps prepared for the reception of the troops when they should come northward, and transports were being fitted out with medical supplies and other necessary articles for the comfort of the men, in the returning of the Fifth Army Corps from the great pest hole, but meanwhile, it would not do to remove our forces until we could have regiments of immunes to take their place, as it was necessary to have troops to hold the territory and preserve law and order, and there was also a large number of Spanish prison-

ers to be taken care of, so that, as we look at it now-a-days, we cannot truly say that those in authority were responsible for what was really a great tragedy.

The Ladies' Aid Corps of the Light Guard had found it difficult to forward supplies to Company M, although a lot of bandages did reach them, but the heat was so great that the men could not wear them with comfort. As soon as the government had arranged for establishing postal facilities, the corps immediately purchased a money order—the first to be issued at the Detroit office for a point in Cuba—for forty-five dollars, but when Capt. Cowley received it, he found that the postal facilities there did not include cashing of money orders, and perhaps it was just as well, as money could not have been spent to much advantage just at that time and place, and it certainly had more purchasing power in the United States, and as he was unable to cash the order before reaching Montauk Point, it proved to be indeed a God-send in the end.

It is claimed that Aguadores was like Siboney; two of the worst pest holes on the island, and it was not surprising that the Michigan boys, having operated and been stationed at both places, became early victims.

Each day in the early part of August, anxious parents and relatives would eagerly unfold their newspapers and scan the black letters of the mortality list in the Michigan regiments, and just as anxiously read the names in smaller type of "convalescents" coming north.

By the 3rd of August, the transports bearing convalescents, in quarantine at Egmont, Fla., had on board Gen. Duffield and Col. Boynton, Maj. Webb and twenty-two privates of the Thirty-third.

Those who had to remain, were subjected to the hardest kind of life. Bad rations was the principal hardship. The man who has not had to subsist on bad canned beef, and tried



A Company Quartermaster's Shack.
A Camp View in Cuba.
A Quiet Sista.

to push it down with pieces of hard tack, and failing in that, tries to get the improperly prepared coffee to perform the same duty, and the same thing three times a day, will never know what the words "bad rations" mean.

They also suffered in the matter of clothing. When the regiment left Camp Alger for Santiago, they were dressed in the regulation heavy blue uniforms, too warm even for the vicinity of Washington, and entirely unfit for service in Cuba. The men were promised new and lighter clothing upon their arrival in Cuba, but immediately upon landing, they were rushed into the precipitate general advance and had no time to change their clothing, and when they got back to Siboney, a great deal of their clothing had been burned up in the general purification of the place, so that while they were encamped at Sardinaris, there was not a whole uniform belonging to any one man.

The fever was playing such havoc that Gen. Shafter himself telegraphed to the war department that if the troops were not to be moved till the fever had passed, there would be very few to move. This message brought an order for the immediate conveyance of the troops as rapidly as possible, to Montauk Point. The first troop ship left for the north on the 7th, and they continued to arrive and depart until, among the last, the Thirty-third was taken on the train over the now re-built railroad bridge, up to the outskirts of Santiago, and took station at the pier of the iron company pending embarkation.

The men were ordered to remove their clothing and take a plunge, and meanwhile the old garments were burned, but when the men were dressed again, they were a little more comfortable in clean under-clothing and light khaki uniforms.

The prospect of soon being at home again was very cheering to even those who were suffering from the vicissitudes

of the life. They were to be taken on a lighter out beyond the harbor mouth, where the Harvard lay at anchor.

The lighter started with its first load of regimental and company baggage with details and the quartermaster sergeant from each company in charge of their stuff. Moving a vessel around in Santiago harbor just at that time was dangerous enough, as some of the immersed mines had not been recovered, but knowledge of the channel was also necessary for safe navigation. The shore had receded a quarter of a league when the men on board were suddenly startled by a hard jar and the noise of splintering timbers, and when the lighter was headed back, with whistle screeching for help and the engineer came up on deck—because he couldn't remain below—the men grasped the real seriousness of the situation. Quartermaster-Sergeant Dan W. Smith of Company M was in command of the company's detail in charge of its baggage, and keeping his men near him, he divided his attention between the rising water and the vessel hastening to the rescue, and just as she rubbed along side the sinking lighter, he shouted to his comrades to drop their rifles and jump for the rail of the other boat and it was well for them that his words were heeded. Men from other companies were not so lucky and many floundered around in the water until rescued by anxious comrades; it was rather marvelous that no casualties occurred. "Say, 'sarge,' bully it wasn't a torpedo we struck, wasn't it," remarked one as he stood weighed down with water-logged clothing but cheerfully contemplating the narrow escape. Very little of the baggage and records were recovered, and as for the men who had been in the details, they were cared for by willing hands when they got ashore, and uniforms were cheerfully shared with them until theirs could dry. The next attempt to get the regiment off was set for next day.

They had to remain at the spot they were in until the

next morning, when they could be taken out on another lighter. It was one of the hardest nights they had spent in Cuba, for their supplies were all on board the Harvard, and they had no shelter of any kind. It was true that they had become accustomed to sleeping wherever they could find a comfortable spot on the hard ground, and they had become adepts in the matter of adjusting their anatomy to the particular conformation of such spots of ground as selected for a temporary resting place.

The next morning found the men cheerfully waiting for the lighter to come, and this time they made a successful embarkation. The creaking of the chains as the ship weighed anchor, was as the sweetest music to the ears of the men as they lined the shoreward side and watched for the places they had made acquaintance with while engaged in their maiden fight. They cheered the Stars and Stripes flying triumphantly from the Morro's heights. They eagerly pointed out to each other the walls of the Aguadores forts, and rather shame-facedly congratulated each other upon escape from rifle balls and bursting shells, and grew silent a moment at memory of those whose bodies rested behind in hastily made graves. They bethought them of what it all meant—the footlights did not dazzle them now for they had become spectators. Though hills hid the great stage, they knew that their countrymen had performed their roles with perfect heroism; that human blood had mingled with the rain to moisten the ground, and that many of those heroes had disappeared into little earth-made beds. Ah yes; the full meaning was coming to them, now that the last act of the fiery tragedy had been played, for they began to recall various sights which had greeted their eyes upon their visits to the old Spanish city. They had uncovered to the bright new flag instinctively, because they were trained soldiers, but they wondered why they only now

felt the emotion of the act. The feeding of the Cubans with their emaciated forms, and ravenous devouring of the rations issued them, had appealed only to their curiosity, and they had even felt disgust at their apparent lack of morals regarding property rights, but now they understood the mercy and charity of it all and they began to feel again as they had, when months ago, the newspaper accounts of starving Cuba, read in the midst of happy family circles where Want was a stranger, and loving-kindness made the atmosphere, had made their blood boil. It was all coming back to their realization as they stood and watched the land,—now visible only in its great natural beauty—slowly dropping astern and out of sight, and they divided the glory of the flag, with the christian standard of their great and beloved country.

The ship retraced the course of her twin sister when she had carried the same burden of humanity through the Windward Passage eight weeks before, but the burden was not so heavy now, for many were in the hospitals up North, tossing upon beds in fever wards and some were doing the same back at Siboney. The regiment was returning with a strength of six hundred under command of Lieut.-Col. Schmidt. The ship was roomy, and the boys had no difficulty in finding comfortable quarters, and there was not much fault found with the rations.

There were some on board who ought to have been traveling on a hospital ship, and on the second day out, the boys were made to know that death was upon the water as well as on the land; a poor wasted body, emptied of its spirit, slid down to the Ocean's graveyard, encased in a canvas shroud.

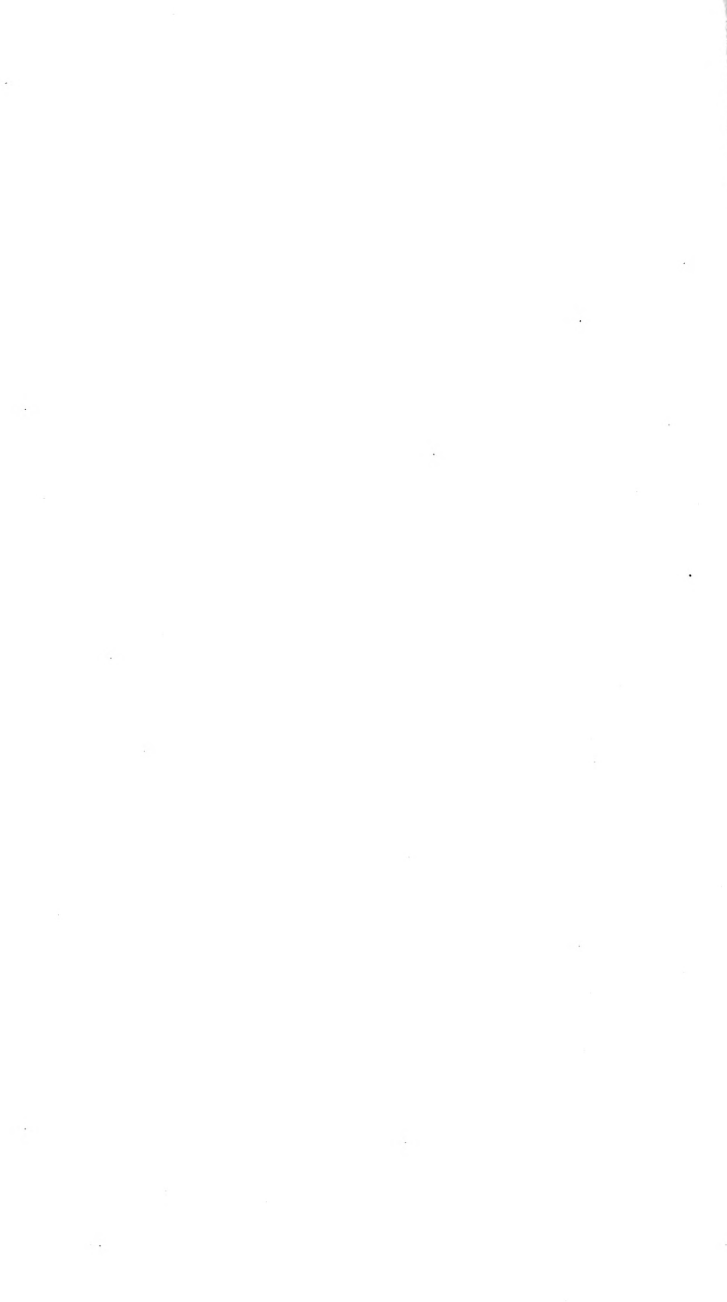
The ship throbbed on with her nose pointing steadily northward, until, in the early morning, she hove to before the thick curtain of fog which shut off from the impatient



Secretary of War, Gen. Russell A. Alger, Maj.-Gen. Joseph Wheeler—in Command of Camp U. S. Senator George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts and Maj. George H. Hopkins, Asst. Adjt.-Gen., U. S. V.

Tents in the background were then in readiness for occupation by the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Michigan Regiments upon their arrival from Santiago, Cuba, on that day and the day following.

—From a Photo by a U. S. Engineer.



men the sight they longed and thrilled for. It was eight o'clock ere old Sol came to the rescue and let the boys see the Homeland. Montauk Point on Long Island, was as strange a place to them as was the island just left in the tropics, but was it not a piece of the great land that extended back to Michigan's hills and trees? Certainly it was, and there was Gen. Alger calling to them from another boat and telling them it was so, and that he was sorry to have to also tell them that they must wait five days before they could start for those hills and trees, but that the government was trying to be good to them, and would give them a month's pay to start them home with, and would pay them double the amount extra for resting two months. Then later, as the great ship swung slowly up against the dock and the band played "Michigan My Michigan" as if it would die of broken heart if detained, Gen. Alger met and grasped the hand of each Michigan boy—sometimes we call them men in forgetfulness—as they stepped onto the dock, and the welcome going to their hearts, as his farewell had two months before, they felt it would be no very great hardship if they had to wait there for a few days.

Here at Camp Wikoff—named after the ranking American officer killed in Cuba—the soldiers watched their country taking care of its sick and wounded—the rest was done at Arlington on the Potomac. They saw the President, and the Secretary of War go through the fever wards, and the undelirious inmates remember that.

It has been described how carefully the ranks of Company M were filled before it was presented to Uncle Sam for acceptance, and although some of its members had been invalided home, and some were battling for existence in the hospitals back in Siboney, yet out of a final total loss in the regiment of fifty-eight, not one death occurred among the members of Company M, although, Company K, which

served with Company M at Camp Webb, lost seven members.

If ever there was a war governor who was watchful of the welfare of the volunteers from his particular state, that war governor was Gov. Pingree. He had kept his son at Montauk Point, and with him, Mr. Dennis Donahue, a newspaper correspondent who had a short time previously returned from that zone of active mortality upon the coast of southern Cuba. A party of trained nurses were also sent forward and placed under the care of these two gentlemen, who supplied them with everything they needed to make the invalids' lot an easier one, and for which a generous amount of supplies and money had been placed in their hands.

Col. Geo. A. Loud had been busy with the governor's hospital train in touring camps of other Michigan regiments, but he hastened to Camp Wikoff to welcome the Thirty-third on behalf of the governor and the State Military Board, and supply the boys with good food and many more material articles of comfort. As Michigan's official representative, he was the source of information to many anxious home-folks regarding the condition of their Johns and Georges. The boys will never forget the hands of these good samaritans at Camp Wikoff.

It was getting to be very cool at Montauk Point, and the boys still having only their tropic underwear and light khaki uniforms, foraged hard for blankets to keep them warm while they slept, but lacking this very material comfort, they eagerly awaited the end of their quarantine period and the issue of their homeward marching orders.

Michigan was watching and waiting with out-stretched arms for her weak and weary sons, and especially were those in the metropolis—the home of Company M—preparing to welcome the boys with a great outpouring of sympathy and

love—the love of Plato—for mark you, they were Michigan's heroes, and Michigan knows how to welcome her own.

The members of Company M knew that the home guard of Ladies and Veterans of the old Light Guard were planning to receive them, and it pleased them mightily to get the following dispatch :

Detroit, Aug. 29th, 1898.

Capt. F. W. Cowley, Co. M, Thirty-third Mich.,
Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point :

Every Light Guard sends greeting and pleasure at safe arrival of Co. M. You are our heroes.

CASH P. TAYLOR, Vice-Pres.

This was replied to with a "tiger."

Capt. Cowley wired on Sept. 1st that the regiment would leave the next day. This information was based upon the following order :

Headquarters U. S. Forces,
Camp Wikoff, L. I., Sept. 1st, 1898.

To the Officers and Soldiers of the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Michigan Volunteer Infantry :

When your country called upon the brave men of the West to rally to the standard which waves as the emblem of American liberty, you were among the first to respond. You made no request but to be given the post of danger and honor. You gladly faced the torrid sun and the disease of a tropical climate. You bravely hastened to the firing line in front of Santiago and nobly did your duty as heroic soldiers.

During this short but sharp campaign, in which you well performed your part, our country was elevated to a leading position among the greater nations of the earth. Your work having been accomplished, the Secretary of War directs that you proceed to your homes where the people of your great commonwealth await your coming, eager to shower plaudits and honors on you.

To those of your comrades whose lives became a sacrifice to the cause you so bravely upheld, we reverently bow our

heads and it will be the delight of a grateful country to cherish and perpetuate their memories.

You take with you to your homes my best wishes for your prosperity and happiness and in bidding you adieu, with my whole heart I say, may God give you his blessing.

JOSEPH WHEELER,

Major General U. S. V., Commanding.

The Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth started amidst hardships, which multiplied as the journey progressed. The train was run in five sections with Col. Boynton—yet weak from the fever fight—in command. The officers and the sick occupied sleepers, but the rank and file were crowded into ordinary day-coaches. It was a long, tiresome ride, and the time was record-breaking only because of its slowness.

The men's clothing looked bad, and there is nothing so evil looking as a soiled and roughly used-up khaki uniform. They were a silent lot, for how can a poor fellow be cheerful under the stings of thirst and the gripings of hunger. One poor fellow who had plucked up energy enough to listlessly handle a newspaper, suddenly exclaimed to his seat mate, "D— me, look here Jack, some guy says 'the American dinner is one of the worst crimes unpunished,' now wouldn't I just like to mix up with a lot of that crime!" and then, after a speculative pause, while his comrade slowly turned his head and stared aimlessly, "Guess he hasn't been soldiering any, Jack." There lay the trouble—sandwiches and coffee, and sandwiches and coffee; mess hour after mess hour. A variation of any kind would have been as a heaven-sent blessing. As the sections pulled past the stations, the well fed people standing around had their pity turned into astonishment. The train was sent around most of the cities, on the through freight cut-offs, and this switching kept them from much abundant refreshment hastily

prepared by public spirited people in the places ahead, where news of the boys' pitiful condition had been sent forward by wayside spectators. The intense heat of the day would let out the slumbering fever devils, just enough to make the men look the miserable beings they were. They were passing through the severest test they had yet been subjected to.

News of this condition flashed to Detroit, where the committee of citizens were laying their plans for the reception. According to the orders of the War Department, the destination was Island Lake, and the Ladies' and Veteran Corps planned to immediately bring Company M to the city and give it a rousing reception, but here the "Good Grey Governor" stepped in and secured telegraphic permission from Washington to stop both regiments in Detroit and not consign them to Island Lake, and accordingly, arrangements were made to house the men in hotels and club houses. Arrangements were also made by wire to feed the men at Toledo.

There was much discussion as to the appropriateness of giving Company M an individual reception, for it was Detroit's sole representation in the Fifth Army Corps, and the Light Guard Veterans desired very much to specially welcome their own company, but the broader feeling prevailed that both regiments should be received intact, as they had both been commanded by Gen. Duffield.

Col. Loud had sent the following dispatch to Col. R. G. Butler, Chairman of the Citizens' Committee, for public information :

Southampton Depot, N. Y., Sept. 2nd, 1898.

Both regiments now in transit, West Shore. Troops not equal to long parade. Their looks will call for tears as well as cheers.

Early in the day, the Light Guard ladies and veterans had prepared a mighty feast in the main hall of the armory. Tom Swan had attended to the food creations, and he knew just what the boys would enjoy, and so did the veterans who had helped the ladies to plan and execute.

As the second section of the troop train, containing Company M and five other companies of the Thirty-third, pulled into Toledo at half past nine on the night of the 3rd, just fifteen minutes behind the first section, the half dazed, half slumbering condition of the men was quickened by the cheering on the platform, and when they learned where they were, and that a relief party from Detroit was outside; the poor dirty bearded fellows made eager but feeble response as they reached from the windows for the things their stomachs had craved for days, while the hardier ones got off and were served milk and chicken sandwiches by the ladies of the party, at temporary stands.

The scene at the station in Detroit was one of those that staggers all but a professional pen. People had waited all evening with the feminine sex predominating, for they were there, not because of curiosity, but because of a soldier husband, son, brother, or lover on that slowly coming troop train.

By midnight, the Naval Reserves, who were to furnish the escort details, arrived and lined both sides of the street for the purpose of keeping the crowds in check, but even when re-enforced by patrolmen and mounted police, it was impossible to keep the people back. Ambulances, and delivery wagons, loaned for like use by retail merchants, together with many carriages, also loaned by citizens, added to the jam, and when the first section came in at one o'clock, and the first khaki uniform made its appearance, the effect upon the crowd was like to the transition of a tame wild beast upon its first taste of human blood.

When the second section rolled in a half hour later and deposited Company M, the veterans of the Light Guard were reminded of the return in '61, and just as the Light Guard band had then stood upon the platform and played Home, Sweet Home, so was the company greeted now, and when it stepped forth among the crowd, the increased cheering attested the recognition.

When the Detroit Light Guard's offering to the government in '61 returned, it was with an anguished tale of defeat, but they were welcomed as heroes, and now, many years later, this offering had returned, and as Capt. Cowley lined the company up, the crowd went wild over Detroit's "own company," as it was called.

Now, the two home corps of the Detroit Light Guard had made up their minds that they would take Company M from the station up to the armory, despite the opposition of the governor, and the scheme to accomplish this was well laid and carried out. Maj. Jacklin, President of the Veteran Corps, was an aide on Chief Marshall Fowle's staff, and he, with others of the veterans took an active part in carrying out the plans of the governor and committee upon the appearance of the first companies, but while their work was inspired by kindly feeling for these poor strangers, yet their activity was but to cover a little strategy, which they worked with lightning rapidity when the moment arrived. As soon as Capt. Cowley had gotten his company lined up, the home guard of the organization formed quickly in front, and with Comrades Jacklin and Taylor leading, the little column swung out clear of the crowd before the eyes of the astonished governor and chief marshal. The Detroit Light Guard Band had taken up station in advance, and to its joyful notes, a quick march was made to the armory, where the reception by the ladies awaited them.

Before the little column had entirely cleared the pre-

cincts of the station, it was suddenly enlarged by the addition of another company, and the fellows in Company M eying it askance, saw that its members had on the regulation blue uniforms that they used to wear themselves, and they knew that they were not of the service class. "Who are they, Jack?" said one Company M man to his comrade, but just then, word reached them that this was the home guard of the Light Infantry, under command of Capt. Chidsey, who had turned out to help receive them. "Well, that's jolly good," said Jack, "who would have thought those fellows would have turned out for us?" It was true, and this was the turning point in the character of the relations between the two organizations, and while the reflex feeling has made slow progress, and at times in recent days looked as if it had again changed back to the old stage, yet certain it is that many members of both of these organizations are willing to believe that there is no unpleasant feelings between them, and they date their change of feeling from this small hour on the morning of September 4th, 1898.

When the great hall in the armory was reached, the men of Company M broke ranks without an order. Women, old and young, rushed at this and that dear one, recognizable despite the strange beard and bronzed skin. Kisses left traces on the travel stained faces.

The boys gazed in a bewildered way at the array of many kinds of food set on linen of the purest white, bedecked with real china, and cut glass and flowers. It made the poor hearts so glad with sheer joy that many forgot their hunger.

Equipments and blankets were dropped, and convenient chairs sought that the scene might be better understood—the reaction from the long weary days of hardships was too sudden and intense.

But there were only fifty-five of the boys here, and where

were the rest? Anxious and tear stained faces looked the question, and good hearted Maj. Jacklin, President of the Veteran Corps, knew that this silent grief must not be, and securing attention, he called upon Capt. Cowley to explain about these absentees. The captain said: "There are a great many mothers and sisters here to-night who are looking for the faces of their loved ones. To stop the heart-aches, I desire to say that Company M has not lost a man. There are some fifteen who were left behind to take care of baggage, and they will come in on cars better suited for sick soldiers. You can all rest assured that you will see your boys again."

There had been many speeches arranged for at this welcoming reception, but the hour precluded their delivery. Mayor Maybury, on behalf of the city, expressed the good fellowship of the citizens for this company of "theirs." Some of the men may have recalled at that moment, the words he uttered before their departure for Island Lake in the preceding May when he told them, standing in the same place, that he was sure they would uphold the fame of the old Light Guard, whether their trip ended at Island Lake or in Spain.

The veterans mingled thickly with the boys, insisting upon their eating until they could hold no more, and the kindly smile and expression of sympathy expressed upon the faces of the old comrades, heartily attested their good fellowship for these young veterans.

A pretty and touching scene was enacted when Mrs. Baxter, President of the Ladies Aid Corps, presented, in the name of the corps, a great bunch of American Beauties to Dr. Sutherland. "Doc" Sutherland had come from his home in Bay City to Island Lake just when the Thirty-third was being mustered in, and finding a chance to get in, in the ranks of Company M, he made what proved to

be a very beneficial addition to the company's membership. His professional knowledge of medicine and kindness of heart, had eased the suffering of many a comrade and he had become endeared to his fellow members, who had enthusiastically written of him to the folks at home, and this was how the folks at home expressed their appreciation.

The old Tiger looked out a fierce eyed welcome to its cubs from behind the bank of flowers, and knowing that home and a good old sleep between sheets was what these boys needed now most of all, Maj. Jacklin took station behind the tawny sides, and as the last bars of the "Stars and Stripes" ceased, called for three rousing cheers. Cheers? yes, they had cheered and been cheered many times that day, but it had never been like it was at this moment.

Home! and sixty days furlough and no more reveilles.

Company M had upheld the traditional fame of the Detroit Light Guard and its brother companies down at Chickamauga congratulated it, and while the signing of the protocol shut off a prospect of their emulation in active service, yet they helped to build the record of one of the trustiest regiments in the volunteer service, and we now pick up again the thread of its interesting tale, for such it is—a tale of a twelve-month's soldiers' life.

CHAPTER VIII.

Thirty-first Michigan at Chickamauga Park—Massing of Volunteers—Camp Life—Recruiting—First Georgia—Visit of Governor Pingree and General Case—"Rookies."

The author feels that he deserves criticism for having left the boys of the Thirty-first alone for so long at such a critical period of their daily life. He should have permitted them to eat breakfast, but he found upon investigating his data that had he done so, he would have left them in a less amiable mood, for the breakfast that was served to them upon this first morning at Chickamauga did not hold forth a very cheerful prospect for their stomachs. The commissary department was rather more a name than anything else, and of course, while some of the boys were unreasonable enough to grumble because beef steak and vegetables were not set before them, yet the fellows who had made up their minds to accept their new life as a duty, were half inclined to think that the government, with its new five hundred million dollar war fund, ought to have provided something a little bit better for the initial breakfast. A limited chance to add a change to the menu of travel rations was afforded by the appearance of a native woman with strawberries, but it does not take many hungry soldiers to eat all the strawberries one person can carry.

Not long after breakfast, the boys began to receive some neighbors, when the Third Pennsylvania (it was the author's old regiment at one time) came up the road. The musicians gathered together, and helping the cheers of the boys, gave the Pennsylvanians a hearty greeting. The

work of pitching tents was completed, but after the last guy rope had been pulled taut, some officer came along and found that the tents encroached upon the lines of the Third Pennsylvania, but there was enough mercy at headquarters to leave the change to be made on the next day.

In the afternoon, the boys fell in and were presented each with a three cornered red bandana handkerchief which the state had forwarded upon Col. Gardener's requisition. It was ordered that they were to be worn at all times, but the boys little surmised the fame this little three cornered rag was to bring to them in the very essential matter of neatness.

The Thirty-first was brigaded with the One Hundred and Sixtieth Indiana and the Third Pennsylvania, and there being a scarcity of brigadier generals, Col. Gardener, the ranking officer, assumed command of the brigade, and the conduct of the regiment remained much of the time in the hands of the other field officers.

The water supply was one problem that called for immediate and supreme attention, but any complaints from commandants of regiments received only scant attention at the hands of the headquarters authority in charge of the matter. The little spring from which the Thirty-first drew its supply had to be guarded day and night, and a battle was narrowly averted with a West Virginia regiment because some of its men became angry at not being allowed to help themselves. In fact, the spring had to be guarded like a thing of great value.

On the 19th the first field rations were issued, and the first issue of mules was also made on this date. Details were sent to the corral to bring them over to the regiment and the fellows in that detail will never forget their experience in trying to ride unbroken mules, but while the duty was a source of several cases of pronounced hardship,



Bathing According to Orders
(Camp Thomas).



Every Man His Own Washerwoman;
(Camp Thomas).

yet there was much fun gotten out of the handling of the herd, and afterwards, any duty which involved the use of these animals was not one they tried to get out of. The fact is, the mule corral was always a source of devilish delight.

There was water enough for bathing purposes in the Chickamauga Creek, and the corp commander issued an order locating a bathing place for the troops just above the Alexandria bridge on the other side of the river, where a secluded and extensive pool had been found.

On the 19th the order for the make up of the regimental band was issued and service calls were arranged.

On the 20th Lieut. Rogers of Company I was detailed in charge of the regimental canteen which was opened the following day. The articles placed on sale—exclusively for the boys in the Thirty-first—consisted of soft drinks, beer, writing material, postage stamps, thread, needles and such things as a soldier would need, and the boys who were detailed to run the canteen under Lieut. Rogers' supervision, were among the most envied of the regiment.

The matter of establishing a canteen had been discussed a great deal, but it was thought that it would confine the beer drinking, among those so inclined, within the limits of the camp, and therefore, within the sphere of discipline. Of course, the chaplain disapproved of the beer feature, but his objections, honestly stated by him, were based upon physiological reasons, for he held that, a man to enter a campaign in the tropics must have his system free from any effects of intoxicating beverages. Of course, the profits from the canteen was an item to be respected, and even the chaplain did not express displeasure at the fact that a supply of hymn books would be purchased from a part of the profits.

After the first few days, the boys were amused to see

the darkies that drove in through the camps with articles of food for sale. The boys were all "captains" to them, and a non-com was "kurnel," because of his stripes. They could not understand what a private was.

Chickamauga Park is a vast stretch of land, covered with trees and monuments and old guns, the latter now firmly fastened to the spots on which they rested at the close of that famous battle. The growth of trees is thick, and most of the trees are large, and many of them grow the rusty old bullets that our fathers shot. In a place of such vastness, the twenty thousand or more troops located here at this date appeared as though they were but a few regiments, and for the boys themselves, it was dangerous to get far away from their own camp, for when they would decide to turn back, they would more than likely find themselves entering the camp of another regiment for their own, and it frequently happened that men were lost on brigade guard duty and had to be hunted up by a detail.

The boys had expected to be handed nice new Krag Jorgensen rifles immediately upon their arrival in camp, for the prospect of battle was strong in their blood, but when day followed day with the regular drills being performed without arms, they began to get sorely disgusted. It made them feel as if they were back in the awkward squad again.

On the morning of the 21st, inspection of quarters was made, it being the first of the regular Sunday morning inspections, and because of the great heat, the men were ordered to appear in blue shirts without suspenders. "This is the day the chaplain has to do duty," remarked Jim.

The boys had been busy getting information about the park and picking up gossip about future movements, which they spent most of their leisure time on this day in reducing to paper for the folks at home, and by this time, the mails

had begun to bring the very welcome letters from the same persons.

On the 23rd the boys were given a little taste of the way the weather did business in Cuba. The rain would come down pretty hard for about five or ten minutes, then the sun would come out and make things steam, and they were mighty thankful that drill duty was performed in the company streets close to shelter.

When the Light Guard boys had presented Maj. Harrah with a horse and equipments at Island Lake, the horse that was intended for him was presented by proxy, but on this day, the gift horse reached the major, and when he made his appearance at evening parade, the boys cheered him to such an extent that the major kept his seat with difficulty, while he made acknowledgment of their gift.

Orders were issued from the regimental headquarters which painted a picture of discipline for the boys to copy that was a source of much sarcastic comment. In the first place, it was ordered that, before any detail was taken out for guard mounting, every member would be inspected in the duties of a sentinel by a commissioned officer of his company, and before being passed, must commit the general orders of a sentinel. It was further prescribed that a check roll call would be made by the company officers immediately after taps and absentees reported. Immediately after reveille roll call, and before the companies were dismissed, company streets were to be policed under direction of a sergeant, also, whenever a commissioned officer would pass through company streets, all enlisted men were to stand at attention and salute, and stress was laid upon enlisted men saluting commissioned officers regardless of place, but as a little sugar for this, officers were charged to be careful in returning all salutes.

Attention of company commanders was called to a pro-

vision in the regulations regarding the cutting of the men's hair.

The hygienic standard was established by charging company commanders to see that enough thoroughly boiled water, properly cooled, was kept on hand at all times in the cook tent, from which canteens could be filled, and they were ordered to see that the men drank no other water, in order to prevent typhoid fever and kindred stomach disorders, and owing to the importance of proper cooking of rations, company commanders were cautioned to carefully select the best cooks in their company.

Companies of soldiers are simply large families of big boys, and there are perhaps, many in the circle who never carried a Sunday school merit card home in his little pocket to deposit in the lap of a fond mother, because he was of the variety precocious. His precocity dogged him through his school days and he came to be spoken of as a bad boy, but therein lay the secret of his popularity with his play-mates. As he grew, the same spirit caused his cleverness and wit to specialize into a habit of irresistible fun-making, and now that the Maine was to be remembered, he had donned Uncle Sam's fighting attire, and at the moment the family was agreeing that the service would make a man of James, "Jim" could have been found playing the role of leader in some breach of discipline, or tormenting some poor fellow whose heart was an altar on which a perpetual fire of patriotism burned; who could understand nothing but that he had left his serious faced life behind because he heard his country call, and who thrilled and flushed when chance brought him within saluting distance of an officer. Yes, Jim has also nick-named him—not "deacon," for a "deacon" can be enjoyable company and can appreciate a joke just right, and won't sulk because he's the subject,—but the poor "Unfortunate"—he was called that

in Jim's tenderest moods—always encountered difficulty in securing quarters, and at every change of camp had to appeal to the first sergeant for help, for the "unfortunate" makes but a dull "bunkie," and his tentmate will finish the campaign without so much as knowing who he is at home.

Now, there is a Jim, and Jim's prototype and fellow-conspirator, Bill, in this story of the Light Guard companies in the tour of the Thirty-first, and they spotted the "Deacon," when they observed that a certain respectable fellow with three white stripes on his sleeves answered numerous letters from home the same day they came, wrote in a diary every day, and spent his time over at the Y. M. C. A. tent.

There is also a Tommy. Tommy is a good hearted little fellow who passed the examining officer by placing little blocks in the heels of his shoes—he couldn't get cards, for it was raining that day, and the idle fellows needed every deck. Tommy admired Jim and Bill by virtue of their fun making deviltry: he never swore himself, because of the reverence for his mother's teachings, but his picturesque temperament permitted him to enjoy the profanity which only Jim and Bill knew how to use without even shocking the "Deacon." Tommy was always saying "he wondered why they didn't" do so and so, and one day when the fellows were kicking about rotting at Island Lake, he said, "I wonder why that fleet of ours don't sail in and chip the front off of Havana and settle the whole 'biz' in twenty-four hours." "Well," says Jim, "I guess you don't know much about the ethics of this scrap, Tommy. You see, if our boats got to making showers of splintered masonry, there'd be a lot of people kind of marred up in Havana town, and where'd our humanitarian dodge be? You just go along with the school of the soldier, Tommy, and don't

bother about the rest and you'll be a 'ginneral' before your mother."

Of course, Tommy, Jim, and Bill don't answer to those names; "Deacon" might, but the "Unfortunate"—well, he'll probably never come to a reunion. But more anon of this coterie.

A little more than a week had elapsed since the men had been mustered into the United States service and they had learned more of real military life in that short time, than many of them had ever imagined would fall to their lot when they had rushed to enlist under the inspiration of patriotism. Guard duty was the most important service to be performed, and after the boys had found that Col. Gardener had a Rooseveltian manner of inspecting the work of the sentries, they began to look upon their duty as extremely serious and important, and so it was as considered then, for it must be remembered that at that time, the navy and war departments were working night and day to fill the demand for new plans of action, and every sunrise welcomed new regiments, and every sunset called a new soldier to rest upon his arms, and to-morrow was always that important, but illusive period of time, for the tensely strained hopes of the men bounded up with the first notes of the reveille, only to fritter away with the day's struggle for a palatable meal and to get through with the field drills under the blistering sun.

The first death in the camp of the Thirty-first occurred in the early morning of May 24th, when private Henry M. Meginnis, who had been stricken with pneumonia en route to Chickamauga, quietly passed away. He had enlisted in Company I after the troops had been mobilized at Island Lake, but he was looked upon as a Light Guard comrade, and the scripture reading and prayers were held in the pres-

ence of his company, after which the remains were shipped to New York.

By this time, the arrival of mail had become an important moment in the daily life, and upon the sound of the first sergeants' call, the men would rush their first sergeants off to the chaplain's tent and impatiently await their return with a letter from mother or others, who were following them at home with an interest that bridged all distances.

The boys began to know that there was a great need of troops, for the first transports had started on the long journey to the Philippines, and on the 25th the President issued his proclamation calling for seventy-five thousand additional volunteers, and of course, they felt that the government was not going to raise and equip such a large army unless it had urgent need for it, so the boys buckled onto their work with a new zeal, which was rapidly gaining a great reputation for the regiment, and this was officially attested by Gen. Breckinridge, inspector general, who, with his staff, and a major of the Japanese army, reviewing the second division on the morning of May 27th, asked Col. Gardener, who was commanding a brigade, the name of the regiment as it marched by, and the colonel was proud to tell him that it was his regiment of Michigan boys, and although it, and the One Hundred and Sixtieth Indiana were the only two regiments marching without arms, Gen. Breckinridge spotted the soldierly qualities and conferred upon the regiment his special approval.

The regiment was one better than the neighboring regiments in the matter of a band, and one evening after guard mounting, the West Virginia regiment set up a cry, "We want that band," and offered to trade their drum corps for it.

When copies of a certain newspaper, printed in Detroit under date of May 25th, reached the camp, and the boys,

as usual, gathered to read over the camp and general war news, they caught their breath when they came to a bit of correspondence sent by the paper's correspondent to be printed, regarding the situation in the regiment. In a burst of cynicism, the correspondent had sent home for the friends of the boys to read, an article which opened with the interrogation as to what influences had brought one thousand men from pursuits of peace in Michigan to prepare for war at Chickamauga. He wanted to know whether it was lofty patriotism, inspired by a past history of five big successful wars in one hundred and twenty-two years, or else the expression of the Anglo-Saxon characteristic wish for a change and a desire to roam. He stated that he had talked with the men in order to find an answer to these questions, and the answer was what sent the blood rushing into the heads of the fellows as they read to the accompaniment of oaths and threats of what was going to happen to that correspondent. He stated that, out of half a hundred, not one spoke for patriotism; that they came for what there was in it. He accused some of being mercenary, and said they had given up their home life for the fifteen dollars and sixty cents monthly pay and expenses, and in the knowledge that their families would be cared for at home by kind hearted citizens; he said that some were tin soldiers and wanted to be the real thing. He charged them with trying to select their duties, but there were some of the boys of Company I who did not wait to read it all:—and they, found themselves kicking their heels in the guard house some time later, but they took satisfaction in the fact that there was at least a disfigured, if not a sadder and wiser newspaper correspondent in camp.

By May 27th the volunteer army at Chickamauga numbered about forty-five thousand men and the number was increasing very rapidly day after day as this was the prin-

cipal national camp. Some of the volunteers were certainly not a credit to their states or their officers, for by this time, the people of Chattanooga, except the merchants, had ceased to congratulate themselves upon the location of the national camp in a neighborhood so close to them as Chickamauga, for there had been an indiscriminate issue of passes in some regiments, or else a laxity in the guard lines, and soldiers would go to the town in large numbers and after washing the dust down their throats to an excessive degree, they were ready to start out and own the town and put a new coat of paint on it. It is even a fact that, two volunteers from that most refined and puritan part of the states, New Hampshire, were found guilty of such a serious misdeed as to bring upon them the sentence of one hundred days in the chain gang and put to work cleaning the streets. Other acts that required vigorous punishment, made it necessary for the citizens to appeal to the military authorities, and orders were at once issued from the division headquarters prohibiting the issue of passes for the men.

"Some one's got cold feet, Bill, and we don't get any more passes to Chat'." "How's that, Jim?" said Tommy. "Well, you see, those bloomin' rowdies from every state but the only, 've been giving exhibitions of their manners before the city folks and the city folks didn't like the show, so they want their money back and the general being mindful of the health of his men, won't let them go to the city—see!" Tommy grinned, and then wondered if there had been any kick against the Thirty-first's boys. "No," said Bill, "they're willing to send tally-hos out for the red neck-tied gents, but the general can't show partiality, but say, did you hear about the old farmer who wants a guard from our push? Said the other guards stole everything that didn't have roots six feet under ground." "Oh, we're the byes," said Jim. "Sure," said Tommy.

When the remodeled newspaper correspondent found himself able to grasp anew his lead pencil and pad, he hastened to advise the folks at home that Camp Thomas, at that spot occupied by the Thirty-first, looked as neat as a city lawn, and he set about to remove from the regiment, the odium attached to it upon its departure from Island Lake because of the criticism of the condition in which its ground was left. It was a nice thing for him to do, for the Thirty-first had left on Sunday evening when the ground was over-run with visitors who had brought their lunch, and scattered the wrappings, and the regiment, being under orders to move on board the train at any minute, and also being without teams, had no available time or facilities for cleaning up after the visitors. It showed that he had taken his medicine without crying, and some of the boys regretted the punishment inflicted.

On the 28th, fresh meat began to arrive in camp and the boys were glad to shift from the hated "salt horse," and surprise their stomachs with a few "squares." It was long after taps and Jim had just shot his goodnight witticism at his bunkie, when Bill, hastily planning revenge, suddenly exclaimed, "Wow! something's been sticking in me half way down all evening and it hurts like the deuce now." Jim became tender and asked Bill what he thought it was. "Why, that square meal I had," and dodging Jim's heavy shoe, he ducked under his blanket and fell to snoring.

Discipline sometimes aroused a slumbering rebellious spirit. Of course, the boys knew that the first duty of a soldier is to obey orders, but here he could look out and see immense numbers of troops, and if he was a private, he felt the tininess of his offering to his country. He envied the double stripes of a corporal, while a corporal's heart burned for the sergeant's extra stripe, and it did not stop even with the wearers of the eagle, for in such a vast army, a colonel

does not figure very much in the game of war except in his own regiment, but the boys got to know their colonel and to appreciate his ways, and especially was this feeling of futility gradually diminishing among the Light Guard boys as they began to find that their regiment was budding a reputation for trustworthiness. One of the boys wrote home that, "Capt. Henderson is very good to the boys, and a great deal more popular than he was as first lieutenant. Our rations are improving every day, and we are getting used to all the camp monotony which is sure to come in a camp of any length of time." That was encouraging to the people at home who were looking for signs of home sickness, especially as the letter was written by one of the boys who said he would "close, as it was bed time," and he was "due home," for when a soldier goes to bed, he simply "turns in," and it would never occur to him to speak of his tent as "home."

The 29th was Sunday, and a day of rest. Of course, there was always the regular Sunday morning inspection, but that did not require much in the way of extra duty. Divine services were always well attended, and in addition to the interesting address of the chaplain, some of the boys had furnished a quartette, and others sang solos. The officers generally made it a duty to attend the services.

The daily sick calls were beginning to make more and more work at the hospitals. Maj. Biddle, the regimental surgeon, found that many things were needed to enable proper care to be taken of the patients, and which were not at hand, and after making some purchases from his private funds, he advised certain people in Detroit of the situation. The response was instantaneous. His appeal was responsible for the organization of the Ladies Aid Corps of the Light Guard, and Mr. Clarence A. Black sent one hundred dollars for the use of the hospital, in the name of his baby

daughter. The governor responded by forwarding two hundred dollars from the state war fund. The amount from Mr. Black came at a very opportune moment, and by the time it was used up, the assistance from the ladies of the Light Guard came to take its place.

On May 31st and June 1st some of the volunteer regiments began moving to Tampa, including a neighboring regiment, and this put the boys all agog over speculation as to when they would pack up and move. The rumor was that, some of the volunteers were to be sent to Porto Rico, and it was celebrated by giving an impromptu dance in the interval between the first and second battalions. The band furnished the music, and the boys converted it into a very fantastic event by ringing in as many changes on their uniforms as they could. Hats were reversed, as well as garments, and those who could find anything that would enable them to assume the appearance of the opposite sex, added to the fun, which the officers stood around and laughed at.

What served to strengthen them in their belief that they were about to be moved, was the fact that they were being served with roast beef, vegetables, good soups, and most surprising of all, good coffee, and they somehow felt a little as if they were being fattened up for the killing, but the feeling of being close to a coming change filled them with a bursting joy, and it required many admonitions from sentries that night to subdue the expressions of song and jollity continued long after taps had been sounded.

On June 2nd the Third Pennsylvania pulled out and were heartily cheered by the boys, because they felt that they were going to follow right after. Even the officers had become infected with the rumors of forward movements, and Maj. Harrah, anxious to make a battle charger out of the horse presented to him by the Light Guard boys,

rode out on the field and began the hard dangerous work of breaking the horse in to stand fire.

Now that the boys' minds were cleared somewhat of the burden of anxiety and fear of being kept in camp for a long time, they were in a mood to let their curiosity about the historic ground they were on revive their appreciation of it. The "Unfortunate," coming one evening upon the trio, who alone, and only at times, were disposed to accord him any serious tolerance, and that only because of their broad good nature, asked them whether they knew that they were standing where a previous generation of Michiganders had once encamped. "Yes," said Tommy, "Jay's Mills was the headquarters of the Fourth Michigan cavalry, and I've been looking at that fine monument they've put up." "Well, I'll tell you what it is, boys," said Jim, "we never appreciated before just what these battle fields were, and those rusty scraps sticking out of the ground and tree trunks spell a tale of a mighty hot old mix up." "And I'll tell you another thing," said Bill, "I believe we'll think a whole lot more of the old veterans when we get back home." For Jim and Bill were well educated fellows of a fine fibre, and the normal quality of their expressions was of a high polish, but somehow, soldiering shelves some of a fellow's culture for the time being.

Lytle was the railroad station for the park, and it was the scene of constant activity. All buildings were of a temporary character, and the business transacted, ranged from that connected with the army and postal service, through all the intermediate and milder forms of money separating schemes to plain faro games. This country was also the scene of revenue officers' attentions, but despite their watchfulness, the liquid made by the light of the moon leaked into the great camp. Some of the boys from Company L had a lively time on provost duty one night in

holding up an attempt at smuggling whiskey into the camp by a party of men.

On the 3rd, order number forty-one provided for a weekly inspection to take place every Saturday morning, and as it was principally for the purpose of ascertaining that each man was supplied with the articles issued to him, and for which he was responsible, it became known as an inspection of issue, and this was to take the place of the company drill.

The officers were very anxious to have the command advance in a theoretical as well as a practical knowledge of soldiering, and for that purpose, company commanders conducted non-commissioned officers' schools in the forenoons, using a course consisting of recitations from the manual of guard duty, and readings from "Troops in Campaign."

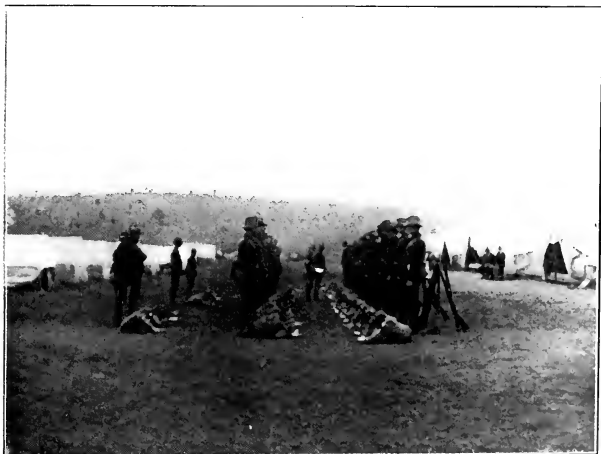
Underclothing was issued, but "the assorted sizes" seemed to be nothing more than a lot of wildly mixed up misfits, and the fellows were kept rather busy with their "house wives" in order to get a garment fixed up that would feel comfortable. It was the same way with the shoes when they were issued on the 7th, for the boys from Michigan were as sturdy in their feet as in the rest of their bodies, and there were few who were sufficiently lucky to have a foot small enough to go into the new shoes. It took a good deal of swapping to come anywhere near outfitting the regiment.

The work of vaccinating the members of the regiment began on the 6th and was finished on the 7th, and was but part of the general scheme in looking after the welfare of the volunteer army. There was a good harvest of sore arms, and whenever a fellow would be seen shielding his left flank from contact with any sort of an object, it might be known that it had "taken" with him.

Col. Gardener appreciated the desire of the boys to see



After a bath in Chickamauga Creek
(Camp Thomas).



Regular Saturday Morning
"Inspection of Issue."

the park, as it was a great historic object lesson, and he knew it would do them good to visit Look Out Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and the other places of interest from a military point of view, so he ordered that leaves of absence and passes be issued for from twelve to sixteen hours upon the approval of company commanders. The boys would take the train to Chattanooga, and then reach Look Out Mountain on a trolley line, and as they were drawn up the incline, the scope of their vision enlarging, brought to their view the beautiful and imposing scenery stretching away to be lost in the horizon's mists; a view that never failed to appeal to the lover of nature. Of course, the scenery, and the town, were two different things, and if any of the boys started to see the scenery, and got mixed up with the town, the scenery was sure to miss their presence, and the trip generally resulted in more or less successful attempts at running the guard line, but the Michigan boys never did anything ungentlemanly, even if they did not take a trolley ride to the mountain, and no matter how the hands of the hostile provost itched to rest upon the shoulders of a red neck-tied soldier, they itched in vain.

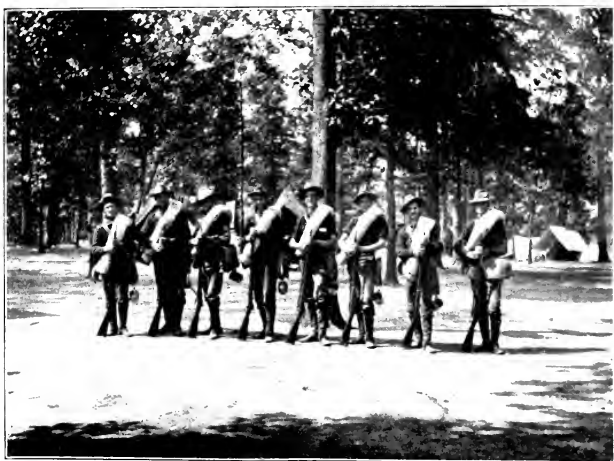
On the 10th, all regimental hospitals were ordered discontinued, and Surgeon Biddle was ordered attached to the division hospital, but Col. Gardener objected so strongly to the abolishing of the regimental hospital of the Thirty-first that he was finally permitted to retain it, sending, of course, the very serious cases over to the division hospital where there were supposed to be trained nurses. The colonel's kick was based on good grounds, for he and all the officers felt that it was best to have the sick taken care of close to their quarters where they were in the midst of their comrades, and not send them off to a place where they were surrounded by strangers, for in the matter of nursing facilities, the regimental hospital was almost as well off as the

division. However, the regimental hospital was maintained even after the division hospital came to be in better shape, for while it was understood that a division hospital is always preferable for cases where close nursing is necessary, and more complete facilities needed, yet regimental hospitals are better for the immediate needs of less serious cases.

Maj. Davis, of the inspector general's department, made a thorough inspection of the regiment and its quarters on the 11th and reported that the men and camp were the neatest of any regiment on the grounds. Such reports as these published in the newspapers at home, were gratifying to the friends of the boys as well as themselves, and they felt that if the country really needed soldiers, that in the face of the general commendation accorded the regiment, they surely ought to be used.

The work of equipping the volunteers was going on as rapidly as possible, and on this day, the officers of the Thirty-first received an issue of forty-five caliber Colt's revolvers, with twenty-four rounds of ammunition apiece.

The colonel appreciated the fact that he had a command composed of men of spritely spirit, and he knew human nature well enough to understand that the spirit of a man must be exercised to keep it in a healthy condition, just as the muscles must be subjected to exercise to keep them in serviceable shape, and he did not deem it inconsistent with, or liable to lead to a breach of discipline, to permit the boys to hold an entertainment once a week, under the chaplain's supervision, in the vicinity of the headquarters tent. These events were enjoyed by the officers as spectators, as much as by the men who were the performers. There is no company of soldiers but what has among its number at least one man who has marked entertaining abilities; a comedian and a mimic, who is at all times irre-



A Detail for Outpost Guard,
(Camp Thomas).



Crawfish Springs, Camp Thomas—The
Water Detail from Thirty-first M. V. I.

sistible in his witticisms, and who generally goes by the name of "Actor." As a rule, they do not make good soldiers, but they are a benefit to the command in their own peculiar way.

Order number forty-six cautioned the men against the wastage of water, for it was still a very scarce article, and the quartermaster's department was kept busy making the six mile trips to refill the barrels at Crawfish Springs, which was the source of most of the general supply. There is a water system in the park with pumps here and there to furnish water to visitors in ordinary times, but they were not adequate, and the water was condemned as unfit, to meet the needs of the soldiers. The order also provided that company commanders should see that the men bathed at least once a week, and that proper attention was paid to the cleanliness of their persons by frequent changes and washing of underclothes. The men were to visit the river and bathe under the care of a sergeant, and the length of the bath was fixed at twenty minutes. The boys would have liked to have made it twenty hours, for the weather was extremely hot, and the temperature was seriously computed for home information at one hundred and eight degrees, and "in the shade at that."

On the 12th a recruiting detail in charge of Lieut. Campbell of Company I left for Detroit to secure additional men in order to bring the regiment up to full strength. The recruiting was carried on at the armory of the Light Guard, and selections were made after examinations by Dr. Wm. M. Harvey, former surgeon of the old Fourth Regiment. The boys attached some significance to this recruiting work, and fitted it in with the rumor circulated on the 15th that fifteen regiments were to move for Tampa within the next few days. Nevertheless, some of the boys had been fooled so often that they would refuse to pack up unless an orderly

should ride in direct from Gen. Brooke's headquarters with the order properly addressed to each man.

When it began raining on Sunday, and continued all day, and the next, the boys began to wonder if the rainy season in Cuba was anything like this hard dose of moisture. When it begins to rain, a soldier and his tentmates immediately begin an inspection of the ditch around the tent and see that it is in a condition to drain off the rain, but when it pours hard, the rain does not take the trouble to roll down off the tent into the ditches, but finds delight in hunting every weak spot and every pole hole so that it may drip through and make it uncomfortable inside. In an army camp where there is, of course, no surplus of food, the flies are very likely to be in a constantly starved condition, and they joyously welcome the rain, for it drives their victims in tents and corrals them, so that they can get a chance to absorb some subsistence from vulnerable spots.

There was one feature of the camp life that threatened to become much like the old tale of the boy tending sheep, and the wolf. From various causes, but more particularly from the water, a man would receive a sudden attack of pain in the abdomen, and in many cases, serious treatment was necessary, but when the boys found that a fellow having received a sudden seizure was relieved from duty, the art of counterfeiting the seizures was developed to perfection, but when it began to be seen that chums or tent mates were attacked simultaneously, it gradually dawned upon the medical officers that the boys either liked the medicine, or else they did not like the duty.

On the 18th the First Georgia Regiment arrived and went into camp on the right of the Thirty-first, and where the Third Pennsylvania had been located. The time was right after dinner; the weather, "one hundred and eight in the shade," and as the boys of the Thirty-first stood out

from their tents, with hunger appeased, and freshened by rest, and watched the long dusty blue column coming up over the road, they remembered how long that road had been to them, and they could see that these newcomers exhibited unmistakable signs of fatigue, hunger and thirst, and then it was that the boys from Michigan showed the fine fibre of their hearts, for they set about immediately to prepare another mess, and each company of the Michigan regiment took care of one in the Georgia regiment corresponding to their letters. This was an exhibition of hospitality brought from the North into territory where hospitality is a marked feature, and the memory of that day still lives with the boys in that Georgia regiment.

When the specifications for field rations were made up, the commissary department overlooked a certain article of general habitual consumption, the use of which, is more a fad or habit with Americans in general, and American soldiers in particular, than with any other peoples, but it was not long before it came to the attention of Secretary Alger that the troops needed tobacco to chew and smoke, and as it was at this period that even monopolies had awakened into existence, a "soul," and had even permitted a blaze of patriotism to come into life, the country was surprised, and the boys a good deal more so, when packages of tobacco were distributed in the camps by the great tobacco companies.

Sunday was the next day and one of rest, and as the dinners in the Thirty-first were pretty good on such days, and the men in the Georgia regiment having but scant rations, the hospitality of the day before was repeated.

After dinner the men from the North and South went swimming together, and hunted over the park for relics in the way of old projectiles that their fathers had shot at each other once upon a time with deadly intent.

Special order number sixteen was issued on the 19th, detailing Lieut.-Col. Shubel, Maj. Harrah and Maj. Kirk to meet as a board to determine the relative rank of all United States officers of the regiment. The report was to be based upon date of muster, previous length of service as sergeant, corporal, and private in the Michigan National Guard, and in cases of equal consideration, the rank was determined by lot.

The boys had waited a long time for their rifles and were glad to finally get them when they were issued on the 20th, and the little list of instructions that went with them did not appear to be at all irksome in their required observance. The rifles were to be kept in a continuous state of freedom from rust or defacement, with the inside of the barrel as bright as when received. Red rust in the bore or any place on the rifle was punishable by court martial. As a softer note, the appeal was made that a soldier should treat his rifle as he would his watch and take pride in its cleanliness and perfect condition. It was also ordered that, now that the rifles were issued, formation at reveille and retreat would be under arms.

Governor Pingree and Inspector General Case of the Michigan National Guard arrived in camp on this date, and a regimental review was ordered in their honor for the next day. The boys were rather pleased to exhibit themselves to the Governor and General Case, and were also anxious to perform their first field formation under arms, although of course it would be hardly fair to rate them under the circumstances, as they had been strangers to the use of rifles in their drills since they had left Island Lake.

The review was held in the morning, and Governor Pingree, in company with Brig.-Gen. Poland, commander of the second division, were escorted and surrounded by a large party of regular army officers, and the smile on the gov-

ernor's face, clearly indicated that the remarks of those officers regarding the Thirty-first were highly pleasing to him.

After the regimental drill in the afternoon the regiment was lined up in front of the regimental headquarters, so that the governor could give "his boys" a little talk. He told them that he had read up in the North of a most extraordinary regiment which was setting the example for neatness and manliness and general discipline down in the great camp, and that the members all wore red neckties, also, that this regiment was called the Thirty-first Michigan, and he had come to satisfy himself of the truth of the rumor, and he told them that he was mighty glad that he had come. After a few remarks by Gen. Case, Major Harrah called for the governor's yell which the Light Guard boys knew well how to give, for they had cheered his speeches before. Then Col. Gardener arose and told the boys how important it was to take good care of their rifles, and how that every inspector fixed the standard of a command by the condition in which it keeps its guns. He said that, after a period of thirty years in the regular army, he had to express his astonishment at the appearance made by the regiment at the review that morning, and the manner in which the rifles were handled, as the command had been drilling without arms so long, and there were so many recruits who had not been drilled in the new manual. He said that Gen. Poland, commander of the division, and the regular army officers with him, had remarked that the conduct of the regiment was phenomenal. He said that he had had the honor that morning to report to Maj.-Gen. Brook that he had not had in his regiment as yet, "one good case of square drunk," and he complimented them upon their assimilation of discipline.

Now, all this may seem like "bouquets" but it is never-

theless a truthful record, and there will be a time in the life of some of the boys who stood and heard these words out under the skies of northern Georgia who will like to read them over when time will have made that period a reminiscence.

Reveille roll call on the morning of the next day was a rather tardy affair, as many fell in without thinking of the new rifles and had to be sent back to get them, while those who did think of them, did not find them so easy to handle with the residue of the night's sleepiness crowded into the corners of their eyes.

Recruits began to arrive this day, and among them, was one of the Light Guard boys who had made desperate efforts to come with the regiment originally, but he had been rejected because he had been so unfortunate as to lose some teeth and had not been able to have them counterfeited perfectly enough to escape the attention of the examining officer. However, he was a man of medicine, and the fellows were glad to see him and not a few of the boys owe their escape from a sojourn at division hospital to this recruit with the false teeth.

The "Rookies" were the victims of every practical joker, and one night when it was raining hard, a simple embryo soldier stumbled across Jim in his company street, and Jim knew his "mark" instantly. "Hello, 'Rook,'" he called, "what're you hunting for?" "Oh, gee! I'm on guard, and I'll get wet, and maybe catch the fever." "Now listen here, haven't you learned any more than that? All you have to do is to go to the captain's tent, and he'll issue you an umbrella. They keep a supply of umbrellas for guard duty when it's raining." The recruit started towards the captain's tent, while Jim dived into his, to tell the joke to Bill, and they kidded that poor "Rookie" for many a day. There came a time, however, when Jim met his match.

He was just a plain private then, and one day he was assigned to guard duty at the mule corral. When he was posted after dark, the muleteer called his attention to a long "black-snake" whip hanging from a nail in a large tree trunk, and told him that if a mule began to cut up, to take the whip and "lash the critter good an' hard." Jim said he'd fix any beast trying to kick up a row, and walked his post with an eye on the line of tethered mules. He had about made up his mind that he would have no trouble from that quarter when suddenly, a lively young animal began to display marked signs of dissatisfaction. Jim walked to the tree, and resting his gun against it, started back with the whip muttering about what he would do to the beast. He did it alright; the way he swung that "black-snake" and brought it down on the animal's hide, would have brought a gleam of satisfaction into the eyes of the muleteer could he have witnessed it, but Jim was puzzled at the effect that worthy's instructions were producing, for in a few minutes, every animal on the picket line was kicking its heels over its ears and were combinedly making more noise than a naval battle. The communicating sentry could not hear Jim's call, but the officer of the guard heard the noise and cut for the corral. Well, it cost the muleteer quite a lot of sleep and hard work to get the beasts quieted, but the way he talked to Jim afforded some compensation, and in fact, was the best part of his joke. Jim never passed a mule after that without ejaculating uncomplimentary remarks, and when he afterwards became a corporal, he remembered the instructions of the muleteer and reissued them to the guard posted at the corral, but no satisfaction ever came to him.

The Y. M. C. A. tent was established for the regiment, and came to be a very beneficial institution. Full writing facilities, including envelopes and paper, were placed at the

disposal of the men in the tent, and they could also keep in touch with the general affairs of the country through the medium of the newspapers kept on file. The religious work cut out was the kind to have a good effect, and at no time did it take on an obnoxious form.

The regular daily drills were occasionally varied by the conduction of a sham battle, or special battle exercises, and the first of these since the first division battle exercise, occurred on the 25th, when the maneuvers of the Light Guard battalion with half of the first under command of Maj. Harrah and the third battalion with the other half of the first under command of Maj. Kirk resulted in favor of the former.



CHAPTER IX.

First Order for Moving of Troops—Disappointment—Resignations of Lieutenants Evans and Doyle—News of the Santiago Battle—Target Practice—Sword Presentation to Captain Sink—Death of Harry Saunders—Funds from Ladies' Aid Corps—Promotions of Sergeants Dumas and Busch—Lieutenant Bersey Recommissioned—Another Disappointment.

It was Sunday, the 26th; the boys had eaten dinner and cleaned up their tinware, and sought shelter from the rain within their tents, when a report, from which the rain could wash no color, found rapid circulation, that, the regiment was slated to move in its brigade with the First Army Corps in the expedition being planned for Porto Rico. The general order from the headquarters of the Corps designated the first division, and two brigades of the second division, and the brigade units specified, included the Thirty-first. This did not look like one of the regular "pipe" stories, and the first impulse to cheer having been gratified in full, the growing darkness that followed retreat, found the boys in little groups around their tents discussing the whole matter with a proper seriousness, and at the close of the battle exercises on the following day it was no wonder that the officers should make special commendatory remarks, for the fellows had carried with them onto the drill field the knowledge of that onward order, and on the next morning, the sham battle bore the same complexion of serious work, but after recall, the whole bottom dropped out of everything, for that general order thirty-one from the headquarters of the First Army Corps which they had come to worship, proved to be but another hollow mockery. How-

ever, the colonel thought differently, and as one of the neighboring regiments left the next day, he made up his mind to have his regiment fully prepared to move whenever the order should come, and he accordingly ordered the men to pack up overcoats and what things they did not absolutely need and have them ready to send home, and this belief of the colonel's seemed to be substantiated when, on the next day, pup tents were issued. Sham battles were performed almost daily.

The regiment lost three good officers at this time, but for good and sufficient reasons their resignations were accepted and honorable discharges issued. Lieut. Frederick L. Abel of the Light Guard, had left Island Lake with the regiment as its adjutant, but believing that no active campaign was likely to fall to his lot, and having weightier interests at home than remaining in a reserve army corps, he considered it wisest to hand in his resignation, but he left his comrades with many regrets that circumstances should call him northward. The other officer who resigned was Lieutenant Val. R. Evans of Company L, whose commission as first lieutenant, promoted from second lieutenant, had just been handed him on the 25th, but bearing the date upon which he was selected to fill the vacancy by the resignation of Lieut. Bersey before the regiment had left Island Lake. Lieut. Evans' resignation was forced from him by the repeated advice of the surgeon. A physical disability had made its appearance in a part of his anatomy which incapacitated him for hard service. The trouble lay in his lower limbs and feet, which caused him much suffering and assumed abnormal size upon the performance of any great amount of field duty or marches. What troubled the lieutenant most was a fear of how the people in Detroit would interpret his resignation, and he told one of the sergeants, in a pathetic manner, that he would rather fight

fifty battles and be sent home a dead man than go as he was, for fear people would think he was showing the white feather, as just at the moment, prospects looked pretty bright for active service. The boys in his company sympathized with the lieutenant, and when his discharge finally arrived and he left for home on the 21st of July, they gave him a good send off and presented him with a roughly prepared set of resolutions of respect and regret, and to show that the veterans at home followed all the doings of the boys, they grasped the situation and upon a request from the boys who furnished the money to pay for it, prepared a duplicate set of the resolutions, well bound in book form, and sent them to the boys for their signature. One copy now rests upon the parlor table in the armory, and the other is in the possession of Lieut. Evans, a testimonial that he might be prouder of than many other things that have come to him in his life time.

Lieutenant A. G. Doyle of Company K resigned for reasons which could not be put aside. His wife was in frail health when the battalion went to Island Lake, and when the moment at last arrived for the departure of the regiment, Mrs. Doyle clung so to her husband that a parting was not effected without some exhibition by her of the constraint of feelings under which both labored. The lieutenant's wife entered a state of decline which threatened to prove fatal, and so, moved by anxiety, and with great regret that his duty required him to leave the boys and cut short his military career, he applied for discharge, and upon its receipt, hastily turned his steps towards the home where the sick wife constantly listened for the sounds that would announce his coming.

"Taps" had just ricocheted its soul thrilling notes across the great camp, beginning with headquarters and taken up by buglers at the headquarters of regiments in successive

rank. The boys began to put out the little flame of their candles and prepare for a last quiet talk and smoke before turning in, when suddenly there came a distant sound that caused a general suspension of conversation, and every ear was strained to define the meaning. Its strength gradually increased as it came sweeping onward like a mighty wind storm, and the first thought of the men was about tent pegs and guy ropes, but as the sound grew in volume and came into closer proximity, it began to assume a character which was familiar and unmistakable. "Gee whiz!" said Jim, "I wonder what all those rowdies are cheering for." "Oh, I guess it's another pipe story about going to Cuba or Porto Rico or some other old place," said Bill. "Well, it won't hurt us to let off a little steam ourselves," so the boys pushed on the storm of cheering to the next camp, and it continued on to the farthest confines. There was not much talking about it, however, among the men. They had gotten so now that they were not going to believe any more orders about moving until they had moved, but nevertheless, speculation continued as to the cause of the cheering during the next three days, and by the time they were apprised of the facts, other things had come to distract their attention, for on Sunday, the 3rd, the "ghost" walked into camp, and that was always an event of supreme importance.

It was at noon mess on Monday, July 4th, that the boys learned the significance of the cheering storm, and as the tale of that famous victory at Santiago became known to them, their enthusiasm broke all bounds. The band turned out, and the boys, grabbing up anything that would make a metallic sound, marched around through the company streets and along the regimental lines, until they stopped from sheer exhaustion. Then they broke up into little knots, and stood around and talked it all over. Somehow they felt a good deal like the amateur theatre goer feels



Light Guard Battalion Practicing
Volley Firing, at the Target Ranges;
Pea Vine Ridge, Camp Thomas.

when he stands in the foyer, and hearing the orchestra play inside while he waits to get his ticket, becomes very nervous and anxious for fear he will miss some of the show. They had kicked about having to drill any on this day when they had responded to reveille, as it was a national holiday, but they were saved from doing much kicking by the rain that came, and as for drilling in the afternoon, well, Col. Gardener couldn't swear like Phil Sheridan could, and nothing but strong language could have moved the boys the rest of that day.

Pursuant to an order issued on the evening of the 4th, the first battalion marched to a point seven miles from camp where the ranges had been built for target practice, and on the next day the Light Guard battalion, according to orders, started at 2:30 p. m. for the same point and duty. One day's cooked rations in haversacks, shelter tents, blankets and ponchos were carried, as the battalion was to remain over night. Target firing was something the men had not been drilled in as yet, because they had been without rifles, but the duty was now taken up and instituted with vigor. The work performed on this trip was that of individual scoring, and when the boys marched back, they carried their rifles on a black and blue spot on their right shoulders and the letters written home during the next few days made the recipients wonder what had happened to their correspondents' hand writing.

On the 7th the battalion had a good dose of guard duty, as the details were tripled on account of the absence of the first and third battalions at the ranges. The fellows grumbled a little, for they were not over the effects of their expedition to the ranges and were still nursing their shoulders, but that did not go with the colonel, for when the off relief heard the cry "Turn out the guard, commanding officer," the celerity of the formation did not meet with the

colonel's approval to such an extent that one of the boys was put under arrest for being slow.

On the 8th the battalion started at 3 p. m. for its second visit to the ranges, and the boys still remember Major Harrah's efforts to shorten the route by exploring and following what he thought would be a short cut, but just because it turned out to be a mile and a half longer, not counting the extra hills and rough character of the ground, their good nature was not a bit subdued, for they all felt that it was a joke on the major. They fared a little better in the way of rations on this trip by purchasing fresh vegetables from farmers.

The program for the day's work on the 9th consisted of a plan of skirmish and assault. The point of attack was a target three feet square set against a tree at two hundred yards, and only one-half of it visible above the tall grass. A squad from each company was selected and each man given ten rounds of ammunition, and as the squad leaders formed on the line, there were three hundred and sixty shots, and that the Michigan boys were pretty good marksmen was evidenced by the fact that there were one hundred and seventeen shots counted in the target and tree, and the tree trunk was literally shot away to about one foot above the target. The battalion started back over the old route in the evening and arrived in camp at 7:50.

Order sixty-eight contained instructions for the regiment to form for inspection and review by Brig.-Gen. Roe and staff on the morning of the 11th. The regiment was to form by battalions in heavy marching order, including the foot and mounted officers. The inspection also included quarters, and the satisfaction of the general and his staff as they passed through the camp the next day on their tour, was due to hard police work performed early that morning, but it added another merit to the already long list that hung



Thirty-first M. V. I. marching in Review
Before Brig.-Gen. Roe,
July 11th, 1898, Camp Thomas.
The Field and Staff have turned to the Left,
and the First Company is just
about to make the Turn.



Rear End of the Reviewing Column.

in the memories of inspecting officers, for the Thirty-first Michigan.

Trouble had been brewing between some of the men of a New York regiment, and the Thirty-first Michigan and First Georgia. Some of the latter, while on provost duty in town, had arrested some of the New Yorkers who were creating a disturbance in a bad part of the town known as the "bowery," and a party of the New Yorkers had planned to hold up every man of the twin regiments—as they had now come to be called—they could find in town on Monday night, the 11th, but the Michigan and Georgia boys were ready for any trouble, and in fact, they were going to town to court it, but the colonel had gotten wind of the matter and none of the boys were permitted to pass the guard lines after supper, with the reason given that because of a rumor that fever was prevalent among other regiments, it was deemed best to restrict the men to their own lines.

On the 13th the battalion was in mourning for the death of Capt. Gutman, of Company M, from Monroe. The close comradeship of this company with the three Light Guard companies has been mentioned before, and much feeling was displayed by the boys of I, K and L, and the Ladies Aid Corps up home sent appropriate expressions of condolence to the widow.

The 14th opened up with a hard rain that lasted all day, and as the first battalion came marching in from the ranges with every mother's son of them thoroughly soaked, the boys in the nearest tents, sitting in full enjoyment of their dryness, kidded the other poor fellows about its being a good thing, as they had needed a bath.

The boys in Company K had a good captain, and they knew it, and having sought some manner of conveying their knowledge to him, they had decided to purchase and present a sword to him. A sword presentation is the only medium

through which enlisted men may, with propriety, manifest in a material way, their appreciation of an officer, unless it be perhaps a horse, but a horse is rather expensive for a company of men. The proper minded officer cannot fail to grasp the significance of a "presentation," for he knows what pay the men get, and how much they need it for their own purposes. The boys of Company K had arranged with Maj. Harrah to enlarge the ceremony by parading the whole battalion, and so, after having waited all day in vain for the rain to cease, the battalion paraded in the form of a square after retreat roll call, and Major Harrah made the presentation. It was a surprise to Capt. Sink, but he being one of those proper minded officers, the boys were made to feel the quality of his appreciation.

Some of the boys in the first battalion had captured two young goats at the ranges, and they were added to the list of mascots. They were very cute and intelligent and the boys decided to put them into an "awkward squad," where they soon fell into the ways of military life.

The colonel was making up for lost time in the matter of target practice, and he did not permit the ranges to be free of the presence of some one battalion constantly. The boys had discovered the brick stack of an old mill or building, and it came in for a good deal of pelting as well as other, natural objects which appealed to them more than the set targets.

On the 16th Company I lost a very good officer in the person of Lieut. Walter G. Rogers, who was appointed regimental quartermaster. He had been acting quartermaster from the first of the month, and he was retained in this post until muster out of the regiment.

On the 19th belts and side arms were issued, and also blue shirts, making the regiment complete in its equip-

ment. A bath house had been erected in the neighborhood of the regiment, and completed the sanitary equipment.

Any man in the regiment who had an ambition to wear shoulder straps, learned from order seventy-six, issued July 19th, just what hurdles he would have to jump before he could stand even a show. The order specified that candidates would present themselves as such, for examination before a board of officers detailed for the purpose. An essay of at least three hundred words upon some military subject would be required, while the oral ordeal consisted of the board exploring their mental make up. to determine their general intelligence and fitness for the rank, and finally, the board was to approve two of the candidates for each vacancy.

While Company L was out on the field drilling in the forenoon of the 22nd, the spirit of one of its invalid members at the hospital—Harry Saunders—passed from the blue clothed shell for a new station in the spirit world, and in the evening, the comrades of the dead man talked together of his death.

The Ladies Aid Corps had sent forty-five dollars to each of the four companies of the Light Guard, and the plan expressed by them was that, each of the three officers of each company should be responsible for the proper expenditure of one-third of the amount, thus spreading the responsibility and permitting a broad but careful handling of the sum, and this fund proved to be a source of great relief when situations arose requiring the use of money. Every day's express delivery brought boxes of good things from the folks at home to the boys, and the spirit of generosity that predominated in the comradeship of the boys always caused a general distribution of the contents of the boxes, by the lucky ones. Thus did the home folks perform their mission.

On the 26th the board of officers recommended Sergt. V. M. Dumas, of Company I, and Sergt. H. W. Busch, of Company K, for rank of second lieutenant in their respective companies, and though the former duly received his commission, certain influences operated to the disgust of the latter.

Second Sergeant, Henry W. Busch, was the man whom his comrades desired to succeed Lieutenant Doyle, and when the desire was stated in writing, signed by one hundred out of the one hundred and three company members, he decided to appear for the examination, with the result stated. The colonel approved the recommendations of the board in an order, but learning later that Company K remained without a second lieutenant, he ordered Mr. Busch to appear, and in terse terms asked his reason for not having instantly observed the order. The sergeant replied that he had not received a commission, and did not suppose he was to assume the new duties until such was issued. The colonel then ordered him to procure the proper uniform and enter the rank of second lieutenant at once, pending the arrival of the commission from the governor. The instructions were obeyed, and Lieutenant Busch moved up to the officers' row. He worked and waited for his commission for nearly a month, but near the end of that period he learned that First Sergeant Miller had worked up opposition at home through his father, and finally, despite the efforts of Mr. Busch's friends, and his employer, Mr. George T. Calvert, who engaged legal assistance to set the governor right in the matter, the commission was refused to the popular choice, and the governor performed the only act that aroused the displeasure of the boys against him during the war, by forwarding a commission to Sergeant Miller, direct. As soon as Mr. Busch learned of Sergeant Miller's receipt of the commission, he cut off his shoulder straps and hastily removed to his old quarters.

Some warm letters about the matter burned their way through the mails between the governor and the colonel, but to no satisfactory end, excepting that, the latter having received no regular advice from the former that he had commissioned Sergeant Miller, vented his wrath by withholding a recognition of the fact. Meanwhile, Sergeant Miller wonderingly continued his round of first sergeant's duties, perplexed over the fact that a lieutenant's commission reposed in his possession, and the boys continually addressed Sergeant Busch as Lieutenant Busch, especially in the first sergeant's hearing. The situation lasted for several weeks, when finally the two officers tired of doing three officers' work, and explaining "regular military channels" to the embryo lieutenant, told him to take his commission to division headquarters, and not to lose any time doing it. Lieutenant Miller served creditably until the muster out of the regiment, and the score against the governor has since been wiped out by the boys, by electing Mr. Busch to the captaincy.

Order eighty-two threw a little war coloring upon the situation. It instructed each company commander to select from his command, two non-commissioned officers and three privates who were intelligent and good marksmen to be designated as scouts, and it was to be their duty in all extended order drills and battle formations to act as such by proceeding in advance of the command and obtaining information regarding the enemy.

"What 'm I going to do with this new thing, Jim?" said Bill, as he held up a new hat—an issue of which had just been made. Jim raised the blanket he slept on, and exposed a hat fresh in color only, and Bill, taking the cue, watered his new hat in the mornings and slept on it many nights before finally appearing with it in public, for the rough-and-take-it-all soldier refuses to wear anything that will detract from an

appearance of veteraness, and he takes delight in posing in the tintype gallery in the toughest outfit he can contrive, and sends the likeness home with a fiendish grin. But some are different. The "Deacon's" wardrobe contained "Sunday clothes," which he donned at six o'clock in the evening as regularly as if he were at home, and his hat bore an exasperatingly serene appearance. Somehow, this bandbox neatness never downed with such as James and William.

It will be remembered that Lieutenant Bersey was compelled to resign his commission immediately after his muster at Island Lake as first lieutenant of Company L, because of the critical condition of his wife's health, but upon receiving news of the resignation of Lieutenant Evans, and advice that the members of the company would like to have him resume his old place, he applied to the governor for a commission. He was mustered at Island Lake, and left Detroit for the station of the regiment in company with Major Harrah, who had been called home also because of the severe illness of his wife.

They were to leave Detroit on the evening of the 26th, and the Veteran Corps had arranged to grace the event with a display of good fellowship. An informal reception was tendered the major at the armory, and then, marching arm in arm between two of the Veterans, and followed by quite a party of other Veterans, with the band leading, he reached the station where he was greeted by a number of ladies, who gave him various commissions to perform and placed in his care numerous articles to be distributed to the boys. The little procession had attracted a good deal of attention, but the climax was something to live in the minds of these two soldiers of a younger generation. Lieut. Bersey had missed the reception and escort, but he was found at the station, and just before the departure of the train, the veterans lined up, and baring their heads, extended their hands in

turn as the major and lieutenant walked along and grasped each, and then as the pair boarded the train, the veterans shouted a final farewell and the old "tiger's" yell.

When these two officers arrived in camp, the reception was widely different from the farewell, for their brother officers had been planning, out of the dullness of their routine life, a practical joke, which had its point in the findings of a mock court-martial of Maj. Harrah. The trial was rather long, and Lieut. Bersey was, as he supposed, completely snubbed, for his fellow officers refused to even greet him with a word, and no attention was vouchsafed him except to demand his silence, but when the affair was over, jollity reigned and repaid for any apparent discourtesies, but it so happened from the detail of service for the captain and second lieutenant of Company L, that five days' continuous duty immediately fell to the lot of the newly installed lieutenant.

The men were comporting themselves as models of the perfect soldier, and each fellow mounted guard over his comrade to see that nothing was done which might bring any disgrace upon the command and influence the authorities against its selection for service, which was so anxiously hoped for.

There were orders and orders, and the fellows got into the habit of waking up early in the morning and wishing every minute that reveille would sound, for just at that hour of the day, there lay before them the possibility of being greeted with official information that they were to move. They understood that troops were not needed in Cuba, but they knew that an expedition was being planned for Porto Rico, and it was their anxious hope to be included in the expedition. One day, near the end of July, the One Hundred and Sixtieth Indiana was taken from their brigade, and the boys saw them move out with anxious hearts, and

at various times when they would hear the marching music of a regimental band away off through the trees, they would become down-hearted, and by the last day of the month, the boys gave up all hope of ever seeing Porto Rico or any other part of Spanish territory. The strain of hope keyed up and kept intense from day to day had proved too much.

On the 29th the boys had marched their two-mile course in the inspection and review, and the equipment of heavy marching order was no burden, for they had imagined that when they next lifted the burden to their backs, it would be for a point on the coast, but when they appeared on the 31st for inspection and muster in heavy marching order, the knowledge of the futility of their hopes made their accoutrements heavier than they weighed by the standard of the avoirdupois table. They had drilled hard; they had lived up to the regulations conscientiously; they had kept themselves and their camp in the cleanest condition, and now they were passed by, and what was really inferior commands, were sent in their stead. Under these conditions they could not be blamed for feeling sore and disgusted, but they forgot that Michigan was only one of forty-five states, and that two of her regiments had been honored by active service before Santiago. They probably forgot that every soldier in the national camps was as anxious to be sent out of the country as they were, and that the statesmen from their states had just as much influence at Washington to prevent partiality being shown as did the statesmen from Michigan, but reasoning has never been known to alleviate the bitterness of keen disappointment. It is something that must be left to the course of events to wear itself away, just as a stain upon a person's skin.

"Why did you become a soldier, anyhow, Jim?" questioned Bill during a discussion of the situation. "Well, you see, Bill, when they were all working off spasms about the

poor starving Cubans being tortured to death, and a fellow had it shoved out to him every way he turned that he ought to help remember the Maine, and every one telling me what a nice looking soldier I'd make, I just 'called' 'em all and tied myself up to this outfit." "Well, how do you——" "Never mind any more of your questions now, Bill." "Here comes the 'Actor'." "Was your fadder alive yet?" exclaimed the latter. "No, not yet," growled Jim. "Well, say, did you hear how they've got us now? We're in the One Hundred and Seventy-ninth brigade, Three Hundred and Sixtieth division, One Hundred and Seventeenth army corps, and we'll be sent to the front just as soon as our turn comes." Tommy emitted a hearty laugh, while the others grinned. The "Unfortunate," he of the negative character, whose army god lived beneath the headquarters flag, tried to tell them that he believed the colonel was looking out for the regiment, and he started to recall how indignant they had been at what the newspaper correspondent had sent to his paper about the patriotism of the men, but Jim cut him short with, "Oh, stow it." "I wrote home to-day," said Bill, "and told them we'd changed our name to Chickamauga Park Improvement Association, and were getting all the trees trimmed up in fine style, and that we hoped to get the seven thousand acres smoothed off before our two years were up." "Well," said the "Deacon," "I won't worry so long as I get letters from home"—he always received one or two a day. "General Thomas said one time that if his boys could each get a letter from home just before a battle, he'd bet he could whip anything in sight." Mess call sounded, and the debate abruptly ended in a wild scramble after tin dishes and a place in line with its right resting on the cook-house.

When the Fifth Illinois left for Newport News a few days later, it cannot be wondered at that nine members of the Light Guard companies took "French leave" and attempted to go with it, but a detail, posted after them with hot haste, spoiled the game. The guardhouse yawned for them, and a heavy fine swallowed most of their pay.



CHAPTER X.

The Regiment's Future—Transfer of Camp—Peace—Removal to Camp Poland, Knoxville—Popularity of the "Red Necks"—Death of Harry Gould—Draft sent to Building Committee—Visit of Secretary Alger—Death of E. Wayletts and Norman Weldon—Y. M. C. A. Tent—Visit of James Gilboy.

On Aug. 1st was sounded the key-note of the future work of the regiment. The surrender of Santiago and the Spanish army in the eastern part of Cuba, together with the crippled condition of the Spanish navy, created prospects of peace propositions from the enemy in the near future, and the Porto Rican campaign was but a race with time against the date of such proposals, but meanwhile, the large army of regulars and volunteers which had done its work before Santiago, had to be relieved and brought north to recuperate, and in its absence there would be a need of fresh troops for garrison duty, and then, too, when the whole island would have fallen into our hands by conquest of arms or diplomatic settlement, a large force of American soldiers would be needed in the military government of the island which would necessarily precede the establishment of a civil government, and as the Porto Rican expedition was complete in its strength, enough regiments of volunteers must be retained for the garrison duty to follow.

Pursuant to the new order of things brought about by the departure of troops, a rearrangement of the camp in general was decided upon, and on the 1st of August the first battalion left as an advance detail for the site of the new camp, one and a half miles west of the Reed Bridge Road. The third battalion left in the afternoon, and on the next day the second battalion and headquarters packed

up the balance of camp baggage and moved to the new camp. The site was situated on the side of a hill, and was covered with quite a thick growth of trees, and the dead leaves, falling ever since they were first able to grow, had formed a thick layer, and its removal, together with the clearing off of trees, furnished an occupation which soon began to wear away some of the bitterness of the disappointment the boys had suffered. Excavating for sinks was a difficult problem and also furnished hard work as rock bottom was struck within a foot or two of the surface.

The lumber left behind by the Fifth Illinois on the next day, was transported to the new camp and used by the regiment. For the next few days, drills were suspended and the time devoted entirely to policing and building the new camp, and that the reputation for cleanliness might be perpetuated, details went back each day to the site of the old camp and cleaned up until it was in better shape than when the regiment moved onto it, three months before. There is nothing that lightens a man's heart so of his troubles, as approval of his achievements from high authority, and Major Hopkins' visit to the regiment in the new camp left behind a trail of commendation that brought much satisfaction to the boys and helped wonderfully in dispelling the discouragement which had taken possession of them. Of course, however, in such a large body of men, there were some who could not swallow their disappointment very easily, and these invariably found worms in the oatmeal at breakfast, or did not like the drinking water, and some even went so far as to make a mock grave and erected a tombstone, bearing the inscription, "No hope for the 31st. August 4th, 1898," and surmounted it with a wreath of red handkerchiefs. Some of them put up a mock bulletin board, which they kept constantly covered with pipe stories and fake orders, and there was even some talk of petitioning the

Secretary of War for active service or return home, but this sort of thing was quickly suppressed, as it was not consistent with the discipline which through the efforts of the officers had made the regiment famous.

The boys were in better shape here than at the old site, for with the lumber, they were enabled to build floors and bunks in their tents.

The Light Guard boys were in touch with affairs at home, and they knew the difficulties being experienced by those in charge of the armory in securing needed funds, so a movement was begun among themselves for the collection of a sum out of their pay each month, the result of which will be mentioned further on.

The first Sunday in their new camp was one of high living, but the boys certainly deserved it; roast beef, sweet potatoes, tomatoes, macaroni, cocoa and ginger snaps, with bread of course, was none too good for these fellows who had wrought all week at a pioneer's task.

On the 9th the regiment left camp at half-past six in the morning for a review, and after a two hours' march, reached its post, and then, after waiting three hours more, fell in with a column of forty thousand troops, including all arms of the service, which marched in review before Gen. Breckinridge, stationed on Snodgrass Hill. The men wore their best garments and neckties, and as they swung past the reviewing station, Gen. Breckinridge knew who they were and pointed them out to the military representatives of foreign nations who were with his party. It was a thrilling spectacle of a fine modern army, made up from what was not long before simply a mass of volunteers. When the boys got back to camp at half-past twelve they were glad to eat any old thing, and they welcomed the downpour of rain, as it meant relief from drill, and the same held good during the next day. Rain was a thing to be laughed at in this new

camp, for the drainage was of a natural and thorough character, and it was not necessary to look after rain trenches. After supper, the boys celebrated a rumor regarding the movement of the regiment to a point further south in about a week—the sore of the past disappointment was slowly but surely healing. An old colored man who had tramped into the camp from Graysville about a week before, and who had unconsciously furnished the boys much amusement, was used as a medium for the out-pouring of good spirits on this evening, and the illustration in which he appears in the midst of a group, shows the good nature apparent on the faces of the boys, several of whom have since found active service in the Philippines under the same commander, and one of whom now lies in a grave in the same part of the world.

Some of the fellows had a fondness for their neighbors' fruit trees, but the gratification of their desires was checked by the colonel's announcement that guards would be placed around fruit orchards, thereby increasing the guard duty of the regiment, and you know that guard duty is not a thing prayed for by a soldier. Another restraining influence was the knowledge that the farmers had shotguns all loaded and ready for strange visitors in their orchards, and that they would shoot, was practically demonstrated one day when Private F—— limped painfully into camp headed in the direction of the hospital, where he gave the surgeon a half-day's job of probing for some twenty odd shot. For long afterwards, the boys joked him about the "moth holes" in the seat of his trousers.

On the 12th the non-commissioned officers were numbered according to seniority, as it simplified the matter of making up details.

The boys of the Thirty-first got their share of outpost duty, and as it offered a change from the daily routine,



Company L's Mess Tables after the
Change of Sites at Camp Thomas.



A Relic of the "South befo' de war."
Amusing the Boys; Camp Thomas.

the duty was a rather agreeable one, although it took them several miles from their camp, and the rations consisted of simply hard tack, sowbelly and coffee, but if a fellow happened to have a post in the vicinity of a corn field, he was very liable to feel that one or two ears of corn would not be missed by the farmer, and it would make quite a nice addition to his otherwise plain mess.

The 13th was pay day, and while the announcement can only be made in simple form, yet the mere name indicated a momentuous event in the lives of the boys.

The cables had been busy since the first of August charged with the conveyance of diplomatic notes and replies with the object that peace might reign again in the Western Hemisphere, and the cables finished that particular task upon the afternoon of August 12th, when the French ambassador signed the Peace Protocol on behalf of the Spanish government.

On the southern coast of Cuba, at Manzanillo, a few vessels of the navy were engaged in their last little action when, on the morning of the 13th, the town proclaimed the peace news by running up white flags. The last shots on the blockading station off Havana were exchanged at dawn with the shore batteries. Porto Rico was about one-half invested, and the hand of a gunner was stayed by a dispatch bearer ere the initial shot would have opened up one of the fiercest actions of the war. On the morning of the 13th, two officers from the staffs of Admiral Dewey and Gen. Merritt went ashore to accept the surrender of Manila. Such was the list of achievements attained by our forces, and it was time that they were rested and given a season of relaxation.

This early and sudden ending of what had been looked forward to as one of the greatest wars of the century, left upon the hands of the government a vast addition of terri-

tory to be governed, and an immense reserve army of volunteers, and as only about one-half of the force would be needed for garrisoning the new territory, it became necessary to do some mustering out. Instantly there began a scramble among the more self-assertive regiments to secure their muster out and return home, and this perhaps was one of the most trying periods to the administration, as well as the statesmen who were called upon by their constituents, both at home and in the field, to secure their return. Of course, in no regiment was there an unanimity of desire in the matter, but the best disciplined regiments were never mentioned in the press dispatches in connection with these various attempts to influence the administration.

It is generally held among military men that a soldier loses his sentiment after three months of enlistment, but if he be a man of any qualities, there comes to take the place of sentiment, an element of stamina which makes him a more reliable soldier, and this is descriptive of the condition of the boys of the Thirty-first, and then too, the inspector-general's reports were used at the war department in selecting those regiments to be retained in service for the very important work of occupying the new territory. However, regardless of any attempt at analysis, the fact remains that the boys of this regiment never went by the name of kickers, and so they set themselves to steadfastly uphold their record, although had it fallen to their lot to be among the regiments mustered out at an early date, they would have faced homewards with probably more joy in their hearts.

On the 17th was held the last grand review at Chickamauga.

The officers were very careful about the health of their men, and when it was deemed best to send any of them home on a sick furlough, there was no time lost by reason of red tape. Several of the Light Guard boys were given thirty

days' sick furloughs on the 19th and their comrades gave them a cheerful send off.

Dr. Hooper rejoined Company L with the recruits in July, and when the medical case arrived from the Ladies' Aid Corps, it was placed in his hands and used for the Light Guard boys in emergency cases. It proved to be a very beneficial little institution.

The newspapers of the country had been publishing for some time complaints regarding the sanitary conditions prevailing at Camp Thomas, and criticising the War Department for permitting the troops to remain subject to such unhealthful conditions. Similar criticisms began to reach the department in a more direct manner and from more conservative sources so that Secretary Alger decided to have the premises thoroughly inspected and be truthfully informed regarding the situation. To that end Maj. Geo. H. Hopkins and Maj. Walter Reed, surgeon U. S. A., were directed to make an inspection of certain U. S. General Hospitals and Division Field Hospitals in the various camps. The result of their investigations with recommendations was submitted to the War Department in a lengthy report. Maj. Hopkins, to emphasize the conditions at Camp Thomas, made a special report to the Secretary of War, which the author is permitted to copy.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

Office of Secretary.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 8th, 1898.

Secretary of War:

Sir—Respectfully referring to report made this day to the Adjutant-General by Surgeon Walter Reed, U. S. A., and myself, of inspection of certain U. S. General and Field Hospitals, I beg to say in reference to Camp Thomas: The general sanitary condition of the camp is bad. The prevalence of typhoid fever to so large an extent is serious, if not

alarming. The general and medical officers have a very serious problem before them. If the camp is to remain there any length of time orders should be issued that only spring water of unquestioned purity be used, or that all water for drinking purposes be boiled, and all excreta and refuse be gathered and hauled from camp each day under contract, and the strictest police regulations enforced. In my opinion the entire command ought to be removed from Camp Thomas at once.

GEO. H. HOPKINS,

Major and A. A. G. Vols.

Secretary Alger proceeded at once to act upon the advice contained in the communication, and so it came to be pretty generally known during the second week of the month that Camp Thomas was to be abandoned, and regiments and brigades transferred to various other points, but just where, and for what purpose, was in the nature of a mystery to officers and men. The brigade at this time was reduced to two regiments, the Thirty-first Michigan and First Georgia, and the order for the general movement came to this brigade first, and at a time when such an order was entirely unexpected. It was late in the afternoon, and even the colonel was not present in quarters when the order came, but immediately upon the reception of the order, the senior field officer in command issued the proper regimental order for the movement. The order from headquarters brought no other intelligence regarding the destination than that the regiment should march to Rossville and take train, so that from private to officer, there was not a man who would not believe that they were to either be sent to the front or home, but they earnestly hoped it was to be the former, and so, with the new life and energy inspired by the order, it was only one hour and a half later that the column was swinging off through the woods to Rossville. The band was playing at East Lake in Chat-

tanooga when the order arrived, so that the boys had to march without the music, but they did not miss it because of their excitement over leaving Chickamauga. There was rather a long wait at Rossville before the train moved out, and there was another delay at Chattanooga, but the train finally struck the right trail and the journey's end was reached the next morning at Knoxville.

An interesting incident during the journey, which came under the observation of the second battalion alone, occurred when, about fifteen miles out of Chattanooga, the boys were startled to see a ball of fire, apparently about one hundred feet in diameter, shoot up into the air at a great height and roll away in clouds. The wind was blowing away from the train and no sound of noise was brought to their ears, but they soon saw that it was a catastrophe caused by the explosion of the Chattanooga powder mills.

The entire second division, under command of Gen. McKee, was to move to this point, but the Thirty-first, and a battalion of the Georgia regiment being the first to arrive in Knoxville, these two regiments were enabled to make their own selections for their camp. The spot selected was a little less than a mile north of the city, and there was an adequate supply of pure water, which came from the mains of the two local water companies. The camps of the two regiments lay on the opposite sides of two hills, with a slight raise between them, and from the camp of the Thirty-first a view could be had of the city, while the Great Smokey Mountains loomed up in the distance, presenting an ever splendid picture of nature. The camp was christened Camp Poland in honor of that recently deceased brigadier-general.

Quite a number of the boys were absent from camp in Chickamauga when the order came for the movement of the regiment, and they straggled into the new camp several days later with the last baggage details.

The atmosphere was much better here than in the dense forest at Chickamauga, and the altitude being higher, the nights were so much cooler that the long unworn blouses came into use again. The tents were not gotten up that night, and the blanket bags and other baggage were delayed for several days, so that the boys had only the shelter of their pup tents. The cause of the delay of the baggage was due to the division headquarters appropriating a part of the regiment's train at Rossville at the last moment.

As soon as the regiment had gotten established in camp, the people of Knoxville came out to see what was to them a new sight, and the impression made by the regiment, which was the first one to be visited, was so favorable as to set up a high standard of regard in the hearts of these good people, among whom, the boys made many warm friendships during their stay at Camp Poland. The visitors arrived at about the time of guard mounting, and as the orderlies are selected from the guard detail, on the basis of neatness, it was the habit for all in the detail to present as neat an appearance as possible, and thus these civilians were confronted with the realities of the attractively pictured American soldier.

On the 25th lumber was issued, and the men set to work to build bunks and floors for their tents. One important reason why tent floors were popular with the men was because they could dig a little cellar and conceal it from the view of inspecting officers by a lid skillfully made to fit; on the plain ground it requires a woodsman's skill to conceal a little hole in the ground from the sharp eyes of an officer, and these cellars are just as important to the men as the storehouse is for the commissary department.

On the 26th Major Harrah, on behalf of the members of Company I, presented a sword to each of the three officers of the company which had been bought out of the scant

resources of the men. The major also presented the battalion with a bat and ball, and a very nice little speech. The gifts were immediately placed and maintained in commission, and afforded the boys much healthful sport.

There was considerable fatigue work to be done in finishing up the camp in every detail, and under the personal direction of the colonel, the work had to be done very thoroughly. One of the features of the camp was a new bath house, put up for the use of the regiment. It had been the colonel's intention to allow the men a great deal of liberty in visiting the city, but division headquarters established restrictions to the contrary. However, passes were not so very difficult to obtain, and the boys found much pleasure in the long trolley rides out to Fort Saunders, where the Union artillery had been stationed at the siege of Knoxville, and General Longstreet had been repulsed in sanguinary battle on Nov. 29th, 1863, and where also at that time, the Second, Eighth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Michigan regiments were posted, numbering in all 1,015, some barefooted and some (295) even without trousers, as the inspectors' report showed; then back to wander around the city and eat a good meal at some restaurant. A short cut to the city was along the railroad track, and there was frequently a chance of jumping on a freight train, but several narrow escapes from fatal accidents having come to the attention of the brigade commander, an order was issued prohibiting the men from using that route to the city.

The ladies of Knoxville at once took an active interest in the welfare of the sick soldiers. Division hospital had been established in a large pavilion, located on a well shaded hilly spot in a public tract. The pavilion was large and dry, and could accommodate one hundred cots, and the poor fellows who laid there cannot forget the motherly care accorded them by the ladies who came bringing flowers and

things to cheer. To better carry on the work they had assumed, a series of lawn fetes were inaugurated, and the initial fete was given on the court house lawn on the evening of the 31st. The band from the Thirty-first Michigan furnished the music, and Col. Gardener, in accordance with the application from the ladies, detailed a guard of twenty-five enlisted men, and to add a further military coloring to the affair, he issued twenty passes to each company, accompanied with instructions regarding the personal appearance of the users.

The red neckties of the boys of the Thirty-first were so distinctive and unique a decoration among the vast number of soldiers, that the fancy of the young ladies of the city centered more upon the wearers of the ties than those who were not so decorated, and it became a fad with them to duplicate the ties for their own use as such, and for belts and shoulder knots.

The band had won its way into instant popularity upon the occasion of the lawn fete, and its attendance was requested at the Labor Day parade on the following Monday.

September opened up with ball playing as the chief amusement and exercise, and even the officers got the craze, and on the 9th the officers of the second battalion won a match game with those of the third, only to lose the honors to the officers of the first battalion. The popularity of the sport was due in a great measure to the enthusiasm of Major Harrah, who was regarded as its chief patron.

The colonel did not intend to keep his men down to a hard grind, although discipline was not abated one jot, and it is doubtful whether the men would not have lost respect for him if he had permitted laxity, but knowing that his command was well educated by now in the practical work of battle exercises and drills in general, he turned his atten-

tion mostly to the evening parades and occasional reviews, and he established the custom of permitting the field officers in turn, according to rank, to receive the regimental parade.

The meals were good at camp, and the fraternal spirit existing between the twin regiments, was maintained by frequent interchanges of hospitality.

Harry Gould was placed on the train on the morning of the 2nd on a journey home on sick furlough, but a rumor came back the same day that he had died on the train en route.

It rained all day, but the boys found it a fascinating experience to watch the clouds, as they gathered closely around them, but toward evening, the wind came to bear company with the rain and the boys had to get up at all hours during the night to drive the pegs in deeper, and guy up the tent ropes. It rained the next day too, but the fellows were given a surprise over at the Y. M. C. A. tent, where they were requested to appear and make a selection from six groups, each containing a different combination of size and variety of packages of tobacco, presented by the American Tobacco Company.

Some of the veterans at home kept up a correspondence with some of the boys, as well as officers, and in acknowledging the receipt of the draft for one hundred and twenty-six dollars and fifty cents subscribed by the Light Guard boys, and sent to Detroit for the benefit of the armory, the letter from Vice-President Taylor describing the work of the building committee composed of himself and Dr. Harvey, treasurer, was read by Major Harrah to the boys, and they returned cheers and greetings to those two gentlemen and all the others who were taking care of the new armory. They also received accounts of the reception tendered to Company M upon its return from Cuba, but there was a feeling of wistfulness, and probably chagrin that the inde-

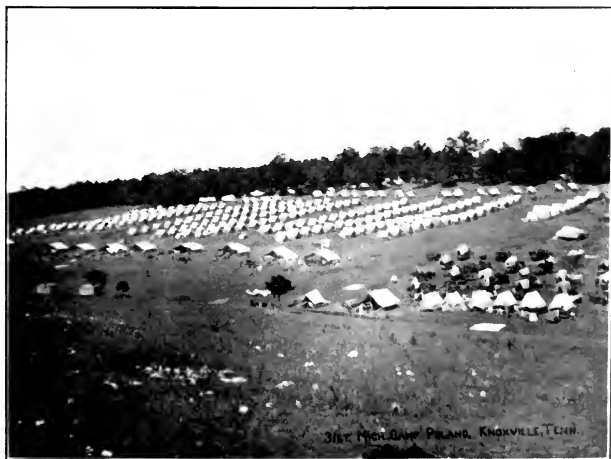
pendent company had returned home with the record of having been under the enemy's fire, and this rather aroused a spirit of restlessness among some of the boys.

"Snowball" was the title to which a very bright little lad of colored extraction answered. Some years before, when he was quite a little chap, he hung around the old armory so much that the boys would ask him why he didn't go home, and when they learned that he had none, they decided it was a case of mascot, and they took him in. He was a jolly little mascot and his antics and witticisms made him the center of many an amused circle. When the boys went to war, they weren't going to run the chance of being hoodooed, so they took their mascot. He wasn't lazy, and that was one reason why he stood so high with the boys. He had begun a little enterprise, after camp was again settled, which netted him quite a profit. You see, the government began to encourage the eating of wholesome candy—the German War Department makes it an article of regular issue—and the boys, experiencing its hunger reducing effects, soon became steady and large consumers of the article they used to look upon with contempt at home. "Snowball" started in with a little stock, until his business increased so that he was even able to extend credit to the boys against the advent of pay day. Candy units became the unit in all bets and in the quiet little match games of all varieties which the boys used to while away dull time in their tent circles.

The weather had turned very cool in the evenings, and the first serious notice taken of it was upon the 8th, when the boys had to resort to the violent exercise of dancing to keep up the warmth of their bodies. Sergt. Evans had returned from home, where he had been on a leave of absence, and brought good Detroit candy with him for distribution to his immediate chums, and with his arrival



Arthur Moore, "Mascot" of the Light Guard Battalion, Thirty-first M. V. I., and Protege of the Detroit Light Guard.



Camp of the Thirty-first M. V. I. at Camp Poland, Knoxville, Tenn.

came a rumor that the First Georgia was to be mustered out soon.

On the 9th the mothers of two members of Company I arrived in camp and received a hearty greeting from the Light Guard members. Mrs. Dibble and Mrs. Cross had made the trip from home for a twofold purpose: one, to see their sons, and the other, to ascertain the exact needs of the Light Guard members so that the Ladies' Aid Corps could perform their work more intelligently. There is nothing so cheering and more appreciated by a fellow, a long way and for a long time from home, as a letter from those he thinks of most dearly, unless it be a familiar messenger from them, or better still, the appearance of those persons themselves, and so this flavor of the home up north brought to the boys, satisfied the cravings of some, and revived the home sickness of others.

The Colonel was permitted to retain the regimental hospital, although he notified the patients that if they so desired, they could be moved to the division hospital, but the sick boys were content to remain in the midst of their friends, especially as Dr. Haze was the kind of a man who knew how to win his way into the hearts of the fellows with his competent ministrations, and he was also in the confidence of the Ladies' Aid Corps, and articles forwarded for the benefit of the Light Guard sick were addressed to him; then too, the ladies from Knoxville did not confine their flowers and attentions to the division hospital, but helped the invalids in the regimental hospital to endure their period of illness with the same good cheer that they took to the patients in the city.

The boys had a funny time on the 10th when some of the beauties from a variety show in Knoxville visited the camp, apparently for the purpose of advertising their performance. After the boys got tired jollyng and roasting

them, they were finally persuaded to depart by threats of blanket tossing, and it being pay day, a number of the fellows got passes for the city for the purpose of visiting the show and having some fun, but one of the ring leaders said it was "bum," so they turned their attention elsewhere, for they wanted amusement of some kind—a soldier can stand most anything but having money in his pocket and not being able to spend it. The officers and band had left for the city after mess, to attend the officers' ball. Of course, the officers had a generally more serene time, because of the passporting prestige of shoulder straps. Most of them had been presented with cards to the Cumberland Club, and they generally took precedence wherever they appeared in public places of refreshment, but there are privates without a stripe of white to relieve the general blue of their uniforms, who, by virtue of their carriage and general physique, present a more heroic figure than many an officer in his gilt trimmed uniform, and there were many such privates in the regiment. The people of Knoxville were of a very discerning kind, and the boys were frequently invited to attend many social affairs of a more or less public character, and many enjoyed the entree to the circles of many very fine families.

Time rolled easily along, with lawn fetes in the city and reciprocal entertainments between the companies of the twin regiments; a division review held on the 15th made less than two hours of duty. On the 19th, both regiments paraded together, and on the 20th, the evening parade exhibited a remarkable formation. The two regiments were consolidated by companies, making one column of double companies with the ranking officers in command, and the balance marching as file closers. Both bands were also massed. It was a unique sight from the very character of its formation, but to see soldiers from the north coming

to the south and meeting a younger generation whose sires had been active exponents of a bitterly contested war, and mingling so close together as to be totally indistinguishable—by reason of the sameness of uniform and good fellowship—was a sight that should go down in history as one of the best sequels to the worst period in the life of the nation. Certain it was that the affair made an impression upon both the actors and mass of spectators.

On the 21st Secretary of War Alger and party arrived at Knoxville and immediately proceeded to the drill field where a review was held. The secretary's interest naturally centered upon the regiment from his state, and while the regiment was drawn up just previous to review, he rode between each company of the Michigan regiment and said good morning to the boys as he passed. It was a compliment which the Light Guard boys appreciated, for Secretary Alger was one of their honorary members, and to many he was an acquaintance; they were glad that he was going to inspect them so closely and they put on their best soldierly appearance so that they might show him that the boys he honored at home would try to honor him in the field.

The secretary inspected the quarters of the regiment and its hospital after the return from the field. To most of them it was the same as the inspections they had grown to be so familiar with. Some of the unruly spirits in the forward companies, even though they stood at strict attention while the inspecting party were present, waited only for the party to turn into the next company street when they started a yell, the purport of which was "we want to go home." It was decidedly unsoldierly, and it was shocking to the ears of the Light Guard boys, and must have been a disappointment to Gen. Alger himself. The cries were soon checked, however, and by the time the secretary had

cleared the last company of the Light Guard battalion he wore a more satisfied expression.

It began raining that night and continued for several days. Of course, drills were suspended during such weather, but it made it hard to clear up the debris from the entertainments held almost nightly by the men of both regiments, for the day was close at hand when the friendship must be broken up by order of the war department.

A week previous to the date of muster out of the First Georgia, the officers of that regiment copied the established custom of the enlisted men of exchanging hospitalities, and tendered a very enjoyable banquet to the officers of the Thirty-first at the Imperial Hotel in the city.

It was on the morning of the 23rd that the First Georgia struck tents and packed up for home, and while the regiment waited on the vacant field for the order to move, the boys from the Thirty-first went over and romped with the Georgians like school boys. The Thirty-first had furnished the Georgia boys their first meal in Uncle Sam's camp, and they now performed the same act of hospitality upon the occasion of their final mess. It was a gallant friendship, and had the two regiments had the good fortune to go into action together, there would have been a wonderful tale to tell of their deeds.

In the afternoon of the 24th two prisoners were received at the regimental guard house from the Fourth Tennessee, charged with manslaughter. They had been on provost duty in the city when a party of their own men made an onslaught upon them, and in self-defense, one of the men discharged his piece and killed one of the crowd. The unreasoning condemnation which is such a prominent element in southern character, was for immediate vengeance, so the colonel of the Tennessee regiment transferred the two prisoners to the Thirty-first, and as a night attack was being

planned by the men of the Tennessee regiment to carry out their idea of vengeance, several rounds of ball cartridges were issued to the sentries of the Thirty-first, and ammunition was at hand for immediate use by the whole regiment, but the Tennessee men did not put in their appearance, and later, the two men were exonerated by court martial.

Col. Gardener, who was in command of the third brigade and remained at brigade headquarters, gave a reception at his headquarters to the officers of the Thirty-first on the afternoon of the 29th, for the purpose of meeting a number of the ladies of Knoxville who had been invited to attend. It was a very enjoyable social affair, and a compliment appreciated by both the ladies and the officers.

There was a certain element in the regiment which was likely to ruin the good reputation the regiment had earned. It was made up of the men who nearly disgraced the regiment upon Gen. Alger's visit, but while they numbered but few at first, they seemed to have power to add to their number until this discontented element represented about ten or fifteen per cent. of the entire regiment. These men sought to gain their own selfish ends by writing letters home containing nothing but misrepresentations. It was tiresome to every officer, from the colonel down, and a plan for getting rid of them was finally evolved among the higher officers of the regiment and placed in the hands of Col. Gardener for projection and execution, if possible. The plan, which was given wide prominence in the newspapers at the time and brought to the attention of the war department, provided that authority be given to the commanding officer of the regiment to release these dissatisfied men as fast as substitutes could be received, and these substitutes were expected to come from the ranks of the First Georgia, which was about to be mustered out at this time. Col.

Lawton of the Georgia regiment had advised the colonel of the Thirty-first that about two hundred and fifty of his men were very anxious to re-enlist in the Thirty-first. This statement is general in its character and cannot be said to apply to the Light Guard battalion. The men of that battalion had not merely the reputation of the Thirty-first Michigan to maintain, but also—and what was perhaps more important to them—the time honored organization known to fame at home, and somewhat in the general history of the country as the Detroit Light Guard. There undoubtedly was a little vein of dissatisfaction among the members of the battalion, but it was pitched in a minor key and had but a very subdued expression. Of course, many of them had duties and responsibilities at home which they should resume at the earliest possible moment, but the honor of the old organization wielded a greater than any other influence, and keeping their confidence placed in their immediate commanding officer, Maj. Harrah, and in the Secretary of War, they maintained the same demeanor which they had first brought with them into their first duty as a soldier of Uncle Sam. An illustrative incident may be found in the fact that, on the first of October the non-commissioned officers of one of the companies—Company L—organized a club for the purpose of military improvement and providing some social recreation, not exclusively for their own benefit, but also for their comrades whose uniforms were unadorned with white.

Company L lost two of its members by death upon the 5th and 6th of October—E. Wayletts upon the former, and Norman Weldon on the latter. The body of the first dead comrade was escorted to the railroad station by the whole company after supper on the 5th, and the same honor and office was performed for the body of the other dead comrade on the 6th.

Towards the end of the first week in October, some of the malcontents tried to organize a complaint against the continual round of drills, and the first expression showed so much strength that the officers had quite a little difficulty in immediately overcoming it. The ringleaders had probably been organizing the kick for some little time, but at any rate, certain it is that their action had no influence in the promulgation of a division order prescribing the omission of regimental drills on Tuesdays and Thursdays. The regimental circular upon the subject also ordered that all men not in ranks at the last call of the bugle at any roll call at which they should have been present, would be reported and tried by summary court. Further lightening of duty came in the relief from division guard duty, as Capt. Dickman, 8th Cavalry, who had been sent from corps headquarters to inspect the second division guard, reported larger details furnished from the Thirty-first than the regulations prescribed and in excess of those from other regiments.

The "Descriptive Book" was the bogie of every man, for in it was recorded a history of his daily life ever since the muster into the volunteer service, and it would continue to record his doings until his discharge from that same service. Furloughs, sickness, special duty and promotions were recorded, and just as faithfully was set down the record of every summary court findings. Many a fellow found how extremely accidental it was to hear himself named for appearance at summary court, and while his minor offense called for simply a fine, accompanied sometimes by a reprimand, it was galling to know that the matter was indelibly recorded in that "Descriptive" Book.

The Light Guard battalion had rented a piano for use in the Y. M. C. A. tent and the boys subscribed enough out of their pay to make up the monthly rental of five dollars. One evening, the Inseparables decided they would go to

the Y. M. C. A. tent and write a letter or two. "There's a meeting going on, Bill." "Oh, never mind that, it won't bother us, we can write just the same," and later, having sized up the attendance and made their comments, they turned their attention to the business in hand. "What's the date, Jim?" said Bill, after selecting the best pen. "Fourth of Ju-new—confound these pens, why don't they get some christian ones that won't write a dual stroke and then drop all the ink at once. Give me a lead pencil you ——" here Jim's tirade stopped short as he suddenly assumed a listening attitude. At the same moment Bill looked up inquiringly. "Sounds like a familiar voice," remarked Bill as they both turned to see the new speaker addressing the meeting. "Well, I'll be jiggered," exclaimed Jim, "if it isn't Sergt. P——." A long while later, the Inseparables strolled back to their quarters, forgetful of the two unwritten letters.

The first fruits of the non-commissioned officers' club in Company L were made apparent upon the occasion of a hop which the club had arranged to give in town on the evening of the 12th. The colonel had given the entire company permission to attend and was present himself, together with some of the other officers, and as quite a number of the boys from the other companies had obtained passes and made their appearance, it was rather a large and successful affair, being well graced by the presence of quite a number of the ladies of the city.

The paymaster arrived in camp on the 10th but the cash did not arrive until Saturday, the 14th. The Thirty-first was the first regiment to receive pay, and it took twenty-five thousand dollars to do the job. In addition to this being pay day, the boys received another agreeable remembrance from the American Tobacco Company.

The leaves had just begun to spread out in tiny shapes

when the boys first went forth from their homes to enter Uncle Sam's army, and they had seen the small leaves grow larger as days were followed by weeks and weeks by months until they had reached maturity and their old age had set in, touched by the artistic brush of Nature, ere they withered and died, and now the boys could see the trees being gradually shorn of Nature's adornment, for the frost was beginning its work of destruction. It was on the last day of the second week in October that the boys woke up to find themselves very cold, and as some claim, nearly frozen. It was a little sudden, and they hardly realized how close they were getting to the end of the year. Next morning found the temperature even more severe and there was no need for the bugler at headquarters to sound reveille, for the boys were up long before that and had built bonfires to thaw the frost out of themselves, and as the blood began to warm up and course again at the regular pace, they acted like Indians at a war dance and the old pastime of blanket tossing was revived and made to produce exercise and fun until roll call.

The military home of the boys in Detroit had, as far back as their memory could go, been presided over by an old veteran of the Civil War who bore the official rank and title of Armorer, but to the boys it was just "Jim." His full name was James Gilboy, but nothing but Jim would do for the boys. It had a more familiar sound and was more easily said, but there never was a bit of disrespect meant in the brevity of address by the boys so many years his junior. They all liked Jim, and he was the kind of a man that the boys would warm up to in their character of soldiers. Now, they had not been exactly homesick, but they somehow felt that they would like to have someone visit them from home, someone whose visit would bring a general satisfaction and represent to every one something

of Detroit. It was decided that Jim was the person they would like to have visit them, and for a week they had been getting enough money subscribed among themselves to send for him. On pay day they had made up an amount to send to Detroit to pay for the expenses of his visit, but meanwhile, the Ladies' Association had arranged to send Jim, and early upon the morning of the 16th, cheering and a note of surprised comment heralded the unexpected advent of the old armorer. He had various little commissions to discharge, and he was a great information giver about things back home during his stay.

"Why, there's Jim," said Tommy, as he sat looking out from the tent of the Inseparables. "Against our house rules to kid, Tommy," remarked Bill, but Tommy had gone. "Let's see what the kid meant," said Jim, as he lazily pulled himself out of his reclining position. "Why, blow me, come on, Bill, it's Jim," and in a few seconds the pair were hugging the breath out of old Jim in their boistrous soldiers' fashion of greeting. And so the greeting of Jim, christened James Gilboy, Armorer of the Detroit Light Guard, Minister Plenipotentiary and Ambassador Extraordinary from Home, proceeded to engulf him, so that he had to spend a week to rest up ere he he undertook to say farewell.



JAMES GILBOY,
AS HE APPEARED UPON ARRIVAL
IN CAMP.

CHAPTER XI.

Samples of Winter Weather—Sports—Revolt of the Sixth Virginia—Itinerary Announced—Forty-third Anniversary—Krag Jorgensen Rifles and Stoves Issued—Christmas—Camp Onward, Savannah—Feast Given on the Anniversary of General Lee's Birth.

The boys had developed a very fine foot ball team and while a great deal of their playing was confined among themselves, yet there were many match games played with the teams of neighboring regiments.

Sergt.-Maj. Sanford Hunt had a record of twenty-four years' service in various military organizations, and he had always been a very efficient officer at his particular post. Besides his efficiency, he had a personality that made him generally well liked, and a testimonial to this fact was presented to him on the 18th in the shape of a pearl handled sword, by the officers of the regiment.

The annual carnival time observed by the people of Knoxville began on Wednesday, the 19th. Thursday was "Military Day" and the entire division paraded in the city. There was a general sameness in the appearance of all the regiments, but the spectators were given a treat as the latter part of the parade passed with the red necktie regiment looking its best, and eliciting the wildest cheering accorded the troops. By a peculiar disarrangement, the third brigade had been placed on the left of the line. Now, a soldier is very jealous of the position of his regiment in parade, and if a mishap of this kind occurs, he and his comrades will grumble over it long after the parade is dismissed, but the special approval of the good people of Knoxville on this

occasion healed up the scratch upon their pride. The boys were given many privileges during the rest of the week, and they look back to those days as a very bright spot in their camp life.

An arrangement had been arrived at whereby five men could receive ten days furloughs from each company at one time, and the boys who had hoarded their cash hastened to take advantage of the chance to visit home.

When the members of Company L had appeared for examination at Island Lake in May, Corporal Wm. Laurence met with rejection on account of eyesight. This failure, however, did not daunt him and he immediately took up membership in Company M, which was yet independent, but when it was afterwards accepted by the government, as has been told, Mr. Laurence, who had meanwhile become first sergeant, contrived with the assistance of the officers of the company to pass the physical examination and then accompanied the company as its first sergeant during the campaign in Cuba. His brother, Emil Laurence, was promoted to be second lieutenant in Company L, as has also been mentioned. Suddenly one day, it was the 21st, "Bill," as the boys called him, made his appearance at the camp in Knoxville, partly to visit his brother and partly to see the other boys and give them the laugh, for he, the rejected one, had come with a service record to see his old comrades, and many were the tales he had to tell of the campaign in Cuba.

Samples of winter weather began to visit the boys in the latter days of October, beginning more in earnest on the 26th which opened up with a chilly rain, turning later into a light fall of snow, the flakes of which would disappear upon reaching the ground. It was a day upon which cord wood was in great demand and the boys sat around huge bonfires only to retire later to a cheerlessly cold bunk for the

night. The overcoats gave some protection from the low temperature, and they were even worn at drill.

The regular monthly inspection upon the last day of October was of more importance than usual, because the inspection was conducted by an investigating committee appointed by the war department. The importance of the day was further added to by the disbursements made by the paymaster.

Maj. Harrah was a base ball enthusiast, and having inaugurated and encouraged the sport among the enlisted men, he spent a great deal of time in trying to make up a good team from among the officers. His efforts were quite successful and after considerable training a match game was arranged for with a team of officers from the First Georgia. The game was played at the ball park in Knoxville, but the Michigan officers met with overwhelming defeat, the cause of which, the major afterwards ruefully explained, was due to the fact that the pitcher on the Georgia team was a fresh graduate of a college where base ball was a part of the regular curriculum, but that otherwise the play of both teams was equal. The society element of Knoxville graced the game with their best turnouts, while the boys from both regiments who were able to attend kept the game lively by their "rooting."

"Well, Bill, we can't let Hallowe'en get away without it costing somebody a bunch of dignity." "Sure not," Bill jerked, "and I've got a good one." "What?" said Jim. "Well, I know where we can get a calf and we can make it do some funny stunts of some kind." The Inseparables disappeared in the darkness and when one of the captains returned from the city and ran into a hairy object in the center of his dark tent, he lost his senses for a minute, but recovered them at a bound when he struck a match. Jim and Bill, lurking near, knew from the words they heard

that he had recovered his senses all right, but when all the boys had been called up, the pair mixed in and when the captain gave up the hopeless job of placing the responsibility, they offered to conduct the nuisance away. They knew of a tent whose owners would be returning late from town on passes, so they tied up the legs of the calf and placed it on one of the top bunks. The denouement happened at a late hour, when the owner of the bunk, with talk much like the captain had used, cut the ropes around the animal's legs and then attempted to lift the youthful cow out of the bunk. He had never heard of cows kicking before, but this calf caught him several good ones in the chest, made a few punctures in the tent and played hob with the bunk before the victim finally got it tumbled out. Jim and Bill tried to trace the course of the little beast after its ejection, but it had learned what Hallowe'en meant and cut hard for a more restful neighborhood.

On November 2nd the regimental bugler sounded assembly at half past ten in the forenoon, and after the men had fallen in, ten rounds of ball cartridges were issued to each man and it was given out that the men of the Sixth Virginia—a colored regiment—were in revolt and refused to perform duty under their white officers. The order was that the first battalion to get ready should lead off and as the Light Guard battalion was first in readiness to move, it started off in the lead. The route was up over a hill, but when the battalion had but half reached the summit it was ordered back and kept under orders as the revolt had been somewhat quelled, but an outbreak was liable to recur and the Thirty-first being the nearest regiment, was looked upon to perform any duty required in the premises.

“Say, Bill, it seems as if we can't get into a fight nowhow. We filled our clothing account loafing around for a chance to get to Cuba, and after that band down there played

'There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town,' we knew we couldn't get a chance there, and then when Gen. Miles gave us the go by on the Porto Rico biz, I tell you, Bill, I almost cried. Then you know they expected that Tennessee crowd to attack us at night and take some prisoners from us, but it went up like all the other old pipe stories, and here, when the old battle blood got to pumping the right pressure in me, those d—d niggers had to go and give us another comedy, just when we'd climbed half up this hill. Say, Bill, can't you and me mix up a little, just for relief?" but Bill gently sang, "McGinty had an army of ten hundred thousand men, he marched them up the hill and he marched them down again, and when they were up, they were up and when they were down, they were down, and when they were in the middle, they were neither up nor—Och! d—— you, Jim, you hurt." "Well, don't be singing that old tune at me or I'll poke you clear through."

Swearing is a soldier's special prerogative, and although not prescribed in the drill regulations, yet its effectiveness when applied at the proper moment is very marked. Of course, there are officers who do not believe in it, but even they cannot but appreciate its use when it comes rolling off the lips of a man whose refinement of face gives the profanity no color of immorality, but whose picturesque appearance somehow lends the same kind of charm to the words. The writer once served under a battalion commander whose use of the profane vocabulary was of that character, and he was irresistible with the men and a favorite with the chaplain. "To hell with Spain" attained popularity through the assistance of guarded as well as loose months. Secretary Wilson remarked to a reporter, after leaving a cabinet meeting where Admiral Dewey's victory was under discussion, that "the Spaniards had received a devil of a licking," and none shuddered at sight of the last four words strung across

a four-column space in heavy-face type at the top of a newspaper. In November, 1899, a troop ship was conveying a regiment to the Philippines. Leagues this side of Hawaii, a storm put everything out of commission but the steering gear and one engine, and the men were marshaled to do the work of the disabled steam pump. To a rollicking refrain of "What the hell do we care," the badly leaking ship was gotten safely into Honolulu harbor. Had the chaplain cautioned those men to repeat prayers and sing hymns, would their courage have been so well fed during that hard work of the bucket brigade, toiling in the suffocating heat and darkness of the hold?—it is the moment and the man which take the bad odor from the otherwise objectionable words. So if Jim or Bill ripped out an oath occasionally without thought of its import, you must remember the life, and that the pair attended services as regularly and sang the hymns as devoutly as the average christian. This digression is for the purpose of completing the picture of the soldier as he is.

The fellows who had been fortunate enough to make a visit home on furlough were heartily welcomed back to camp on their arrival, and were eagerly greeted on all sides with many questions about home and the different people it would do them good to hear from.

Maj. Harrah was anxious to try his ball team against the officers of the Fourth Tennessee, so on the 4th of November, getting together his brother officers and accompanied by a small bodyguard of the boys, proceeded over the hill to the camp of the Tennessee regiment where there was quite a good diamond. Again the Michigan officers went down before the southern ball players so fast that the little band of rooters from the Thirty-first had hardly a chance for a single yell. This defeat was explained by the fact that most of the officers of this regiment had been picked from the

state military academy, where the game was part of the physical exercise in their college life.

On the evening of the 7th, a very pretty formation in the return to camp from evening parade was made when the regiment marched down over the hill in line, and just because it was difficult, it was the better performed, for with soldiers, the *esprit de corps* rises with increased difficulties.

These were the days when the Secretary of War and all the heads of minor departments under him, together with the President, were busily engaged in determining upon the points and time of occupation in Cuba by our troops. It was known that the control of the island would not pass to the United States until the first of January, and the total evacuation by Spanish troops could not be completed before that time. Plans, however, were formulated and assignments made as early as the first of November, at which time it became known that the brigade of which the Thirty-first was a part was to proceed to a southern point for embarkation and proceed to Cienfuegos, from where it would be stationed at some inland point in the province of Santa Clara. It was not supposed that the entire Spanish army remaining on the island could be moved by January 1st, but the plan was to have our troops make their appearance at the various posts just previous to the final evacuation, as it would not do to allow Cuba to remain for one minute without military occupation or investment. There were too many firearms and too much ammunition unaccounted for in the island. It was also known that some bands of Cubans were dissatisfied and might seriously embarrass the government by taking the field in insurrection against the Americans, and the militia having been used by the Spanish, might join forces with the Cubans in a new insurrection. Another element to be feared unless checked by the presence of military were the brigands who plied their trade in

accordance with all the horrible traditions of their profession which Americans made acquaintance with in their boyhood days in the books of travel written specially for the entertainment of juvenile minds. All this was more or less understood by members of the Thirty-first, and almost to a man it became their desire to go to Cuba.

Now that it was common knowledge that the Thirty-first was to go to Cuba, there were efforts made by the men of other regiments that had been mustered out, or were about to be mustered out, to secure enlistment in the Thirty-first. Some were transferred from the Thirty-second, Thirty-third and the Thirty-fourth Michigan regiments at their request.

The first movement was inaugurated by the issuance of order No. 139 on the 10th of November, making up a detail to proceed to Atlanta, Ga., on the evening of that day, with tools, rations and equipage. Upon arrival at Atlanta the detail was to report to Col. Gardener, who had gone on ahead with all his baggage for the purpose of superintending the preparation of the camp at Atlanta for the main command.

The hospital arrangements underwent a change due to the onward movement. The division hospital was to remain at Knoxville until all cases had been discharged. In the place of the division hospital there were to be brigade hospitals, and each regiment was allowed to maintain a hospital of ten beds and entire medical staff, so that in the tropical country to which the troops were going, the sick men would be able to receive immediate attention.

The date of the forty-third anniversary of the Detroit Light Guard had arrived, and the boys had made some plans, as well as they could, for its fitting remembrance. The Veterans' and Ladies' Associations in Detroit had remembered the event and endeavored to help the boys to celebrate it by sending them money to be used for that purpose, and in addition the ladies and the veterans assembled in the armory

one evening and packed two barrels full of ginger bread, doughnuts and other cakes to send to the boys for the occasion, and on the outside of the barrels were written the signatures of each one present and helping in their preparation, as a novel form of greeting. The address on the barrel has become a legendary joke. It read "Keep dry Maj. C. W. Harrah, Thirty-first Michigan, Knoxville, Tenn." The major was absent on leave in North Carolina when the barrels arrived, but the head containing the address was preserved for him. The boys enjoyed the contents of the barrels and things purchased with the money sent them, and wound up their jollification with a parade.

On the same day, Col. Gardener received an order from the War Department to cease work on the camp at Atlanta and immediately return to Knoxville with the detachment. It was a surprise and caused much speculation among the boys at Camp Poland, and even the members of the detail upon their arrival back in camp on the 18th could give no satisfactory explanation. However, information arrived on the 21st to the effect that it had been found impossible to occupy Santa Clara province before January 1st, and that the regiment would have to remain in camp at Knoxville a while longer, but that business was still meant, was indicated by the issue of Krag-Jorgensen rifles upon the same day.

The weather had grown very cold and the tents had been arranged in ranks of three for better protection, but the situation was modified by the issue of the diminutive but prolific Sibley stoves on the 23rd and the camp soon wore the appearance of a little village of closely huddled tents, from the top of each of which a little pipe projected, and according to the amount of smoke emitted could be judged the extent of occupancy. Further comfort was added by banking sod around the base of the tents.

Although the bayonets and belts for the new guns were not issued until the 27th, yet immediately upon the issue of the rifles on the 21st the regiment was taken out for instruction in handling and drilling with them. They were of the very latest make, but the balance was at a different point from that of the old Springfield. In the new rifles, the weight lay more towards the stock, and many a fellow in coming from an "order" to his first "shoulder" with the new piece found it shooting up into the air almost out of his hands. The old force of impetus applied to the new rifles seemed to indicate a disarrangement of the point of gravity. This feature was soon become accustomed to, and the new piece was handled so well that it was found that no special instruction was needed.

Thanksgiving day dawned bright with sunshine, and with the keen bracing air it was an exceedingly pleasant day in point of weather. Many of the boys had invitations in town for dinner at various houses, while many others went to hotels and enjoyed the special dinners prepared for the day. They found that possums held equal popularity with turkey as a holiday article of food, and as a great many of them had never entertained their stomachs before with portions of the former, they invariably selected it in preference to the good old time honored fowl.

Rain, freezing weather and wind storms ushered out the month of November and proclaimed the first days of the wintry month. Seven months of hard drilling and preparation for duty had made model soldiers of these Michigan boys. At all times they presented a polished appearance, but it was an impressive sight to watch details for guard making their preparations. Not the smallest piece of brass but was made to shine and glisten in the sunlight. The guns were marvels of polish and cleanliness. Of course, there was lots of rough work from the moment they they

had to pull themselves out of their warm bunks to respond to the early morning roll call. There was general policing of the camp, and wood to be chopped and hauled for the cook's and for their own stoves. There was the usual round of drill duty which were simply exhibitions of cadence and steadiness. A couple of hours of leisure before mess, then at the first sound of the notes of "soup, soup, soup, soup, soup," tin dishes were grabbed and a line quickly formed, always with more or less good natured scrapping over positions and then the cook and his assistants were kept busy piling up the little procession of tin plates with pretty good food. After this performance, the men polished their tins and loafed around until the regular afternoon drill, with a dress parade following close on its heels. The supper hour was five o'clock, and from that time until the much rumbling of drums, mixed with the musical sound of the bugles playing the long "Tattoo," announced "to your tents and to bed," the men congregated in their own tents or visited others and spent the time in cracking jokes, telling stories and singing songs.

If you have never been a soldier and spent a night on a tented field and heard what is termed the "prettiest call," you cannot understand the beauty of "Taps." You first hear it faintly away off in the darkness at the main headquarters, then it zig-zags nearer as each regimental bugler takes it up in succession and suddenly your own bugler standing up at headquarters, pieces on to the last dying note of the preceding bugler and there floats down to you the silvery tones, the burden of which you must also be a soldier to interpret, for it sings "go to sleep, go to sleep, go to sleep"—more times than that, and it also means more arbitrarily "lights out," for in that, it pipes the regulations, and then, too, you can't sleep with your candle burning, and besides, candles cost the government

something, but Jim and Bill and their ilk knew just how to shade the candle's glow from the prowling watch if, for instance, the game of cards was not ended, or they had not finished something they had gotten from the canteen.

Of course, this was the routine of those who were not on regular or special duty, but it was a bright side of their lives, and each man enjoyed it to its full extent until he should hear his name called out for the next day's guard or other duty.

In the first part of December, it was rumored that the signing of the peace treaty by the commissioners of both countries at Paris would very likely cause a muster out of a large number of volunteers, but as has been said before, the force was not likely to be very greatly reduced. Nevertheless, there was a feeling of fear among many of the boys that they would be denied the opportunity to perform some service in Cuba before returning to their homes. The prospect of returning with only a national camp record was not to their taste. The only thing that had a tendency to allay their uneasiness was a knowledge of the regiment's record as inscribed in the reports of inspecting officers, and also the fact that all the officers of the regiment were making a concerted effort to have the regiment sent to Cuba. The fact was that, no change had been made in the itinerary of the regiment since its selection in the early part of November for garrison duty in Cuba, but the boys were not kept assured and so were swayed by rumors and guesses.

The physical condition of the boys was very good at this date, and on the 9th, the hospital reported no cases on hand. Pay day came a little bit earlier this month as a welcome surprise. The mere announcement of the paymaster's proximity to a camp, is sufficient to make the laziest fellow liven up; it had an inspiring influence. Of course, many of the boys were of the spendthrift kind and more than



At the Target Ranges,
Four miles from Camp Poland.



Thirty-first M. V. I., Encamped at the
Target Ranges with Shelter, or "Pup"
Tents.

half of their pay had to be handed over to some one or more of their comrades who had loaned them amounts against the advent of the paymaster, and these same fellows generally had to settle at the post exchange for canteen checks which they had received on credit. There were many who were careful enough in their expenditures to be able to send an amount home each pay day, either for the benefit of their people, or to be placed in the bank to their credit.

A range had been selected about three miles north of camp in the mountains and authority had been given to issue thirty rounds of ammunition to each man for target practice with the new rifles. The Detroit Light Guard battalion made its initial visit to the range on the 12th. There was snow on the ground, and it was pretty hard to make a good score because of the very cold atmosphere. The boys had to build fires to keep warm and were very glad to get back to camp in the evening and enjoy the warmth of their tents. The fluctuating character of the weather, which was very violent at times, played havoc with the regularity of drills and parades, but inspections maintained their regularity as nothing else did, and during the first two weeks of December, numerous inspecting officers followed close upon the heels of each other, charged with the duty of seeing that the regiment was in good condition as regarded health, clothing, rations, and equipments.

In accordance with a general order from corps headquarters, regimental order No. 162 was posted on December 16th, which caused considerable comment and disgust among the boys. It ordered a regular tattoo roll call at nine o'clock with taps a half hour later, and the result of the roll call was to be regularly reported. It was believed that the object of the order was to prevent the men from being absent from the camp in the evening without passes, but what made it most unpopular was the fact that many

of them were in the habit of turning in at eight o'clock and in order to respond to the roll call, they would have to change their retiring hour, but it was no use grumbling at an authority several hundred miles away. However, the sleepyheads were rejoiced four days later by an order changing the tattoo roll call to eight o'clock. The order also provided for a weekly practice march by battalions.

On the 21st a fitting tribute to the ability and character of Quartermaster Lieutenant Walter G. Rogers, formerly first lieutenant of Company I, was given him by the quartermaster sergeants and the men under his command, in the shape of a handsome sabre, with both sides of the blade bearing appropriate inscriptions. The presentation was made by Lieut.-Col. Shubel.

The battalion marched to town on the 21st, and on the 22nd, after the forenoon's rain had exhausted itself, the battalion started at ten o'clock on a practice march, but the rain had gotten its second wind and when the boys got back at noon, they were pretty well soaked.

The boys and officers of the Detroit Light Guard companies became very much worried over reports from home that the regular annual allowance by the state was to be denied them, as the stand had been taken by the state military department that old National Guard companies still in the volunteer service had no status in the Michigan National Guard. This was a source of worriment, not to them alone, but also to those at home, as the financial affairs of the new armory were not in the safest condition and such action on the part of the state would cut off an income of twelve hundred dollars which had been depended upon. A document setting forth these facts and also pleading the cases of the other National Guard companies in the regiment was formulated by Maj. Harrah and Lieut. Green of Co. G, Ypsilanti—now inspector general M. N. G.—as a

committee appointed by the officers of those companies on behalf of the members, and forwarded to Governor Pin-gree. It was an eloquent appeal to prevent an injustice and a loss of the result of years of self denial and labor in building their armories.

By the 24th there were only the Thirty-first Michigan and the Sixth Ohio left at Camp Poland, and the latter was under orders to move to Savannah, thus leaving the boys of Michigan still to guess about their future, and a little popular remark was "Cuba, nit!"

The boys never felt the significance of Christmas before as they did on that day. It was difficult to make a joyful holiday of it; there were boxes from home, of course, but boxes of edibles had no special significance as they had been making their appearance ever since the boys left home. A quietus was kept upon any attempts at celebra-tion in the camp, and a special guard was detailed to pre-vent the discharge of firearms or explosive bombs and crackers.

Captain Henderson entertained his company at dinner in the city, and Company K boys enjoyed a feast provided through the kindness of Mrs. Sink, the captain's wife, who had collected a purse among the families and friends of the boys and forwarded it with a collective greeting, but L Company's boys looked wise when those of the other two companies twitted them about having the regular rations for their dinner. "Say, I can spare one of you fellows a piece of hard tack today," shouted Jim, "I'm going to eat dinner at the hotel with the captain. Don't know but what I might be able to spare two pieces." Two days later the band headed off the camp grounds for the city with Com-pany L following and proceeded to McCallies Cafe, where the tables were set for a feast with printed menus all ar-ranged and executed by the Non Commissioned Officers'

Club, which has been mentioned before. All the officers had been invited, and the Colonel and Major Harrah were down for a speech.

Owing to the changeable weather and the extremes of its character, colds and frequent complications played more or less havoc with the physical condition of the boys, and those who were severely ill welcomed the army hospital train from Fort McPherson.

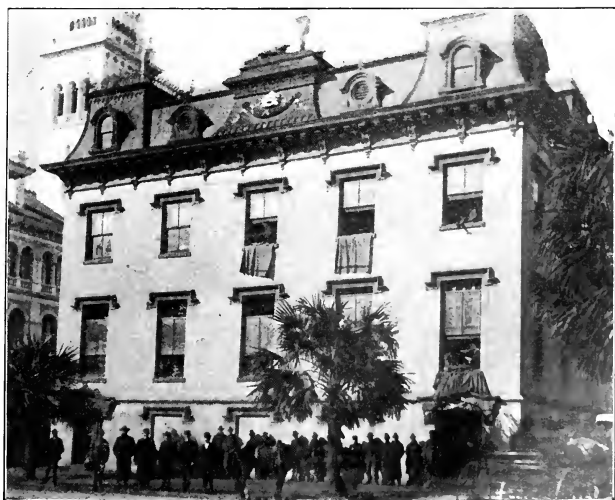
No particular event happened to mark the closing days of the year which brought only a feeling of loneliness to the boys, as they, and considerable snow had become the only occupants of the camp, for after the Sixth Ohio left, the quartermaster's and commissary departments closed and surplus supplies were shipped away.

The first day of the new year of 1899 found the boys lined up in the increased depth of snow, standing at inspection and maintaining the position of a soldier with great difficulty because of the icy atmosphere.

In October Secretary Alger had endeavored to thoroughly satisfy himself as to the majority sentiment prevailing among the officers and men of the Thirty-first. He desired to be very careful in making a disposition of the regiment, and finally being satisfied on that point, and being a veteran soldier himself with a proud service record, he was able to appreciate the desires of the Michigan boys and all doubts were finally made to vanish when an order from General Wilson reached camp on the evening of the 5th, stating that Secretary Alger directed that the camp at Knoxville be broken up at once and the Thirty-first regiment sent to Savannah, equipped for field service, and there prepare for transportation to Santa Clara Province, Cuba. When officers' call was sounded at the unusual hour, the expectant men had an inkling of what might be its purport and as the news spread, there were wild demonstra-



At Camp Onward, Savannah, Ga.—
Awaiting Transport for Cuba.



Provost Headquarters, Chatham Artillery
Armory, Savannah, Ga.

tions of joy, but the wise ones merely shook their heads and remained mum, as they fancied they sniffed the odor of a pipe. However, the regimental officers were somewhat anxious about the financial condition of the regiment, and as they knew that nearly all the boys were "dead broke" and owed little accounts in the city, they were anxious to have the paymaster arrive and put the men in shape to leave Knoxville with a clean record in this, as they would in all other respects. To that end, Maj. Harrah persuaded Lieut.-Col. Shubel to take up the matter, with the result that the paymaster arrived and paid the regiment on the 8th. Allowing for furloughs and sick cases, the regiment mustered all but eighty-four of its officers and men ready for duty upon the arrival of the order.

Breaking camp and packing up was done in record breaking time on the 9th and by noon time the regiment marched off the ground, leaving it as clean as it had ever been. The first section of the train left Knoxville at half-past two, with the others following at close intervals. Atlanta was reached at half-past three in the morning by the Light Guard section, where the boys got off and stretched themselves. Macon was reached at half-past eight, where breakfast was had and the band indulged their instruments in a little exercise. Many of the boys of the First Georgia regiment, whose homes were here, turned out and greeted their old friends, and Company I of the same regiment, located at Cochran, together with the citizens of the town, gave the Michigan boys a great reception as the train passed through. It had been rather a slow trip and the boys were glad to see the suburbs of Savannah about seven o'clock on the morning of the 11th. After leaving the train, the regiment marched to Camp Onward and occupied the site vacated by Col. Wm. J. Bryan's (Third) Nebraska regiment, where the tent floors were still in position. The day

was spent in completing the camp and arrangements made for several weeks' stay, as it was feared a transport would not be available before. A rainy afternoon made their job a cheerless one and their lot was not brightened any by the supper of hard tack, sow belly and coffee, the existence of which kind of stuff they had almost entirely forgotten. There were three companies of the First Georgia at Savannah, as well as the headquarters and armory of that regiment and the numerous visits of the Georgia boys were gratefully received by the Michigan men. The Third Georgia was in camp undergoing muster-out, and the officers of the regiment, who had been informed of the friendship existing between the Michigan and First Georgia regiments, sent ambulances over to the camp of the Thirty-first as soon as it arrived, with an invitation to the officers to partake of the hospitality of the Third Georgia's officers. The invitation was gratefully accepted, and the Light Guard officers hope this further acknowledgment may meet the eyes of their hosts some time.

Besides the Thirty-first, there was only a battalion of artillery from Maine stationed at Savannah, and although it was necessary to establish a provost guard, yet the fellows who were detailed on that duty found that they had the pleasantest duty yet assigned to them since their muster into the volunteer army. The boys from Maine were gentlemanly and of course no provost duty was needed to restrain the Thirty-first boys, but the camp being a United States post at the time, the guard had to be observed, however, the principal duty performed was visiting all the theaters and other places of amusement, where their uniforms acted as a free passport and as for the provost headquarters, they were in the comfortable armory of the Chatham Artillery. The boys, as they were able to get passes to go to town, would generally visit the harbor front, and to many it was

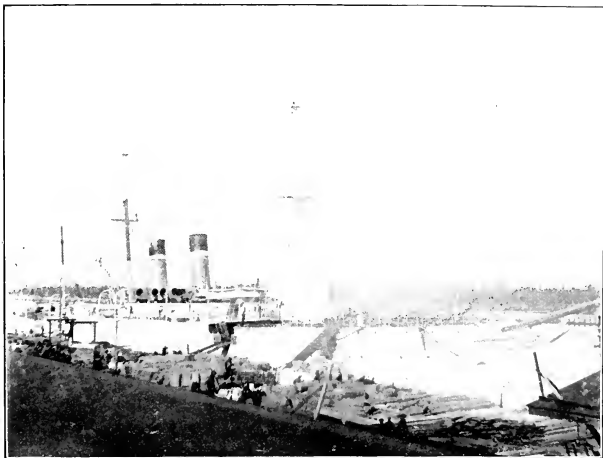
the first time they had ever seen salt water and breathed the fine air from off the ocean.

The officers and men of the First Georgia—when they had returned home upon their muster out—had told the people of Savannah of the fine fellows they had made the acquaintance of who hailed from the state of Michigan and were known as the 31st M. V. I. They told of the wonderful hospitality these Michigan men had greeted them with upon their arrival in camp at Chickamauga on that dry, hot, dusty day, just at the hour when their stomachs needed refreshment and they were too tired to make much preparation for satisfying their hunger. This and many other acts of generosity and good heartedness on the part of the Michigan boys were recounted by the Georgia men, and these, with their friends and the citizens generally, made preparations to return that hospitality.

The good people of Savannah observe the anniversary of the birth of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and they decided that greater significance might be added to the affair as well as to the day by giving a banquet to the Michigan men, for the spectacle would be presented of soldiers from a far northern state, being hospitably entertained in a part of the country devoting itself to the observance of the birthday of a famous general of an earlier generation who had marshaled his forces to combat the sires of these northern men. It was a right royal affair.

The preparations for the entertainment of the Michigan boys by the ladies and members of the First Georgia were met with similar preparations upon the part of the boys themselves. An order was issued on the 18th, ordering a suspension of all drills on the next day and the careful policing of the entire camp. A review and parade were ordered after the dinner and all men, except on special and regular duty, were to attend and in order that the plan could be

carried out, it was ordered that no passes were to be issued for the day and the boys were urged to further impress the southerners by their full ranks, appearance and deportment. The day came bright and sunny and after hard work, the noon hour found all arrangements perfected for the big dinner. Each company was seated at separate tables, trimmed and canopied with palm leaves, cedar boughs and flowers, and the boys marvelled at the creations of the ladies, who kept close watch upon their plates. It was the best feast they had had at most, more than a year. Of course, the officers were dined at a table by themselves, but received the same solicitous attention as was shown the boys. After the bountiful repast had been finished, the companies assembled on the parade ground and the colonel of the Georgia regiment exchanged felicitations and speeches with the commanding officer of the Michigan regiment, after which the regiment was formed for the march through the city and the parade at a place called Park Extension. The ladies were transported to the point of parade in the government wagons which formed part of the regiment's equipment, and which had been specially cleaned and decorated for the occasion. On the march through the city the regiment was escorted by the famous Georgia Hussars and the Chatham artillery, which latter, it is claimed, is the oldest military organization in the country next to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, while the Detroit Light Guard claims third place. It was a great day for the Michigan boys, but most of their attention was earnestly turned toward the part of the city where the ships came up and departed.



Transport "Chester"
Loading at Savannah, Ga., for Cuba.



Thirty-first M. V. I. pets
Aboard Transport bound for Cuba.

CHAPTER XII.

On Board the "Chester"—Arrival at Cienfuegos, Cuba—Rodrigo—Company I at Caibarien—General Gomez—Amaro—Visit of General Breckinridge—Sergeant Evan's Expedition—Objections to Remaining in Cuba During the Rainy Season.

The "Chester"—which was the transport assigned for the duty of transporting the regiment to Cuba—was expected daily, but being in drydock at Newport News undergoing repairs, it was impossible to tell far ahead just when she would be ready to sail for Savannah. She finally arrived on the 24th and the work of loading baggage began at once and by noon was nearly completed. In the afternoon camp was broken and the regiment marched through the city to the harbor and went on board the transport at a late hour. According to the expressions in the "Savannah News" and the "Press," the people of the city held the officers and men of the regiment in high regard, and as a sample of this feeling, there is quoted here a portion of a published statement made by the superintendent of a division of the railroad. "I have handled quite a lot of soldiers to and from Tybee and I found that all of the Michigan boys who had gone to Tybee are thorough gentlemen." However, friendships or no friendships, the boys were bound for Cuba and being now actually aboard the transport destined for a port in that island, their attention was centered upon the new situation.

"Say!" Jim hailed the regimental clerk, "got the typewriter on board alright?" The clerk said it was at its post. "Then why in the d—— don't they start the tub? Have to wait for a tide, eh, humph!"

The "Chester" was an old Trans-Atlantic liner with rather a narrow beam, as she had been built mostly for speed and was therefore not exactly fit for the work of a troop ship with the accompaniment of military baggage. The harbor of Savannah is not classed with the best on the Atlantic coast, due perhaps to the misuse of enormous amounts of government money by the army engineer who had been detailed a few years before to accomplish the deepening of the harbor, and as the "Chester" when loaded drew twenty-three feet, it was a case of wait for the tide.

Back in Detroit, all the Light Guard people were following with deep interest the movement which was taking their boys still farther away, and to a land of unpleasant report, but it was only for them to cheer the departure and the telegraph wires bore this burden :

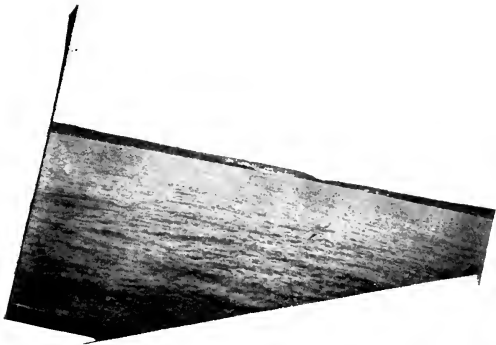
Detroit, Mich., Jan. 15th.

Major Chas. W. Harrah,
31st Mich. Vol. Infy, Savannah.
Care Transport for Cuba.

Veteran and active Light Guards, ladies and hosts of friends wish our boys a safe voyage, agreeable duties, and pleasant times in Cuba.

CASH P. TAYLOR,
For Light Guard Association.

Breakfast on the morning of the 26th consisted of the old travel rations again, but that was not minded so much because of the excitement attendant upon the departure. The ship pulled out from the dock at half-past eight in the morning, with a pilot on board who had told the captain that he knew every shoal in the harbor, and it turned out that he had evidently told the truth for he did not seem to miss any. He landed the ship on two shoals during that day, and when the early morning light came, it was found necessary to unload onto lighters in order to get the ship afloat,



Entrance to the Harbor at Cienfuegos.

On the Harbor's Edge.

Distant View of the City.

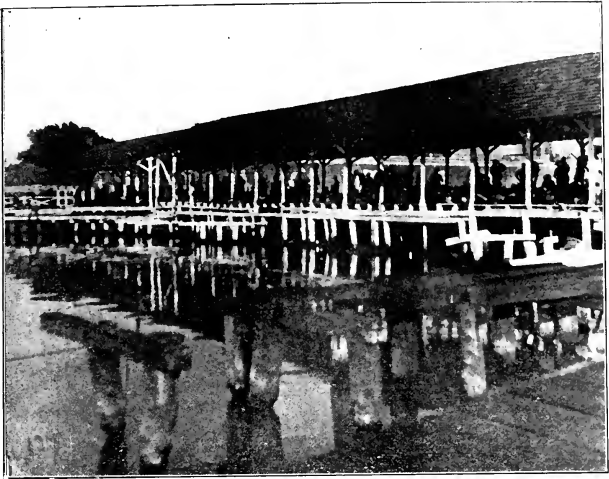
but it was not until half-past seven on the morning of the 27th that the tugs were able to release the vessel. However, the pilot was still at his post and found the next shoal an hour and a half later, and this time it took a dredge all day to scoop the obstruction away.

The 28th opening up with rain and wind found a lot of disgusted men in blue, and it was not until they had changed from the ship to a number of lighters and four or five tugs, nearly blew their sides out that the "Chester" finally glided off again into navigable water, just about the time for noon mess, but as soon as the ship stood on her own keel, she immediately answered to the thirty-mile wind that was blowing and some of the boys began to feel that they did not care much about eating any dinner. The ship headed out into the open and struck her southward course, but the waves that were continually greeting her played havoc with the boys. There had been jokes exchanged about sea sickness, but the jokes grew scarcer as the lines of the homeland grew dim and vanished and nothing could be seen but a continuous field of dancing waves. It was the men who watched the waves over the sides of the ship who first disappeared below. The fickle ailment which invariably lays hold upon unsophisticated sojourners upon the decks of an ocean-going steamer, appears in two stages. In the first stage, the victim is afraid he will die, and in the next second, he fears he will be denied that relief. Those who were naturally immune to the ailment, sought diversion by tormenting the poor fellows who were struggling in the throes of the awful affliction.

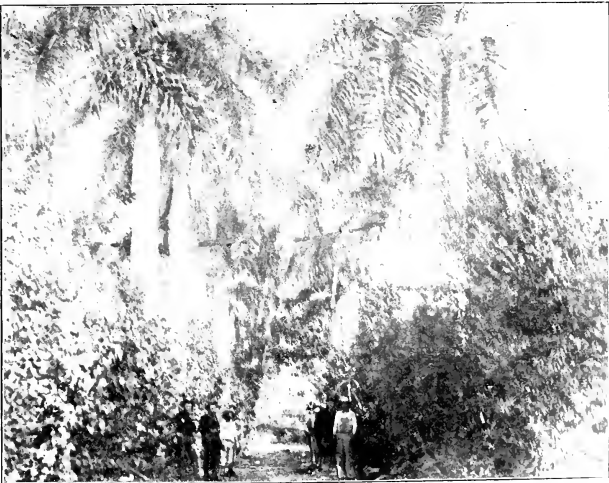
The next morning the water was somewhat better, but during the night's storm the deck load had been washed overboard, and almost every cot and much of the tentage and other general baggage was lost. The ship put in at Palm Beach, Florida, at four o'clock in the afternoon and the

colonel went ashore to send advices regarding the loss. The chaplain also went ashore for the purpose of placing in the mails over a thousand letters which had been written in some manner since the "Chester" was first boarded. The discipline on board the ship was much more strict than it had been in camp, and guard duty was very carefully performed, the principal orders to be enforced by the guard being the prevention of smoking between decks and restraining the men from intruding upon forbidden parts of the ship. The Light Guard companies were quartered in the forward and after part of the ship and on both the middle and lower decks, the latter being spoken of by the boys as the hold. At night, the boys would sling their hammocks in a space two feet wide and in tiers of two, one directly above the other. Sleeping was easy, but the lack of ventilation was a very serious objection. In the morning, the men had to take their hammocks down and roll them and stow them in their bags. The fellows who were not writhing in the clutches of sea sickness spent most of their time on deck, and while they were out of sight of land much of the time, yet they could find more amusement and good air above than in their quarters, and besides could enjoy the privilege of smoking on deck. The band played every evening, while the boys grouped around listening, and chatting and smoking.

On the third afternoon out, the men were put through setting up exercises below, and when they came on deck again, they were greeted with their first sight of the Cuban coast. It was so hot and close under decks when all of the men were turned in for the night that quite a few who were light sleepers found it unbearable, so they would make their way up on deck and sleep out the rest of the night under Nature's canopy. The meals were bad at first but the chief complaint was that there was not enough to satisfy the appe-



Quarters of the Light Guard Battalion,
Thirty-first M. V. L., after landing at
Cienfuegos, Cuba.



Plantation near Cienfuegos, Cuba.

tites. Those who were lucky enough to have some of their pay still with them were able to piece out with articles of food obtained from the steward at fancy prices. The officers had very good meals, but it cost them more than their ration allowance.

Early on the morning of the first of February a mountainous coast was sighted by the early risers who had gone on deck to smoke, so that they would not be very hungry and could therefore satisfy their stomachs with the small portions meted out to them. The boys were somewhat mystified by the movements of the vessel in sailing up and down the coast for some little distance, but when they saw a little sailing boat heading for the ship, they found that they were close to their destination, and that Capt. Williams was simply awaiting the arrival of the pilot. As the ship neared the harbor entrance the boys strained their eyes to take in everything they could see of this country they had heard so much about and had so long desired to reach. The narrow channel was safely cleared, and half an hour before noon the vessel came to anchor in the fine harbor of Cienfuegos. There were vessels of various nationality in the harbor, and the band on a German vessel exchanged compliments with the regimental band on the "Chester." There were several Spanish transports in the harbor taking on board the soon to be repatriated troops according to the terms of evacuation, and the "Alphonso" of Barcelona was anchored only a ship's length away. Immediately after dinner the regiment began debarking by means of lighters, and went into quarters on the long dock and piers. The boys woke up from their first night's sleep on an alien shore at half-past five, to find, to their astonishment, that they felt very chilly, and that a heavy dew during the night had thoroughly saturated everything. Unloading had pro-

ceeded during the night and was completed on the morning of the 2nd.

The first battalion had landed first and proceeded with tentage by rail to Rodrigo, a station about sixty miles north of Cienfuegos, for the purpose of preparing camp for the regiment.

On the 4th the Light Guard battalion boarded the train at a quarter after twelve for the three hours' run. The coaches were regular box cars with plain wooden benches inside, and as they afforded little comfort and small chance for observation through the doorway, many of the boys climbed on top. The locomotive was of American build, but the engineer did not seem to know how to get American speed out of her, however, the boys did not mind that, for their attention was fully occupied with whatever was to be seen along the route. Not far out of Cienfuegos the camp of the Sixth Ohio was passed, and its band and many of its members turned out and cheered the Michigan boys as they went by. The natives' thatched huts in the small villages, the palms and banana trees and tall grass, gave a picturesque coating to what was more or less actual squalidness when viewed at close quarters, and from what they saw of the natives themselves, they gathered the opinion that dress was not an item of much importance with them. At the first stop, a place called Homiguero, the boys were surprised to see rather a neat looking station with some attempt at landscape gardening, but what caught their attention was something they had not seen since their boyhood days—an old-fashioned street car with a little mule, rattling along on a narrow guage track. Some of the stations along the route were decorated with tricolor bunting. The boys got their first sight of a Spanish block house near Cienfuegos, and later near Rodrigo. Approaching Rodrigo—the destination of the battalion—it could be seen that the



Light Guard Battalion's Train en route to Rodrigo being cheered by Natives at Palmaro.



Railroad Station at Rodrigo, Cuba.

country, once well improved, had been ruined by the guerilla warfare that had been carried on all over the Province of Santa Clara.

The battalion detrained at Rodrigo at a quarter after three in the afternoon and immediately went to work putting up tents. When it was time to turn in, the boys understood how much better it was to sleep on board floors than on the hard ground, but being veterans, they made themselves comfortable without any grumbling. However, many stories had been told among themselves about the tarantulas and scorpions, and the nervous ones did not get much sleep that night, for imagination made every grass touch a monstrous trantula, and they were glad to hear the notes of reveille the next morning. There was good, clear water near by and a creek where swimming was excellent, much to the joy of the boys.

In the afternoon a train came in bringing Detroit papers only a week old and it began to seem as if home was not so very far away.

The quality of the meals improved after the second day, and the boys pieced between mess hours on sugar cane they pulled off the trains which passed through every day and stopped at the station for running instructions. Fruit was rather plentiful and easy to get at, and it was a new experience to eat oranges off the trees and get lemons and pineapples as they grew. This little foraging attracted the attention of Major Harrah and he cautioned the boys about being sure the fruit was ripe and other matters regarding their health and discipline. Trains would come through with tank cars full of molasses, and also in barrels. Some of the boys happened to run against some barrels of molasses at the freight depot and borrowed a little. It went pretty well with their bread, and some of them made taffy candy.

On the 7th Lieut. Bersey was detached from his com-

pany and detailed for duty as assistant to the depot quartermaster at Cienfuegos.

The boys were beginning to get restless here at Rodrigo and would indulge in the sport of jumping the trains, so that it became necessary to issue an order prohibiting such dangerous tricks, and as a substitute for such exercise, and for the purpose of giving them an opportunity of seeing some of the country, passes were issued for five men and one non-commissioned officer per day from each company.

After retreat roll call on the 8th four quinine pills were issued to each man and one was to be taken daily by order of the surgeon. Later in the evening, lumber for floors arrived.

On the 9th the band and some of the officers ran up to Sagua la Grande, a port on the northern coast, to attend a serenade. Some of the boys got a chance to go along also and had their first experience with Cuban hotel life.

By the 10th the Light Guard battalion was alone in the Rodrigo camp, as the other two battalions had proceeded to Amaro, a point about three miles distant, where the regular station of the regiment was to be during its stay on the island. The town of Rodrigo was an uninteresting place after the novelty of the first sight had worn off. The one hundred inhabitants were mostly those who had been driven in from their little country homes at the time Weyler's reconcentration system went into effect, and they were in a very poverty stricken condition and almost devoid of clothing. They were of the lowest class, and their morals being on a par with their low grade of intelligence, the boys had to keep a pretty sharp eye on their stuff or else they would find themselves minus some of their property, as these natives hung around and never missed a chance to swoop down upon and carry off anything they could. The few inhabitants who had more of Spanish blood in them, made some



A Masonry Blockhouse at Rodrigo.



A Blockhouse built of Palmetto Logs,
Rodrigo.

little attempt at business and social intercourse. The little uncouth hotel came in for more or less patronage from the boys. There was a billiard table of immense size, and the large balls and immense cues made them feel more like playing a game of croquet, but it all went in with the rest of the novelties.

On the 11th, ten cots were issued to each company for the use of the sick, and although supplied through government channels, they were in reality the gift of Miss Helen Gould. On this day, Lieut. Campbell and twenty-one enlisted men were ordered detached from Company I, to proceed with an interpreter to Caibarien, and upon arrival to report to the collector of customs and then take station at that place.

Lieutenant Campbell and his detachment proceeded to Caibarien by rail. The arrival did not elicit much in the way of a welcome from the inhabitants, to most of whom the sight of a United States soldier was a strange experience. Remedios, six miles inland, had been used by General Gomez as his headquarters, and the Cuban soldiery, foot and mounted were even yet posted in some strength in Caibarien, but the men in blue shirts, leggins and slouch hats looked so much more like the ideal warrior in equipment, appearance and precision that the inhabitants were awed into a state of silent regard.

The detachment had brought tentage and the little camp was established just outside of the town. Lieutenant Campbell reported to Captain Landis, the regular army officer in charge of the customs. The harbor was so shallow that all incoming freight was lightered in after passing through a customs station located on the farthest of the chain of keys stretching seaward, and although the imports

were not very large, yet the customs receipts accumulated to as much as forty thousand dollars sometimes, and as the repository at the custom house consisted of a very old fashioned safe, easily crackable, it became the important duty of the detachment to protect the money, at a cost of life if necessary. In the inlying hills were the keeps of the bandits whose daring and barbarous operations had trailed over the surrounding country, preying upon the planters, pillaging, kidnapping and murdering until the insurrection had completely devastated the vicinity. Times had grown better, though, and the plantations were growing and grinding again so that the hill gentry required watching, and when a cut in the telegraph line was located near the city one day, Lieutenant Campbell made up his mind that some outlying patrols might avert possible trouble of some kind, and as the Cuban officer in command of the Cuban contingent had come to regard the American as his superior, he posted some of his mounted command.

Shortly after the detachment arrived an event occurred which had the effect of causing the Cubans to become more hospitable and friendly to the *Americano Soldados* and even add the words *à grande*. A captain of the Cuban army had died, and although his skin, swarthy almost to blackness stamped the class he rose from, yet the townspeople mourned his death and arranged a public interment. Great was the surprise of the Cubans to find the American officer and soldiers present at the grave, and their thanks and expressions of appreciation were conveyed in graceful manner by the *alcalde* to the Americans.

No incidents of importance in the line of duty, nor in any other line, transpired, and the boys found the life an easy one. There were no ceremonies and drills, and only four guards were drawn for twenty-four hours' duty, two at the camp and two at the custom house, each relieving

each other with a non-com. in attendance of course. The rest went fishing, swimming and sailing. One of Lieutenant Campbell's duties was administering the oath of allegiance to the owners and captains of coasting schooners and other vessels and they in turn extended many courtesies to the boys. They were taken out in the fishing boats to see the novel taking of fish by the use of explosives—dynamite cartridges and bottles of lime dropped into the deep water, exploded and stunned the then easily captured fish. This was sordid business, however, and did not appeal to the lovers of healthy sport, so the boys fell back upon their old national game and played on a diamond which they were surprised to find the Cubans had made.

Three match games were played with a team made up of Cubans of the higher classes. The scores were "cinches" for the boys, but what the game lacked in close sport was made up by the amusing features. The approach of the Cubans to the grounds was always signalled way in advance by their musicians and shouts, and then the coach would come into sight loaded with the players, waving banners and flags. Jim always called it the "Opera Bouffe Nine." The townspeople would flock out in clean white clothes and encourage their players, but to no avail. The fun always began with the first decision of the umpire, who was a Cuban with a very partial knowledge of English, but he was the closest to being an interpreter the boys could find; he was about as good a judge of the American game as he was of the meaning of English words. When the boys would protest against a judgment of the umpire, the latter would get so worked up that only about every fifth word would be said in English, so the boys would grin and give in, for the decisions never affected the results to any extent.

When the balance of the company arrived several weeks later with Captain Henderson and Lieutenant Dumas, the

camp was abandoned and quarters taken up in an old storehouse, after it had been thoroughly cleaned and fumigated.

Not long after, the company was ordered to rejoin the regiment at Cienfuegos for the homeward voyage.

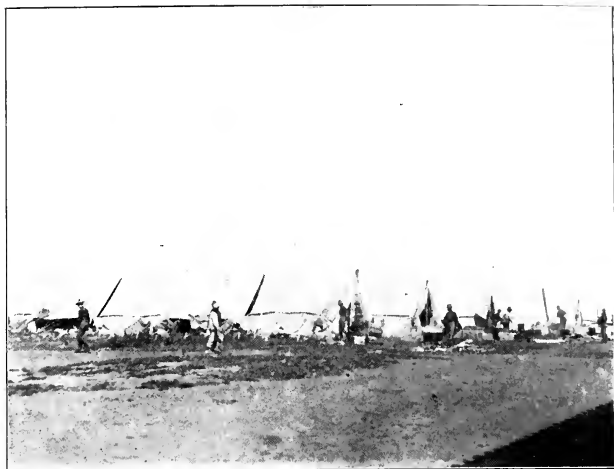
We now return to the Light Guard Battalions' position at Rodrigo.

Sunday, the 12th, was a day of ease, but with plenty of rain. The town was filled with excitement over the coming of General Gomez, who was to arrive that day. The Cuban general put in his appearance after dinner, and the battalion formed and received him at a present, while the inhabitants crowded around and the women Hobsonized him.

On the next day a sudden heavy rain and wind storm surprised the boys and made them hustle to drive their tent pegs deeper. It did not last long, however, and Company I packed up and started for Aramo and after dinner Company K followed with the band, leaving Companies M and L and headquarters behind, but the latter moved the next day.

The little town had a chief of police and a lieutenant, which constituted the entire force, and the boys, finding them a combination of vanity, proceeded to have much sport with them and rigged them up in old cast-off hats and leggins, and thereby formed life friendships. It was very cold in the afternoons, and guard mounting this day was performed with overcoats.

After the boys had been at Rodrigo for about a week, the railroad authorities decided to send the sugar trains through without stopping, because of the soldiers, but one evening, the engine of a sugar train in its efforts to get its load hurriedly and safely past the hungry *Americanos*,



Light Guard Battalion's Camp at Rodrigo.



Principal Store at Rodrigo.
Owned by a Chinaman.

jumped off the track, and the boys didn't do a thing to the cars of sugar cane except to lay in a several days' supply.

The next day someone happened to remember that it was the anniversary of the blowing up of the *Maine* and it formed food for a variety of gossip and discussion of the events which had followed it, and which, every soldier strongly believes were entirely due to that treacherous deed.

Mr. Saunders, famous at home for his confections and ice cream soda, ran down from Havana where he had been with a view to establishing a branch. The boys were glad to see him, and it brought a flavor of Woodward avenue to them.

Some of the boys transferred their sleeping quarters to a freight shed, where they were able to make themselves much more comfortable than on the ground, for it was only the sick who had cots, and it was not worth while getting sick just to enjoy that luxury.

Just before the *Chester* left Savannah, an issue of khaki uniforms was taken on board, and on the 17th, the boys who were left at Rodrigo received their uniforms according to measurement and initiated them by attending a dance given by the Cubans at a little school house, and to which they had been invited.

These two companies had been retained at Rodrigo for the purpose of guarding the regimental supplies as they came from Cienfuegos, where Lieut. Rogers was receiving and forwarding the stuff, and this having finally all arrived and been forwarded to the camp at Amaro, the two companies left on the 18th, leaving behind a small detail as a permanent guard.

The camp at Amaro, which had been selected by Colonel F. J. Hecker, was one of the best sites the regiment had ever occupied. It was situated about two hundred feet higher than Rodrigo and upon a range of foot hills,

affording a fine view for miles on each side. Before the war the locality was used as a summer resort by the wealthy people of the Province of Santa Clara, but there were now only scant traces of the magnificence of the bath houses and springs, and crumbling ruins marked the site of summer hotels where gay life had reigned only a few short years before. There was plenty of good water from the numerous springs, and the heat of the day was tempered by breezes from the ocean only twenty miles away. A peculiarity of the weather was strong winds in the afternoon which subsided by evening and followed by very cold nights. An order issued, provided that tent walls should be rolled up every day during the forenoon and until one o'clock in the afternoon, which would afford some comfort from the excessive heat, but because of the strong afternoon winds, they were securely fastened down after the noon hour, and it was also ordered that the bedding was to be aired all during the forenoon.

On the 19th a large shipment of papers and magazines and medical supplies arrived from the Light Guard Ladies' Association. The reading matter was greatly appreciated, for the daily explorations were becoming less interesting and reading was a welcome diversion.

Previous to the advent of General Breckinridge, who was touring the island on an inspection trip, the colonel received a list of questions regarding the condition of his command, even to the most minute detail, and a list of thirty-six questions was placed in the hands of each company commander, and having the same purport. It was a system that should have been established months before in the camps back in the States, and might have been the means of saving a great deal of suffering among the troops, but although it was well enough to adopt the plan even tardily, yet it came at such a late day in the career of the



Constructing Tent Floors in Camp at Amaro under Major Harrah's direction.



Guard Mounting Ceremony at Amaro.

regiment, and so near to the completion of that career, and also when it had become established in an ideal camp, that the object of the questions was not likely to cut any figure with the condition of the regiment. The general himself made his appearance close upon the heels of his lists of questions, arriving very unexpectedly at Amaro on the 20th, but two hours' notice to the men found them equal to the emergency. The regiment had not been drilled in regimental formation since leaving Savannah, but the old esprit de corps made up for the lacking, and the march and review showed the regiment up in as perfect form as had ever greeted the eyes of the inspector-general. His only criticism was "that he could find no fault with it," and he stated that he was very much pleased to see the "Red Necks" again.

Drills were not much of a feature in the camp at Amaro, and company drills generally consisted of a march to one of the dilapidated bath houses or springs.

On the 22nd the boys were amused at the sight of a small detachment of what was called Cuban cavalry or scouts which had been sent by General Bates from Cienfuegos to take care of a band of brigands in the mountains. They stopped in the camp for supplies and exchanged courtesies. The result of the expedition was heard later from the unique report made to General Bates that the enemy "had been met, and had perished."

Before leaving Savannah, there had been loaded on the Chester abundant supplies with which to stock the canteen, but although the canteen had been opened for business, trade was falling off, and most of the purchases were made with checks issued on credit by company commanders, for the January pay had not been issued yet and the boys were without funds, but on the 24th the paymaster relieved the situation. Some of the food supplies had been short since

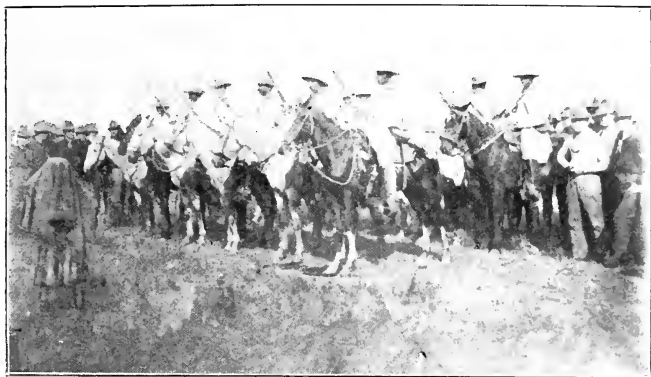
establishing the camp, although a regimental bakery had been opened with a capacity of one thousand loaves daily. The boys generally did a little foraging in the cane fields, but the practice of bringing the cane to their quarters for consumption was prohibited by the colonel because of the protests made by the plantation owners, so that the boys had to confine their "cane-sucking" within the limits of the plantation, and secluded from watchful eyes behind the tall cane.

On the 1st of March, the boys were suddenly aroused by a fire call, and hastily formed to fight a prairie fire which was coming toward the camp. A large belt was lighted and burned off between the oncoming fire and the camp, so that no harm was done, but for permanent protection, the grass was burned off of the whole camp site and for a wide belt surrounding it. One beneficial feature of this measure was that the grass spiders were killed off.

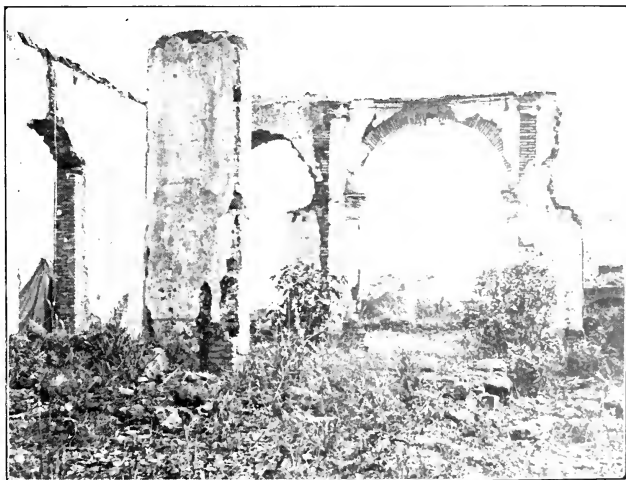
Sleeping on cots was much more comfortable, but mosquitoes bothered the boys at night, and also a greater pest in the shape of a little flea called "pulgas," the bite of which produced a little red blister of a very irritating character, but on the 5th, protection arrived in the shape of ready-made nets to hang over the cot and envelop the sleeper. These were also the gift of Miss Helen Gould.

Scorpions were more or less of a pest, and tarantulas were also present, but in less number, and confined themselves mostly to hiding under bricks and stones in the old ruins, but nevertheless, they turned up occasionally in camp, and those who were of a nervous disposition were continually on the jump.

The sting of the scorpion is not deadly but nevertheless somewhat unpleasant. Tarantulas were what most were in mortal fear of, and the Inseparables found a new field for their deviltry. The "Unfortunate" proved to be an



Detachment of Cuban Cavalry arriving in Camp at Amaro for supplies. The Detachment was proceeding under orders from General Bates to capture a Camp of Bandits in the Hills.



Ruins of a Hotel near Amaro.

almost inexhaustible subject. One day when he was dozing in his tent, Jim tossed a wad of paper through the fly and when it lit on the victim's face, he let out a yell and almost jumped through the side of the tent. Pieces of earth, dried bread and other light projectiles were used with like effect until the "Unfortunate" was almost a nervous wreck. Then they started on the "Deacon." When something was dropped upon him from behind in his tent one evening, he gave a wild whoop, and grabbing a shoe and yelling to the fellows to "look out," began hammering the supposed tarantula, but when he paused to inspect his execution, he turned and fired the shoe at Bill, for he had been the only one chewing tobacco in the tent and the "Deacon" naturally argued that the disfigured quid on the ground came from the veteran joker.

It was not until Lieut. Rogers had discharged his duties at Cienfuegos and rejoined the regiment at Amaro that the issue of cots and other articles arrived to replace what had been lost in the gale during the first night out from Savannah. The stuff came on the transport bringing the 2nd U. S. Cavalry. After the supplies were unloaded, the cavalry quartermaster loaded all the stuff he could put his hands on into the freight cars standing in the yards, and after having them sealed up and marked with the name of his regiment, he looked up Lieut. Bersey, who was on duty at the department quartermaster's depot, and mistaking him for the quartermaster of the Thirty-first Michigan, requested him in case he should come across any stuff in his baggage belonging to the 2nd Cavalry to kindly forward it. Lieut. Bersey notified Lieut. Rogers that the supplies had arrived and that he had better come to Cienfuegos at once. When Lieut. Rogers reached there, he was puzzled at finding his stuff was very short, and taking counsel with his brother officer, he enlisted the services of a native who was

employed as a car sealer and who had a little story to tell about how the cavalry quartermaster had grabbed up what he could, so they prowled through the yard and broke the seals of those cars bearing the name "2nd Cavalry," and after extracting all the stuff that he knew belonged to his regiment, Lieut. Rogers had the native seal up the cars again, and the stuff removed was hastily loaded into other cars and sealed up and labeled "Thirty-first Michigan." All this happened while the officious cavalry officer was quietly smoking on the plaza and he probably never guessed what had happened to some of his stuff, unless he charged it to the poor Cubans, for nothing was ever heard of the matter afterward, but the action of Lieut. Rogers prevented perhaps a great deal of real distress, as the supplies he had saved were absolutely necessary for the comfort of the regiment.

An item of interest, is a special duty that was performed by Sergt. Evans of Company L, according to the order here published, together with the receipt issued to him for the prisoners :

Headquarters 31st. Michigan Volunteer Infantry,
Amaro, Santa Clara Province, Cuba,
March 1st., 1899.

Order No. 208,
Par. 1.

Pursuant to telegraphic instructions from Headquarters Department Santa Clara, a Guard of Two Non-Commissioned Officers and four men with Sergt. John Evans, Co. L., in charge will proceed from this point to Cardenas, Cuba, and there report to the Commanding Officer of that station, for the purpose of bringing back to Sagua le Grande four bandits now in the hands of the Military at Cardenas. The Sergeant in charge will deliver said Bandits to the Judge of Criminal Jurisdiction at Sagua le Grande and then return with his detachment to this place.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish transportation from this point to Cardenas for the Guard and from Cardenas to Sagua le Grande for the Guard and four Prisoners, and from Sagua le Grande to Amaro for the Guard.

The Commissary Department will furnish travel rations and coffee money for four (4) days for the Guard and for two (2) days for the prisoners.

The journey herein ordered is necessary for the public service.

By order of Colonel Gardner,

Harry K. Kirk
1st. Lieut. and Adjutant.

Transportation issued on this order, Mch 1-99 from Amaro to Cardenas & return to Sagua, and from Sagua to Amaro.

W. G. Rogers
1st Lt. & Com. 3rd Mich Vol Infy



N. 3.263.493

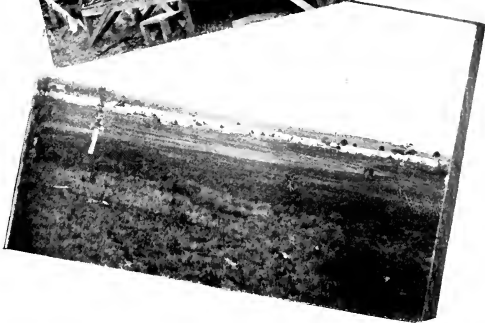
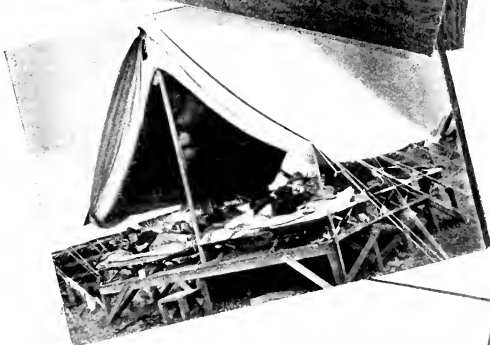
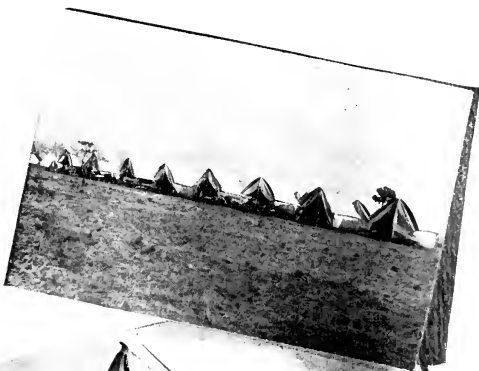
Ha embogado el Juzgado de los
Jueces Simón y Juan C.
Cruces, los tres detenidos do-
nato Pedro Juan Simón
teroy y Juanit Ojeda en el
Juzgado civil en oficio en el
mismo lugar por haber sido en
el otro ordenamiento por el con-
denado don Carlos en pen-
sionada por el a'nte Juzgado
por orden del Mayor General
Pater, Gobernador de Chile
en el Promesa Ojeda

en regard de dy et pres
en un Saguah grande
a' Cuatro de Mayo de 1899,
El Sr. de Instruccion
presentada

El Censalero
Bernard Koning

Now that the boys had had their long contained desire to get to Cuba satisfied, matters were not turning out just the way they had figured they would. Ordinary camp life was a common story to them now, and while the duty was as severe as ever, yet there was not enough of it to keep them all busy. Cuba had for a long time held a fanciful place in their imagination, but a month and a half had worn off the fascination and daily life had become rather a hum-drum existence. What specially aroused their fears was that the report of the medical staff and the colonel's desires were so much in harmony with the impressions carried away by General Breckinridge that they might be kept there for an indefinite period. Although the regiment had not received a baptism of fire, it had come in contact with a force equally as fatal as firearms. It was the fever that was dreaded, and when it appeared to the boys that they might be kept in Cuba simply for garrison duty through the season that never fails to attack and generally break down the hardiest alien constitution, some of the most conservative registered their first kick, and a plan was even discussed by some of those who carried on a correspondence with the veterans at home, to have General Duffield—because of his closeness to the Light Guard and to General Alger—try to have the latter return the regiment before the rainy season would set in. It was the sentiment of those who had never made a murmur before that they were still inclined to service in the island if only the service would be active, but they did not want to get sick and die to be buried in a foreign soil, such as they feared would be the result if the regiment remained as it was.

It was a peculiar situation. It could not have been homesickness that bothered the men, as they had been away from home long enough to have had that worked out of them. It was one of those situations where a man has a mental



CAMP AT AMARO, CUBA.

A Company Street.

A Rest after Duty.

Distant View of the Camp.

consciousness of a deadly invisible foe, whose attack offers no chance of defense. If there was still fighting to be done, the visible foe and the work of subduing him would have shut out any contemplation of the idea of being fever stricken. The hospital already contained fever cases, and a big sturdy fellow might say, with a ring of contempt, that he never had a day's sickness in his life, but the next morning be laid so hard by the heels with fever as to be unable to even report himself in person at sick call.

Major Harrah, in letters to some of the veterans, mentioned Col. Gardener's attempt to have the regiment retained in service. As for himself, his own affairs at home had suffered greatly from his sudden leave and long absence, but he would stick to the post in the hope that muster-out orders would come in the near future, but he held that as long as there was no important duty to be performed by the regiment, it should be sent home by the first of May at the latest, and this was the view held by most of the officers. A rumor had gotten about that he intended to seek discharge, but upon the boys petitioning him to remain, he assured them that they had been misinformed and advised them not to send any petitions home asking for muster-out, stating that he would see what influence could be quietly set to work in their behalf. If the boys could only have had some assurance that they would be sent home before the commencement of the rainy season, they would have been perfectly satisfied, but lacking this, they endeavored to make the best of the situation and fell back upon their old stock of patience which had stood them in good stead during previous similar situations.

For some time Jim had been stealthily conning a little book, when suddenly one day he broke out with *Tengo un idea*. "What?" shouted Bill. "I have an idea." "That wasn't what you said first." "Well, look here," explained

Jim, "since we're to be kept here, I'm going to learn the gibberish and we'll talk it to each other my *compañero*. "You're crazy," Bill remarked. "I'll give you a few for a starter," persisted Jim. "Now, the tent is *bohio*; soup is *caldo*; *boniatos* mean sweet potatoes—" "I suppose you'll want me to call the chaplain *padre*," interrupted Bill, as he turned away with a scowl. "Don't forget to call the tent *bohio* or I won't let you in it," Jim called as he looked after the retreating figure of his "bunkie" while a satisfied smile played upon his face as he contemplated his little joke.

One source of pleasure to the boys was the music of the band, and when the members of the band would begin to climb the little grade to headquarters tent with their instruments softly gleaming in the fading light of day, many of the boys would straggle after, and being on an alien land, they felt the goodness of that close comradeship which came to the surface as they heard the airs and sang the words of the old songs they used to sing at home in the North.

The natives had an ear for music and found much delight in listening to the band. An amusing thing about them was that they had gotten twisted on the identity of our national air. Every one will remember that upon the close of the first day's fighting at San Juan and our tired troops had flung themselves down in the captured trenches for rest, a regimental band played "A Hot Time in the Old Town," and it seems that the natives in the vicinity gathered the impression that it was the American national song, and the report had evidently spread, for whenever the natives heard the rollicking strains they paused and removed their hats, but if they lacked knowledge of this matter, they had the pattern of our colors by heart, and in fact, Old Glory was displayed at headquarters in such a manner that it advertised its presence for miles around. Growing on the knoll in the vicinity of the headquarters was a tall palm tree and

a twenty-five foot bamboo pole was spliced to the top of the tree, to the peak of which the halyards made a long trip in the morning, slowly bearing the flag aloft.

The boys were ordered up to sign the clothing account on the 6th, and it turned out to be an occasion for considerable grumbling. Answering to his name called by a sergeant, a fellow would step forward and be requested to affix his signature, which was in effect, a receipt for clothing issued to him, and while the boys as a rule had not thought to keep an account of their own, they knew pretty well just about what they had received, and as according to the amount charged would be figured the balance due them on their clothing allowance, they were very critical over the entries in the book. In the afternoon the camp took on a sudden display of new life and color when two ambulances containing a party of *senoritas* from near by plantation families arrived as guests of the colonel.

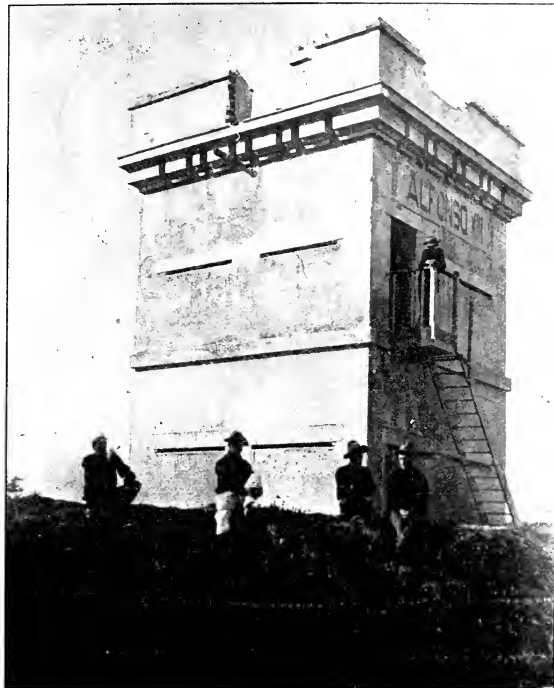
Major Harrah was anxious to make up a collection of relics and souvenirs of the Light Guard Battalion's tour of service to be placed in the armory at home, and many offers were made by the boys of various articles they had gathered. Sergeant Lake of Company L promised a set of all the photographs he had taken since leaving home with the battalion. Some of the boys had made quite a collection of buttons, beginning with Island Lake, and had carried on the fad by making exchanges with regiments from other states and perfected the collections by the addition of a variety of buttons worn on Spanish and Cuban uniforms, and some of these were also promised for the armory.

On the afternoon of the 10th, the regiment was paraded in front of headquarters and Col. Gardener made an announcement of the plans concerning the disposition of the regiment. He said that in all probability the regiment would be mustered out of service or sent to the United States by

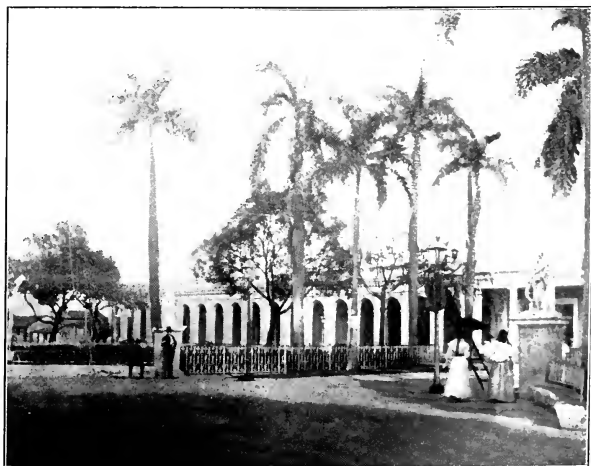
the middle of May, but that, as the rainy season might set in before that time—perhaps in two or three weeks—it had been decided to place the regiment in protected quarters by detaching one or more companies to take station in the various towns in the district which he had been appointed to administer. This plan originated with Gen. Bates, whose headquarters were at Cienfuegos, and it was determined to send the three Light Guard companies under Major Harrah to Caibarien. These precautionary measures were projected in accordance with the joint determination of President McKinley and Secretary Alger to return the troops to the States before the rainy season should make its appearance.

Meanwhile, the lot of the boys was enlivened some by the issue of four passes to each company per day, and with the restriction that side arms or firearms of any kind should not be carried. Those who had some money left in their clothes would go on a little pleasure jaunt to Cienfuegos. This trip was always a source of considerable pleasure, as it is claimed to be the most beautiful city on the island—with wide, straightly laid out streets, fringed with white houses surrounded by beautiful gardens. The plaza was a place of considerable beauty and quite a general meeting place, and next to the harbor, was the most attractive place for the men. The harbor is one of the finest of the many of which the Coast of Cuba can boast, and was generally filled with foreign shipping. The customs receipts were amounting at that time to about six thousand dollars a week. Two United States war vessels came into the harbor on the 13th, and the boys who were lucky enough to visit the city during the time they remained in the harbor, were gladdened to know that one of the ships bore the name of their own home city, but her companion, the Texas, received equal admiration.

On the 16th a small party of the boys—mostly non



Blockhouse near Cienfuegos.
Portion of Trocha and Barbed Wire
entanglement in foreground.



The Plaza in Cienfuegos.

coms—received ten day furloughs, which they had applied for sometime previously, and armed with these and plenty of money they had been saving for the event, they started on a trip to Havana, taking in the points of interest on the route.

The Light Guard battalion lost their commander for a brief period, commencing with the 18th, at which time Major Harrah was ordered to sit in general court martial at department headquarters at Cienfuegos.

Preparatory to disposing the regiment as planned, company commanders were busy with boards of survey daily so that their accounts might be put into a correct condition.



CHAPTER XIII.

Announcement of the Return to the States—Aboard the “Thomas”
—The Voyage—Quarantine—Detention Camp—Back at
Camp Onward, Savannah—Muster Out—Society Formed—
From Savannah to Detroit—Preparations in Detroit for the
Reception—The Arrival—The March to the Armory—The
Reception—“Goodnight.”

A whirlwind of joy struck the camp on the evening of the first day of April, the cause of which was knowledge of a dispatch from Maj.-Gen. Brooks, through department headquarters at Cienfuegos, containing preliminary instructions regarding the muster out of the regiment. The men were delirious with the news and acted as if they had been absorbing too much of the native rum. Their demonstrations of joy made so much noise that it was almost impossible for “Officers’ call” to be heard. The jollification continued long into the night by the more demonstrative, while the more quiet natured ones sat with their pipes and discussed the events during the past year of their lives, while they were filled with the heart-warming glow from the knowledge that ere long they would be stepping over the threshold of their homes and greeting old friends again.

The boys were soon impressed with the fact that the War Department meant business in the matter of transporting the volunteers back to the United States at as early a date as transportation facilities would permit. The first work in connection with the homeward movement began on the 5th, when Quartermaster Lieut. Rogers began moving the stores of the regiment to Rodrigo in the morning. Everything that could be spared from camp was moved to that point, so that when the moment came for breaking

camp at Amaro there would be very little work to be done beyond the striking of tents. The day before, an old fashioned dress parade took place, according to the custom of national guard encampments, when the regiment was passed in review by the sergeant major and the first sergeants in command of their respective companies.

Of course, the usual plurality of conflicting rumors existed regarding the date of departure and the transport which was to carry the regiment north, but it was at last determined that the "Thomas" would be assigned to that duty. She arrived at Havana on the 9th, and after discharging her load, she was to proceed at once to Cienfuegos. The lieutenant colonel and the adjutant were in Havana upon that date, and finding that a strike on the railroad might delay them indefinitely, they decided to rejoin the station of the regiment by taking passage on the "Thomas." The railroad strike also tied up the mails and the boys missed a number of letters as a consequence.

The companies in camp belonging to the first and third battalions moved to Rodrigo on the 9th, and the second battalion, with headquarters, was to follow on the next day, but General Bates sent an order deferring the movement until the "Thomas" had arrived at Cienfuegos. The crowning event of the day was the appearance of the paymaster, who came with a heavy burden of gold and departed with his load somewhat lighter to the four towns where the detached companies were still on duty. The mood of the boys was a very happy one, and they were about as anxious to be mustered out as they had been over the appearance of the mustering officer at Island Lake when they kicked over the delay at getting started in the new career of soldiering. The band played "Michigan, My Michigan," every evening from the time that the first news

came about going home, and the boys invariably added the words.

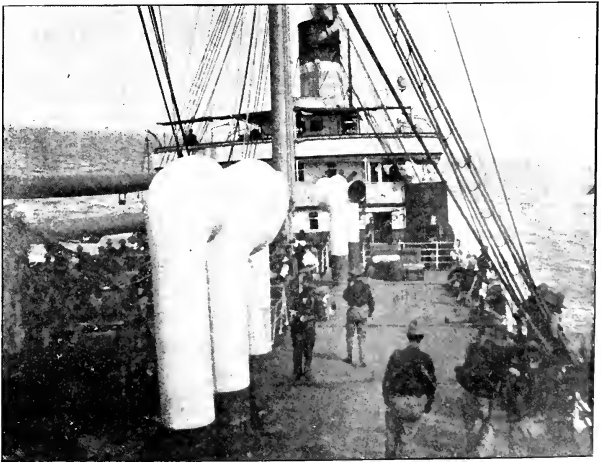
It was not definitely known where the regiment would be mustered out, but the boys desired it to be at some southern point so they could have the benefit of travel pay and commuted rations to Island Lake, which would amount to over sixty dollars. According to the rules of the War Department, whenever a soldier is mustered out of service with honorable discharge, he is allowed travel pay and ration money to the point at which he was mustered in, and under this rule some of the boys decided to remain in Cuba, as there were good prospects for intelligent and energetic Americans on the island. Among the number who remained were eight from the Light Guard companies.

According to the change in arrangements ordered by General Bates, the Light Guard battalion and the regimental headquarters did not leave Amaro on the 10th. It was very cold that night, and in the evening the boys had to respond to a fire call and fight a prairie fire.

The Second U. S. Cavalry had been assigned to relieve the regiment, and during the day the quartermaster of the cavalry arrived at Amaro and received from Lieut. Rogers all the government property except what the regiment was required to take along. The band left the camp in the morning and took the train at Rodrigo, and on the morning of the 11th headquarters followed. On the evening of the 11th the Second battalion received orders to loosen tent pegs and be ready to break camp early in the morning. The eventful day dawned long after reveille, which had been sounded at three o'clock, and after a hasty breakfast in the dark, tents were dropped and loaded on the wagons and the march taken up to Rodrigo, which was reached at six o'clock. The train was not ready to leave for several hours, but the boys felt very jolly and did not



A Prairie Fire near Camp at Amaro.



Looking aft on board Transport "Thomas,"
Bound for the United States.



mind waiting. At last they got started and reached Cienfuegos at one o'clock. Meanwhile the companies on detached duty had been ordered to proceed to Cienfuegos, where the regiment was reunited on the day that the Light Guard battalion arrived. The regiment went on board the ship in the evening, and were agreeably surprised to find much better quarters than they had had on the "Chester." The "Thomas" was a large boat; in fact larger than the regiment required, so that a battalion of the Third U. S. Engineers was also embarked aboard her. Next morning guard was mounted with the band on the upper deck, and in addition to the guards, a detail of six men and one non-com was ordered for each day to police the forward deck. A good dinner was served, and ginger ale, beer and tobacco could be purchased from the steward, so that altogether the boys felt that they would have a pleasant return voyage. The exchange officer was ordered to turn over to each company, without charge, a division of the stores remaining in his possession. The work of loading baggage continued all day until late in the afternoon, but shortly before five o'clock in the afternoon the noise of the anchor chains as they came rattling home announced that the homeward trail had at last been struck.

Other ships in the harbor gave farewell blasts from their steam sirens, while their crews lined the rigging and cheered as the "Thomas" pointed seaward and gathered speed. The boys filled their own rigging and returned the friendly demonstrations and then set themselves to take in every last sight of the land which had so strangely changed the course of their lives for a twelve month. "That's where the boat crew from Marblehead cut the cable," remarked Tommy as he pointed to the shadow cast upon the water by the disfigured fort, "and the little ruins there are what's left of the cable station." "Looks as if the Marblehead

had some good target practice, from the appearance of the fort," remarked Jim. "Three hundred graves mark the tally of Spanish casualties," said the "Deacon." "Talk about castles in Spain," exclaimed Bill, "look at that!" The harbor entrance had been reached, and Bill's exclamation was caused by the sight of the ancient castle standing high, and like all mediæval castles, "frowning" down over the battlements and through the loopholes. "All is vanity," muttered the "Unfortunate," earnestly contemplating the scene. The pilot was dropped shortly after and darkness began to draw the veil of night.

The course kept the ship out of sight of land during the first day until in the afternoon, when the western coast of Cuba came into sight. The weather during the entire voyage was exceptionally fine, and no cases of sea sickness occurred to mar the pleasure which the boys were getting out of the trip. On the second day out a passenger steamer was sighted which was soon made out to be a Star Line steamer, evidently bound for Havana. She drew very close to the "Thomas" and the boys all crowded to one side to watch her, when, to their surprise, the vessel passed a little ahead of the "Thomas" and impudently crossed her bows without any room to spare, after which she set a parallel course. The captain of the "Thomas" told the officers that if they would have the boys distribute their weight, he would have his vessel kicking its heels in front of the Star Liner, and to the accompaniment of hard breathing funnels and the excited cheers of the boys the feat was very shortly accomplished.

The boys began to take stock of the hair on their faces, and many a growth which had come to be regarded with pride, unceremoniously went by the board.

There were about three hundred parrots on board which were purchased by some of the boys while in Cuba. The

stock of cages had given out in Cienfuegos, and so, while in camp at Amaro the birds had been kept on perches put up in front of the owners' tents, but on the ship they roosted in the rigging and carried on much to the annoyance of some and the delight of others.

During the next day, which was Sunday, the vessel remained out of sight of land all day until shortly after supper the Tybee light was sighted, and a little later the ship dropped her anchor and hove to for the night. The news of the arrival was passed to Savannah, and from there flashed on by the press associations, was heralded in the Detroit papers the next morning, and welcomed by the home folks and friends of the boys. The Veteran Corps of the Light Guard had been eagerly awaiting this news, and just at the moment that the anchor of the "Thomas" splashed down into its berth, the veterans were holding a meeting in the armory, presided over by General Duffield, and arrangements were being discussed for a grand reception to be given the companies when they would finally arrive in Detroit.

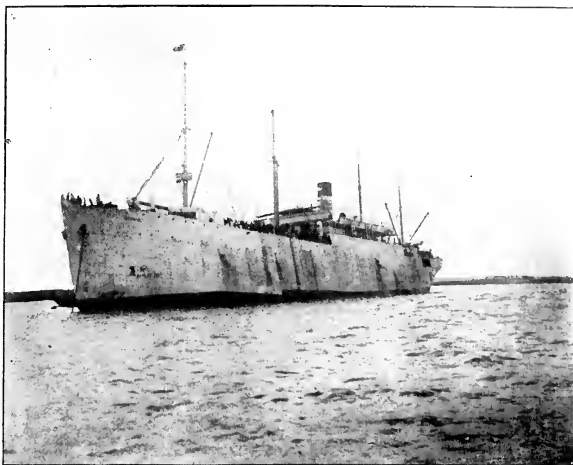
On the next morning the boys woke up to find themselves standing on rather unsteady legs, for a rough sea was running and it was quite cold; in fact, cool enough for overcoats, but it was impossible to get at those articles of comfort. Immediately after breakfast the pilot was taken on board, and at about nine o'clock the "Thomas" passed Fort Tybee, the new harbor defenses being built by the government and ordnanced with disappearing guns, and shortly after came to anchor at the quarantine station.

The following day was made miserable by the continual fall of rain. The first of the baggage to be unloaded consisted of cooking utensils and similar articles of camp equipage, but after leaving the vessel aside, they failed to reach the shore, for the lighter sank, and while the loss

was not much appreciated at the time, it was later on when the boys wanted something warm to eat.

It was not until the 19th that the regiment went ashore and the work of disinfecting the baggage was begun. The men were ordered to unpack their blanket bags and rolls and haversacks and place everything in the nature of cloth into a spread out blanket, after which the whole was tied up securely, and they were cautioned to leave out every article of leather. Each bundle so arranged was conveyed on an over-head track system to a boiler room and placed in a boiler large enough to accommodate the baggage of two companies at a time, after which the room was securely sealed and steam turned on in the boiler until the temperature of two hundred and twenty degrees had been reached, which was maintained for half an hour. The articles made of leather, such as shoes and straps, were immersed in an alkali solution. When the boys got their rolls back again they examined the contents in the fear of finding something damaged. Nothing was found to be spoiled unless made of leather, and one fellow who had put a pair of shoes in his roll ruefully held up the strings with only small fragments of leather clinging to them.

The whole day was put in at the disinfecting station, and about the only thing of interest on the island, which gives the name to the light and the new fort, was the old defenses known as Fort Pulaski. Late in the evening the regiment was embarked on lighters and taken across the harbor to the South Carolina side, where it went into a detention camp on Daufuskie Island. The boys had been very late in turning in, owing to the advanced hour of their arrival, and they were accordingly grateful to be permitted to sleep until late in the morning and without fear of missing roll call, for that was dispensed with in order to suit the comfort of the men. It was rather cold during the day, and be-



Transport "Thomas" at Anchor,
off Quarantine Station,
near Savannah, Ga.



Thirty-first M. V. I.,
at the U. S. Disinfecting Station on
Tybee Island, near Savannah, Ga.

cause of the loss of cooking utensils, warm meals were rather scarce, and rations were also rather scarce, but negroes began coming over from the mainland in small boats, principally with eggs, which found a ready market, but this being a detention camp a dead line was established, and any purchasing had to be made across the imaginary line, the buyer on one side and the seller on the other, when the sentry had started to double back on his post, but when the matter came to the attention of the colonel he prohibited the landing of the negroes at all.

Immediately upon the issue of the order for the return of the regiment, the War Department was at some loss to decide just where to muster it out. The people of both Atlanta and Augusta clamored for the last days of the regiment and protested against Savannah being selected. Colonel Bird, of the Quartermaster's Department, had expressed his opinion in the latter part of March that the regiment would very likely be returned to Fort Wayne via New York, but the final order issued to Colonel Gardener in Cuba instructed him to remove his command to Savannah, and thus the question became narrowed between the three cities mentioned. All the officers and men preferred Savannah, but their wishes were not finally granted until, Colonel Gardener having exhausted his efforts in the matter, appealed to Major Harrah to try what he could do. The major wrote to the "friend at court," Major Hopkins, with satisfactory results, and the boys were happy.

On the 21st the regular routine was re-established, except drills. The island was flat, with a broad, sandy beach all around its edge, making an excellent place for bathing, and the boys enjoyed the situation to the utmost. The matter of rations improved the next day, and the boys had nothing to kick about. They were beginning to get a little impatient, but a circular from headquarters on the 23rd gave

the quieting information regarding the order to be observed on Tuesday when the regiment would be moved to Savannah.

Reveille roll call was sounded at four o'clock on Tuesday morning, the 25th, and as the packing had been done the day before, the First and Second battalions, with the band, marched to the boat, leaving the rest to follow later. The landing was made at Savannah at noon and the march taken up through the city to the old familiar site of Camp Onward. The regiment was greeted with an enthusiastic demonstration by the people, who turned out in throngs at the dock and along the street and royally welcomed back the Michigan boys. There were board floors on the camp site, and after putting up the tents, the floors and the straw ticks enabled them to have a pleasanter sleep than they had had for some nights.

The 26th was remembered as the anniversary of the Light Guard Battalion's departure from Detroit for Island Lake, and the event called forth long strings of reminiscences. The day was further added to by the posting of the order regarding muster out, the date of which was announced as May 17th. The camp wore a different appearance from any in which the regiment had ever been stationed. It was lined on all sides with enterprising persons who were hungrily awaiting the muster out and pay of the boys, for they had many schemes for separating them from their money, and as of course it was optional with the boys as to when and how they would return to their homes, a number of railroads had opened up ticket booths close to the camp and worked as hard as the fakirs.

The colonel issued order on the first day in camp giving company commanders permission to issue passes for fifteen men at one time, and the men were cautioned to wear blue trousers and blue shirt or blouse with regimental neck-



Thirty-first M. V. I. in
Detention Camp on Daufuskie Island,
just off the Coast of
South Carolina and Georgia.



On the Beach on Daufuskie Island, S. C.

tie after sundown, or clean khaki uniforms with blue shirt and tie in the daytime, and no man was to leave camp before first presenting himself to his company commander for inspection. Thus the good people of Savannah were made to still marvel at the neatness and general appearance of the Michigan boys; however, it is not to be thought for a moment that the boys needed the colonel's coaching, for has it not been proven that they were gentlemen all, and surcharged with self respect? The boys found the pleasant southern spring weather very enjoyable, and every day was a day of rest except for the details on regular duty. Awaiting muster out there was practically nothing for them to do. The rations were quite good, and the large issue of passes permitted the boys to visit the city and wander about at their pleasure. It was an era of relaxation from their long period of service, and yet the regiment lost none of its pride and discipline by the change. Even the officers seemed to respond to the general mellowness and began to let up a little on their strict army dignity. Perhaps they had in mind the coming period of reorganization in the national guard, and remembered that the retention of their commissions in the State service depended upon the suffrance of the men; at any rate, the friendly footing of officers and men was rather general, although there existed several more or less marked exceptions.

The boys of the three companies of the First Georgia, spoken of before, flocked to the camp and renewed their friendships, and listened to the wonderful tales the Michigan boys had to tell of their experiences in Cuba. The evenings found the boys the guests of the Georgians in their home circles or in places of entertainment, and the citizens in general accorded the Michigan boys marked attention. The citizens had been greatly pleased to receive the set of resolutions passed by the State Legislature of

Michigan, thanking them for the kind treatment accorded the Thirty-first boys, and the resolutions had been framed and hung in a conspicuous place in the office of the city's chief executive. The officers of the First Georgia gave a banquet to the officers of the Thirty-first, and the latter endeavored to show their appreciation of the friendship and its expressions by having made and presenting to the First Georgia Regiment a very artistic loving cup, the intrinsic value of which was represented in three figures. This cup was to remain always at the headquarters of the First Georgia Regiment as a token of this wonderful comradeship.

Even the colonel had dropped the practice of issuing orders—they were entitled "circular." The officers had suggested to him that it might be a compliment to the citizens to have the regiment paraded in the city before it became disbanded, and on the 30th of April he had summoned the regiment and put the matter before the men, who at once and unanimously agreed to carry out the idea, so after supper on the evening of the 5th, and after each company commander had thoroughly inspected his command to see that it bore a perfectly neat appearance, the regiment was assembled and marched through the city to the Park Annex. The people turned out en masse and engulfed the regiment in a storm of applause. The review was by Brig.-Gen. Gordon, and his comments, and the expressions of praise in the papers, are things that the boys delight to remember.

The commissioned officers of the regiment assembled on the 2nd at headquarters and were photographed in a group. Pending the work of the officers of preparing for muster out, the boys resumed the old sport of base ball and match games yere played among their own number and with teams from the Fourth Tennessee, which was also in camp.

The examination of company books began on the 4th, and the men were put through the medical examination on the 6th. On the 9th the muster rolls were signed, and after supper Maj. Harrah told the boys in his battalion about the routes home and the accommodations to be had over each. It was decided to go via Asheville, S. C., Knoxville, Cincinnati, and then through Toledo to Detroit, the latter part being the same route they had come south over a year before.

By the 10th all government property, including rifles, had been turned in, as it was necessary to make a full accounting of such articles before the paying and mustering out could be done, and the regiment found itself again mounting guard without rifles. Roll call had become rather a farce, and the sergeants' reports to their company commanders generally consisted of "All that are not present, I know where they are."

The 13th was a sad day for the band, as a band without instruments is generally more impotent than a soldier without a rifle. They had to turn in their instruments, which were government property, but before they did so a little concert consisting of "Johnnie Comes Marching Home," "Michigan, My Michigan," "Dixie" and "Home, Sweet Home" prefaced the act that was to shear them of their ability to make melody for the time being.

There had been a movement started to raise a subscription among the Light Guard boys with which to buy a present for Major Harrah, but because of his modest views about the giving of presents the matter was regretfully dropped. The major, however, told them he did not feel that it was necessary to express to him in this manner their regard for him as he had felt their closeness to him during the whole period of service.

Since the work of preparing for muster out had begun

notices had been posted from time to time showing the amounts to be distributed to each company for commutation on allowances for coffee, flour, and rations in general, and on the 15th Lieut.-Col. Shubel, Major Harrah and Major Hunt submitted their report of the post exchange, showing net profits of \$2,349.46. The sum was divided among the companies, as the exchange had been operated solely in their interest. Such surplus of money coming to the companies was used for the benefit of the men's appetites to a great extent, and they had such meals as they had never had before in camp.

The last guard was mounted on the 16th, and during the day the colonel made a farewell address, and after telling them all the pleasant things he could about their record he said he would be pleased to meet any of them in civil life. In the evening the bugler took his post and sounded the last regular call of "Taps." The notes brought cheers from the boys, who were an excited lot, for they had before them the picture of home and knew that the next day would find them rapidly speeding towards that goal. In their excitement they did not pause to remember that this was "Taps" also for the Thirty-first Regiment, Michigan Volunteer Infantry.

Despite the fact that the jollification had been kept up during most of the forepart of the night, the boys were up at an unusually early hour and were in good shape to meet the paymaster, who began his work at eight o'clock. Lieut. Harris, the United States mustering officer, called the roll, and each man responded to his name and marched to the paymaster's tent, where they were handed their discharges by their captains and received the sum due them from the paymaster, and for the enlisted men the pay averaged about one hundred and ten dollars. Two months' extra pay was issued instead of giving two months furloughs, as that had



Last Roll Call.
(Savannah, Ga.)



The Light Guard Battalion's
Train en Route to Detroit,
Stopping at Hot Springs, N. C.

Railroad Ticket Booths.
(Savannah, Ga.)

worked rather unsuccessfully in the cases of the first regiments mustered out.

The boys began to realize that which their excitement had prevented before, that this was the last day for the old Thirty-first, and a plan was started by some of the men to effect some kind of a regimental organization temporarily, to be further perfected a year later when a reunion would be held. Sergt.-Maj. Sanford Hunt fostered the plan, and through his energies it was carried out, and he was appointed secretary, and at the same time a red and white regimental pin was adopted.

Col. Gardener was anxious to have the men proceed home as a regimental body and have a final parade and review in Detroit before dispersing for their various home points, but the officers and men did not relish the idea very much, for all but three of the companies lived at various places in the State, and they wanted to cut for home without any loss of time, as the citizens in their own towns had made preparations for rousing receptions. There were other objections also, but while perhaps equally significant, it is not necessary to express them, as the point is sufficiently made. The Light Guard boys knew that great preparations were being made to welcome them back to Detroit, and since they were to be welcomed as the Light Guard Battalion, and not as the second battalion of the Thirty-first Michigan Volunteer Infantry, they insisted that only Light Guard officers and men should march in the parade.

In Detroit a meeting of the committees having in charge the arrangements for the reception of the Light Guard battalion held a public meeting in the armory, presided over by Gen. Duffield. The veterans and the ladies were working hand in glove, and the younger veterans of Company M were active assistants. Maj. Harrah had been advised of details regarding the manner in which the boys' personal

baggage would be taken care of, and he was requested to tell them that if they were anxious to see their home folks upon their return they could do so at the earliest moment by remaining in the parade until the armory had been reached, where they would find their folks awaiting them in seats set aside for their use.

Mayor Maybury was in New York, and on the 16th wired to Vice-President Taylor for latest information concerning the home-coming of the boys, and on the 18th a meeting was held at noon in the office of Gen. Duffield, where all details were finally perfected.

After the boys had gotten their stuff packed up and purchased their tickets, the battalion assembled in the afternoon to board the train, and as it pulled out, at about four o'clock, they waved their hands in a last farewell to the large concourse of admirers and friends who had assembled to give their final expression of their regard. The train speeded through a region of great natural beauty, and the boys had a glimpse of Biltmore, the Vanderbilts' famous mountain mansion. Major Harrah dispatched a telegram to Vice-President Taylor at various points so that the reception committees could have constant information regarding the exact whereabouts of the soldiers they were anxious to welcome. While the train was stopping at Hot Springs, N. C., the camera was brought into service for the last time, and a picture was taken of the train with a large steamer attached to the side of the coach, announcing its identity. Knoxville was reached at noon on the day after leaving Savannah. The railroad people wanted to continue the train without more than a short stop, but a general kick—headed by the major—brought the concession of a two hours' lay-over. The people of Knoxville had been awaiting the train all forenoon and they threw their arms open to the boys, giving them a foretaste of what they might ex-

pect at Detroit. Old acquaintances were renewed and good dinners eaten, then they were off again at two o'clock, and as the train pulled through the suburbs the boys got a glimpse of the old camp ground. The train arrived in Cincinnati at five o'clock the following morning, and the other two battalions of the old regiment came in shortly afterwards. A yard inspector found something wrong with Company I's coach and condemned it, and to the noise of much grumbling among the fellows as they shifted their packs and got off, another coach was substituted, after which the train pulled out at seven o'clock. At Dayton coffee and sandwiches were freely offered and lunch was had at Lima. At Toledo the boys met with a hearty reception at the station, and in little less than an hour's run Monroe was reached at five o'clock. This was the home of Company M, and as the men alighted they were immediately lost in the sea of friends. The boys now began to experience that little feeling of hysteria, always aroused by the knowledge that a long hoped for goal is about to be attained, and a sangfroid bearing was only maintained at the cost of an effort. It was this effort to maintain a quiet demeanor which called forth a little impromptu speech from the conductor, who announced to them that of all the troops he had handled, it gave him much pleasure to state that for gentlemanly behavior they had excelled all the others. At the wayside stations whistles and cheers greeted the train as it passed swiftly on to Detroit.

By pre-arrangement, the arrival of the train at Wyandotte was loudly signalled to the next points and taken up by vessels and the factories in West Detroit until the glad noise sounded to the farthest limits of the city, while the Canadian side, in emulation, emitted a continuous welcoming roar as far as Walkerville, where the big distilleries vied with the factories opposite on the American side. "Great

Scot!" Jim yelled through his hands to Bill beside him as the train rushed through West Detroit at six o'clock, "the town's broke loose." Bill answered with a little hysterical laugh, for conversation was impossible. So the boys sat and gloated over the fleeting landmarks with the city's welcome dinning in their ears and a happy light in their eyes until fifteen minutes later the train had finished its run.

When the Light Guard Battalion made its spontaneous response to the call to arms a little more than a year before, Americans were feeling a thrill of patriotism never yet experienced by the younger generations, but for the matured, such as had filled their lives not quite half a century before. Detroit sent away her young men in blue to bear the brunt of an international issue. Christianity, Civilization and National Honor had held the bugle to the lips of the nation's leaders as the notes of the "First call" sounded from shore to shore, and to the uttermost boundary line. The climax had hardly cast its shadow before, in the thoughts of the majority, ere the martial notes convinced them that the sword was to leave its scabbard and the musket was to be loaded with ball cartridges. Business men left their offices; tools lay idle in the shops; schools were closed; homes were deserted. Education and the workaday life crowded to the curb 'neath a canopy of tri-color and swept the departing column with a deluge of patriotic enthusiasm, and then slowly returned to routine life with the great residue of their sentiment, and in the long days that followed devoted much time to spelling out the whirlwind of the war's intelligence. Now how would those people treat those same troops as they tramped back through the same streets with the name of no battle inscribed on their colors? Would they feel as the President had, when, in his annual message, he divided the glory of those who fought, with those who steadfastly worked on the drill fields, uphold-

ing there, as the others had on an alien soil, the integrity of the nation's colors and the nation's policy. Would those who went first and returned last be welcomed as they had been speeded? Of course the families of the boys would hail again their own, with perhaps a wilder tugging at the heart's strings, but would the same others understand the sacrifices these boys had manfully made, and that although no heat of battle had come to them, would they appreciate what it meant to have bitter disappointment consuming hope, and eating, always eating at the heart while Death drew his sickle among them? Would they know that heroism and gallantry might be more than a night blooming cereus? That it was a flower difficult to keep in blossom for a twelvemonth? That privations and hardships, and not dangers, best prove a man? Read and you will know, unless perchance you saw.

As for the families and the friends of the boys, and the home guardians of the Light Guard, these who had not ceased to follow from afar, there was yearning, a new beating of the heart, an impatient cry against time, love, sympathy and fellowship as they made preparations for the return of their own.

The day had come, and their mecca was the armory. A transformation scene was being enacted.

The Ladies' Society, the Veteran Corps and Companies M and X are the official collective titles of those who worked and waited. The nimble fingers of the younger ladies performed the garlanding of nature's contributions, while the matrons carried out the duties more suited to their sphere, and with the aid of the veterans and younger members, and Tom Swan, "the soldiers' steward," the hour found the long tables ranged like a "close column of masses," covered with white linen and all the appurtenances of a feast; the platform rising from a tropical garden, bedecked with

the flora of our own clime, and overshadowed by a close bower of the cloth of the nation, verily more pleasing than the cloths of gold they tell us of in mediæval history. And there was also some cloth of green for the eye of Captain Sink and his band. Memory was sought over that the idiosyncrasies of none of the awaited ones might be missed, and even the old letters of the companies were shaped in greens to bear company on the tables with the letters they had borne for a year. The Tiger quitted his lair in the veterans' parlor with eager step and took station on the platform and through the palms, steadfastly trained his eyes in waiting upon the door.

Outside, Mayor Maybury was speeding from New York; Gen. W. S. Green just arrived, issued orders as chief marshal; after dinner the business men, the workers, the students, young and old, and the housekeepers began to crowd the curb, and waited. The Citizens' Committee began to form; the G. A. R. Veterans and local military organizations were assembling. And Governor Pingree was getting ready to meet "his boys."

A troop train has never been known to be on time, but two hours is not a wide miss, and when the locomotive charged up to the bumpers in the Michigan Central depot the hearts of the welcomers were grateful that the engineer had tried to do his best for the boys.

If you desire to know again every detail of that station scene, look up the files of newspapers and read on the first and succeeding pages, for the scribes performed their task well—their product was a veritable type-set biograph.

Before the engineer had throttled his steam to the last notch and applied his brakes, the coaches wore an unbroken fringe of heads, emitting first a volley of cheers and then cheers "at will" as the boys caught sight of General Duffield, the familiar faces of the detail of veterans—Cash P.

Taylor, as color sergeant, holding the Light Guard's silken colors, Dr. Wm. M. Harvey and John A. Dick, with the old furled battle and time worn flags of the Guard, then the mayor and the governor, and ere they got through wondering who the gentlemen in the citizens' reception committee were, the sudden jolting apprised them of the end, and as they swung off with packs and parrot cages the Light Guard band greeted them with the sympathetic strains of "Home, Sweet Home," which was history repeated from 1861. Outside the escorting column was waiting.

Hasty greetings were exchanged on the platform with the foremost and the longer welcoming talks were deferred, for the people were waiting with pent up ardor, so Colonel Gardener, taking a seat beside the governor in a carriage, with the mayor and citizens, and city fathers following also in carriages, General Green, with the assistance of his chief aide, who was an old hand with such affairs, Major R. W. Jacklin, Light Guard Veteran Corps, got the escorting column in motion, with the mounted police and the Seventh U. S. Infantry band from the fort leading.

Truly it was good to have been a Light Guardsman on that day.

Arthur Moore, "Snowball," mascot and general factotum, appeared through the station door loaded with cages containing parrots, and was promptly received into the arms of the multitude.

The mounted officers came forth, Maj. Chas. W. Harrah and his adjutant, Lieut. Cassius C. Fisk, and quartermaster, Lieut. Walter G. Rogers, and sprang into their saddles amidst the cheers of the crowd; had they been returning fresh from the hills of Caney or San Juan the ovation could not have been greater.

When the band finished playing "Home, Sweet Home," on the platform, the boys heard the peremptory notes of

"Assembly" ring out, and when they saw who the bugler was a wild dash was made for him—it was Clyde M. Webster, called "Babe" by the boys, but demonstrations had to be curtailed for the appearance of the column was clamorously awaited outside, so the companies were hastily formed and, marching out of the station, fell in behind the Veteran Corps and Companies M and X, and with the Light Guard Band playing "When Johnnie Comes Marching Home," the start was made over the crowded streets with the long escorting column in advance.

As this was a historic moment in the life of Detroit it is fitting to record the composition of the escorting column and also the escorted, and the record will always be a matter of pride to Light Guard members.

Platoon of Mounted Police, Capt. Spillane, commanding.
Chief Marshal, Gen. W. S. Green; Chief Assistant, Maj. R. W. Jacklin; Second Assistant, Lieut. Dan W. Smith.

First Division—Ralph Phelps, Jr., commanding.
Seventh Regiment Band, U. S. I.
Detroit Naval Reserve, Strathearn Hendrie, commanding.
Co. M, Thirty-third M. V. I. Veteran Society, President commanding.
Maybury Light Guard, Capt. H. A. Kelly.
Hubbard Light Infantry, Capt. J. G. Rankin.

Second Division—Maj. Thos. H. Reynolds, commanding.
Detroit Grays' Band.
Veteran Corps, Detroit Light Infantry, Capt. Henry B. Lothrop.
Company K, Detroit Light Infantry, Capt. Walter Barlow.
Company L, Detroit Light Infantry, Capt. W. W. Wilcox.
Montgomery Rifles, Lieut. Cotter, commanding.
Company I, Scott Guard, Capt. Max Kean, commanding.
Parke, Davis & Co. Band.
Detroit Post, G. A. R., Commander F. C. Trowbridge.
Fairbanks Post, G. A. R., Commander S. A. Widrig.
Detroit Newsboys' Band.

Citizens' committee, Board of Aldermen and all city commissioners and officials, George W. Fowle, commanding.

Carriages containing the following: Col. Gardener, Thirty-first Michigan Regiment; Mayor Maybury, Gov. Pingree, Gen. Henry M. Duffield, Ald. Wm. H. Beamer, President Board of Aldermen; William E. Quinby, Capt. Hodgson, Capt. John Newton, U.S.A.; Lieut. Winans, U. S. A.; Capt. C. H. Gillespie, Chicago; Col. E. M. Coates, Seventh Infantry, U. S. A.; Capt. Young, U. S. V.; Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, Rev. C. B. Newman, Hon. E. Boynton, Boston.

The third division (Detroit Light Guard) was under command of Col. Sidney R. Dixon and made up as follows :

Light Guard Band.

Company M, D. L. G., officered by Capt. Geo. C. Waldo and Lieut. Wm. J. Laurence.

Veteran Corps, commanded by Col. Wm. A. Butler, Jr.

Company X, officered by Capt. F. L. Abel and Lieuts. Val. R. Evans and Henry W. Busch.

Maj. Chas. W. Harrah and staff, Lieuts. W. G. Rogers and C. C. Fisk.

Company I, Thirty-first M. V. I., officered by Capt. Duncan Henderson and Lieuts. Wm. A. Campbell and V. M. Dumas.

Company K, Thirty-first M. V. I., officered by Capt. Wm. H. Sink and Lieut. John G. Miller—Lieut. Fisk was battalion adjutant.

Company L, Thirty-first M. V. I., commanded by Second Lieut. Emil A. Laurence—Capt. Chas. S. Baxter and Lieut. John S. Bersey left their company at the station because of pressing matters.

In order that an incident which happened during the parade may be understood, the composition of Company X should be explained. During the period of service of the Thirty-first M. V. I. quite a number of the members of the regiment received honorable discharges because of physical disabilities and home requirements, and about eighty of the Light Guard Battalion came home at different times for those reasons. These members desired to take part in the welcome home of their old comrades, so they selected Capt. F. L. Abel and Lieuts. V. R. Evans and H. W. Busch as officers, and set to work to drill. When the great day arrived they donned their old service uniforms and the famous red neckties, and took their position in the column immediately preceding the three home-coming companies.

When the three companies marched out of the station and took their places in the parade, as has been stated, a rush was made upon their little column by relatives and friends, who relieved the boys of some of the articles they were overburdened with. This continued over the whole line of march, and before the division had marched two blocks the excited people closed in on it and its further progress was checked for a few minutes, when aide, Lieut. Dan Smith galloped back to find the escorted. A double quick brought

the division up to its place in the column again and the march proceeded.

Oh, but it was good to be back in old Detroit again, even though the entry cost a mile's march. They had paraded in Knoxville and received fame; they had paraded in Savannah and their fame had been added to, and now they determined this parade would be their best—if only the friends would be patient and not make it difficult to maintain the formation.

Up Griswold and Washington the column moved between flag-hung buildings and cheering masses, who would not let the bands be heard a minute, yet the people were a little bit mystified as to just who among the many companies might be the Light Guard boys, so they cheered continuously lest they might be missing those whom they had come out to see. The companies which had been in the Thirty-second M. V. I. looked, in their service uniforms, as if they might be the boys, so the people became more and more sorely puzzled until Company X came into view wearing the famous red neckties, and the crowd instantly recalling all they had heard about those same neckties yelled "There they are!" and cheered their hardest. Yet the mistake was not a mistake after all, for the men in Company X were of the same service as the returning companies and they had not been publicly received before, so that it was well it happened as it did. The crowd seemed to feel a little imposed upon, however, when Major Harrah appeared with the three companies whose identity was unmistakable, but the people literally let themselves loose upon the boys. As the battalion turned into Washington avenue the engineer of the Cadillac Hotel, who had rigged up an immense steamboat whistle, set it going at full blast and kept it booming a noisy note of welcome until long after the parade had passed.

"Look at Dick's house," Jim muttered through his teeth to his comrade as they swung onto Adams avenue. It was indeed a pretty sight. Comrade John A. Dick, of the Veteran Corps, had decorated his place of business, the large residence and the veranda with a profusion of flags and bunting, and from every window and every space on the veranda and steps appeared eagerly strained feminine faces; they belonged to the mothers, wives and sisters of the boys, and some of them broke into tears of joy as the sight of a face anxiously looked for in the column turned the strained expression into one of overpowering happiness. As the last rank passed, the ladies hurried through a by-way to the armory.

"Column right. March," and the boys were on Woodward avenue with the dusk rapidly falling.

"Kook at that!" Jim excitedly whispered to Bill as they came in sight of the City Hall. "WELCOME OUR BOYS" flashed out in brilliant electric letters in red and white and blue. Those letters spelled the key note of the day; the words appeared upon the committee badges and were given prominence among the decorations everywhere.

On they tramped, acknowledging with port arms the salute of the escorting column lined up on Jefferson avenue, and marched through the darkness and surging crowds into the brightly lighted armory. "Thank God!" exclaimed Bill.

The galleries were crowded with spectators, while on the floor, a little apart from the four long tables, were grouped the relatives of the boys, entitled to their positions by virtue of the badges they wore. Every face of the latter bore an eager look and all ears were strained to catch the first sound of the column's approach.

“Dinna ye hear the slogan?”; the Light Guards are coming!—the situation was in a manner analogous of that famous final moment in the Siege of Lucknow. The martial music grew upon the waiting hearing—it was at the very door and suddenly it was in their midst, where it continued to fill the space with the sympathetic notes of “There’s No Place Like Home” and “Auld Lang Syne.”

General Duffield appeared with Mayor Maybury and the cheering began as they slowly made their way to the platform with Governor Pingree and Colonel Gardener following. Companies X and M entered, then the Veteran Corps, bearing the historic colors, and when Major Harrah appeared upon the scene, the uproarous greeting got so into the blood that some of the boys immediately behind the major caught him up and pushed to the front and placed him before the great crowd which instantly went wild—then the band became infected and changed to “A Hot Time.”

Meanwhile the time established discipline held the boys steady as they filed down the sides of the long tables and took station behind the chairs, but just then the plans of the committees vanished like thin smoke in a strong gale; the mothers, the fathers, wives and sisters could remain no longer where they were and see the faces of those so dear returned after a long absence and not embrace them, so in a twinkling a stampede started and there ensued a scene that held the spectators spell bound—a display of human emotions such as to even enlist their sentiment and play upon a responsive chord of sympathy as they watched mothers encircled by blue clothed arms, with moist eyed fathers and sisters eagerly awaiting their turn; wives with heads pressed against broad shoulders weeping joyous tears.

A thousand people swayed by the strongest of emotions—the greeting of one’s own blood and life after long absence amidst dangers—thought nought of speeches, for their

senses were centered within a close radius, but the gentlemen on the platform were also anxious to say welcoming words to the battalion, so General Duffield arose to command attention, but no mortal voice could have individualized itself in the midst of the noise of that one thousand people. The general had a bugler come forward and sound "Assembly," but it took the assistance of two more buglers to at last attract some attention; even then, Rev. C. B. Newman's invocation was unheard near the rear. The commanding figure of General Duffield, however, attracted a little larger measure of attention as he said: "Every heart in Detroit tonight rejoices at your return, brave boys of the Thirty-first. If there were any in Detroit who did not rejoice, we would turn them out of the city's gates. We are proud to welcome you to your new home in this armory; proud to have you back again in our dear old State." After saying that the speeches would be short as he knew they were hungry and wanted to eat, he gave place to Governor Pingree. Governor Pingree?—yes, they were pleased to know that he had come to say something, which they felt would be nice, but Bill cared more to talk to his mother and sisters, and the captain was not through greeting his wife. It was so when the mayor and Bishop Foley spoke.

A hearty voice bawled "Hello Jim!"; Tommy's face wore a bashful but contented smile as he talked to a pretty girl he had known a long time; the "Deacon" was the center of a group of those who had kept his mail large; the "Unfortunate"—he was faced towards the platform, and with a hand shielding an ear and his face set with wrapt expression, listened to every word of the speakers; it was the climax of his dream; the heroics touched his very soul and it did not enter his sensibility to feel lonely because he had no one to greet him. After it was all over he would go back to his clerk's life and dream on into old age.

It was a pity that circumstances lost the speeches to the boys' ears, for they came from the same gentlemen mostly who had stood upon the platform and speeded their departure a little more than a year before, but the reporters heard every word, and many a fellow has, stowed away among his possessions, copies of the papers containing the addresses of welcome they could not listen to that night.

Rev. Nehemiah Boynton was determined to be heard, and he succeeded fairly well. He said, "Where are your colors?" and as Company K had been the color company in the Thirty-first, the color sergeant moved forward with the flag amidst wild cheering—had it been battle worn it could not have been more enthusiastically cheered. He proceeded: "Now, soldiers, I know how glad you are to get home. You must remember, though, that we are glad to see you and we have to do a little talking at you. I want to say that we welcome you from the bottom of our hearts."

The gentlemen on the platform were at last satisfied, for they knew the boys were hungry. The arrangements included a table for Company X, the members of which were also being publicly received, as has been mentioned.

General Duffield arose and let the full volume of his voice roll out in one simple command—"Eat." The order was obeyed with alacrity, but it was difficult to fill an empty stomach with the mouth performing its full functions and have several voices behind the chair all asking questions at once, and now and then some one reaching down to shake hands in greeting.

The "women folks" began to feel restless and waited nervously for the end when they could retire to their homes with their returned absentees and reunite the family circles.

Gradually the noise of chairs being pushed back grew in volume, and then some one started the Light Guard yell.

The departure for home began, punctuated with "good

nights" shouted from comrade to comrade, and then, not long afterwards the lights went out and hid the remains of the feast and a tumbled up sea of chairs.

The family circles were reunited, but so also was the Light Guard, and the latter's "Welcome Our Boys" even yet remains in a conspicuous place in the armory as a token of the day and the night.

In concluding this account of the tour of the Light Guard Battalion in the United States Volunteer Army, it is well to polish off with the two following incidents:

The work of the Inspector-General's Department was of the very gravest character and most actively performed, as it had to do with the Army in all its many ramifications.

Maj.-Gen. Breckinridge remained at the head of the Inspector-General's Office for several months after receiving his new commission as major-general of volunteers until he assumed supreme command at Camp Thomas in August, but even after that he continued to inspect United States forces at various stations. It was his policy to hold battle exercises and reviews and immediately after inspecting thirty thousand men at Camp Thomas during the first days of June, he wired his report to Maj.-Gen. Miles, Commanding the Army, while en route to Tampa, Fla., June 4th, 1898. The report is notable as it is the only one he ever made during the whole period, containing mention of any command smaller than a brigade. Following approval of the manner in which Major Parker (captain in the Fourth Cavalry U. S. A.) handled his battalion of the Twelfth N. Y. he stated, "and Colonel Gardener's training of the Thirty-first Michigan, though unarmed, deserves similar notice." If the reader will pause and consider, it will be readily understood that the responsive body of men composing the regiment was mostly responsible for this comment.

Immediately after assuming command at Camp Thomas,

General Breckinridge prepared to hold a grand review, to which he invited President McKinley and other high officials by wire on August 10th, but the next day brought "regrets" from the President, accompanied by many appropriate expressions, among which was: "The highest tribute that can be paid to the soldier is to say that he performed his full duty; the field of duty is determined by his government, and wherever that chances to be, is the place of honor."

Thus even without a battle record, the boys came home with honors attested by officialdom and recognized by all civilians.



CHAPTER XIV.

Events at Home During the Period Between the Return of Company M and Companies A, B and F (I, K and L, Thirty-first M. V. I.)—Muster Out of Company M—Ceremonies Over the Remains of Miss Ellen May Tower, etc.—Welcome to General Alger—Winter Circus—Reorganization—Presentation of Portraits and a New Parlor—Reunion of the Thirty-first M. V. I.—Finale.

Now that it has been told how the three companies of the Active Corps filled a page of history away from home, it must also be shown how those at home filled up the other side of the leaf. What was written on the page at home while the entire Active Corps was away will be mostly set down in that part of this volume devoted to the Ladies' Association and the Veteran Corps.

When the members of Company M woke up after a long, refreshing sleep the day following their return, on September 3rd, they began to take stock of their situation. They had been given a sixty day furlough, at the end of which time they would be mustered out of the service of the United States and final settlements made with them by the government. Most of the fellows who were well took a season of rest, and were the interesting centers of many a group of friends as they listened to the tales the young veterans had to tell. Some got back into the harness of civilian life immediately, but there were some whose furloughs expired before they were able to leave their hospital beds.

The first event after the return of Company M from their service was the public welcome of the Detroit companies in the Thirty-second M. V. I. on September 24th, 1898, and not only did Company M, with a strength of fifty-four, represent the Light Guard, but the Veteran

Corps and the Band also appeared, immediately following the Naval Reserves, who had the right of line.

The next occasion upon which Company M turned out was the 13th of the following month, when the remains of Captain Ed Rode, of the Scott Guard, were escorted to the Crematorium by a column of about four hundred military men and civic societies, and the Light Guard Band furnished the music.

The time began to draw near when the members of Company M were to assemble for muster out. The mustering officer, Captain Irvine, arrived, and preparations were made to muster the company out in the Light Guard Armory. It was not a very smooth affair, however, for twice while the company was in Cuba the clothing of the men had been destroyed by some one's order for reasons of health, but of which the company had no record. This arbitrary destruction of the property they had been charged with did not seem to them to accord with justice, so protests were properly formulated and forwarded to the War Department. Another matter which was a source of complications was the absence of all company records, which had been lost, together with a large amount of baggage when the lighter sank in the harbor of Santiago upon the first attempt to embark the Thirty-third on board the Harvard for the return to the United States, but finally all differences were adjusted, and upon the 16th of November Major Pickett, the paymaster, effected a full settlement.

The company had planned to have a reunion upon the occasion of the anniversary of the Detroit Light Guard, and as no general celebration of that event was to be held—because of the absence of the other three companies—the members of Company M arranged an affair for themselves. After attending the theater as a party, they adjourned to the banqueting hall in the Cadillac Hotel, which

had been tastefully decorated with the national colors. General Duffield presided as toastmaster, and there were several army officers present as guests of the company, and also some of the veteran members of the Light Guard. Songs' speeches and stories mingled with the smoking of the after-dinner cigars until past the midnight hour, but before the party broke up the boys enthusiastically accepted a hint from General Duffield that they hold a regular annual mess, and a month later they held a meeting and organized as a society of veterans of the Spanish-American War.

The original Company M had received many additions to its ranks at the time it endeavored to enter the volunteer service, and these additional members—according to the by-laws of the Light Guard organization—were not members of the Light Guard, but they were taken into membership in regular manner and the company was in shape to be reorganized.

On the 29th of December thirty-two members of Company M were accepted into membership in the Veteran Corps, and on the same evening the new officers of the company were selected. George C. Waldo was elected captain—a fitting expression of the high regard in which he was held by the members because of his manly and soldierly conduct during the period of service. William J. Laurence was elected second lieutenant from the first sergeantcy — also a popular expression of approval by the boys. Several weeks later Lient. Cowley resigned his membership in the Light Guard, and as Company M was not in the State service, his resignation, of course, took him out of the company altogether.

A private had died in the service of his country and the remains were deposited in the national cemetery at Arlington, Va. He had been a member of Company C of the

Thirty-third Michigan, having enlisted in one of the out-of-town companies. His home was Detroit, though, and the members of Company M were of the same regiment. Company M had brought no dead for the city to mourn, and so, when arrangements were made to have the remains brought to Detroit for interment the boys of Company M felt that a comrades' duty devolved upon them to act as escort and accord the military honors. Mayor Maybury had interested himself, and a plan had been set in motion to have the Sunday school children of the city contribute their mites towards a fund to defray the expenses. On the 7th of January the Light Guard Band, an honorary battalion of Light Guard veterans, commanded by Major Jacklin, and members of Company M assembled, and escorted the remains to the church, where the minister brought consolation and cheer to the heart of the bereaved mother by his eulogy of the singleness of religion and patriotism. Wrapped in the soldier's shroud of Stars and Stripes, and weighted with clusters of roses and a wreath of laurel, six men in blue deposited the casket in the grave and fired the salutes in last recognition of all that was material of Private James E. Sills.

The historian has reached the date of a notable event in the annals of the city, and the State as well, and one in which the Light Guard took a prominent part and has placed memorials of upon the walls in the armory. Some of the great illustrated weeklies also took cognizance of the affair and devoted much space to recording it in type and their artists' work.

She was called a "Ministering Angel" because she left her work as supervisor of nurses at Grace Hospital in Detroit and followed Uncle Sam's beckoning to Porto Rico to help take care of his soldier boys. From the moment Miss Ellen May Tower reached her new post of duty upon a dis-



Miss Ellen May Tower.

tant shore in September, 1898, her efforts to make easy the long painful hours of the stricken soldiers, permitted her to bestow but a minimum of attention upon herself until it happened one day that a sickness came upon her, and when finally the daily questions of her convalescing charges in the hospital were met with the announcement that death had come, each fellow sighed deeply in his heart.

She was buried, but that foreign grave was not to be the last receptacle of the wasted form of a noble soul. The soul was beyond the honor of the world, but there was left the memory of it, and that which had once encased it and been glorified by it, and so the body was removed from its alien bed and conveyed back to the city by the waters, from which but a small segment of Time's cycle before the deceased had departed in the full strength of womanhood.

News of the ship's arrival at New York was awaited from day to day by the governor, the mayor, a citizens' committee and every one associated with the Detroit Light Guard, for the casket containing the clay was to rest in the Light Guard Armory while many men would stand up to honor it.

At one o'clock on Sunday afternoon, January 15th, 1899, a train came into the city with a burden in one of the express coaches long awaited outside by many people. A detail from Company M, Detroit Light Guard, lifted the flag-covered burden, and passing through police held lines of uncovered spectators, placed the casket in the hearse. To the accompaniment of the slow, mournful, muffled drum beats of the detail from the Light Guard Band, the hearse proceeded to the armory under the escort of Company M, commanded by Sergt. Dan W. Smith, and a detachment from the Veteran Corps, under command of Capt. F. L. Abel.

The casket was placed upon the platform, converted into a bower of green and blooms by the loving hands of

the ladies of the Light Guard, and members of Company M shared the guard during the day and night with details from the Light Infantry, Scott Guard, Montgomery Rifles and Detroit Grays.

During the afternoon thousands of persons passed by the casket, but if any had a desire to view the remains they were disappointed, for the health department did not grant permission to open the casket until the morning of the 17th.

Dennis S. Donahue and H. S. Pingree, Jr., who had both waved last farewells to the deceased as she and her sister nurses stood upon the deck of the ship which took them to the new posts of duty, presented as their silent tribute a beautiful flag of flowers, and the nurses of Grace Hospital remembered their old co-worker with a massive pillow of lillies, and many other like tributes increased the mass of silent expression.

The services were held on the following evening, but it would require an extravagance of space and a finer pen to set forth all that was said and done so that the heart of the reader might be touched as were the hearts of those who were present.

The father, and sisters and brother of the dead woman, who had gathered from their scattered homes to mourn in the presence of her body, occupied a place specially arranged for them in close proximity to the casket, and the rest of the forward chairs were reserved for friends and the military representation, while the remaining space and galleries were filled with serious faced spectators.

Suddenly there broke out upon the still atmosphere from a corner of the great auditorium the tremulous voices of young lads, mingling with the matured voices of the older members of the choir. The subdued voices of the singers coming from obscurity ladened the atmosphere with a

spiritual sweetness that pierced to the heart of each spectator. The beautiful sounds grew louder, and as they who sat turned their eyes in the direction from which the sounds came they saw a little procession slowly emerging from one of the corner rooms and proceed towards the center aisle to the lagging cadence of a dirge played by the Light Guard Band stationed near the platform.

Maj. R. W. Jacklin, president, and Mr. Cash P. Taylor, second vice-president of the Veteran Corps, headed the little column, side by side, immediately followed by Capt. Geo. C. Waldo and Lieut. Wm. J. Laurence, of Company M, as escorts to Rev. Chas. L. Arnold, of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, on the arm of Mayor Wm. C. Maybury, and Reverend J. M. Thoburn, pastor of Central M. E. Church, and E. J. Baskerville, of Cass Avenue M. E. Church. The full surpliced choir of St. Peter's followed, and merging with the white vestments, appeared a group of nurses from Grace and Harper Hospitals, about twenty-five from each, in the full uniforms of their respective institutions, with the military bringing up the rear.

The affecting sound of the dirge; the slow, quiet steps and the complexion of the procession held the people enrapt, and then when the center aisle had been reached and the four leaders separated and permitted the ministers to proceed to the platform and the others to take their seats, the full significance of it all seemed to burst upon them, and sobs became audible from all directions.

The drapery of national colors and men in uniforms gave a semi-military effect; the vested choir brought a cathedral air; surgeons from the two hospitals added dignity, and ministers of three pastorates called down the Grace of God.

Reverend Thoburn's invocation was caught up by the choir and sent to every nook and corner of the vast hall.

Reverend Arnold had made an early offer of himself and

the choir for the services and the Veteran Corps had gratefully requested him to take charge, but when later the other ministers had asked to share in the ceremonies, he assigned parts to them, so, delivering a brief address of much beauty, he gave way to Reverend Baskerville, who proceeded to tell his hearers of God's ways; he remarked that all phases of life had assembled to pay tribute to the memory of one who had embodied all the traits of good womanhood. Mayor Wm. C. Maybury, whose versatile mind and speech makes him sought for to grace such events, as well as those of other character, because of his knowledge of and responsiveness to the pathetic in life, touched the hearts of his hearers as he spoke of the true woman who had lost her life in the trenches of the noblest of duties. Mr. Donahue quietly told of his promise given upon the Eastern shore to Miss Tower that, should she meet death in Porto Rico he would surely see that her grave would be among her kin. Rev. Charles L. Arnold, of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, uplifted the hearts of the mourners with a powerful benediction upon the flag covered body—the soul was in His Hands—and those assembled to do it reverence, and then the people moved quietly out to their homes, leaving the guards to preserve the spirit of the services.

The undertaker opened the casket on the morning of the 17th for the formal purpose of identification, and the remains were found to be in a perfect state of preservation owing to the effective embalming by the army undertaker in Porto Rico; if a little coloring had been added to the face, the dead would have appeared as if in natural sleep.

This formality having been accomplished, the casket was closed again and removed to the train to be taken to the place where the family's dead were buried at Byron, Mich.

When the train reached Byron a great concourse of people were found in waiting. Company G, Thirty-third



Company M and Veteran Corps
Following the Hearse in the
Funeral Column Escorting the Remains of
Ellen May Tower
to the Cemetery, Byron, Mich.

M. V. I., and four G. A. R. posts, with delegations from Women's Relief Corps from several towns, were present, and in fact the whole country side had assembled. Business was suspended, and half-masted flags and draperies proclaimed a mourning spirit.

The casket was conveyed to the opera house, where touching services were held. The gray haired minister of the town, Rev. Mr. Joslin, performed his office half blinded with tears; friends from Detroit, the town and the state spoke of the departed soul, and a lengthy telegram from Governor Pingree enhanced the balm that was being poured upon the bereaved father and the son and daughters.

To the solemn time of the funeral dirge, played by the Light Guard Band, the funeral procession wended its way to the little cemetery amidst flurries of snow. The detail of pallbearers drawn from Company M, with Sergt. Dan W. Smith in charge, was composed of H. J. W. Simpson, Francis Avery, Harry J. Pearson, William Allen, N. E. Winstanley and Geo. O. Goward—men who had had the fever in Cuba and knew what the blessing of nursing meant, and some of whom had felt the kindly touch of the dead woman in life as she ministered to them upon troublous beds at Camp Wikoff, for she had been one of the party of nurses sent to Montauk Point by the governor to take care of the sick of the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Michigan Regiments upon their arrival from Santiago.

Immediately following the hearse marched the firing squad and Company M, with full strength at port arms, under command of Capt. Geo. C. Waldo. The Veteran Corps followed in regulation overcoats and black hats, led by Capt. F. L. Abel.

Company G, Thirty-third M. V. I., the members of which were old comrades of Company M's boys in Cuba,

marched next, with the G. A. R. posts and citizens making up the balance of the long column.

At the grave a scriptural passage and a short prayer preceded the military salute of the firing squad and the beautiful sound of "Taps," and the earthly remains of a good woman had found rest in the midst of a loving people.

The reader may ask why so much detail has been used in recounting this sad event. The answer is that a woman sacrificed her life to sooth the pain racked bodies of our country's soldiers; that that woman belonged to Michigan, as was testified to from the humblest citizen, to Michigan's chief executive; that her memory was sacred to the Detroit Light Guard, because her father, Capt. Samuel S. Tower, served from October, 1861, to July, 1865, in the Tenth M. V. I., which was recruited and commanded by the beloved old warrior, Col. Charles M. Lun, around whom so many of the cherished Light Guard memories cling, and that, last but not the least, it was the third time in the history of the country, and the first time in the State that a woman's body was buried with full military honors.

It will be remembered that Captain Henderson, who commanded Company I in the Thirty-first M. V. I., was first lieutenant of the same company when it went to Island Lake for mobilization, and at the same time also captain of Company M, but it was not until in the fall of 1898 that his resignation as captain of Company M was handed in, so that although Captain Cowley had served through the campaign as captain of the company, yet he had not that status in the Detroit Light Guard. The fact that the members of the company preferred Lieutenant Waldo to command the company as its captain was due to one of those situations which often occur in a military organization in which a change of heart figures. However, Lieutenant Cowley's resignation was accepted on the 7th of February

and Second Lieutenant Laurence was elected to fill the vacancy, and Dan W. Smith, who had labored hard as the quartermaster sergeant during the tour of service, was elected second lieutenant, and this order has been maintained with happy results ever since.

General Joseph Wheeler and Secretary Alger came to town on the 29th of February and were given a public reception and parade, and a thing to be noticed about the event was the fact that the local military organization participating was the Detroit Light Guard, consisting of the Band, the Veteran Corps and Company M.

We have now reached the time when the long absent majority of the Active Corps returned to take its place in the ranks at home again. The armory, with its club attractions and the desire to discuss matters, drew the boys within its walls and around its entrance, and while they were thus going over the pedigrees of officers and picking out the flaws here, or commending there, those same officers were devoting much time to considering ways and means of accomplishing a reorganization of the battalion. Of course, the entire State militia would have to be reorganized, but the military board did not seem to be in a hurry to take up the matter, so because of that, and also owing to the summer season and the fact that the boys wanted a rest from militarism, attempts to reorganize the battalion were deferred, and it was also thought best to wait until fall, or when the reorganization of the National Guard would assume some shape.

On the 30th of May the veterans of two wars marched in the same column and participated in the same ceremonies in memory of their dead comrades. The Light Guard Battalion turned out with the Band, under command of Major Harrah, and after the parade, which was under command of Major R. W. Jacklin, as chief marshal, the final ceremo-

nies of the day were performed in the closely packed auditorium of the armory. It was a new kind of a day for the old veterans, and many and gracefully hearty were the salutations exchanged by the survivors of the wars of '61 and '98.

On June 18th, the last day of the legislative session, a bill was passed containing provisions looking towards a reorganization of the militia, but it met its death in the governor's office.

Although we were at peace again, yet we were still at war, for when our peace commissioners returned from Paris in December of 1898 they brought with them and presented to the Nation a present, the care taking of which called for an expense of blood and wealth. True to the President's reiterations after the signing of the protocol that where the Nation's flag had been placed by the Nation's soldiers, there it would remain, we found ourselves preparing the enlargement of the regular army to take the place of the tired volunteers in the Philippines, and among the first of the new regiments there was one named the Thirtieth, and placed under command of Colonel Gardener, who at once looked to Michigan for the best of his rank and file. He was not disappointed, for afterwards the statistics of the war department showed that Michigan came fifth in the list of States in filling up the new regiments, there being seven hundred and sixty-eight men whose homes were inscribed on the muster rolls as being in Michigan. Quite a number of members of the Light Guard who had served in the volunteer army joined that and other regiments, and among the twelve officers appointed from Michigan was one with a record of Light Guard membership—Captain Duncan Henderson, of Company A, which had been Company I in the Thirty-first M. V. I.

It was along in July that the kettle of National Guard affairs began to simmer preparatory to boiling. The new

regiments were outlined and showed a number of radical changes in the make up according to companies. It had always been the desire and the hope that Company M might find a place in the National Guard, and every chance was watched and every influence exerted to accomplish that under the reorganization, but the desire has not been realized yet, although the hope and the endeavor still lives, and the Light Guard is anxiously awaiting the results of the tardy tour of inspection by Inspector-General Green in the belief that some of the old companies in the State will be recommended for disbandment, when it is hoped to find one of the vacant berths for Company M.

On August 2nd, 1899, Detroit welcomed back to Michigan the citizen who had been called from his home to Washington a little more than two years before to assume heavy responsibilities.

If any person who stood upon a crowded sidewalk or forced a passage through the streets upon the afternoon of that day recalled the wild criticisms hurled by indiscriminate judges through the newspapers at the Secretary of War, he must have shuddered at the enormity of the injustice. Sensible people would not suffer the inconveniences and hardships of a crowd and stand for hours defending their little foothold for the sole purpose of seeing a neighbor return to his home if they did not honor and have confidence in him. The least that can be said regarding the welcome extended to Gen. Russell A. Alger by his fellow citizens en masse is that newspapers and illustrated periodicals made it a theme of national gossip—and the mud slingers dropped their pails and ran.

The general's son, Captain Frederick M. Alger, was with his honored sire, as was also another esteemed citizen, Maj. Geo. H. Hopkins, who, with an active Civil War

record, did much to assist Gen. Alger in the work of the War Department.

The Light Guard Battalion, under command of Major Harrah, formed a conspicuous part of the parade, and the Veteran Corps had several representatives on the marshal's staff, its president, Major Jacklin, acting as chief, and Gen. Duffield led the citizens composing the escort of honor.

Should the general read this, and then pause and recall the day and the night, he will glow again over the great popular manifestation of friendship and esteem.

There was much to criticise in the manner in which the re-equipping of the reorganized guard was carried on, but the foundation of the trouble was not discovered until, in December, 1899, a grand jury discovered irregularities in the Quartermaster General's Department. A legislative commission had conducted an investigation some months earlier, but the report found nothing to condemn, which was rather singular in the light of the grand jury's disclosures, which culminated in the hasty disappearance of the quartermaster general, whose whereabouts still remain unknown. The disclosures nearly caused the dissolution of the entire military board, but Adj.-Gen. Case was found to have clean hands and he was acknowledged as honest by being retained.

Now it came to those at the helm of the Light Guard that here was an opportunity to assert itself as an organization in the affairs of the National Guard. General Duffield, as president of the organization, issued an invitation on the 27th of December, 1899, inviting the officers of the Naval Reserves and all local militia companies to meet in the Light Guard armory to select some man, competent and sure of unanimous support, to be recommended to the governor for appointment on the military board as quartermaster general. Colonel Sidney R. Dixon was the popular

choice, and a committee composed of Major Chas. W. Harrah, Lieut.-Com. Strathearn Hendrie of the Naval Reserves, Capt. John S. Bersey, Capt. Wm. H. Sink and Capt. Geo. C. Waldo of the Light Guard, and Capt. Walter Barlow and Capt. W. W. Wilcox of the Light Infantry, Capt. M. A. Kean of the Scott Guard and Capt. Barrett of the Montgomery Rifles, was appointed to wait upon the governor and urge Col. Dixon's appointment, but the governor met the committee with a statement that he had partially promised the appointment to another man, which finally proved to be the case, but if the effort accomplished nothing specific it had the effect of bringing somewhat more closely together the officers of local organizations who in the past had opposed Light Guard projects, for on this occasion they were working with a will for a man with a long Light Guard record, and the failure to secure Colonel Dixon's appointment was a disappointment shared equally by all. However, the appointment fell to an old member of the Light Guard—O'Brien Atkinson—whose career in the Light Guard was marked by much energy, and recognition of his ability won him the office of first lieutenant of Company F and a place on the board of directors, but his busy life began to encroach upon the time devoted to his military duties so that he felt compelled to sever his connection with the old organization in 1894. Since taking charge of the State Quartermaster's Department he has performed his duties to the entire satisfaction of the officers and members of the Michigan National Guard and the Light Guard hopes the coming change of State administration will not call for his resignation of the office.

In March, 1899, Company M, with the assistance of the directors and civil officers of the Light Guard, essayed a novel entertainment for the pecuniary benefit of the organization. The entertainment consisted of an aggregation of

circus talent, and the production was called "A Comedy Circus," and while the financial returns were not very large, owing to the fact that professional management had to be called in, thereby entailing a division of the receipts, yet it had been demonstrated to the organization that an indoor circus might become a very popular institution with the people of Detroit, and so, with the same original object in view, plans were laid to produce a winter circus in January, 1900, which would eclipse the former production both in the quality and volume of the entertainment, as well as in the returns. Through the success of the efforts to obtain financial patronage from the public during the preceding fall, the organization found its treasury in shape to enable the entire handling of the entertainment to remain with the organization, and thereby reduce the division of the profits. The pick of the talent of the great summer shows was made, and upon the night of January 29th the doors of the armory were thrown open, displaying all the appurtenances of a complete one ring circus. It was newsboys' night, and the little chaps were there in full force, with quite a fair attendance of older persons. The performance was pronounced to be of a very superior character, but owing to the fact that the mercury in the thermometer remained in the neighborhood of zero during the entire week, the profits were cut down to a very small figure.

The reorganization of the State militia crept along at a snail's pace and elicited in the columns of the newspapers from time to time suggestions and criticisms from various prominent military men, but it seemed that no influence could be exerted upon the matter in that way, but matters finally got around to the point where it became necessary to have all the companies and regiments properly officered, so elections were called for that purpose. All of the local companies, consisting of the two of the Light Infantry, the

Scott Guard, the Montgomery Rifles, and three of the Light Guard companies, and one each stationed at Monroe, Ann Arbor, Tecumseh, Ypsilanti and Port Huron had been assigned to what was called the First Regiment under the reorganization, thereby making it a three battalion formation. The election for colonel of the regiment was ordered for February 23rd, and with votes to spare, Major Chas. W. Harrah was elected to the command and Captain Sink of Company B, Detroit Light Guard, was elected to command the second battalion. The records of these two officers, as shown upon the last pages of this volume, will clearly indicate their fitness for the rank and duties they were selected to assume.

The companies of the Detroit Light Guard began work in earnest about the first of the year, and the Union Trust Company, which has always been a patient financial mentor to the organization, approved the remission of monthly dues up to the first of January, 1900. Vacancies among the company officers also had to be attended to, and elections held for the purpose produced the following results:

COMPANY B.

Walter G. Rogers, elected first lieutenant December 1st, 1899.
Victor M. Dumas elected second lieutenant December 1st, 1899.
Walter G. Rogers elected captain April 24th, 1900.
Victor M. Dumas elected first lieutenant April 24th, 1900.
George Barger elected second lieutenant April 24th, 1900.

COMPANY B.

Henry W. Busch elected second lieutenant December 6th, 1899,
and elected captain April 28th, 1900.
Edward T. Clark elected first lieutenant April 28th, 1900.
Henry R. Lord elected second lieutenant April 28th, 1900.

COMPANY H.

John S. Bersey elected captain December 1st, 1899.
Emil A. Laurence elected first lieutenant December 1st, 1899.
Val. R. Evans had remained second lieutenant.
Company F's letter was changed to H in the reorganization.

Colonel Harrah adopted a broad and fair policy in making the appointments on the staff of the new regiment. He determined to scatter the representation over the whole regiment as much as possible and consistent with efficiency in the matter of residence.

It is a fine thing for the Light Guard boys to know that the armory is now a regimental headquarters, and it is an important period in the life of the organization to have at last such prominence in the affairs of one of the three regiments of the Michigan National Guard. It is therefore fitting that the roster of field and staff—commissioned and non-commissioned—and line should find space in the last pages of this history.

The plans of the armory building provided for a gymnasium, and when the builders finally announced the completion of the work there was found to be a room, which, when fitted with the proper equipment, would make an ideal gymnasium of moderate size, but the organization had no means at hand with which to obtain the equipment, for, in view of the large financial obligations, all income from rentals, dues and State allowance is turned over to the Union Trust Company, to be used in the maintenance of the property and the reduction of the general indebtedness if any surplus remains. Because of this arrangement, deplorable because of the existence of the necessity for it, any needs in the matter of furnishings and improvements not classed strictly under the head of maintenance can only be secured through an appeal to the members or the public for subscriptions, or should an entertainment be essayed in the auditorium during the renting season, the organization must pay the regular rental to the Union Trust Company out of the proceeds before a profit can be figured, thus it happened that, when the receipts from the winter circus, held for one week, beginning January 30th, 1900, fell

below the outlay, and the program proceeds netted a gain of only \$230—as explained in another part—the amount was claimed by the Trust Company as part payment of the rent for the week. Now, it had been planned to use the net profits from the circus for the purchase of much needed furnishings and a complete outfit for the gymnasium, but the way the affair resulted left the plans high and dry.

It was at this moment that the Ladies' Association came forward with very material assistance. The sum of fifty dollars was voted by the ladies to start the fund, and they agreed to secure the balance. They issued an appeal to the active members with the result that each company collected pledges in the neighborhood of twelve dollars each, but before the ladies could carry out the balance of their plans, the Union Trust Company kindly offered to remit the entire week's rental, and also returned the profit mentioned so that the gymnasium is now well equipped and much used by the boys, but there is no doubt but that the work of the ladies had some influence upon the decision of the Trust Company in meeting the representations made upon the subject by Messrs. Dr. Wm. M. Harvey and Cash P. Taylor, constituting the House Committee.

I have two stories to tell which will serve as examples to show the activity of the Light Guard in public matters peculiar to its sphere, and also the co-operation of all classes of its members in making such events completely successful.

A battalion of the Fourteenth U. S. Infantry was returning from two years' service in the Philippines, but more than that, its destination was Fort Wayne. They were just regulars, but they had mothers and sisters the same as volunteers, only, with but several exceptions, they were far away from Detroit, and so the Light Guard did not wait to be asked to take part in the welcome planned by the mayor and citizens, but made an early offer of an escorting

body and the free use of the armory for the reception to be extended the battalion.

The long journey of the battalion was completed over the Michigan Central Railroad late on the night of May 10th, and next morning the train pulled in from the yards to the station, where Mayor Maybury, with a committee of citizens, greeted the officers and men.

It was a gray day, and the rain fell mercilessly at times, but the escort under command of Maj. R. W. Jacklin, consisting of a detail from Fairbanks Post and the Loyal Legion, and a hundred members of the Light Guard companies in two detachments, commanded by Captains Bersey and Rogers, with the Light Guard Band—the only local military organization to turn out—defied the weather, but Major Jacklin cut short the route to the armory out of mercy to the soldiers' bodies and appetites, for they were to breakfast at the armory.

A long table awaited the charge of each company; tables loaded with strawberries and cream, good meats and bread, and at each plate cut flowers kept company with knife and fork, and what warmed the very depths of their hearts, good coffee; all to the accompaniment of the attentions of the ladies and veterans of the Light Guard.

Appetites became satisfied, and at the command "Attention!" from the platform, each bronzed warrior gave his chair a right or left face and gave ear to the jovial welcoming speeches filtering towards them through the smoke of their cigars.

The speeches and many interesting incidents might be mentioned, but the author has told enough of the affair to establish the point, and now the next event follows.

The veterans had long been plotting a certain event to take place upon the anniversary of the return of the Light

Guard battalion of the Thirty-first M. V. I., and the ladies had been taken in as fellow conspirators.

The active members were informed of the character of the affair upon the issue of the invitations, but I will tell it as it occurred upon the evening of May 19th.

General R. A. Alger was on the program to make a speech, and with military precision was one of the earliest arrivals at the armory, but it was not very long before the chairs became occupied by invited guests, and the ladies, veterans and active members.

The Light Guard Band rendered enjoyable music and then the affair—which first comprised a series of presentations of three portraits—was opened by General Alger, who presented a portrait of General H. M. Duffield in service uniform, accompanied by a pleasant speech, congratulating the Light Guard upon its efforts “in keeping up such a magnificent organization, in providing a splendid armory, and in, by its example, teaching love of country and respect to the Stars and Stripes.” (The sum presented by General Alger and his deceased partner, M. S. Smith, to help the organization build the armory formed an extremely large fraction of the total amount raised.) The general also expressed the hope that General Duffield might “live long to bless the Detroit Light Guard and to honor the city of Detroit.”

Hon. Alfred Russell, the veteran with silver tongue fame, presented the portrait of the late Judge Alfred G. Boynton, and said: “When Judge Boynton arrived in this city the first thing he did was to join the Light Guard, and he immediately went to work helping to form companies of troops to participate on the Union side in the Civil War. His sunny disposition and co-operative spirit made him many friends, whom he held throughout his long and useful career. His fairmindedness and love for humanity were

manifest not only in his work as a lawyer and jurist, but in his earnest efforts in journalism."

The two pictures had been received with applause, but when Mayor Maybury stepped forward and examined the portrait of Colonel Chas. W. Harrah preparatory to delivering his thoughts upon the subject, the boys seemed to make just a little more noise in the general applause, but the mayor could not think of anything to tell his hearers about the colonel that they were not already closely familiar with, but the cheering of his remarks attested the pleasure it gave them to hear a repetition of the enumeration of his virtues and soldierly qualities.

These portraits had all been prepared by the Veteran Corps as part of its scheme to preserve a likeness of each member who has performed prominent achievements, and the presentations were simply gracious little ceremonies, as was also the acceptance of all three by Major Jacklin, president of the corps.

It was a pleasant little program all the way through; Miss Emma McDonald's "'cello solo" became plural; Major Elderkin was as lusty as ever with the bugle, and everyone was reluctant to let Messrs. Homer Warren and Robert Murray stop singing the "Sword of Bunker Hill."

The Veteran Corps had never had a flag of its own, and one of the members having recovered a long lost little metal head of a tiger, it was decided to have a silk banner made of blue and gold and the head regilded and mounted on the top of the staff. The banner was made by the Ladies' Association, and President Mrs. Abel, in presenting it to the corps, said: "In behalf of the Detroit Light Guard Ladies' Association I present to you this flag as a token of our esteem and admiration for your valor in planting—so many times—that old and tattered banner in the fertile fields of the vanquished enemy—then little dreaming that it would

blossom anew amidst the hands of loving friends, who with all their hearts present it to these noble men, whose giant strength strangled the awful dogs of war that Freedom's Angel could at length peal forth sweet peace forevermore."

The following little speech, also made by Mrs. Abel to the old veteran who has been first sergeant of the corps ever since its inception, is self-explanatory:

"Sergeant David R. Pierce: The Veteran Corps and Ladies' Association of the Detroit Light Guard present to you these flowers in appreciation of your kindness and generosity in coming forward in a time of need, proving to us once more that in you the Light Guards have a loyal and noble friend."

Refreshments and a general reception followed the platform pleasantries. The guests massed in the veterans' round parlor and had a closer view of the three portraits and were delightedly interested in the collection of portraits, pictures and mementos of other days displayed upon the walls, an account of which will be found in the Veteran Corps' History, but the crowning event, especially for the active members, was the presentation to them by the ladies and veterans of a parlor and reading room—a thing they had not had since the old armory was left.

When I had last passed through the long room it was barren save for a few pictures and long coils of black steam pipes, and a few scattered tables for checkers and cards. I had heard that it was to be furnished upon the plans of Mr. Cash P. Taylor, of the House Committee, who originated the idea, but when I entered the room upon that evening I found a wonderful transformation had taken place—so many furnishings and decorations had been added that the eye was bewildered, and even a single tour of the crowded room failed to reveal everything.

The brilliant illumination coming from new clusters of

electric lamps suspended by artistic fixtures glinted upon silvered steam pipes and the glass fronts of many pictures. A large library table invited writers as well as readers, with its supply of materials and numerous periodicals. Old fashioned high-backed and sided seats covered with comfortable home-made upholstering beckoned one to stop awhile and select a book from the well stocked little corner library. A fireplace filled one end of the long room with the surmounting cabinet work done in the Light Guard colors of blue and white, in which was set a mirror, gathering and redischarging myriad rays of light, thereby adding another touch to the general brilliance of the scene. Sergeant Alma Lake had, as the fruits of much hard work, installed along one of the side walls a copy of each picture he had taken with his camera during the tour of service, placed in four tiers with neatly inscribed titles set beneath, presenting an almost panoramical history of the battalion while in the Thirty-first M. V. I. The curtains at the little high-up windows betokened the industry of feminine fingers, and the heavy door draperies proclaimed the purchasing skill of a connoisseur. Checker and card tables attracted the enthusiasts of such games, and the comfortable arm chairs looked almost irresistible, but the crowd kept one moving. However, visits to the parlor since that evening have revealed additional attractions, and the least testimony that can be given as to the boys' appreciation is to say that the room is vacant only during the hours when the building is closed.

The importance of such a room can hardly be estimated, for it offers an attraction to a respectable class of young men such as can only be found in expensive club rooms, and this, with the billiard room, bowling alleys and gymnasium, is being counted on as one of the strong features in holding the interest of the actives.

The "Red Necks" assembled in Detroit on May 17th to attend the first annual reunion of the Veterans' Association of the Thirty-first M. V. I.

The Light Guard boys hustled every incoming comrade up to the armory, where in the afternoon the business meeting was held.

Sergt.-Maj. Sanford Hunt was elected president; Inspector-Gen. Fred S. Green, formerly first lieutenant in the Ypsilanti company, was elected vice-president; Capt. Walter G. Rogers of Company A was chosen treasurer, and Sergt. E. O. Schairer of Ann Arbor was made secretary.

Greetings were sent to the First Georgia, and the citizens of Knoxville and Savannah, and Colonel Gardener and Captain Henderson, and the boys with them in the Philippines, were similarly remembered.

The evening was given over to the pleasures of reminiscences and speeches. The officers filled the mellow atmosphere of the good fellowship of old comrades-in-arms, with their contributions of various recollections, and Colonel Harrah, who had just returned from an extended trip through Cuba, told the boys of how he had visited the old camp site at Amaro and found the path to the canteen appearing just as though a night, and not a year had marked the time since last they traveled it. He also said that he stumbled over some tent pegs which the boys had evidently driven too deep upon the approach of some storm, to pull out with the means at hand when they had broken camp for home.

Hearty hospitality is a marked characteristic of a soldier, and the entertainment extended by the Light Guard boys to their comrade-guests was of the very heartiest kind, and the whole event will remain a thing to enthuse over and be added to at each subsequent reunion.

The last matter to record is the visit of Inspector-Gen.

Green, who began his tour of inspection with the Light Guard companies upon July 9th.

Company M—independent—was included in the inspection, and the impression made is likely to accomplish the long contained desire of the whole organization to have the company entered in the State service.

What results the inspections will reveal cannot be learned for some time to come, but the boys repeat among themselves numerous little rumors that have started around that General Green said so-an-so about the Light Guard companies. Just a little natural vanity that is not at all improper.

The historian is relaxing his hold upon his pen in the week just prior to the state encampment to be opened August 7th, 1900. Many of the boys going into camp wear upon their sleeves gilt stripes piped with white, denoting war service, while many of their comrades are wearing the same stripe upon distant shores, but the wearers of unadorned sleeves are of the same metal of which the veterans were made, for recruiting has been carried on with great care.

History is piling up fast during these days, and the author wishes for a glance into the magician's crystal globe so that he might finally drop his pen with a sigh of greater satisfaction, but circumstances and the printer are becoming impatient for the last sheets.

The Glory of the Light Guard has been the inspiration of the historian in all his thoughts and arrangement of words in this record, and he nears the close of this general account feeling—although at times somewhat over fatigued—that the task has been one of absorbing interest to him, but now that he may almost write the word finale, yet he must first make up my mind as to just what kind and how many joss sticks it may be seemly to burn ere 'tis done.

Upon the great shield of our country you will find an olive branch and a sheaf of arrows; the former symbolizes what is dearest to Americans as a people—Peace—but the arrows mean that we are most mighty in War, though we officially and spontaneously qualify the latter by our national, pious motto—“In God We Trust.” Wonders have followed this combination of self assurance and dependence upon a Higher power, until the United States of America holds a prominent place in the highest classification of Powers.

The great division of opinion regarding the late war has been, and still remains, a deplorable thing. “Expansion” is a good word and is in good taste when descriptive of a proper growth. “Imperialism” belongs not seriously in the vocabulary of a republic, yet some of our race use it over much.

Do those who point the finger towards Washington and scream “Imperialists!” then find no fault with the terrible Civil War? Do they say it was not because territory was seceding, but that in the name of humanity the slaves had to be freed, and yet thousands of men continued to counter slay long after the slaves were emancipated?

Look you, you crier of “Imperialism,” and show cause why you should not be treated with contempt. Read over the pages dealing with the President’s attempts to hold up the fair countenance of Columbia, unblushing before the world; how he was driven to call for assistance from his fellowmen; how they responded; how a far reaching and untried path was eagerly set foot upon and successfully traveled save for the few who were taken by the hand of Death; how the world was turned upside down at the strength and sweep of the Eagle’s wings.

No! the crier of imperialism is but a dreamer of wild dreams, and narrows his vision as if looking through a reversed field glass.

“And the flag now there is not the Flag of Tyranny, it is the Flag of Liberty, and wherever the Flag goes, Character, Education, American Intelligence, American Civilization and American Liberty go.” The War President has accomplished some of his declaration in Porto Rico; the eye does not have to strain to see it budding in Cuba; westward it is in full flower in Hawaii, but passing on from the pleasantly ordered household of Guam—well, how can you save several millions of under developed, evilly civilized and helpless humans from a few crafty leaders who first turned traitors to their educators and then broke every promise made to those they sought help and protection from, unless you keep about 65,000 good soldiers in the Philippine Islands to track and capture the leaders, and teach the natives about the wonders that will swoop down upon them in clouds of beneficence under America’s protecting hand?

Exports from the Islands reached a valuation of \$33,000,000 annually under Spain’s liberal policy. When we have them reordered that figure will not only multiply rapidly, but American capital will build such a state of expansion as will cause the “anti-imperialist” to forget his old yell and change to the cry of “Monopoly” perhaps.

No! the history of our nation contains a record of constant expansion. Even Jefferson contradicted his most deep set principles of conservatism and rejoiced over the Louisiana Purchase, which took our boundary line from the Mississippi almost to the Rockies. Jackson, in replying to the general violent opposition to this deed, stated in Congress: “In a century, sirs, we shall be well populated, and prepared to extend our settlements, and that world of itself will present itself to our approaches, and instead of the description given of it by the honorable gentleman, of making it a howling wilderness, where no civilized foot shall ever tread, if we could return at the proper period, we

should find it a seat of science and civilization." Rise up prophetic Jackson and witness the verity of thy opinions.

The nation's greatest thinkers are agreed upon the present policy of the National Government, though it necessitates the far flinging of our battle lines. We may not live within a laager for the police duties of the world are thrust upon us.

A large army will finally bring allegiance to our flag in the Philippines, and then troops will be withdrawn, just as they have been from Porto Rico, and are now being retired from Cuba. History records no errors against us, and we are too christian a nation to lightly shoulder our national responsibilities.

This is common knowledge with our people, hence the always ready and willing strong arm of the Volunteers. They may heed politicians upon some subjects, but that class of semi-public men can never persuade our fighting population that the day of the Volunteer is past for the requirement of their aid in upholding the Nation's institutions, and that instead, they can only be called upon to perform a mission of conquest and subjugation. The fame of the American Volunteers will never become a dream or an old song because of any such reason, but if peace keeps the Volunteer in a state of quiescence, then will it be an honorable peace, all the more easily maintained because of the world's knowledge of the potentiality of American Patriotism.

About a year ago the Czar of Russia invited his friends to meet in Holland to determine how war might be avoided. He asked them to kindly throw the breech blocks of their guns into the sea and draw the projectiles from their shells. It was a hefty and polite sitting and a rather formal plan was arrived at so that all might return home with dignity, but the white dove of Peace will ever go

spotted with the uncleanness of exploding gunpowder, unless it betakes itself to the frozen North. It was not long after the "Friends" left the realm of the young queen that one of the powers entered upon a bloody war, which has, so far, recorded the mortalities above 50,000, and just now all the other powers are glad they did not tamper with their ordnance and ammunition.

We, as a nation, have become confronted with a deplorable situation in the far East, but the evidence has been before us all that our country is acting wisely and with a proper conservatism, yet without weakness, for our dead have been lifted up from an extremely sanguinary Asiatic battlefield, but circumstances take from the author any opportunity to record the further performance of our duties in the premises, and the ultimate outcome—it is only left for him to vouch for the active members of the Detroit Light Guard should the President raise his voice to ask for volunteers, for the men of the Light Guard have always responded promptly and will continue ay to do so.

The Detroit Light Guard, beginning with its early predecessor, is now sixty-four years old, and it has been the endeavor to tell the general reader of the life of this organization, with something of national fame, and of the achievements for which it takes pride unto itself, but it is especially mindful of the generous pecuniary assistance received from the many citizens who have entries upon their cash books of sums presented to the organization, and it is also appreciatively conscious of the applause accorded it upon public occasions, for both kinds of generosity goes quickly to the heart of a good soldier, as they are both potent factors in the blue-clothed life of the Citizen Soldier.

On behalf of the comrades of the Veteran Corps, the ladies of the Ladies' Association and the "boys" composing the four companies of the Active Corps, I bid the reader *Adios*.

PART II.



Veteran Corps.



SEVERAL attempts were made to perfect the organization of a Veteran Corps, notably in 1877, but none were ever successful until 1880, when the following call was issued :

ATTENTION VETERANS,
DETROIT LIGHT GUARD.

Detroit, Nov. 6th, 1880.

Twenty-five years ago we responded to a call for the organization of a Military Company to take the place of the Brady (Grayson) Guard. The result of that call was the organization of the Detroit Light Guard, whose record is a matter of state, and perhaps national history, to which we point with pride. Our active connection with it has long since ceased, but our interest in its welfare is as keen as ever. We feel that those who were its promoters and members in the past should continue to be identified with it, and suggest that the Quarto-Centennial Anniversary, the 16th inst., would be a suitable occasion to manifest the interest and pride we feel in the old company, and to that end we would be pleased to meet you at the armory of the Detroit Light Guard, Fireman's Hall, on Friday evening, the 12th inst., at eight o'clock sharp, to arrange for the organization of a Veteran Corps, and a suitable celebration of the anniversary.

Very respectfully,

WM. D. WILKINS,
JAMES E. PITTMAN,
JEROME CROUL,
JOHN ROBERTSON,
F. W. SWIFT.
WM. A. THROOP,

JOHN J. BAGLEY,
ALFRED RUSSELL,
T. W. PALMER,
J. LOGAN CHIPMAN,
E. J. SMITH,
CHAS. M. LUM.

In pursuance of the foregoing call, a meeting of the Veterans was held at the Detroit Light Guard Armory on Nov. 12th, 1880.

Col. Wm. D. Wilkins presided, and the motion was immediately adopted that an organization of the Corps be perfected, and that it participate with the Active Corps in the twenty-fifth annual parade and reunion.

For many it was almost a novelty to find themselves stepping out again to the strains of martial music beneath the colors of the Old Guard, and a goodly and good sized company there was of them—thirty-eight—under command of Gen. Jas. E. Pittman.

The original Roll of the Association of the Veteran Corps bears the date of Nov. 16th, 1880, and the following superscription and signatures:

“The undersigned Veteran members of the Detroit Light Guard, desiring to preserve our connection with the company, of which it has been our pride and pleasure to be members, and to perpetuate, in so far as in us lies, its history, its records and its associations, do hereby, by this act of signature, having obtained thereto the full consent of the active membership of the present company—the legal custodians of the title—enroll and declare ourselves as the Veteran Association of the Detroit Light Guard under such articles of organization as may hereafter be agreed upon between us.

“Dated at Detroit, Mich., the 16th day of November, 1880, being the twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the Corps.”

(Signed)

WM. D. WILKINS,
JNO. J. BAGLEY,
J. W. SUTTON,
R. R. HOWARD,
EDWARD J. SMITH,
WM. A. THROOP,
F. W. SWIFT,

JAMES C. LATHAM,
D. R. PEIRCE,
EDWARD LAUDERDALE,
OLIVER GOLDSMITH,
SMITH R. WOOLEY,
HENRY H. HODGSON,
JOHN J. SPEED,

C. M. GARRISON,
CHARLES M. LUM,
A. F. R. ARNDT,
JOSEPH O. BELLAIRE,
H. F. EBERTS,
SIMON S. WERTHEIMER,
EDWIN JEROME,
WM. H. HOOPER,
FERDINAND C. ULRICH,
WM. A. BUTLER, JR.
JNO. ROBERTSON,
CLARKSON C. WORMER,
WM. A. C. MILLER,
ZIBA DEWEY,
WM. N. BURRILL,
GEO. B. FRENCH,
JAMES E. PITTMAN,
ALFRED RUSSELL,

JOHN B. PRICE,
HERMAN C. FECHEIMER,
WM. HANNA,
JOHN F. McMILLAN,
WM. K. KYDD,
A. H. HAWES,
ROBERT A. LEGGETT,
JAMES G. COOTS,
ERVIN PALMER,
A. J. DENEKE,
CHAS. G. BAIER,
SOLOMON COHEN,
WILLIAM BOND,
J. LOGAN CHIPMAN,
E. H. BUTLER,
J. W. DAVIS,
EUGENE ROBINSON,
JOS. G. STANDART.

Others who had not been able to be present signed later as follows :

HENRY C. PENNY,
FRANK C. TROWBRIDGE,
HENRY A. NEWLAND,
J. I. HAIGHT,
JAMES E. TRYON,
E. WILLIAM COBB,
A. P. T. BENITEAU,
GEO. M. CHESTER,
NORMAN JOHNSON,
L. H. BALDWIN,

THOMAS CRANAGE, JR.,
JACOB HULL,
D. FARRAND HENRY,
FRED E. BUTLER,
HENRY M. DUFFIELD,
JOHN S. DICKSON,
E. J. ENSIGN,
CHAS. S. BAXTER,
CHAS. H. SALTER,
L. W. TINKER.

After completing the organization the meeting adjourned without electing officers, the lack of which was felt at a meeting called through the newspapers for Wednesday, August 3rd, 1881, the event being the natural sequence of the death of ex-Gov. John J. Bagley, who was one of the organizers of the Detroit Light Guard. There was a large attendance, and Alfred Russell was made presiding officer.

Great was the grief of the gathered Veterans, and much expression of same was made by word of mouth and followed by resolutions couched in most beautiful language.

An extract from the resolutions here given indicates the sentiment running through the same: "A manly man; a natural gentleman; an American of the highest type, he shone like a diamond cut in many facets."

The colors of the organization were ordered draped in mourning for thirty days, and the comrades of the deceased mounted as a guard of honor as the remains lay in state in the corridors of the City Hall, and followed them to their last resting place, in company with the Active Corps.

No meetings took place after this date until April 1st, 1882, when the veterans again assembled to do sad honor to another old departed comrade, Col. Wm. D. Wilkins. Representatives of the veterans of the Mexican War and the old Fire Department were also in attendance, as the deceased had been a veteran of both of these organizations. Gen. W. W. Duffield, who had served in the Mexican and Civil Wars, was chosen to preside.

Joint resolutions were formulated and concurred in by the representatives of the organizations mentioned.

The deceased had had marked military instincts from his boyhood up, and it grew in brilliancy as he matured to manhood, and found magnificent expression in the amount of service he performed in the two wars.

Upon his return from the last military campaign, his value became felt in the community through the ability he had to organize military bodies and keep them up to a standard of high efficiency. This, of course, can only be appreciated by military men, who understand what a dearth of men fit for the commanding rank, are to be had at a moment's notice in this liberty and peace loving republic.

The deceased had spent considerable of his life in the eye of the public as a civilian, also, but it was said of him that his heart was ever where the morning drum-beat and the bugle call were heard. The interment of the remains of a

man of such character was such as to tend to assuage the grief of the veterans left behind. Upon that occasion the Veteran Corps turned out fifty strong, under command of Gen. F. W. Swift.

The next meeting of the Corps was upon the occasion of the twenty-seventh anniversary of the Detroit Light Guard, Nov. 16th, 1882. The joint parade of the Active and Veteran members was followed by the usual banquet and celebration.

The next entry in the minutes of the Corps, which was under date of Nov. 16th, 1883, makes the announcement that the twenty-eighth anniversary was not observed by the Veteran Corps, and that there is no record of any meeting.

On Oct. 3rd, 1884, a meeting of the Veterans was held in the armory to take action on the death of another dear comrade, Gen. Wm. A. Throop, who, when the war broke out in '61, responded promptly for service and was mustered in with the Michigan First-Three Months as second lieutenant of the Detroit Light Guard, and who, after muster out of the three months organization received the rank of lieutenant-colonel of the First Michigan-Three Years, and continued in service.

Appropriate resolutions were passed, and another old Veteran had gone to join the "Immortals of the Blue."

Up to this time the corps had never elected officers, and had also been without a constitution and by-laws, but at a meeting held Oct. 7th, 1884, the latter, which had previously been formulated, were adopted. Colonel Lum occupied the chair during this meeting, and his comrades, having always in mind the great amount of military service the colonel had performed during the full period of hostilities, and believing that he had reached the age when his wounds would begin to affect him in the course of any physical exertion, passed a resolution that the chairman should be

specially excused from rising when having any remarks to make. This was a touching indication of the regard in which he was held by his comrades, and had it not been that his wounds were beginning to afflict him, he would have been compelled to accept the presidency of the Corps, and thus be its first presiding officer, even as he had been the first commanding officer in the dark days of "First Bull Run." He was, however, made First Vice-President, and the office of President imposed on Gen. James E. Pittman, one of the noblest of those associated with Detroit Light Guard achievements.

On November 13th, 1884, a special meeting was held, with President Pittman in the chair. The purpose was to select a monthly meeting night, and to consider an invitation of the Active Corps to participate in a parade and reception to be held upon the celebration of the twenty-ninth anniversary. As a motion to provide uniforms for the Corps had been laid aside at a previous meeting, the Veterans thought it best not to appear in the parade; civilian attire upon such an occasion not being to their taste.

Upon the evening of Nov. 17th, 1884, the Corps held what was to be known ever after as their annual meeting. The same officers were re-elected and new members were enrolled. One interesting event was the enrollment of James D. Elderkin, a veteran of the Mexican, Florida and Civil Wars, and who for twenty-seven years had been actively connected with the Light Guard as drummer and armorer.

At this meeting another very interesting event took place, Captain Henry H. Hodgson presented the original parchment upon which was inscribed the pledge of the reorganizers of the old Brady Guard, which became the Detroit Light Guard. Other old documents connected with that organization and having considerable historical value, were also presented by Captain Hodgson.

All living veterans of the Brady Guard not already veterans of the Detroit Light Guard, were invited to accept honorary memberships in the Veteran Corps Association.

Another important event in this meeting was the appearance of a number of Detroit Light Guard Veterans who had not yet taken up membership in the Veteran Corps Association, and these were duly elected :

R. A. BISSELL,
WM. HULL,
CASH P. TAYLOR,
WM. W. ABBOTT,
JAMES NALL, JR.,
F. G. SMITH,
GEO. L. FIELD,
JOHN L. HARPER,
M. P. THATCHER,
JNO. MERRILL,

GEO. S. DAVIS,
PHIL PORTER,
ABRAM SPANN,
JAS. L. EDSON,
SAMUEL HEAVENRICH,
WM. A. MOORE,
A. G. BOYNTON,
GEO. L. MATTY,
J. D. STANDISH,
ROBERT S. MASON

From this time on the Corps made a start at holding monthly meetings. The first one took place Jan. 6th, 1885. Colonel Lum presided, and in fact the beloved old veteran seems to have filled the chair at almost every meeting.

At a special meeting on Jan. 10th, 1885, arrangements were made to join with the Active Corps in a proposed levee in honor of Governor R. A. Alger.

Meetings were held on March 3rd and Sept. 1st, 1885, but nothing of moment transpired. At the meeting of Oct. 6th, 1885, two more veterans were enrolled—Fred E. Farnsworth and Chas. R. Baxter.

On the afternoon of Nov. 16th, 1885, forty veterans represented their Corps in the annual parade of the Active Corps in celebration of the thirtieth anniversary. The celebration was continued that evening by the Veterans at the Biddle House. The regular annual business meeting and election of officers came first—Gen. Jas. E. Pittman and Col. Chas. M. Lum being re-elected to the offices of President and Vice-President respectively, both of whom, how-

ever, were absent, the former because of absence from the city, and the latter because of illness.

Col. Lum was to have recounted the interesting events in the life of the Detroit Light Guard, but because of his inability to be present he sent a very interesting written account.

The family of George Doty offered to deliver to the Corps some valuable records and papers of the Brady Guard, and Lieut. Fred E. Farnsworth presented old records of the Detroit Light Guard. Such a collection of valuable documents had been received by this time that it was decided to procure a "strong box" for their safe keeping.

The banquet followed with a goodly table of sixty-five, and toasts and good cheer abounded, until twelve o'clock found the appetite for reminiscence and good old battle song almost insatiable.

The Corps was invited by the Active Corps to attend the presentation by Col. Eugene Robinson on behalf of Hon. J. Logan Chipman of a portrait of Gen. Henry L. Chipman, on June 21st, 1886, and also to visit them at camp in July. L. D. Harris, Chas. F. May and Geo. A. Sheley were elected to membership on this date.

On July 18th the Corps, in fatigue uniform, assembled and took a special coach to Camp Alger to visit the Active Corps then engaged in a tour of camp duty by the State Militia Brigade. It was the first time in years that most of the veterans had stepped upon a tented field, and what memories and emotions were awakened are only to be guessed at by historian and reader, but were they of a pathetic nature the royal reception extended them afforded little time for such a mood, and with the sounding of "mess," and the gathering together of the seniors—godfathers to the younger members of the old company—the cup of Auld Lang Syne was enjoyed to the dregs. The occasion was made still fur-

ther happy by the welcome extended by Governor Alger and staff, and other general officers, so that the Corps returned home in high good spirits and with the more sober thought that the honor and fame of the old company still shone with its original brilliance.

On October 5th, 1886, Henry W. Jessopp and Geo. H. Reed were elected to membership, and on Nov. 4th, 1886, L. E. Johnson was enrolled, and John Patton, a veteran of the old Grayson Guard, was elected to honorary membership.

Upon invitation from the Active Corps, the veterans held their annual meeting in the parlor of the armory, with forty-one members present. Gen. H. L. Chipman, a former captain of the Active Corps, was present and voted an honorary membership. The records show that Col. Lum was present at nearly every meeting held since the organization, and he was at this meeting chosen President.

As a special mark of respect to the old hero, his comrades invariably greeted his appearance by instantly rising; the act was not a specially premeditated one, nor prescribed by any resolution, but rather the result of individual inspiration begot of respect and admiration.

The veterans had participated in the parade in the afternoon under command of Col. Lum, and were dined by the Active Corps that evening, and to show the good fellowship existing between the two associations, a resolution passed by the veterans is here given :

“Resolved, That this Corps tender its most sincere thanks to the Active Corps for the use of its parlors during the year past, and particularly for the entire surrender of the parlors and many other courtesies on this anniversary.

“That we recognize with much pride the prosperous condition of the Active Corps, and we assure you, gentlemen of the Corps, of our hearty interest in your welfare.”

The death of W. A. Burrill, a member of Company A, First Michigan Volunteers (Detroit Light Guard) and a member of the Corps, occurred on Dec. 15th, 1886.

Ed H. Patterson was elected to membership on Feb. 1st, 1887.

A special meeting of the Corps was held on March 21st, 1887, to take action upon the death of Gen. John Robertson, who had been Adjutant General of the state continuously for twenty-six years, and arrangements were made to hold memorial services at the regular meeting on April 5th, 1887. Floral tributes were ordered, and the Corps, in company with the Active Company, attended the interment upon the following day. Death's Reaping-Hook left a vacancy in military circles hard to fill, for the deceased had been Adjutant General of the state in the dark days of the civil strife, and his marked executive ability had placed the Michigan contingent of volunteers so promptly in the field that it was in the van of the first invasion of southern territory, and his continued and able grasp of military affairs won renown for the successive Michigan contingents, and after the deplorable war was ended he vigorously prosecuted the organization of the State Militia until it had attained the highest state of efficiency. "Michigan In the War" came from the pen of this able man, and showed his complete knowledge of military affairs, and his ability to handle them.

At the regular meeting resolutions, teeming with such expressions as only old comrades-in-arms know how to say from the heart, were formulated, and a copy sent to the family of the deceased brought a grateful acknowledgment.

The deceased was promoted from the ranks of the Detroit Light Guard to be second lieutenant on Jan. 12th, 1857, and first lieutenant on Jan. 17th, 1860, which post he held until his appointment to be adjutant general, Feb. 18th, 1861.

Fred Woolfenden was elected to membership on May 3rd, 1887, but the addition was offset by the death on May 15th, of Comrade Wm. Woodbridge Abbott. It is pathetic to read the expressions which well-up from the hearts of old comrades-in-arms when the death of one of their number is made known to them, and the sentiment is all so tenderly put, but the real pathos appears in the invariable use of the old military terms, and the acknowledgment among themselves that the "Reaper" is waiting to ever perform His office in the midst of those remaining. The memory of Comrade Abbott was fittingly hallowed by the appreciative sentiments of those yet to answer the same summons, but the summons is always awaited with as steady and unflinching ranks as when they stood together upon field of battle when the heyday of their youth was upon them.

At the regular monthly meeting on June 7th, 1887, an amendment of the by-laws was adopted to read that "Any ex-members of the Detroit Light Guard who shall have been honorably discharged therefrom, shall be eligible to membership in the Veteran Corps, provided he shall be reputable and of good character." A copy of this was sent to the Captain of the Active Company.

On June 10th, 1887, occurred the death of Robert A. Leggett. He had been Captain of the Company in 1875, and one of the most popular officers to ever serve in that rank. The remains were interred in Elmwood on the 11th with appropriate ceremonies by both Corps.

On Oct. 4th, 1887, the membership was added to by the enrollment of C. L. Hunt, and on Nov. 1st, 1887, C. L. Williams, son of Gen. A. S. Williams, who was first captain of the company and affectionately called "Pap" Williams.

At this meeting an invitation was formulated to the company, requesting it to be the guest of the Corps upon the occasion of the celebration of the thirty-second anniversary,

and an invitation was accepted from Comrade E. W. Cobb, manager of the Casino Theater, to attend a reception to Mrs. Gen. Tom Thumb—what memories the reading of this must awaken.

On Nov. 16th, 1887, the thirty-second anniversary was celebrated by the regular parade, which consisted of thirty-five members escorted by seventy-eight members of the Active Company—the largest demonstration yet made—and in the evening the Corps entertained the active members, which was a very graceful expression of the good fellowship existing between both organizations.

Col. Lum was elected to succeed himself as President, and it seemed that he must always remain at the head, even as he had first led his comrades to do brave things in the older days.

Seven regular monthly and three special meetings had been held during the year, and the Colonel had occupied his post at every one.

On Dec. 6th, 1887, seven applicants were received into membership: E. R. Mathews, T. L. McGregor, Sidney R. Dixon, Wm. V. Heidt, G. Jay Vinton, Geo. W. Corns and P. J. Kinnucan, and in addition, recorded as entered under date of Nov. 16th, 1887: Sands F. Moore, W. Chaney, Chas. Dupont, H. W. Coleman, Jr., Wm. F. Cooper, Wm. F. Crowe, R. C. Allen, C. H. Ketcham, John B. Whelan, Walter Buhl, J. W. Leggett and Samuel A. Murphy.

On Jan. 3d, 1888, J. C. Linton, J. M. Jones, Jr., and James H. Glover were elected to membership, and on Feb. 7th Chas. A. King, Alfred K. Kiefer, Harry D. Wylde, Ed. T. Bliss, John A. Dick, Ed. T. Ives, Jas. A. Knight, Chas. J. Termote, David L. Bostwick and Ed. C. Suckert, and on March 6th Wm. G. Latimer, Simeon L. Miner, Fred H. Turrill, Frank N. Sweeney, John W. Carter and Harry B. Page.

The matter of securing additional room in the armory building for the use of both branches of the Detroit Light Guard had been agitated for some time, and the result found the Corps holding its March meeting in new parlors, the expense of which was to be shared with the Active Corps. It was resolved at this meeting that the Corps should hold three annual reunions, respectively upon May 2nd, the date of the Detroit Light Guard's departure for Washington in 1861; July 22nd, 1874, the date of the Company's departure for duty in connection with the iron miners' strike; and Nov. 16th, the date of the regular anniversary celebration.

The death of Comrade Albert J. Deneke, which occurred on a Southern Pacific railway train near Yuma, Arizona, upon Feb. 10th, was fittingly remembered by personal remarks and written resolutions.

W. A. C. Miller and Albert W. Allen were admitted to membership on April 3rd, 1888, and on May 7th Phillip Porter was enrolled. H. E. Palmer made another addition on June 5th.

The Corps arranged with Comrade Captain M. P. Thatcher to give a "War Talk," and the financial result was that thirty-six dollars was presented to the Active Corps.

Every successive meeting seemed to find one or more applicants for membership, so that the Corps prospered continuously in numbers and finances. R. C. Wallace was admitted on Oct. 2nd, 1888.

An order was issued by Wm. A. Butler, Jr., Captain of the Corps, requesting the members to assemble at the armory at 3:30 p. m. on Nov. 16th to escort the Active Corps in the regular annual parade in commencement of the celebration of the thirty-third anniversary. It is recorded that some of the veterans stepped not quite so briskly as in former days—that is to their glory.

At the banquet seniors smiled good fellowship across the board to their juniors. The atmosphere was mellowed with fragrant smoke, and the brilliant responses to the commands of the toastmaster bore witness to the quality of the "cheer."

The most pleasureable incident of these reunions was the reading of letters of regret received from comrades scattered afar. They never failed to make the hearers feel the joy of their own ability to be present; the writers plaintively named over the old comrades they remembered so well, and recalled how they marched elbow to elbow with this and that old comrade; they always spoke lovingly of the "old flag," and expressed their feeling of assurance that their younger comrades would always uphold the fame and honor of the old company, and they never failed to mourn those who had been mustered out of life's service. But the most impressive event of these reunion banquets was when the final toast was reached—this was to the "Departed," and it was drunk in silence, standing.

At the close of the banquet on this anniversary that good old song of the World's brotherhood of man, Auld Lang Syne, thrilled the very atmosphere as it flowed from voices of many complexions, but hearts beat the time, and fellow-affection made of it a symphony.

The annual meeting was held upon conclusion of the day's celebration. Geo. M. Chester, of '54, and John T. Smith, of '65, were received into membership.

One special and nine regular meetings had been held during the year, and Col. Lum always in his presiding place, but the record had cost him an almost unbearable effort, for battlefield wounds had begun to dog the old warrior, and the Corps must needs relieve him from his post, and so Captain Wm. A. Butler, Jr., was selected to be president.

The announcement at the January (1889) meeting of the deaths of Lieuts. Wm. Kydd, in Detroit, on Dec. 23rd, 1888,

and Simon S. Wertheimer, in Chicago, on Dec. 25th, 1888, was communicated in a letter from Col. Lum as follows:

Detroit, Jan. 8, 1889.

Mr. President:

In announcing the recent deaths of Wm. Kydd and of Simon S. Wertheimer, whose names have been upon the rolls of the Detroit Light Guard Veteran Corps, and who were members of Company A (Detroit Light Guard), First Regiment Michigan Infantry, in 1861, I wish, as commander of that Company, to say that during their term of enlistment they were good and faithful soldiers, whether in camp or on guard or picket duty, and I also willingly testify to their coolness and bravery during the battle of "Bull Run," July 21st, 1861.

Respectfully submitted,

CHAS. M. LUM.

Meetings had been held on Feb. 5th, March 5th, April 6th and May 7th, 1889, but no important event is recorded.

Chas. W. Godfrey was enrolled on Oct. 1st, 1889, and Chas. F. Fairbairn and John J. Ease, of '86, were admitted on November 5th.

It is recorded that an unusually successful joint celebration by the two Corps of the thirty-fourth anniversary took place on Nov. 16th of this year, and in the annual meeting Captain Wm. A. Butler was re-elected President. The membership was added to upon this occasion by the admission of Guy W. Vinton, John O. Manx, Fred L. Abel, Wm. H. Allison, John A. Suckert and Samuel Warrick, Jr. It was decided upon request from the Active Corps to assist it in its efforts to secure Honorary Memberships, which would afford it a much needed additional income. This shows the responsiveness the Veteran Corps have always exhibited upon the reception of a petition from the Company.

Hon. Wm. C. Maybury, who had been a member of the Detroit Light Guard from 1882 to 1887, was, upon his application, elected to membership on Dec. 3rd, 1889.

The Corps was pleasantly entertained by the Active Company on Jan. 27th, 1890, and in return the corps, at its meeting on Feb. 4th appropriated twenty-five dollars to the Company, with the request that it use same in providing an entertainment with the Veterans as the hosts, and thus, as they plaintively put it, let the "old fellows" pay for and "have some fun," without the labor of preparing it. The Company, appreciating the pathetic humor of the affair, carried out the request on March 4th, the event taking the place of the Corps regular meeting.

The enjoyment of the occasion was augmented by an account given by Comrade Col. H. M. Duffield of the Battle of Chickamagua, with maps of the field in reference. Those present can vividly recall the impression made by the event, as they intently listened to the quiet, measured tone of the speaker's voice, which, contrasting with the graphic character of his words, made the recital so intense that his hearers verily lived through the scenes and incidents described. His comrades wanted to know who was the staff officer who rode on special duty like Sheridan would have ridden, but just because "Henry" wouldn't tell, that did not prevent them from adding another to the list of sparsely known events which had filled Comrade Duffield's long period of active and exciting war service.

On Oct. 7th, 1890, C. G. Pease was received into membership.

It had become the desire of the Veterans, and therefore the custom, that the celebrations of the anniversary and reunions be always in conjunction with the Active Corps, and the Veterans would each year hand over to the Juniors a good sized sum to be used in defraying expenses; this year seventy-five dollars was appropriated, and they were ready to increase the amount if necessary.

The Corps held its annual meeting on the evening of Nov.

17th, 1890, with fifty members present. The Secretary's report revealed the interesting fact that only three members had been recorded present at each one of the meetings during the year. They were Comrades Taylor, Salter and Cobb; the latter was Secretary of the Corps; Comrade Salter's war record would have made him to seem inconsistent had he missed being on time at every meeting; Comrade Taylor's character contains a quality of intensesness of a fibre of remarkable tenacity. It is needless to say that the personality of these members was felt, and in all that stream of constant activity, with its eddy here and eddy there, which makes up the complexion of an organization and proclaims its degree of vitality and importance, Comrade Taylor was one of the chief builders of the dams to smooth the eddies and deepen the shallows that the channel might admit of heavy draught purposes and results. Thus it came about that this Comrade became the fourth President of the Corps—mark the list: Gen. James E. Pittman, Col. Chas. M. Lum and Capt. Wm. A. Butler, Jr. The sequence continues: Comrade Salter was re-elected Financial Secretary and Comrade Cobb, Secretary—and thus the harness was readjusted for another cycle of twelve months.

That each Corps should continue to appreciate intensely the varied interests of the other, it was necessary to keep a constant touch, and the veterans agree that the mutual understanding and regard which existed could not have been maintained had not Captain Sidney R. Dixon, commanding the Active Company, and Chas. C. Kellogg, President of the Active Corps for the four years preceding January, 1893, given their heartiest co-operation.

John L. Tompson, John H. Walshen and L. C. Hammer were elected to membership upon this date.

It is recorded that the banquet and reunion of this, the thirty-fifth anniversary, was the same cordial affair of pre-

vious celebrations; the tie between the two bodies still held tight.

A unique souvenir of this celebration was issued. It was in shape and coloring a representation of an army knapsack.

On Dec. 9th, 1890, Gen. Friend Palmer, John N. Bagley and L. B. Young were admitted to membership.

An entertainment committee had been appointed at the annual meeting, and it was its office to provide a social period for the members at the close of each monthly meeting. Now it seems that the chairman of the committee could not figure out just what was expected of him, and he humorously exposed his incapacity for organizing a cheerful affair by presenting to the meeting a tin plate containing a small piece of cheese, some hard-tack, and a small canteen filled with Mt. Clemens water. Perhaps the latter was the most unpardonable, but there was a suspicion that the chairman of the committee was a joker, however, the balance of the committee overcame the baneful effect the sight of these articles made, by announcing lunch, cigars, and cards.

At the meeting on Jan. 6th, 1891, the death of Comrade C. W. Godfrey was mourned.

The Corps had, conjointly with the Active Corps, made elaborate arrangements for a levee to Gov. Winans and staff on Feb. 10th, 1891. It was a brilliant affair, and eclipsed all previous events of a like character.

On Feb. 23rd the death of Comrade C. H. Wetmore occurred, and the Corps attended the funeral in a body and observed appropriate ceremonies. The Comrade had been one of the original members of the Detroit Light Guard, and his name was transferred to the roll of the Veteran Corps when it organized.

On March 3rd another loss occurred through the resignation of S. Warrick Jr., but both losses were made good in numbers by the addition of Wm. Borgman and H. H. Mears.

At a special meeting on June 16th, 1891, it was learned that Comrade Geo. M. Chester had died, and appropriate resolutions were made in memoriam.

A special meeting was called on Aug. 11th, 1891, to take action upon the death of Comrade Fredrick Woolfenden by drowning at Orion Lake. The resolutions recorded of him that he was "one of the truest soldiers ever borne on our rolls," and that "he was Sans Peur et Sans Reproche."

On November 4th, 1891, A. O. Gray was admitted to membership. At this time the Corps had become rather particular about the admission of applicants, and unless the applications were correct in all the details required in the application forms, they were not acted upon until they were made so.

At this meeting arrangements were discussed looking towards the celebration of the thirty-sixth anniversary, in company with the Active Corps. It is amusing to note the spirit of profligacy with which the members made their financial plans. A motion was made to appropriate one hundred dollars for the Active Corps' use; Captain Hodgson attempted to raise it to one hundred and fifty, but prudence prevailed against him. Then a motion was made that every person should pay one dollar extra, but Captain McMillan succeeded in having it raised to one dollar and fifty cents.

On the afternoon of Nov. 16th, 1891, the Corps assembled to begin the celebration of the thirty-sixth anniversary by taking part in the usual parade with the Active Corps, and in the evening fifty-seven veterans sat down to the festive board as the guests of the Actives, and the Veterans found that their one hundred dollars had been judiciously spent for them.

It had been discovered that business and pleasure could not be well mixed in the space of one short evening, so the regular annual meeting had been separated from the annual

celebration by having the former take place in December; and so on Dec. 9th, 1891, it transpired that the Corps looked and saw that the burden haulers had hauled well, and they hastened to let the harness remain—that is, upon the three. The Secretary was made the hostler, and he had to cast the ballot that kept himself to another haul—and it is a fact that the veterans' eyesight could still perceive a good hauler.

John G. Deitz was admitted to membership at this meeting, and on Jan. 6th, 1892, C. C. Starkweather was received.

On Feb. 3rd, 1892, eligibility to membership was changed to read, "Any ex-member of the Detroit Light Guard who shall have been honorably discharged therefrom, after at least four years active service in the State Troops," and with the same other qualifications as originally provided.

Upon March 23rd Death played the hostler and removed the harness from one of its faithful wearers. Comrade Chas. H. Salter was lost in person to his fellows, but the poor clay was glorified as the funeral dirge moved the steps of those to whom it brought not bitterness—just wholesome sorrow, and tethered the life in the feet of the younger Actives who faced always to the morrow. The Comrade had been a member of the old Company when it led the Federal forces southward, and he had remained his country's soldier until the country had told its champions their task was ended, and it placed a laurel wreath upon him—"conspicuous gallantry" had won him promotions, and the brevet of Major of Volunteers.

On May 4th, '92, Geo. W. Thayer, of Grand Rapids, was elected to membership.

It is recorded that the Corps arranged for and held its banquet at the Wayne Hotel upon the occasion of the thirty-seventh anniversary. Just why the Veterans separated their celebration from that of the Active Corps is not quite clear, although both Corps had paraded together in the afternoon.

Was it decline of fellowship? Events have hardly proved so, but many of both Corps were—well, say a little disappointed, and there are some yet who remember it occasionally. A mistake had been made, but it has been rectified upon the date of every subsequent anniversary.

One of the two haulers still left in the harness balked at the annual meeting on Dec. 7th, whether because of exhaustion, or modesty, it is not known, but the same harness was reluctantly shifted to another broad, sympathetic back and Comrade Hon. T. W. Palmer became the President of the Corps. This left one of the three original haulers, and Comrade Cobb was left to yet feel the chafing which comes from long wearing of something taut about the person—such as assumed duties.

The close of 1892 recorded the loss by death of a true comrade and a good soldier, whose mettle had been proved upon the battlefields of God and Man—Comrade William Hull.

The close of the year also found one hundred and forty-nine members in good standing, and three more were added: J. R. Sterling, Fred B. Harper and W. C. Cahoon, Jr., and on Feb. 1st, '93, C. H. Green, John Heffron and J. H. Koenig were entered.

On April 5th, '93, C. C. Kellogg, with an active service of nine years, was enrolled.

On June 7th, '93, Charles C. Hinchman and Edward D. Ellis of Philadelphia, Pa., were elected to membership. The latter was, at this time, an officer in the Third Regiment National Guard of Pennsylvania, and the writer was a member of the same regiment in 1895, '96 and '97, and at that time Mr. Ellis was senior battalion commander, and accounted one of the very best field officers in the States' service—that is the highest militia standard in the country.

Col. John Winder, formerly a member of the Brady Guard, was elected to Life Honorary Membership.

The following letter was received from Col. Lum and read at this meeting:

Detroit, May 20th, 1893.

Hon. T. W. Palmer,

President of Detroit Light Guard Veteran Corps:

My Dear Comrade—Several years ago I was honored with a request from a member of the Detroit Light Guard for a portrait of myself to be placed in their armory. I promised them that on some day in the future I would comply with their request.

Today I fulfilled that promise by placing into the hands of the Secretary of the Veteran Corps a portrait painted by J. M. Stanley in August, 1863. It has been handsomely reframed by the Veteran Corps, and I respectfully ask the Veteran Corps to do me an additional honor and kindness in presenting the portrait to the Detroit Light Guard, at such time as they may elect.

My further request and wish is that, in case the Active Corps should by any reason or under any circumstances be disbanded or cease to bear the name 'Detroit Light Guard,' that the portrait shall be returned to the officers and members of the Veteran Corps of the Detroit Light Guard and by them—through the Quartermaster-General, Michigan State Troops—be placed in the State Military Museum at Lansing.

Sincerely yours,

CHAS. M. LUM.

On July 24th, '93, the Corps was placed on "the extreme right of the line," and acted as the escort of honor in Cadillac Day parade. Special preparations had been made by the Corps for the occasion under the efficient military supervision of Comrade Eberts, who was the captain of the Corps, and under his command a turn-out of eighty-three members justified the conspicuous position assigned the Corps.

On Aug. 20th, '93, a special meeting found the members

mourning the death of Comrade J. Logan Chipman. He had been one of the organizers of the old company, and his name and companionship had always added a lustre to the organization which Death itself could not dim. Comrade Chipman had endeared himself to his fellow-members of the Corps from the first time he had entered the ranks of the Detroit Light Guard, when his comrades were yet young enough for active service, and in later years his simple and democratic character, although having been called to high places in national statesmanship, made him an ideal companion both with his old comrades and a great circle of fellow citizens. Thus, although his death was deeply mourned by the veterans, the great train of other mourners bore testimony of what the man had been. The noblest thing in life is such a companionship that makes men stop and consider the flight of another soul.

Sept. 28th brought the Veterans together to sorrow again over the loss of another comrade. H. A. Newland had met a tragic, midnight death in a railroad wreck. The whispered consolation was that the response had been instantaneous with the first note of the sounded "taps." They reverently followed the remains to the grave, and placed upon the bier the last little vanity—God bless the vanity though—a floral design of a knapsack with the inscription, "Veteran 1855-1893"—surely a record surcharged with the quality of constancy.

On Nov. 1st, '93, Gilbert G. McDuff, Marshall H. Godfrey, Frank J. Engels, F. W. Bliss, Chas. R. Cox and Adam Zetzing were elected to membership.

On Nov. 16th, '93, the most successful and satisfactory celebration was begun in the afternoon by a joint parade of the two Corps. It was the thirty-eighth year of the Detroit Light Guard, and the Veterans turned out with a strength of sixty-two, attired in the regulation army overcoat, black

felt hats and white gloves, and each one carried a cane—for a musket is a heavy thing when you have to carry it.

One hundred and ten members of the Active Corps escorted the Veterans, who were preceded by the Fourth Regiment Band in dress uniform. It was declared to be the largest turnout ever witnessed in Detroit since 1880. Conspicuous in the ranks of the Veteran Corps was a something carried by Color Sergeant Oliver Goldsmith. That thing had once blazoned forth in all its original freshness, the beautiful theory of the equality of man; it had moved men on to heroic deeds, and its pattern had become an imprint upon their hearts, and now that powder-smoke had discolored, and shot had ruthlessly torn its beautiful folds to tatters, the old love which its bearers had for it was still as fresh and beautiful as when it was first unfurled and flung to the breeze and became the monitor of a nation's champions. That old flag had been the first to cross into the country of the enemy of its principles, and during the six weeks that the old company held the post of Cloud's Mill, Virginia, in June and July, 1861, the flag was always there, floating aloft in quiet dignity, and then when suddenly arose the din and precipitation of the first fight, the flag was lifted and moved forward, and each man, as he raised his eyes to it, thrilled with the just dawning recognition of his ability to do some heroic thing. Into the face of hot fire, where death grew like a weed, and the living had no time to tally the count; here and there, over this fence, and across that stream, and in the wild charge down upon the enemy, there it was, but the sad tale runs of a weaker power striving against a higher in point of force; an unsupported small column against a stronger defended position, and then, "we gathered what we could about the old flag and walked out of that fearful fire up on the hill, and there gathered the men as we could." But the flag was only worshiped the

more—adversity always strengthens the tie of comradeship. This then was that something which was so conspicuous in its lack of brilliance, and glorious in its honorable disfigurement.

The banquet which followed the parade was honored by the presence of a brilliant assemblage of prominent civilians and military officers: Gov. Rich and staff, Mayor Pingree, Brig.-Gen. Bowen and staff, Gen. R. A. Alger, Captain Vernon, 19th infantry, U. S. A., and many others. During the speeches, Comrade Hon. Alfred Russell unveiled and presented the portrait given by Col. Lum of himself, and as the drapery was withdrawn the entire company arose as one man and hailed with cheers, "which greatly affected Col. Lum," as it is chronicled.

It is interesting in the light of latter day events to read a remark made by Gen. Alger during his speech. He stated that he had for his guest a foreign gentleman who came to this country to attend the World's Fair. He had never been in this country before, and while he was impressed with its magnitude, and wondered at its growth, he wondered yet more at the absence of a considerable regular army. "I told him," said Gen. Alger, "that we did not have to have one; that the United States was able to take care of itself without a large standing army, and if needs be, would have 500,000 men ready for battle at the shortest notice; that 5,000,000 men were ready if called to the field for three months; that this country was too large, too intelligent, and too patriotic to need a standing army to guard it. There is in every state of the Union a national guard, which is ever ready, if needs be, to respond to their country's call. I told my visitor that if he did not think this to be so, all they have to do is to set 'em up against us."

The spirit of goodfellowship at this reunion was of such a character as to indicate the strengthening of ties between

the Seniors and Juniors to a degree of intensity never attained to before, and when the toastmaster, in dismissing the gathering, called for the old familiar song of Auld Lang Syne there was a strange light upon the face of every singer, and many a voice quavered and grew husky.

The death of Wm. Crowe made a record of another loss.

On Dec. 6th, the membership numbered one hundred and fifty-five, sixteen being non-resident, and four honorary members.

At the previous annual meeting Comrade T. W. Palmer was elected president, but at none of the thirteen meetings held during the year was Comrade Palmer found at his post, and there seems to be no record of a leave or leaves of absence having been granted, but much as "Tom's" presence would have been appreciated and enjoyed, yet they knew that he was not a stranger to the Corps proceedings, and his comrades had delighted to know that he was their president, as it but added to the flavor of the Association's prestige, and he well knew how to grace its public assemblies.

John A. Dick was made the new president. Comrade Cobb was still kept to his load, and the other old hauler was continued in the task of moving various committees, as his peculiar ability to do that kind of work had been discovered and carefully fostered, and to this day Comrade Taylor has not been permitted to seek a pasturage of rest.

On Jan. 20th, upon the recommendation of the Grievance Committee, the distasteful duty of dropping seven delinquent members was performed. The members were very backward about taking any radical action in connection with their comrades, and only persued the drastic measure of dropping when there was nothing else left for them to do. It seems that upon this occasion a revulsion of feeling arose, and a graceful thing was done to honor their old

leader, in the passage of a resolution that the dues of Col. Lum be remitted for life.

Geo. H. Carlisle was enrolled on Feb. 7th, '94.

On April 4th, '94, arrangements were finally consummated for the purpose of making the Veteran Corps, to a greater extent, part of the corporation known as the Detroit Light Guard, and to emphasize the connection, the Veteran Corps decided to have their dues payable to and collectable by the general treasurer, who was the fiscal officer of the corporation, but subsequent collections under this arrangement proved to be rather tardy, and so, an additional arrangement was made later, whereby the treasurer of the Veteran Corps was to collect the dues, and then turn them over to the treasurer of the corporation.

On April 9th, '94, the Veterans followed the remains of Comrade E. W. Cobb to their last rest. He had been the best secretary the Corps had ever had, and his loss was keenly felt, but not alone because of his efficiency, for his had been a pleasant sympathetic spirit, before which men hastened to drop their barriers. He was gifted with a marked energy and intelligence, before which, task after task, capitulated. His share of years had not been lived, by a considerable margin, but the Veterans hold in reverence the orders of their Great Commander-in-Chief; and so they buried him, but not his memory.

J. H. Walthew was elected on May 2nd, to fill the unexpired term of secretary.

On Nov. 16th, '94, upon the occasion of the thirty-ninth anniversary, one hundred and fifty members of the Active Corps escorted forty-five members of the Veteran Corps in the usual parade, and immediately after breaking ranks upon the return to the armory, they all sat down to the banquet. The hour was an innovation, but it was every bit as successful as it would have been if held at the regulation

banquet hour. Comrade Hon. T. W. Palmer—"Tom Palmer," or "Corporal," as the Veterans like to call him—presided as toastmaster, and his happy remarks gave the affair just the right kind of impetus to make it a thorough social success. The fact must not miss being mentioned that the redoubtable old Colonel was present in a post of honor.

On Dec. 5th, '94, F. S. Smith was elected to membership. It being the annual meeting, Comrade John A. Dick was re-elected president.

On July 17th, '95, the members were called together to mourn the death of Comrade Ferdinand H. Ulrich, and as a special mark of regard and sympathy, they participated in the funeral ceremony.

A month later (Aug. 25th) the death of Comrade James L. Edson was announced. The bare record of the life of the deceased reads like a beautiful ode. He had lead a busy life in the commercial world, but he had never, as a consequence, abridged the slightest duty or obligation; thus it came about that others mourned his death as intensely as did his old Comrades-in-arms, and that his memory was fittingly hallowed.

Another cycle had rolled around, and on the afternoon of Nov. 16th, 1895, the celebration of the fortieth anniversary was observed by parading and banqueting with the Active Corps. The banquet began at six o'clock and happily conducted by toastmaster Comrade Hon. Alfred Russell. "It closed with three cheers for the toastmaster and a God speed for all."

On Nov. 20th, 1895, Comrade Judge A. G. Boynton was elected President and Col. Fred E. Farnsworth was made Secretary. These gentlemen were in the prime of manhood and their important positions in their respective fields

of activity reflected honor upon any duties assumed by them.

At a meeting on Dec. 18th, 1895, a resolution was passed as follows: "That the President appoint a committee of two whose duty it shall be to ask of the incoming President of the Active Corps information as regards said Corps as to its standing and future plans." This was the first step taken by the Veterans in connection with the frequent speculation as to whether it would be possible for the Detroit Light Guard to build an armory. The subject had grown to be an imperative one, owing to the increase caused by the amalgamation with the Detroit City Grays in 1890, and the proposed admission of the St. John's Cadets on Jan. 9th, 1896. This committee reported on March 18th "that the membership of all the companies were in good condition," and that an armory committee had been appointed composed of the Veteran members Messrs. Duffield, Boynton, Whelan and Maltz, and the Trustees of the Veteran Corps, and it was further reported that "It was the wish of the Active Corps that the Veteran Corps take charge of all matters appertaining to the new armory."

On Feb. 24th, 1896, the Corps was invited by the Actives to attend a camp fire to be held in honor of Col. Lum, who presented to the Detroit Light Guard a painting of Cloud's Mill, executed by himself. Comrade Eberts made the address, and a silver loving cup presented to the Corps by Comrades Duffield, Boynton and Maltz was freely used, adding to the good cheer of the event.

Henry W. Skinner, Collins B. Hubbard, W. H. Brace, Harry Milward, D. M. Ferry and Wm. W. Magee, Jr., were elected to membership on March 18th, 1896, and on May 20th Robert E. Mason, James E. Scripps and Herman C. Ralph were enrolled.

On July 8th, 1896, the people of Detroit celebrated the

first centennial anniversary of the evacuation of the city by the British. The interest centered mostly around the installation of a bronze memorial tablet in the Fort street entrance to the postoffice, as that spot was where the flags had been changed in the old fort. The parade was very large, and although both the active and veteran corps had a large representation, yet their numbers were somewhat affected by the wholesale appointments of members of both to serve on the staff, there being nineteen from the Veteran Corps alone. Thus did this branch, like a group of prisms, keep forever flashing the colors of the Light Guard's fame.

On Sept. 12th, 1896, occurred the death of Comrade Charles H. Leonard, who had been a charter member of the Detroit Light Guard. The remains were escorted to the Chicago train by the Corps with a detail from the Active Corps as pallbearers.

W. H. Hopper, H. L. O'Brien, N. C. O'Brien, Charles Schwartz, Charles L. Siau, James Cranshaw, Jr., Henry B. Lothrop and F. F. Wormer were elected to membership on Nov. 12th, 1896.

Upon Nov. 17th, 1896, occurred the celebration of the forty-first anniversary and it was the most enthusiastic and successful celebration that any organization had ever held in Detroit. The interest of both Veterans and Actives had been keyed up to a boiling point of enthusiasm, particularly because there was before each man a picture of their beautiful new armory as it was to appear when completed.

The parade formed a column headed by the Fourth Regiment Band with eighty-two members of the Veteran Corps following in platoons, and they made a handsome appearance in their blue army overcoats, black slouch hats and white gloves, and in their midst were borne the two battle flags of the old Guard. The Active Corps, one hundred and fifty strong, followed as escort.

The hour of the banquet was set at six o'clock, and there in the old quarters, which had been the scene of many interesting events, the most notable gathering which had ever congregated within its walls sat down to the banquet table. It was a soldier's feast in every sense, for every man present was a military man, from the several living charter members of 1855 to the recent recruits. The Regular Army, Light Infantry, and Naval Reserves were represented.

There was a profusion of floral and military decorations, including a tent and flag-pole, at the base of which were strewn the trappings and sword of the lamented Major Fairbanks, who entered active service as the first lieutenant of the Light Guard.

The toastmaster was Gen. Alger, and after he, with the invited guests and the Veterans had taken their seats, the four companies marched in and halted on a line, and as "Colors" was sounded by Comrade Elderkin, a hero of three wars, the flag was broken out on the pole and three volleys fired out of a window. The enthusiasm had now reached fever height. The gathering numbered two hundred and fifty, and the speeches were in a very happy vein. Comrade Hon. Alfred Russell spoke of the birth and silver anniversary, and longingly hoped to look upon the golden anniversary in 1905. He said, "Some say that by that time there will be no war, but that arbitration will take its place. While I believe that wars will grow less, I say that no man can tell when a nation will be placed in that predicament, and there are many things worse than war, and that as long as we are a nation we must practice the maxim that in time of peace we must prepare for war." These were indeed wise and fitting remarks.

The most beautiful speech of the evening was by C. C. Kellogg in response to the toast of "Wives, Sweethearts and 'Babies' of the Light Guard." At the conclusion many eyes

held a surplus of moisture, and Gen. Alger left his post and approaching the speaker, informed him that his remarks had gone to his heart such as none others in his memory had done.

A fit finale of the event which had been particularly characterized by deep-felt emotions and sympathetic conversation, was the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

The Veterans should remember with an entirely pardonable self commendation the fact that, through their active interest, the companies were permitted to enjoy the presence of such distinguished and brilliant guests, whose good fellowship came naturally with their presence, and their good fellowship having once been visited upon them, they continue to enjoy much of its general benefit.

On Nov. 27th, 1896, W. R. Candler and Maj. C. E. Richmond were enrolled. This was the annual meeting and attention was called to the fact that, at the previous annual meeting, a nominating committee had been appointed, which had resulted in the selection of good "material" for offices—this had the result of re-electing Judge Boynton to be President.

On Dec. 16th there were just four members present at the meeting, and it is humorously recorded that "This being a quorum for pedro, and not for the Veteran Corps, no meeting was held."

Twenty-six members assembled to join the Active Corps in the ceremony of "breaking ground" for the new armory on May 31st, 1897. After several speeches, Col. Lum, with what grace the now growing encroachments of the old battle wounds would permit, lifted the first shovelful of earth into a receptacle for preservation. His action was then repeated by many of those present. The old leader was yet to see greater things done for the organization his pride and interest were centered in, the next event being the laying

of the cornerstone on Oct. 18th, 1897. (Editor's Note.—A full account of both these events will be found in that part of the history dealing with the subject of the armory.)

To the measured cadence of muffled drum beats and solemn funeral dirge, the remains of Comrade Gen. Eugene Robinson were borne to their last resting place on the afternoon of Nov. 1st, 1897. It was the largest and most impressive funeral cortege ever witnessed in Detroit, and it was naturally made apparent that the deceased had been held in highest regard in many circles of association and comradeship by the magnificence of the ceremony provided. There was an impressive mingling of the brilliant and the sombre, gold braid and clinking swords of the military officers, the dull blue uniforms and polished muskets of the soldiery, the stately black of the War Veterans, and the striking chapeaux of the Templars. Templars, Veterans and Soldiers, in one long column, followed their favorite dead. In the rear of the funeral car followed that feature of a military funeral which is rarely seen, but when it does happen to be a feature it stirs up all the feeling of pathos there is in the beholder; thus, when the eyes of the bystanders rested upon the dead General's favorite horse, saddled and bridled, with a streamer of crepe floating from the pommel, and the boots reversed in the stirrups, the sense of one man having been removed from all things earthly went more keenly to their understanding. It would be impossible, in this space, to enumerate the various organizations appearing in the parade, and to recount what part peculiar to their rites they each performed in the general ceremony. It had been a long ceremony, and the twilight was dimming when the last specimens of nature's beautiful handiwork were heaped upon the new made mound, and it was dusk when the prelate began the final prayer, "I am the Resurrection and the Light," and as he finished the words, "dust to dust; ashes to

ashes," there rang out the volleys which add the proper finale to the funeral ceremony of a departed soldier, and the multitude of mourners were thrilled by the most beautiful call ever sounded on an army bugle; the shrill notes of "Taps" announced that the lights were out for one more Comrade. The deceased soldier had been the first duty sergeant of the Light Guard Company when it entered the war, and promotions had followed rapidly. After he had been mustered out at the close of the war he had taken an active part in the reorganization of the Michigan National Guard, and to his phenomenal skill as a drill master, and his military executive ability, is largely due the present high standing of the Brigade.

The celebration of the forty-second anniversary, on Nov. 16th, 1897, is of more than usual interest, as it was the last reunion and celebration that took place, owing to the fact that the war with Spain began in the fore part of the following year, and the consequent continued absence of three of the companies in the volunteer service. It was specially interesting, because the speeches contained the usual patriotic expressions and descriptions of the true mission of a soldier, with mention of the conditions in Cuba. But little did the Veterans, in the usual admonitions to the younger soldiers, think that the latter were to be so shortly put to the test.

The afternoon parade was to be the last, until at the later date, the Veterans escorted the Active Companies as they marched off to war, just as the Veterans themselves had done thirty-six years before, and at the banquet there sat many of those who did not know that they were soon to don their uniforms and sally forth in the service of the Nation. They talked then, but when the time came they acted as the true men they were. However, the loving cup passed around, and good cheer followed in its wake.

A very fine specimen of a stuffed tiger belonging to H. A.

Newland & Co. had always been borrowed upon the occasion of the annual banquet. Now the tiger is the Detroit Light Guard's emblem, and the members have also given that name to themselves, but the Veterans, having grown fearful that the object they had become attached to might pass out of the hands of Newland & Co., and therefore beyond their reach, purchased the specimen, so that it might always grace the parlors of the organization, and the presentation ceremony aroused a great deal of enthusiasm. At the close of the banquet attention was called to the fact that this was to be the last anniversary celebration to be held in the old armory. Instantaneous with the announcement came a flood of memories to the old Veterans, for here had been the home of their soldier life during the many years since 1862, and here had they met in reunion and grasped each other's hand with heartspun felicitations, but through the sadness came the rays of cheer begotten of the pleasant expectancy always aroused by the contemplation of a new home to come.

At the annual meeting, Dec. 8th, 1897, came the information that the "sick call" had been sounded for Judge Boynton, but that the matter was not considered to be serious at the time was evidenced by the fact that he was re-elected President. The Secretary reported that M. G. Borgman, John Hutchings, W. C. Hensler, Ed Souden and Edwin Atkinson had been carried on the rolls of the Treasurer, but that their names did not appear on the Secretary's roll as having been elected to membership. Rules were suspended and they were immediately placed in good standing. New members admitted were John W. Steiner, Chas. L. Clark, Henry C. Barton, E. O. Chase, Caspar H. Schulte, Chas. Camel, Geo. J. Robinson and Gen. Henry R. Mizner. The latter is one of the charter members of the Detroit Light Guard, and at the close of the war he was mustered out as

Colonel of the Fourteenth Michigan. He immediately re-entered service, and is now retired with the rank of Brigadier General in the Regular Army.

On Dec. 30th, 1897, occurred the death of Comrade Capt. Henry H. Hodgson. He had entered the war as a member of the Detroit Light Guard, and continued to serve until mustered out as a First Lieutenant in the Fifth Michigan Infantry. On Jan. 2nd the Corps, accompanied by seventy Actives, with eight sergeants as pallbearers, gave the remains a military interment.

It is hard for a historian to do full justice to the required recounting of such sad events, as they have numerously occurred in the history of the Veteran Corps. The sadness and sentiment felt at the loss of an old Comrade-in-arms has but a scanty wardrobe, and that is proper, for there is but one sentiment, and ostentation of expression does not bear the note of perfect sincerity, therefore, a fitting testimony is that Comrade Hodgson was sincerely mourned in the hearts of his Comrades.

On Jan. 9th, 1898, Sorrow's wardrobe was again opened, and her garments carefully sought over, that a suitable garb might be found for the occasion of the demise of Judge Albert G. Boynton, who had enlisted in the Detroit Light Guard in November, 1857. He had been a very brilliant man, and as President of the Corps had added to its importance and general welfare.

One of the last requests Judge Boynton had made was that his old Company officiate at his funeral, and accordingly the interment was of a thoroughly impressive military character. After the services in the church had finished, the beautiful notes of Chopin's Funeral March accentuated the pathos of the occasion, and to its strains eight sergeants bore the casket to the funeral car, and then walking four on each side with the Active Corps preceding, and the Veterans, with

a large company of honorary pallbearers, including some of the most prominent citizens, bringing up the rear, the cortege slowly wound its way to Woodmere cemetery. Here the last sad honors were performed, the volleys fired and "Taps" sounded.

The Veterans had another season of mourning and they knew not who might be the next to fall before Death's reaping-hook, but with them Death had no sting, and the grave was without a victory. Surely it is good to have been one's Comrade-in-arms.

There was now a sad task to be performed; the President's chair must be filled, though a High Summons had but recently hallowed it, and so Comrade Capt. Geo. L. Maltz was selected to be President on Jan. 19th, 1898. He had been a diligent member, and occupied a conspicuous position in the commercial and financial world, and therefore a good man for the office.

In order to have a more tangible memorial of deceased comrades, it was decided, upon the suggestion of one of the members in January, 1898, to have all resolutions in memoriam printed and bound in book form.

W. G. Squier and Capt. C. M. Roehm were elected to membership on Jan. 19th, 1898.

A number of the members, including Col. Lum, joined with the officers of the Active Company in the performance of the ceremony of laying the last brick on the Armory on Feb. 7th, 1898. More of this will be found in the armory history.

About this time Col. Duffield, as President of the Corporation, began the great task of strengthening the financial feature of the new armory, and he suggested that the Veteran Corps appoint sub-committees from their number, and seek to raise \$10,000 by selling second mortgage bonds.

On April 11th, 1898, the members laid to rest the remains of another dear old Comrade, William Hanna.

No entries were made in the minute book of the Veteran Corps after the date of April 11th, until November 1st of the same year, when the following was set down :

“Many important events have taken place in the organization’s history during the past few months.

“The finishing of the armory and its final opening with Sousa’s Band. The spectacle ‘The trooping of the colors’ on April 29th, 30th and 31st, 1898.

“The war with Spain and the sending to the front of three companies of the Detroit Light Guard, M. N. G., and company M, Detroit Light Guard, independent—Four Companies.

“The exercises attending the leaving of the three M. N. G. companies, held at the new armory. Later Company M’s departure and the return of Company M from the front and before Santiago. Also the reception given the war heroes at the new armory.”

Although no regular meeting of the Corps was held during the intervening period, yet that is no indication that the veterans were inactive; on the contrary, the reader has been presented with statements showing that the veterans were continually engaged with the affairs of the organization at home, and not only looking after the members in the field, but they were the backbone of every military demonstration in Detroit. When the veterans conducted Companies A, B, and F to the yet incomplete new armory and then sent them off with a great farewell demonstration and earnest God speed, some of them were minded to attempt to follow the younger men, but the knowledge of certain rejection restrained them. The old soldiers knew what a battle was and all the hardships of a campaign, and although their actual knowledge was confined to the weapons of yesterday,

yet they understood that the scientific improvements in ordnance of all classes which would go to make up the equipment of a modern army, were likely to play greater havoc than the old Springfield muskets of '61-'65. They knew also that as this was to be an international war, our troops would be taken from off their native shores to fight the enemy, so they set themselves to auspiciously speed their young successors in arms, and how that was done, and how the fourth company, Company M, was placed in the very front rank of the actual affray, the reader will have already found sufficiently stated in the general history, nor has there been omitted mention of the close touch maintained by the members of the Veteran Corps with the members of the Active Corps in the volunteer army.

Of course, it is impossible for a man to perform a woman's work, but the veterans did all within their province, and upon reaching their limit, they helped the mothers, wives and sisters of the boys in the service to organize a relief society and the veterans stood ready to assist them in their undertakings at all times. The benefit of this co-operation has also been set forth, and it is further detailed in the sketch of the Ladies' Association.

Aside from looking after the welfare of the Active Corps and conducting military demonstrations as occasion called for, the Veteran Corps had to shoulder the great burden of solving the problem in connection with the new armory, and reference to the account of the armory will tell of their work in this connection. To one who has gotten close to the record of the Corps' activity through the reading of authentic data, it is a marvel that so much was undertaken and that no vein of failure cropped up at any point. The Corps had the earnest co-operation of Mayor Maybury, but as Mr. Maybury is a member of the Veteran Corps, the co-operation

did not, except in a slight measure, deflect any Light Guard coloring from the whole performance.

The Veteran Corps took such a broad stand in all matters connected with the war as brought home to Detroit, that it was looked to to act on all occasions on which its assistance would be helpful. The veterans welcomed and extended hospitality to every soldier who straggled homeward burdened with ill health, whether his home was in Detroit or in other places, and even the home-coming dead were tenderly received and looked after by the Corps. It is interesting to note one expression of acknowledgment of such services, as here given.

Executive Office,
Detroit, Mich.
William C. Maybury, Mayor.
August 22nd, 1898.

Capt. Cash P. Taylor,
Detroit Light Guard.

My dear sir :

On behalf of the family of the late private, Samuel J. Stockwell, Co. M, 32nd Vol. Inf., I wish to tender sincere thanks for the kindly manner in which the Detroit Light Guard displayed their sympathy in having a representation by detail, at the funeral.

I was much interested in the young man, knowing, as I did, his true worth as a son and man. Therefore I desire to express my personal appreciation for the services you have rendered.

Yours very respectfully,
(Signed) WILLIAM C. MAYBURY,
Mayor.

The business men of Michigan assembled in Detroit for the purpose of holding a three days convention, beginning August 23rd and finishing up with a grand parade on the 25th, and the following reproduced letters will perhaps best explain the association of the Light Guard with the affair.

Chamber of Commerce
of the City of Detroit.
Detroit, Mich., 9/7, 1898.

Detroit Light Guard,
c/o C. P. Taylor, City.

Gentlemen:—

The Michigan Business Men's Association takes pleasure in presenting to the Detroit Light Guard the two flags and other decorations that were used in the Light Guard Armory on the occasion of the Convention, August 23-5.

We are glad to aid your organization by renting the armory on that occasion, and we sincerely hope that the difficulties encountered in the preservation of the armory for your use will soon be removed.

Hoping that the flags and other decorations may be of some service to you, we are,

Very sincerely yours,
O. R. BALDWIN,

J. C. FERRY,
Secretary.

President.

Chamber of Commerce
of the City of Detroit.
Detroit, Mich., 9/8, 1898.

Detroit Light Guard,
c/o C. P. Taylor, City.

Gentlemen:—

On behalf of the Executive Committee and Parade Committee of the Michigan Business Men's Association, we desire to extend our thanks and express our appreciation to your organization for their kindness and courtesy in taking part in the parade of August 25th. The excellent appearance made by your organization added materially in making that parade the notable success it proved to be.

Again thanking you, we are,

Very sincerely yours,
O. R. BALDWIN,
Chairman, Executive Committee.

GEO. W. FOWLE,
Chairman, Parade Committee.

In the general history it has been told how the news of the home coming of Company M was welcomed by the home guardians, and how their plans, carefully laid and as carefully followed out and attracting the attention of the whole city, gave to those fever worn young veterans a warmth of welcome they will never forget. It was with the same spirit and broad sentiment that the Veteran Corps assisted in receiving the Naval Reserves home and heralded the news of the homecoming of the Thirty-second M. V. I., a few weeks later, in which were four companies from Detroit. The Corps turned out in great strength, and Major Jacklin, the highest presiding officer of the Corps, represented it upon the staff of Marshal Ralph Phelps, Jr.

It is recorded in the minutes of the Corps under date of November 16th that "the forty-second anniversary parade, which should have taken place to-day, was abandoned, owing to the absence of the three active companies now in service as United States volunteers." In lieu of the regular celebration, the veterans devoted the evening of the 16th to the ladies of the Light Guard, who entertained them with cards. The veterans and the ladies had sent money and two barrels of cakes to the active companies at Knoxville to assist them in having as much of an anniversary celebration as it was possible for them to have in an army camp, and this kind remembrance was acknowledged by the following telegram:

Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 16th, '98.

Cash P. Taylor,

Care Detroit Light Guard Armory,
Detroit.

Paraded to-day. Raining torrents. Now having banquet. Thanks and greetings.

ROGERS.

The regular annual meeting of the Corps was held on the evening of December 7th, and Major R. W. Jacklin was elected president; Col. Fred E. Farnsworth, first vice-president; H. W. Skinner, second vice-president; C. C. Kellogg, secretary, and A. K. Kiefer, treasurer. Edward W. Bissell, S. S. M. Farquhar and S. A. Griggs were elected to membership.

A movement was set on foot at this meeting to secure the portraits of all ex-captains of the Light Guard, to be hung upon the walls of the Corps' headquarters.

An amendment offered at this meeting by Comrade Cash P. Taylor was made effective in the meeting on December 21st. It was in relation to eligibility for membership in the Corps and read: "and all officers and soldiers in Companies A, B, F, and M that were in active service in the Spanish-American war, and all members of the Detroit Light Guard Active Corps that were active members, in good standing, April 21st, 1898." The latter portion was for the purpose of making a provision for the active members who were unable to enter the volunteer army because of home responsibilities or physical disability. Under this amendment there were received into membership of the Corps on February 15th, 1899, the following members: Wm. J. Battersby, Harry H. Castle, Jas. F. Freeman, Frederick W. Hanning, Frederick C. Marquardt, Willard M. Hopkins, Frank P. Tobin, John H. Smith, C. R. Cummings, Wm. Whalen, Clair A. Parrish, H. W. Agnew, Lewis F. Pagel, Geo. O. Goward, W. A. Smith, N. Winstanley, Frank J. Brady, Jr., Geo. F. Kearney, Albert Greenberg, G. E. Bleil, Thos. A. Lynd, F. W. Morrison, Chas. H. Fay, Lieut. W. J. Laurence, Lieut. Robert M. Kerr, Capt. Geo. C. Waldo, Lieut. Frederick Cowley, Carl G. Trebein, Chas. McCoight, Chas. F. Rich, Edward J. Noonan, Frank H. Hammond. The following applicants were also duly en-

rolled: John J. Speed, Jr., Edward Telfer, C. E. James, C. R. Hamilton, Dennis S. Donahue and Fred D. Goldstone.

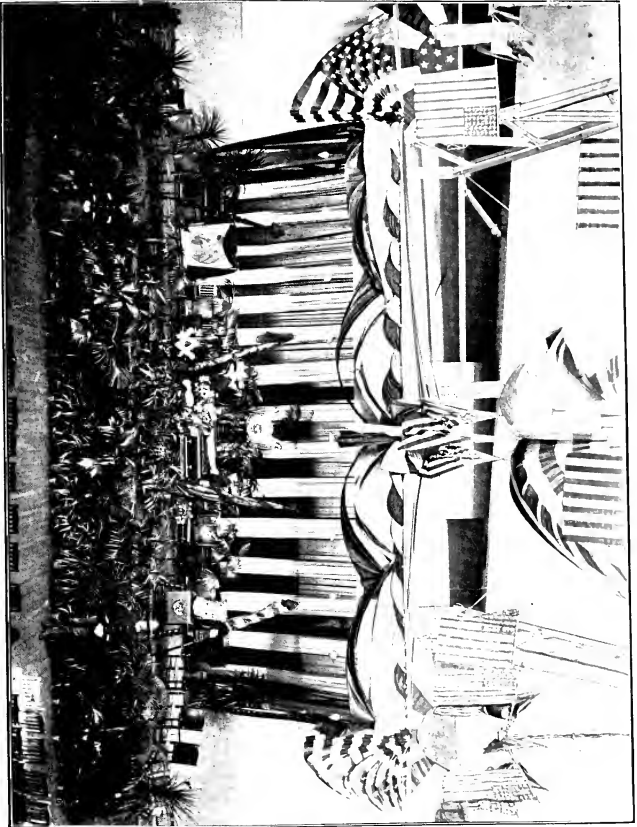
At the meeting on April 19th, Shirley N. Fisk, Wm. B. Wilbur, H. A. Young, W. H. Thomson, W. W. Failing and Jas. W. McEwan, ex-members of Company L, Thirty-first M. V. I., and Arthur Low, ex-member of Company M, Thirty-third M. V. I., were elected to membership.

Of the five Michigan regiments mustered into the volunteer service, but three were taken to foreign territory. The two "unfortunate" ones were the Thirty-second and the Thirty-fifth; the former returning home in September, 1898, as has been stated, while the Thirty-fifth was retained in the service until mustered out in March, 1899.

The Thirty-fifth arrived in Detroit on Sunday afternoon, April 2nd, and was greeted with a hearty welcome. The escorting column, under command of Chief Marshal Cash P. Taylor, with the Veteran Corps and Company M forming the immediate escort, marched to the armory to the music of the Light Guard Band, where the members of the regiment were received and welcomed in a speech by General Duffield and Mayor Maybury.

There were two remarkable features about the parade which call for notice. The officers of the regiment did not arrive with it as in fact they had no longer any jurisdiction over it, so Major Jacklin, chief of staff, got the regiment marshalled into proper formation at the station and rode at its head in the parade. The other feature was the remarkable character of the civilian escort, there being such prominent men as General Duffield, General Green, Ralph Phelps, Jr., and Mayor Maybury, who composed the first four.

It was nearing the time for the muster-out of the Thirty-first M. V. I., and the Corps had its attention earnestly directed towards perfecting arrangements for receiving the



Remains of Colonel Charles M. Lumm
Lying in State in the Armory.

Light Guard Battalion, and how much that affair was made memorable through the Corps' efforts, is to be found extensively recorded in the general history. After that event the veterans took a season of well earned rest until a sad command hurriedly brought them to "attention."

Upon the morning of Sept. 18th, death came suddenly to one of the old veterans; a hero of many of the fiercest fought battles of the Civil War; the man who had led the Light Guard to fame in the early days of that great war, and whose home was in the heart of every one of his old comrades. The news of the death of Col. Chas. M. Lum spread rapidly over the city, shocking and horrifying as it sped. Had he lived six months more, death would have reached him at the age of seventy, but yet, under ordinary circumstances, this age would have found him reasonably looking forward to ten or perhaps more years of life, but the physical condition of the old soldier had been brought to but a feeble pass because of the wounds which had fallen to his lot in the service of his country. The members of the Veteran Corps were called through the afternoon newspapers to meet at the armory in the evening and make fitting arrangements for the burial of their deceased comrade's remains. The many little speeches of the veterans assembled at the meeting showed how deep had been the hold upon the affections of the veterans enjoyed by the deceased, for next to the older deceased veteran, Gen. A. S. Williams, Col. Lum had come second in regard, and afterwards filled the place of the old general when he died in 1878, as the idol of the Veteran Corps, and in fact, the whole organization. Early in the forenoon of the 21st, the casket containing the remains were reverently borne by a detail from Companies A and B to the armory and placed upon the platform, which had been tastefully hidden by palms, and gracefully canopied with the nation's colors. The large oil

portrait of the dead warrior was placed upon the platform and draped in mourning. The old flags—too old to ever be unfurled—were placed in company with the new colors, also furled and tied with crape in honor of the dead. Many handsome floral designs were distributed on and near the casket. The designs came from the Light Guard and the Loyal Legion, Fairbanks Post and Union Lodge F. & A. M. Over the casket was draped the American Flag, upon which the colonel's sword reposed with a bunch of roses. A detail from the Active Corps mounted guard, while visitors came to pay their last respects to the deceased. The funeral services were held immediately after the noon hour and was a most impressive event. The services were conducted by Rev. Lee S. McCollester, and the oration was made by ex-Senator Thomas W. Palmer, who had been a very close friend of the dead. The casket was borne from the hall by the active pall bearers, Sergeants Barie, Perren, Evans, Barger, Renton, and Dibble, and after placing their burden in the hearse, marched on each side to the cemetery. The honorary pall bearers were Hon. T. W. Palmer, Wm. A. Moore, Mayor W. C. Maybury, Oliver Goldsmith and Col. Fred A. Farnsworth, all veteran members of the Light Guard. The Light Guard battalion preceded the remains, with the Veteran Corps immediately following the hearse, then the survivors of his old regiment, the Tenth Michigan Infantry, and Fairbanks Post, G. A. R., Loyal Legion and Union Masonic lodge bringing up the rear. The cortege proceeded to Elmwood cemetery, where the remains were interred by the Masonic lodge, and the salute fired by a squad from the Light Guard battalion and taps sounded by Jas. D. Elderkin. Further mention of the deceased will be found in the pages specially devoted to that purpose.

Eight days after the demise of Colonel Lum, another old

veteran, Jerome Croul, passed away after a prolonged illness.

Colonel Croul was a charter member of the Light Guard, and at the commencement of the Civil War was appointed by Governor Blair as one of his aides to help him in the great task of supplying volunteers to the Government. He was one of the eight Light Guard members called by the Governor for that duty, and in January, 1862, his task was increased by appointment on the State Military Board. He also looked after the interests of the Light Guard at home while its members were in the field and continued his close connection with the organization until death beckoned him away. He had lived a busy and successful life, and his demise was mourned by many beside his old comrades.

Death stalked again a month later and on October 28th took away a man beloved of his comrades and the community at large. The historian has found it difficult to satisfy himself with his post-mortem expressions, for the flight of a soul means most to the gazers with whom that soul has been intimate with upon earth, and the death of the Hon. Martin S. Smith yet more embarrasses the writer in the attempt to fittingly record it, but since friends of the deceased may find his demise and the interment, amidst the hallowing expressions of many sad mourners, prominently chronicled in the records of the city, the writer will content this volume with but modest eulogy.

Martin S. Smith was one of the early members of the Light Guard, and although his business ability caused his interests to rapidly multiply, yet their increasing demands upon his time and attention could not curtail his regard for the old Guard and the comrades. He watched the old Company grow and expand, and when the point was reached where larger quarters were needed and the ambition to build an armory blossomed, with his judicial manner of

considering matters calling for a dispensation from his store of wealth, he laid the case before his business partner, General Alger, and knowing that the project merited more than a small sum and would fail if not intelligently supported, a sum of money was presented to the Light Guard in the amount of a number of thousands of dollars, but the modesty respected in life deters the actual acknowledgment here. It was not the present alone that brought satisfaction to the members of the Light Guard, but the kind regard and consideration which was responsible for it, met with sincere appreciation.

Resolutions "In Memoriam" have a conspicuous place in the veterans' round room, and the name of Martin S. Smith will never be found absent from the Roll.

It was the desire of the members of the Ladies' Association to indulge in some activity that would be of benefit to the Veteran Corps and so they planned accordingly to add to the furnishings of the veterans' parlor.

It is a very interesting room now, for since the ladies have helped to make it a place of beauty and comfort, the veterans have been gathering together the things of memory, and portraits of the dead and living, until the space for more is very small indeed.

It requires many pilgrimages, and more than a casual review of the mementos and pictures, before one of the younger generation of Light Guardsmen may become acquainted with the lore spelt out and realize the fullness of their organization's other days.

Upon entering the room for the first time one hardly knows which to examine first. Of course, the portraits and pictures upon the wall naturally form the initial attraction, but as the eye roams around the circular wall, other objects appear just as interesting.

Of the several portraits, the most striking are the large

oils with their heavy gilt frames, displaying the subjects in life size. Of the three oil portraits, one is of Gen. Alpheus S. Williams in the dress uniform of a Captain of the Detroit Light Guard. The other two are of Col. Chas. M. Lum; one in dress uniform as first sergeant of the company in 1861, and under the other appears the inscription, "Dress Uniform Captain of Co. A, 1861-6-7. Col. 10th Mich." Keeping close company upon the wall with the latter portrait are the sabre, sash and hat, and commission as colonel, and near these is the picture of Cloud's Mill, and a photograph showing the old colonel before the easel at work upon the picture; and in addition, a certificate of his membership in the Army of the Cumberland, dated February 6th, 1868, at Cincinnati, forms a part of the group of what were once dear to the dead warrior.

The writer cannot attempt to hang a drapery of words around the enumeration of each portrait and so he will confine his efforts to merely mentioning them as he has seen them.

There is a large crayon of Governor John J. Bagley, who was a charter member, and one of the early functions performed after the organization of the Veteran Corps was the reverently laying away to rest of the remains of this good man. Others whose portraits hang upon the walls have also departed from this world, as will be found noted upon preceding pages.

There is a colored crayon of David R. Peirce, who was one of the early first-sergeants of the old company, and who has refused any other office but that, in the Veteran Corps since its formation. There are two pictures of Henry L. Chipman, who was the second captain of the Light Guard; one is a crayon and the other a photograph.

One of the jolliest old veterans to be met with to-day, and whose happy nature made him a favorite with his com-

rades-in-arms, is H. Fred Eberts, a crayon portrait of whom shows one how lightly time has touched him within the last ten years. There is a photograph of one of the good old captains, David R. Fox, and a colored photograph displaying the soldierly figure of Color Sergeant W. H. Allison holding the Light Guard colors, makes an artistic and striking picture. A large photograph of Col. Eugene Robinson hangs near by and the reader is referred to previous pages for acquaintance with his career.

There are two small pictures which one is likely to pass without noticing, and that would not do, for they are the likenesses of two of the most prominent members in the history of the organization. One has left man's estate, but the other is still an associate of his old comrades. Capt. H. H. Hodgson had been a valiant officer in the Civil War, and when his services were no longer needed he returned home and entered the membership of the Light Guard. The military trappings of his office hanging near the small, old fashioned photograph announce his absence from this world, just as they proclaim his presence in the memory of his old comrades. The other small photograph is of Hon. Thomas W. Palmer. "Tom" is in the act of reading and with the angle pitched by the back of his easy chair, the picture gives one an impression of mellowness of years and comfort.

There is another little aged photograph of a man whose memory is revered by all the old veterans—Major John D. Fairbanks. A mortal wound dropped him from his horse at Malvern Hill in 1862 while performing the dangerous duties of a high staff office. His sabre and other equipments bring the small picture into prominence.

There are two more small photographs made years ago. One is of Col. John Winder whose death has been recorded upon these pages. The memory attached to the name and

picture is quite significant, for it was chiefly through his assistance that the Brady Guard was organized in 1836. The other is of one of the charter members of the Brady Guard, George Doty, and his signature appears not only upon the original roll of that organization, but also upon later rolls of the Brady Guard and upon the first roll of the Light Guard, and it is an interesting fact that he is still to be met with.

There is a crayon portrait of Captain Wm. J. Speed, one of the charter members, and whose name also appears upon the roll of the organization's heroes as having been "killed in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 1st, 1863."

Before passing to later portraits, there should be mentioned here a collection of five old photographs of uniform size and importance which have recently been brought to light by Comrade Cash P. Taylor, and which will soon appear upon the wall as a very interesting group of portraits. Some of the five are dead, but the story of their active military life seems as fresh as though it was but just told for the first time. Gen. Henry R. Mizner, Sergt. Oliver Goldsmith, Gen. Orlando B. Wilcox, Col. Horace Roberts, Col. Heber LeFavour. The readers may somewhat further acquaint themselves with the records of these veterans by referring to other pages in this volume.

There is a little steel engraved portrait of the Hon. J. Logan Chipman. He was another pleasant comrade, and although his life was considerably taken up by his public position, yet he always found time to spare in the interests of the Light Guard. The reader may remember that at the time of the division in 1876 he was one of counsel to preserve the name and the life of the Detroit Light Guard for the ones who were entitled to possess it. He was a very brilliant man and the social affairs of the Light Guard always benefited by his presence.

There is a large photograph of Hon. Geo. L. Maltz in civilian attire, and in another old photograph he appears as first lieutenant in command of the old company while encamped near Orchard Lake in 1867.

Capt. A. P. T. Beniteau (one of the foremost drill captains of the old company) appears in a photographic group with Col. Fred E. Farnsworth, who was first lieutenant at the time, when under their united efforts the company made such a remarkable record upon the prize drill field. The other figure in the group is that of Capt. S. A. Murphy, who succeeded Capt. Beniteau. There is also an individual photograph of Col. Farnsworth in the dress uniform of a lieutenant.

Col. Sydney R. Dixon was one of the very best captains the old company ever had but enough has been said upon other pages to give the reader an idea of the value of Col. Dixon's association with the Light Guard; and in the same class is written the name of Capt. Chas. Dupont. Large crayons of both these gentlemen are hung upon the wall.

There is not enough space for all these pictures in the round room, but an adjoining card and checker room has been used for the overflow, and some of these pictures just mentioned are to be found in the smaller room. In the division of the portraits brought about by the circumstance mentioned, there has been no discrimination, and as further evidence of the truth of that, one should be stopped before the large photograph of Major R. H. Sillman, in the smaller room. When war began with Spain, Major Sillman, who had been on the staff of Gov. Rich and also Brig.-Gens. Hawley and Lyon until the summer previous, endeavored to organize a separate command for active service, but failing in that, he enlisted in the Astor Battery as a sergeant. Many know what remarkable and heroic work this battery performed in the early and fierce fighting around Manilla, in



Two Views of the Round Parlor of the Veteran Corps in the Tower of the Light Guard Armory.

the Philippines, and of all the gallant members, none were more conspicuous than Sergt. Sillman, who had the honor to be wounded in action and receive promotion to higher rank.

Another large photograph in the small room is of Fred Bagley, who was a lieutenant in the Detroit Grays, but shortly after the amalgamation with the Light Guard, Lieutenant Bagley resigned to remove to Chicago. He was an able officer and his going was much regretted.

Comrade John A. Dick has always been a valuable member of the organization, and his generosity has endeared him to the veterans. One example of his interest in the organization may be found by visiting the tower corner of the armory where one may see a tiger's head done in stone, and the artist's cast used as the sculptor's pattern, looks out from over the top of the large photograph of the comrade.

The reader, no doubt, recalls the presentation of the three portraits of Comrade A. G. Boynton, Gen. H. M. Duffield and Col. Chas. W. Harrah and it is difficult for the author to add anything more to what has appeared and is yet to appear in this volume respecting the records of these gentlemen.

Four large photographs are shortly to be placed upon the wall, presenting the likenesses of a quartet of members to whom the Light Guard owes much. Maj. R. W. Jacklin, Comrade Cash P. Taylor, Hon. John B. Whelan and Maj. Wm. M. Harvey, M. D., have been frequently presented to the reader, and in the armory account will be found mention of their activity as members of the Armory and Building Committees and how they successfully brought the building through its troublous financial period when the actives were in the volunteer army.

Interspersed with the portraits are many pictures depict-

ing numerous events in the life of the Light Guard, and framed sets of resolutions and original muster rolls.

There are some old company groups, and a large picture of the field, staff and line officers of the old Fourth Regiment, M. N. G., and another of the non-commissioned officers of Company A, made in 1890. Not far away is an odd little oil color showing three figures dressed in the three styles of uniforms worn by the Light Guard in older days.

Several photographs record important ceremonies performed in connection with the construction of the armory, and a portrait and three other photographs present the likeness of Miss Ellen May Tower, and scenes connected with the interment of her remains.

A time-dimmed picture showing the assemblage of the First Michigan Regiment-Three Months, upon the Campus Martius, when the colors were presented just before the regiment departed for Washington, in 1861, was presented by W. H. Hawke, and forms an important and interesting link in the pictorial chain of Light Guard History.

Many of the veterans are members of Detroit Post G. A. R., and a group of them at an open-air feast has been added to the large collection.

Pictures for adornment consist of a large steel engraving of George Washington, steel engraved copies of famous paintings of warrior subjects hung in the director's room, and in the assembly room the walls are made sightly by the twenty fine engravings of military subjects presented by Mr. Sidney B. Dixon, father of Col. Sidney R. Dixon, in 1888, when the organization re-furnished its parlors in the old armory.

The original muster roll of the Brady Guards, bearing the date of April 13th, 1836, and a later roll dated February 2nd, 1843, both yellowed and wrinkled by Time's touch, keep company in neat frames. Then there are similarly

preserved the original pledge of the Light Guard signed in 1855, and which, together with the original muster roll for service in the Civil War in 1861, is reproduced in this volume. There are two other original rolls, one of the Light Guard dated July 1st, 1876, and that of the Veteran Corps upon its formation in 1880.

The Light Guard visited the Cleveland Grays on July 4th, 1872, and the latter returned the visit the following year. Resolutions were exchanged, and the set sent by the Grays is kept in a large and strikingly contrived frame of massive walnut, all bedecked with military accoutrements skillfully carved in miniature. There is draped above this, with canopy effect, a silk flag presented by Mrs. W. W. Dibble, at one time president of the Ladies' Association.

The Continental Guards of New Orleans, La., visited the Light Guard in 1883, and upon their return home sent acknowledgment of the entertainment in the shape of a large set of resolutions, which has also been placed conspicuously.

There is a square piece of paper giving evidence of having been much folded and pocket-worn at one time, but now safely framed and flattened behind glass. It is decidedly historic, for it was prepared by a certain active veteran and bears the scribbled names voted upon and elected to various offices in the latter part of 1896. This "slate" was the means of securing such prominent members in the various offices as to enable the armory project to become a success, and that was the object of the maker of the "slate."

A list of the articles placed in the corner stone of the armory is also framed and the reader will find a copy upon another page.

In a niche stands a small table bearing a large gilt bust of Abraham Lincoln and strewn about with relics; the gilt epaulettes and silver stars which once adorned the shoulders of Major John D. Fairbanks when he was an acting adju-

tant-general in the Civil War, the silver epaulettes of the old dress uniform of a private, and a square box with sacredly kept locked heavy glass lid through which may be seen the first spade-full of earth removed from the site of the armory in 1897. Resting in the two corners of the niche as if to keep guard, are two old Springfield rifles bearing the names, "First Sergeant Wm. J. Lawrence" and "Sergeant Clarence R. Cummings"; two members of Company M who, while in the Thirty-third, M. V. I., carried and discharged these rifles while in the volunteer service in Cuba. The Active Corps, as part of the state troops, are now armed with a modern magazine rifle, but there will be a time when the "Springfield" will be as much a relic as the old flintlocks are now.

Punctuating the things upon the walls of the two periods—before and since the late service in the volunteer army—are two interesting relics. One is a little, uneven and ragged square of soiled yellow bunting, presented to the Corps as a portion of the first Spanish flag captured in the war with Spain. It comes from the hand of a member of the naval reserves, who served on board the U. S. S. "Yosemite," and was acquired while performing dangerous duty upon the southern coast of Cuba. It is a matter of pride to Comrade H. Fred Eberts to see this memento upon the walls as coming from his son Alfred E. Eberts. Near this uniquely framed relic is one of another character, although similar in size and shape. It is a piece of the white flag of truce, specifically called "The Surrender Flag," and which was used upon the day that the Spanish forces in Santiago Province capitulated to Gen. Shafter's army. Prosecuting Attorney Allan H. Frazer presented the little relic, accompanied by an affidavit as to its character.

Among the relics of the late war presented to the Veteran

Corps by the actives, is a Spanish sword which J. D. Furniss of Co. A (Co. I, 31st, M. V. I.) brought home, and an anecdote has already originated in connection with it. Upon the occasion of a recent formation of the battalion, the sergeant-major discovered that his sword was not at the armory, so he hit upon the idea of using the Spanish article, which is in shape and size similar to a non-commissioned officer's sword, and thus the imagination may weave a fanciful military romance about the Spanish blade.

In the only corner, which breaks the perfect curve of the wall, are suspended the tools used in the ceremonies connected with the building of the armory, a sketch of which may be seen accompanying the initial letter of the armory account. They are nickel plated and came as presents at the time. The shovel was presented by Comrade Cash P. Taylor, the trowel by Col. Chas. W. Harrah and the pick by Capt. Walter G. Rogers.

Mementos of old, and recent years, are kept in a state of preservation through the binder's art. There is an old register in which may be found the autographs of some very famous men, and equally as interesting are several books containing autograph letters in acknowledgment of invitations to the various governors' levees. They are from all over the country, and sent by many notable men, even including several of the country's chief executives.

A massive album contains photographs of veterans and actives, proclaiming the fellowship existing between seniors and juniors. A well bound copy of an album published after the late war containing reproductions of photographs made of Michigan's volunteers in many camps and in which Light Guard members appear prominently, is kept as a memento of that period.

When the Light Guard Battalion in the 31st, M. V. I., returned home in May, 1899, the families of the boys were

invited to apply for badges entitling them to seats in a reserved space in the armory, and the book containing the names to whom the badges were issued, was turned over to the Corps by Mrs. V. R. Evans, who had had the care of it—time will make it also an interesting relic.

It has become a recently established custom with the veterans to preserve in book form the resolutions adopted upon the death of a member, and there are now six padded black leather covered books in memory of Col. Eugene Robinson, Hon. Michael Martz, Capt. H. H. Hodgson, Col. Chas. M. Lum, Col. Jerome Croul and Hon. Martin S. Smith.

Comrade J. D. Elderkin has been mentioned before in these pages as a veteran of the Mexican, Florida and Civil Wars, and a copy of a book of camp anecdotes recently published by him keeps company with the others mentioned, as does also a bound set of resolutions of regret autographically expressed to Lieut. Val. R. Evans by the members of his company at the time he resigned at Camp Thomas, Chickamauga Park, as has been mentioned in the general history.

Through the enterprise of Comrade Cash P. Taylor, a search is being made for more relics and pictures so that an early date is likely to find the Corps' rooms a veritable museum of the Detroit Light Guard.

There remains finally, a mention of the ornaments of significant character.

Perhaps the first thing to be noticed upon entering the room is the massive grey marble fireplace and mantle, surmounted by a large French plate mirror extending to the ceiling. Upon the mantel and in the centre, is a handsome clock, to which is attached a small metal plate bearing the statement that it was presented by Gen. Russell A. Alger upon November 16th, 1882, which was the twenty-seventh

anniversary. Flanking the clock upon each end of the mantel are two almost life size busts of Moorish subjects cast in heavy bronze and delicately colored. They were the present of Chas. G. Pease, a former lieutenant.

Upon the floor, and occupying a place under the large centre table, is a rug which was made—under the care of the Ladies' Association—from old pieces of carpet which had once covered the floor of Col. Lum's room.

There remains to mention but one more object, and which is perhaps the most striking; it is the large stuffed tiger; the totem of the Light Guard, and significant of the Light Guardsmen's nickname.

It had been a long year for the veterans: a year filled with innumerable public functions calling for the activity of the Corps, and the veterans were minded to close the year without a break in the tune, but when the 16th of November, 1899, rolled around to register the forty-third anniversary, there came a great disappointment not only to them but to the actives as well, for the new home stood so deeply in debt as to make it impracticable to attempt to hold a celebration that would be in any degree near the time established standard, and so the event was sadly passed, but with the vow that the next anniversary would not so suffer.

The annual meeting was held on December 6th, and officers were selected for the ensuing year as shown in company with the roll of members. No attempt has been made to note the full list of civil and military officers of the Corps from year to year, but there is here given a complete roll of the Presidents and the Captains, and the list of those holding offices at the present time.

PRESIDENTS.

October 7th, 1884.....	JAS. E. PITTMAN.
November 17th, 1884.....	JAS. E. PITTMAN.
November 16th, 1885.....	JAS. E. PITTMAN.
November 16th, 1886.....	CHARLES M. LUM.

PRESIDENTS—(CONTINUED).

November 16th, 1887.....CHARLES M. LUM.
 November 16th, 1888.....WM. A. BUTLER, JR.
 November 16th, 1889.....WM. A. BUTLER, JR.
 November 17th, 1890.....CASH P. TAYLOR.
 December 9th, 1891.....CASH P. TAYLOR.
 December 7th, 1892.....HON. T. W. PALMER.
 December 6th, 1893.....JOHN A. DICK.
 December 5th, 1894.....JOHN A. DICK.
 November 20th, 1895.....A. G. BOYNTON.
 December 18th, 1896.....A. G. BOYNTON.
 November 27th, 1897.....A. G. BOYNTON.
 January 19th, 1898.....GEO. L. MALTZ.
 December 7th, 1898.....MAJ. R. W. JACKLIN.
 December 6th, 1899.....MAJ. R. W. JACKLIN.

CAPTAINS.

October 7th, 1884, to }
 November 16th, 1885 }CHAS. M. LUM.
 November 16th, 1886.....WM. A. BUTLER, JR.
 November 16th, 1887.....WM. A. BUTLER, JR.
 November 16th, 1888.....H. H. HODGSON.
 November 16th, 1889.....H. H. HODGSON.
 November 17th, 1890.....JOHN F. McMILLAN.
 December 9th, 1891.....JEROME CROUL.
 December 7th, 1892.....H. F. EBERTS.
 December 6th, 1893.....C. C. STARKWEATHER.
 December 5th, 1894.....MAJ. R. W. JACKLIN.
 November 20th, 1895.....GEORGE L. MALTZ.
 December 18th, 1896.....GEORGE L. MALTZ.
 November 27th, 1897.....CHARLES DUPONT.
 December 7th, 1898.....SIDNEY R. DIXON.
 December 6th, 1899.....SIDNEY R. DIXON.

CIVIL OFFICERS OF THE VETERAN CORPS.

MAJ. R. W. JACKLIN, President.
 COL. FREDERICK E. FARNSWORTH, First Vice President.
 CASH P. TAYLOR, Second Vice President.
 CHAS. C. KELLOGG, Secretary.
 A. K. KIEFER, Treasurer.

Trustees.

COL. WM. A. BUTLER, JR. GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER.
 HON. D. M. FERRY. J. G. STNDART.
 HON. WM. C. MAYBURY.

Military Officers of the Veteran Corps.

COL. SIDNEY R. DIXON, Captain.

COL. WM. A. BUTLER, JR., First Lieutenant.

CAPT. HARRY G. MILWARD, Second Lieutenant.

Sergeants.

LIEUT. DAVID R. PEIRCE, First Sergeant.

LIEUT. ROBERT S. MASON. HON. ALFRED RUSSELL.

GEN. JAMES E. PITTMAN.

CASH P. TAYLOR, Color Sergeant.

H. FRED. EBERTS, Commissary Sergeant.

WILBUR G. SQUIER, Quartermaster Sergeant.

Corporals.

HON. WM. A. MOORE.

HON. THOMAS W. PALMER.

HON. EDWARD H. BUTLER.

OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

WM. H. BRACE.

FRANK G. SMITH.

THOMAS CRANAGE.

COL. WM. G. LATIMER.

Life Honorary Members.

GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER.

HON. DON M. DICKINSON.

J. L. HUDSON.

*HON. M. S. SMITH.

C. J. WHITNEY.

S. P. CONKLIN.

*O. W. SHIPMAN.

COL. CORNELIUS GARDENER.

HON. D. M. FERRY.

MAJ. MERRILL E. WEBB.

HON. JAMES McMILLAN.

ROLL OF THE VETERAN CORPS.

ABEL, F. L.

BENITEAU, A. P. T.

AGNEW, H. W.

BETZING, ADAM

ALBERTSON, F. L.

BISSELL, E. W.

ALLEN, A. W.

BISSELL, R. A.

ALLEN, R. C.

BLEIL, GEO. E.

ALLISON, W. H.

BLISS, F. W.

ARNDT, A. F. R.

BLUM, EDWARD

ATKINSON, E.

BORGMAN, M. G.

BAGLEY, JNO. N.

BORGMAN, W. M.

BALDWIN, L. H.

BOSTWICK, D. L.

BARTON, H. C.

BRACE, W. H.

BATTERSBY, W. J.

BRADY, F. E.

BAXTER, C. R.

BRADY, JNO. J.

BAXTER, JNO. A.

BUHL, WALTER

BECHESTOBIEL, A.

BUTLER, E. H.

BELLAIR, JOS. O.

BUTLER, F. E.

*Deceased.

ROLL OF THE VETERAN CORPS—(CONTINUED).

BUTLER, W. A., JR.	FAY, CHAS. H.
CAMPBELL, CHAS.	FERRY, D. M.
CAHOON, W. C.	FIELD, G. L.
CANDLER, WM. L.	FISK, SHIRLEY N.
CARLISLE, GEO. H.	FREEMAN, JAS. F.
CASTLE, HENRY H.	FREIBERGER, CHAS. F.
CHANEY, WILLARD, DR.	FULLER, GEO. H., JR.
CHASE, E. O.	FULLER, S. L.
CHESTER, JNO. W.	GARRISON, C. M.
CHIPMAN, H. L.	GLOVER, JAS. H.
CLARK, CHAS. L.	GODFREY, M. H.
COHEN, SOLOMON	GOLDSMITH, OLIVER
COLEMAN, H. W., JR.	GOWARD, GEO. O.
CONANT, J. F.	GRAY, A. O.
COOPER, W. F.	GREEN, CHAS. H.
CORNS, GEO. W.	GREENBERG, ALBERT
CATTON, A. G.	GRIGGS, S. A.
COX, CHAS. R.	HAIGHT, J. I.
CRANAGE, THOS.	HAMMOND, FRANK H.
CRANSHAW, J., JR.	HAMILTON, C. R.
CUMMINGS, C. R.	HANMER, L. C.
DAVIS, GEO. S.	HARDY, J. C.
DAVIS, JNO. G.	HARPER, FRED B.
DAVIS, J. W.	HARPER, JNO. L.
DEWEY, ZIBA.	HARRIS, L. D.
DICK, JNO. A.	HARVEY, W. M.
DICKSON, JNO. S.	HEAVENRICH, SAMUEL
DIETZ, JNO. G.	HEFFRON, JNO.
DIXON, S. R.	HEIDT, WM. V.
DONAHUE, DENNIS S.	HENRY, D. FARRAND
DOTY, GEO.	HENSLER, W. C.
DUFFIELD, H. M.	HINCHMAN, C. C.
DUNN, S. D.	HINCHMAN, J. M.
DUPONT, CHARLES	HOPPER, W. H.
EBERTS, H. F.	HOWARD, C. C.
ELDERKIN, J. D.	HUBBARD, C. B.
ELLIS, EDWARD D.	HUNT, C. F.
EVANS, VAL. R.	HUTCHINGS, J.
FAILING, W. W.	HONNING, FRED'K W.
FAIRBAIRN, CHAS. T.	HOPKINS, WM. M.
FARNSWORTH, FRED E.	IVES, EDW. T.
FARQUHAR, S. S. M.	JACKLIN, R. W.

ROLL OF THE VETERAN CORPS—(CONTINUED.)

JANES, C. E.	MOORE, WM. A.
JEROME, EDWIN	MUNROE, J. A.
JESSOP, HENRY W.	NALL, JAS., JR.
JOHNSON, L. E.	NOONAN, EDW., JR.
JOHNSON, NORMAN	O'BRIEN, H. L.
JONES, J. M., JR.	O'BRIEN, N. C.
KANE, CLAUDE D.	ORTH, CONRAD
KEARNEY, GEO. F.	PAGE, HENRY B.
KELLOGG, C. C.	PAGEL, LEWIS F.
KERR, ROBERT M.	PALMER, FRIEND
KETCHAM, CHAS. H.	PALMER, THOS. W.
KIEFER, ALFRED K.	PARRISH, CLARE R.
KINNUCAN, P. J.	PARSONS, J. C.
KNIGHT, JAS. A.	PATTON, JNO.
KOENIG, J. HENRY	PATTERSON, E. H.
LATIMER, W. G.	PEIRCE, DAVID R.
LAURENCE, W. J.	PERREN, FRANK J.
LAWRENCE, FRANK	PITTMAN, JAS. E.
LEGGETT, JNO. W.	PORTER, PHIL. E.
LINTON, J. C.	PRICE, JNO. B.
LOWE, ARTHUR	RALPH, H. C.
LOTHROP, H. B.	REEDER, THOS. E.
LYND, THOS. A.	RICH, CHAS. F.
MAGEE, W. W., JR.	RICHMOND, C. E.
MALTZ, G. L.	ROBERTSON, J. H.
MARQUARDT, FRED'K C.	ROBERTSON, W. S., JR.
MARX, J. O.	ROBINSON, GEO. J.
MASON, ROBERT E.	ROEHM, C. M.
MASON, ROBERT S.	RUSSELL, ALFRED
MATHEWS, E. R.	SCHULTE, CASPER N.
MAY, CHAS. F.	SCHULTE, F. T.
MAYBURY, W. C.	SCHWARTZ, CHAS.
McCOIGHT, CHAS.	SCRIPPS, J. E.
McDUFF, G. G.	SIAU, CHAS. L.
McMILLAN, JNO.	SKINNER, H. W.
MEARS, H. H.	SMITH, E. J.
MENDELSON, I.	SMITH, F. G.
MILLER, W. A. C.	SMITH, JNO. T.
MILWARD, HARRY	SMITH, JNO. H.
MINER, S. L.	SMITH, W. A.
MIZNER, HENRY R.	SMITH, F. L.
MORRISON, T. W.	SOWDEN, E. D.

ROLL OF THE VETERAN CORPS—(CONTINUED).

SPEED, J. J.	TROWBRIDGE, F. C.
SPEED, JNO. J., JR.	TRYON, JAS. E.
STANDART, J. G.	TURRILL, F. H.
STARKWEATHER, C. C.	VINTON, G. J.
STARKWEATHER, C. C., JR.	VINTON, GUY W.
STERLING, J. R.	VISGER, ROBERT H.
STEINER, J. W.	WALDO, GEO. C.
SUCKERT, E. C.	WALLACE, R. T.
SUCKERT, J. A.	WALTHER, JAS. H.
SQUIER, WILBUR G.	WHELAN, HOWARD
TAYLOR, CASSIUS P.	WHELAN, JNO. B.
TELFER, EDWARD	WHELAN, M. O.
TERMOTE, CHAS. J.	WHELAN, WM.
THATCHER, M. P.	WILBER, WM. B.
THAYER, GEO. W.	WILLIAMS, C. LARNED
THOMSON, W. H.	WINSTANLEY, N. E.
THOMSON, JNO. L.	WORMER, C. C.
TICHNER, J. F.	WORMER, F. F.
TOBIN, FRANK P.	YOUNG, H. A.
TREBEIN, CARL G.	YOUNG, JNO. B.
	YOUNG, L. B.

In bringing this account of the Veteran Corps to an end, the historian regrets that his pen is tethered by many reasons from setting down the names of the many members whose activity, collectively and individually, has been responsible for the success and achievements of the Light Guard, yet after all, it is not necessary to advertise them among us of the Light Guard, for we mingle with them and know them by their deeds.

The members of the Active Corps are conscious of the great value of the Older Corps, and it is well for the former to not only consider their present responsibilities, but to also pause and think of the obligations time will some day beckon them to assume in the departing foot steps of the present veterans, and teach them what it means to look upon the young soldiers and thrill over the reminiscences of the day when they too were young soldiers.

This sentiment has been so beautifully and accurately put by one of the well known veterans, that the historian has declared to himself that he will grace the last pages of the Corps' history with the old comrade's words.

On the evening of February 24th, 1896, the actives assembled with the veterans in the old armory to receive from Colonel Lum, a picture of Cloud's Mill painted in oil by himself. The affair had been skillfully arranged, and a realistic presentation of an army camp heightened the impression made by the ceremony and the speech of Comrade H. Fred. Eberts. The historian has received permission to quote from the speech and it follows with some abridgment:

“Comrades:—

“In obeying the order of my captain to speak for him, now that his physical disabilities make it impossible for him to tell you his sentiments, let me assure you that his affection for the glorious old Light Guard is as strong to-day as it was in the heyday of his early manhood. The artistic production before you, was love's labor for him, and Oh! my comrades, what a flood of recollections this faithful image of Cloud's Mill calls up out of the misty past, in the minds of the surviving few who helped take and hold that outpost thirty-five years ago, after another detachment had been driven out by rebel cavalry. In order to comprehend the events which led up to our occupation of this outpost, let me recall to you that exciting April day after the attack on Fort Sumpter in Charleston harbor, when the vacancies in the ranks of the Detroit Light Guard were filled to the legal limit, and by ten o'clock that morning hundreds of others were ready and anxious to sign the roll, justly called at that time, a roll of honor.

“Our services having been accepted and being assigned

as Co. A, we were, in a day or two, ordered to take quarters in Fort Wayne.

“Ten hours drill a day soon set us up in good shape, and on the evening of the 13th of May, we took our departure for the front in the steamer “May Queen.”

“And then began the forging of a chain that bound us together in a friendship stronger than brotherly love; a chain whose links were welded in the fires of battle, and cemented with blood; a friendship that was begotten from the touch of elbows in the presence of death.

“We arrived in Washington, the first regiment from west of the Alleghanies, and were quartered in a building just off Pennsylvania Avenue. Getting leave the following Sunday, I visited Ellsworth’s Zouaves, and the Seventh New York, and among the officers I found Rodney Ward and several other old Light Guard boys doing credit to their Alma Mater.

“We were routed out one morning between one and two o’clock, marched across the long bridge, and we were the first company of the first regiment to invade the ‘sacred’ soil.

“Marching down the river bank, we took Alexandria on the flank, while Ellsworth’s Zouaves came down in a steamer and landed on the river front.

“Back of and overlooking Alexandria, is Shuter’s Hill, on the top of which, a most delightful spot, our regiment encamped. We spent a few days there, alternately doing battalion drill and throwing up breastworks, until, on the morning of June 15th, our company got orders to march out on Fairfax road five miles, and hold Cloud’s Mill as an outpost, from which another company had been driven in by rebel cavalymen the day before. We found it deserted and took possession; our captain thought the force too small, and asked for reinforcements. They sent us out a

company of Fire Zouaves and a squad of sailors with a boat howitzer. The "Zoo Zoo's" mounted guard day times, and we put out a platoon each night, holding the other in reserve, and picketing the cross roads near by. We barricaded the main road with a light earth work, except a narrow gate-way, and kept the howitzer concealed in the day time."

Dropping into a reminiscent strain, the daily life was described and the manner in which the Fourth of July was celebrated, followed by the remark: "As became the dignity of his rank, the captain could not very well take part in our jollification, so that he spent a portion of the day in making a sketch of the mill and surroundings, from which the picture before you was painted.

"The rebels were in close proximity at times; they used to have fun with us by dashing down the main road in broad day light and attacking the regular Cavalry Videttes, and capturing a couple gragoons on one occasion, and on another capturing a "Zoo-Zoo." The meanest and most contemptible of all the "rebs" were the bush whackers, who used to prowl about the woods at night, and shoot our pickets. Fortunately, none of us were done up by them. One of these gentry who lived near the mill, and who had been doing that devil's work at some little distance from our outpost, was caught one night, and killed before he could use his gun."

The address at this point described the advancement into action and the disastrous battle of First Bull Run, an account of which will be found in the general history.

"What a harvest the grim reaper has gathered out of the ranks of one little company; but this is not all; let us call the death roll of the other departed heroes of the Light Guard, who, in other organizations bared their breasts to the foe, shed their blood and laid down their lives that the

Nation might live, loyally headed by our first captain, the genial, loving 'Pap' Williams, the gallant commander of the old Twentieth Army Corps. The cheery Wilkins, Whittlesey, Roberts, the debonair Bob. Elliott, who would smile if he were shot at; Rhodes, Speed, Wendell, LeFavour, Backus, Truckey, Adamson, Barry, Pratt, Lauderdale, Eagle, O'Callaghan, Marum, Chester, Tracey, and a host of others as brave as ever wore the blue.

"Many of these revered comrades peacefully slumber in our own Elmwood and Mt. Elliott, where loving hands keep the grass green over them, and strew flowers on their resting places, never omitting the stars and stripes to mark them.

"But, alas, many more were buried where they fell, some in unmarked lonely graves, unmourned save by the sighing wind, and unwept except by the gentle falling of the rain.

"Scarcely a single great battle ground but whose soil is consecrated by good Light Guard blood shed in our holy cause.

"These comrades are what the world calls dead; but they are only mustered out of active service in this world, and their tents are pitched on the camp-ground of Paradise, where they stand in line, clad in loyal blue, with Old Glory waving over them, ready and glad to welcome you and me when Chief Bugler Gabriel sounds 'Taps.'

"Comrades: our loving cup is full to the brim, and as it passes from lip to lip, let us drink to the memory of our departed comrades. God bless them.

"Comrade Duffield: This artistic illustration of the heroic old Mill, round and about which cluster so many recollections dear to us, the surviving Corporal's Guard of the gallant boys who strode at the head of Michigan's pride, was limned by the hand of our brave Captain. His locks

may be whiter, and his step may falter, and the fires of his youth may have died down, but his hand is as steady as of yore, but no more steady than his affection for the boys, 'his boys,' he led to the front in 1861.

"He was proud of us: well may we be proud of him!

"Wounds, hard service, privation and resultant disease have well nigh laid him low, and have robbed him of his voice.

"At his request, and in his name, through you as its President, I now present the Detroit Light Guard with this beautiful painting of Cloud's Mill. Long may it hang on the walls of your armory, and when the last one of us who sheltered under its roof shall have passed away, let the story I have told you to-night, be retold to our grandsons."



PART III.

The Detroit Light Guard
Ladies' Aid Corps.

The Detroit Light Guard
Ladies' Association.



AFTER the "Maine" was destroyed, Bill could not be gotten to his breakfast until he has first read every bit of news in the morning paper bearing upon the general situation, and in the evening he came home with the latest intelligence of possible war, and as time sped, he daily assured the home circle that there was "sure going to be a mix up." Mother and sisters began to feel that the matter concerned them, for Bill "belonged" to the Light Guard.

The captain placed the paper beside his coffee cup each morning and as he read, paused occasionally to announce to his wife opposite some of the things contained, accompanied by his comments. Days grew in number and the news in gravity and the captain began to talk of his company a good deal more than usual, but failed to figure the wife in with his speculations as to service and his dreams of battles until almost the very day upon which the first definite assurance of international conflict of arms spread to every city and town; then he gave a sudden gasp and a long season of pondering followed as the business of striking a balance between the two responsibilities grew daily more difficult and he dreaded to recognize the question in his wife's eyes, the question she would not permit herself to put into words.

Man's hand writes of woman in the abstract, even though she be a christened character in a story, for his phrases are the product of many impressions and come forth, just as a phonograph will throw from its impressionable cylinder in

pleasing combination all the multiplicity of sounds impressed upon it. The man, beginning with his earliest maturity, who does not carry in his heart an ideal of womanhood, is capable of developing to any degree of moral turpitude. But the man who becomes more and more a soldier upon the approach of the eve of certain war, unconsciously reaches one of those psychological moments when his quality of true manliness is indisputably advertised, and then the heroics cease to dazzle him and he becomes troubled of heart, for the element of femininity in his life suddenly springs before his mental gaze and he battles with the problem until, sorely tried, he seeks a solution from the lips of the ones themselves and lo! he finds they have had their answer long awaiting his question, and he also finds that his old ideal of womanhood is not a myth—the psychological moment has permitted him to see the staunch nobility of womanhood.

Thus upon April 26th, 1898, when the Detroit Light Guard started for Island Lake, William, whose father, perchance, was absent from the world, threw his arms around the dear mother as she pressed her kisses upon his brow and whispered things in his ear, he meanwhile contemplating the picture memory brought to him of the boyhood days when the mother's kiss was a big thing in his little life, and then in his man's strength he murmured back words of assurance, and afterwards when the sisters, who had withdrawn a little way, came forward, William gave his affectionate farewells to each, and for fear of showing—in his masculine way of thinking—too much emotion, brusquely charged them to "look after mother" and hastened away to join his company in the ranks. So also the captain bade the wife good-bye, but the scene is sacred from the historian's pen.

They all marched away, officers and men, with "gallant

step," as writers are wont to put it, and then mothers, sisters and wives, and not forgetful of the element of romance, sweethearts too, waited during the long days of preparation at Island Lake, doing what they could to cheer the lot of their boys until the troop trains began rolling away from the confines of Michigan. The boys reached their new camp hundreds of miles away, yet the tokens and letters from home followed constantly, and this individual attention continued until it came to the "women folks" that they were all jointly interested in the Detroit Light Guard and the welfare of its members in the field, and so it came about that William's mother would meet the captain's wife, and they met others, until there finally came to life the great plan to gather themselves together and work for the comfort of their sons and husbands. They had found their sphere of duty in the war and they set themselves to take it up.

How well and faithfully these ladies worked, the historian will endeavor to make a matter of record in this volume, as the "History" could not be complete otherwise.

One day a letter was received by Mrs. F. L. Abel, whose husband was adjutant of the regiment, and Mrs. Chas. S. Baxter, wife of the captain of Company L, from Major Biddle, surgeon of the Thirty-first Michigan at Chickamauga, in which he explained how many things were lacking to add to the comfort of those who were compelled to be transferred from their quarters to the hospital. During the first few days of the volunteer army, each regiment had its own hospital, and although some time later general hospitals were established, yet the facilities for nursing and caring for patients were only a slight degree better. It was at the time when several prominent women of wealth came forward with their means and donated ambulances and hos-

pital equipments. None of these gifts, however, had come the way of the Thirty-first Michigan, and thus Major Biddle felt it his duty to advise the people at home of the conditions, and how they could best be remedied. He advised that a fund be raised and forwarded with which to purchase supplies, as at that time the future movements of the regiment were uncertain, and transportation facilities so crowded that anything purchased and forwarded might perhaps never reach those for whom the supplies were intended. There was no need for the expression he used that the assistance would be sincerely appreciated, and that all money received would be properly expended and accounted for, for Major Biddle bore the entire confidence of the Light Guard.

Mrs. Abel and Mrs. Baxter replied to the communications and set about to consult the ladies who were interested in the Light Guard as mothers, sisters or wives of members in the service, with the result that steps were taken to form an organization among themselves.

The ladies applied to Mr. Cash P. Taylor for advice and assistance in effecting an organization among themselves, so that the work which had devolved upon them might be performed successfully, and accordingly, on the 2nd of June, 1898, a large number of the ladies assembled at the armory and an organization was effected under the name of Detroit Light Guard Ladies' Aid Corps. Mrs. Chas. Baxter was chosen president; Mrs. Walter G. Rogers, vice-president; Mrs. F. L. Abel, secretary; Mrs. John S. Bersey, corresponding secretary; Mrs. W. W. Dibble, treasurer; and as a special representative of each company, Mrs. Samuel Brady was chosen for Company L, Miss Welz for Company I, Mrs. T. W. Clark for Company K, and Mrs. Kate Goward for Company M. These ladies, with the officers, composed what was called a special committee, with Mrs. Brady as chairman.

The first matter to receive attention was the enrollment fee. It was decided to not require a specific fee except between the limits of ten and fifty cents. The first matter of business was taken up, and, of course, consisted of discussing the matter of raising a fund so that the situation among their boys in camp might be bettered at once. It was decided to give an elaborate concert, and the work of carrying out the project, under the supervision of Mrs. Abel, was allotted to individuals and committees so that all might have a share in the work.

The Veteran Corps stood ready to co-operate with the Ladies' Aid Corps, and the armory was always open to them for their use in carrying out their projects. Those in charge of the preparations for the concert went to work and made such a complete report at a meeting on June 5th that it was decided to set the date. June 14th was determined upon as being very appropriate, for it was the anniversary of our flag. The concert was held in the armory and admission placed at the very popular price of twenty-five cents. The character of the concert was very superior, because of the generosity of local musicians, singers and elocutionists, who freely donated their talent. The attendance was about one thousand, which was very good for warm weather. Members of the Veteran Corps assisted as ushers, and every one had the satisfaction of knowing that the affair had been a financial success as it had in other respects. A reception was held by the corps at the close of the concert, so that the members might meet all the ladies of the regiment in attendance who had not become affiliated with the corps.

At a meeting on June 18th the ladies found that they had arrived at a point where the disposal of funds on hand was a matter to be arranged for. A letter from Captain Cowley of Company M, Thirty-third Michigan was re-

ceived, in which he advised that the fund should be equally divided between the captains of the four companies, and that each captain, with his two junior officers, should form a board of trustees and report the disbursement of the money to the Ladies' Aid Corps. This plan appealed to the ladies as a very good one, and so, when the first remittances of forty-five dollars were sent to each company, the secretary outlined to the recipients the plan which had been put forward by Captain Cowley and adopted by them.

A gentleman who had no affiliation with the Light Guard, but knowing of the work of the ladies, sought to assist them in looking after the welfare of the ones they were interested in in the volunteer army. The gentleman must have had some knowledge of soldiering, for it would occur to very few men who have not spent days in a military camp that some kind of cholera cure was a very necessary article to soldiers. The supply of this kind of medicine which he sent to the corps was gratefully received and immediately forwarded to Major Harrah for distribution among the Light Guard boys.

On June 23rd the corps adopted a constitution and by-laws, and an executive board was elected, consisting of Mrs. C. L. Stoddard, chairman; Mrs. F. M. Burton, representative of Company I; Mrs. D. Busch, of Company K; Mrs. G. E. Angell, of Company L, and Mrs. C. A. Rich, of Company M.

Letters of thanks had been received from Light Guard officers, and were read at this meeting, and the announcement was made that Captain John M. Gutman of Company M, of Monroe, in Major Harrah's battalion, had died. The sympathy of the ladies was touched, and a letter was sent to the family of the deceased officer, bearing expressions of condolence from the corps. A surprise was sprung at this meeting in the shape of a present of twenty-five dol-

lars. The amount came from the Wolverine Commandery, and had been secured and forwarded by Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur. The ladies were very grateful indeed.

From time to time persons came forward with offers of furnishing, gratis, various facilities which the corps needed in carrying on its work, and it is very fitting that an acknowledgment made at that time should find supplementary record in this printed account. The corps needed considerable printed matter, and Mr. Julius Suckert, D. L. G. Veteran Corps, graciously offered to supply the corps with what they needed in that line without any reimbursement.

Having sent quite a respectable fund to each company, the ladies turned their attention to the matter of preparing articles which they knew would be needed by the soldiers, and by July 20th, after much diligent work, a stock of pillow cases and abdominal bandages had been made and were ready to send. Forwarding articles to Chickamauga by the regular means of transportation was very unsatisfactory, as such channels were overcrowded and delivery of shipments always very tardy, so that these supplies were sent in the more expensive but yet more satisfactory course in the mails. At that time, Company M was in Cuba, and the ladies were in a quandary as to what attempts they should make towards getting supplies to the boys there, but it was finally decided to risk a shipment of bandages, which, however, reached the destination at just about the time the company was starting with its regiment for the United States.

The White Sewing Machine Company had very generously placed a number of its machines in the armory for the use of the ladies in preparing these articles.

In the July meeting, a letter of thanks was received from Captain Sink and one also read from Private Langdon of Company L, describing camp life. Such communi-

cations were very much appreciated by the ladies, as it made them feel that their work was being appreciated and that the boys felt that those at home were following their movements.

The "Daughters of 1812" donated fifty-two comfort bags, and these were divided among the companies, and were very useful articles.

When the remittances were sent to the companies, Company M had arrived in Cuba, and as a check could not then be converted into money there, and also because the mails were in a disorganized state, the fund for Company M was kept in the bank until the government established a postal money order system with that part of the island. Just as soon as the post office was in a position to issue money orders payable in Cuba, Mrs. Dibble drew Company M's fund from the bank and bought the first money order issued in Detroit, payable in Cuba. Mention of the receipt and use of this amount appears in the account of Company M, but the fact just stated indicates how closely the corps looked after the interest of the Light Guard members.

By August the condition of the Light Guard companies was so satisfactory as to make it unnecessary to extend relief measures for a while, but the ladies felt that they should not remain idle for a moment, and turned their attention to the financial condition of the armory, and they signified to the Veteran Corps their willingness to assist them in any way they could. Of course, the principal means within reach of the ladies for procuring funds were entertainments, and professional entertainers continually appeared to give an entertainment under the auspices of the corps, and ostensibly for its benefit, but they always required a large percentage for their services. The ladies, however, were shrewd enough to keep their skirts clear of all such entanglements.

A new idea had been taken up, and plans were started to give a trolley ride, but the corps never went into an important undertaking of any kind without consulting and receiving advice from the Veteran Corps, and the sanction of the board of directors. The Veteran Corps and board of directors were using their best efforts just about that time to get the finances of the armory into such shape that the building would not be lost. It was a difficult task, as professional beggars were performing skillful work in the community, and thereby reducing the field for the real and important objects. It was for this reason that the board requested the ladies to defer their trolley party, but by the latter part of August the corps was advised that it might carry out its plans, provided they did not advertise, but by diligently selling tickets, the lack of advertising was overcome and the proceeds amounted to a little over one hundred dollars. Some of the success was due to the generosity of Mr. Hutchins of the street railway company, and this was acknowledged to him by letter.

At a meeting on August 31st Mrs. Abel resigned her position as recording secretary, and Mrs. Catharine Wine-
man was elected to succeed her. A report was also read at this meeting of a donation of fifty cents from two young children who had raised the amount by making and selling pin wheels.

As the welcome news was confirmed that Company M of the Thirty-third would soon be home, it was decided to make some arrangements for taking part in the welcome to be accorded by the Veteran Corps and city. It was known to the corps that a public fund was in existence from which the expenses of welcoming Company M would be paid, but they were informed that the reception at the armory would be in the hands of the Ladies Aid and Veteran Corps, and although the cost of the banquet would be met out of

the public fund, yet the ladies should take charge of the table.

It seems that the meeting of August 31st was not in accordance with the constitution and by-laws previously adopted, and that business transacted upon that date was null and void, so Mrs. Abel's resignation was re-accepted on September 21st, and an election was to be held on October 5th to fill the vacancy.

Mrs. Dibble and Mrs. Cross had visited the camp of the Thirty-first at Knoxville on the 9th, for the purpose of seeing their sons and to learn what was needed to help the condition of the Light Guard boys. Mrs. Dibble reported at the meeting that the site of the camp was very good, and that the members of the regiment had more conveniences than had been possible before, such as fresh city water, ice and baths, and food which, although plain, was good and fresh. She reported that the hospital seemed to be in need of bedding and night shirts, slippers, and a few other articles, and that patients just out of the hospital whose strength and appetite needed building up, should have a supply of good tonic. She also related the kind attention being extended by the ladies of Knoxville in the matter of looking after the sick and making the boys feel at home upon their visits to the city from camp. Mrs. Dibble's suggestion about sending a supply of tonic was promptly acted upon, and a lot was purchased from Messrs. Farrand, Williams and Clark, who afterwards addressed the corps in a letter expressing their desire to have the tonic accepted as a present, and returning the check which had been sent in payment of it.

On the afternoon of October 5th, the corps met for the purpose of adjourning their old organization indefinitely, and proceeded to organize themselves into a new and permanent organization under the name of the Detroit Light

Guard Ladies' Association. The work was to be along the old lines, but the purposes were somewhat broadened, as it was the desire to make the association as useful to the Veteran Corps as it was to the Active Corps. In the absence of the president and both vice-presidents of the Aid Corps, Mrs. W. W. Dibble was chosen to take the chair, and Mrs. F. L. Abel to act as secretary. The indefinite adjournment of the old organization was duly accomplished, and those present perfected a new organization and elected officers. Mrs. H. M. Duffield was elected president; Mrs. W. W. Dibble, vice-president; Mrs. F. L. Abel, secretary, and Mrs. F. M. Burton, treasurer. After the business of the meeting had been transacted, Captain Cowley, of Company M, presented himself upon the invitation of the ladies, and entertained them with an interesting account of the service of the company while in Cuba, and also made a report of the expenditures of the fund which had been sent by the ladies. It was explained that as the remittance had come rather late and there had not been an opportunity to use it extensively, there was a balance of twenty dollars left on hand, and the amount had been loaned to two privates in the company. The ladies were pleased with the report and extended the captain a rising vote of thanks. It was decided to leave the matter of the balance as accounted for, in the hands of the trustees of the company for them to dispose of at their own discretion. Before adjourning the meeting, the officers of the new organization graciously gave a vote of thanks to the officers of the old organization.

At a meeting on October 19th a communication was received from Mrs. Duffield expressing her regret at being unable to accept the office of president, and her resignation was accepted. Another communication was from Captain Henderson of Company I, reporting the expenditures

of the fund received by him, and was accepted with a vote of thanks. Mrs. Dibble read an interesting letter from her son, describing the life of the camp and the arrival of Mr. Gilboy and the royal reception given him. She explained that at a special meeting of the committee, it had been decided to furnish transportation for Mr. Gilboy to Knoxville in order that he might visit the boys who were very much in a mood to see some one from home, and as Mr. Gilboy was a representative of everything Light Guard, it was thought that the boys would be highly satisfied at having him visit them. She said that with that end in view, the boys had been trying to raise the money among themselves to pay the expenses of his trip. The ladies approved the matter and were very glad that it had been arranged.

It was decided to elect Mrs. Harrah as president. She did not wish to accept the presidency as she was about to join her husband at Knoxville, but she consented to accept the office upon the promise of Mrs. Dibble as vice-president, to preside during her absence. A new constitution and by-laws were adopted, and arrangements made to dispose of the funds of the old organization by sending a supply of night caps for use in the hospital of the Thirty-first regiment, as it had been found that they were very much needed. The balance of the fund was to be used in paying the old bills, and what was left, it was decided to send to Major Harrah for disbursement as the members did not wish to use any of the funds of the old organization in defraying any expenses to be incurred by the Association. An executive board was appointed on the lines of the old board, with the addition of a representative of the Veteran Corps. Various other committees were appointed, and the new organization was in good running shape.

At a meeting on November 2nd, the ladies were made still further acquainted with the good they had accom-

plished. Corporal Mulligan, a nurse from the hospital of the regiment, had been invited to be present, and after thanking the ladies for money and supplies which had been sent, he told of the good condition of the hospital, and of the great amount of kindness extended to the boys by the ladies of Knoxville. He told them that the boys were receiving proper care at the hands of Dr. Haze, who was very kind and careful of their welfare, and suggested that money be sent to him instead of to company commanders for the benefit of the Light Guard sick. The ladies were gratified with the account, and asked Corporal Mulligan for a list of articles which he thought were the most needed.

So many reports had come to the organization about the kind attentions of the Knoxville ladies, that it was decided to write an open letter of acknowledgment and thanks, which was published in the Knoxville papers.

The accounts of the Association with Richmond & Backus Company, H. A. Newland & Company and Mr. W. H. Swail were donated by those gentlemen at the meeting.

A communication was received from Dr. Haze, in charge of the hospital, thanking the Association for the supplies sent and stating that the one dozen hot water bottles which he had just received from them, were very useful.

The ladies had opened a new field of work for themselves in the very important matter of furnishing the various rooms in the armory, and the first step was taken by appointing a committee to confer with the Veteran Corps upon the subject. The association had planned to inaugurate a series of pedro parties, and they were to be the means of bringing in a revenue. The first one was arranged for November 16th. After deciding upon that date, it came to their attention that it was the date of the forty-third anniversary of the Light Guard, but as there was to be no

special celebration, owing to the absence of the three companies at Knoxville, and Company M, the members of which had arranged to have a theatre party and banquet at the Cadillac on that evening, it was decided to have a party on that date and entertain the Veteran Corps.

Two families whose sons were in the Thirty-first were reported in December as being in a needy condition, and the Association promptly supplied half a ton of coal to each, together with a lot of groceries and provisions.

The Association had been working and spending for the welfare of those in camp, so that by the last of December, when the ladies took stock of their treasury, they found it nearly empty, but it being near Christmas and New Year, an entertainment for the purpose of raising funds would have to be put off until after the holiday season, so they turned their attention from a money making project to one of purely social character and held a reception in the armory on Monday, January 2nd, 1900, between the hours of three and six, to meet the veterans and all the boys of the Light Guard who were in the city. It was a very happy affair. Indeed, it now seemed that the ladies were booked to take care of the social features of the organization, and upon a suggestion from the veterans, the Association tendered an informal hop upon the evening of January 18th, following the installation of the newly elected officers of the Light Guard.

Man has the idea a good deal that woman looks upon his expressions of chivalry and gallantry as a matter of fact, but he is frequently made to know otherwise. It would not do to say that the members of the Light Guard Band had ever entertained such an idea as mentioned, during the many occasions upon which they freely used their instruments and their talent to help the ladies to make a success of some entertainment, but they certainly appreciated the

concerted expression of gratitude coming from the Association, and the offer to purchase some music for the band, accompanied by an invitation from Mrs. Harold Todd to the members to visit her husband's music library at their pleasure.

The ladies of the Association completed some of their furnishing plans in January by beautifying the "Ladies' Parlor" in the armory with a rug and curtains and some new furniture, so that the appurtenances of social events would not be found wanting, and true to the plan of doing also for the veterans, they hung curtains and draperies in the veterans' Round Room.

The Association and the Veteran Corps joined hands under the inspiration of the former, and placed Mrs. Gilboy, the armorer's invalid wife, in St. Mary's Hospital for treatment and nursing, and another song of praise received its birth.

It became necessary to raise money, for the treasury was empty, and that condition would curtail the potency of the Association, so that the pedro parties were given each alternate week, and a valentine party netted \$42.82, and a later entertainment swelled the sum in the exchequer to \$91.00 by April 1st. A separate fund known as the "Flower Fund" was, upon the president's suggestion, maintained by penny collections at each meeting.

At the March meeting, Corporal King was present upon invitation, and his story of the good accomplished among the boys by the Association was pleasing to the ladies, for their enterprise had cost them much in effort, time and money, and it is very heartening, especially in a labor of love, to know that the toiling has been fruitful.

In the early part of April the ladies began preparations for the reception of the Light Guard battalion by completing some of the furnishing undertaken, and arranging for badges and committees.

Owing to the continued inability of the treasurer to discharge the duties of the office, Mrs. Harold Todd was elected on May 3rd to succeed.

At the meeting on May 3rd Mrs. Dibble announced a welcome gift from two ladies—Mrs. Emma Pridgeon and Mrs. Harry Milward. The present consisted of ten dollars and was for the purpose of enlarging the stage in the assembly hall.

All along, the boys had been writing to their homes about the good things the ladies were doing for them and, of course, such expressions always found their way to the pleased hearing of the ladies. The officers also wrote home upon the same subject and sometimes addressed the Association direct; it may delight the members to have placed before them the following portion of a letter written by Maj. Harrah to Mr. Cash P. Taylor under date of April 30th, 1899, from Savannah. After describing the amount of good accomplished by the ladies at home by sending money and delicacies, he wrote as follows: "Many a man recovering from some sickness has had cause to bless the ladies for some delicate food with which he has been trying to tempt his appetite. They have cut off the rough edges and sharp corners in a life that has been hard and irksome, and full of privation and discomfort. They have kept the boys in touch with home. I hope they will still feel that there is something for them to do after our return, for we are rougher than we were—to put it mildly—and I can see a good field for the civilizing and refining influence of the ladies." It may further please the members to see it recorded here that Maj. Harrah expressed the sentiment of the boys as accurately as he did his own.

The boys were to come home during the month, and plans already made at the previous meeting were enlarged, and the Association was also to co-operate with the Veteran

Corps. One of the chief arrangements was that of supplying badges to Light Guard families so that they might await their own in a reserved space in the armory.

If the ladies will turn back to the pages in the "General History" dwelling upon the home-coming of the battalion, they will find that the historian has endeavored to bring together in one happy mass the results of the efforts of all branches of membership to make the welcome and reception the successful affair it was. There was, however, one incident for which the Association was solely responsible. Seven members of the Light Guard companies had died during the period of service and knowing that the proud return of the dead soldiers' old comrades would start afresh the families' grief, the Association sent cheering messages with flowers accompanying.

After the crowning moment in the life of the Association—the return of the boys whose soldier lives had called for the work and solicitude of the ladies—there was no let-down in its activity.

Several months before, a jeweller had been commissioned to design and manufacture a pin symbolic of the Light Guard, and at the meeting on June 3rd Mrs. Cash P. Taylor, who had charge of the matter, reported the pins as ready for sale to members of all branches of the Light Guard only. The pin is very distinctive and tasteful in appearance—a small tiger head of gold with eyes illuminated with red stones. You will find the pins displayed upon the persons of quite a number of Light Guardsmen.

The boys had been given a great public reception, as the reader knows, but the ladies wished to give them a private reception—more of a family affair as it were, so the evening of June 12th found the actives and veterans assembled at the armory, when they were received by the ladies in the auditorium, where was displayed a profusion of dainty

decorations. The band assisted in making the affair a social success and the event is even yet spoken of by the boys at times, although numerous other similar affairs have frequently occurred since; perhaps it is because it was a treat to them after the long days of isolation from such pleasantries that remembrance of it still lives.

Hot weather was beginning to register with a vengeance and driving many of the ladies with their families to cooler spots away from the city, so for that reason, and because of the general relaxation from activity among the veterans and actives, it was decided to adjourn the Association for the summer, to meet in September.

The first meeting held after the summer adjournment was on September 6th, but because of a small attendance, no particular activity was arranged for.

The first annual meeting was held on October 5th, but because of the unusually exacting quorum clause in the by-laws, election of officers could not be proceeded with.

The financial statement for the year beginning October, 1898, showed the receipts to have reached the remarkable amount of \$209.58, and with the exception of a small balance on hand, the sum had been spent exclusively for the benefit of the Light Guard.

The Association, true to the idea of assisting the veterans in furnishing their parlor, beautified the round room with curtains and draperies, and paid a large sum upon the carpeting; it is a good sight now to drop in of an evening and see the old veterans enjoying their quarters.

The death of Colonel Lum set the ladies' fingers to work again, but the results will be found mentioned in the Veteran Corps' History.

This sketch has arrived at a date when the doings of all branches of membership should more properly be recorded in the general history of the Light Guard, as that, to be

interesting, must be made up of all component parts having any bearing upon it so, in bringing this to a close with the brief account remaining of matters peculiar only to the Association, the reader is directed to the "General History," where will be found an account of the achievements of the ladies, veterans and actives all fitted together in one homogeneous record.

It was not until January 3rd, 1900, that the quorum clause was suspended and all offices declared vacant and an election of new officers accomplished. President Mrs. Dibble had been touched by the hand of ill health which caused her to retire from active duties and Mrs. Abel being her logical successor was elected president, which was a well deserved recognition of her faithful and continuous activity from the very beginning of the ladies' organization; a letter of sympathy bearing expressions of esteem and acknowledging her past enterprise was sent to the retiring president. Mrs. D. Busch was elected vice-president, her matronly years and character having always attracted the admiration of her sister-members. Mrs. S. R. Renton, inheriting the qualities of her mother, Mrs. Dibble, was continued in her active membership by having the duties of secretary placed in her hands. Mrs. Harold Todd's personality and business-like manner of taking care of the funds operated to retain her at the post of treasurer, but owing to illness she resigned her task later and on May 5th the Association selected Mrs. "Jack" Thomson to take up the duties—this was another reward for sympathetic geniality and untiring energy.

In May the ladies began the fashioning of a flag for the Veteran Corps and the arduous task of converting a long, bare room into a pleasant sitting and reading room for the Active Corps, and if the reader will turn to the closing pages of the General History, there will be found a full

account of the success of the projects and how gracefully the presentations were made.

Vice-President Mrs. D. Busch placed her letter of resignation before the Association at the May 5th meeting, but being loth to accept it, the members deferred action until June 2nd, when Mrs. Catherine Wineman was elected to succeed. Mrs. Wineman has always been a very active and harmonious worker, and when that is truly said of a person, there is nothing more left to be said. In fact, it is to be regretted that the Association has so few offices to fill as an acknowledgment of faithfulness and zeal among the membership, but a company of soldiers is useless unless the officers have a rank and file capable of supplying the working force, and good privates do not always remain privates—the writer hopes to wear shoulder straps some day.

The Association is continually adding new members to itself, and its sphere of usefulness will never end. A large and prominent organization like the Detroit Light Guard needs co-operation from the feminine element. It has been stated how the ladies helped in War and later in Peace, and though their office may not seem to the casual thinker to be of much importance since the White Dove has come back to its cote, one should not be so ignorant of human nature, as exemplified by a body of young men, as to not know that this feminine element is needed to always have its restraining hand spread out, radiating a potent influence for refinement of act and speech.

The writer has witnessed upon numerous occasions the passage of one or more ladies in the vicinity of a group of fellows engaged in excessive animation and liberal conversation, and has been amused at the change suddenly manifested. A dignified demeanor would instantly be assumed, and maybe one fellow's hand would slip up to his mouth as if to check some word. Hats or caps would also come

off, and then the reaction would be very slow in returning or, they would saunter away.

The social life of the organization needs the Association, and an older member need only compare the last year with former ones to feel impressed with the benefits of the ladies' activity.

The veterans and actives acknowledge the many obligations the ladies have unwittingly placed them under, and it is this very same unconsciousness of doing anything extraordinary coloring their every undertaking that lends a charm to their achievements for the benefit of the Detroit Light Guard, and calls forth spontaneous appreciation.

The historian since taking up this one year's task has become a trained observer, therefore, knowing all whereof he has written and he takes much pleasure from the final placing of this record in the type-setter's hands.

MEMBERSHIP ROLL OF THE DETROIT LIGHT GUARD
LADIES' AID CORPS.

(The Original Organization.)

ABEL, MRS. F. L.	McMILLAN, MISS
ANGELL, MRS. G. E.	McMULLEN, MRS. WM.
BARGER, MRS. ANNA.	MEDDAUGH, MRS. M. P.
BATXER, MRS. CHAS. S.	MILLER, MISS EMILY
BAYER, MRS.	MILLER, MRS. J. J.
BERSEY, MRS. J. S.	MILLER, MRS. JAS.
BRADY, MRS. SAMUEL	MORAN, MRS. J. R.
BURTON, MRS. F. M.	MORRISON, MISS LILLIAN
BUSCH, MRS. D.	PAGEL, MRS. MARTHA
CAMPBELL, MRS. WM.	PFEIFFER, MRS.
CAMPBELL, MRS. W. A.	PURINTON, MRS. H. D.
CAMPBELL, MISS GERTRUDE	RATHBURN, MISS E.
CLARK, T. W.	RENTON, MRS. S. R.
CROSS, MRS. L.	RICH, MRS.
DAVIS, MRS. M. J.	RICH, MISS ESTELLA
DIBBLE, MRS. W. W.	RICKLE, MRS. F.
DOWNNEY, MRS. M.	RICKLE, MISS FRANCES
DOYLE, MRS. A. G.	ROGERS, MRS. WALTER G.
FAILING, MRS. FRANK.	ROSS, MRS. J. J.
FALVEY, MRS. E. C.	RUSSEL, MRS. E. I.
GOWARD, MRS. KATE	SHOULY, MRS. EDWARD
GOWARD, MRS. MARIA	SHOULY, MISS MINNIE
GUEST, MRS. M. J.	SINK, MRS. W. H.
HARRAH, MISS GRACE	SLATER, MRS. H. M.
HOWES, MRS. T. I.	STODDARD, MRS. ADA M.
KEARNEY, MRS.	TEAL, MRS. ALICE
KENNEDY, Mrs.	THAL, MRS. C. J.
KERR, MISS M.	THOMSON, MRS. J.
KING, MRS. S. C.	TOBIN, MRS. FLORA
LAKE, MRS. GEO.	TOBIN, MRS. K.
LANGDON, MRS. W. W.	WALDO, MISS
LAURENCE, MRS. CHAS.	WELDON, MRS. J. W.
LAURENCE, MISS LILLIE	WELZ, MISS
LINDSAY, MRS. A. G.	WHEATON, MRS. A. W.
LOVE, MISS IRENE	WHEATON, MISS R. G.
MALLOY, MISS	WILBUR, MRS. E. W.
MALLOY, MISS MAGGIE	WINEMAN, MRS. CATHERINE
MAY, MRS. JOHN	WOOLFENDEN, MRS. E. W.
McEWAN, MISS AGNES	YOUNG, MISS BESSIE
McEWAN, MRS. W. W.	YOUNG, MRS. WILL.

DETROIT LIGHT GUARD LADIES' ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS:

MRS. F. L. ABEL, President.
MRS. CATHERINE WINEMAN, Vice-President.
MRS. S. R. RENTON, Secretary.
MRS. ALBERTIE THOMSON, Treasurer.

PRESENT MEMBERSHIP.

ABEL, MRS. F. L.	HUTCHINSON, MRS. D.
BARGER, MRS. ANNA	JACKLIN, MRS. ELIZABETH W.
BARTON, MRS. F. M.	JOHNSTON, MISS ANNA
BUSCH, MRS. D.	JONES, MRS. J. M.
BUSCH, MISS FREIDA	KEARNEY, MRS.
CAMPBELL, MISS GERTRUDE	KIEFER, MRS. FANNIE
CAMPBELL, MRS. WM.	KNAPP, MRS. W. H.
CAMPBELL, MRS. WM., Jr.	KNOX, MRS. G. M.
CASTLE, MRS. F. F.	LAKE, MISS CLARA
CASTLE, MRS. H. H.	LAKE, MRS. GEO.
CHAMBERLAIN, MISS FANNIE	LAKE, MISS LAVINA
CLARK, MISS ALICE M.	LAKE, MISS OLIVE
CLARK, MISS MAY	LANGDON, MRS. MARY
CLARK, MRS. T. W.	LAURENCE, MRS. CHAS.
COOPER, MRS. WM.	LAURENCE, MISS LILLIE
CROSS, MRS. L.	LEARNED, MRS.
DEITZ, MRS. E.	LORIMER, MRS.
DIBBLE, MRS. JULIA L.	LOVE, MISS IRENE
DIEDRICH, MRS.	MALLOY, MISS JULIA
DUFFIELD, MRS. HENRY M.	MASON, MRS. R. E.
EVANS, MRS. V. R.	MAY, MRS. JOHN
FALVEY, MRS. E. C.	McMULLEN, MRS. WM.
FAY, MRS. EDWARD	McMULLEN, MISS WINIFRED
FAY, MISS MABEL	MEDDAUGH, MRS. M. V.
GLADDING, MRS. GRACE	MILLER, MISS EMILY L.
GLADDING, MRS. H. R.	MILLER, MRS. J. J.
GOWARD, MISS EMMA	MORINE, MRS. GEO.
GOWARD, MRS. KATE	MUFFATT, MRS. E.
GOWARD, MRS. MARIA	MUFFATT, MRS. LOUIS P.
GUEST, MRS. M. J.	PEASE, MRS. ANGUSTA W.
HAMPTON, MRS. EMMA STARK	PERREN, MRS. DELLIE
HARRAH, MRS. CHAS. W.	PINKERTON, MRS. H.
HARRIS, MRS. C. M.	RATHBURN, MISS E.
HARRIS, MISS MABEL	RENTON, MRS. S. R.
HOWES, MRS. T. I.	RICH, MRS.

PRESENT MEMBERSHIP—(CONTINUED.)

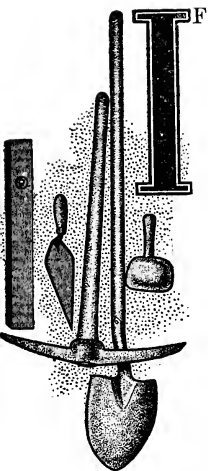
RICH, MISS ESTELLA	THOMSON, MRS. ELLA G.
RICKLE, MRS. F.	TOBIN, MRS. C.
RICKLE, MISS FRANCES	TOBIN, MISS FLORA
ROGERS, MRS. WALTER G.	TODD, MRS. HAROLD
ROSS, MRS. J. J.	TREBEIN, MRS. E.
RUSSELL, MRS. E. I.	WARD, MRS. C.
SIMONSON, MRS.	WELLINGTON, MRS. FRANK
SMITH, MISS FRANCIS	WELZ, MISS LEILA
SMITH, MRS. F. L.	WHITE, MISS L. H.
SMITH, MRS. THOMAS	WILBUR, MRS. LUCIA
STODDARD, MRS. ADA M.	WINEMAN, MRS. CATHERINE
TAYLOR, MISS ALICE	WOODLEY, MRS. JENNIE
TAYLOR, MISS CASSIUS P.	WOOLFENDEN, MRS. E. R.
THAL, MRS. J. C.	YOUNG, MISS BESSIE
THOMSON, MRS. ALBERTIE	YOUNG, MRS. WM.



PART IV.

The Armory.

"The history of building has three chapters, the building of the Pyramids, the work of the Mound-builders, and the building of the Detroit Light Guard Armory."—*Speech given by Col. Harrah at anniversary celebration, Nov. 10th, 1897.*



IF a man has something to manufacture, he lays his financial plan and then builds his factory and installs suitable machinery, or, if he has something to sell, he builds or leases a store of sufficient size to meet his needs, and with the proper furnishing, and so it is that, if the people desire to have a good military force, they must provide a building adequate in size and facilities for housing and exercising those who volunteer to enter the service, in all the duties pertaining to the profession of arms. The military history of Michigan has been exciting enough, because it has always been mixed up in frontier disputes, and it even now forms a large part of our northern boundary line, yet from the time of the first Indian wars, her metropolis has been permitted to remain without a suitable armory until recent date.

The earliest government made it incumbent upon the part of every citizen, between the ages of sixteen and sixty (and later, a reduction in the severity of the age limit), to provide himself with a suitable musket and bayonet and forty rounds of ammunition.

“For security, the principles of defence and protection, it is necessary to be assembled upon certain times and certain places for exercise and inspecting of arms and accoutrements, and for disciplining the men in a soldierly manner; and where as, the assembling of the members of a command at fixed places conduces to health, civilization, and morality; and such assembling without arms in a newly settled

country may be attended with danger, therefore, the corps shall be paraded at ten o'clock in the morning of each first day of the week, armed, equipped, and accoutred, in convenient places next adjacent to the place or places for public worship." So ran the early statute.

It is a long cry from that time until, when after various stages of evolution in the military organization of the state, companies were formed and property interests had grown to such an extent, men were able to become members of these companies and rent some hall for their armory.

Of course, as this change took place, there was a gradual giving up of outdoor meetings, and they became confined to the armories, such as they were.

This was a step in the right direction, but it might better be called but half a step, for these so-called armories afforded very little room for any drill work outside of the manual of arms, so that while headquarters had been established for the usual purposes and as a depository for the arms, yet even an unsophisticated soldier could readily understand that much had been lost in the general knowledge of military maneuvers by confining their school of the company in limited indoor space.

The people of Michigan have been very slow to appreciate this fact, for her sister states to the East, South, West and North have long since provided in their principle cities armory buildings large enough to house a full regiment, and with enough floor space to even maneuver a regiment in some of the simpler movements.

It is true that the government of only one of these states has borne the expense of building armories, but the citizens in other states, among the holders of prominent property interests, have willingly provided buildings just as fine and large as those for which the state of New York has become famous.

The reason that this state, as well as all others with the exception noted, does not erect armories is because it has been declared unconstitutional to use the tax revenues for that purpose, so that it must be done by virtue of a state tax established by the legislature, or sufficient appropriation by the same, but this it has always been found impossible to accomplish, because of the opposition of the members from the rural districts whose constituents feel no direct need of military protection, and refuse to be taxed for what they believe is exclusively for the benefit of the cities. They do not seem to understand that it is necessary to maintain in the large centers proper headquarters for military forces, adequate, for instance, to keep open the avenues of general traffic, the closing of which by unruly assemblies inevitably affect rural and metropolitan communities alike, the only difference being that the financial losses would be greatest in the cities, but in proportion, the hardship would be equal. Thus, this stubborn element of conservatism causes the city man to tire of expecting co-operation from his country brother, and joins his fellow-citizens in supplying the means for erecting armories, rejoicing that there are sufficient public spirited young men to occupy them, and be a law upholding force.

At the time of the beginning of the Civil War, the annual appropriation for the support of the state militia was only \$3,000, and even at this date the only moneyed allowance from the state is \$400 per company per annum, and this amount, it is expected by the state, should be sufficient to rent some quarters to be used as armories.

The Detroit Light Guard, by right of its direct succession, is the oldest military organization in the state now in active existence. Its illustrious record will be found elsewhere in this volume, and reference to same will lead the reader to understand the ambition which has moved the organization

to finally achieve the erection of the only armory building in the state of Michigan arranged for military purposes exclusively.

It is not a very long story, but it is of interest to the citizens of Detroit, because it practically belongs to the citizens of Detroit.

In that portion of the Inspector-General's report of the state encampment in 1860, setting forth high praise of the company, which had received the highest rating, appears the statement "in the opinion of the Inspector, the citizens of Detroit fail to study their interest, and to a great extent their safety, if they fail to accord to it encouragement and support."

The urgent necessity for an armory for the organization had become more and more apparent for a few years preceding the fall of 1895. At each successive anniversary reunion the matter of building an armory was discussed, but nothing came of it until, at the annual meeting of the Veteran Corps on December 18th, 1895, that body decided to appoint a committee, composed of Comrades Cash P. Taylor and J. G. Standart, for the purpose of conferring with the new president of the active corps regarding its condition and future plans. The committee made a report at the meeting of the Veteran Corps on March 18th, 1896, but by that time a new company had combined with the active corps, thereby making it a battalion of three companies, so that the need of a regular armory was even more imperative. The committee reported that the condition of the Active Corps was good and that they had discussed the question of a new armory at their last meeting and had referred same to a committee composed of Col. H. M. Duffield, Hon. A. G. Boynton, Capt. Geo. L. Maltz, John B. Whelan and the trustees of the Veteran Corps. The committee also reported that it was the wish of the Active Corps that the Veteran

Corps should take charge of all matters pertaining to the construction of a new armory.

A general discussion followed among the veterans. Major Jacklin suggested the uniting of the militia companies of the city with the local G. A. R. posts, and thereby perpetuate the G. A. R. veterans after they had passed away; that sounded like good fellowship, but it lacked the hard ring of realism. It was suggested that all the local companies might combine and the armory could be made large enough to quarter a regiment, and the extreme opposite suggestion was that individual armories for the various companies be constructed. It is unnecessary to say that the latter suggestion was not worth considering, but a regimental armory would have been the best proposition if there had not been sufficient obstacles to prevent it being worked out. This was to be distinctly a Light Guard enterprise, and unless all the companies would incorporate under the name of The Detroit Light Guard, the pet scheme of the organization would be frustrated.

Someone advocated the construction of a regimental armory on the site of the old postoffice for the benefit of all the local companies, but the enormous cost involved in carrying out such a suggestion killed it before it had time to grow.

During all this time there was one man whose brain was especially busy with the project and the attendant feature of ways and means. This was Capt. Harrah—now colonel of the 1st M. N. G.—and believing at last he had found a good plan, he explained it to the Veteran Corps at its meeting in October, 1895, as the success of the plan was contingent upon the backing of the corps. Capt. Harrah had consulted a certain well known capitalist, with a view to getting that gentleman to construct a suitable building at a cost of about \$75,000, and then lease it to the Detroit Light

Guard for a long period. The gentleman agreed to do this, provided the rentals were guaranteed by the Veteran Corps, but when this proposition was presented to the Corps, as just stated, its members felt that the Corps was not in condition to assume such a responsibility at that time, and so Capt. Harrah took up again his pursuit of some practicable idea.

Meanwhile, a veteran member who appreciated the captain's efforts, proceeded to strengthen the Veteran Corps so that it would be in condition to render aid when called upon again, and to that end he had a nominating committee established to take care of the election of officers at the annual meeting in the following month, and that he worked well may be seen by the following extraordinary list of gentlemen: Captain, Geo. L. Maltz; 1st lieutenant, S. R. Dixon; 2nd lieutenant, John A. Dick; 1st sergeant, David R. Pierce; 2nd sergeant, H. H. Hodgson; 3rd sergeant, Alfred Russell; 4th sergeant, John McMillan; 1st corporal, Charles M. Lum; 2nd corporal, Wm. A. Moore; 3rd corporal, Thos. W. Palmer; 4th corporal, Thos. Cranage; 5th corporal, James Nall, Jr.; 6th corporal, E. H. Butler; 7th corporal, James E. Pittman; 8th corporal, Jerome Croul; A. G. Boynton, president; R. W. Jacklin, 1st vice-president; H. F. Eberts, 2nd vice-president; F. E. Farnsworth, secretary; Thos. L. Harper, treasurer, and Wm. A. Butler, M. S. Smith, D. M. Ferry, Jos. G. Standart and Wm. C. Maybury, trustees.

The list of officers and board of directors of the civil organization had always been headed by members of the Veteran Corps, the election of whom was entirely in the hands of the Active Corps. At the annual meeting of the latter on December 2nd, 1895, a strong slate was put through by the nominating committee, the principal significance of which, at this time, was proclaimed by the name of Col. H. M. Duf-

field appearing as president, where it has remained ever since.

There is the following entry in the minutes of the Veteran Corps, March 18th, 1896:

“Letter was read from James E. Scripps stating that he hardly thought he was eligible for membership in the corps, as he served only a short time in the company.

“Moved by Col. Dupont and seconded, that the Secretary notify Mr. Scripps that he was eligible for membership and that he ask him to join the corps;” the minutes of May 20th recorded his election.

Now, here was the sound ground-work which had suddenly been accomplished for the purpose of ultimately building an armory.

The first plan to be considered under the new regime was that of remodeling the auditorium, and the idea had progressed to such an extent that plans and estimates had been submitted by architects. A large guarantee bond was required to carry out this plan, but before the bond was arranged for, a better plan was proposed.

Captain Harrah had come across a plan being used successfully by a social organization which, with a few alterations and some elaboration, he felt might prove to be a satisfactory solution of the problem of how to build an armory without money, and so, after visiting the local representatives of some four or five insurance companies, he finally succeeded in interesting Messrs. Jacobson and Jennings, who represented the Provident Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia. At about this time an armory committee had been appointed consisting of Henry M. Duffield, chairman, and Messrs. R. A. Alger, M. S. Smith, Wm. C. Maybury, A. G. Boynton, Joseph G. Standart, D. M. Ferry, Wm. A. Butler, Geo. L. Maltz, C. W. Harrah, Chas. S. Baxter, Duncan Henderson and John B. Whelan, and, quoting

from a report by Judge Whelan, "the first meeting of the committee was held at the office of the Union Trust Company on the 14th of July, 1896, when Capt. Harrah's plan was submitted in the presence of the insurance company's representatives. The plan was to the effect that the said insurance company would advance a loan to the Light Guard, sufficient to enable it to purchase a site, and to partially build an armory, said company to be secured by policies of insurance in their company upon the lives of a certain number of the members of the Light Guard, and also by a first mortgage upon the property when completed; the balance of the money to be raised by subscriptions or second mortgage bonds." This plan appeared so practical to the committee that the agents of the insurance company were authorized to proceed, and Messrs. Maybury and Whelan were appointed a committee to draft a letter of address to the citizens of Detroit, to be used by the insurance company's representatives in their work. In the face of the hard times that the country was undergoing, the citizens of Detroit made liberal response, and at a meeting of the committee in the office of the Union Trust Co., on October 8th, 1896, the report of the insurance company's agents and the achievements of Capt. Harrah were so favorable that the whole plan was accepted, and for the first time in the history of the organization the members began to feel that they had a home of their own in sight.

At that meeting, a committee consisting of Messrs. Duffield, Harrah and Whelan was appointed to investigate the subscriptions, and if found satisfactory, to proceed and obtain title to the land on the northwest corner of Brush and Larned streets, and with full power to make and execute contracts for the construction of an armory. The subscriptions being found satisfactory, the building committee was enlarged by the addition of Messrs. Geo. L. Maltz and Col. W. A. Butler.

Col. Butler, by virtue of his prominence and business ability, was a very valuable member of the committee, and was made chairman.

The Union Trust Co. was requested to act as fiscal agent of the organization, and also as trustee for all parties concerned, and how they performed their office will receive proper mention in this account.

A month later, a committee composed of Messrs. Harrah, Bersey and Baxter made a trip to New York for the purpose of visiting the large armories in that city and in Brooklyn. The result of their expedition was that when the plans were finally drawn for the new armory they were practically a composition of all that was best in the several armories that had been visited.

The plan that was now being put into operation was as follows:

The first step was to lay the legal foundation, and to that end, in February, 1897, Companies A. F and M, being already separate corporations, effected in due form and according to the military laws, a single corporation to be known as the Detroit Light Guard. The military laws provide that such corporations, after having duly incorporated, could construct an armory or edifice of any kind for their use and have power to let same to the public for meetings, entertainments, and other legitimate purposes. The affairs of such a corporation must be under the control of a Board of Directors, and these directors must in turn elect the officers. The law further provides that such a corporation may hold real and personal estate, and have power to mortgage same, and to sue and be sued, and in fact, do anything with its property holdings that the board of directors may duly authorize, except as there may be restrictions in the articles of association and by-laws.

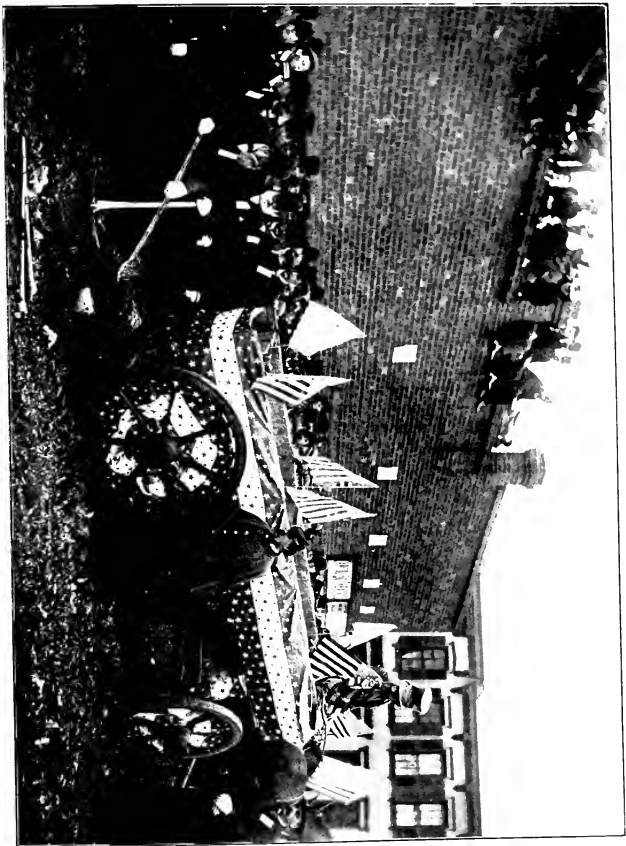
This new corporation having been established, a new

board of directors was elected on March 25th, 1897, which in turn elected Messrs. Duffield, Taylor, Bersey and Harvey as, respectively, president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer.

Many locations were considered for the new building, and there was much difference of opinion respecting same, but it was finally decided that the property on the northwest corner of Larned and Brush streets would be most satisfactory. It has a frontage of 168 feet on Larned street and of 120 feet on Brush street, and the sum demanded for the property was \$40,500.

The Provident Life & Trust Co. of Philadelphia had agreed to lend \$35,000 and take a first mortgage on the entire property as it would stand when completed. This sum was not to be handed over at once, but was to be paid as the building operations progressed. The principal condition imposed by the insurance company was that the Light Guard should take endowment policies upon the lives of certain of its members in an amount sufficient to cover the indebtedness, but it seems that the leading spirits in the affair decided to outline a financial plan in addition to that proposed by the insurance company, as follows :

The entire cost was estimated at \$100,000. This left \$59,500 for the cost of the building, and as the first mortgage would bring alone only \$35,000, it was decided to issue second mortgage bonds for the balance and either sell them all outright, or dispose of some of them as part payment to the contractors, which was finally done. To facilitate the easy selling of the second mortgage bonds, a statement was drawn up showing what would be received in the way of the regular appropriation from the state, the dues of the members, and the prospective rentals of the auditorium of the new building, and it was decided to not only establish a sinking fund as insisted upon by the insurance company for the retirement of their mortgage, but to take out enough



Breaking Ground at the Site of the New Armory.

policies to cover the total bonded indebtedness, and following out that idea, forty-five members were selected upon their physical qualifications, and policies for \$2,000 each were taken out on their lives. These policies matured variously in ten, fifteen, and twenty years, and the premium required for carrying them amounted to \$5,600 per annum.

Thus the organization suddenly found itself launched upon a large undertaking, but the ground work previously mentioned began to show its value.

The land had been bought and paid for by \$23,000 in cash and \$17,500 in second mortgage bonds. Up to this time things had remained on paper, and while it was all necessary that the project should be so elaborated before active operations were commenced, the members had begun to feel some impatience, but finally arrangements were made for fitting ceremonies attendant upon the breaking of ground. The members of the Veteran and Active Corps assembled on the afternoon of May 31st, 1897, and with light hearts and to the tune of martial music, headed by the President, Col. H. M. Duffield, and Vice-President C. P. Taylor, who carried a nickel-plated shovel, and R. A. Bissel, with a nickel-plated pickax, they marched to the site of the new armory.

A hollow square was first formed, and then the companies moved into line behind the Veterans. An old dirt wagon had been glorified by an elaborate decoration of flags and bunting, and the driver masqueraded in the well known costume that Uncle Sam is supposed to wear. Col. Lum, the captain of the company when it went into volunteer service in the Civil War, now almost too weak by his sufferings from old wounds, courageously took the spade, and with strength inspired by the occasion, lifted the first earth—which had been loosened by Comrade David R. Pierce—into the wagon. He also deposited a spadeful of the earth in a jar so that it might be preserved along with the nickel-plated tools as mementos of the occasion.

Col. Duffield, in his address, declared that this day and hour marked an epoch in the history of the Light Guard as important as any event in its career. Judge Boynton remarked that he believed the citizen soldiery of our country would always play an important part in its history, but he hoped no occasion would call for a more onerous service than that of keeping the peace at home. Hon. Alfred Russell made a significant statement: "If the president signs the belligerency resolutions passed by the Senate, you may be called upon to participate in a war with Spain, according to the statements of some men. And I am sure that if you are, every man of you will be found ready to do his duty." This brought forth cries of "we will," but it is not reasonable to suppose that they had any idea that a time was shortly to come when the sincerity of their cries would be put to the test.

On July 1st, there was executed a second mortgage to the Union Trust Co. as trustee, to secure an issue of \$60,000 worth of bonds in the three denominations of \$100, \$500 and \$1,000. Col. Harrah—then captain—started a vigorous campaign for the purpose of selling these bonds, and his efforts were backed up by the influence of the gentlemen who composed the armory committee and others, who, by reason of their names being connected with the Light Guard, naturally influenced the consideration of the business men of Detroit. Bids for work on the building were advertised for, and contracts let by the building committee direct, and not through the architects.

It was found necessary to secure more money than at first decided upon, and so in January, 1898, an addendum or supplemental agreement to the mortgage then running to the Union Trust Co. was added for the purpose of increasing the sum to \$80,000, and additional bonds were issued to dispose of under the increased mortgage.

It might be also just as well to complete a statement of

the financial end of the project at this time, and leave the balance of the account free of that feature.

There were \$65,100 worth of bonds subscribed for, of which amount \$61,700 worth were eventually paid for, and this amount remained in the hands of the Union Trust Co. as trustees to be disbursed in connection with properly audited accounts. It seems that the insurance company had carefully hedged itself from any possible contingency that might arise to cause a failure, and so in addition to the stipulation that policies should be carried, it also demanded a guarantee bond that the building would be completed. The Union Trust Co. did at this juncture a thing hardly to be expected. The armory committee approached the Trust Company with a proposition that it guarantee the completion of the building so that the organization would not be required to spend a large amount in paying the premium on a guarantee bond to the insurance company. The Trust Co. agreed to do this and made the proposition to the insurance company that its own guarantee be accepted in lieu of a regular guarantee bond. This of course was entirely satisfactory to the insurance company. The directors of the Light Guard then secured the Trust Co., to some extent, by making the loan from the insurance company payable to the Trust Co.

Now all this would have worked out to a satisfactory conclusion had it not been that a neighboring nation called mightily upon this country in the name of humanity, and it became the unanimous belief of the people of this country that it should respond to this cry. So it came about that the National Guard organizations of the country were called upon to volunteer to go and relieve these neighbors. Of course, as is known, the Active Corps of the Detroit Light Guard left their homes upon this duty, and it happened, just as it always will happen when a man suddenly departs and leaves his business affairs abruptly, that the financial

plan that had been outlined when the times piped of peace, suffered a radical disarrangement, but the work of construction was not halted, because of the assistance by the Trust Company, which was willing to extend all the aid it could compatible with its business principles, and also because during the time the members of the Active Corps were in the volunteer service the work of securing funds in the way of subscriptions for bonds or donations of cash, was energetically prosecuted by some of the Veteran members, with Mayor Maybury at the head. The mayor constantly agitated the matter, and from time to time called meetings of citizens at his office and appointed them as committees to effect the sale of more bonds.

That the efforts of the citizens were appreciated by the members who were distant in the volunteer service, can best be shown by the following extract from a letter written by Maj. Harrah to the mayor in September, 1898: "Through the Detroit papers and letters from home, we are acquainted with the efforts being put forth in behalf of the Detroit Light Guard by yourself and other prominent patriots and public spirited citizens of our city.

"When we left home, April 26th last, our new armory was not yet ready for occupancy. We left it, knowing that some of our members would never see it completed, but would give their lives in the service of their country. On our return we hope to march into a home saved for us by our friends.

"Had there been no war, our five hundred men would have been caring for our home, and it would not have been necessary to look to our friends for assistance, but the call for troops took us away, as it did in 1846 and 1861.

"While, in the nature of the case, we are unable at this end of the line to give much financial support, we wish to help what we can, and I am therefore requested on behalf

of Companies I, K and L, Thirty-first Michigan Volunteer Infantry, known at home as Companies A, B and F, Detroit Light Guard, to send you the inclosed draft for \$126.50 for use as you see fit."

Several plans were adopted for securing small donations from the public, one being the sending out of envelopes with the request that ten-cent pieces be deposited in the same until \$1.00 was made up, and the envelope returned to the mayor's office. This plan worked fairly well, and envelopes returned with amounts ranging from \$1.00 to \$25.00. The first day's receipts under the plan amounted to \$87, but in the end, after the enthusiasm of the first day or two had worn off, the plan fell short, although about \$200 had been secured in that way. The mayor continued to agitate the matter and call upon the public until finally enough success was attained to place the enterprise in better shape. The kindness of Mr. Ellwood T. Hance and Mr. G. J. McMechan, of the Union Trust Company, should never be forgotten, which, however, is hardly likely.

Forty-eight members had been insured in the sum of \$95,000, and when the companies responded to the call for troops, it was feared that the policies might be invalidated because of the right of the insurance company to claim that an "extra hazardous risk" had been entered upon by the members for whom the policies had been issued, but the company set all fears at rest by waiving the clause in the policies which prohibited "employment in any military or naval service whatsoever."

The first premiums due on the insurance policies had been paid in June, 1897, when the plan was first put into operation, but when the date for the second annual payment arrived in June, 1898, it found, as has been stated, a lack of funds, and it must be said that the insurance company acted very fairly by granting three months' extension, and

although at the end of that period the inability to pay the premiums still existed, yet the company endeavored to make the conditions easy for the organization to keep up the policies, but further extension of course was out of the question. However, in October, the company called attention to the rule that when premiums were not paid promptly a new physical examination must be undergone to finally renew the policies, but although the company believed that some of the men it had issued policies for were either suffering from sickness or in other dangers incidental to army service, yet it would waive the right to re-examine these members and would continue the policies in force if the premiums were paid at once. This generous offer, however, it was found unable to take advantage of as it was all the Union Trust Company could do to carry out the completion of the building, and so the plan for the sinking fund was given up, and no steps have been taken since then to re-establish such a fund, owing to the lack of means. The most serious result of this default was that the insurance company refused to turn over the last \$10,000 of the loan, thus making the total sum received from it but \$25,000 instead of \$35,000, as originally provided for, and while this was a hardship for the organization, yet the company can hardly be blamed, as it simply acted according to the provisions of the agreement.

We go back now to September, 1897, when we find the organization making arrangements to hold fitting ceremonies attendant upon the laying of the corner stone of the new building. Invitations were sent to President McKinley, Secretary of War Alger, the senators and congressmen in the district, Gov. Pingree and staff, the 19th Infantry, U. S. A., stationed at Ft. Wayne, Gen. Lyon and staff of the state troops, the mayor and members of the council, and all local military organizations, and Detroit Commandery, No. 1,



At the Laying of the Corner Stone.

K. T., and Michigan Grand Lodge was invited to take charge of the laying of the stone.

October 18th, 1897, was finally selected as the day for the ceremony, and Capt. Geo. L. Maltz, commanding the Veteran Corps, issued an order for his command to assemble and take part in the parade and ceremonies. This order was supplemented by the following proclamation by Judge A. G. Boynton, president of the corps: "Comrades: Your attention is directed to the importance of the above order, and you are urgently requested to comply. It will be a great day for the 'Old Guard,' and is the second step in the realization of our fondest hopes, an armory, the property of the Detroit Light Guard."

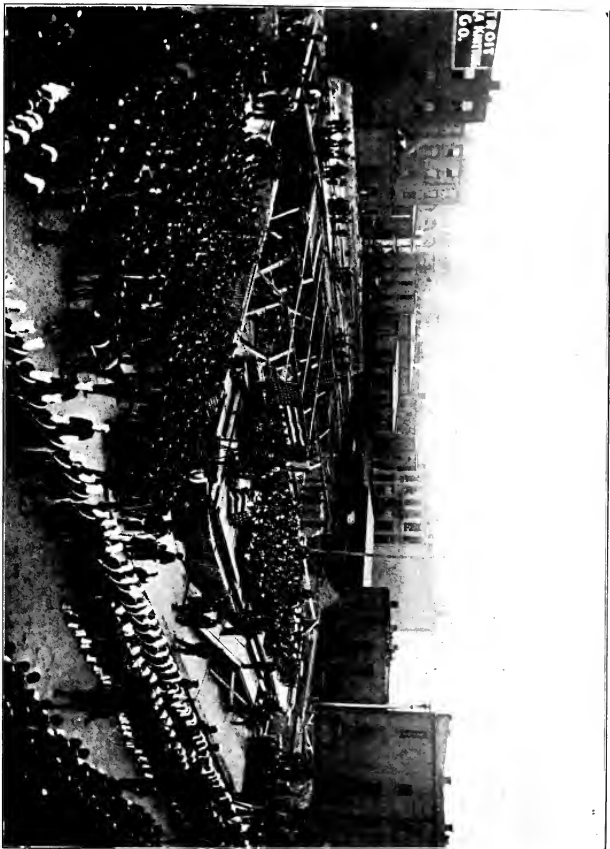
The day came with just enough blustering weather to give snap to the affair. That it was a popular affair was attested by the crowds of spectators that lined the route of march. It was a brave turnout; there were mounted police followed by Gov. Pingree and full staff and Brig.-Gen. Lyon and staff. The right of the line was held by the 19th Infantry, U. S. A., under command of Lieut.-Col. Bennett. The Light Infantry, Montgomery Rifles, Scott Guards and other local organizations came next, and also the Monroe Light Guards from Monroe. What monotony there was of blue soldiery was enlivened by the white plumes of the Knights Templar, who preceded the members of the Veteran Corps, under command of Maj. Jacklin. Preceded by such an escort, the active companies of the Light Guard appeared at their best, and every man was filled with the pride proper to the occasion. There were many guests in carriages, and a conspicuous figure was that of Col. Lum, whose face bore an expression of great exultation.

The parade ended at the site of the new armory building, and with the various bodies of military and Templars lined up on the two sides of the building, the ceremonies by Grand

Master Winsor were performed. A copper box had been made, to rest in the cornerstone, and there was deposited, before sealing, a history of the Detroit Light Guard from its organization in 1855, a copy of the Detroit daily papers, a manual containing the names of the city officials, United States money from one cent to one dollar, and a photograph of the sod turning ceremony for the new building on May 31, 1897. After the box had been placed in the cornerstone, the Masonic rites were concluded by dropping in some corn, the Masonic emblem of plenty; wine, the emblem of joy and gladness; and olive oil, the emblem of peace. There may not be very many members of the organization who were apprised of the significance of these emblems either at that time or since, and if any real significance should be attached to such ceremonies, it should be necessary that all those concerned should have an understanding of the matter. Such symbols are very fine, but they rather approach too close to the ideal. There was a good old king who declared that all was vanity, but it is hoped that from the reading of this there will arise in the minds of the members a new appreciation of what that event meant upon that gray day in the fall of 1897.

There had been only one disappointment, and that was the absence of President Duffield, due to his having been unexpectedly called from the city, and he feels to this day regret that he was not able to be present at this most important moment in the life of the Light Guard—a moment for which he was in a large measure responsible.

In the President's absence, the meeting had been presided over by Vice-President Cash P. Taylor, but after the ceremonies he called upon Hon. Alfred Russell to preside during the civil proceedings. He in turn immediately introduced Gov. Pingree, and the soldiers greeted their commander-in-chief with all the noise they could make, much to the gover-



The Invocation at the Ceremony of Laying the Corner Stone.

nor's pleasure. The governor made a speech that was trite in every expression, and it is well to incorporate on this account one portion of his speech which may convey an unknown truth to those who persist in thinking that men join the militia simply to have a pleasant time. The governor said in part: "I am free to confess that, as a private citizen, I failed to appreciate our state troops. I was laboring under the impression, once so common, that it was all boys' play and a 'good time' in summer camps. My eyes have been opened since I have had opportunity to see what you are doing, and to notice the zeal and earnestness with which you attended the duties at the last camp. I have been a private soldier myself, and could easily recognize that your work was of a practical nature which fitted you for active service in case you should ever be needed. I believe that the militia of Michigan are constantly improving, and if anything which I can do will help to make you the best in the Union, I will most certainly do so." Mayor W. C. Maybury followed the governor in a brief speech, and being a member of the organization, he was greeted with the Light Guard yell. Judge John B. Whelan, another member of the organization, ran briefly over the history of the Guard, and advised its members to give it some study. Capt. Gardener, of the U. S. A., who in the following year was to lead them to fame, next addressed the gathering in a vein that was applicable to the M. N. G. Col. Harrah—then captain of Co. A—was called upon by the members to make a speech, and as he had performed most of the work of securing funds with which to erect the building, it was natural that he should make his remarks upon that line. He said that he had found it very hard at times to meet with success in visiting those who, by virtue of their high financial rating, should have made liberal response, and he was very anxious to let the public know the names of those gentlemen and corporations that had responded to the calls made upon them, and

to that end read a list of their names, which also appeared in the papers containing an account of the affair.

At last it was all over, and the command "fall in" given. It had been growing late, and the twilight had fallen upon them. Most of the organizations had made an early departure, and the Light Guards now found themselves alone with the elders of their organization on the verge of a new era, and as they fell into column and marched to the old armory, it is hard to tell the variety of impressions carried away from the scene by the younger members, but certain it is that under such imposing and auspicious an array of approving sentiment, the organization could not but have some newer estimate of their standing in the community, and it is a fact that the organization has not once failed to live up to this new standard.

The building committee plodded along, but not always in an easy way. There was a great trust imposed upon them, and it is even said that there was one member of that committee who "counted every brick that went into the building," and this leads up to the laying of the last brick.

To lay the last brick of a building, it must necessarily be the very top one, and so on the afternoon of February 7th, with a pretty fair gale blowing, the directors and officers of the organization were invited to climb to the top of the big tower, where two bricks remained at rest to be placed in the vacancies left for them. One brick was laid by Vice-President Taylor and the other by Colonel—then captain—Chas. W. Harrah. The cap stone was laid by Messrs. John A. Dick, Maj. Jacklin, Capt. Harrah and Cash P. Taylor, after which three American flags were run up, while the crowd on the ground cheered vociferously. There were many guests present, but prominent among them all was old Col. Lun. Surely the old soldier's heart must have resounded with joyous peans, for here was the very top part of the building finished, and did that not mean that there was a

home some place beneath for the old organization which he had lavished his pride and love upon, and who was in turn loved by its members?

The crest of the Light Guard is a tiger's head, and one enthusiastic veteran, Comrade John A. Dick, presented a fine specimen of the sculptor's work in the shape of a reproduction of the crest in stone, and this was placed in the corner on the outside wall so that it might add some beauty to the structure.

It must be regretfully said that all the beauty and imposing features of the structure are to be found only in its lines, for there was much to be gotten out of the limited space, and there was always an eye to the maximum of utility, and so it had been found necessary by the building committee to make changes here and there in the matter of quality of materials and also in the matter of some of the interior finishings, thus it happened that they were reduced to the action of giving up pressed brick for the exterior, and the building now exhibits a lesson in economy by its roughness; it is perhaps better so, as the coarse brick gives it a rugged appearance which is always more seemly in a building of that character.

The quality of the building committee's economy has been proven to be of the best, for where they made such reductions from the original specifications, certain other very important features always profited, thus the interior arrangement is as complete as any armory that the country can boast of. There is a large auditorium and gallery without a single pillar, and capable of seating 4,000 persons, a large assembly room, eight company rooms, a gymnasium with a plunge and shower baths, a bowling alley and rifle range, ordnance vault, a billiard room, card room, several parlors, officer's rooms, director's rooms, and rooms for quartermaster's stores and ordnance. The sanitary system is extensive and complete in every detail, which is the most

important point in a building used by a large number of persons. The engine and boiler rooms are fitted up in the most modern manner, and the flume system of heating and ventilating is more than adequate for the needs.

A noteworthy fact is that every traveling artist, musician, and lecturer, who has ever appeared in the auditorium, has pronounced the acoustic properties equal, if not superior, to those of any hall in the country. The famous bandmaster, Sousa, made a very emphatic statement to that effect, and knowledge of this quality having gone abroad, the armory auditorium has come to be a popular place with traveling entertainers.

The plans also embraced a parlor for the Veteran Corps Association in the semi-basement of the corner tower, and this has been made the depository of the organization's relics, and the graceful curve of the wall is adorned with the portraits of some of the deceased members who were prominent in military and public service.

Those citizens who were liberal enough to enable the organization to have this building, must surely appreciate the fact that every dollar was honestly spent, and the maximum of value received in expending the amount, and that all expenditures were confined to the city.

The work on the interior progressed, and in April the organization began to lay plans for the dedication of the building, and the 29th and 30th of the month were decided upon. The event was to be made particularly attractive by the engagement of Sousa and his musicians, but before this date arrived more powerful influences had disposed otherwise, for the declaration of war had sounded across the country, and this was of first interest to the organization.

When the call for troops was made by the president, it was but natural that the organization should lay its plans for entering the volunteer service, just as it had in response to

the first call in '61. It was, however, rather rough on the members that, after waiting and watching for the time when they might enter their new home, they should be suddenly confronted by a call of duty which would prevent them from entering into the enjoyment of the building for an indefinite period of time, and for some, that time might perhaps never be. However, plans were immediately made for an informal dedication just before the departure of the companies for the state rendezvous.

At noon of April 26th, 1898, the veterans assembled at the old armory, and with Company M, which had not yet had a chance to enter the state service, escorted the three other companies of the active corps to the new armory which, however, was yet in an unfinished state. After some ceremony and speeches, an account of which appears on another page, the line of march was taken up to the point of the assembly of the Fourth Regiment, and at 1:30 they entrained for Island Lake.

In this account of the armory no attempt will be made to describe the various exercises and other events which have since made the armory building famous; such descriptions will appear in the account of the organization.

From this time on until the troops had all been moved into National camps, the building was the scene of much activity at times, for, because of its prominence, it was used as a recruiting station for volunteers to fill up the ranks of the local companies at Island Lake, and the auditorium was freely given over for the giving of patriotic concerts and entertainments for the financial benefit of the fund established to take care of needy members of families whose bread-earners had shouldered their muskets and answered their country's call.

Under the watchful eye and constant superintendence of Cash P. Taylor, then chairman of the Building Committee,

and Dr. Wm. M. Harvey, for many years treasurer of the corporation, and ex-surgeon of the old Fourth, M. N. G., every detail connected with the completion of the building was carefully cared for. There were others of the veterans who gave much of their time and attention to the affairs of the property during the time the organization remained in service, and under the leadership of Maj. Jacklin, President of the Veteran Corps, it was only through their liberal and patriotic co-operation with the Union Trust Company, and the Mayor's committee of citizens, that the project was saved from a financial disaster.

The entertainment season of 1898 and 1899 brought a fair income in the shape of rentals, and in the season of 1899 and 1900 the revenues from that source increased greatly, and by judicious advertising and management it is expected that the auditorium will prove even more productive in the future.

The financial side of the property must be reverted to again so that it may be understood that there is still occasion for much work to place the property in a sound financial condition. Now, when the citizens were solicited to buy second mortgage bonds, in nearly every case where a man responded, he looked upon the amount he paid as a practical expenditure, but hardly felt disposed to class the bonds with his first-class securities, and perhaps never thought it necessary to place them in his safe deposit box. This is borne out by the fact that lately several large holders of these bonds have voluntarily offered to present them back to the organization again with their compliments. Of course such returns have benefited the property by reducing the obligations just that much. One thing that has caused much trouble in working out the original financial plan is the fact that the re-organization of the state troops was rather tardy, and until it had been accomplished and the quartermaster's stores and ordnance had been issued, it was extremely diffi-

cult to get the companies re-organized and recruited up to the proper strength, and until this was finally effected that part of the income dependent upon the dues from the members was very much in arrears. One important feature of the second mortgage bonds is that as long as they are held in the hands of prominent citizens there is a surety that the property can never degenerate through any possible unforeseen catastrophe that might happen to the present organization.

The auditorium is rented to various organizations for the purpose of holding entertainments or meetings, and the fact is always published by the renters that the Light Guard armory is the place where same is to be held, and thus most people seem to be under the impression that these entertainments are given under the auspices of the organization, and that, therefore, it must be receiving quite an income, when as a matter of fact all that the organization receives is the rental for the occasion.

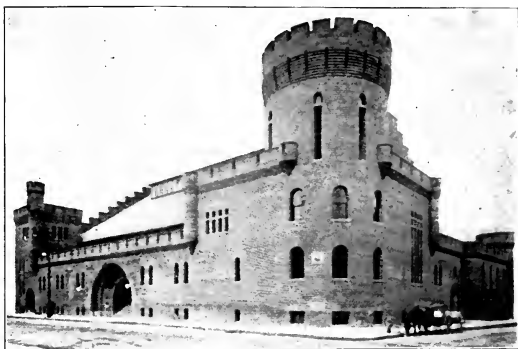
The two exceptions to this, however, are the two occasions upon which the organization presented a circus entertainment. The first one was carried through by Company M, in March, 1899, but the absence of the members of the three other companies, which were still in service, handicapped the single company, and so about \$200 was all that was gained. The company, however, had established a precedent, and in the winter of 1899, the whole organization being together again, planned to produce an entertainment of the same character, but on a much more elaborate scale, in January, 1900, but unfortunately a zero weather prevailed throughout the week of the performance, and as every other place of amusement suffered financially, the organization found that they had not been able to make much more than what was made upon the previous occasion.

Many notable events have taken place within the building, in fact so many that it would require more space than

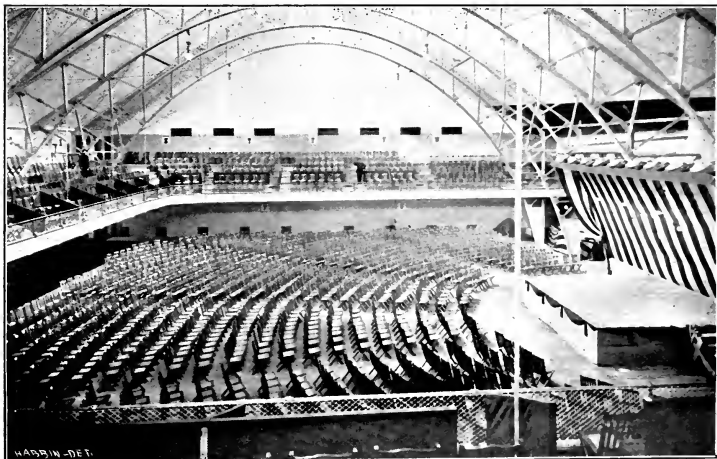
can be afforded to mention them, but the character of the events have reflected upon and added to the respectability of the property.

Substantial men of the community recognize the fact that, as a rule, the arms and ammunition of the militia are too easily accessible to a disorderly and riotous assembly, but as regards the City of Detroit, the erection of the Light Guard Armory has, in a large measure, overcome that danger, and it is therefore, and must be always, appreciated by all law-abiding citizens.

A suitable home is all that the Light Guard has lacked to place it where it belongs, and that is at the head of the military organizations of the state, and as the house rules provide, among other restrictions and stipulations, that the property is on a temperance basis, it should, in company with the club attractions, draw to its membership the "flower and chivalry" of the City of Detroit.



Exterior View of
Detroit Light Guard Armory.



Interior View of
Detroit Light Guard Armory.

Sketches of

GENERAL ALPHEUS S. WILLIAMS
COLONEL CHARLES M. LUM
GENERAL HENRY M. DUFFIELD
COLONEL CHARLES W. HARRAH
COLONEL WILLIAM G. LATIMER

These sketches have been decided upon as an acknowledgment particularly of the military services of the subjects in representing the Detroit Light Guard as commanding officers in the field in the last two wars the Nation was forced to engage in.

There are many other members whom the Light Guard would like to present biographically in addition to what appears regarding them in the general history, but for further reason for limiting these sketches and portraits the reader is referred to the Preface and other pages.

GEN. ALPHEUS S. WILLIAMS.

“WILLIAMS, ALPHEUS S., Detroit. Lt. Col. 1st Mich. Vols., Mexican War, Oct. 18, 1847. Mustered out July 23, 1848. Brig. Gen. State troops, April 24, 1861. Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols., May 17, 1861. Bvt. Maj. Gen. U. S. Vols., Jan. 12th, 1865, ‘for marked ability and energy during the war.’ Mustered out Jan. 15th, 1866, and honorably discharged”—and mustered out of life’s service Dec. 21, 1878.

“He is dead, but history will not suffer his name or his deeds to be forgotten,” and the historian of the Detroit Light Guard assumes his duty with a mass of newspaper and other data and testimony, but with a fear that withal he may not be equal to briefly recounting the life of such an historic character.

The Light Guard is happy in being able after the lapse of almost a quarter of a century since General Williams’ death to erect a memorial in print of an enduring character, and thereby also add completeness to the record of the organization.

After graduation from Yale College in 1831 and completion of the law course two years later at the same institution, young Williams broadened his outlook upon life by a three years’ tour of Europe and portions of South America, and then at the age of twenty-six elected to reside in Detroit. His prominence began its pronouncement four years later upon election as Judge of Probate of Wayne County, followed by his entry into the field of journalism.

Shortly after young Williams settled in Detroit he joined

the ranks of the Brady Guard and immediately displayed evidence of what he was born to be, and his social standing and prominence at once attracted many of the city's best young men to the company's membership. He became commandant of the company a few years later, and when the Mexican War began he assisted in organizing the First Regiment Michigan Vounteers, and particularly distinguished himself as its lieutenant colonel from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico.

The official record of his warrior's career prefaces this sketch, but there remains a volume to fill between the sentences.

When the Grayson Guard was disbanded and organized as the Detroit Light Guard, Gen. Williams' name headed the roll, and the members, being proud of having a man of so pronounced military ability among their number, requested him to accept the office of captain. With the junior officers selected, most of them comrades of Captain Williams in the Mexican War, and carefully appointed non-commissioned officers, the new company jumped into prominence and acquired a high degree of efficiency, and with the idea of enlarging the usefulness of the organization, Capt. Williams had the command mustered into the State service.

Able military men in civilian life were few in number, and after several years of prominence enjoyed by the Light Guard, Captain Williams—whose title by virtue of commission in the Mexican War was Colonel—was selected as commander of the State Troops, and as such conducted the state encampment in August, 1860, when his old command so signally distinguished itself.

When the war began in 1861, Col. Williams was first to offer his services, just as his old company was, and Governor Blair, being glad to avail himself of such a man as Michigan's general officer, issued a commission to him

as brigadier-general of State Troops on April 24th, and on May 17th the War Department confirmed his commission in the volunteer army.

To follow the general's career in the army would necessitate the writing of a history of most of the hardest campaigns. He was soon placed in command of a corps, and continued to alternate as corps and division commander as circumstances necessitated, and that statement is sufficient to indicate the character of his work, for so large a body of soldiers as a corps or division was not left idle at any time, and as for the quality of his activity, turn back to the record and read the statement accompanying the bestowal of the brevet of a major-general. The title he earned from his soldiers is one that he was even yet prouder of; they called him "Pap" Williams, and that name is one that invariably falls from the lips of the old comrades of the Veteran Corps whenever they speak of the good old warrior.

After his muster-out in 1866, President Johnson dispatched him to San Salvador as United States Minister to the Republic of Salvador, which sphere of usefulness he was specially fitted for by reason of his early travels through Central America.

He entered Congress in 1875, and was re-elected the following year, but nearing the close of his term Death reached out and placed its hand upon him.

A little party of members of the general's family had been watching at his bedside for almost a week as he lay under the grasp of a stroke of apoplexy until in the early morning of December 21st, 1878, the last feeble breath fluttered and died.

During the week that he lay upon his sick bed, information as to his condition was continually wired to Detroit, and when finally the announcement of the visitation of death was made, action was immediately taken, both in Washing-

ton and at home, for the purpose of fittingly honoring the remains of the man who was so greatly honored in life.

His death was keenly felt in the city of Washington where, as chairman of the District Committee, he had most ably administered its affairs, and what had chiefly stirred up admiration for him among the citizens of Washington was the fearless and honest manner in which he cleaned out the corruption which had existed to the detriment of the District. Statesmen and public officials accorded the remains the usual honors to perhaps a little greater degree than custom called for.

In Detroit the city and other officials met and formulated resolutions in memoriam, as well as other organizations with whom the general had been connected, but aside from the family circle and relatives, his death was perhaps more keenly felt by his old comrades of the Light Guard.

The first effort to organize a Veteran Corps in the Light Guard was made upon the twenty-second anniversary, in 1877, and the call was headed by the signature of General Williams, but, as is known, the organization was not perfected until three years later. Nevertheless, he had helped to sow the first seed for its growth, and the fact exists as a testimony of the active interest he took in the organization of which he was its first commander.

It was a notable gathering of the Light Guard veterans upon the evening of the third day after his death that met in the armory and prepared resolutions of a beautiful character, and made preparations to participate in the funeral ceremonies upon the arrival of the remains in Detroit. In a newspaper comment made at the time, there appears the statement that "no man ever had more friends than he, and he was faithful and just to all, always repaying with interest every act of friendship of which he was the recipient. He was incapable of a mean act or a selfish thought. He was an

honest man in a time when honesty was the exception, a pure statesman in a time when time serving demagoguery was the rule," and from this may be gathered the reason why he was beloved by his old comrades as "Pap" Williams, and that it was one of the saddest duties the Light Guard was ever called upon to perform when its members, as an escort of honor, followed the remains to the grave and fired the parting salute and sounded taps.

More regarding the deceased may be found in the early history as set down in the first pages, and in addition to this brief record of his long association with the Light Guard, there is a carefully kept and much cherished large oil portrait of him in the armory, painted at the time when he was captain of the old company.

COL. CHARLES MATHIEU LUM.

The name of Col. Charles Mathieu Lum is one which readily conjures up the memories of all the most brilliant achievements of the Light Guard during its earlier career. The veterans speak of him as "Charlie Lum," and because of his close association with the organization from almost the first day of its existence to within a year ago, there has been no lack of mention of his name and deeds upon these pages, even including the account of his death and interment of the remains, and in the history of the Veteran Corps there is a description of the portraits of him and mementoes of his life as preserved in the veterans' room, so that there is nothing left for the historian to place in this brief sketch but the usual stereotyped statements customarily made upon the death of a prominent man.

He was born in Canandaigua, N. Y., March 1st, 1830, and removed to Detroit thirty years later. His vocation was that of an artist, but his activity was more especially confined to the creation of interior decorations.

Shortly after taking up his residence in Detroit he entered the membership of the Detroit Light Guard, and his soldierly ability was so pronounced that he was rapidly promoted until when, as the history records, he was chosen to command the company upon its enlistment in the First Michigan Regiment-Three Months, and the manner in which he performed the duties of his office won for him the respect and affection of the members of the company. His superb gallantry while under fire for the first time, when he saw the members of his command dropping around him

upon the bloody battlefield of Bull Run, and where he himself had his horse shot from under him while acting lieutenant-colonel, and received a bad wound in the knee while effecting his escape in the rear of the last retreating Union soldiers, was of such a character as to win for him the command of the Tenth Michigan Regiment of Volunteers on Nov. 20th, 1861, which he proceeded to recruit even while he was still suffering from the effects of his wound. The regiment was mustered into service on Feb. 6th, 1862, and left for the front with a strength of one thousand. It was forwarded to Pittsburg Landing, Miss., and assigned to General Pope's division in the right of the Army of the Mississippi, then in front of Corinth. It was kept active in scouting and skirmishing with the enemy and in displacing the sharp shooters of the enemy. Col. Lum was placed in command of the Second Brigade a few days after arrival at the position, and from that time on continued in commanding positions detached from his regiment.

In February, 1864, Col. Lum was appointed president of an examining board for officers to command colored troops. However, when the regiment returned to Michigan on its veteran furlough of thirty days, arriving at Detroit, March 11th, 1864, Col. Lum was again in command and rode at its head. The regiment again left for the front in the following month, and Col. Lum became again detached to perform the duties of a commander of a brigade. He resumed command of the regiment on October 31st, and moved with General Sherman's army on the Savannah campaign, but the regiment was soon brigaded with two Illinois regiments, and Col. Lum placed in command.

The whole period of service had found the colonel always in the close vicinity of the firing lines of many of the most fiercely fought battles of the Civil War, and fresh wounds, adding their stings to the old one received on the field at

Bull Run, necessitated his release from active service, and he was accordingly mustered out on April 1st, 1865, with honorable discharge. However, his old command had no more work to do after his muster-out except to move to Washington under command of Col. Dunphy, who received the promotion upon the discharge of Col. Lum, and after marching in the review of General Sherman's army, it returned to its native heath.

If the physical condition of Col. Lum had permitted a longer stay in the service, there is no doubt that he would have been mustered out with a brevet of brigadier-general, and the opinion of many led to the circulation of a report that the brevet rank had been conferred, and was even so stated in the newspapers at the time. An exposition of the sentiment prevailing among the colonel's friends about the matter may be gathered from the following extract from a letter to Col. Lum, written in April, 1865, by Mrs. M. Louise Thayer—"The Soldiers' Friend"—at Flint, Mich. :

"Rumor says you have at last been promoted—most certainly it should have been done long since. I congratulate you sincerely if it is so, but shall be no prouder of my brigadier friend than I have ever been of my colonel as a soldier and a gentleman, filling a place of trust far above the duties required by the title accorded him."

Immediately upon the return of Col. Lum to Detroit, he entered upon a very retired existence, caused by the numerous wounds, and it was no doubt due to this condition and his extreme modesty that he failed to remind the authorities at Washington of the recognition that was due him. The quality of his character was very similar to that of Gen. Alpheus S. Williams, and the writer is enabled to present convincing testimony as to the depth of the statement by reproducing the following letter :

Goldsboro, N. C., April 9th, 1865.

Respected Colonel:—

To know that we possess the friendship of even the least by whom we are surrounded is at times gratifying, and I ask you to accept this as an assurance that you have my sincere friendship, and that your conduct as my colonel has won from me a regard and esteem which I little thought I should ever exercise toward a military officer, and which I expect no other will ever possess.

It is with a deep and heartfelt regret that I see you go from our midst.

Colonel, you have my earnest wishes for your future well-being. Added to your noble manliness and other good qualities as both an officer and a gentleman, my greatest wish is that you may have a knowledge of that high and unfailing christianity which shall make an eternity an increase of our present happiness.

Most respectfully,

FLETCHER W. LEWIS,
Ordnance Sergt. 10th Mich. M. V. Inf.

Old clippings of newspapers show that the colonel was present at most of the annual reunions of his old regiment—the Tenth Michigan—and, in fact, the greatest thing of interest in his life after the war was association and communion with his old comrades, and there will be found evidences of this in the history of the Veteran Corps as well as an account of his death upon September 18th, 1899.

The writer believes that the following tribute as given to the newspapers by Mayor Wm. C. Maybury will best sum up what this sketch has attempted to present. The expression is most appropriate as it comes from one who has been an active member and is now a veteran member of the Light Guard.

“The death of Col. Charles M. Lum removes from our midst another and among the last of the old regime of the Detroit Light Guard. The writer remembers, although but a lad, the time when Col. Lum, commanding the Light

Guard, then Company A of the First Michigan Volunteer Infantry, marched away at the head of his company in the regimental parade, as they left for the field. He bore himself so gallantly—every inch a soldier. We did not have many officers in those days who had seen actual service, and the citizens of Detroit felt especially favored in having as a leader of the Old Guard an experienced officer like Capt. Lum.

“It was my privilege to see him again when war had ceased. Alas! how changed in physical health! Slowly convalescing, but never reaching good health again. He was always a man of few words, but now he became the silent man. Devoted to his old-time associates, his chief joy was attained when he visited the old armory and in silence shook the hands of old friends. As he entered our assemblages, all present, by one common impulse, arose to greet him and remained standing until he was seated.

“In the quiet retirement of his humble quarters he received the few intimates who called upon him. With them the silence was broken, and with modesty and diffidence old scenes of war were rehearsed and the glory of battle credited to others, but not to himself. To the younger men of the Old Guard, Col. Lum was a living inspiration. There was more of discipline and command in his presence, though his step was slow and feeble, than in the spoken words of command uttered by another. He never knew what power there was in the ministry of his last enfeebled years. He will be long and lovingly remembered in the military annals of our city and state.

“Light be the ashes above him, and may the sunshine of heaven beam bright on his waking morn.”

GEN. HENRY MARTYN DUFFIELD.

Gen. Henry Martyn Duffield was born in Detroit, Mich., May 14th, 1842. His education was received in the "Old Capitol" school, from which he graduated in 1858, and after one year at the University of Michigan he entered Williams College, from which he graduated in 1861—the year of the Civil War.

It was but natural that military activity should appeal to a young man of such generous mould and strong health upon leaving his college life, and having a brother, William W. Duffield, later general but then lieutenant-colonel in the Fourth Michigan Inf., the younger brother made up his mind to follow the example and enlisted in August in a company of infantry scheduled as a part of a new regiment which was organized on Sept. 10th as the Ninth Regt. M. V. I. Lieut.-Col. Wm. W. Duffield was appointed colonel of the new regiment, and the subject of this sketch was appointed first lieutenant and adjutant, although his commission, in company with all except those of the three field officers appointed, was not issued until October 12th—three days before the regiment was mustered into the service of the United States.

The regiment was booked for active service in the western departments of the army, but before its departure a banner was presented at Fort Wayne to the regiment by the father of the colonel and adjutant—Rev. George Duffield. The banner was handsome and bore numerous inscriptions appropriate to the life which the members of the regiment were entering upon.

One of the first engagements of the regiment was with



General Henry M. Duffield,
President Detroit Light Guard.

the force of the famous raider, General Morgan, upon May 5th, 1862, at Lebanon, Tenn., the action resulting in the complete embarrassment and retirement of General Morgan and his command. Just previous to this action, Col. W. W. Duffield had been placed in command of the Twenty-third Brigade, Army of the Cumberland, of which the Ninth Regiment formed a part, and Adjt.-Lieut. Henry M. Duffield was appointed assistant adjutant-general upon the staff of the brigade.

Six companies of the regiment had been detached and sent to another point, leaving five companies in the Twenty-third Brigade, and when Brig.-Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden—newly appointed—arrived at the headquarters of the brigade in company with Col. W. W. Duffield at Murfreesboro, Tenn., on July 11th, 1862, the brigade was in rather a scattered condition, and these two officers immediately decided to close up on the position, but before the change was effected, General Forrest's brigade of southern cavalry swooped down upon the small force of infantry at day-break on the thirteenth, capturing, after a hard fought battle, all of the detachment of the Ninth, and nearly every officer, including General Crittenden. Colonel Duffield was severely wounded and was kept a prisoner until August 27th. Lieut. Henry M. Duffield remained at the side of his wounded brother on the field and shared his captivity until released on August 15th.

In the campaign from Nashville to Chattanooga, in 1863, he was attached to the headquarters of General George H. Thomas and given command of the mounted provost guard of the Fourteenth Army Corps, and in addition took an active part in all the battles of that campaign, including Stone River at Chickamauga, where he was wounded in action on Sept. 20th. During the siege of Chattanooga, Oct. 23rd, 1863, by the Confederate forces under General Braxton Bragg, he was promoted post adju-

tant. In this office, by order of Maj.-Gen. Thomas, he issued the orders for the establishment of a United States cemetery at Chattanooga, giving particular attention and direction to its purpose and to the plans for carrying out that purpose, and which had been approved and adopted by General Thomas. From this has grown the system of national cemeteries, and also the reservation known as Chickamauga Park, in the laying out of which General Duffield was responsible for much of the plans and their execution. When Maj.-Gen. Thomas was assigned to the command of the department of the Cumberland, Lieut. Duffield was appointed on his staff as assistant provost marshal general of the Department, in which capacity he served for the remainder of the war, except when during the disability of his chief, he acted as provost marshal-general from Chattanooga to Marietta.

During the memorable campaign of General Thomas from Chattanooga to Atlanta, General Duffield participated in all the hard fought battles of this gallant Union commander until the campaign terminated at Atlanta, where, on Oct. 14th, 1864, General Duffield was mustered out by reason of expiration of service.

Upon his return to Detroit, he took up the profession of law, and his career both as a lawyer and a public man has been as remarkable as was his military career. His military ability was recognized at home in 1874, when he was appointed a member of the State Military Board, upon which he served until 1887, having been president of the board during the last seven years of the period.

He has held prominent positions upon the staffs of Governors Bagley, Croswell, Jerome, and Alger, and it was during this long term of connection with the State Military Organization that he received the rank and title of colonel.

This much the writer has been able to gather from certain old data, and it serves well as a basis for what is to fol-

low in connection with his services in the late war with Spain. When war with that country was finally declared and steps taken for an immediate enlargement of the military forces of the country, it became necessary to appoint many general officers. They were mostly drawn from field officers of high rank in the regular army, but because of the volunteer feature in the make-up of the forces, and because there were many men in active civil life whose careers in the Civil War were responsible for many of the successes of the Northern Armies, the government was anxious to avail itself of the services of some of these men, and the President set about to secure a limited number whose appointments were to be based upon their Civil War record, condition of health, and the unanimous endorsement of the United States Senators from the state in which the prospective appointees resided. In view of the two former qualifications, it was not surprising that the latter condition was unanimously and voluntarily forthcoming in favor of Colonel Duffield.

While General Duffield—whose appointment as brigadier-general was confirmed May 31st, 1898—had never, up to that time, commanded a brigade of troops, yet his position upon the staff of general officers, particularly that of Maj.-Gen. Thomas, in the Civil War, had given him a clear insight into the practical handling of immense numbers of soldiers, and although his several appointments in that war as assistant adjutant-general and provost guard commander would have been simply clerical in time of peace, in the field it kept him at many a dangerous post, and being an excellent horseman and possessed of much executive ability, his actual performances were rather more similar to those of a commanding officer, so that altogether he was well fitted for a position of responsibility in the new war the country was about to enter upon.

It is a fact that General Duffield accepted the appoint-

ment simply because it came to him entirely in the nature of a call from those responsible for the welfare of the United States, although he perhaps may have felt that there were other military men to be found in Michigan to whom the call might have been directed, but certain it is, however, that the call took him away from a very large law practice, the character of which dealt with contentions involving millions in some cases. But the general said no word and instead set to work to prepare for the assumption of his new duties.

Previous to his departure for Washington, his comrades of Detroit Post G. A. R. presented him with a fine horse, with many warm expressions such as only veterans know how to make to one another. In response he said: "If you pray for me, pray not that I will escape a Spanish bullet, but rather that I will not die with the yellow fever," and that the prayers of his comrades must have followed him may be learned further from this brief sketch.

His friends, numbering many of the prominent business and professional gentlemen of Detroit, gave a banquet to the general at the Detroit Club as a mark of respect and congratulation upon his appointment. As the guest of honor, he had the privilege of having at his right General John G. Parkhurst, whom General Duffield speaks of as "his military father," for General Parkhurst was lieutenant-colonel and afterwards colonel of the Ninth Michigan, and held a superior position upon the staff of General Thomas at the same time that General Duffield was connected with the provost forces of the Army of the Cumberland, and he was also responsible in part for the plans of the National Cemetery. It was a gathering of true friends and in the nature of a love feast, and after they had all sung "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," the general responded with some heartfelt expressions, stating that "it is easy when your brain and heart are free to express your feelings, but not when your heart runs away with your brain."

In the general history in this volume will be found an account of the campaign of Company M in the Thirty-third M. V. I., which General Duffield accompanied to Cuba as the first reënforcement to reach Shafter's army before the battle of July 1st, and there will be found almost a complete mention of General Duffield's activity, as his course was followed as closely as that of Company M, for they both belonged to the Light Guard, so that, what follows here will be in the nature of side lights.

Shortly after assuming command of his brigade at Camp Alger on June 14th, 1898, which was the Third Brigade of the First Division of the Second Army Corps, and composed of the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Michigan, and the Ninth Massachusetts, he took his command on a practice march to the Potomac in accordance with an order issued by General Graham. It was about the time that the Fifth Army Corps had landed in Cuba, and it was the government's desire to reënforce General Shafter as rapidly as possible before fighting began, but none of the transports had returned yet, and so the War Department was unable to carry out the intention until one day Major Hopkins, Asst. Adjt.-Gen. Vols. learned that the two auxiliary cruisers "Harvard" and "Yale" had arrived at Newport News. He mentioned the matter to Secretary of War Alger, and suggested that the Navy Department be asked to lend the vessels to the War Department for the purpose of forwarding reënforcements. After considerable difficulty, Major Hopkins secured permission to use the vessels and it then became a question as to what troops should be sent. Two of the brigades in Camp Alger were in an almost complete state of equipment and readiness to move, so that the choice resolved itself into a test of the two brigades, and the one which would report first in readiness would be the one to be sent to Cuba. General Duffield's brigade was one of the two decided upon. The information came after his com-

mand had started on the march, and it was after midnight when General Graham's messenger rode into the camp of the brigade on the bank of the Potomac with an order for its immediate return.

The fact that it came off first in the test was responsible for the immediate dispatch of himself and his command to Cuba, and it was a notable fact that General Duffield was the only general officer appointed from civilian life in command of troops with the Fifth Army Corps during the severe fighting, with the exception of General Joseph Wheeler.

In the account mentioned before, will be found with what difficulty General Duffield carried out his part in the battle on July 1st, General Duffield was placed in a position of having to make the demonstration on the extreme left at Aguadores without any means of crossing an at that time unfordable stream, and only assisted by the long range fire of two vessels of Sampson's fleet. After he had carried out the orders of General Shafter and returned to Siboney, of which post he was in command, and which was also the base from which General Shafter was operating, he received a telephone message from General Shafter addressed to Admiral Sampson, and to whom he was instructed to forward it. The message was as follows:

July 2nd, 1898.

To Admiral Sampson :

Terrible fight yesterday, but my line is now thoroughly intrenched about three-quarters mile from town. I urge that you make effort immediately to force the entrance to avoid future losses among my men, which are already very heavy. You can now operate with less loss of life than I can. Please telephone answer.

W. R. SHAFTER, Maj. Gen'l.

It so happened that Admiral Sampson's flag lieutenant was on shore and called at General Duffield's headquarters,

when the message was handed him. He said he could not speak for Admiral Sampson, but expressing his own opinion he would say that the navy would not attempt to force an entrance to the harbor, and would not risk any of their ships. Of course the conversation was entirely courteous throughout, such as would naturally pass between two gentlemen, but in General Duffield's manner of expressing himself when the subject calls for strong treatment, there is a quiet vigor about the tone and language which makes his remarks very forcible, and it is related by one who overheard the conversation that General Duffield remarked that he "did not believe the ships of the navy had been constructed to be kept under glass cases."

The General was very careful of the men in his command at Aguadores, and while not unnecessarily exposing himself, yet he felt that his post could not be in a place of shelter, and it was his sense of duty that brought him as close to death from an exploding shell as one could possibly come without injury. The shell, however, killed one and wounded three of the men near by so badly that the leg of one and arm of another had to be amputated later, but when they fell General Duffield stopped to have them carefully removed to a place of shelter, and placed in an easy position.

The position to which General Duffield was assigned with his command at the council of war held on the evening of the 30th of June, was one that permitted but small chance for active fighting or marked achievements, but his soldier's discipline tied his tongue and stiffened the muscles of his face as he left the council and went out into the night and paced slowly up and down the beach. Sam Smith, the old colored veteran who accompanied General Duffield as his valet, said afterwards that until a certain evening he never saw the general mad, nor had he ever heard him swear, but that he was very much afraid that he had witnessed and heard an exception to these conditions upon the

evening that General Duffield learned the plans of the campaign given him before leaving Camp Alger had been changed, and he went to walk on the beach.

However, General Duffield took his command to Aguadores and accomplished successfully, and with a loss of but two men killed and eight wounded, just exactly what he was expected to do, and which, in reality, was a most important part in the whole scheme of the battle of July 1st.

People in the States did not comprehend the affair any more than they did the general conditions of other portions of the Cuban country fought over that day. It was only the gallant dash, and the brilliance of victorious achievements that appealed to them, and the majority of them set to work to belittle the officers who had not been waving their swords and dashing up hills at the head of their troops, but justice has since been done, and after General Shafter had forwarded his report of the campaign and found that he had not sufficiently mentioned the work at Aguadores, he sent a telegram to the Secretary of War about the matter, and General Alger in turn wired a copy of it to General Duffield as follows:

Washington, D. C., Sept. 30th, 1898.

Gen. H. M. Duffield, Detroit, Mich. :

Following just received from Gen. Shafter: "Hon. R. A. Alger, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.—Gen. Duffield did all that he was expected to do and in a most satisfactory manner. His report received yesterday, forwarded this morning to Washington, with an indorsement that will show my appreciation of his service. In looking over my report I see that the reference to his action at Aguadores was not clearly expressed and it escaped my notice. There was no intention that he should do more than make such demonstrations as would hold the enemy's troops at that place. To have attacked it with a view of its capture with the force under Gen. Duffield would have been the height of folly."

R. A. ALGER,
Secretary of War.

Later, when General Shafter stopped in Detroit on his way to San Francisco to supervise the embarkation of troops for the Philippines, he said in an interview: "As for General Duffield, of your city, he is a soldier, every inch of him. He had a thankless job at the battle of Aguadores, but he acquitted himself nobly," and further in a press dispatch from Washington, dated Dec. 2nd, 1898, commenting upon the Schley-Sampson controversy, the latter was spoken of as having lost somewhat in popularity. It further said that "his recent publications about the Santiago campaign, however, have lost him many new made friends and some of his old ones. His gratuitous insults toward Duffield and his command are regarded, in the light of the records, as unfair and unmanly."

After retiring with the main portion of his command to Siboney, Maj. Gen. Young was taken ill, and the command was turned over to General Duffield. From that time on almost every one in Siboney gradually succumbed to yellow fever, and on July 8th, General Duffield was attacked by the fever, but remained on duty until the afternoon of July 10th, when he was transferred to the fever hospital, from which he was discharged on July 22nd as a convalescent and sent north on the transport "Santiago." After going ashore at Tampa, Fla., he rejoined his family and spent several weeks on the coast of Maine for the purpose of regaining his health.

When he returned to Detroit, he advised no one of his coming except several close friends, but he did not escape the greeting and handshake of Comrade Cash P. Taylor and other friends, nor the floral tribute which was presented in the name of the Light Guard.

On Oct. 18th, 1898, the Peace Jubilee celebration in Chicago found him one of the speakers at the popular meetings with General Miles and other gentlemen of national prominence, and in December of the same year the

Interstate National Guard Association in session at Chicago listened to General Duffield as one of its invited speakers.

After getting well back into the traces of civil life, General Duffield devoted much time to the financial affairs of the new armory, and took a prominent part in all the turn-outs of the Veteran Corps and Company M of the Light Guard upon the occasion of receptions to home-coming troops, or funeral services over a soldier dead.

In December, 1899, it was the good fortune of the Detroit Light Guard to have General Duffield again accept a reelection as president, having been first elected in December, 1895, and as long as he will choose to fill the office there is a guarantee that the affairs of the Light Guard will be successfully attended to.

To write a sketch of the personality of General Duffield, one must have had an intimate acquaintanceship with the man, or else he may not find the range at which to sight his observations. I regretfully acknowledge my inability to execute my commission in accordance with that proposition, but I have the good fortune to be able to base my estimate of the general upon a certain period in my life—away from Detroit—spent in the immediate sphere of the every day life of a gentleman whose character, to my mind, is perhaps almost a duplicate of that of General Duffield.

I was seventeen and not yet over being a hero worshipper. My close chum was the son of a gentleman of thorough culture, whose direct descent was from that unique old one limbed governor of early New York. This gentleman, whose wife was of the naval family of Crowninshield, held the rank of lieutenant in the navy at the time of the Civil War, and when the "Merrimac," of Confederate creation, blazed her way amongst the northern fleet in Hampton Roads, his ship was the Cumberland, from the wreck of which he barely saved his life. When our first ironclad the "Miantonomah" was built and commissioned, her first duty

was to carry a party of representative officers of the navy upon a visit to the capitals of Europe, and from this tour this gentleman returned laden with royal mementoes, but believing the navy would become a stagnant institution, he resigned and entered civilian life as a banker, and later established a commercial business.

I lived much at Billie's house, and felt myself drawn with a feeling of awe to this quiet, forceful man of heroic mould. His culture had that silent, keen expression so seldom met with; it was an atmosphere which one instantly felt enveloped the man and colored every expression and action.—When General Alger made a speech in connection with the presentation of General Duffield's portrait to the Light Guard, on May 19th, 1900, he critically examined it and said, despite the service uniform displayed in the picture, that he did not believe the picture did the general justice, as a soldier, for it certainly did not show the fiery expression which one would expect to see in the portrait of a soldier; and that was perhaps the most complimentary thing General Alger could have said, for the placid expression upon the face of the portrait, if one looked close, would show certain lines and contours denoting great power of the quiet character I have mentioned.—One of my chiefest moments of supreme joy was when this gentleman would let me see the lock of Napoleon's hair and handle a drinking cup which the great French Emperor used during his closing days on the island of Elba, and which had been presented by the brother, Joseph Bonaparte, but what held my fancy most was a great sea chest which, after many pleadings, he opened once, but I could not persuade the unfolding of the dazzling dress uniform. I forgot to look at his face when he closed the lid, but somehow I always felt afterwards that he made secret little pilgrimages to the old chest, for at that time the navy was the "new navy," and had he remained in the service he would have ranked both Schley

and Sampson, but there lay his ambition and the life he had loved, folded away with the blue cloth and gold lace—yet you could never have learned the tale from him. I unconsciously felt a higher standard of manhood when in his presence, and I knelt with Billie before him.

In this sketch of a lofty character, I believe the friends of General Duffield will readily recognize the parallel.

In addition to his military record, it would be difficult to relate all of his civilian achievements in this sketch. It may, however, be sufficiently stated that he was the first president of the State Bar Association of Michigan, and a member and vice-president for Michigan of the American Bar Association; that the general is a very eloquent speaker, and is in much demand as such. Notable among various affairs he has graced was the annual meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, of which he is a member, in 1887, when he was the orator at the unveiling of the monument of General Garfield, and in 1895 he was selected by Governor Rich to deliver the oration upon the dedication of the Michigan monument on the battlefield of Chickamauga.

He is a member of Detroit Post G. A. R. and has served the organization as Department Commander of Michigan, and as Senior Vice-Commander-in-Chief. He has also been Commander of the Michigan Commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, and is a member of Sons of the American Revolution, and Historian of the Chattanooga, Chickamauga Park Association. He is also a widely known club man, being a member of the Union League and University Clubs of New York, Army and Navy Club of Washington, the Detroit and Country Clubs and several others—badges of highest respectability, popularity and culture.

The Detroit Light Guard feels that it is additionally honored by being able to present this sketch of General Duf-

field in the volume containing its own history, and the members have unconsciously accorded him the same place in their regard as was occupied by "Pap" (General) Williams in the affections of those whose former active membership have now entitled them to the rank and title of veterans, and while "Henry," as the latter call him, is of their number by virtue of that reasoning, yet the active members also claim him and will renew their annual request of him that he continue to be their president.

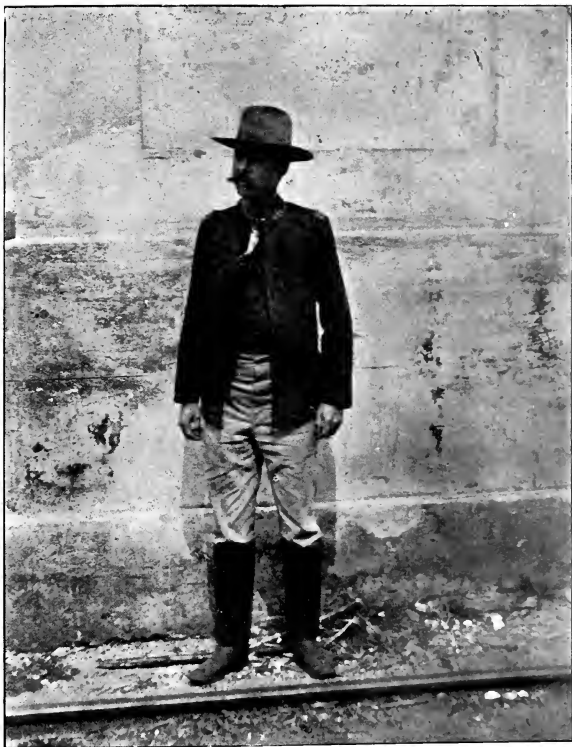
COL. CHARLES W. HARRAH.

Col. Charles W. Harrah was born in the second year of the Civil War at Davenport, Iowa, and when thirteen years of age the family removed to Detroit, where the colonel received his education and grew into manhood, maintaining his citizenship continuously in this city.

At the age of twenty-four he entered the membership of the Light Guard, on March 8th, 1886. His marked military proclivities won him rapid promotion at a time when nearly every member was a first-class soldier. His corporal's chevrons were given to him within six months after his enrollment, and gradually climbing the grades of non-commissioned officers, he was elected from first sergeant to be second lieutenant on June 16th, 1890, followed shortly afterwards by promotion to be first lieutenant on Dec. 2nd, 1890, and when Col. Sidney R. Dixon resigned the captaincy of Company A in September, 1892, Lieut. Harrah was elected to succeed on Nov. 15th, 1892, and mustered Dec. 6th, 1892.

When the election troubles in the Fourth Michigan M. N. G. finally resulted in its division into two separate battalions in March, 1898, Capt. Harrah was appointed acting major and placed in command of what was called the Second Independent Battalion.

As the reader may know, there are three companies in the Light Guard which are also in the state service, and there is also a fourth company which will some day be a part of the state troops, but these companies in their Light Guard character form a battalion known among themselves by that name, and Captain Harrah was also in command of



Major Charles W. Harrah
at Rodrigo, Cuba.

the Light Guard battalion. Following what has been set down, the reader may find in the general history an account of Capt. Harrah's activity immediately upon the declaration of war in April, 1898, and, in fact, it is difficult to add here much in addition to what is given in connection with his service in the late war. When the Second Battalion arrived at Island Lake for muster into the volunteer army, Captain Harrah received a commission from the governor to be major, and to which he was entitled by virtue of the character of his command. The commission was the first one to be issued after the mobilization, and he thus had the honor to receive the only commission issued to command a volunteer force with the "appointment made in field in time of war." Immediately after the news of the appointment reached Detroit, a number of the Light Guard veterans wired a collective expression of congratulation and esteem, and the acknowledgment of the congratulations and statement of his consciousness of the position he had been promoted to, entailing great responsibility not only in doing himself justice, but first of all the record of the Light Guard, will be found in the general history.

When finally the regiments were recruited and put into shape for muster-in, Major Harrah's command was attached to the First Regt. M. N. G., and when the mustering officer administered the oath to the officers of the regiment and they received their commissions in the First Regt. M. V. I. a new commission was issued to Major Harrah, and waiving his rights, he agreed that seniority among the battalion commanders would be based upon their National Guard record. This resulted in Major Harrah's becoming second ranking major, and it must be stated that it was hardly fair to him, and in justice to himself he should not have agreed to that course, for his commission issued on May 5th should have entitled him to the seniority and should have simply been confirmed after being mustered in, just as was done in

the case of Gen. A. S. Williams when he was appointed a brigadier-general on April 24th, 1861, and confirmed by the War Department on the seventeenth of the following month. However, Major Harrah felt inclined to let the matter stand, for it did not accord with his ideas of an efficient military family to have a single dispute to mar its even tenor and perhaps cripple the efficiency of the entire command by setting an example of antagonism among the officers.

In the armory account will be found full mention of the part performed by Col. Harrah—then captain—in the active work which finally culminated in the building of the new armory, and it was rather a disappointment to him to be called away before he could see the complete fruition of his own labors.

Col. Harrah has a character of pleasant simplicity and very seldom permits himself to look behind a matter for anything belieing its surface, and for that reason he is a most natural man in his manners and his expressions, either by word of mouth or upon paper. The writer has been permitted to see many letters written to friends at home while with his regiment in southern camps and in Cuba, and this quality just mentioned has been mostly strikingly evidenced.

While the Thirty-first Michigan was yet at Island Lake, the boys of his battalion presented him with a saddle-horse and complete equipments, and in writing of the matter to one of the veterans he said: "The boys have been very kind to me to make such a present as they did. Mrs. Harrah, my mother and sister and little daughter were present, and the sight and evident esteem of the boys have had much to do with satisfying them with the situation. I find I have lots of goods friends."

In completing this sketch the writer will make use of the letters which have been mentioned, in order to show the

sentiment and character of the man, which is perhaps more interesting than following his military career as major in the Thirty-first M. V. I., for the reader may become sufficiently acquainted with that in the general history.

It will be remembered that for some time after the fight at Santiago, there was no proper conception had of the work General Duffield performed, and that as it had become the fashion with irresponsible people to condemn any prominent officer who might be selected for their mark, General Duffield was unjustly criticised, but it was not so with his friends. In a letter written at Camp Thomas Aug. 13th, Major Harrah stated: "From reports received direct from Santiago, General Duffield is generally believed to have shown the white feather. *I do not believe it.*" Thus showing the staunch character of the man.

The major's correspondent sent him some clippings and a statement regarding the affair at Aguadores, and he hastened to declare his pleasure at hearing that "Duffield was all right *before the people.*" A short time previous to this the major had formed some political aspirations, but in this same letter he stated that he could not give them any consideration as long as duty called for service.

During the period when camp life had become but a succession of dull days, Major Harrah inaugurated sports for the men to fill out their leisure time, advocating base ball particularly. He fostered this sport among the members of his battalion, even presenting them with the necessary accessories.

He was one of the most popular officers in all of Michigan's contingent of troops. The men of his own command had an especial regard and liking for him, and although his most positive expressions were of a mild character, yet they were most conscientiously attended to by those for whom they were intended. He is a man who makes an exceptionally good soldier without the use of profanity, although

he does not entirely shun the use of a rather wholesome sort of slang. His list of habits do not include the use of tobacco or liquor, but he appreciates the general temperament of his fellow men, and tolerated the temperate use of both articles among the boys, and, in fact, he was perhaps more of a real "good fellow" in his own plain way than many of those who think that good-fellowship springs only from conviviality. Indeed, his character impressed some of the veterans at home as being so entirely similar to that of old Colonel Lum that they came to look upon him as "the Colonel Lum of this war," and it was also this happy combination of dignity of office, keeping graceful company with good fellowship, that appealed so much to the boys, and when the Light Guard companies held their separate Christmas messes at Knoxville, Major Harrah received invitations from all three of them, and also from nearly all the other companies in the regiment.

It is not very difficult to imagine what would have been the result had the war been a lengthy one and the 31st M. V. I. had been placed in long active service. The men would have accomplished valorous deeds, and the officers would not have been found lacking in marked gallantry, for this regiment may be considered to have been the crack volunteer regiment from Michigan, but to specialize the speculation, there is no doubt that Major Harrah, with a character and marked soldierly ability so much like that of Gen. Williams and Col. Lum, would have matched also their records of deeds performed and rewards received, but though the chance to so distinguish himself did not fall within his lot, yet among the citizen soldiers of the state of Michigan he is considered as one of the most promising military men in the state, and when the National Guard was finally reorganized and elections for officers of the new regiments were ordered in February, 1900, Major Harrah was elected colonel of the First Regiment, M. N. G., and the age of

thirty-eight finds him the second ranking colonel in the Michigan National Guard, and during the encampment of the state troops in August, 1900, his high ability as a field officer in command of a considerable force was exhibited upon his successful defense of the camp and capture of the attacking forces in the battle exercises.

Much of the success of a military commander is due to the mood of the men forming the command, and history from ancient days shows that the greatest military leaders and conquerors have had the quality of endearing themselves to their soldiers, and the sentiment of regard has called for some nick-name of their commanders to use among themselves. Napoleon was called "The Little Corporal." Generals in the Revolutionary and Civil Wars have their nick-names recorded in history, and England's greatest living general now in active service has had his lengthy title and rank unceremoniously abbreviated into "Bobs," and coming closer to the subject, the boys of the Light Guard battalion always spoke of their major as "The Major," because their sentiment for him crystalized into a combination of affection and respect, and that a depth of sentiment existed in his heart for the boys, may be displayed by one sentence in a letter written by him several weeks before the regiment was mustered out in Savannah. His baby daughter was suffering from some of the ills of babyhood and he was in great fear that her condition would not improve before the battalion was freed of volunteer service, as, of course, he would remain with his family. Having so stated the situation, he finished by saying: "My heart will be broken if I cannot come home with these boys." and the same sentiment still exists, and the boys, even though he is now a colonel, still speak of him in a moment of forgetfulness born of a reminiscent mood, as "The Major."

If the storm clouds of war continue to spread, and the citizen soldier is called again to enter the field in the Na-

tion's service, the historian of the next generation may write of Colonel Harrah as being the General Williams of a later war.

More would be difficult to write of a man of vigor and sterling character, with so large a balance of life's prime to his credit that his achievements are not history as yet, but rather fresh born memories—memories, that passing, leave a trail of pleasant reminiscences, but of such a character that one naturally falls to prophesying greater things about the colonel, for in civil life he is also a man of large affairs, and has twice made lengthy journeys to the island which he first visited as a soldier, for the purpose of syndicating Cuban mahogany timber lands.

Once before, the Light Guard armory sheltered a regimental headquarters—when Col. Wm. G. Latimer commanded the Fourth, M. N. G., and now Colonel Harrah has brought a return of the gratifying situation, for soldiers are very proud of any military distinction that comes their way, and his military successes having been responsible for the present distinction, forms another reason why the boys so respect and esteem "The Major."



Maj. Wm. G. Latimer,
Thirty-fourth M. V. I., in his Headquarters at Sevilla, Cuba,
July 14th, 1898, in Command of Six Hundred
Men from the Regiment Engaged in Road Building
and Keeping it Open Between the Army in Front
of Santiago, and the Base at Siboney.

COL. WILLIAM G. LATIMER.

Col. William G. Latimer was born February 23rd, 1866, four years later than the birth of Colonel Charles W. Harrah, and a singular fact is that Colonel Latimer, although four years younger than Colonel Harrah, entered the Light Guard four years earlier. The record reads that "Private William G. Latimer, Company A, First Battalion, Detroit Light Guard, enlisted on the 7th day of July, 1882, at Detroit, Michigan," and from this record it may be seen that Colonel Latimer had very early military aspirations. After graduating from the Michigan Military Academy in 1883 as cadet captain, at the age of seventeen, he became enrolled as a member of Company A (D. L. G.), 4th Regt., M. S. T., on July 8th, 1883. In December of the following year, he was promoted to be captain, from which post and rank he was promoted to be major in the same regiment in August 18th, 1886, remaining as such until honorably discharged January 7th, 1889.

Colonel Latimer remained out of military activity until on September 18th, 1892, he was elected captain of Company F (D. L. G.), 4th Infantry, Michigan National Guard. Company F had been Detroit City Greys until its amalgamation with the Light Guard in 1890. From this rank and position, he received his present title by election and promotion to the command of the regiment on May 31st, 1894, remaining as such until honorably discharged March 28th, 1898, S. O. No. 22 A. G. O.

Just previous to the issue of his discharge as colonel there had occurred the fight over the election of colonel, which culminated in the disruption of the regiment, but if the

reader will refer to pages 85 to 89 in the general history, a full knowledge of that affair can be had, as well as a conception as to Colonel Latimer's characteristic way of fighting to the last ditch when he knows that his position is unimpeachable.

The colonel is a man of large build, but of the kind that belongs to a strong athlete, and the agility of his movements further bear out that impression, and which is also a correct impression.

When the war broke out with Spain, Colonel Latimer regretted very deeply his separation from the Michigan National Guard, but his pride restrained him from making application for a command, as he knew that the governor, as well as the president, was being overrun with applications for commissions. It was while he was trying to determine whether to enlist in the ranks and work for promotion that the governor and his military advisers remembered the fighting colonel of the old Fourth Regiment, and he was instantly called to accept the command of a battalion, so that he became second major in the 34th M. V. I., succeeding Major Winslow of Ironwood on the 25th of May, 1898. Immediately after the appointment, his fellow members of Moslem Temple of the Mystic Shrine presented him with a handsome horse christened Moslem, together with a full equipment.

It was on the eighth of the following month that the Thirty-fourth arrived at Camp Alger and camped alongside of the Thirty-third Michigan, having been brigaded with it under the command of General Duffield. For a few days previous to the departure of his regiment for Santiago, the major—I will have to call him major until he is mustered out—enjoyed his wife's company at Washington until, as the major calls it, "the saddest moment in my life" came, when he had to bid his wife goodbye.

The Thirty-third Michigan embarked upon the "Yale,"

and the Thirty-fourth upon the "Harvard." Immediately after boarding the "Harvard," the major acted as F. O. D., and to him fell the immense work of having the ordnance properly stowed and arranging for the disposition of the men during the voyage. The "Harvard" had been one of the crack Trans-Atlantic Liners, and not designed for the carrying of troops, so that it required considerable ingenuity and enterprise to make a comfortable arrangement of quarters. The major is a man of practical ideas, and delights to work out difficult problems, so that he brought to his task a great amount of enthusiasm which enabled him to complete his duty in such a manner as to win the unqualified approval of every one, from the highest officer to the poorest private.

The major kept a diary which the writer has been permitted to read at his pleasure, and what is the most striking feature of the diary is the manner in which the major recorded scenic situations. He seemed to find much enjoyment in remaining upon the bridge of the ship at night, especially when nearing the coast of Cuba, where many incidents of an interesting character occurred. His descriptions, especially of the scenic features, might almost be styled as classical in the phrasing, and the easy flow of expression, written rapidly, as the chirography shows, causes the writer to wonder what might be the character of a studiously written account.

After the regiment landed at Siboney, it was sent on to join the forces at the front, arriving at a point close to the fighting line by the morning of Sunday, July 3rd. The major devoted some time to going over the surrounding ground which had been captured by the American soldiers, and informed himself thoroughly, but he was soon made to know by the miraculous escape of Colonel Bennett from being shot by a bullet which, after glancing across his cross plate, went through the jaw and tongue of a private, that

although the position had been captured, yet it was still a rather hazardous one, and, in fact, the sharpshooters in their invisible positions began to keep their rifles trained incessantly upon the position, but the fearlessness of the man is plain to understand when, in the face of these dangers, he goes on to state in his diary that a flag of truce was sent to the city with a request for its surrender, but that the request was denied and "we will have to bombard it, possibly charge their pits"—very loconically put in the face of what evidences he had seen and accounts heard of the fierce charges of the first day's fighting.

Major Latimer was tireless in his hunt for information regarding the equipment of the United States troops, and his diary contains the gist of numerous conversations had with officers and privates both in the matter of equipment, condition and the fighting they had done. Once while standing in conversation with an officer, a bullet whistled closely past him on both sides, and remarking that he had several objections against being used as a target, they both calmly strolled off with a trail of bullets swarming after.

On the 4th the major was ordered to take six hundred men and proceed to a position slightly to the rear of the left wing to act as a flanking guard and to improve and keep open the road to Siboney, which was the army's base. It was rough, wild country, and road building was a hard task, but Major Latimer was very careful of his men, doing what he could to cheer them in the absence of sufficient rations and making frequent reconnaissances to learn whether the camp was in danger of shell fire, or to observe any changes at the front that might mean something to his command. He guarded against the men being overworked, and upon the second day when the officer of the United States Engineer Corps ordered the major to shorten the resting time of the reliefs at work' "stating that they should be worked until they dropped if they couldn't stand it," the major

promptly refused in "uncomplimentary" language to allow the change, and then when the officer became abusive with Captain Bates of Major Latimer's command, the latter immediately notified the engineer that he would prefer charges against him, but not long after, the officer evidently having gotten over his surprise and come to understand that a volunteer officer was very much like those in the regular army, especially as exemplified in Major Latimer, called upon the latter and grudgingly acknowledged his error. The character of the "explanation" did not appeal to the wholesome nature of the major, but he decided to drop the matter.

On the afternoon of the 6th, Lieutenant Hobson and his gallant crew passed the camp, and the major let his men cheer and also paid his own respects, and on the next day the camp was passed by the major-general in command. General Shafter stopped his horse upon learning that the command was from Michigan, and Major Latimer afterwards wrote in his diary some of the things learned during the pleasant little chat with the general.

On the 8th Major Latimer moved his command five miles further to the rear for the same duties that took them to the first position, and reference to pages 168 and 169 will inspire the reader with the importance of this station.

The Major went to Siboney to get a change of clothing, but found his baggage missing, entailing a loss of uniforms and equipments valued at about three hundred dollars, and leaving behind the unpleasant prospect of having to campaign and return home (if good fortune would follow him) in a disreputable looking condition.

Fighting began again on Sunday, the 10th, and Major Latimer climbed a high hill to make out what the distance would permit—he wanted to know and see everything since he had come so far and at the expense of things not to be valued in money.

News finally came to the Major on the 15th that Santiago had surrendered, accompanied with an order to move his command to an advanced position in the trenches in front of the city, which was accomplished after a perilous night's march.

From the new position of Major Latimer's command, which remained independent after being detached from the regiment on the 4th, he was able to watch the surrender ceremony on the 17th, taking views with his camera, but in the midst of the general exultation, he paused a minute to write in his diary, "It was almost pathetic to hear the Spanish bugles sounding the calls, all of a slow, sad sound, evidently 'retreat,' 'taps,' etc."—a chivalrous sentiment that would have done credit to a warrior in the days when knighthood was in flower.

Two days later he became sick, and after several days in quarters, was removed from camp and placed aboard the "Comal" in a dangerous condition. The "Comal" was but a sorry ship for well men to travel in, but for sick, the conditions were fearful. There was no fresh food, no medicines nor physicians aboard, and the water had not been replenished since the previous May. It was an awful trip with eight days of waiting at the end, lying in quarantine at Egmont Keyes, Fla., and it was not until the sick were transferred to the "Seguranca"—General Shafter's flagship—that the first medical attention and nursing was received. However, the major's clean, strong constitution quickly responded to the favorable conditions, and he was able to walk ashore at New York. He headed at once for the hotel he always stopped at when in that city, with the joy in his heart of the welcome and greeting he would receive from the hotel people, and filled with the happy thought that he would get a check cashed and get some much needed clothes. He walked up to the desk with a broadening grin, and putting out his hand, shouted a greeting to the

clerk, but the clerk only stared at the jaded face and evil looking uniform; for sickness had reduced his girth, pinched the fullness from his tanned cheeks, and somehow changed his voice, just as the rain, dust, mud and underbrush had stained and torn the uniform that hung in folds upon him. Final recognition and hearty hospitality helped to make amends, but the major has confided that that unrecognizing stare of the clerk almost broke his heart—he had been so sure of an anticipated joy; the joy of one coming from a far off field of heroic industry to be proudly welcomed by even a single countryman on stepping upon the beloved soil again.

Major Latimer retired from military life as quietly as he entered it upon the tolling of the War's tocsin a few months before, and though the blood courses faster when he views a column of troops on parade, especially his "old boys," yet the demands of a busy, strictly civil life enchains his natural inclination—but he is young, and history is perennial.

A LIST OF THE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE DETROIT LIGHT GUARD.

From its organization to the present time.

BATTALION ORGANIZATION, 1859-1860.

Alpheus S. Williams, Major.

Jas. E. Pittman, Capt. Co. A. Henry L. Chipman, Capt. Co. B.

Company Organizations, 1855-1900.

CAPTAINS.

ALPHEUS S. WILLIAMS	SAML. J. MURPHY
HENRY L. CHIPMAN	SIDNEY R. DIXON
JAS. E. PITTMAN	FRED L. ABEL
CHARLES M. LUM	SIDNEY R. DIXON
JEROME CROUL	W. G. LATIMER
ENOS R. MATHEWS	C. L. ROEHM
CHARLES M. LUM	C. W. HARRAH
FREDERICK W. SWIFT	M. G. BORGMAN
GEORGE L. MALTZ	CHAS. S. BAXTER
DAVID F. FOX	WM. H. SINK
ROBT. A. LIGGETT	DUNCAN HENDERSON
CHARLES DUPONT	GEO. C. WALDO
LEWIS CASS TWOMBLEY	JOHN S. BERSEY
MAX HOCHGRAEF	WALTER S. ROGERS
A. P. T. BENITEAU	HENRY W. BUSCH

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

WM. D. WILKINS	C. C. WORMER
JAS. E. PITTMAN	J. I. HAIGHT
JOHN ROBERTSON	S. J. MURPHY
H. M. WHITTELSLEY	FRED E. FARNSWORTH
JEROME CROUL	J. K. WEBSTER
CHAS. M. LUM	S. R. DIXON
ENOS R. MATHEWS	F. L. ABEL
EUGENE ROBINSON	A. O. GRAY
ROBERT S. MASON	O'BRIEN ATKINSON
GEO. L. MALTZ	J. L. THOMSON
J. O. BELLAIR	C. W. HARRAH
DAVID F. FOX	DUNCAN HENDERSON

FIRST LIEUTENANTS—(Continued.)

JOHN HARDY	CASSIUS C. FISK
E. MARUM	JOHN S. BERSEY
JULIAN E. BUCKBEE	F. W. COWLEY
R. A. LIGGETT	GEO. C. WALDO
CHARLES DUPONT	WM. J. LAURENCE
W. A. BUTLER, JR.	EMIL A. LAURENCE
L. CASS TWOMBLEY	V. M. DUMAS
MAX HOCHGRAEF	E. T. CLARK

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

JAS. E. PITTMAN	JOHN HARDY
JOHN ROBERTSON	ALEX. HOSIE
HORACE S. ROBERTS	JNO. C. PIERCE
JEROME CROUL	N. A. STODDARD
CHAS. H. SOUTHWICK	MAX HOCHGRAEF
E. R. MATHEWS	W. A. BUTLER, JR.
EUGENE ROBINSON	L. C. TWOMBLEY
S. W. JOHNSON	C. C. WORMER
ROBERT S. MASON	HARRY MILWARD
CHARLES DUPONT	A. P. T. BENITEAU
JACOB HULL	FRED E. FARNSWORTH
E. MARUM	S. J. MURPHY
F. T. SIELEY	A. G. DOYLE
S. R. DIXON	GEO. C. WALDO
F. L. ABEL	V. M. DUMAS
A. O. GRAY	EMIL A. LAURENCE
C. G. PEASE	WM. J. LAURENCE
J. L. THOMSON	JOHN G. MILLER
C. W. HARRAH	DAN W. SMITH
WALTER G. ROGERS	HENRY W. BUSCH
O'BRIEN ATKINSON	GEORGE BARGER
VAL. R. EVANS	HENRY R. LORD

*SECOND, SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

JOHN ROBERTSON	HEBER LE FAVOUR
E. TROWBRIDGE	MARTIN S. SMITH
J. D. FAIRBANKS	MELZAR F. MERICK

*THIRD LIEUTENANTS.

J. D. FAIRBANKS	E. TROWBRIDGE
H. M. WHITTELSEY	WM. W. DUFFIELD
	WM. B. HOWE

*These are since deceased, having been officers in the earliest days of the old company, when such ranks were in vogue.

CIVIL OFFICERS
OF THE
DETROIT LIGHT GUARD.

GEN. HENRY M. DUFFIELD, President.

COL. CHARLES W. HARRAH, Vice-President.

CAPT. HENRY W. BUSCH, Treasurer.

WALTER F. CLOWES, Secretary.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

GEN. HENRY M. DUFFIELD COL. CHARLES W. HARRAH

MAJ. RUFUS W. JACKLIN HON. JOHN B. WHELAN

CASSIUS P. TAYLOR CAPT. HENRY W. BUSCH

CAPT. JOHN S. BERSEY LIEUT. WM. J. LAURENCE

WALTER F. CLOWES

REMARKS AND EXPLANATION OF ABBREVIATIONS.

These records have been compiled from "retained copies" of muster-out rolls of the Thirty-first Regiment, M. V. I.

The Light Guard Companies were enrolled April 26th; mustered into U. S. service May 9th, 1898, and mustered out at Savannah, Ga., May 17th, 1899.

Enrollment of recruits, and discharges issued prior to muster-out of the regiment, will be found indicated.

The middle column shows the sick record, and the right hand column; promotions, special duties, etc., and re-enlistments after muster-out.

Summary court findings, reductions, desertions, dishonorable discharges, and sickness for a period of less than five days, are not shown.

Abbreviations—except those in general use:

Acpt.	Accept	En.	Enrolled
Apt.	Appoint	Fur.	Furlough
Aptd.	Appointed	G. H.	General Hospital
Com.	Commission	Mus.	Musician
Comsy.	Commissary	Mus.	Mustered
Det.	Detachment	Pro.	Provost
Detd.	Detached	Qtrs.	Quarters
Detd.	Detailed	R. H.	Regimental Hospital
Dis.	Discharge	Spl.	Special
D. H.	Division Hospital	Ser.	Service
E. & M.	Enrolled and Mustered		

— placed between dates indicates that the record includes the intervening period.

**RECORDS OF DETROIT LIGHT GUARD MEMBERS AS SHOWN
ON THE MUSTER-OUT ROLLS OF THE
THIRTY-FIRST M. V. I.**

(SEE EXPLANATION ON OPPOSITE PAGE.)

<p>CHARLES W. HARRAH..... Major Comdng. 2nd Bat.</p>	<p>No sick record.</p>	<p>Joined for duty and enrolled Apr. 26, '98. Mustered May 11, '98. Assumed command of Ind. Bat. Apr. 26, '98. Com'd by the Gov. of Mich. May 5, '98. Aptd. Sum. Court 31st M. V. I. Aug. 18.; relieved Sept. 18. On leave July 18-27, and Nov. 14-18, '98. Aptd. on Gen. Court Martial Cienfuegos, Cuba, Mar. 18, '99.</p>
<p>ANDREW P. BIDDLE, Maj. Surg....</p>	<p>No sick record.</p>	<p>Originally Capt. and Asst. Surg. 2nd Ind. Bat. M. N. G. Com'd Maj. Surg. 31st M. V. I. May 5. Detd. ser. with Med. Dpt. 1st A.C. June 7. Sick leave Aug. 15-Sept. 15. Resig. acptd. and honorably dis. from U. S. ser. Sept. 15, '98.</p>
<p>FREDERICK L. ABEL 1st Lieut. and Adjt.</p>	<p>No sick record.</p>	<p>Joined for duty and enrolled Apr. 28. Mustered May 11. Originally 1st. Lieut. and Adjt. 2nd Ind. Bat. M. N. G. Com'd 1st Lieut. and Adjt. 31st M. V. I May 8. Resig. acptd. and honorably dis. charged from U. S. service June 30, '98.</p>
<p>WALTER G. ROGERS..... 1st Lieut. and R. Q. M.</p>	<p>No sick record.</p>	<p>Originally 1st Lieut. Co. I, 31st M. V. I. Acting R. Q. M. July 1-15. Aptd. R. Q. M. July 16. Com'd 1st Lieut. and R. Q. M. July 1; mustered as such Aug. 28 to date Aug. 1. On leave Aug. 8-14, '98; extended 10 days.</p>
<p>ALLAN D. McLEAN..... 1st Lieut. and Asst. Surg.</p>	<p>No sick record.</p>	<p>Originally Hosp. Stwd. Ind. Bat. M. N. G. Honorably dis. to acpt. com. Sept. 7. Com'd Capt. and Asst. Surg. 31st M. V. I. November 15. Mustered 1st Lieut. and Asst. Surg. with rank of Capt. Nov. 28, Knoxville; rank to date Nov. 22, '98.</p>
<p>HENRY STANTON, Hosp. Steward..</p>	<p>No sick record.</p>	<p>Enlisted at Detroit as Priv. Co. K, 31st M. V. I., June 20. Aptd. Hosp. Stwd. Nov. 16 to rank Nov. 1, '98. Detd. ser. Sagua la Grande, Cuba as Hosp. Stwd. Mar. 12-Apr. 12, '99.</p>

COMPANY I, THIRTY-FIRST M. V. I.
(Co. A, D. L. G.)

DUNCAN HENDERSON, Capt.....	Qtrs. Sept. 23—Oct. 10, '98; Feb. 22-27, '99.	On leave Nov. 24—Dec. 1, '98. Absent on detd. ser. at Caibarian, Cuba. in command of station from Mar. 23—Apr. 12, '99.—Capt. in 42nd Inf., U. S. V.
WALTER G. ROGERS, 1st Lieut.....		M. O. July 16, '98. Aptd. 1st Lieut. and R. Q. M. (See Field and Staff.)
WM. A. CAMPBELL, 1st Lieut.....	Qtrs. Dec. 29, '98—Jan. 8, '99.	Mus. as 2nd Lieut.; aptd. 1st Lieut. July 28. Absent spl. recruiting ser. at Detroit, Mich., June 13—July 1, '98. Absent on detd. ser. in command of detachment at Caibarien, Feb 13—Mar. 22, '99.
VICTOR M. DUMAS, 2nd Lieut.....	Qtrs. Oct. 7-14, '98.	Mus. as Sergt. Aptd. 2nd Lieut. July 28, and mus. Aug. 1, '98. Absent on detd. ser. at Caibarien Mar. 23—Apr. 12, '99.
GEO. BARGER, 1st Sergt.....	R. H. Sept. 17—Oct. 1; qtrs. Oct. 2-15, '98.	
STEPHEN R. RENTON, Q.M. Sergt.		
LOUIS THAL, Sergt.....		
GEO. R. WOOLFENDEN, Sergt.....	R. H. May 23; qtrs. May 25-26, '98, and Apr. 22-27, '99.	Absent on spl. recruiting ser. at Detroit, Mich. June 13—July 3, '98. With detachment at Caibarien.
LOUIS McMULLEN, Sergt.....	R. H. Sept. 16-22; qtrs. Sept. 23—Oct. 9, '98.	
HERBERT F. DAVIS, Sergt.....	Qtrs. Dec. 15, '98—Jan. 20, '99.	Mus. as Corp; apptd. Sergt. Nov. 16, '98. With det. at Caibarien.
EDWARD W. BRUCKNER, Corp.....	Qtrs. Dec. 29, '98—Jan. 4, '99.	With det. at Caibarien.
ELIAS W. CROSS, Corp.....	Qtrs. Oct. 7-15, '98.	
EDWARD DAVISON, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. Aug. 5. Dis. Nov. 8, '98.
CHAS. L. DIBBLE, Corp.....	R. H. Nov. 27—Dec. 3; qtrs. Dec. 4—Dec. 20, '98.	Absent on detd. ser. at Cienfuegos, Cuba, as clerk in com'sy depot Feb. 2—Apr. 12, '99.
JOHN D. FURNISS, Corp.....	Qtrs. Nov. 5-15, '98.	En. May 8, '98. Aptd. Corp. Feb. 1, '99.
HARRY M. GILLETTE, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. Nov. 16, '98. With det. at Caibarien.

CO. A, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

RICHARD A. HOUGHTON, Corp.....	Sick fur. Sept. 16—Oct. 15; extended to Nov. 14, '98.	Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98. Absent on detd. ser. at Rodrigo, Cuba, as tele. operator Feb. 13—Apr. 12, '99.
WALTER S. KING, Corp.....	R. H. Nov. 4—Dec. 4; qtrs. Dec. 5, '98—Jan. 7; D. H. Jan. 8-12, '99. Dis. Jan. 12, '99, for disability.	Spl. duty as clerk May 10-30 in R. Adjt's office. Spl. duty as clerk at Brig. Hdqtrs May 31—Nov. 3, '98.
CHARLES A. LEARNED, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. Nov. 16, '98.
ROY LOGAN, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. Feb. 1, '99.
WILLIAM L. LOVE, Corp.....	R. H. July 1, '98.	Aptd. Corp. July 25, '98.
JAMES W. McEWAN, Corp.....		E. & M. May 8. Aptd. Corp. July 25. Dis. Oct. 7, '98.
DANIEL J. MINIHAN, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. Dec. 27, '98. With det. at Caibarien.
JOSEPH D. ROURK, Corp.....	R. H. Oct. 1-19; D. H. and furloughed 30 days from there. Qtrs. Dec. 26-30, '98; Jan. 1-8, '99.	Aptd. Corp. July 25, '98.
THEODORE L. SMITH, Corp.....	R. H. Oct. 5-22; qtrs. Oct. 23-30, '98.	Aptd. Corp. July 25, '98. Dis. Jan. 24, '99.
GEO. P. WELZ, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. July 25, '98. With det. at Caibarien.
COLUMBUS L. WARD, Cook.....		Mus. as Pri. Spl. duty as asst. Co. cook June 13—Sept. 5. Spl. duty as cook at R. Hdqtrs. Sept. 6, '98—Feb. 12, '99. Aptd. Co. cook Feb. 13, '99.
EARL J. HOWES, Mus.....		
WM. T. SMITH, Mus.....	Qtrs. Sept. 17-29; sick fur. Sept. 30—Nov. 8, '98. Qtrs. Jan. 25—Feb. 3; Mar. 18-23, '99.	Aptd. Mus. May 20, '98.
HERMAN HILDINGER, Artificer....		Aptd. Artificer Oct. 1, '98.
FREDERICK G. SMITH, Wagoner...	D. H. Aug. 2-19; sick fur. Aug. 20—Sept. 18; extended to Oct. 18; to Nov. 7. Qtrs. Nov. 12, '98—Jan. 25, '99; Apr. 20-25; Apr. 20—May 3, '99.	En. June 24. Aptd. Wagoner July 2, '98. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
ANDERSON, CHARLES Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 7-9; qtrs. Oct. 10-14; R. H. Oct. 15, '98; qtrs. Feb. 27—Mar. 8, '99.	
ANDREWS, GEO. W. Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 22-27, '98.	En. May 8. Spl. duty at Q. M. Depot as clerk May 21—June 8, '98. With det. at Caibarien.

CO. A, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

ANDREWS, HARRY E. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Dis. Oct. 22, '98.
ASPINWALL, WILLIAM, Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 24, '99.
ATKINSON, CHAS. O. Pri.....		Dis. May 19, '98, to accept com.
BAILER, ALOYSIUS, Pri.....	R. H. June 7-12, '98.	Spl. duty as hostler Mar. 29, '99.
BAILEY, GEO. D. Pri.....		En. May 8, '98. With det. at Calbarien.
BAKER, MARK H. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 15-18; sick fur. Sept. 18—Oct. 30, '98.	Dis. Oct. 31, '98.
BELLINGER, FORD, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 16; R. H. Sept. 17-24; qtrs. Sept. 25—Oct. 3; sick fur. Oct. 4-22, '98; qtrs. Feb. 25—Mar. 7, '99.	E. & M. June 24, '98.
BENNETT, ROBERT, Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 19, '99.
BONHART, ARTHUR L. Pri.....	Qtrs. Mar. 22-28, '99.	E. & M. Jan. 19, '99.
BOURKE, WM. T. Pri.....	R. H. July 21; qtrs. July 27—Aug. 2 and Aug. 6-20, '98.	En. May 8. Aptd. Co. clerk May 20, '98. Discharged.
BRYANS, JOS. H. Pri.....	R. H. May 17; qtrs. May 20-28; June 6—Sept. 4; sick fur. Sept. 15—Nov. 7, '98.	En. May 8. Dis. Nov. 8, '98.
BURNS, WM. C. Pri.....		En. May 8, '98.
BURTON, BURR, Pri.....	Sick fur. Sept. 8—Oct. 7; extended to Nov. 6, '98.	E. & M. as Mus. Retd. to ranks May 20, '98.
CARSE, FREDERICK A. Pri.....		En. May 8. Spl. duty as asst. cook May 18-30, '98. With det. at Calbarien.
CORBETT, WM. J. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 19, '99.
CRAIGIE, HARRY W. Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 15—Nov. 3; Nov. 24, '98—Jan. 8; D. H. Jan. 8—Feb. 27, '99. Dis. for disability	E. & M. June 18, '98.
CUTTING, WM. R. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
DANFORTH, ROBERT, Pri.....		En. May 8. Trans. to Co. A June 17, '98.
DERINDINGER, BERT, Pri.....		Dis. Nov. 30, '98.
DIBBLE, EVERETTE A. Pri.....	Qtrs. July 19—Aug. 16, '98. Dis. Aug. 16, '98, for disability.	En. May 8, '98.
DIEDRICH, FRANK S. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 25; R. H. Sept. 26—Oct. 8; qtrs. Oct. 9-17, '98.	E. & M. June 18, '98.

CO. A, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

DOHANY, CHAS. E. Pri.....	R. H. July 29—Aug. 3; qtrs. Aug. 4-7, Aug. 17-26 and Oct. 5-10, '98.	En. Apr. 30. Dis. Nov. 7, '98.
DUNBAR, LOUIS L. Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 28—Nov. 4, '98.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
EDDINGTON, GORDON, M. Pri.....	R. H. Sept. 27—Oct. 4; 2nd D. H. Oct. 5—Nov. 7; sick fur. Nov. 8—Dec. 7, '98.	
EGAN, WM. J. Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 9-15; D. H. Oct. 16—Nov. 3, '98.	Spl. duty asst. cook July 2. Aptd. chief cook Aug. 1, '98.
EGE, AMBROSE, A. Pri.....	R. H. Aug. 27—Sept. 14; sick fur. Sept. 15—Nov. 6, '98.	E. & M. June 27. Dis. Nov. 7, '98.
ELLIOTT, FRANK, Pri.....		Trans. to 2nd Div. in Hosp. Camp June 23, '98.
FIELDING, HARRY W. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 28—Oct. 9, '98.	E. & M. June 20. Dis. Nov. 4, '98.
GAPSKI, MARTIN, Pri.....	R. H. Sept. 4-8; qtrs. Sept. 9-30; sick fur. Oct. 2—Nov. 10, '98.	E. & M. June 24, '98.
GRAY, EDWARD C. Pri.....	R. H. May 8-9; July 12, and Sept. 20-23; D. H. Sept. 24—Oct. 5; sick fur. Oct. 6—Dec. 8, '98.	En. May 8, '98. Dctd. ser. as clerk at Coms'y Depot at Cienfuegos Feb. 4. Apr. 12, '99. Discharged.
HAMILTON, ALBERT E. Pri.....	D. H. Sept. 9—Oct. 8; sick fur. Oct. 9—Nov. 6, '98.	E. & M. June 20. Dis. Nov. 7, '98.
HARRIS, FREDERICK J. Pri.....		En. May 8, '98. Discharged.
HENDERSON, ALBERT B. Pri.....		Trans. to 2nd Div. Amb. Co. June 13. Trans. back Nov. 4. Dis. Nov. 4, '98.
HOULE, HENRY E. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
HOUSNER, WILLIS, Pri.....	R. H. Sept. 4-15; sick fur. Sept. 15—Oct. 13, '98	En. May 8, '98. With det. at Caibarien. Re-enlisted Sergt. 42nd Inf. U. S. V.
HUNDREISER, REINHART, Pri....		En. May 8, '98.
JONES, EDGAR E. Pri.....	Qtrs. Jan. 17-25, '99.	E. & M. Jan. 15, '99. With det. at Caibarien.
KANE, CLAUDE D. Pri.....		
KAY, WM. M. Pri.....		
KERWIN, JOHN T. Pri.....		Spl. duty as asst. cook May 18-30, '98. With det. at Caibarien.
KNOX, ARTHUR J. Pri.....		E. & M. June 24, '98.
LANGLEY, GRIFFITH W. Pri.....	R. H. Sept. 10-14, '98.	E. & M. June 24, '98.
LAWRENCE, GEO. K. Pri.....	Qtrs. Aug. 2-19; sick fur. Aug. 20—Oct. 4, '98.	Dis. Oct. 5, '98.

CO. A, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

LORIMER, WM. T. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 26-30; sick fur. Oct. 1—Dec. 25, '98	E. & M. June 29. Dis. Dec. 26, '98.
McCLOY, JOHN, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 21—Oct. 9, '98.	En. May 8. Aptd. cook Sept. 1, '98—Feb. 12, '99. With det. at Caibarien.
McGINNES, HENRY, Pri.....	Died May 24, '98; pneumonia; R. H. Chickamauga, Ga.	
McKENNA, JOHN, Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 24-26; R. H. Oct. 27; D. H. Oct. 28—Nov. 21; sick fur. Nov. 22—Dec. 20; qtrs. Dec. 21-27, '98; qtrs. Jan. 20-25, '99.	En. May 8, '98. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
McLAREN, JOHN W. Pri.....		Trans. to 2nd Div. Amb. Co. June 13. Ordered back to Co. Aug. 23, '98.
MARTIN, JOHN W. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 19, '99.
MAY, RODERICK J. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
MAY, WM. J. Pri.....	R. H. Apr. 14-16; qtrs. Apr. 17-21; R. H. Apr. 22-23; qtrs. Apr. 24—May 2, '99.	Spl. duty at Q. M. Depot as hostler Oct. 2, '98—Mar. 21, '99.
MERO, GEO. F. Pri.....		Spl. duty as teamster Sept. 1—Nov. 9. Spl. duty Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 11-19, '98. With det. at Caibarien.
MERRILL, FRANK E. Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 23; D. H. Oct. 24—Nov. 21; sick fur. Nov. 24—Dec. 23, '98; extended to Jan. 18, '99. Qtrs. Feb. 8-17. R. H. Mar. 7-14; qtrs. Mar. 15-23, '99.	E. & M. June 18, '98.
MILLER, HUGH, Pri.....	R. H. Aug. 2-8; qtrs. Aug. 9-14, '98; Jan. 19—Feb. 2, and Mar. 10-18, '99.	En. May 8, '98.
MONBARG, WILLIAM, Pri.....		E. & M. June 24. Aptd. wagoner Aug. 2—Nov. 25, '98.
MUNGER, FREDERICK A. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
O'DAY, GORDON, Pri.....		Dis. Nov. 5, '98.
PADDOCK, GEO. Pri.....	R. H. Sept. 13-19; qtrs. Sept. 20—Oct. 5, and Nov. 3-9, '98.	En. May 8, '98. With det. at Caibarien.
PALMERLEE, GEO. H. JR. Pri.....		Trans. to Reg'l Band May 19, '98.
PARKER, GEO. W. Pri.....		En. May 8. Trans. to 2nd Div. Amb. Co. Aug. 6, '98.
PECK, HARRY R. Pri.....		E. & M. June 24, '98.
PESCHKE, RUDOLPH, Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.

CO. A, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

PINNELL, CHAS. F. Pri.....		Trans. to 2nd Div. Amb. Co. Aug. 16, '98.
PONTIUS, CHAS. F. Pri.....		En. May 8, '98.
POTTER, FRANK Jr. Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 20-25, '98, and Jan. 17-24, '99.	Aptd. cook May 18—July 2, '98. Spl. duty as cook R. Hdqtrs.
PRESTON, ELLERY D. Pri.....	Qtrs. Jan. 8-13, and Apr. 26—May 2, '99.	Aptd. Corp. July 25. Retd. to ranks at own request Aug. 5, '98.
RANSFORD, MARSHALL, Pri.....	R. H. Mar. 12-22, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
ROBINSON, EDGAR, Pri.....	Qtrs. Jan. 14-25, '99.	E. & M. June 21, '98.
ROGERS, JOHN H. Pri.....		E. & M. Dec. 1, '98. With det. at Calbarien.
ROLISON, LOUIS B. Pri.....		En. May 8. Dis. Dec. 8, '98.
SAUNDERS, EARL G. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Dis. Aug. 31, '98.
SHAUNESSY, GEO. H. Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 14-19; D. H. Oct. 20—Nov. 4; sick fur. Nov. 5—Dec. 4; qtrs. Dec. 2, '98—Jan. 7, '99.	
SINCLAIR, WM. S. Pri.....		En. May 8. Dis. May 31, '98, to accept com.
SLOAN, CHAS. L. Pri.....	R. H. Nov. 27—Dec. 9, '98.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
SNYDER, FREDERICK, Pri.....		En. May 8, '98.
STANYER, CHAS. G. Pri.....	R. H. Aug. 27—Sept. 14; sick fur. Sept. 15—Oct. 14; extended to Nov. 3, '98.	E. & M. June 20, '98. With det. at Calbarien.
STEPHENS, WM. H. Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 15, '98—Jan. 8, '99; D. H. Jan. 9-18, '99.	En. May 8, '98.
STEVENS, CHAS. H. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Dis. Nov. 7, '98.
THERRIEN, WILBROD, Pri.....		E. & M. May 8, '98. With det. at Calbarien.
VERMETTE, JOS. E. Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 19-25, '98; Apr. 20-25, and Apr. 29—May 3, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
WALKER, EDWARD H. Pri.....		En. as Artificer. Dis. Oct. 31, '98.
WALL, GEO. A. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 18, '99. With det. at Calbarien.
WHITE, MICHAEL F. Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 25—Mar. 2; R. H. Mar. 3-11, '99.	E. & M. Jan. 20, '99.

CO. A, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

WHITNEY, EDWARD H. Pri.....	R. H. May 30—June 3. R. H. Oct. 14; D. H. Oct. 15-30; sick fur. Nov. 1-30; extended to Dec. 30, '98. Qtrs. Mar. 26—Apr. 2, '99.	En. May 8, '98.
WILLIAMS, ARTHUR, Pri.....		E. & M. June 24, '98.
WILLOWS, MAURICE, Pri.....	Qtrs. Jan. 1-8, '99.	Trans. from Co. M June 1, '98. Spl. duty Mar. 23—Apr. 12, '99.
WILSON, JOS. W. F. Pri.....	R. H. July 17-26; qtrs. July 27—Aug. 5. D. H. Nov. 22, '98—Feb. 25, '99.	En. May 8, '98. Dis. Feb. 25 '99.
WOLEBEN, EDWARD P. Pri.....	R. H. June 7-19; qtrs. June 20—Aug. 29, '98. Dis. Aug. 29, '98 for disability.	En. May 8, '98. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
WOLF, WM. M. Pri.....	Qtrs. Apr. 14-26, '99.	En. May 8, '98.
YODER, COMMODORE V. Pri.....		E. & M. Dec. 4, '98.
YOUNG, CHAS. F. Pri.....		En. May 8. Trans. to 2nd Div. Amb. Co. Aug. 16, '98. Re-enlisted in Hosp. Ser. U. S. A.
YOUNG, WM. L. Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 1-29, '98.	

COMPANY K, THIRTY-FIRST M. V. I.
(Co. B, D. L. G.)

WM. H. SINK, Capt.....	Qtrs. Feb. 11-23, '99.	
CASSIUS C. FISK, 1st Lieut.....	Qtrs. Feb. 24—Mar. 19; Mar. 29—Apr. 2, '99.	Detd. as bat. adjt. May 22, '98. Detd. ser. Cienfuegos as officer of guard over prison- ers Mar. 24-27, '99.
ADDIS G. DOYLE, 2nd Lieut.....		Resig. acptd. July 13, to date July 12, '98.
JOHN G. MILLER, 2nd Lieut.....	R. H. Aug. 9-14; qtrs. Aug. 15-18, '98; qtrs. Jan. 2; R. H. Jan. 3-7; qtrs. Jan. 8 and Feb. 28—Mar. 10, '99.	Must. as 1st Sergt. Dis. Aug. 27 to acpt. com. Mus. as 2nd Lieut. Aug. 28, '98.
HENRY W. BUSCH, 1st Sergt.....		Mus. as Sergt. Aptd. 1st Sergt. Sept. 28 to rank from Sept. 1. On leave Oct. 27— Nov. 5. Dis. Nov. 2, '98.
EDWARD T. CLARK, 1st Sergt.....		E. and M. as pri. Spl. Duty in charge of wagons July 11 —Nov. 11, '98. Aptd. Sergt. May '23. Aptd. 1st Sergt. Nov. 20.

CO. B, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

LOUIS P. MUFFAT, Q. M. Sergt.....		Detd. ser. asst. to recruiting officer June 9, '98.
GEO. W. MOORE, Sergt.....		
ANDREW J. MALLOY, Sergt.....		Trans. from Co. B, 31st M. V. I. June 3. Aptd. Sergt. Sept. 8, '98.
FRANK GLEESON, Sergt.....		Mus. as Corp.; Aptd. Sergt. Nov. 21, '98. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
PAUL A. KRAFT, Sergt.....		En. May 9. Aptd. Corp. July 20. Aptd. Sergt. Nov. 21, '98. Detd. ser. as guard over prisoners.
WM. M. WATSON, Sergt.....		Dis Oct. 14, '98.
HARRY H. CASTLE, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. May 23. Dis. Sept. 12, '98.
GEORGE W. CLARK, Corp.....	Sick in qtrs. and hosp. most of the time after Sept. 1, '98, in line of duty. D. H. Jan. 8-12, '99, and dis. for disability.	En. Apr. 30. Aptd. Corp. July 20. On leave Oct. 15-Nov. 4, '98.
CHAS. M. DUGGAN, Corp.....		Dis. Oct. 23, '98.
WM. H. FORSTER, Corp.....	Qtrs. Jan. 14-16; R. H. Jan. 17-22; qtrs. Jan. 23-29, Feb. 16-28, and May 10, '99.	En. May 9. Aptd. Corp. Sept. 8, '98.
WM. J. JONES, Corp.....		En. as Corp.; mus. as Sergt. Reduced from Sergt. to Corp. at own request May 23, '98.
WM. P. KINNEY, Corp.....		Reduced from Corp. to prl. at own request May 23. Aptd. Corp. July 20, '98.
BERT L. KRESS, Corp.....	Sick fur. Sept. 14-Oct. 13. Retd. Dec. 25, '98. D. H. Jan. 7, '99. Dis. from hosp. for disability.	
ERNEST A. McLEAN, Corp.....		Spl. duty as Co. Clerk May 18. Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98.
ARTHUR J. MILLS, Corp.....	Qtrs. from Dec. 23, '98—Jan. 2, '99.	Aptd. Corp. July 20, '98.
OWEN MULLIGAN, Corp.....		En. May 9. Aptd. Corp. July 20. Spl. duty in charge of R. H. nurses from Sept. 5, '98—Jan. 23, '99. Re-enlisted in 31st Inf. U. S. V.
CHARLES O'LEARY, Corp.....	Qtrs. Apr. 1-2; R. H. Apr. 3-8; qtrs. Apr. 9-20, '99.	Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98.
ARTHUR G. RATHBONE, Corp.....	Qtrs. Dec. 4-10, '98.	En. May 4. Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98.

CO. B, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

JOHN R. SCARLETT, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. July 20, '98. Detd. ser. at pro. hdqtrs. Savannah Jan. 13-27, '99.
NICHOLAS WALSH, Corp.....	R. H. Jan. 18-23; qtrs. Jan. 24—Feb. 1, '99.	Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98.
EDWARD BRAAMSE, Mus.....	R. H. Sept. 7-19; qtrs. Sept. 20-27; R. H. Sept. 28—Oct. 27; D. H. Oct. 28. Trans. to U. S. G. H., Ft. Meyer.	E. and M. June 27, '98. Dis. Jan. 11, '99.
FRANK B. BRODERICK, Mus.....		En. May 9, '98. Aptd. Mus. Mar. 1, '99.
DAVID COHEN, Mus.....		
JOHN H. DUELO, Mus.....		Trans. to Co. M, 31st M. V. I. June 1, '98.
JOS. MATHIEW, Artificer.....		Trans. to Co. M, 31st M. V. I. June 1, '98.
EUGENE VAN SICKLE, Artificer.....		E. & M. June 24. Aptd. Artificer Sept. 20, '98.
EDWIN J. WUEST, Wagoner.....	R. H. July 25—Aug. 30; qtrs. Aug. 31—Sept. 14; sick fur. Sept. 14—Oct. 13; extended 30 days. '98. Qtrs. Apr. 5-8; R. H. Apr. 9-11; qtrs. Apr. 12-25, '99.	En. May 9, '98.
JOHN RADCLIFFE, Cook.....	Qtrs. Feb. 28—Mar. 4; R. H. Mar. 5-11; qtrs. Mar. 12-14; R. H. Mar. 15—Apr. 4; qtrs. Apr. 5-12; R. H. Apr. 13-20; qtrs. Apr. 21-25; R. H. Apr. 26—May 9, '99.	En. May 4. Aptd. cook to rank from Dec. 1, '98.
ANDRICH, LOUIS A. Pri.....	Qtrs. Mar. 8-13, Apr. 6-10, and Apr. 21-26, '99.	
AXT, FRED E. Pri.....		Trans. from Co. M, 31st M. V. I., June 1, '98.
BANFILL, FRANK, Pri.....		En. and M. June 20, '98.
BEDDOW, CHAS. E. Pri.....	R. H. Jan. 20-24; qtrs. Jan. 25-29, '99.	En. May 9, '98.
BELL, WILLIAM, Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 8-14; 2d D. H. Oct. 15-24; qtrs. Oct. 25—Nov. 2, '98.	E. & M. June 24, '98.
BENCE, D. LeROY, Pri.....		En. May 9. Dis. Jan. 24, '99.
BENCE, FREDERICK F. Pri.....	Absent sick at 3rd Ga. Hosp. from Jan. 26—Apr. 27, '99.	En. May 9, '98.
BOUCHER, HENRY, Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 5-12, '98; Apr. 11-16, '99.	En. May 9, '98.
BREITENBACH, RICHARD, Pri.....		E. & M. at Knoxville Jan. 1, '99. Spl. duty regtl. baker Jan. 15 to Apr. 24, '99.

CO. B, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

BROOKS, GEO. W. Pri.....	Since died.	En. May 9. Spl. duty as cook June 1—Aug. 23. Dis. Nov. 22, '98.
CAMPAU, EDWARD J. Pri.....	R. H. Sept. 26—Oct. 6; qtrs. Oct. 7-12; Dec. 20-25, '98. U. S. G. H., Ft. McPherson Jan. 26—Feb. 8, '99.	En. May 4, '98. Dis. Feb. 15, '99.
CLARK, CHAS. B. Pri.....		Mus. as Corp.; reduced to pri. at own request May 23. Dis. Nov. 4, '98.
CLARK, JAMES H. Pri.....	Qtrs. Mar. 26—Apr. 20, '99.	En. Apr. 9, '98.
CODY, EDWARD J. Pri.....	Qtrs. Jan. 14-20, '99.	Re-enlisted in U. S. A.
COLE, ROBERT L. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 12, '99 Savannah. Trans. from Co. H 31st M. V. I. Joined for duty at Amaro, Cuba, Feb. 28, '99.
COUTTS, ROBERT L. Pri.....		En. May 9. Trans. from Co. M 31st M. V. I. June 1.
DEANE, CLAYTON, Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Dis. Jan. 11, '99. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
DEE, WM. A. Pri.....		Detd. ser. as guard over prisoners Mar. 1, '99. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
DITTMER, ADOLF, Pri.....	R. H. Aug. 7-18; qtrs. Aug. 19—Sept. 14; sick fur. Sept. 14—Oct. 13; extended 30 days.	En. May 9, '98.
DUNN, JOHN, Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 30, '98—Jan. 3, '99; Mar. 13-30.	E. & M. June 24, '98.
FREDE, FREDERICK W. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
FREER, NELSON E. Pri.....	Dis. on surgeon's certificate Aug. 18, '98.	Trans. to Co. July 10, '98.
FOX, RAYMOND C. Pri.....	U. S. G. H., Ft. McPherson Jan. 26, '99. Dis. from U. S. G. H. Feb. 26 for disability.	En. May 9, '98.
GAULT, WM. J. Pri.....	Died Sept. 5, 1900.	Spl. duty Regtl. canteen July 15—Sept. 18. On leave Oct. 26—Nov. 24, '98. Dis. on fur.
GILL, GEO. Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 26—Mar. 2, '99.	
GILLESPIE, CHAS. H. Pri.....		
GILLESPIE, WM. C. Pri.....	Qtrs. Apr. 10-20, '99.	
GRABOWSKY, JOSEPH, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 10-27-30, and Oct. 17—Nov. 1; 2nd D. H. Nov. 2-18; sick fur. Nov. 18—Dec. 17, '98; extended 30 days.	E. & M. June 24, '98.

CO. B, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

GRAY, CHAS. E. Pri.....		Trans. to band May 19, '98.
HAMMOND, ALFRED, Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98. Spl. duty as Regtl. baker Jan. 14—Apr. 4, '99.
HITCHCOCK, CHAS. B. Pri.....		
HOLMES, BYRON, Pri.....		E. & M. June 22. Trans. from 32nd M. V. I. Nov. 8, '98. Re-enlisted in U. S. A.
HOOPER, JOHN T. Pri.....	Qtrs. from Apr. 8-20, '99.	En. May 9, '98.
HOSTER, EARL, Pri.....	R. H. Nov. 23—Dec. 3, '98.	En. May 9, '98. Re-enlisted in U. S. V.
HOUGH, HARRY P. Pri.....	Qtrs. Nov. 15-21; R. H. Nov. 22—Dec. 9; qtrs. Dec. 10-26; R. H., Dec. 27, '98—Jan. 7, '99; 2nd. D. H. Jan. 8-18; qtrs. Jan. 19—Feb. 1, '99.	E. & M. June 24. Trans. to band July 10. Retd. to Co. Oct. 14, '98.
HURD, CLINTON P. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Spl. duty in Q. M. Depot Aug. 21—Nov. 16, '98.
HUTCHINSON, ADELBERT, Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 22—Mar. 3; Mar. 11-16, '99.	En. May 9, '98. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
JABUSCH, MAX H. Pri.....	D. H. Jan. 7, '99. Dis. from hosp. for disability.	
KOLB, AUGUST, Pri.....	R. H. Nov. 10-16; D. H. Nov. 17-23; sick fur. Nov. 23—Dec. 22, '98; extended to Jan. 21, '99.	E. & M. June 24, '98. Dis. Jan. 19, '99.
KOSACK, ALEX. A. Pri.....		En. May 9, '98.
KUHN, EMIL, Pri.....		Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
LARKINS, LEONARD E. Pri.....		Dis. Nov. 22, '98.
LIVINGSTONE, JAMES, Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98. Re-enlisted in U. S. A.
LONGWORTH, WM. L. Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 27—Mar. 12, '99.	
MACK, JOHN J. Pri.....		En. May 9, '98.
McBETH, THOMAS W. Pri.....		Spl. duty in Q. M. Depot July 30—Nov. 10, '98.
McDOUGAL, JAMES L. Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 28—Mar. 24, '99.	Spl. duty at Regtl. canteen May 20—July 15. Spl. duty at officers' canteen July 21—Sept. 5, '98.
McEVOY, FRANK, Pri.....		En. May 4. Spl. duty as nurse at R. H. Sept. 9. Dis. Nov. 4, '98.
McKELLAR, WM. H. Pri.....	Died Apr. 17, 1900.	En. May 9, '98. Dis. Jan. 14, '99.

CO. B. D. L. G.—(Continued.)

McMULLEN, EDWIN P. Pri.....		
MEIERS, CHAS. Pri.....	R. H. Dec. 1-7; qtrs. Dec. 8-28, '98. D. H. Jan. 7. Dis. from D. H. Feb. 6, '99, for disability.	E. & M. June 24, '98.
MIELKE, LEO L. Pri.....	D. H. Jan. 8, '99. Dis. from hosp. for disability.	E. & M. June 20. Spl. duty as nurse at D. H. Sept. 12, '98.
MILLER, STANLEY O. Pri.....	Qtrs. Jan. 14-19, '99.	En. May 9, '98. Spl. duty as guard at Rodrigo, Cuba, Mar. 31—Apr. 11, '99.
MONAHAN, HENRY, Pri.....		Trans. from 32nd M. V. I. Nov. 8, '98.
MOUAT, ROBERT, Pri.....	Sick fur. Sept. 14—Oct. 13; extended to Nov. 12; re-extended to Dec. 12; rejoined for duty Dec. 8, '98.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
MULDARY, THOMAS, J. Pri.....		Trans. to Co. B 31st M. V. I. June 1, '98.
PENNEFATHER, ANGUS E. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Dis. Nov. 22, '98.
PERRY, MILLARD A. Pri.....		En. May 9, '98. Dis. Apr. 8, '99.
PETERS, JOHN E. Pri.....	D. H. Jan. 7, dis. from hosp. for disability.	En. Apr. 30. On leave Sept. 9—Oct. 8, '98; extended 30 days.
PHELPS, ARTHUR S. Pri.....		En. Apr. 30, '98.
PRICE, CLIVE, Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 28, '98—Jan. 7, '99; Jan. 12-20, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
REMEY, ALVA E. Pri.....		En. May 9. Dis. Sept. 12, '98.
ROBERTS, ALEX. M. Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 5-7. R. H. Dec. 8-9; qtrs. Dec. 10-11, '98.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
ROBINSON, ED. J. Pri.....	R. H. Sept. 28—Oct. 9; qtrs. Oct. 10-19, '98.	Spl. duty in Comsy. Depot. June 2, '98. Dis. Feb. 3, '99. Cienfuegos.
ROSIN, JOHN H. Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 26—Nov. 4, '98.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
ROSS, GEO. Pri.....		
RUSSELL, JESS W. Pri.....		Dis. Sept. 1, '98.
SCARLETT, CHAS. W. Pri.....	Qtrs. Jan. 17-19; R. H. Jan. 20-24; qtrs. Jan. 25-29; Feb. 20-22; R. H. Feb. 23—Mar. 10; qtrs. Mar. 11-21, '99.	E. & M. Dec. 6, '98, Knoxville.
SCHAFFER, JOHN W. Pri.....		En. May 9. On leave Sept. 27—Oct. 16; extended to Nov. 15, '98. Spl. duty in R. H. Jan. 7—Mar. 10, '99.

CO. B, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

SCHLITZ, EDWARD, Pri.....	R. H. Mar. 7-17; qtrs. Mar. 18-24, '99.	E. & M. June 20. Aptd. cook to rank from Sept. 1—Dec. 1, '98.
SHANLEY, WILLIAM, Pri.....		Spl. duty with band July 28, '98.
SHEEHY, EDWARD, Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 9-11; D. H. Dec. 12, '98—Jan. 9, '99.	En. May 4, '98.
SHRIVER, TODD C. Pri.....		En. May 9. Spl. duty as cook at hosp. Nov. 15, '98—Jan. 23, '99.
STANTON, HENRY, Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Trans. to regtl. non-com. staff Nov. 16 to rank from Nov. 1, '98. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
SULLIVAN, JOS L. Pri.....		En. as pri.; mus. as corp. Reduced to pri. at own request, May 23, '98.
TEWS, EMIL C. Pri.....		
TOMES, HENRY J. Pri.....		Spl. duty in Q. M. Depot July 15-25, '98.—Re-enlisted in 22nd Inf. U. S. A.
VAN SICKLE, ISAAC. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 3-14; sick fur. Sept. 14—Oct. 13; extended to Nov. 12—Dec. 12, '98.	E. & M. June 24, '98.
VETH, WILLIAM. Pri.....	Qtrs. Mar. 15—Apr. 6, '99.	Spl. duty as orderly to comdg. officer Apr. 29, '99.
WALES, JOHN C. Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 2-28, '98.	E. & M. June 24. Spl. duty as clerk regtl. hdqtrs. Sept. 12—Dec. 31, '98. Detd. ser. clerk at hdqtrs. U. S. forces Savannah. Jan. 12-27, '99.
WHAN, CHAS. H. Pri.....		Spl. duty in Q. M. Depot July 3-19. Dis. Nov. 4, '98.
WICKHAM, FREDERICK R. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 17; R. H. Sept. 19-24; qtrs. Sept. 25—Oct. 3; sick fur. Oct. 4-23, '98.	En. May 9, '98.—Re-enlisted in U. S. A.
WYNKOOP, DAVID H. Pri.....		
ZERBE, ARTHUR H. Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 22—Mar. 9; R. H. Mar. 10-14; qtrs. Mar. 15-21; R. H. Mar. 22-29; qtrs. Mar. 30—Apr. 10, '99.	E. & M. June 20. Spl. duty in R. H. Aug. 20, '98.

COMPANY L, THIRTY-FIRST M. V. I.
(Co. F, D. L. G.)

CHARLES S. BAXTER, Capt.....	Qtrs. Nov. 27, '98.	Spl. duty as Regtl. exchange officer.
JOHN S. BERSEY, 1st Lieut.....	Sick fur. Sept. 15-24; extended to Oct. 24; eg-tended to Nov. 13, '98.	Resigned May 17, '98. Re-mustered July 26, '98. Spl. duty at Pro. hdqtrs. Sa- vannah, Ga. Spl. duty as asst. to Depot Q. M. Cien- fuegos. Aptd. on Gen. Court Martial Cienfuegos, Cuba, Mar. 18, '99.
VALENTINE R. EVANS, 1st Lieut...		En. as 2nd Lieut. Promoted 1st Lieut. June 26. Resigned July 13, '98.
EMIL A. LAURENCE, 2nd Lieut.....		E. & M. as 1st. Sergt. Dis. to accept Com. as 2nd Lieut. vice Evans.
FREDERICK J. PERREN, 1st Sergt..	R. H. Sept. 28—Oct. 3, '98.	E. & M. as Sergt. Aptd. 1st Sergt. June 27, '98.
JOHN A. FALVEY, Sergt.	Qtrs. Aug. 28—Sept. 3; R. H. Sept. 4-14, '98.	
ALMA LAKE, Sergt.....		Spl. duty at Pro. hdqtrs. Sa- vannah, Ga. Detd. ser. at Atlanta, Ga.
JOHN C. EVANS, Sergt.....	Qtrs. Mar. 11-16, '99.	Detd. ser. taking prisoners to Sagua la Grande.
HARRY C. MOWER, Sergt.....		E. & M. as Pri. Detd. ser. taking prisoners to Ft. Sher- idan, Ill. Aptd. Sergt. July 18, '98.
FREDERICK M. SLATER, Sergt.....	Qtrs. Mar. 5-11, '99.	E. & M. as Pri. Aptd. Corp. July 18. Aptd. Sergt. Nov. 21, '98.
WILLIAM H. THOMPSON, Sergt.....		Dis. Oct. 18, '98.
WILLIAM T. BENNER, Corp.....	R. H. July 30—Aug. 7; qtrs. Aug. 8-20; sick fur. Aug. 19—Sept. 18; extended to Oct. 18, '98.	Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21. Dis. Dec. 24, '98.
HUGH BRADY, Corp.....	Qtrs. Sept. 4-14; sick fur. Sept. 14—Oct. 14; extended to Nov. 13, '98.	E. & M. as Pri. Detd. ser. recruiting June 13-30. Aptd. Corp. July 18. Dis. Nov. 2, '98.
WM. B. CHESTER, Corp.....		En. as Pri. Spl. duty as Co. clerk. Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98.
WM. R. DOWNEY, Corp.....		En. as Pri. Spl. duty clerk Adj. office. Spl. duty clerk Judge Adv. Aptd. Corp Apr. 1, '99. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V. as Sergt. Maj.; promoted 2nd Lieut.

CO. L, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

SHIRLEY N. FISK, Corp.....		Dis. Nov. 5, '98.
KENNETH I. GUEST, Corp.....		
JOS. M. HUGHES, Corp.....		En. as Pri. Spl. duty as clerk. Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98.
RICHARD S. JOHNSON, Corp.....		En. May 10, '98, as Pri. Spl. duty charge regtl. stock. Spl. duty Q. M. Depot. Aptd. Corp. July 18, '98. Re-enlisted in 30th Inf. U. S. V.
FRANK M. LANGDON, Corp.....	Qtrs. Sept. 9-13, '98; Mar. 16-23, '99.	Aptd. Corp. July 18, '98.
JAMES E. LEE, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. July 18, '98. Dtd. ser. escort to paymaster.
JAMES H. LINDSAY, Corp.....		En. as Pri. Spl. duty as Co. clerk. Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98.
FREDERICK H. LYND, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. July 18, '98.
WALTER MURRAY, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. Nov. 21, '98.
CONRAD ORTH, Corp.....		Dis. Aug. 4, '98.
JACOB SHIRES, Corp.....		
STARR A. VOGHT, Corp.....	Qtrs. Jan 2-16; R. H. Jan. 17-23, '99.	
WM. B. WILBUR, Corp.....		Dis. Sept. 24, '98.
HANS R. HANSEN, Cook.....	D. H. Jan. 8-16; qtrs. Mar. 2-12, '99.	Trans. from Co. E, 34th M. V. I.
ULRIC J. LONGPREY, Cook.....		En. May 8, '98. Spl. duty Co. cook. Dis. Apr. 12, '99.
HENRY D. SAUNDERS, Cook.....	R. H. July 18-22. Died at Camp Thomas, Chickamauga Park, July 22, '98.	
JOS. E. CHASTAINE, Mus.....		E. & M. Dec. 14, '98. Aptd. Mus. Jan. 7, '99. Served in Co. C, 1st Ga. V. I. May 2—Sept. 11, '98.
SAMUEL J. DAVIS, Mus.....		Trans. to Co. H, 31st, June 16, '98.
CARL McMULLEN, Mus.....	R. H. Dec. 26, '98—Jan. 6, '99; D. H. Jan. 7 till furloughed Feb. 14, '99.	E. & M. June 20. Aptd. Mus. July 30, '98. Dis. May 2, '99 to date from Mar. 29, '99.
WEBSTER, CLYDE M. Mus.....		Spl. duty in charge field musicians, N. C. S. Dis. Nov. 24, '98.

CO. L, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

WM. A. YEARTY, Mus.....		E. & M. Jan. 24, '99. Served in Co. B, 1st Ga. V. I., May 9—Nov. 18, '98. Aptd. Mus. May 2, '99.
ALANSON P. BRUSH, Artificer.....		E. & M. June 20, '98. Aptd. Artificer Nov. 21, '98.
JOHN G. LORANGER, Artificer.....		Trans. to U. S. Sig Corps. Nov. 19, '98.
ROBERT J. WIDRIG, Wagoner.....	R. H. June 3-8; qtrs June 9-19, '98.	Spl. duty as teamster. Aptd wagoner July 30, '98.
BABCOCK, BRUCE M. Pri.....	Qtrs. Aug. 9-20, '98.	En. May 5, '98.
BARNES, ROBERT J. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 17, '99. Served in Co. C 1st Ga. V. I. May 6—Nov. 18, '98. Dis. Apr. 8, '99.
BAUMGART, GUSTAV A. Pri.....		E. & M. June 24. Dis. Nov. 10, '98.
BERRY, CHARLES. Pri.....		
BIRD, WM. H. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Dis. Nov. 8, '98.
BLANKENSHIP, CLIFFORD, D. Pri.		E. & M. Jan. 25, '99. Spl. duty Q. M. D. Mar. 23, '99. Served in Co. B 1st Ga. V. I. May 9—Nov. 18, '98.
BOHN, STEPHEN, Pri.....		E. & M. June 29, '98.
BONHAM, WM. B. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 25, '99. Spl. duty as clerk Q.M.D. Served in Co. B 1st Ga. V. I. May 9—Nov. 18, '98.
BRADLEY, WM. H. Pri.....		En. May 8. Dis. Nov. 29, '98.
BRAMBLE, HARRY J. Pri.....	G. H. May 6.	E. & M. as wagoner. Reduced July 23, '98 to perform spl. duty as teamster. Re-enlisted in 42nd Inf. U. S. V.; promoted 1st Sergt.
BROWN, CHAS. P. Pri.....	D. H. July 17-22; qtrs. July 23-28. R. H. Oct. 19-25, '98. R. H. Feb. 24—Mar. 15; qtrs. Mar. 16-19, '99.	E. & M. June 25, '98.
BUTZELL, MAURICE M. Pri.....		Dis. Oct. 10, '98.
CARSON, ARTHUR W. Pri.....		
CASE, JOSIAH M. Pri.....		En. May 8. Trans. to 2nd. Div. H. Corps June 25, '98.
CLARK, HENRY, Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 23-30, '98.	En. May 5. Aptd. Co. cook July 25, '98.
COLLIAN, HARRY J. Pri.....		Spl. duty as clerk Brig. Subs. Dept. Dis. Nov. 24, '98.

CO. L, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

CROSS, ARTHUR J. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 12-15; R. H. Sept. 16-20; qtrs. Sept. 21—Oct. 1, '98.	
CROW, FREDERICK W. Pri.....		Trans. to Co. M June 1, '98.
DAGG, PERCY P. Pri.....		Trans. to U. S. V. Sig. Corps Nov. 14, '98.
DEAN, JOHN W. Pri.....		E. & M. June 24, '98. Spl. duty as blacksmith Q. M. Depot. Killed in Philippines while an employe of Q. M. D., U. S. A.
DUCLO, WALTER D. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 4-23, '98.	
DWORINEK, JOHN, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 8—Oct. 1, '98	Spl. duty Regtl. Bakery.
FAILING, WM. W. Pri.....	R. H. July 12-19; qtrs. July 20-23. R. H. Sept. 30—Oct. 13; D. H. Oct. 14; sick fur. Oct. 24—Nov. 23; extended to Dec. 23, '98.	Dis. Nov. 29, '98.
FALL, FRANK A. Pri.....		En. May 8. Dis. Sept. 8, '98.
FALVEY, CHAS. P. Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 11-16, '98; qtrs. Jan. 14-20, '99.	
FIELD, LEGRAND V. Pri.....	R. H. Aug. 5-19; qtrs. Aug. 21—Sept. 5, '98; Feb. 22-27; Mar. 22-26, '99.	E. & M. June 24, '98.
FLOYD, FRANK E. Pri.....	R. H. Mar. 1—Apr. 25; G. H. Apr. 26, '99.	E. & M. Dec. 24, '98. Served in Co. L 1st Ga. V. I. May 2—Nov. 18, '98.
FOLLIARD, THOMAS P. Pri..	Qtrs. Feb. 23—Mar. 6; Mar. 10-14; Mar. 26-29; R. H. Mar. 30—Apr. 11; qtrs. Apr. 12—May 1; G. H. May 2—'99.	E. & M. Jan. 19, '99. Served in Co. M 2nd Ga. V. I.
FRECK, JOHN H. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
FREEMAN, JAMES, Pri.....	Qtrs. Aug 25—Sept. 1, '98.	Dis. Nov. 2, '98.
GEHRKE, PETER, Pri.....		E. & M. June 29, '98.
GERBERT, CHAS. J. Fri.....		E. & M. June 20. Dis. Aug. 29, '98.
GOULD, HARRY B. Pri....	Died en route homeward at Harriman, Tenn., Sept. 2, '98.	
GRACE, JAMES, Pri.....	G. H. May 3—'99.	
GULLIFER, THOMAS A. Pri		Spl. duty as clerk in Adj't's office.
GUTCHESS, HARRY L. Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 27-30, '98. 6th Ohio Hosp. Cienfuegos Feb. 4-22, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98.

CO. L, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

HAGGERTY, MAURICE T. Pri.....		E. & M. June 24. Dis. Oct. 10, '98.
HALLENBECK, BYRON E. Pri.....		Trans. to 2nd D. H. Aug. 7, '98.
HARRINGTON, HAWSEY J. Pri....		Dis. Sept. 23, '98.
HERDMAN, JOHN H. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98. Detd. ser. at Cienfuegos as orderly.
HOOVER, VERNOR J. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20. Spl. duty as nurse in R. H. Dis. Sept. 27, '98, to acpt. rank and duties of Actg. Asst. Surg. U. S. A.
JEFFERSON, EMORY R. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 1, '99. Served in Co. E 1st Ga. V. I. May 10—Nov. 18, '98. On detd. ser. as escort to paymaster.
JENKINS, BENJAMIN, Pri.....	R. H. July 26-31; qtrs. Aug. 1-5, '98. R. H. Feb. 12-19; qtrs. Feb. 20-28, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
KERSHNER, WALTER J. Pri.....		Detd. ser. at Cienfuegos as orderly.
KIELER, WM. R. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 10-24, '98.	En. May 8. Dis. Nov. 29, '98.
KRAMER, FREDERICK, Pri.....		En. May 8. Trans. to Co. E 31st June 27, '98.
LANE, GEORGE, Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
LAWRENCE, NELSON A. Pri.....	Qtrs. July 29—Aug. 8; Aug. 11-21, and Sept. 12-17, '98. D. H. Jan. 8-18, '99.	Spl. duty as clerk at canteen. Dis. Mar. 7, '99.
LOYD, WALTER C. Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 24—Mar. 7; R. H. Mar. 9-14; qtrs. Mar. 15-18, '99.	E. & M. Jan. 25, '99. Served in Co. B 1st Ga. V. I. June 20—Nov. 18, '98.
MacMILLAN, JAMES J. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 12, '99. Served in Co. A, 1st Ga. V. I. May 5—Nov. 18, '98.
MAJORS, LEO H. Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 22-28, '98.	E. & M. Dec. 14, '98. Served in Co. C 1st Ga. V. I. May 14—Nov. 19, '98.
MALONEY, WILLIAM, Pri.....	Qtrs. Jan. 13-20, '99.	E. & M. Dec. 6, '98. Served in Co. F 2nd Penn. V. I. June 11—Oct. 8, '98. Re-enlisted in 19th Inf. U. S. A. Died in Philippines; rank of Corporal.
MALOY, HARRY J. Pri.....		Dis. Jan. 23, '99.
McFERN, EDWARD L. Pri.....		En. May 8. Dis. Oct. 22, '98.
McINTYRE, JR., SAMUEL, Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 13-19, '98.	E. & M. June 24, '98.

CO. L, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

McMULLEN, LEE, Pri.....		En. May 8, '98.
MEYERS, PHILIP A. Pri.....		E. & M. Jan. 17, '99. Served in Co. L 1st Ga. V. I May 20—Nov. 18, '98.
OLIVER, HOPE REGINALD, Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
O'NEIL, GEO. W., Pri.....	Qtrs. Mar. 16-22, and Apr. 1-6, '99.	E. & M. Jan. 1, '99. Served in Co. E 1st Ala. V. I. June 29—Oct. 31, '98.
PETHERICK, WALTER J., Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 13-17, '98.	Spl. duty as clerk at canteen. Spl. duty as clerk at R. Hdqtrs.
PINCKNEY, COTESWORTH, Pri.....		E. & M. Dec. 20, '98. Served in 1st Ga. V. I. May 7—Nov. 18, '98. Spl. duty Q. M. Depot. Spl. duty R. Q. M. office.
POWELL, JOHN, Pri.....	R. H. Feb. 11, '99.	En. May 17, '98. Trans from Co. E, 34th M. V. I.
ROBERTS, HARVEY E. Pri.....		Co. cook, cook hdqtrs. Spl. duty as nurse D. H. at Knoxville. Trans. 2nd D. H. Corps. Dec. 28, '98. Later trans. to Hosp. Corps. U. S. A.
ROOD, EDWIN, Pri.....	R. H. Sept. 16-18; qtrs. Sept. 19-20; absent sick from Sept. 21 to date of dis.	Dis. Oct. 6, '98.
RYAN, JR., JOHN, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 15-24, '98.	E. & M. June 29. Trans to U. S. Sig. Corps. Nov. 25, '98.
RYFF, FREDERICK P. Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 14-17, and Feb. 19-26, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98. Dett. ser. taking prisoners to Sagua la Grande.
SEAMAN, HERBERT W. Pri.....		Dis. Sept. 28, '98.
SHERFF, CARL G. Pri.....	Qtrs. Apr. 3-11, '99.	En. May 8, '98.
SCHROEDER, ARTHUR P. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 8-11. R. H. Sept. 12-17; qtrs. Sept. 18—Oct. 13; D. H. Oct. 14-24; sick fur. Oct. 24—Nov. 23; extended to Dec. 23, '98.	
SCOTT, EUGENE W. Pri.....		En. May 8. Dis. Oct. 25, '98.
SHACKELFORD, WM. A. Pri.....	Qtrs. Aug. 29—Sept. 3; R. H. Sept. 4-14; sick fur. Sept. 14—Oct. 14; extended to Nov. 13; to Dec. 13; to Jan. 12, and to Mar. 13, '99.	E. & M. June 24, '98. Dis. Mar. 28, '99.
SHAW, NORMAN A. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 20-25 and Dec. 14-19, '98.	En. May 8, '98. Dett. ser. orderly.

CO. L, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

SHEMILD, WM. E. Pri.....	Qtrs. Oct. 14-19, and Nov. 4-23, '98.	E. & M. June 20. Dis. Nov. 26, '98.
STELZER, JOHN E. Pri.....	R. H. Mar. 21—Apr. 11; qtrs. Apr. 12-20, '99.	En. May 8, '98.
STEWART, WM. O. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98.
STILES, CHANNING H. Pri.....		E. & M. June 20, '98. Spl. duty 2nd Div. Amb. Co.
STODDARD, EVERETT J. Pri.....		Trans. to Co. H 31st M. V. I. June 16, '98.
SULLIVAN, EDWARD, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 9-23; Oct. 22-27, '98, and Mar. 9-16, '99.	E. & M. June 29, '98.
SWAIN, GEO. L. Pri.....	Qtrs. Dec. 19-26, '98; Jan. 16-23; Mar. 16-31; R. H. Apr. 1-11; qtrs. Apr. 12-20, '99.	E. & M. June 18, '98. Aptd. cook.
VIZARD, EDMUND E. Pri.....		En. May 8. Trans. to 2nd Div. H. Corps June 25, '98.
WALKER, CHAS. W. Pri.....	R. H. Jan. 5-6; D. H. Jan. 8, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98. Dis. at D. H. Feb. 6, '99.
WAYLETT, ERNEST E. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 7-11. R. H. Sept. 17-24; D. H. Sept. 25. Died at 2nd D. H. Knoxville, Oct. 4, '98.	
WEISS, JULIUS, Pri.....		Spl. duty clerk at canteen.
WELDON, NORMAN E. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sept. 18-20; R. H. Sept. 21—Oct. 3; absent sick from Oct. 4. Died at Knoxville Oct. 6, '98.	
WHEATON, JR., CHARLES, Pri....	R. H. Sept. 9-16; qtrs. Sept. Sept. 17—Oct. 8, '98; R. H. Jan. 14-25, '99. Post H. Jan. 26—Apr. 26, '99.	
WHELAN, MARTIN K. Pri.....	Qtrs. Mar. 30—Apr. 9; G. H. May 3—'99.	
WILKINSON, GRANT, Pri.....		En. May 8, '98.
WILTON, ALBERT H. Pri.....		Trans. to Hosp. Corps June 13, '98.
WOBBROCK, WM. R. Pri.....	Qtrs. Feb. 8-25, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98.
WOOLFENDEN, EDWARD P. Pri....		
WOODS, JOHN, Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 16-19; qtrs. Oct. 20-23; Dec. 25, '98—Jan. 5, '99, and Jan. 16-20. R. H. Jan. 25; Post H. Jan. 26—Feb. 22, '99.	E. & M. June 20, '98.

CO. L, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

WYNNE, HEZEKIAH E. Pri.....	R. H. Feb. 19—Mar. 5, '99.	E. & M. Dec. 20, '98. Spl duty as clerk Adjt's office. Dis. Apr. 11, '99. Served in Co. B 1st Ga. V. I. May 9—Nov. 8, '98.
YOUNG, HARRY A. Pri.....		Spl. duty as clerk at Brig. Hdqtrs. Dis. Nov. 5, '98.
ZAVITZ, ANDREW W. Pri.....	R. H. Nov. 1-3; D. H. Nov. 3, '98.	E. & M. June 24, '98. Dis. Jan. 23, '99.
ZAVITZ, MALON J. Pri.....	R. H. Oct. 11-13; D. H. Oct. 14; sick fur. Nov. 5—Dec. 5. Qtrs. Dec. 21-25; R. H. Dec. 26, '98—Jan. 6, '99.	E. & M. June 18, '98. Aptd. cook Dec. 1, '98.

COMPANY M, THIRTY-THIRD M. V. I.
(Co. M, D. L. G.)

NOTE—This company was enrolled May 16th, mustered May 20th, furloughed home with the regiment sixty days, Sept. 4th and mustered out of service Nov. 16th, 1898.

Portions of previous explanations and table of abbreviations are applicable to this record, with the following additional:

Those who were "left at Camp Alger 6/22" were mostly recruits who arrived from Detroit a few days previous to embarkation for Cuba, and were not taken along because of a lack of equipments. They were sent to Camp Meade in Pennsylvania, where they remained until returned to Detroit, Sept. 5th, 1898.

The absence of complete records in some cases is due to the fact that all the company's books and files were lost on the lighter which sank in the harbor at Santiago at the time of embarkation upon the "Harvard" to return to the United States.

"G. H." means the general hospital at Siboney, Cuba.

"In hosp., Mon. Pt." and "sent to Mon. Pt." means that the patient was sent north to the hospital in the detention camp at Montauk Point, L. I., N. Y., and except where otherwise noted, the patient was brought on board the hospital ship "Catania."

Explanation of additional abbreviations:

Ag.	Aguadores, Cuba.	Sub. rec.	Subsequent Record.
M. F.	Malarial Fever.	T. F.	Typhoid Fever.
Sard.	Sardinaris, Cuba.	Y. F.	Yellow Fever.
Sib.	Siboney, Cuba		

FREDERIC W. COWLEY, Capt.....	Qtrs. July 24; G. H. Aug. 3-12.	Absent at Detroit on recruiting ser. June 8—July 1.
GEORGE C. WALDO, 1st Lieut.....	Injured in intrenchments July 7; confined to qtrs five days.	In com. of Co. June 8-18. A. D. C. to Gen. Duffield June 18. Retd. to Co. June 27. In com. of Co. July 30—Aug. 12.

CO. M, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

ROBERT M. KERR, 2nd Lieut.....	Absent sick per certificate of Dr. Daniel Kerr, Detroit.	In com. of Co. June 18-27.
WM. J. LAURENCE, 1st Sergt.....		En. May. 19.
DANIEL W. SMITH, Q. M. Sergt.....	Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 20-28—m. f.	
WM. N. DRENNAN, Sergt.....	M. f., Sard. July 29; G. H. to Aug. 5; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15. In Harper Hosp. Detroit till m. o.	
BYRON E. DAVIS, Sergt.....	Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 1-20—m. f.	
CLARENCE A. DAVIS, Sergt.....		Re-enlisted in U. S. ser. in Philippines.
CLARENCE R. CUMMINGS, Sergt....		E. & M. June 16. Promoted Sergt. July 18.
RUFUS HATCH, Corp.....	G. H. July 27—Aug. 15—y. f. Sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15. In hosp. there till Sept. 5.	
CHAS. B. MERRICK, Corp.....	G. H. July 27—t. m. f. Sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15. In hosp. there to Sept. 5. In hosp. Detroit during fur.	
CLAIR R. PARRISH, Corp.....	G. H. July 3-14—vaccine poisoning. Qtrs. Sard. m. f. (no record of date).	
CHAS. F. RICH, Corp.....	Qtrs. Sard Aug. 10-25—m. f.	
WM. J. ROWE, Corp.....		Aptd. Corp. July 18.
WM. R. WHITTINGHAM, Corp.....		E. & M. June 22; left at Camp Alger June 22.
FRANK F. FAILING, Mus.....	G. H. July 25—m. f. Sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15. Sick during fur.	En. May 18.
FLOYD H. LOCKWOOD, Mus.....	Hosp. Mon. Pt. Aug. 26-28. Fur. from hosp.	
THEO. F. BORNMAN, Artif.....	G. H. Aug. 6—fever; sub. rec. missing.	
HERMAN SCHMIDT, Wagoner.....	Qtrs. Sard. July 20—Aug. 20—m. f.	
AGNEW, HARVEY W. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sib. in July and Aug. (record of dates missing)—m. f.; retd. to duty Sept. 4. In hosp. Detroit during fur.—t. f.	
AVERY, FRANCIS, Pri.....		

CO. M, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

BATTERSBY, WM. J. Pri.....	G. H. Aug. 5-15; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15; fur. from hosp. there.	
BAUER, FREDERICK W. Pri.....		
BAYER, JAMES R. Pri.....		
BECK, PETER H. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
BELL, RALPH E. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
BEYER, F. C. H. Pri.....		
BLEIL, GEO. E. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16.
BLOETSCHER, ANDREW, Pri.....		En. May 19.
BOOTH, GEO. H. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
BRADY, FRANCIS J. Pri.....		
BRISCOE, JOHN J. Pri.....	G. H. Aug. 5-14—y. f.; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15. On sick report at m. o.	E. & M. June 16.
CAROLIN, WALTER G. Pri.....		
CHAPMAN, THEO. L. Pri.....	G. H. Aug. 4-6.	E. & M. June 16.
COLMAN, JERE J. Pri.....		
CRAWFORD, DAVID A. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard.; dates and sub. rec. missing.	
CULLEN, FRANCIS A. Pri.....	G. H. Aug. 10—fever; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15; in hosp. Detroit during fur.	
DURYEA, HARRY A. Pri.....	G. H. July 25—Aug. 3. Retd. to G. H. Aug. 4; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15; sub. rec. unknown.	E. & M. June 16.
EHRENFRIED, AUGUST, Pri.....	Sick in line of duty in Aug.; sub: rec. missing	
FAY, CHAS. H. Pri.....	Qtrs. July 20—Aug. 1; G. H. Aug. 2—t. f.; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15; in hosp. Detroit during fur.	
FOSTER, LEON Z. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
GABOURIE, FREDERICK, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. in Aug.—m. f.; sub. rec. unknown.	En. May 19.
GOLDMAN, DAVID, Pri.....		Left at Camp Alger June 22. Re-enlisted in U. S. A.; shot and killed in Philippines.

CO. M, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

GOLDSTONE, FRED D. Pri.....	Qtrs. June 15-22. "Sick Aug. 22 in line of duty." In hosp. Mon. Pt. Aug. 25; sub. rec. unknown.	
GOWARD, GEO. O. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard.—t. f. Fur. from hosp.; exact rec. unknown.	
GREEN, WM. J. Pri.....	G. H. Aug. 9-15—y. f.; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15; reptd. for duty Aug. 28; sick at home during fur.	E. & M. June 16. Re-enlisted in 5th Cav. U. S. A.
GROTH, JR., CHAS. H. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. in Aug.—exact rec. unknown.	
HAMMOND, FRANK H. Pri.....		En. as Sergt.; reduced at own request—R. O. July 18.
HAMILTON, CHAS. A. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
HAVENS, JAMES A. Pri.....	"Sick from June 15 to 19 in line of duty."	
HAVENS, JOHN, Pri.....	"Sick June 15 to 19 in line of duty;" G. H.—y. f. July 25—Aug. 15; Sent Mon. Pt. Aug. 15; in hosp. Detroit at m.o.	
HAYES, GEO. L. Pri.....		
HENNING, FREDERICK W. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
HILLMAN, LOIUS, Pri.....	Poisoned at Ag. July 2; ret'd. to duty July 10. Poisoned at Sard. Aug. 20. In hosp. Detroit during fur.	
HIXSON, ARTHUR, Pri.....	Sick on U. S. S. "Yale" June 24—measles, ret'd. to duty July 12.	
HOOPER, BENJ. C. Pri.....		
HOPKINS, WILLARD M. Pri.....		Re-enlisted in U. S. ser. in Philippines.
HOWLAND, ARTHUR B. Pri.....		
KEARNEY, GEO. F. Pri.....		
KEATING, JOHN H. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22. Re-enlisted in U. S. ser. in Philippines.
KEENAN, FRANK B. Pri.....	Sick on U. S. S. "Harvard." Hosp. Mon. Pt. Aug. 25—Sept. 2—m. f.	E. & M. June 16.
KENNEDY, CHAS. H. Pri.....	"Sick June 2-22 in line of duty;" left at Camp Alger June 22.	

CO. M, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

KING, ALBERT, Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
LATHROP, MARSHAL E. Pri.....	Sick en route to Ag. July 1—measles; retd. to duty July 18.	Re-enlisted in U. S. ser. in Philippines.
LEACH, ALLEN H. Pri.....	G. H. July 17—t. f.; sent to U. S. on hosp. ship "Santiago;" fur. from Governor's Island Aug. 13.	
LINDSAY, ROBERT L. Pri.....	G. H. Aug. 4; sent to U. S. and fur. from hosp.	
LOWE, ARTHUR, Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
LYND, THOMAS A. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 10-17—t. m. f.	
LYND, WM. J. Pri.....		
MACOIT, CHARLES, Pri.....	Injured at Sib. June 28; in G. H.; sent to U. S. on hosp. ship "Berkshire;" fur. from hosp.	En. May 18. Re-enlisted in 7th Inf. U. S. A.
MAIR, ALEXANDER T. Pri.....	In hosp. Ft. Meyer, Va. Aug. 16—badly injured and fractured rib; fur. from hosp.	E. & M. June 16.
MARQUARDT, FREDERICK E. Pri..		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
McCAHILL, ARTHUR J. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. dates unknown.	
McWILLIAMS, ROYAL A. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22. Re-enlisted in U. S. ser. in Philippines.
MICHEL, HENRY C. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22. Re-enlisted in U. S. ser. in Philippines.
MILBRANDT, ADOLPH J. Pri.....	Injured June 10, Camp Alger; retd. to duty in Cuba July 1. Sick on "Harvard"—m. f.; in hosp. Detroit at m. o.	En. May 18. Re-enlisted in U. S. ser. in Philippines.
MITCHELL, JAMES E. Pri.....	Sick at Sard. Aug. 15—m. f.	Re-enlisted in U. S. ser. in Philippines.
MUNDT, EDWARD L. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 16-19—m. f.	
MORRISON, THOMAS W. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 14-25—m. f.	E. & M. June 16.
NOONAN, EDWARD J. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
PAGEL, LEWIS F. Pri.....		

CO. M, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

PASSMORE, FLOYD W. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 15-25—m. f.; sick on "Harcard" to Mon. Pt. Aug. 26; fur. from hosp.	En. May 17.
PAULINE, JOHN G. Pri.....	Qtrs. July 22-28—scalded hand. Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 1-10 — sunstroke and m. f.	En. May 19.
PEARSON, HARRY J. Pri.....	G. H. Aug. 6; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15; fur. from hosp. In hosp. Detroit during fur.—t.f.	
PFEIFFER, HENRY, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard.—m. f. (no rec. of date).	
RABIDOUX, JEDDIE E. Pri.....		En. May 18. Trans to hosp. corps June 17.
RAYMOND, ARTHUR, Pri.....	Dis. on surg's certif. of disability July 27.	
REARDON, JOHN H. Pri.....	G. H. Aug. 4—fever and throat trouble; sent to U. S. and fur. from hosp. "Protest on neglect of Pri. Reardon in G. H. at Sib."	
ROBINSON, ALEXANDER, Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard.—m. f. (no rec. of dates).	
ROCKEY, BERTRAM C. Pri.....	Dis. on surg's certif. of disability—date unknown. Died in Detroit 1898.	
SCHMIDT, WM. A. Pri.....		
SHARPE, GEO. W. Pri.....		
SIMPSON, H. J. W. Pri.....	Hosp. Island Lake, May 24-26 — poisoned hand; qtrs. June 8-12—same illness. Qtrs. Sib. July 16-20—poisoned by oak. Sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 31—pneumonia; in hosp. Detroit during fur.	Re-enlisted in U. S. Navy.
SMITH, JOHN H. Pri.....	G. H. July 9-31—vaccine poisoning. Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 6—m. f.; in hosp. Detroit during fur.	
SPICKETT, CLARENCE R. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16; left at Camp Alger June 22.
SPEIER, JACOB A. Pri.....	G. H. July 12—fever and strained back; sent to Mon. Pt. Aug. 15; in hosp. Detroit during fur.	

CO. M, D. L. G.—(Continued.)

SUTHERLAND, EGBERT D. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16. Detd. as surg. on Santiago trail July 18, acting as such till fur. Sept. 5.
SWART, EDWARD D. Pri.....	G. H.—m. f. (date unknown).	
TOBIN, FRANK P. Pri.....	Hosp. Island Lake May 25—June 9; sub. rec. unknown. Reptd. Nov. 4.	
TREBEIN, CARL G. Pri.....		E. & M. June 16.
VAN VLIET, JACOB, Pri.....		
VENARD, STEPHEN M. Pri.....		
VETH, GEO. J. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard.—m. f. and scorpion bite (date unknown).	
WHALEN, WILLIAM, Pri.....		
WILSON, JOHN P. Pri.....		
WINSTANLEY, N. E. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. Aug. 10—m. f.; sub. rec. unknown.	
YODER, COMMODORE V. Pri.....		
YOKOM, ORMAN J. Pri.....	Qtrs. Sard. July 19; sub. rec. unknown.	

FIELD AND STAFF,
FIRST REGT. INF. M. N. G.

Headquarters, Detroit Light Guard Armory.

Col. Charles W. Harrah.....	Detroit	Feb. 23, 1900
Lieut. Col. John P. Kirk.....	Ypsilanti	Feb. 23, 1900
Maj. Thomas H. Reynolds.....	Detroit	June 28, 1895
Maj. William H. Sink.....	Detroit	Feb. 23, 1900
Maj. Ross Granger.....	Ann Arbor	Feb. 23, 1900
Maj. Martin L. Belser, Surgeon.....	Ann Arbor	May 23, 1900
Capt. Allan D. McLean, Asst. Surgeon.....	Detroit	May 23, 1900
Capt. Elbridge W. White, Chaplain.....	Jackson	May 9, 1898
Capt. Frederick L. Abel, Adjutant.....	Detroit	May 23, 1900
Capt. George A. Dick, R. Q. M.....	Detroit	May 23, 1900
First Lieut. Julius F. Henkel, Asst. Surgeon....	Detroit	May 23, 1900
First Lieut. Isaac C. Godfroy, Commissary.....	Monroe	May 23, 1900
First Lieut. Frank J. Cook, Adjt. 1st Battalion..	Detroit	May 23, 1900
First Lieut. Paul E. Muffat, Adjt. 2nd Battalion.	Detroit	May 23, 1900
First Lieut. Harry U. Kies, Adjt. 3rd Battalion.	Tecumseh	May 23, 1900

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. Maj. Sanford Hunt.....	Jackson	Oct. 9, 1894
Q. M. Sergt. John A. Falvey.....	Detroit	May 25, 1900
Com. Sergt. Harry T. Colliau.....	Detroit	June 8, 1900
Sergt. Maj., 1st Battalion, Conrad Dietle.....	Detroit	May 25, 1900
Sergt. Maj. 2nd Battalion, John C. Evans.....	Detroit	May 25, 1900
Sergt. Maj. 3rd Battalion, Duncan H. Bradbeer.	Port Huron	May 25, 1900
Hospital Steward, John Neuman.....	Detroit	June 8, 1900
Hospital Steward, Henry M. Lamb.....	Detroit	June 8, 1900
Hospital Steward, F. J. McDaniels.....	Port Huron	June 8, 1900

DETROIT LIGHT GUARD BAND.

Mustered in the First Regt. Inf., M. N. G., June 12th, 1900.

H. LIEBERMAN, President.

C. E. CHENE, Vice-President.

H. W. SCHMEMANN, Treasurer.

CLAUDE H. LONG, Secretary.

WM. F. HAYSTEAD, Librarian.

W. C. SMITH, Director.

HARRY A. ALGER

F. W. DETTY

O. H. EBERHARDT

W. H. EBERHARDT

EDWIN J. GOLDBURG

ROGER GREEN

C. W. HATT

L. R. HEAVNER

F. H. HEBERT

A. L. KLEIN

GEO. F. KLEIN

J. F. KOLTZ

HARRY LAWSON

H. L. LITTLEFIELD

JOHN McCURDY

GEO. H. PALMERLEE

MAX. SMITH

W. C. SUTTON

B. S. TOMLINSON

W. F. WARREN

J. B. WARTON

COMPANY A, D. L. G.
COMPANY A, FIRST REGT. INF., M. N. G.

Captain WALTER G. ROGERS
First Lieut..... VICTOR M. DUMAS
Second Lieut..... GEORGE BARGER

SERGEANTS.

First Sergt., GEO. R. WOOLFENDEN.
Quartermaster Sergt.....STEPHEN R. RENTON
Commissary Sergt.....EARL J. HOWES
CHAS. L. DIBBLE THEO. L. SMITH
H. M. GILLETTE

CORPORALS.

RICHARD A. HOUGHTON GORDON M. EDDINGTON
ELLERY D. PRESTON ROY LOGAN
JAY J. DELBRIDGE CHAS. E. DOHANY
GEO. W. PARKER WALTER F. CLOWES
WM. J. EGAN

Musician WM. T. SMITH
" EDSON M. STEWARD

PRIVATEES.

ABRAHAM, WM H. MILLER, HUGH
ALDRICH, FRANK M. MINIHAN, DANIEL J.
BAKER, ROY A. MURPHY, WILLIAM
BARTELS, WILLIAM NICOL, GRANT C.
BRIGGS, CHAS. G. OLK, JOHN
BROWN, GEO. W. PAYE, GEO. C.
BRUCE, JAMES H. PHALEN, JOHN F.
BURNS, F. POTTER, FRANK
CARROLL, JAMES M. ROEMER, FRANK A.
CONWAY, JOSEPH W. ROUTHIER, A. P.
CUTTING, WM. R. SAUNDERS, JOSEPH
DICKINSON, P. C. SHAUNESSY, GEO. H.
DIEDRICH, FRANK S. SMITH. HERBERT P.
DORLAND, JOHN A. SMITH, WALTER R.
DRUMMOND, CHAS. A. SPILLANE, JOHN H.
DUTTON, J. R. TAYLOR, HOWARD H.
GRAY, EDWARD C. UNDERWOOD, D. F.
HAMPTON, ARTHUR S. VERMETTE, JOSEPH E.
HILDINGER, HERMAN WAGNER, ALBERT
IRONSIDE, G. W. WELZ, GEO. P.
KEENAN, E. L. WILLOWS, MAURICE
MADAY, ALBERT YOUNG, WM. L.

COMPANY B, D. L. G.
COMPANY B, FIRST REGT. INF., M. N. G.

Captain HENRY W. BUSCH
First Lieut..... EDWARD T. CLARK
Second Lieut..... H. RALPH LORD

SERGEANTS.

First Sergt., ANDREW J. MALLOY.

Commissary Sergt..... LOUIS P. MUFFAT
Quartermaster Sergt..... EUGENE VAN SICKLE
WM. M. WATSON BERT L. KRESS
CHAS. B. HITCHCOCK CHAS. M. DUGGAN

CORPORALS.

WILLIAM JONES	CHARLES GILLESPIE
ISAAC VAN SICKLE	ERNEST A. McLEAN
FRED E. AXT	E. J. ROBINSON
ROBERT MOUAT	FRANK McEVOY

PRIVATES.

ANDRICH, LOUIS	KING, JOHN W.
ARMITAGE, JAMES H.	McDOUGALL, JAMES
AYERS, LOUIS M.	McMANUS, JOHN H.
BARNESKY, EMIL	McQUEEN, ARTHUR
BELL, WILLIAM	MERRILL, CLAUDE V.
BRIDEL, JOHN	MILLER, STANLEY
BREWER, FREDERICK	MOORE, GEORGE
BRIGHT, LOUIS	NAGORSEN, HERMAN
BROW, HENRY J.	NEWMAN, THEODORE
CAMPBELL, CHARLES	NOLDE, ANTHONY R.
CASEY, FRANK	O'BRIEN, EDWARD
COGSWELL, BERT M.	O'HARA, GEO. R.
CONLIFFE, GEO. H.	PATTERSON, IRWIN
DILLOWAY, WM. T.	RADCLIFFE, JOHN
DINGEMAN, HENRY	REAMEY, ALVAH
DONNELLY, JAMES J.	REED, GEORGE
ELDERT WILLIAM	RICHARDS, EDWARD
FINLAY, ROBERT	ROBERTS, ALEXANDER E.
FOGERTY, EDWARD	ROCHFORD, EUGENE
GAINNEY, GEORGE J.	SCARFF, DUDLEY C.
GOULD, C. J.	SINK, CHAS. A.
GOWARD, NELSON	STEELE, FRED W.
GOWARD, WILLIAM	SULLIVAN, ERNEST T.
HAMILTON, ROBERT J.	TUGGEY, FRANK H.
HARTNESS, WALTER	VISGER BYRON
KATOR, WEBSTER	VOLLBRECHT, FREDK. A.
KERNS, HARLEY R.	WYNKOOP, DAVID H.

COMPANY H, D. L. G.
COMPANY H, FIRST REGT. INF., M. N. G.

Captain JOHN S. BERSEY
First Lieut..... EMIL A. LAURENCE
Second Lieut..... VALENTINE R. EVANS

SERGEANTS.

First Sergt., ALMA LAKE.
Quartermaster Sergt..... STARR A. VOGHT
Commissary Sergt..... JAMES GILBOY
WM. H. THOMSON WM. B. WILBUR
JOSEPH M. HUGHES EDWARD P. WOOLFENDEN

CORPORALS.

WALTER MURRAY HUGH BRADY
MARTIN K. WHELAN ARTHUR P. SCHROEDER
HERBERT W. SEAMAN WM. A. SHACKELFORD
PERCY P. DAGG

Musician HERMANN BONKE
" CLYDE M. WEBSTER

PRIVATEES.

ABBOTT, DUDLEY W. LANG, WM. E. H.
BIRD, WM. H. MANLEY, EDWARD A.
BLANDON, CLARENCE G. McCANN, JAMES J.
BRADSTREET, ROY C. McKENNEY, HAROLD B.
CARSON, ARTHUR W. McMANN, ARCHIE G.
CLARK, HARRY O. PETHERICK, WALTER J.
COATES, JOHN W. RENTSCHLER, ANDREW
COURTNEY, GEO. H. RINSHED, FRED W. F.
DAKIN, FRANK W. SCHMADEBECK, JOHN C.
EDWARDS, FRED R. SHAFER, HARTLEY
GALL, ARTHUR K. SHEMILD, WM. E.
GUTCHESS, HARRY L. TAYLOR, GEO. A.
GUTH, FREDERICK W. THURSTON, ELMER S.
HILDEBRAND, GEO. L. TURRILL, ELMER H.
HINKLEY, BARTLETT TURRILL, FRED W.
HOGG, WM. S. TOWN, ALBERT A.
HOPE, WALTER VINCENT, BERT R.
JASNOWSKI, JR., PHILLIP WIDRIG, ROBERT J.
KENNEDY, VERSEY S. WHEATON, JR., CHARLES
KRAUSMANN, AUGUST P. WOODS, JOHN
LAKE, CLARENCE WENZEL, PAUL

COMPANY M, D. L. G.
(Independent.)

Captain GEORGE C. WALDO
First Lieut..... WM. J. LAURENCE
Second Lieut..... DANIEL W. SMITH

SERGEANTS.

First Sergt., CLARENCE R. CUMMINGS.
Quartermaster Sergt..... FRED H. REISENER
FRANCIS J. BRADY WM. L. DWYER
GEO. E. BLEIL N. E. WINSTANLEY

CORPORALS.

JAMES A. HAVENS FRANCIS AVERY
CHAS. F. RICH GEO. F. PULFORD
Musician CHARLES PULFORD

PRIVATES.

ARNDT, O.	McKINNEY, DAVID
BECK, R.	McLEOD, JOHN
BEHNKE, EDWARD	MILLIGAN, JOHN J.
BERMAN, JULIUS	MOYLAN, FRANK E.
BOHN, C. E.	MOYLAN, WILLIAM
BOURKE, RICHARD	PATTERSON, CHAS. E.
DAVISON, HAROLD	REED, W. H.
EPSTEIN, GEORGE	ROBINSON, W. C.
FANNING, WILLOUGHBY	SCHULER, WILLIAM
FARRIS, WILLIAM	SHORK, JOHN B.
FAY, CHAS. H.	SHUERT, WILLIAM
FOSTER, LEON Z.	SMITH, M. H.
FRIEND, WM. H.	SOPER, GEO. A.
HARMER, JOHN	STANTON, CLAUDE
HOFFMAN, ALVIN	STERLING, JAY
HUNTER, WM. J.	TAYLOR, JOSEPH
KEENAN, EDWARD	TOBIN, FRANK P.
LANGER, FRANK	WETHEY, J. H.
LAREAU, H.	WOOLLEY, GEO. D.
LAVIGNE, FRANK	YODER, COMMODORE V.
LYON, DUNCAN	YOUNG, WM. D.
McBREARTY, WALTER J.	ZART, JOHN
McCABE, JOHN F.	ZINK, SYLVESTER





APR 75



N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA

