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*Colonel Chandler.*

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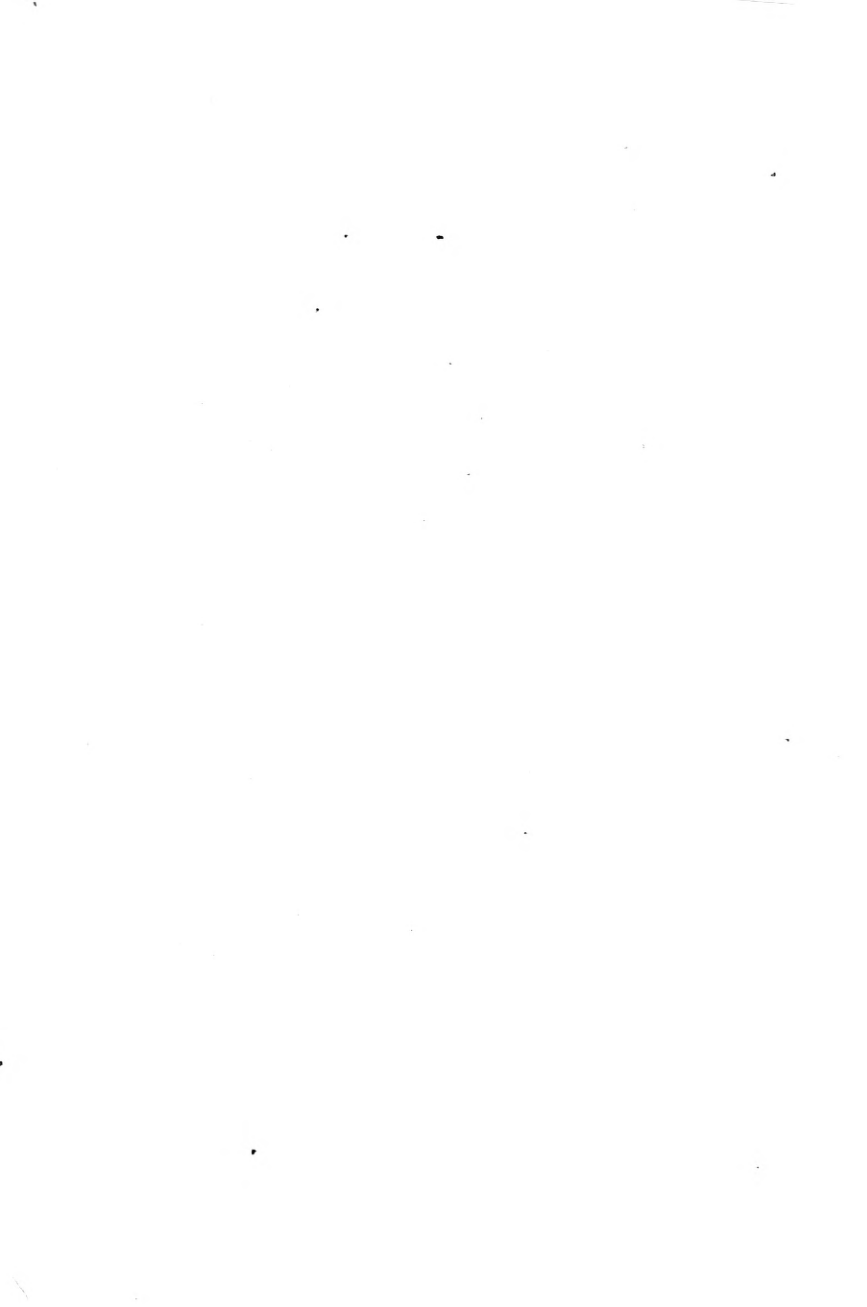


*Lt.-Col. Charles Lyon Chandler*









THE following papers are printed for the use of the kindred of the young officer to whom they relate, and by whom he was most tenderly loved, and they are not thought inappropriate to accompany his photograph, when presented to his friends or the friends of the family.



[From the Boston Daily Advertiser, May 28, 1864.]

LIEUT.-COL. CHARLES L. CHANDLER.



WE are pained to hear reported the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Charles L. Chandler, of the Fifty-seventh Massachusetts, and eldest son of T. P. Chandler, Esq., Assistant Treasurer of the United States in this city.

Colonel Chandler was appointed a second lieutenant in the First Massachusetts Regiment in May, 1861, and was made first lieutenant in March, 1862. He served with his regiment at the first battle of Bull Run, and through the Peninsular campaign. In August of that year he was made captain in the Thirty-fourth, and a few months ago was commissioned as lieutenant-colonel of the Fifty-seventh (Veterans), of which he was in command at the time of his death. No particulars of his death have been received; but we learn that the report comes in a manner which leads his friends to believe it authentic.

This young man, who was but twenty-one when he received his first commission, was loyal, honorable, and truthful, of great capacity as an officer, brave to a remarkable degree, and possessing a character of the highest class developed by this war,—a character which, tried in the furnace, was found to be pure gold.

[From the Boston Daily Advertiser of June 21, 1864.]

LIEUT.-COL. CHARLES L. CHANDLER.



WE have already announced the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, of the Massachusetts Fifty-seventh Regiment, on the 24th ultimo, near Hanover Court-House. His family from the first supposed him to have died on the field ; but there have been many contradictory rumors since that time, which left his fate in a painful uncertainty. A letter has just been received, however, which confirms the first intelligence, and makes it certain that this brave and excellent young man fell mortally wounded in the sharp encounter on the North Anna, on the same day when the First Regiment, with which he left Boston three years before, had a public reception here. We have obtained leave to print the letter referred to above.

LINE OF BATTLE AT GAINES HILL,  
Near Richmond, June 8, 1864.

MRS. T. P. CHANDLER, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Dear Madam:—Yesterday, at 7½ P. M., during a “flag of truce,” (for the purpose of burying the dead,) Colonel Harris, Twelfth Mississippi Regiment, came to me, and requested me to write to you, informing you that Lieut.-Col. Charles L. Chandler, 57th Mass. Reg’t, fell mortally wounded, May 24th, 1864, in battle near Hanover Court-House. He lived for some hours, and was kindly cared for by Colonel Harris, who has his watch, money, diary, and photograph of young lady, in his possession. Colonel Harris will forward you the articles mentioned, and also communicate with you by letter, as soon as he can do so by flag of truce. The articles were at the rear yesterday, otherwise he would have forwarded them through me.

Colonel Harris said, Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler died happy, and desired him to give his love, etc., to all his family and friends. Colonel Chandler was buried near Hanover Court-House, and his grave marked by Colonel Harris himself. Colonel Harris seems to be very much of a gentleman, and I dare say will do all in his power for the purpose of assisting you in



the recovery of Colonel Chandler's body by communicating with him by flag of truce.

If I can be of any further service, I pray that you command me. With regret that I should be the medium of conveying such unpleasant intelligence, I remain,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

A. MANNING WRIGHT,

*Capt. 57th Reg't N. Y. I. Inf'y,*

*3d Brigade, 1st Division, 2d Corps,*

*Army of the Potomac.*

We cannot omit calling the attention of our readers to the soldierly courtesy manifested by Colonel Harris, which is at once so honorable to himself, and so foreign to much that characterizes the present war.

[From the New York Times correspondent, May 25, 1864.]

“JUST two miles west of the railway-bridge across the North Anna, the river is seventy-five yards wide and three or four feet deep at the ford, with a rocky bottom. A steep descent of twenty-five or thirty feet leads down to the ford, across which the southern bank rises precipitously about two hundred feet. This bank is heavily wooded, and has been intrenched by the Rebels. It is a strong position, and, as General Wilcox told me, will prove a slaughter-pen to our men, if we attempt to cross directly in front. We shall therefore probably flank the position, and compel the Rebels to evacuate it.

“Between one and two o'clock on the afternoon of the 24th, General Crittenden, with the first division of the Ninth Corps, advanced to the river, half a mile above the ford. Descending to the bed of the river through the woods, his troops waded across with difficulty over the rocks and through the swift-running water. Their

passage was scarcely opposed, as the skirmishers of the Fifth Corps, which had crossed the day before at an upper ford, were in partial possession of the southern bank. The First Brigade, Brigadier-General Ledlie, led the advance, the Tenth Regulars being in the van, followed by the Thirty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, and Fifty-ninth Massachusetts, and the Fourth Regulars. The Thirty-fifth immediately deployed as skirmishers, and were supported by the Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh in line of battle. The remaining regiments formed the second supporting line.

“Four or five hundred yards from the river the brigade met the enemy’s skirmishers. These were slowly, but steadily, driven back up the steep southern bank and through the woods to the edge of the open field. Then, with loud cheers, which I heard at the log cabin where I was staying, half a mile distant from the river, our troops charged into the field. But immediately, from a concealed battery of four or six guns, the Rebels opened a terrible fire of grape and canister. It was too fierce to be resisted, and the brigade took refuge in the wood at the side of the field and in a ravine close by. Here they halted nearly an hour, sheltered from the battery, but exposed to the musketry fire of

the enemy. Then, in the height of a thunder-shower, the Rebels, in their turn, charged upon us, and drove us back toward the river, meeting there the other brigade of the division, which had just crossed.

“Four hundred and fifty of the brigade are killed, wounded, and missing. Among the latter are three of General Ledlie’s aides,—Chute, Cross, and Crecy. The brave Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, of the Fifty-seventh Massachusetts, had his arm shot off, and fell into the hands of the Rebels. Lieutenant Atchison, of the Fourth Regulars, was shot through the left fore-arm. Captain Monroe, Fifty-ninth Massachusetts, had a narrow escape from death. A bullet struck him on the top of the head, but glanced, inflicting a slight wound in the scalp. Lieutenant Swords, of the same regiment, was also wounded. Lieutenant Burrill was killed. Toward the close of the day, the Rebels fired missiles of various sorts, as if their shot were nearly expended. I saw to-day, in the hospital, a soldier who had been shot through the leg with the point of a bayonet, four inches long. It had remained in the wound, and he had with his own hands pulled it out. Another was shot with a ramrod, others with iron slugs.”

[From the Boston Journal.]

“ FIFTY-SEVENTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT.

“ON the charge on the night of the 24th of May on North Anna River, Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler had his arm shot off below the elbow. He also appeared to be wounded otherwise. Captain Albert Prescott, of Charlestown, went to his assistance, and two privates. But the Rebels pressed so hard, that the soldiers were obliged to leave, and Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler bid Captain Prescott save himself. Captain Prescott laid him carefully down, and with mutual good-byes they parted. Captain Prescott writes, that he had almost rather have been shot himself than be obliged to leave him.”

[Letter from the Chaplain of the Fifty-seventh Regiment.]

CAMP OF THE 1ST DIVISION HOSPITAL,  
Before Petersburg, June 28th, 1864.

MY DEAR MISS ANDREW: — The scenes of the past few days in our hospital have so engrossed me, that I have had no time to reply to yours of the 19th instant. The charge in which our Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, and Fifty-ninth Massachusetts Regiments carried the works of the enemy on the 17th filled our hospital with wounded and suffering men, — forty-five of whom since then I have followed to the grave. This prevented me doing what my heart prompted me to do at once. Colonel Chandler interested me deeply, and engaged my love for him, equalled only by my love for General Bartlett. Indeed, they had some points of character alike, — chivalrously brave, and yet modest and gentle as women. They never lost their self-respect, and never forgot that they had mothers and sisters; indeed, they had more good high qualities than any military men of my acquaintance.

My intercourse with Colonel Chandler was unrestrained, and our conversations free and frank, without being confidential. Not long be-

fore his death he talked with me about presentiments, and said, that he believed that no man would fall in battle without having some impression beforehand of his fate. He said, that his impression was that he should live through the campaign, though he had a presentiment that he should lose an arm. I laughed at him ; but he seemed to think that there was something in it. A few days before the fatal day of North Anna, I bivouacked with him, and he was playful and witty, though a hard march into the night had rendered me an uncongenial companion ; but I remember it as a pleasing incident pertaining to him. Our terrible marches kept us asunder, until the morning of the battle we were encamped on the roadside, and he had an arbor of boughs, a few yards into the woods. I strolled in, and was received kindly and courteously, but found him reserved, and in no mood for conversation. So I left him, and shortly after, sitting near, I saw him walking to and fro, with a moody brow, and then stop to write in his book. Others came up, and men gathered about his quarters, and he ordered the adjutant to place a guard before them, as if he was disturbed by intrusions upon his privacy. Nothing more occurred till, about noon, we received the order to move, and he rode on at the head of the column, and I

took my usual place in the rear. A mile or two of marching brought us to the North Anna, which we were to wade. It was a shallow stream, filled with large rocks, and some deep holes. He rode over safely, and other horsemen got beyond their depth, and soon I came over dryshod. We had some pleasant remarks about the passage, and I was gratified to find that he was in such a fine flow of spirits. He picked up a belt containing a revolver and bayonet which was floating by, lost by some luckless soldier, and, taking the pistol, he jokingly offered the bayonet to some of the boys just then passing. We soon passed up the bank, which was very high and steep, and on the level above he formed his line of battle, and pushed on at the head of his men, while I fell in the rear to await the issue. Soon the sound of battle admonished me that I must prepare to receive the wounded, and in a few moments they began to come in; and shortly rumors of our Colonel being wounded arrived, and then of his being left on the field. Captain Prescott, now commanding the regiment, aided him in escaping from the field. His arm was broken, and hung motionless by his side; and soon his weight began to tell upon those who bore him, and to impede their escape, and one after one left him; and Captain Pres-



cott, being closely pressed by the enemy, told the Colonel that he must leave him, to which he said, "Go by all means. I shall die." His wound probably was a mortal one in the side.

I have little more of incident to add that would be of interest to his friends. One little thing interested me, as winning the love of his men. The color-sergeant was shot, when our regiment was overborne by the masses of the Rebels; and he went to the rear only when Colonel Chandler insisted upon it. There was a rumor that night in the hospital, that, the corporal who had the colors being killed, the Colonel seized them, and was killed in consequence. There was no ground for the rumor; but the poor fellow was inconsolable. All night long he charged himself with the death of his "*dear* Colonel," because he had left the field.

Those lives are not the noblest which are the longest. Colonel Chandler has left a record in the hearts of those who knew him, and on the page of his country's history, which might gratify the ambition of any man.

For hearts whose hopes have been blighted, and whose dearest affections have been torn, there remains nothing but to pray that those divine influences might come down sweet as the dew on Hermon, more healing than the balm

of Gilead. May father and mother, and all whom he loved, share in that blessing, is the prayer of yours in much sympathy,

A. H. DASHIELL, JR.,  
*Chaplain Fifty-seventh Mass.*

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.  
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

BOSTON, June 25th, 1864.

DEAR CHANDLER:—I thought you might like to see the enclosed extract from a letter from Colonel, now General, Bartlett, about Charley. It is the latest received from him, and bears date of June 22d.

Yours, truly,  
JOHN A. ANDREW.

[Extract from letter from Colonel, now Brigadier-General, Bartlett, under date of June 22d.]

“Every officer and man that I have been to see in the hospitals here speaks of Colonel Chandler's bravery and devotion with filling eyes. I never saw men who in so short a time had such a feeling of admiration for any man's conduct. His loss was felt throughout the corps.”

[From a telegram to the Associated Press of Boston.]

“THE gallantry of Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, of the Fifty-seventh Massachusetts, is mentioned in the highest terms of praise in connection with the assault.”

[Extract from a letter from a staff officer in the Army of the Potomac, to his father in Boston, dated May 20, 1864.]

“LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CHANDLER won for himself and his regiment the admiration of the whole division, from Major-General Crittenden down to the humblest private, by his bravery and coolness under a terrible fire of grape and canister. He is a splendid officer.”

[From the New York Tribune correspondent of May 18, 1864.]

“GENERAL LEDLIE speaks in the highest terms of the gallantry of Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler, of the Fifty-seventh Massachusetts.”

[Letter from Colonel Weld.]

HEAD-QUARTERS 56TH MASS. VOLS.,  
Near Petersburg, Va., July 3, 1864.

MR. T. P. CHANDLER, BROOKLINE, MASS.

My dear Sir:—I received to-day a note, copied from the "Daily Advertiser," in which the sad news of your son Charles's death is confirmed.

I cannot tell how deeply we all felt Charles's death. Amongst the officers and men of his regiment he was loved and respected. His coolness and bravery made the men almost adore him; and under him the regiment would go anywhere, or do anything, no matter how dangerous it might be.

Having known Charlie for some time, and very intimately during this campaign, I think that I am as well qualified to judge of his character as a soldier and a gentleman as any one living. We were naturally thrown together a great deal, and talked over and discussed the different events of the campaign, as friends and comrades are accustomed to do. Throughout the whole campaign, I found him cheerful and

confident under the difficulties and hardships we had to encounter.

His kindness to his men, his modesty and his bravery, made him beloved by all. As a soldier we mourn his loss for our country's sake, as a kind and dear friend we feel his loss more deeply than words can express.

If I ever have a chance to do any favor for Colonel Harris, rest assured that I shall do it with all the means in my power. I shall consider it a favor done to Charlie.

With the deepest sympathy for you in the loss of your son,

I remain

Your obedient servant,

S. M. WELD, JR.,  
*Col. 56th Mass. Vol.*



[Letter from General Ledlie.]

HEAD-QUARTERS, FIRST DIVISION, 9TH CORPS,  
Near Petersburg, Va., July 3d, 1864

T. P. CHANDLER, ESQ.,

*Assistant U. S. Treasurer, Boston, Mass.*

Sir:—Now that a temporary lull has taken place in the severe labors of the present campaign, I take the opportunity to write you a few lines with regard to your son, the lamented Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler of the Fifty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers.

Among the many and irreparable losses which the division which I have at present the honor to command has suffered since the beginning of the present campaign, I do not recall a single one for which I feel a deeper regret than that of your son. From the moment of his joining his regiment at Alexandria he attracted general attention by his remarkable qualities, both as a soldier and a gentleman, and no officer in the division was more respected and beloved.

When the campaign began, and his regiment passed, at intervals of six days between each, through the severe conflicts of the Wilderness, the two battles at Spottsylvania, and that on the

North Anna, in all of which, except the early part of the first, he commanded his regiment, it was seen that the expectations formed of him were more than realized, and that no regiment of the command was more bravely and ably led through all those engagements.

His courage was undaunted, his cheerfulness and geniality unflinching, in the most trying moments of this trying campaign. I am told by an officer of his regiment, that when, after the charge on May 24th, in which he received his death-wound, the brigade, threatened on the flank by three times its number of Rebels, was obliged to retire, he refused to allow some of his officers who wished it to carry him off, and ordered them to leave him, and rally their men, knowing that he must probably die, and that it would expose them to almost certain death or capture to remain,—a fitting piece of chivalry to close such a life as his. I was extremely glad to learn by a letter from an officer in a New York regiment, published in the papers, that he had been so kindly cared for during his last moments.

Wishing to bear my testimony to his character, I feel that I am only telling the strict truth when I say that I never knew a more gallant and chivalrous soldier, a more genial and kindly gentleman, than your son.

Pray accept, sir, my sympathy with the grief you must feel at his loss. With the hope that this tribute to his worth from one whose intercourse with him, though brief, gave a peculiar opportunity of appreciating his character, may prove some slight consolation,

I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JAMES H. LEDLIE,

*Brig.-General Command. Div.*

[Letter from Major-General Crittenden.]

FRANKFORT, KY., September 5th, 1864.

MRS. T. P. CHANDLER.

Dear Madam :— Your letter, enclosing an account of the manner and circumstances under which your noble son, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles L. Chandler, died, has been received.

I knew already most of the circumstances connected with his death ; but I thank you for the authentic account forwarded.

You rightly infer that my acquaintance with him was slight. I met him for the first time on the field of battle at Spottsylvania, and my intercourse with him, official almost exclusively, lasted, of course, only from that date, the 12th of May, until the 24th of the same month, when he so gallantly died.

I was a stranger to every officer in the division I commanded at Spottsylvania, having reached the camp, and been assigned to the command, only the night before the battle. The distinguished conduct of your son in this battle not only called my attention to him, but won the admiration of the command. And from this

time until the hour of his death every trial, and he was exposed to many, served only to increase his reputation. The high qualities displayed by your son made me sincerely lament his death ; but these same qualities make me feel that your bereavement is beyond the reach of human sympathy. May the God of all mercies comfort you !

I am, Madam,

With great respect,

Yours, &c.,

T. L. CRITTENDEN.

LINCOLN GENERAL HOSPITAL,  
Washington, D. C., August 26th, 1864.

SIR:— Lieutenant E. H. McCaleb, Adjutant Twelfth Mississippi, a prisoner of war, wounded and in my hospital, informs me that Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Lyon Chandler, of the Fifty-seventh Massachusetts, was mortally wounded, and died in the hands of the enemy, at Hanover Junction, on the 24th of May last. He was decently buried, and his grave is marked.

The Lieutenant desires me to communicate these facts to the Colonel's father, a resident of Boston. Also that the colonel of his regiment has a watch, photograph, and some other mementoes, that he is desirous of forwarding to his (Colonel Chandler's) mother.

I deemed it the surest way of notifying the friends by addressing your Excellency.

I have the honor to remain,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

I. C. MCKEE,

*Assist.-Surgeon U. S. A. (in charge).*

TO HIS EXCELLENCY GOVERNOR ANDREW, MASS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

BOSTON, September 23d, 1864.

HON. T. P. CHANDLER.

My dear Sir:—Agreeably to your desire, I called upon Adjutant McCaleb, of Mississippi, at the Lincoln Hospital in Washington, on Sunday last.

He appeared to be a young man of intelligence and education; and the views and feelings expressed by him were very pleasing to me. He is very grateful for the interest manifested for him by your family; and spoke in the highest terms of Charley, whom he said they all liked. He was with him during the few hours that he lived after he received his wound, and said that he spoke particularly of his mother at this time. He also said that he was a noble young man, who, had he lived, would do honor to any country. I will report more fully when you call, or we happen to meet.

Yours, very truly,

J. A. ANDREW.

[From the New Jerusalem Magazine.]

## OBITUARY.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CHARLES LYON CHANDLER.

THE subject of this notice, after three years' service in behalf of his country, fell, mortally wounded, in the engagement near Hanover Court-House, Va., May 24th, 1864, aged twenty-four. He was appointed second lieutenant in the First Massachusetts Regiment in May, 1861, and first lieutenant in the same in March, 1862. In August of the same year he was made captain in the Thirty-fourth. In March, 1864, he was commissioned as lieutenant-colonel of the Fortieth Massachusetts, and shortly afterwards, before joining this regiment, was transferred with the same rank to the Fifty-seventh. Of this he was in command during most of the terrible scenes in the Wilderness, and until the time of his death, owing to Colonel (now General) Bartlett's being wounded in one of the first battles in which the regiment was engaged.



Colonel Chandler's character was such as to attract the respect and love of all who knew him. Invariably cheerful, and considerate of others, he had acquired great self-control; and this gave him strength and influence. Without the tastes of a scholar, or unusual quickness in learning from books, he had a mind clear and practical, of analytical power, and capable of original investigation and thought, and possessed great executive ability. He was firm of purpose, with much true independence, and a judgment mature and sound for one so young. These qualifications made him a cool and able leader; and those who had most closely watched his brief but glorious military career had the highest hopes of his continued and increased usefulness in the army. General Bartlett writes: "Every officer and man that I have been to see in the hospital here speak of Colonel Chandler's bravery and devotion with filling eyes. I never saw men who, in so short a time, had such a feeling of admiration for any man's conduct. His loss was felt throughout the corps." General Ledlie, who commanded the division in which the Fifty-seventh was included, writes: "I feel I am only telling the strict truth when I say, that I never knew a more gallant and chivalrous soldier, a more genial and kindly gentleman." But he has

been summoned to greater usefulness. His last letter home expressed firm confidence in the power and love of the Lord to protect and guide him. His last commands to those of his men who had tried to carry him from the field were of self-renunciation, bidding them leave him to die, and save themselves; and we learn from one who was with him to the end, that he died happy. Truly he had counted the cost, and was ready for the sacrifice.

Much of the true manhood that characterized him may be traced to the influence of New-Church associations and principles; and the doctrines of the New Church teach us how to find the only satisfactory consolation for his early withdrawal from us. He had the deepest regard for the Lord's Word, and a very strong affection for the doctrines of the New Church, which, owing to his peculiar temperament, was known only to a very few individuals. We see in him a branch of the Lord's vine bearing fruit, which, after purging, shall bring forth more fruit.

He was the eldest son of Theophilus Parsons and Eliza Julia (Schlatter) Chandler, of Brookline, and was born in Boston, December 27, 1839.

E. A. G.

BY A BROTHER OFFICER.

EARLY in the year 1861, when the probabilities of a civil war were engaging the attention of all, Charles L. Chandler, then learning the profession of civil engineer, felt, that, should such an unhappy event occur, it would be his duty as well as his pleasure to place himself in the ranks of the defenders of the national integrity, and with them to aid in the suppression of armed rebellion, until the supremacy of the government should be again established, or his life taken in its defence. Carrying out this resolve, when the news came North of the attack on Fort Sumter, he at once gave up his business, and devoted his attention to raising a company of three-years volunteers from the town of Brookline. After much trouble and many delays, he was mustered into the service of the United States, May 19th, 1861, as second lieutenant in Company A, First Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers. In June, he accompanied this regiment to Washington, and in July participated in the campaign to Centreville, the fight at Blackburn's Ford, and its

attendant marches. On this campaign he received his first baptism of fire, and showed the germs of that ability to command troops which afterwards rendered him so conspicuous. From the time of the return of the First Regiment from Bull Run until the movement of the army to the Peninsula he was in no engagements with the enemy,—the regiment being most of the time in camp, drilling and preparing for the work to come. He was commissioned first lieutenant March 21st, 1862. On the arrival of the First Regiment before Yorktown, Lieutenant Chandler was detailed by General Heintzelman as assistant engineer on the works, and served in that capacity up to the time of the evacuation of that place by the Rebels. The only engagement of the First with the enemy during the siege of Yorktown was the attack and capture of a Rebel lunette. In this he took part, and was one of the first, if not the first man in the fort. When the regiment moved from Yorktown, Lieutenant Chandler, much to his chagrin, was left in charge of the wagons; but, on hearing the guns of the fighting at Williamsburg, he hurried forward, and reached the field early in the day. During the remainder of the battle he was as active and gallant a soldier as was in the Union army, and won high encomiums from his commanders. At

Fair Oaks he was again detailed as engineer upon the works erecting there, which duty he performed until we left for the James River, — not omitting to join his regiment in the numerous skirmishes of the month of June. At Glendale and Malvern Hill he was with the regiment, having taken command of Company A after Captain Wild's wound at Fair Oaks. At Harrison's Landing he was again engineering, and superintended most of the works in the front of Hooker's division. In August he left the Army of the Potomac to accept a commission as captain in the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment, which regiment he joined near Alexandria, Va., in September, 1862. They were on garrison duty until the summer of 1863, when the regiment was ordered to Harper's Ferry. During the fall of that year they had some skirmishing with the enemy, and several severe marches, in all of which Captain Chandler distinguished himself as usual. In the spring of 1863, Major-General Berry, then commanding a division in the Army of the Potomac, hearing of the high character Captain Chandler was gaining, made application to the War Department for him as aide-de-camp. The application was indorsed by Generals Hooker and Sickles, but was not granted, on account of the remonstrance of Colonel Wells against hav-

ing so valuable an officer taken from his regiment. In the spring of 1864 he was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the Forty-first Regiment, and left the Thirty-fourth ; but, while in Boston awaiting orders, he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the Fifty-seventh Regiment, a regiment just formed, which he joined at Washington in May, 1864. He started with this regiment on Grant's campaign, and, Colonel Bartlett having been wounded in almost its first engagement, led it through the sanguinary conflicts of the Wilderness, until he fell, while rallying his men, at the North Anna River, May 24th, 1864 ; having been three years in the service of his country, and never once faltered in his resolve to fight for her life until his own was taken or hers made perpetual.

Colonel Chandler's life as a soldier was most exemplary. Commencing at the first of the war as a second lieutenant, having had little or no military knowledge or experience, he showed such ability for command of men, and such perfect command of himself, as to render him marked as one who would gain and sustain a high and responsible position in the army. During the entire period of his service, he was an untiring and faithful student of all works bearing upon the profession of arms.

A man of strong reasoning powers and sound sense, he adapted the theories of foreign military writers to the peculiar wants of our own armies, and character of our warfare; and when the time came for action, knew when and how to put them in practice. At all times quiet and undemonstrative, in action cool and collected, ignoring personal danger, thinking only of his men and his duty, and ready at all times to take advantage of any mistake or weakness on the part of the enemy. These characteristics were more strongly displayed during the last few weeks of his life, when, having great responsibility thrown upon him, he acquitted himself in a manner surprising to all, and eliciting the highest praise from his commanders and the love and respect of his entire command. Even the enemy, into whose hands he fell after being wounded, showed the respect they bore for his gallantry by the care and attention given him during the short interval before his death. Rarely in this or any other war has so young a man acquitted himself so nobly of the duties and responsibilities devolving upon him. From first to last his patriotism was unwavering, and he was never content save when he could feel that he was doing something to aid in sustaining his government. Active, energetic, honorable,

and patriotic, a true friend, and a generous enemy. In him his friends lost one whom they had loved and esteemed, and bitter was the loss. In him his country lost one who gave up his life in her cause, with no regret save that he could not live longer in order to aid her more.





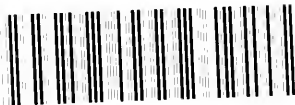




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