

FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

STONE'S RIVER.

The Assault on the Unprepared Right Wing—The Pretended Re-enforcements—The Final Struggle on the East Bank of the River.

To THE EDITOR: In "Carleton's" history of the battle of Stone's River there are a few errors, as I saw it. Without pointing out the special contrast between his account and as I saw it, I would, with your permission, make a few statements which shall cover the main points of difference.

After reaching the field on which the great struggle was to occur, the 30th of December, (Tuesday,) was occupied in maneuvering for position. The skirmishing was so general all along the lines that it would be difficult to determine which was the most vulnerable or which the strongest part of the enemy's lines. Skirmishing was brisk all along the lines, especially along the left and center; but at every point where our lines were advanced the enemy stubbornly gave way.

AN NIGHT SETTLED DOWN

Upon as the soldiers lay down to rest, weary from hard marches, in a good position for defense should an attack come from the front, with our eyes open. Our right was too attenuated, without sufficient support, as we were expected to act on the offensive instead of defensive, and the main movements were to be made by the left wing.

Long before daylight our pickets reported the sound of moving troops in our front from left to right. As day began to dawn the troops were aroused to prepare for the day's duties. The artillery horses

WERE SENT TO WATER,

not to the rear, as "Carleton" says, but to the front, to our right, but directly to the front of Willich's Brigade, which faced west. The horses were taken about one-fourth of a mile, to a small brook which flows into Overall's Creek. While the horses were being watered and the men preparing breakfast, the guns yet stacked in line, the enemy made a rapid advance upon our flank and front, without skirmishers, so that their lines were not observed in the fog and haze of the early morning. They came with such force and so precipitately that our men were confused—they were taken by complete surprise. Some fled so precipitately from the first attack that they did not even wait to take their guns from where they were stacked.

GEN. MCCOOK

was far away. He had not heeded the warnings of the early hours. Even when he heard the roar and rattle he could not believe the battle was on, so confident was he that Crittenden and Thomas were to do this battle. After the first onslaught and the first excitement was past our forces rallied, changed their front to repel the enemy from the new direction, and resisted with a stubbornness which is truly commendable. Attacking the army in the flank brought to bear an overwhelmingly superior force of the enemy to any troops of ours which could be adjusted to the new position. Regiment after regiment and brigade after brigade were

TORN FROM THEIR WELL-TAKEN POSITIONS and obliged to change front either to right or rear to repel the still advancing and victorious foe. I will not follow them in detail—only give you a note of what our regiment had to do, which can be taken as a sample of what others did. We were in the Second Brigade of Negley's Division. Several times our position was changed to meet the advancing foe. At last, when we were compelled to retire from the original line of battle, the Right Wing had been crumpled little by little until not an organized body of troops was left on our right. The fighting was as heavy in our rear as in our front; our ammunition was nearly exhausted and the bayonet the only resource for safety. We changed front to right as first company, then front to rear, and

WITH FIXED BAYONETS

started through that memorable cedar forest. The forest was thick with killed and wounded of both rebel and Union soldiers, showing that the fighting here had been desperate and the same ground had been fought over by friend and foe. The enemy was in our front and rear. Several times we changed front to rear and charged back upon the advancing foe. Our brigade was the last to leave the cedars, and when half way across the open field toward the pike, the enemy showing a disposition to follow, we again charged back into the cedars, checked the advance of the enemy by the sudden countercharge, and after delivering the few remaining rounds fell back in good order to

FRIDAY DAWN.

The rain has ceased, but the dark clouds yet lower in the sky. Each army seems to feel easier and begins to move more freely. Van Cleave's Division has been sent across to the east side of the river. The most of our artillery has been massed on a rise of ground near the west bank. Our division is placed in easy supporting distance near the west bank of the river, in rear of the artillery. Before noon an artillery duel was indulged in by both armies; then all was quiet again. At about 3 p. m. heavy forces are seen moving in front of our left. It is the right wing of the rebel army under Breckinridge moving to

CRUSH THE DIVISION OF VAN CLEVE

as McCook's command had been swept from its position on Wednesday. On came the masses in full view of our army. Our cannon can reach every part of the field over which they must pass. The artillery opens with an enfilading fire, and, as each gun belches forth its missiles of death and destruction, the rebel ranks are rent and torn; but on they came with almost an irresistible power. Van Cleave's Division is routed and driven across the river. Now is the supreme moment of the battle. In their precipitate pursuit, the ranks of the enemy have become confused and broken, but they charged to the very water's edge. This is

THE MOST EXCITING TIME OF ALL.

It is now that that grand counter-charge is made which drove the rebel horse from the field. It was this charge upon which that grand song, "Who'll Save the Left?" is based; the song which immortalizes the gallant Col. Scott, of the 10th Mich. Our brigade was lying just back from the river's bank, on the west side. When the opportune time came, the order was "Forward! double-quick, march." Col. Stanley, of the 18th Ohio, commanding the brigade, shouted: "Up, my Mich'landers, and at 'em!" We did not wait for a second invitation or command. The double-quick became a rush and a run. In crossing the river the ranks were necessarily broken, but it did not stop our progress or slacken our speed. The retreat of the enemy became a rout. They fled, helter-skelter, back over the ground upon which they had so recently exultingly advanced, throwing away their guns and all else which might impede their flight. After the first impetuous charge our progress became slower and slower. We pushed after them through the woods, out into the open cornfield, until our advance was far beyond the original line of the enemy and darkness prevented any farther pursuit. Large numbers of prisoners were taken, four pieces of artillery and a stand of colors were captured, and we were masters of the situation. Firing continued until late in the night, but gradually died away. This ended the great battle of Stone's River.

THE LAST SCENE.

In the night a cold, wintry rain set in. All day Saturday that pouring rain continued, and we yet in line of battle in an open field, with the mud becoming deeper and deeper every hour. During the day there was but little firing on either side. The night was no improvement on the previous one. It still rained incessantly. Sunday morning, Jan. 4, dawned clear and bright, with no clouds in the sky and no enemy in our front. He had retreated during the night, leaving the dead and wounded for us to care for. During the day the army rested, excepting burial parties, who were busy all day burying the dead of friend and foe. Monday morning we advanced into Murfreesboro, driving the rear guard of the enemy's cavalry from the town, and following him far to the south, toward Manchester.—D. D. ROSS, Co. A, 11th Mich.

RESACA.

The Part the 20th Iowa Took in that Fight.

To THE EDITOR: The 20th Iowa was first mustered a Clinton, Iowa, on the 30th of September, 1862, and had its first experience in blood and thunder at Chickasaw Bayou and Arkansas Post. From this time till the close of the war the regiment was in active service and in many tight places, but always came out with honor. Failing to see any mention of the regiment in your columns, I will mention one or two instances of gallantry, with the hope of drawing something from the more powerful pen of some member of the regiment. On May 12, 1864, the 20th Iowa, commanded by Col. Milo Smith, was on the extreme right of the First Division, Fifteenth Corps, under the command of Gen. P. J. Osterhaus. As we moved up and took position on the heights west of Resaca, we were greeted by a salute from all the rebel batteries along the line. There seemed for a time to be literally no room between the missiles of solid shot, shell, grape and canister that rattled among the trees and rocks. Our Chief of Artillery (Tandgraver), perceiving this to be a two-handed game, hastened to the front. Soon our Parrots were in position and talking back very sanely. The boom of artillery continued through the afternoon, and the skirmish-line was advanced. The sharp crack of the Springfield could be heard in all parts of the rear. I shall never

JACKSON, MISS.

Sufferings of the Ninth Corps.

To THE EDITOR: Like thousands of other old soldiers I have read and enjoyed the story of Comrade Mason and Fry. It has most vividly brought back to my mind many events of that terrible Summer of 1863, in the swamps of Mississippi, the most fatal campaign of my regiment's three years of service. If I correct a date in the comrade's story it is only in the interest of history, which should be correct, especially as regards dates. It was the night of the 16th of July that Johnston evacuated Jackson, and not the 15th, and our troops entered the city the morning of the 17th. This fact I take from my own diary, written on the spot, from which I will quote: "July 17.—At daylight this morning the Second Division (Ninth Corps) being in front, we heard loud cheering, and afterwards ascertained that the rebels had evacuated Jackson during the night." The 8th Mass., of Gen. Ferrero's Brigade, was the first regiment inside the works, and raised its flag on the Capitol. So much for history; but in the brief account of this short three weeks' campaign against Johnston which does not memory reproduce. Those days on the hot, dusty roads, in a broiling sun; poor rations, or none at all, except the fields of green corn; water that even the animals refused to drink; no cover at night from the poisonous air or tempest, for we left all our tents at Vicksburg. We did not undress once, and I did not take off my boots, except to put them on again immediately. I am almost surprised that the comrades do not mention that fearful thunder storm the night of July 7, that was admitted to be the worst of the many we had that Summer; that stopped the army movements and drove us out of the roads into bivouacs; when the artillery stuck in the roads and horses were so frightened as to become unmanageable. My own horse was so terrified at the continuous flashes of lightning that it was all I could do for hours to control him, while drenched to the skin, and my boots even full of water. What a night that was!

Now, I would like a little information, and doubt not some reader can supply it. As we advanced into the battle at Jackson, the afternoon of the 10th, my regiment was on the extreme right of the Ninth Corps, and on our right was an Ohio regiment, of Smith's Division of the Sixteenth Corps. It is my impression that it was the 44th Ohio. It was either the 44th or the 45th Ohio. The next day (11th) the same regiment, or part of it, was on our right, and its skirmishers connected with those of my regiment. It suffered some loss at the same time that two of our companies lost a number of men. By the Colonel's order I went out to our right front to find the line, and in the bushes saw two boys of the Ohio regiment who had just been killed, and a Lieutenant in command of the picket-line advised me to get back to my regiment unless my duty kept me there. As bullets were flying pretty thick, I concluded to take his advice, for the rebel sharpshooters, only 200 yards or so away, were up in trees picking off our men, and their aim was very sure. If that Ohio Lieutenant is living I should like to hear from him. Our Corps (Ninth) lost in this battle 87 killed, 259 wounded, and 33 missing; but the fight was nothing to the injury to the Corps from the exposure. It was a complete wreck when it went up the river in August. On the 27th of that month,—a year exactly from our muster into the United States service, 1,040 strong,—we stacked 98 muskets while on the march, near Bryantville, Ky.

I would like to hear from some of the Western comrades about the Jackson campaign. We Eastern boys, from the Army of the Potomac, are proud to have served with them in the Army of the Tennessee. We left them with pleasant memories and high opinions of their soldierly qualities. And now, after 21 years, I am glad to greet them through the columns of THE TRIBUNE.—S. A. BALETT, Adj't, 36th Mass., Boston, Mass.

The Essex and the Arkansas.

To THE EDITOR: "Carleton" is mistaken in his statement that the Essex attacked the Arkansas ram on the night of the 23d of July, 1863. I don't remember what day of the month the Arkansas ram ran through our feet above Vicksburg, but two days after the Arkansas ran through our feet the Essex weighed anchor at about 5 o'clock in the morning and attacked the Arkansas under the batteries at Vicksburg in open daylight. The Essex tried to ram the Arkansas and loosed her from her moorings. Instead of striking the Arkansas the Essex struck the shore near her bow and "rounded to" alongside of her. We had a sharp little fight for a few minutes, but failed to dialogue the Arkansas; and being very slummy for want of power, the Essex "rounded to" under the fire of the ram and all the Confederate batteries—both upper and lower batteries—and went on down and joined Farragut's fleet, being the only vessel that ever passed by the batteries at Vicksburg in daylight during the whole war. The ram Queen of the West followed the Essex that same

THE THIRD CORPS

Why Do Historians Seem to Agree in Ignorance?

To THE EDITOR: Comrade Keary's complaint, in your issue of Oct. 2, Third Corps is practically ignored by me and is true, and yet there are good reasons they should overlook the corps organization and not do it any real injustice. Kes Hooker, the brilliant and able commander of the First and Second Division of the east a shadow so much longer than Terry Heintzelman, that he was little after breaking camp at Spring Hill, Rick's Day, 1862. The corps occupied a near the right of the line at Yorkville was the first troops on the road to Will that memorable morning that the were not at home to us for the first five days. I did not see or hear of the our mander being on the road to Will that day nor on the battlefield. The commanders were there and operating Kilkenny plan—when you see a head and Hancock would have been lonely; the rebel right had it not been for the tormentment the Third Corps was in front of the earthworks.

When Casey's Division was driven at their camp Kettles at Seven Pines the Corps went to the front double-quick, captured part of the abandoned line Casey's bean soup had time to cool. The Corps headquarters out no figure on it but the division commanders were with their commands, soliciting busi adding to that reputation which was shadowing the corps organization.

Again, on the seven days' change of two divisions did brilliant service, awarded as much praise as any division Army of the Potomac, but the Third seldom mentioned.

When the division commanders of the arrived at Alexandria and learned the army was being sorely pressed they spend any time hunting through must; to find out who was the senior officer started immediately for the front, and were able to inform them where the best could be found had an old enough con for their use.

Two able division commanders were developed by the civil war, and it is not that they should absorb the credit corps. The Third Corps did good service losing Keary by death and Hooker earned promotion before it was cons with the Second Corps, and the record of which any member may well be but I apprehend that veterans of the of Corps consider it a higher honor to say that they were members of Kes Hooker's Divisions than of any other to which they were subsequently attached. WM. DEACON, 87th N. Y.

CONDENSED LETTER

John Heingelman, Co. K, 1st Mo. L. A. ville, Ill., asks if any readers of THE T who were at the battle of Corinth, Oct 4, 1862, remember seeing the guerrillas who was buried by the roadside, near the hospitals, with one hand protruding ground, as if taking an oath.

Philander Evans, Co. A, 109th N. Y., that the flag of his regiment was the first planted on Fort Mahone. He also why J. G. Harker styles himself "C. Co. A." when that company was in real command by J. W. Tibbitts.

Henry Guckert, 36th Ohio, Marietta writes that the 64th Ill. was assisted, 27th Ohio at Cheraw, and not by the stated by Simon Thomas Callahan I TRIBUNE of the 30th, and that the 15 and 39th Ohio were on the first line of and were commanded by Gen. John W.

A. Marwood, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, the claim of D. D. Marvin in THE TRIB the 30th ult., that his regiment open fight at Port Gibson, and says the credit act is due to the 1st Pa. battery, 21st, 23d Iowa, and 11th Wis.

O. W. Knatt, Armonk, N. Y., was in in as a private in Co. I, 15th Conn., Oct. at Hartford, Conn., and mustered out as of the 155th U. S. (colored) Inf., Oct. 3: at St. Louis, Mo.

A. Schueller, Beaver Valley, Mo., a Nov. 14, 1863, when 16 years of age, at mustered into Co. C, 14th N. Y. Cav.; w turned on Gen. Bank's Red River can April, 1864, and confined at Camp Fort Tyler, Tex., until exchanged on Oct. 28 discharged from Co. C, 15th N. Y. Cav 15, 1865.

H. L. Buchanan, Corporal, Co. A, 30th Manchester, Mo., writes that Comrade D in his communication in regard to Ar Post, was mistaken in the name of the General, as Gen. Churchill was the com ant instead of Gen. Hill, as stated.

H. C. Evans, De Pere, Wis., thinks the best man to write an account of the be Prairie Grove is Comrade E. G. Miller, 1 must Commander of the Iowa Departm the 1st N. Y. and calls upon that man

division. Several... we were compelled to retire from... of battle, the Right Wing had... little by little until not an... of troops was left on our right... was as heavy in our rear as in... our ammunition was nearly ex... the bayonet the only resource for... a changed front to right on first... hen front to rear, and

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rough that memorable cedar forest... was thick with killed and wounded... and Union soldiers, showing that... ng here had been desperate and the... und had been fought over by friend... The enemy was in our front and... several times we changed front to rear... rged back upon the advancing foe. Our... was the last to leave the cedars, and... half way across the open field toward... ke, the enemy showing a disposition to... we again charged back into the cedars, and... the advance of the enemy by the sud... utercharge, and after delivering the few... ing rounds, fell back in good order to... of the Murfreesboro pike. This closed... tive operations of the day; not at 11... ck, as "Carleton" would infer, but rather... 9 p. m. It was 4 o'clock before the new... had been thoroughly adjusted and ready... again face the foe. Gen. Rosecrans had... in the middle all day, and present on every... of the field, regardless of danger. This... ded the day and ended the year.

AN EPISODE
Now occurred an episode, which I have seen... where else mentioned, which will account, to... some degree at least, why on Jan. 1 (Thursday)... the enemy did not follow up their well-earned... advantage. During the day a number of rebel... prisoners had been taken. After both armies... had settled down quietly to rest for the night... these prisoners were lying about a few isolated... camp-grounds, under guard, of course. A few of... our officers approached near them and began... talking of the fortunes of the day, saying: "The... enemy would have met with a far differ... ent reception had our reinforcements arrived... as were expected." "There would be at least... 40,000 fresh troops to go into the fight when it... should be renewed." "It certainly could be... no later than midnight before they should... arrive," and other like expressions. This... was thought by the prisoners to be news which... their friends should know. It was then... thought necessary to remove the prisoners to a... safer place, and in their movements from place... to place in the darkness of the night a few... made their "escape," and probably carried the... "news" to their friends.

PHANTOM RE-ENFORCEMENTS.
In the meantime quite a large detail had... been made from various regiments,—a number... from the 11th Mich. and 16th Ill.—placed un... der a competent officer, and marched away up... the Murfreesboro pike beyond the right of the... army. Here were extensive open fields lying... east of Overall's Creek and reaching away to the... south. The night was still and of that murky... condition when voices may be heard at a... great distance. Upon arriving upon this open... plain each soldier in the detail became a Brig... adier-General, Colonel, or some active officer, and... each worked very industriously for a half... hour or more manning and commanding in a... loud voice his imaginary battalions into com... fortable and secure positions for the night. When... this was done each resigned his high rank, was... a private again, and went to work very... assiduously building camp-fires of the... fine cedar rails which they found in abundance... When all the fences which could be... found were converted into blazing, crackling... camp-fires, the detail returned to their respect... ive commands, and at low 12 all was quiet. The... day had ended not in disaster nor in de... feat, but sadly to our cost; with

THE ADVANTAGE WITH THE ENEMY.
True, his advantage had been dearly bought... and so had our sacrifice been great. The rain... poured upon the unprotected armies like nature... sweeping over the awful carnage. The clay... soil was made muddy, and in a fearful con... dition for the movement of troops or artillery. Breastworks had been thrown up along the... heat protected part of the line, so that before... morning Gen. Rosecrans had his army in good... shape for defense, expecting the enemy to re... new the attack.

THE NEW YEAR
dawned sad and gloomy. The day gradually... wore away, with quite sharp skirmishing and... artillery firing at times, but the enemy did not... seem inclined to renew the attack and reap the... advantages of the day before. True, he had... been severely punished, but who knows but... what the force of our "40,000 re-enforcements" may... not have had its share of influence. He seemed... now more inclined to set on the de... fensive than to renew the attack. True, during... the day he showed himself at different... parts of our front, but again soon retired when... he found we were ready for him. During the... day our division (Wegler's) had been placed in... reserve.

of the war... and in many tight places, with... with honor. Failing to see any m... the regiment in your column, I will... one or two instances of gallantry, with... the hope of drawing something from the more... powerful pen of some member of the regiment.

On May 13, 1874, the 90th Iowa, commanded... by Col. Milo Smith, was on the extreme right... of the First Division, Fifteenth Corps, under... the command of Gen. P. J. Osterhaus. As we... moved up and took position on the heights, west... of Hosaca, we were greeted by a salute from all... the rebel batteries along the line. There... seemed for a time to be literally no room be... tween the missiles of solid shot, shell, grape... and canister that rattled among the trees and... rocks. Our Chief of Artillery (Tandgraver),... perceiving this to be a two-handed game, hast... ened to the front. Soon our Parrotts were in... position and talking back very saucily. The... boom of artillery continued through the after... noon, and the skirmish-line was advanced. The... sharp crack of the Springfield could be... heard in all lulls of the roar. I shall never... forget the presence of Gen. Osterhaus along the... advanced line and his words of cheer, such as... "Steady, boys, steady. Keep cool. Good aim, boys. Hit the marks every time," etc.

The morning of the 14th opened warm and... bright. Our regiment was waiting in line, can... teens filled, each man given a hundred or more... rounds of cartridges. About 1 o'clock p. m. an... Orderly from Gen. Wood came up and spoke in... a low tone to Col. Smith. "Forward!" shouted... Col. Smith, in a deep, clear voice. The regim... ent to a man started forward at a double-quick, which... soon increased to a hard run, down a steep hill, over a sluggish stream of... deep water, and across an old field to the green... timber, almost under the enemy's guns. This... movement was executed with such promptness... that many rebel skirmishers found themselves... flanked, and were obliged to surrender. The... old regiment had learned the "tricks of the... trade," and kept close to the ground. The... ground itself was low. These circumstances... perhaps saved the regiment from annihilation;... the greater part of the bullets of the enemy... passing harmlessly over our heads. At this... dreadful moment a Confederate officer, proba... bly of high rank, mounted on a white horse, as... if inspecting the line, and unconscious of the... close proximity of a hostile regiment, rode... along the enemy's line within easy reach of... our rifles. For a moment a group of trees shel... tered him. He slowly emerged, and rider and... horse instantly rolled over on the ground. I... have often asked who this officer was, but never... could ascertain.

Shortly after this circumstance your corres... pondent laid aside his equipage, and, faint from... the loss of blood, with the aid of a drummer... boy, reached the rear and the ambulance. At... the division hospital I found some acquaintances... who had preceded me, and our ambulance con... tinued to arrive with loads of wounded until... nightfall. Finally, I heard a familiar voice... (that of our regimental Surgeon) ask the driver, "Is... this your last load?" "This is all you will... get to-night, Doctor, unless there is more... fighting," replied the driver. "Well, I hope... to God this will do Gen. Osterhaus for one... day," rejoined Dr. Hudson. The next day I was told that the 26th... supplied their cartridge-boxes from those of the... dead and wounded, and held their ground till... the close of the day, when, by the aid of the... friendly darkness, they were relieved by some... Missouri troops. I would like to hear from... some one else who was present at the stormy... time in front of Hosaca.—M. G. ALDRICH, 28th... Iowa, Cape Horn, Wash. Ter.

From Gen. Carlin's Aid.
To THE EDITOR: Gen. Howard, in his... monograph on the charge at Mission Ridge, leaves... the impression that Gen. Carlin's Brigade (First... Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Corps) did not... take part in that charge. Carlin's Brigade re-enforced Hooker... at Lookout Mountain on the 24th of November, and... on the 25th the brigade returned to Gen. Thomas's... command about noon and took place on the right of... Johnson's Division, to which it belonged, and partici... pated in the charge. I see there is some controversy... as to the regiment that made up that brigade in the... Atlanta campaign. The First Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Corps, had eight regiments, viz., the 2d, 3d, 4th, 10th, 16th and 21st Wis., 8th Ind., 18th Ky., and 104th Ill., and was commanded by Brig.-Gen. W. P. Carlin. At the battle of Peach Tree Creek the... brigade was commanded by Col. A. G. McCook, Gen. Carlin being absent on leave. During the... latter part of the Atlanta campaign Gen. Carlin... had command of the First Division and Col. Hobart, of the 21st Wis., commanded the... brigade.—W. B. ROBY, Lieut. 33d Ohio, and A.-D.-C. to Gen. Carlin, Red Cloud, Neb.

Deserving of Confidence.—There is no article... which so richly deserves the entire confidence of... the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. These... suffering from Asthma and Bronchial... Diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Price... 25 cents.

Arkansas ram on...
1862. I don't remember when... month the Arkansas ram ran through our... fleet above Vicksburg, but two days after the... Arkansas ran through our fleet the Essex... weighed anchor at about 5 o'clock in the morning... and attacked the Arkansas under the bat... teries at Vicksburg in open daylight. The... Essex tried to ram the Arkansas and loosen her... from her moorings. Instead of striking the... Arkansas the Essex struck the shore near her... bow and "rounded to" alongside of her. We... had a sharp little fight for a few minutes, but... failed to dislodge the Arkansas; and being very... clumsy for want of power, the Essex "rounded to"... under the fire of the ram and all the Con... federate batteries—both upper and lower bat... teries—and went on down and joined Farragut's... fleet, being the only vessel that ever... passed by the batteries at Vicksburg in day... light during the whole war. The ram Queen... of the West followed the Essex that same... morning, and was to have assisted her, but... through some mistake did not arrive in time. This... exploit of the Queen of the West was one of... the bravest deeds ever known in warfare. She... also attacked the Arkansas, failed, and re... turned to the fleet above Vicksburg. Speaking... of the first vessels to run the batteries at Vicks... burg, it was accomplished first by Admiral Farragut's... fleet in July, 1862, the Essex passing... them alone in daylight two days after Farragut's... fleet passed. Another mistake by "Carleton"; He... states that the day after the battle of Baton Rouge the Essex and the fleet... attacked the Arkansas. The facts are that the... fleet assisted the forces on shore on the day the... battle of Baton Rouge was fought; and while the... battle on shore was raging, the Essex went... alone, without any assistance, and attacked the... ram Arkansas, which vessel was laying against... the west bank of the river, above Baton Rouge, repairing her machinery. After both vessels... had exchanged several shots we discovered the... crew of the Arkansas deserting her. In a few... minutes after her crew had struck terra firma, the... rebel ram Arkansas was a thing of the... past. She blew up into millions of pieces. The... gunboat Essex alone was with the Arkansas ram... in her last moments. The officers and crew of the... Essex received the prize-money for the destruction... of the Confederate ram Arkansas. The Essex was... the only vessel of any kind that made the trip through... from St. Louis to New Orleans while the Confederates... held Vicksburg; other boats passed the batteries at... night, but the Essex passed Vicksburg in day... light and landed against the wharf. Much more... could be written on the subject, but I wish to... be as brief as possible.—HENRY J. LYDA, Seaman, U. S. Gunboat Essex, Mississippi Flotilla.

Pauline Cushman.
To THE EDITOR: Accidentally coming across... a copy of THE TRIBUNE, I saw in it an inquiry... as to the whereabouts of Pauline Cushman, the... noted spy of the Union Army. I am happy to... be able to answer the question. While in Arizona... some time since I heard numerous times that... she was married and living at Casa Grande, 65... miles west of Tucson, on the Southern Pacific... Railroad, where she is undoubtedly at present. I... never saw her, but have heard it stated that she... still has her uniform and weapons hung up in... her house. I never heard her husband's name, but... a letter to the Postmaster at Casa Grande would... probably get the desired information.—JAS. P. BYRNE, Santa Rosa, Cal.

All should Read It.
To THE EDITOR: The sketches you publish... of the stirring times of the war should be care... fully read by the boys and young men of our... land, that they may know the details of that... fearful struggle that saved the Nation from... destruction. The heroic sacrifices made by our... citizens and soldiers demands unbounded grate... tude and admiration, and THE TRIBUNE is... undoubtedly the paper which presents the history... of the war in its truest light.—L. O. TOMLINSON, Chicago, Ill.

He Wants The Tribune Always.
To THE EDITOR: Inclosed please find \$1 to... renew my subscription to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. The... two years greeting it has brought me from comrades, loyal... ladies, and the young folks is not enough. If... Father Time, aided by disease contracted in the... service of the country, has not taken me beyond... the U. S. postal route before the close of this... renewed subscription, I will wait it longer.—C. T. HORTON, Shellsburg, Iowa.

Battle of Gettysburg.
This wonderful panorama, which is perma... nently located in Chicago, Ill., is drawing... thousands of strangers to that city. Grand... Army Posts from all parts of the country are... getting up excursions to that city for the benefit... of their Post funds to view this grand battle.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.

A. Buchanan
Nov. 14, 1862, when I... mustered into Co. C, 14th N. Y. Cav.; was... tured on Gen. Banks's Red River campaign;... April, 1864, and confined at Camp Ford, near... Tyler, Tex., until exchanged on Oct. 23, 1864;... discharged from Co. C, 14th N. Y. Cav., Nov. 15, 1863.
H. L. Buchanan, Corporal, Co. A, 30th Mo., Manchester, Mo., writes that Comrade Dickson, in his communication in regard to Arkansas Post, was mistaken in the name of the rebel General, as Gen. Churchill was the commandant instead of Gen. Hill, as stated.
H. C. Evans, De Pere, Wis., thinks that the best man to write an account of the battle of Prairie Grove is Comrade E. G. Miller, Department Commander of the Iowa Department of the G. A. R., and calls upon that comrade to send a communication on that subject to THE TRIBUNE.

A Pretty Woman's Secret.
Fear of discovery, when she resorts to... false hair and dyes, is a source of constant... anxiety to her. The very persons from whom... she most desires to hide the want of her charms... are the ones most likely to make the discovery. But there is... no reason why she should not regain and retain... all the beauty of hair that was her pride in youth. Let her use AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and not only will her hair... cease to fall out, but a new growth will appear... where the scalp has been denuded; and locks that... are turning gray, or have actually grown white, will return to their... pristine freshness and brilliancy of color.
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MRS. CATHERINE DEANER, Po... Rocks, Md., had her hair au... blanched by fright, during the lat... war. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR rest... to its natural color, and made it... glowier, and more abundant than... been before.
Scalp Diseases
Which cause dryness, brittleness... of the hair, dandruff, itching... annoying sores, are all quickly... AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It cured... BOYD, Minneapolis, Minn., a... able itching of the scalp;... TER, JR., Occoquan, Va.,... Head; Mrs. D. V. S. LOVELL, Sc... laceville, Ky., of Tetter Sc... Bessie H. BEDLOF, Berlin... Scalp Disease and Pandy... of the roots of the hair... neglected, may result in the... ness, is readily cured by A... VIGOR. As
A Toilet Luxe
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR has... is colorless, cleanly, dell... fumed, and has the effect... hair soft, pliant, and glossy.

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