

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
GOVERNOR'S OFFICE, NEW YORK.

Article

No. 4.

Subject

Grant at Chattanooga

Withdrawn, used as a lecture
Returned to file

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK.

No. 7.

Plant at Westbury

William, Westbury, N.Y.

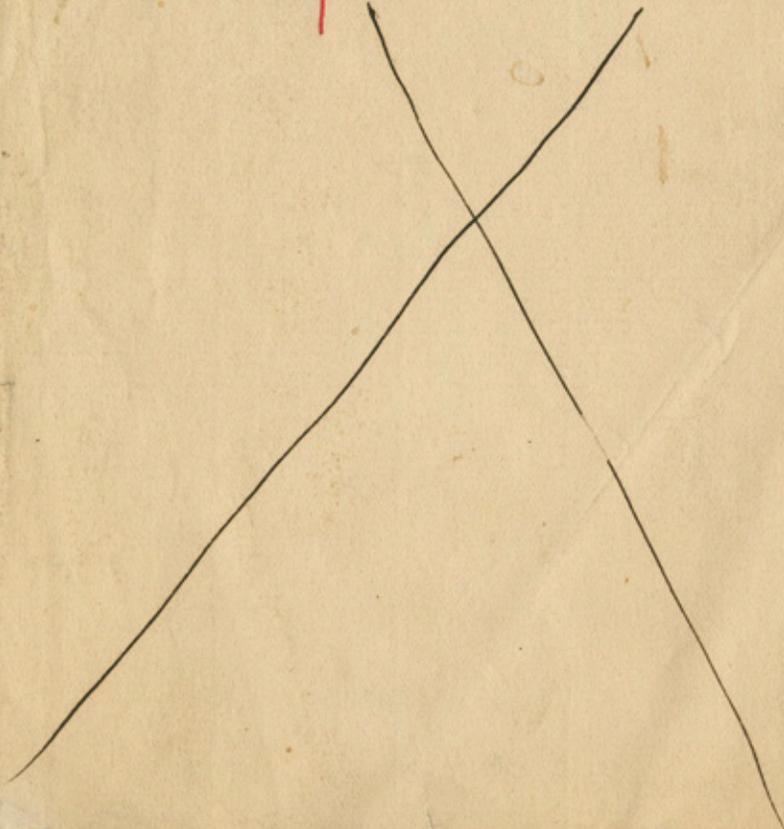


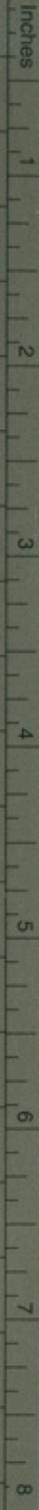
Address by Genl. O. Stoward,

(Delivered before the Loyal Legion Commandery
of New York, at Belmont's, Dec. 4th, 1889.
General Wager Swayne presiding.)

Comrades, Companions of the Loyal Legion, Gentle-
men:

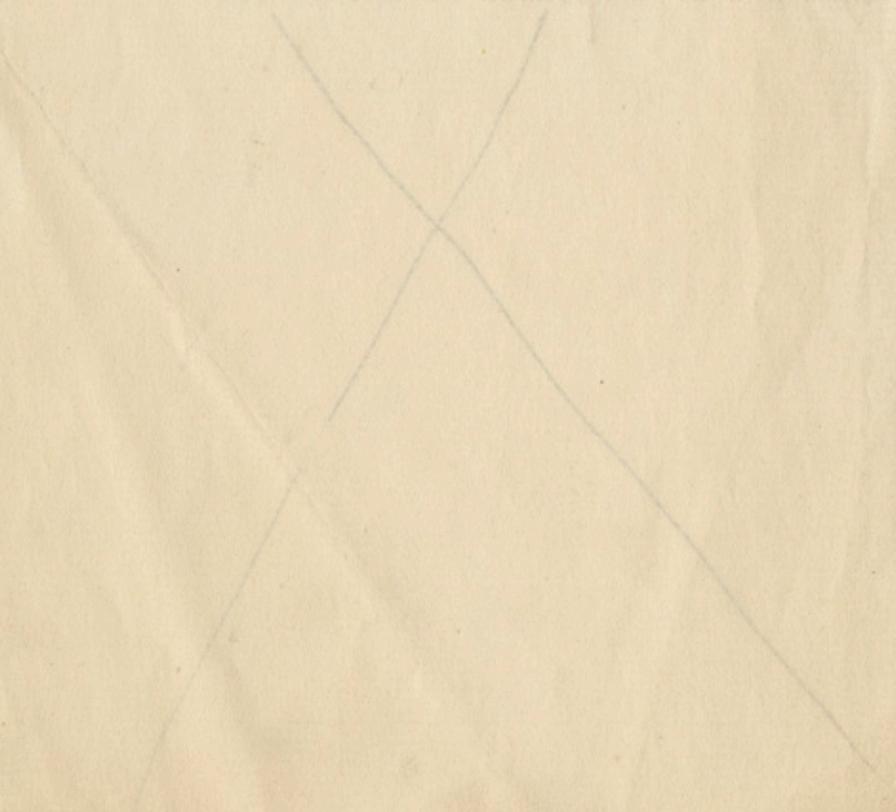
In taking the subject "Grant at Chattanooga",
it is not intended to give a history of the
battles fought there, but the object is to pre-
sent one or two ^{ph}ases of the conflict.





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[Faint, illegible text in the middle section of the page, appearing to be several lines of a letter or document.]

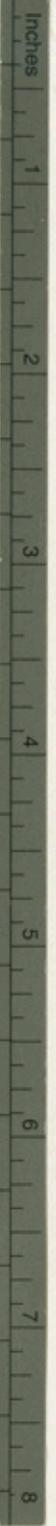


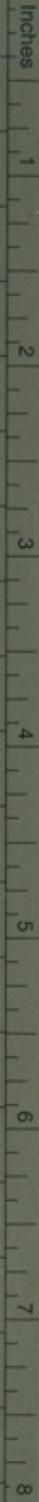
Gen. Grant

~~At the Battle of Chickamauga the Army of the Cumberland was defeated by the Army of the Confederate States of America. The battle was fought on September 19, 1862, near Chickamauga, Georgia. The Confederate forces, led by General Bragg, defeated the Union forces, led by General Rosecrans. The battle was a tactical draw, but it was a strategic victory for the Confederacy as it allowed them to occupy Atlanta and to move into the North Georgia mountains.~~

The battle of Chickamauga had just been fought, closing on the 21st of September, 1863, by Rosecrans withdrawing his army from the battle field into that curious place, ^{which became} Chattanooga, afterwards so familiar to our people, - a sheltered nook lying against the concave bend of the Tennessee, and hemmed in by Lookout Mountain below and by Missionary Ridge above. Here the confederate General Bragg, with his forces shattered and weakened by the terrific fighting near that river of death, the Chickamauga, undertook to besiege the Army of the Cumberland.

The first week of October, two divisions of the 11th and 12th Corps, all under Gen. Hooker, transferred from the Army of the Potomac, had reached the Tennessee river. Across the river, beyond Bridgeport, the





The battle of Chickamauga had just been fought, closing on the 18th of September, 1862.

Lookout Mountain withdrew his army from the battle field into that curious place, Lookout Mountain.

General Sherman, afterwards so familiar to our people, - a sheltered rock hiding against the

concrete bank of the Tennessee, and beyond in the Lookout Mountain below and by Mission

and hills above. Here the Confederate army and staff, with his forces sheltered and

was named by the terrible fighting near the river of death, the Chickamauga, yesterday

to battle the Army of the Confederacy. The first week of October, 1862, the

of the 15th and 16th Corps, all under Gen. Sherman, transferred from the first of the

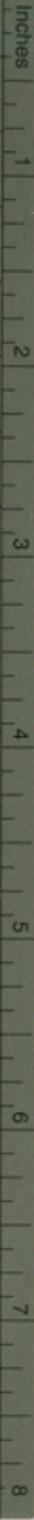
Potomac, had reached the Tennessee river. Across the river, beyond Chattanooga, the

Confederates had all the country in possession, for their scouting parties to roam over, for ~~eighteen~~ ^{twenty eight} miles along the railroad to Chattanooga. They had their sentinels and pickets so arranged as to interrupt the most direct wagon road on our side of the river by firing across at favorable points. It being more than forty miles from our station at Bridgeport to the army at the front, all our supplies for Chattanooga were hauled by way of a road farther back. Even this road had been raided upon by the Confederate cavalry, and a large supply train destroyed. Brave and determined as the Army of the Cumberland was, yet when Colonel Hodges, the Chief Quartermaster of the army, ^{from Chattanooga} came to my tent at Bridgeport and described to me the situation, the starving

and dying condition of the overworked and underfed animals, the saucy conduct and positions of the enemy, and the pressing and increasing needs of Rosecran's gallant army, I confess that my sanguine expectancy cooled considerably, and I feared that disaster and defeat would soon come upon Chattanooga.

(a) General Rosecrans, having been relieved from his command (a little later), came down to Bridgeport and stayed with me over night on his way to Nashville. He was ~~still~~ ^{of a final victory} hopeful, but General Thomas, ^{the stalwart sol^r} who succeeded him, was both hopeful and determined.

General Grant, who had just been assigned to our military division, telegraphed ^{Thomas} (October 19, 1863) from Louisville, "Hold Chattanooga at all hazards. I will be there as soon as possible." ^{Thomas} He answered promptly, "I will hold the town till we starve!"



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 and increasing needs of Rosecrank's valiant
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 ceeded him, was both hopeful and sanguine.
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Chattanooga

M

General Thomas

The already famous

The already famous

And it is to the very highest credit of his
~~cumberland~~

^ army that there was no murmuring, even at
 this hard condition; a condition that must
 have seemed desperate to the hungry soldiers
 during the thousands of futile expeditions
 which had hitherto been tried in vain to
^{them,}
 give the besieged army substantial relief
 ^
 in the way of supplies.

-----GRANT AND HOOKER.-----

The 21st of October I visited General
 Hooker at Stevenson, ^{Ala. back along the R.R.} about ten miles distant
 ^
 from my headquarters at Bridgeport, and du-
 ring the interview he told me that ^{the already famous} General
 Grant [^] was on the train coming south from
 Nashville. Hooker had made preparations
 to receive the General and have him conduct-
 ed to his own quarters. Grant was ^{at that time} very lame,
 ^
 and suffering from the injuries occasioned

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

And it is to the very highest credit of his
Cumberland
Army that there was no murmuring, even at
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during the thousands of futile expeditions
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in the way of supplies.

-----GRANT AND HOOKER-----

The 13th of October I visited General
Hooker at Stevenson, about ten miles distant
from my headquarters at Bridgeport, and dur-
ing the interview he told me that General
Grant was on the train coming south from
Nashville. Hooker had made preparations
to receive the General and have his conduct-
or to his own quarters. Grant was very tired
and suffering from the injuries occasioned

by the falling of his horse a short time before in the streets of New Orleans. Hooker sent a spring wagon and an officer of his staff to the depot, ^{to meet him} but for some reason he did not go himself.

As I must take the same train southward-bound, to get back to Bridgeport before dark, its arrival ^{of the train} found me there at the station in waiting. I had presumed that General Grant would remain over night with General Hooker; but this presumption was not correct. Several acquaintances among the officers who were on the train met me as I stepped into the forward part of the car. General Grant, sitting near the rear of the car, was pointed out to me and I passed on at once, as was proper, to pay my respects to him.

Imagine my surprise when I saw him. He

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by the falling of his horse a short time
 before in the streets of New Orleans. Hook
 or sent a spring wagon and an officer of
 his staff to the depot, but for some reason
 he did not go himself.

As I must take the same train northward
 bound to get back to Bridgeport before dark,
 the arrival found me there at the station
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 rect. Several acquaintances among the of-
 ficers who were on the train met me as I
 stepped into the forward part of the car.
 General Grant, sitting near the rear of the
 car, was pointed out to me and I passed on
 at once, as was proper to pay my respects
 to him.

Imagine my surprise when I saw him. He

Just there
 ✓

had been for some time before the public; the successful commander in important battles; the ^{News} papers had said much for him, and several virulent sheets much against him; and so, judging by the accounts, I had conceived him to be of ^{very} large size and rough appearance. The actual man was quite different; not larger than Mc Clellan; at the time rather thin in flesh and very pale in complexion, and noticeably self-contained and retiring.

Without rising he extended his hand as I was presented, smiled pleasantly, and signified very briefly that it gave him pleasure to meet me. He then permitted me to continue the conversation.

General Hooker's staff officer came ^{just then,} with the tender of the conveyance and the offer

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

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continue the conversation.
General Hooker's staff officer came with
the remainder of the conveyance and the other

aspiring nature

of hospitality.

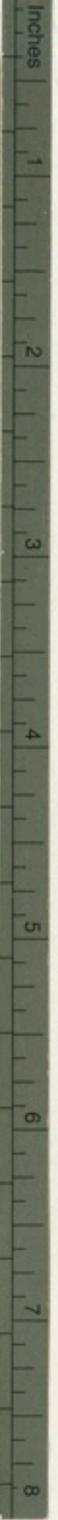
Grant's

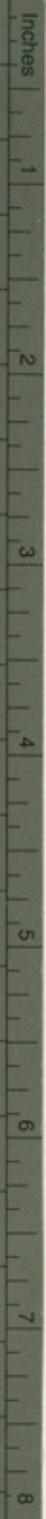
~~his~~ quick reply made with ~~quiet firmness~~,
at the time, ^{He said,} astonished me: "If General

some emphasis

Hooker wishes to see me he will find me on
this train." I hardly need say that Hooker
very soon presented himself and offered his
courtesies in person to his new commander.

Hooker was of full build, ruddy, handsome;
then in the very prime of his manhood. I
wondered at the contrast between ^{these} ~~the~~ two
men, and pondered upon the manner of their
meeting. Grant ^{knowing Hooker's aspirations} evidently took this first
occasion to assert himself. He never left
the necessity for gaining a proper ascend-
ancy over subordinate Generals, where it
was likely to be questioned, to a second
interview. Yet he manifested only a quiet
firmness.





of hospitality.

the quick reply made with great firmness

at the time antagonized me: "If General

Hooker wishes to see me he will find me on

this train." I hardly need say that Hooker

very soon presented himself and offered his

congratulations in person to his new commander.

Hooker was of tall build, ruddy, handsome;

then in the very prime of his manhood. I

wondered at the contrast between the two

men and pondered upon the manner of their

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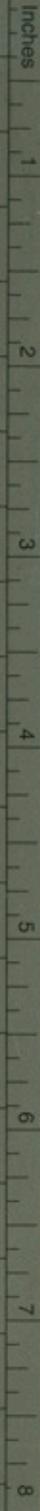
interview. Yet he manifested only a date

firmness.

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Declining Hooker's kind hospitality, Grant
and staff went on with me ^{the ten miles} to Bridgeport, ^{Ala.}
where, as my housekeeping was not the best
in that cold, muddy, desolate, forsaken re-
gion to which we had but recently come, I
was not a little anxious concerning my
ability properly to entertain the distin-
guished guests.

General Grant and I shared a common wall-
tent between us. He had ^{ou} a humorous expres-
sion, which I noticed, as his eye fell upon a
liquor flask hanging against ^{my} ~~the~~ ^{wall} tent with-
in. "That flask is not mine;" I quickly
said. "It was left here by an officer, to
be returned to Chattanooga; I never drink."
"Neither ^{do} I," was his prompt reply. ^{and} His
answer was not in sport; he was at that time
free from every appearance of drinking, and
I was happy indeed to find in his clear eye



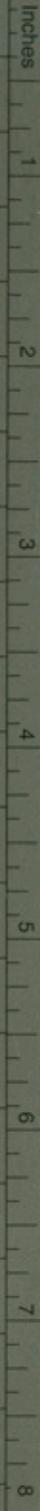
...and staff went on with me to Bridgport, where, as my housekeeping was not the best in that cold, muddy, desolate, forsaken region to which we had but recently come, I was not a little anxious concerning my ability properly to entertain the distinguished guests.

General Grant and I shared a common wall - tent between us. He had a humorous expression which I noticed as his eye fell upon a liquor flask hanging against the tent with him. "That flask is not mine," I quickly said. "It was left here by an officer," he returned to Chatanooga; I never think. "Neither do I," was his prompt reply. His answer was not in sport; he was of that true free from every appearance of drinking and I was happy indeed to find in his clear eye

9.
and clear face an unmistakeable testimonial
against the many prevalent falsehoods ^{or exaggerations} which
envy and rivalry had set in motion, espe-
cially after the ^{famous} battle of Shiloh.

---Persistence under suffering. Chattanooga.

The next morning, after a sunrise break-
fast, General Rawlins lifted his General
then "lame and suffering" as if he had been
a child into the saddle. The direct route
across the Tennessee was held ^{, as we have seen,} by Confeder-
ate Bragg; and the river road by way of
Jasper on our side was exposed to sharp-
shooters from the other bank and to Confed-
erate Wheeler's spasmodic raids. Yet almost
without escort Grant risked the journey
along the river; through Jasper; across
swollen streams, through deep mud, and along
roads that were already deemed too wretched



and clear face an unmistakable testimony
against the many prevalent falsehoods which

and surely they insist

and rivalry had set in motion, espe-
cially after the battle of Shiloh.

~~---Parallels under suffering. Chattanooga.~~

The next morning, after a sunrise break
in the morning

last, General Rawlins lifted his General

from "fear and suffering" as if he had been

a child into the saddle. The direct route
across the Tennessee was held by Col. Jas-

per on our side was exposed to sharp
fire and the river road by way of

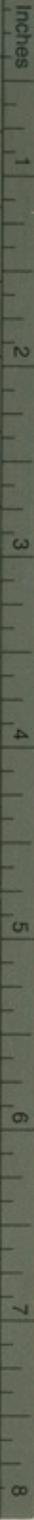
shooters from the other side and to Col. Jas-
per's Whistler's dramatic ride. Yet almost

without effort Grant took the journey
along the river; through Jasper; across

swollen streams, through deep mud, and along
roads that were already deemed too wet.

and too dangerous for the wagons. This route was strewn with the wrecks of army vehicles and dead mules, ^{and sundry other impedimenta} which our indefatigable quartermasters had been forced to abandon. It would have been an awful journey ^{in these war-days} for a well man, a journey of more than forty miles. At times it was necessary to take the General from his horse. The soldiers carried him ^{tenderly} in their arms across the roughest places. ^{Then General Grant} Yielding to no weariness or suffering, ^{quickly} he pushed through to Chattanooga, reaching General Thomas ^{there} the evening of the 23rd of October 1863.

It was this remarkable journey which put Grant en rapport with Thomas and Hooker; gave practicable shape to all good existing plans, and soon changed an army on the very verge of starvation into an active, health-



and too dangerous for the wagons. This

route was strewn with the wrecks of army
vehicles and dead mules, which our in-

fatigable quartermasters had been forced to
bury. It would have been an awful jour-

ney for any man. At times it was necessary to
take the general from his horse. The sol-

diers carried him in their arms across the
roughest places. Wishing to be westward

of suffering, he pushed through to Ghatto-
ne, reaching General Thomas the evening

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It was this remarkable journey which put

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*and a... the...
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buried... it would have been an awful jour-

any for any man. At times it was necessary to

of suffering, he pushed through to Ghatto-

#

ful, well supplied, conquering force.

To go back a little:

X While with the General during ^{that} his first visit to my Bridgeport ~~Xent~~; we were speaking of officers of rank who were dissatisfied

with the size of their commands. He

declared that he

had no sympathy with such grumblers, and as

any who were

little with ~~X~~ selfishly ambitious. He

said in answer to a remark of mine to the

effect that it was hard for an officer to

pass from a higher command to a lower: "I

do not think so, Howard; a Major-General is

entitled to an army-division and no more.

Why! I believe I should be flying in the

face of Providence to seek a command higher

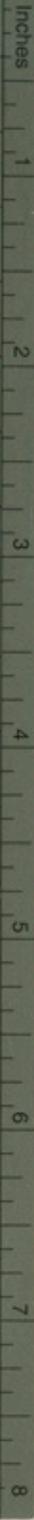
than that entrusted to me." Such was my

first instructive lesson in the great leader.

on that occasion
He beget in me a confidence which ~~years~~ ^{years} and

has
experience never lessened.

Grant, Sherman and Thomas. Plans.



will apply, comparing forces.
 Write with the General during his first
 visit to my Brigadier's tent; we were speak-
 ing of officers of rank who were dissatis-
 fied with the size of their commands. He
 had no sympathy with such grumblers and as
 little with ~~the~~ selfishly ambitious. He
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 No! I believe I should be flying in the
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 first instructive lesson in the great leader.
 He taught me a confidence which years and
 experience never lessened.

For an interview with Gen. Thomas, then commanding our Army of the Cumberland, I went, on the 14th of November, 1863, from our camp in Lookout Valley to Chattanooga. ^{across the mountain side}

In the evening several officers were sitting together in an upper room when General Sherman, having left his marching column back ^{25 miles} at Bridgeport, arrived upon the scene. He came bounding in after his usual buoyant manner. Gen. Grant, whose bearing toward Sherman differed from that with other officers; being free, affectionate and good humored, rose and greeted him most cordially. Immediately after the, "How are you Sherman?" and the reply, "Thank you as well as can be expected!", he extended to him the ever welcome cigar. This Sherman proceeded to light but without stopping his ready flow of hearty words,

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Immediately after the "How are you Sherman?"

and the reply, "Thank you as well as can be

expected!", he extended to him the ever wel-

come cigar. This Sherman proceeded to light

but without stopping his ready flow of words,

words,

and not even pausing to sit down.

Grant arrested his attention by some apt remark, and then said: "Take the chair of honor, Sherman," indicating a rocker with high back. "The chair of honor, Oh no, that belongs to you, General." Grant, not a whit abashed by this compliment, said: *But* "I don't forget, Sherman, to give proper respect *to age.*" "Well, then, if you put it on that ground, **I** must accept." *said Sherman,*
^
Larking the flow

That night I had the opportunity of hearing the proposed campaigns discussed as never before. Sherman spoke quickly but evinced much previous knowledge and thought. Grant said that Sherman was accustomed on horseback to "bone" i. e., study hard, his campaigns from morning till night.

General Thomas furnished them the ammunition of knowledge, positive and abundant,

of the surrounding mountainous regions of East Tennessee and Northern Georgia. Gen. Grant appeared to listen with pleasant interest and now and then made a pointed remark. Thomas was like the solid judge confident and fixed in his knowledge of law, Sherman like the brilliant advocate, and Grant, rendering his verdicts, like an intelligent jury.

After the general plan of battle had been ^{encompassed} settled on, Sherman returned to his troops ^{28 miles back, near} Bridgeport, and marched them to us.

Battle of Chattanooga; Reconnoissance.

On the 7th of November General Grant had given orders to General Thomas to attack Bragg, ^{Newcastle} using the private horses of officers, ^{and take also} ~~and taking~~ such team horses as could be made available, for the purpose of moving the ar-

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

14

of the surrounding mountainous regions of East Tennessee and Northern Georgia. Gen. Grant appeared to listen with interest and now and then made a pointed remark. Thomas was like the solid Judge confident and fixed in his knowledge of law, Sherman like the brilliant advocate, and Grant, rendering his verdicts, like an intelligent jury.

After the general plan of battle had been settled on, Sherman returned to his troops at Bridgeport, and marched them to us.

Battle of Chattanooga; Reinforcements

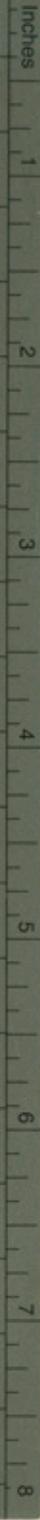
On the 7th of November General Grant had given orders to General Thomas to attack Bragg, using the private houses of officers and taking such team horses as could be made available for the purpose of moving the ar-

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C. 2

15.

tillery. But General Thomas advised against
the movement, ^{while} in his crippled condition, so
that it ^{Temporarily} was postponed. On the 23rd of Nov.
~~the~~ preparation for this battle not yet be-
ing completed, owing to rains, breakages in
the bridges, and other incidents belonging
of necessity to large combined movements,
General Grant determined to make a reconnoi-
sance instead of a battle. In plain sight
of the enemy, and displayed before Generals
Grant and Thomas, and other officers gather-
ed at Fort Wood, General Gordon Granger de-
ployed one division of ~~the~~ fourth corps and
supported it by his other two ^{divisions}. This force,
extended into line, presented a picture not
often seen; the bayonets gleamed in the sun-
light, the skirmishers sprang forward at
proper intervals and covered the entire



But General Thomas advised against

the movement in his crippled condition, so
that it was postponed. On the 30th of Nov.

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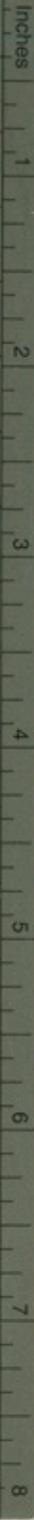
of the enemy, and displayed before General
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appeared it by his other two. This force,
extended into line, presented a picture not

often seen; the bayonets gleamed in the sun-
light, the skirmishers sprang forward at

proper intervals and covered the entire



front, as alert and active as children at play. The Fourteenth Corps supported the right, and the Eleventh massed in close order, was ready, in full view, to follow up the left. "Only a reconnoissance!" Nothing of that solid, slow, thoughtful, solemn entrance into battle of Sumner's troops at Antietam; or Frenche's division, without a straggler or break in his line, on the second day at Chancellorsville, but seemingly a brisk, hearty almost gay parade! The Confederates stood on their breastworks to look at our supposed review and drill, when ^{to} their astonishment our lines went forward with rapidity toward the Orchard Knob. No straggling; no falling out from suspicious exhaustion; no hiding behind stumps and trees at this time. Soon the enemy's pickets were driven back or taken, soon all those outward defenses for a mile ahead near the Knob were

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18.

front, as alert and active as children at

play. The Fourteenth Corps supported the
very beginning right, and the Eleventh moved in close or-

der, was ready, in full view, to follow up

the left. *in flight, rivaling* "Only a *reconnaissance*" holding

of that solid, slow, thoughtful, solemn an-

imate into battle of Sumner's troops at

Antietam; or French's division, without a

straggler or break in his line, on the second

day of Chancellorsville, but seemingly a

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erals stood on their pedestals to look

at our supposed tactics and drill, when their

astonishment our lines went forward with

about stumbling rapidly toward the Orchard Knob. No strag-

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haustion; no hiding behind stumps and trees

at this time. Soon the enemy's pickets were

driven back or taken, soon all those out-

side defenses for a mile ahead near the Knob

in our hands; but not without bloodshed.

Wood's division alone lost over a hundred, *everybody said,* killed and wounded. The fourth corps had done gallantly what was required; and the other troops *in friendly rivalry* were ready and anxious to execute any movement. General Grant, at Fort Wood, kept looking steadily toward the troops just engaged, and beyond. He was slowly smoking a cigar. General Thomas, using his glass attentively, made no remark. I could see both Generals from my point of observation. I was curious to observe them in the approaching action, now sure to come.

Rawlins (who was afterwards Secretary of War) seemed to be unusually urgent *about something* in pressing his reasons into the general's seemingly inattentive ear. He was heard to say, "It will have a bad effect to let them come back and try it over again." When General Grant

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

17

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smoking a cigar. General [redacted] was, using his

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Hawkins (who was afterwards Secretary of

War) seemed to be unusually urgent in press-

ing his reasons into the general's assembly

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will have a bad effect to let them come out

and try to overtake." When General Grant

every body said

simply

knowing only

with [redacted]

little [redacted]

was [redacted]

Inches
1
2
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7
8

e-5

spoke at last, without turning to look at

Rawlings or strongly
any body, he said, "Intrench ~~them~~ and send

up support." In a moment aids and orderlies

were in motion. General Thomas sent messen-

forward
gers to Granger of the fourth, to Palmer of

the fourteenth, and to me commanding the

eleventh. Within a few minutes a new line

of intrenchments was in process of construct-

ion, facing and parallel ~~to~~ *to* Missionary

Ridge, with Orchard Knob as a point of sup-

port. The batteries were soon covered ~~with~~ *by a bank of* aga-

inst sharp-shooters and stray shots of the

enemy. I know I felt freer to breath when

I placed my feet on ~~the~~ *that* little advanced

Orchard Knob
hill, than I had done since entering the

little town of
beleaguered Chattanooga.

In this brief combat, I ~~was~~ *was able to* observe the

perfect self-possession and imperturbability

East

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

spoke at last, without turning to look at
 any body, he said, "Trench them and send
 up support." In a moment aids and orderlies
 were in motion. General Thomas sent messen-
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 that sharp-shooters and snipe shots of the
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 I placed my feet on ~~the~~ little advanced
 hill, than I had done since entering the
 beleaguered Chattanooga.

In this brief combat, I ~~was~~ observe the
 perfect self-possession and imperturbability

100

19.
of our leader. Grant's equanimity was not
marred by danger or by ^{the} contagious excitement
of battle.

On the 25th of November, near the end of
the battle when Hooker, chafed and hindered
by streams impassable except by bridging, had
at last advanced well on towards the crest
of Missionary Ridge, far south of Bragg's
actual left flank, and the enemy's attention
was divided between the dogged attacks of
Sherman's men on the north and the sure ap-
proach of Hooker from the south; General
Grant took this time in the afternoon, (it
might be four o'clock) to order near his
own position the firing of six cannon shot,
as a signal for the long waiting but never
impatient Thomas to push forward his divi-
sions and seize the rifle-pits at the base
of the Ridge. As in all the other great bat-
tles, the artillery, from its various

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

18.

of our... opportunity was not
mattered by danger or by contagious excitement
of battle.

177 Boonville



On the 20th of November, near the end of
the battle when Hooker, chafed and hindered
by streams, impassable except by bridging, had



at last advanced well on towards
of Mazonary Ridge, far south of
actual left flank, and the enemy's attention

at town

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Sherman's men on the north and the sure up-
proach of Hooker from the south; General

all the time

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own position the firing of six cannon shot,

as a signal for the long waiting but never

lieutenant Thomas to rush forward his 4th-
of the ridge. As in all the best of
ties, the artillery, from its various

at town

27
available points, almost simultaneously ^{20.}
its booming discharges
opened upon the enemy's troops, as if to
clear the way and make paths for a safer
advance (a doubtful measure with old troops
as it merely says, "Enemy, get ready; we are
coming.") The divisions of Baird, T. J.
Wood, Sheridan and Johnson (probably thirty
thousand effectives in all) *at command* sprang forward
in line over the rough ground, through the
underbrush, now appearing, now disappearing,
to come again in sight, flags flying, bay-
onets glistening, musketry rattling, cannon
roaring, *all reminding us of* Pickett's gallant advance at
Gettysburg against the terrible Cemetery
Ridge. Such was the handsome and rapid
movement straight up to the enemy's lower
line of rifle-pits. *had they as ordered!*

But they did not ~~they~~ *as ordered!*
General Grant speaks *about it* in his report like
a diligent and friendly observer under some

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

30
The following description
opened upon the enemy's troops, as it to

clear the way and make paths for a safer

advance (shoulder) masses with old troops

as if merely says, "Enemy, get ready; we are

coming." The divisions of Baird, T. J.

Wood, Sheridan and Johnson (probably 10,000)

thousand effective in all) again, forward

in line over the rough ground, through the

understand now appearing, now disappearing, *2 miles*

to come again in sight, flags flying, bay-

onets glittering, musketry rattling, cannon

roaring, *all remaining used* picked a gallant advance at

Gettysburg against the terrible Cemetery

It was a split that few men are *hand-to-hand* the hand-to-hand fight

overcoming through up to the enemy's lower

line of rifle pits. *But they did not let the Confederates*

General Grant speaks in his report like

a brilliant and friendly observer rather than

CT
He says,

21.

excitement: "These troops moved forward, drove the enemy from the rifle-pits at the base of the ridge like bees from a hive, stopped but a moment until the whole were in line, and commenced the ascent of the mountain from right to left, almost simultaneously, following closely the retreating enemy without further orders. They encountered a fearful volley of grape and canister from ~~near~~ ^{some} thirty pieces of artillery, and musketry from still well-filled rifle-pits on the summit of ^{missionary} ~~the~~ ridge. Not a waver, however, was seen in all that long line of brave men." *It was a sight that few men are permitted to see!*

It was the 25th of November, late in the season, so that night came on soon after Thomas's men had reached the crest and had gotten into respectable order. Sherman's

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

into the left

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It was the 23rd of November, late in the

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Thomas' men had reached the crest and had

fallen into respectable order. Sherman's

back to the left

22.

troops saw nothing of this grand work until it was nearly over, and then they pushed in as far as the Chickamauga. From this it will be seen why a quick, close, and continuous pursuit was not made. Sheridan, always on hand and ardent, did go on into the dark, as far as Mission Mills. Guns were captured, prisoners and small arms and flags were gathered up from all quarters, but very soon the night shut down upon the joyful and victorious troops.

After the cheerings, after the exciting recitals around the camp-fires, while the soldiers are quiet and sleeping beneath the silent stars, the slow-moving ambulances with their escorts of drummers and fifers and musicians (no music now) go sorrowfully over the field (it is a rough one and exten-

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

into the left

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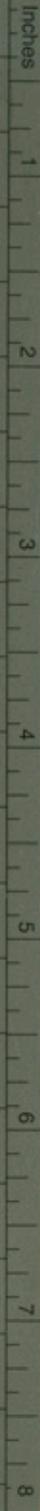
with their caissons of drawers and filters

and ambulances (no quack now) go sorrowfully

over the field (it is a rough one and exten-

sive,) to gather up the wounded and bring them to the field hospital. Then the indefatigable surgeons and assistant-stewards keep up their benevolent though sad and bloody work for the entire night. Friend and foe are here treated alike. To delicate nerves all this, - the pain, the blood, the bandages, the poorly-suppressed groan, and the ever-recurring struggles of the dying, -- all this is simply terrible, horrible, yet the weary soldiers who are unhurt are oblivious to it all; the ground is covered with them, sleeping and dreaming of triumphs won and home scenes now nearer.

But the officer of rank, whose brain must be busy with plans for the morrow, the watchful aids and orderlies who go and come with instructions and messages, and those who are



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connected with the medical corps, are oblig^d
 ed to hear these cries of pain, and witness
 these torchlight scenes that take hold on
 eternity, and make impressions too deep for
 human language ^{to utter.} ~~against the arbitrament of~~
~~war.~~

After the last charge, ^{four} stout men car-
 ried a sergeant to the rear. They stopped
 to rest. E. P. Smith, then of the Christian
 Commission, drew near the stretcher, and
 speaking kindly, asked, "Where are you hurt,
 sergeant?" He answers, "Almost up, sir."
 "I mean in what part are you injured?" He
 fixes his eye on the speaker, and answers
 again, "Almost up to the top." Just then
 Mr. Smith uncovers his arm, and sees the
 frightful shattering wound of the shell that
 struck him. "Yes," he says, turning his eye
 thither, "that's what did it. I was almost

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

connected with the medical corps, and obliged to hear these cries of pain, and witness these forthright assessments take hold of eternity, and make impressions too deep for human language against the existence of

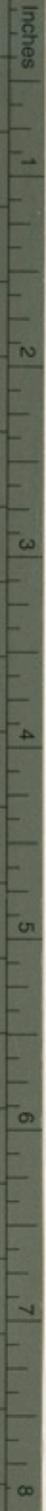
Walter
1894

After the last charge, I saw about men carried a sergeant to the rear. They stopped to rest. E. P. Smith, then of the Christian Commission, drew near the stretcher, and speaking kindly, asked, "Where are you hurt, sergeant?" He answers, "Almost up, sir." "I mean in what part are you injured?" He fixes his eye on the speaker, and answers again, "Almost up to the top." Just then Mr. Smith uncovers his arm, and sees the frightful shattering wound of the shell that struck him. "Yes," he says, turning his eye upward, "that's what it is. I was almost

up; but for that I should have reached the top." The sergeant was bearing the flag when he was hit. He died with the fainter and fainter utterance of "Almost up," ~~while~~ ^{Almost up} while his companions on the heights he almost reached were echoing the cheers of the triumph that he would so much have enjoyed. It is comforting to hope that his faithful spirit reached the crest of higher battlements than those which the living victors that day attained.

What results from this sturdy work of twenty-five days since the first advance on Orchard Knob, the 23d of November!

The poor, suffering besieged, reënforced from east and west, had beaten the besiegers, gained Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and driven Bragg's army beyond Taylor's



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Ridge, with a loss to him of at least 10,000
 men, ^{our men} gaining in morale far more than in num-
 bers. The victorious army, capturing be-
 tween 6000 and 7000 prisoners, 40 pieces of
 artillery, 69 artillery carriages, and 7000
 stand of small arms, breaking up connection
 between Bragg and Longstreet, had forced the
 one southward and the other northward, com-
 pelling ~~the latter~~ ^{Longstreet} to cease harassing Burn-
 side, and had really made a large breach in
 the enemy's grand strateg ^{ic} line of armies,
 and splendidly prepared the way for Sherman's
 even more brilliant ensuing spring campaign.

It was Grant's purpose to concentrate
 superior numbers. It was always the true
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certainly produce. Grant was obliged to attack positions of great natural strength and the best kind of artificial protection, in the way of intrenchments and breastworks. This he did here as ever with skill, steadiness and vigor, yes, with persistent, resistless energy! This was Grant in 1863.

The last sickness.

On Wednesday, the 25th of March, 1885, being at the house of a friend in Brooklyn, I received a kindly note from Colonel F. D. Grant saying that his father ^{in N.Y. City} would be glad to see me at any time when he could see any one. "About the middle of the day is generally his best time, between 12 and 2 P. M." The next day, Thursday, at half past one, my brother and myself appeared at the General's house on 66th St. A servant showed us into a little reception room to the right

27.

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ally his best time, between 12 and 2 P. M."
The next day, Thursday, at half past one,
my brother and myself appeared at the Gen-
eral's house on 68th St. A servant showed us
into a little reception room to the right



of the main hall. I was afraid of too much company when I saw the numerous coats and hats lodged in the corners and on chairs, but in a moment Colonel Grant appeared and gave to us a warm welcome. My brother thought it not best for him to see the General; and Colonel Grant led the way for me. At the foot of the stairs he said: "Father wished me to apprise you of his inability to talk; so, owing to his trouble, you must do the talking."

The Colonel left me at the door of his father's room. It was in front on the south side. The General was alone; though through the open doors I could see members of the family and friends on the same floor and within call.

He reclined on his favorite chair opposite



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 father's room. It was in front on the south
 side. The General was alone; though through
 the open door I could see many of his
 family and friends on the same floor and
 within call.
 He noticed on his father's coat

the hall door. The chair seemed like the ordinary sea-chair covered. His feet rested upon the extension and his head leaned against the high part.

"How do you do, General," he said, as he turned his face toward me and extended his right hand. I took his hand and heeding Colonel Grant's warning began to talk. I tried to express my thanks for the interview and my deep sympathy for him in his affliction.

His face was natural except for the large swollen appearance of the left side, ^{the swelling} extending from his lip down toward his neck. The swelling seemed as large as a hen's egg, only flattened and more extended. His face was whitish but not emaciated. He turned toward the south window and asked me to

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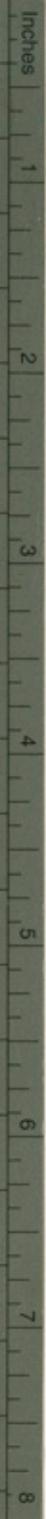
pass around and take a seat on that side. This was evidently easier for him and a chair had been placed there near his feet.

The General's own voice could hardly be recognized. It was the sound of a voice muffled, or half stifled by something in the mouth. Yet notwithstanding the difficulty and my effort not to let him do so, the General kept talking to me with an indistinct utterance.

Restoring him to the Army
 I spoke of the action of Congress, and of the different legislatures, of the thousands of his old soldiers gathered into the Grand Army organizations.

"You will not be forgotten by them at this time General Grant, and never will be."

He expressed his gladness at this, but desired me to return to the subject of prayer



asked me to return to the subject of prayer

he expressed his gladness at this, but he

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30.

of which we had joked 31.
and its fruits.

During our conversation General Grant was cheerful and patient, but now and then, he changed the place of his head quickly as if in pain, and this motion warned me. I rose and said that I must not stay too long, for ^{not} I would weary him, or add to his sufferings.

I declared at parting: "Oh, General, how much I wish I could do something to help you! But **you** can always command me; if it should occur to you that I could do anything." Then I asked, doubtless with some show of emotion, as I held his hand: "Is there anything, General?"

He answered slowly and very kindly: "Nothing more, General Howard, nothing besides what you have been doing."

"Good bye, General Grant, May God bless you!"

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of the ...

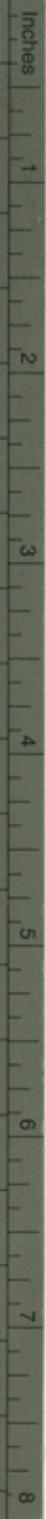
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 He answered slowly and very kindly: "Not
 any more, General. I have nothing besides
 what you have been doing."
 "Good bye, General Grant, May God bless you."

"Thank you,- good bye!"

The General had the same complete self-possession as always, was cheerful without a lisp of impatience or complaint under his affliction. It was the submission of a great heart, in its own unstudied way to the Heavenly Father, the Eternal Friend.

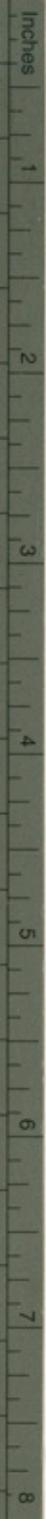
He had confidence in himself, it is true, but it was because he knew of a power beyond self, because he was helped and strengthened by that real power beyond self. You may call it spirit, providence or God. The name is not material. It is all the same. When in the outset, in 1861, seeking McClellan in order to get on his staff, but turning back in self-distrust, when afterward trying his memory over forgotten military knowledge, he hesitated to take his first



"Thank you, - good bye!"

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 tance in order to get on his staff, but turn-
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 knowledge, he hesitated to take his first

assignment; when set aside by Halleck without any men to command he followed humbly in the march and was just about to leave the front in despair, as Sherman in pure friendship urged him to stay yet longer; at these times there was no self-confidence. Oh no, they came,- the confidence, the strength, the sturdiness, the self-abnegation, the imperturbable face behind which surged all the strong emotions of a strong man, with all the qualities of mind and heart and character to make him a successful leader of the host,- they came from the same source whence Washington obtained his nobility, Jefferson his wisdom, Andrew Jackson his indomitable patriotism, and Lincoln his great-hearted loving kindness. It was from Him who is in all things, over all things, from



...when not entirely satisfied with

...out any man to command the

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...and so in all things, ever all things, from

Him who cares for the unicorn but forgets
not the sparrow~~x~~, - from our Almighty Father
and Friend, whose great spirit dwells in
the hearts and souls of the children of men.

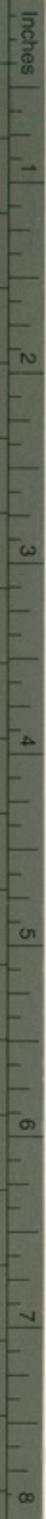
Plans like that of Vicksburg, which rival
in conception and execution any of Napoleons
and those which terminated in the final
victory over Robert Lee at Appamattox, which
victory exceeds in every way the Waterloo
of Wellington, - these were not attributable
to lucky ventures! No, they came from a
solid brain, warmed and brightened by a
strong, true heart, all of which were helped
to enlargement by the truest adjuster of
human events, the King of Kings. So I have
long believed, and so General Grant himself
believed.

Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

...the cause for the nation but forgets
not the sparrows, - from our Almighty Father
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believed.

The plaudits of a world have followed him to his honored tomb, where, on the banks of the Hudson, whose bosom will for ages bear the teeming millions of freemen to and fro, few of the passers will go by, without desecrating at Riverside and naming the place where the saviour of his country rests.

And ^{now} ~~may~~ the day ^{is near} ~~soon come~~ when a suitable monument shall so mark the spot that all who pass ^{that way} shall behold the consecrated granite and think of what it means. As it is of use to mariners to study the charts of the sea, and note the labors of successful voygers, so it is of first importance to examine well the map of human life and carefully note the character, work and conduct of successful men. First, the skill beyond price must be sought out, that skill which makes the very heavens and earth contribute



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~~to~~ to safety, to fame, to greatness, to success; and second, the craggy banks, the rocks and the shoals of human souls should be known in order to be shunned. General Grant, whose work ^{on earth} is done, furnishes such a map of life. Certainly, tried by any standard, measured by any plumb-line, human or divine, his was a remarkable ^{and} a marvellous career. And it had its fitting close. Amid great bodily suffering he made a last supreme effort; ~~By~~ that effort he earned and gave to his family a handsome fortune; and then said: "If it is within God's Providence that I should go now, I am ready to obey his call without a murmur." His faith was as simple as that of a child. He was like his mother. Mother and child are to-day in the arms of the Beloved. In the large universe there are many mansions, prepared by the expan-

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