

INCIDENT

At Meeting of Society of the Army of Potomac  
Portland, Maine, 1890.

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No. 25, Vol. 10.

SUBJECT.

Sherman, Gen. W.T.

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At Meeting of Society of the Army of Potomac  
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SUBJECT

Shannon, Gen. W. F.

Gen. Sherman

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President of  
Meeting of Society of the  
Army of the Potomac  
at  
Portland, Me.

March 1890.

Mr. [unclear]

Journal of  
the [unclear]  
of the [unclear]

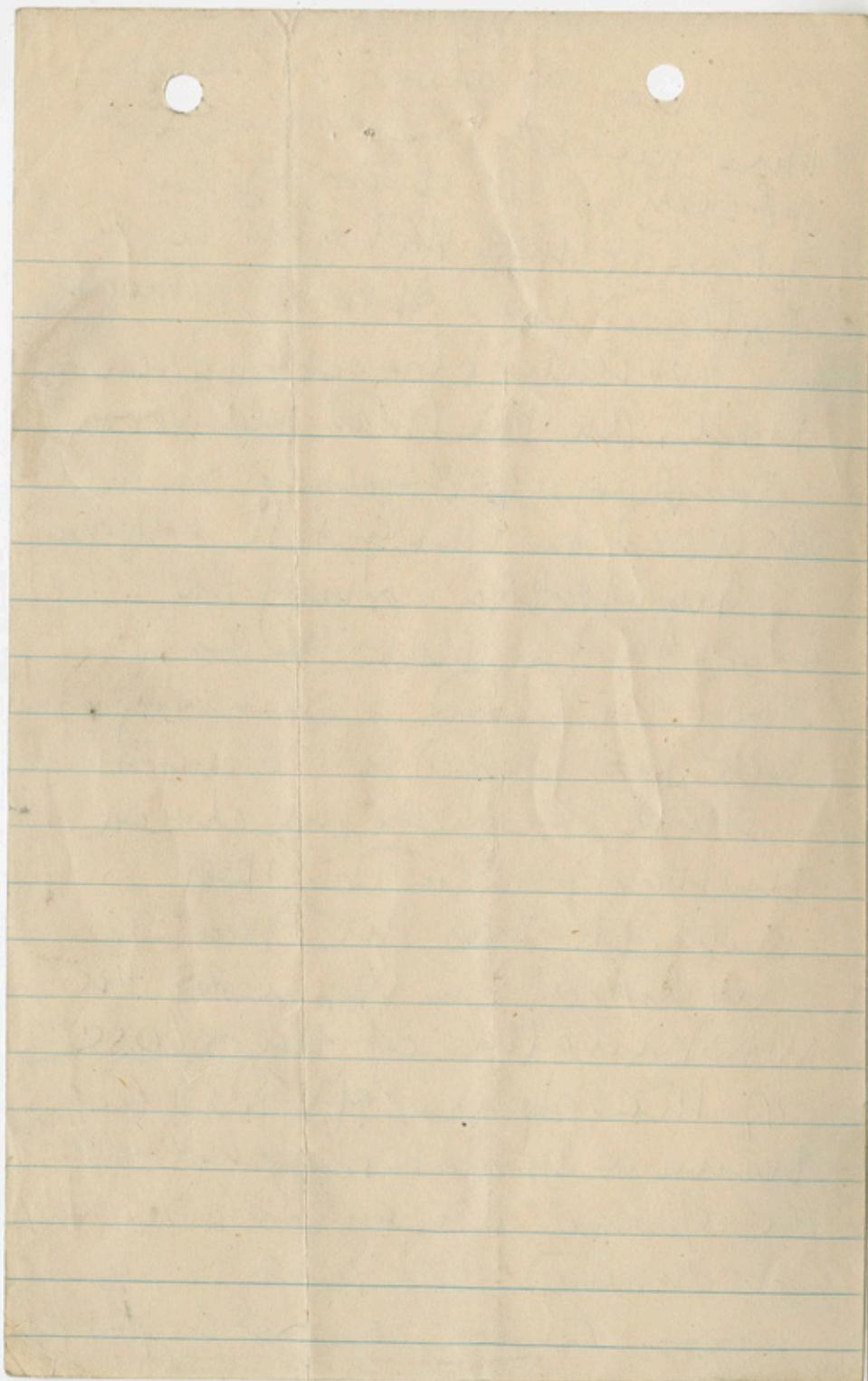
at

[unclear]

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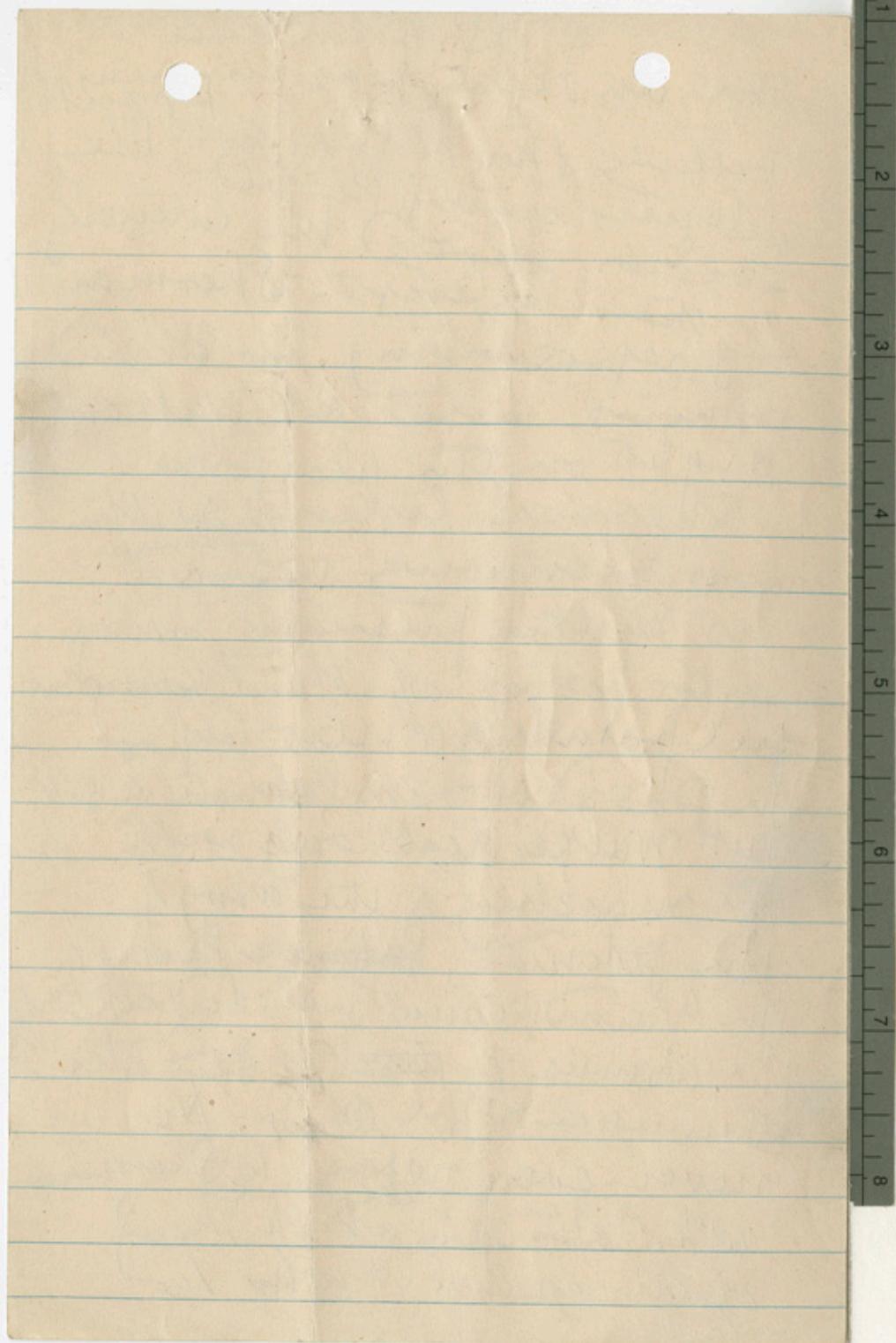
It was a great occasion -  
"the memorial day" - The  
Society of the Army of the  
Potomac met that year in  
Portland Me. It was gathered  
in Jordan's largest public  
Hall, on the broad platform  
several officers of rank <sup>rank</sup>  
dressed in the U. S. A. uniform

Gen. Harker formerly the  
Adjt. Genl of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Corp  
stood behind a simple  
lect. that looked like a music  
- stand. He was the chosen  
Orator of the Day. His  
subject was the <sup>great</sup>  
review of the Armies in  
Washington at the close  
of the war. He had before  
him a manuscript, but  
he spoke the substance  
of it, and did not  
seem to be reading.



(2) before him  
The audience was <sup>perfectly</sup> ~~impress~~  
filling the hall - and the  
stillness among the old  
soldiers showed the intensity  
of their interest. Sherman  
representing the Western  
armies were at Walker's  
right on the platform.

Sherman listened with  
an increasing interest  
as Walker presented pictures  
after pictures of that wonder-  
ful parade & review before  
the President & his Cabinet in 1865,  
but Walker dealt only with  
the marching of the army of  
the Polona, ~~before~~ though  
the Grand Review included <sup>part</sup> of  
the armies of ~~the~~ the  
Tennessee & the Ohio. He  
never even referred to Sherman  
who <sup>a gen. of</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>led</sup> them at the head  
of the regulars, & who had

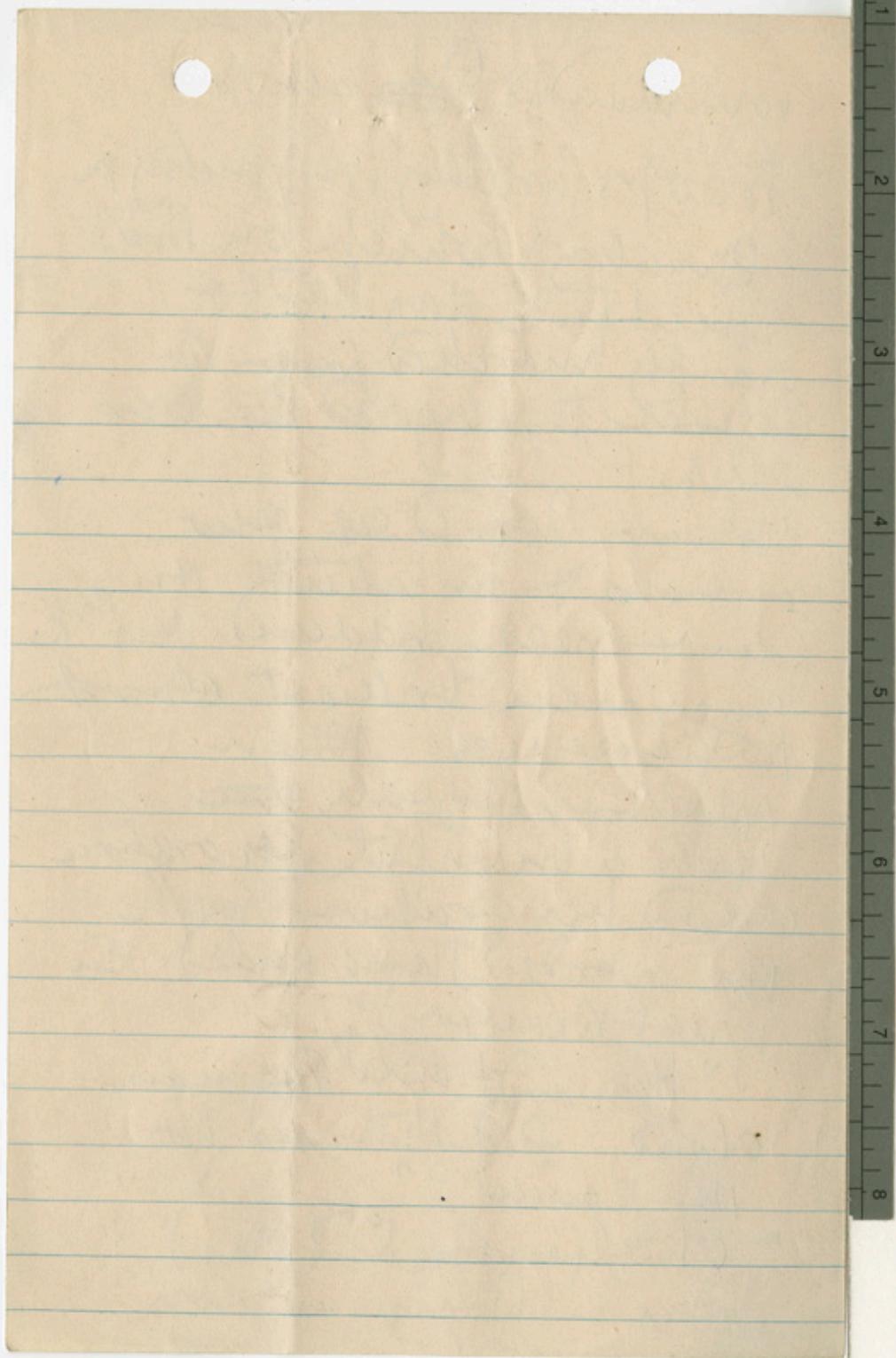


commanded ~~the~~ <sup>(S)</sup> all the  
troops (artillery, infantry &  
cavalry) which on that  
eventful day had so  
grandly marched from the  
Capital to & beyond the Over  
Sept.

Serwan, I could see, grew  
nervous & impatient. His  
face & neck reddened. His <sup>dark</sup>  
eyes were brilliant, almost  
to fierceness. When  
Walker suddenly ~~rose~~  
with a beautiful peroration  
closed his oration with  
the words: "Thus ended the  
great Review!"

"Howard! said Sherman  
aloud, Did that end the  
the Review?"

"Oh General" I said,  
this is their affair.



their way! <sup>4</sup> never mind it!

"But he said, 'I will mind  
it. It is a studied insult!'"

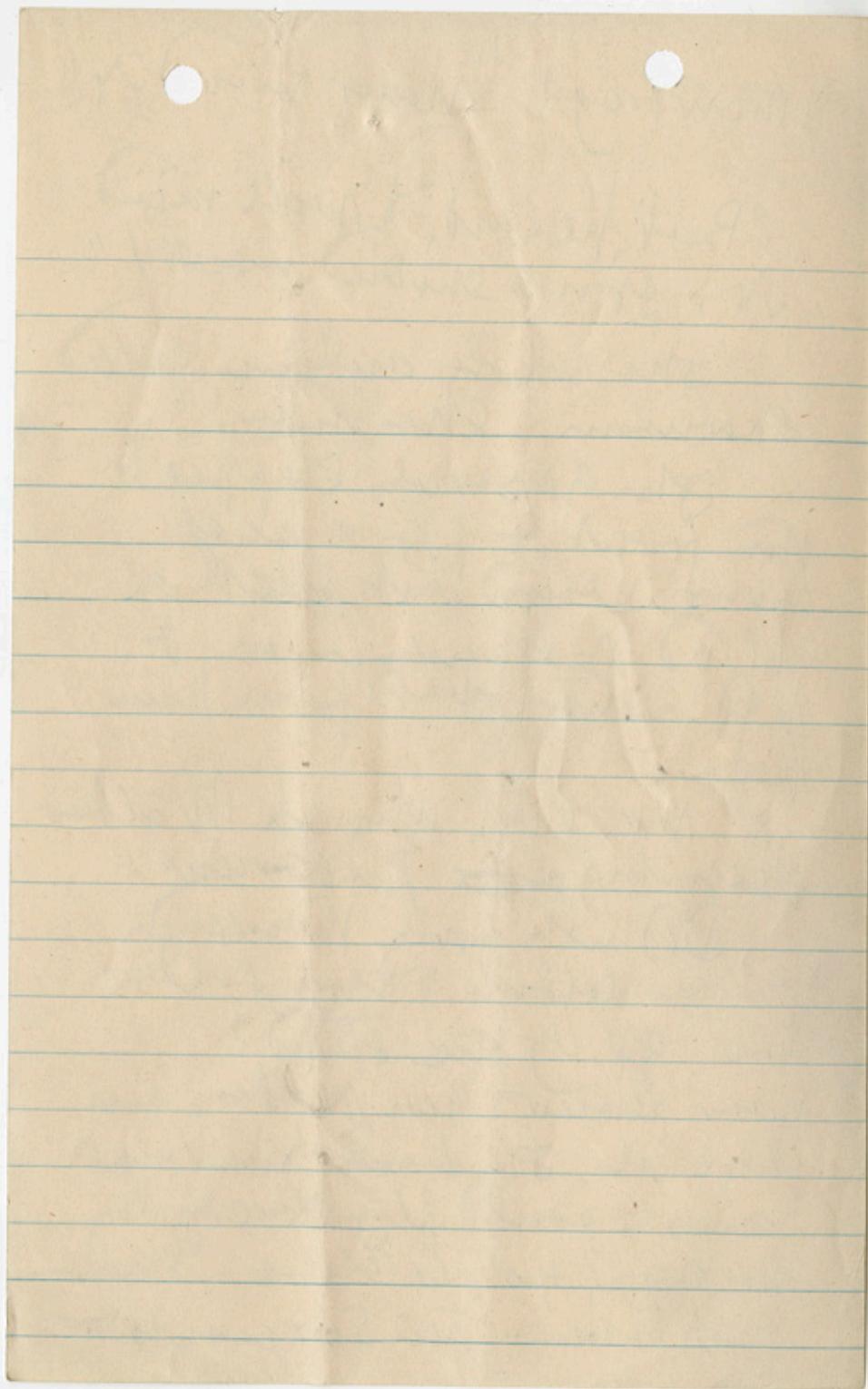
The whole audience called  
"Sherman, Sherman!"

The general stepped to  
the front, & for a brief  
moment poured out such a  
flood of eloquence as I  
had never heard from him  
before.

= Was that which Walker  
describes ~~as~~ the Review!

Did not forty thousand  
more soldiers, & real soldiers  
too, go by the stand?

Your review, Gen Walker, was  
partial. The bands were new  
ones & could play marches by  
the men, not to ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> ~~heard~~ <sup>heard</sup>  
kept time. The Sergeants &



quid. none of them kept  
their proper distances - We  
had the good old bands of music  
which had seen service -  
and could play marches.

Our guides had been warned  
to keep their distances -

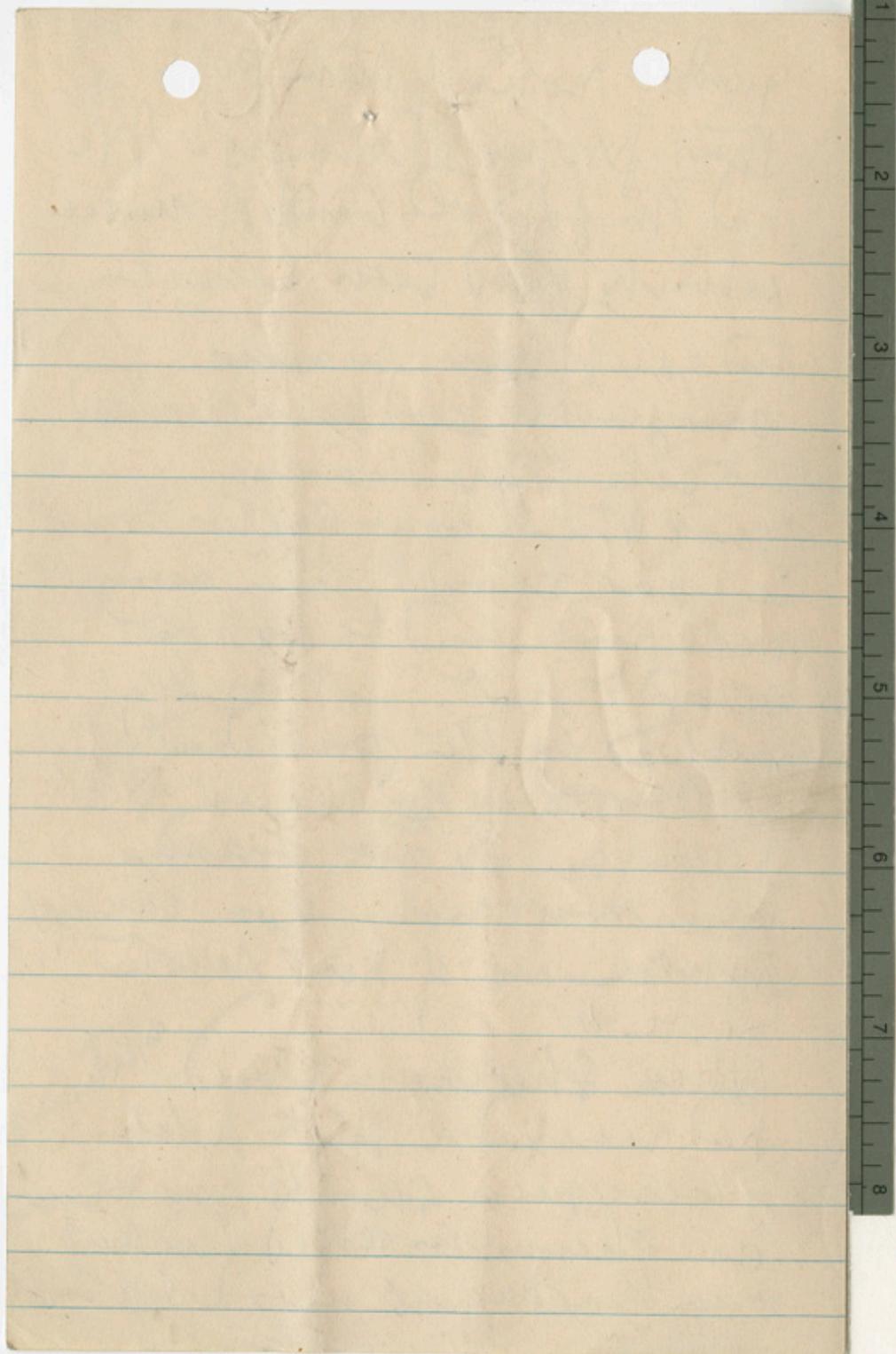
Just think how Gustav bore  
in your march ran away  
with him - and he lost his  
sword & hat just as he  
rushed by the president!

Ours was the Recess &  
I tell you it was grand.

You must not you cannot  
ignore us of the West!

Pl. Pl. "

When Sherman closed <sup>exultant</sup>  
had reached a high peak -  
There were shouts here & there  
as Sherman seized his hat  
& in the deepest mood left



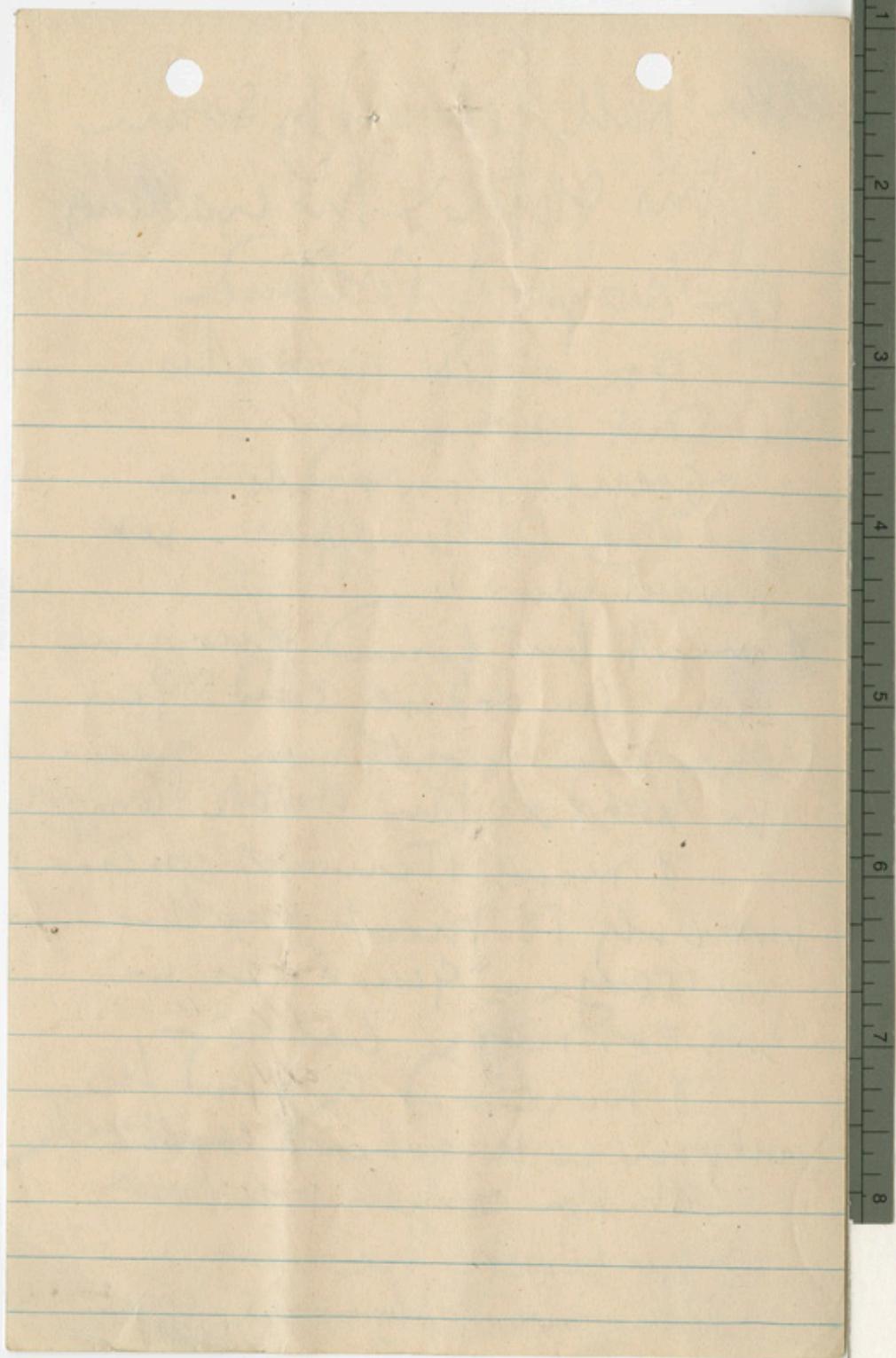
6  
The hall, followed by some  
of his staff & his excellency  
the Mayor of Portland.

In a few minutes  
he sent for me -  
"Come, forward, come  
quickly to the office. we  
want you."

I went but found Sherman  
gone. An orderly said: "Gen  
Sherman wants you near  
the head of the back stairs."

I went there at once  
but only to meet another  
message - "Gen S. is in  
his carriage below"

I hurried to find him  
below in a covered ~~carriage~~ <sup>hack</sup>  
At the ~~open~~ window  
of the hack he was  
talking excitedly with Gen



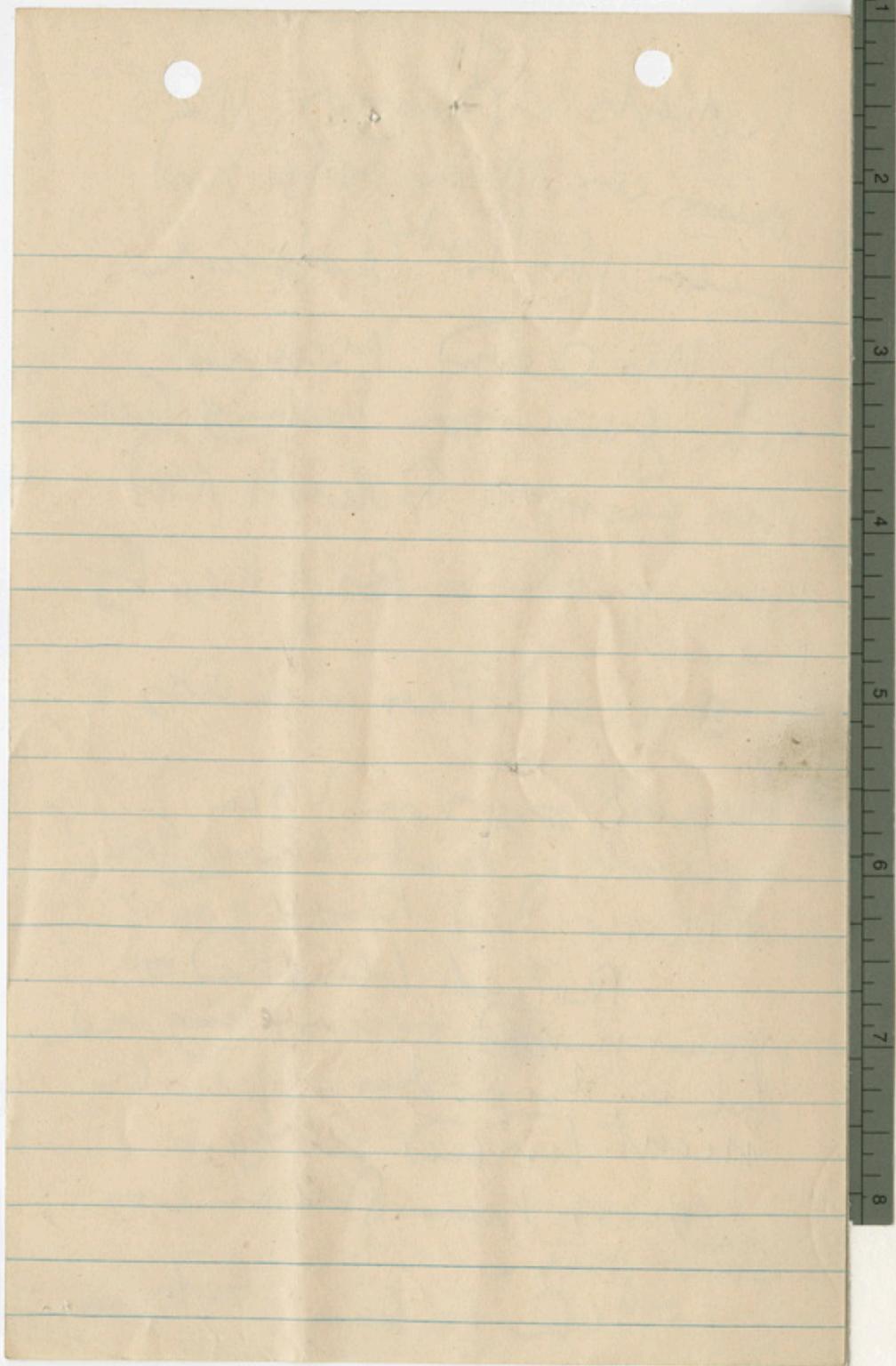
Roberts of Blanton, Ky.  
~~was~~ an officer who had  
been the 2nd Colonel  
of the 2nd Maine  
Gen. Jamison having been  
the first - Roberts had  
been made a Brig. Gen by  
Crest -  
Sherman says,

Roberts say you? Gen  
Roberts - Don't know you?  
How did I know you?!

Roberts blushed &  
murmured something as  
he in deep disappoint-  
ment turned away -

Just this Sherman  
saw me -

- Get it in here, get in

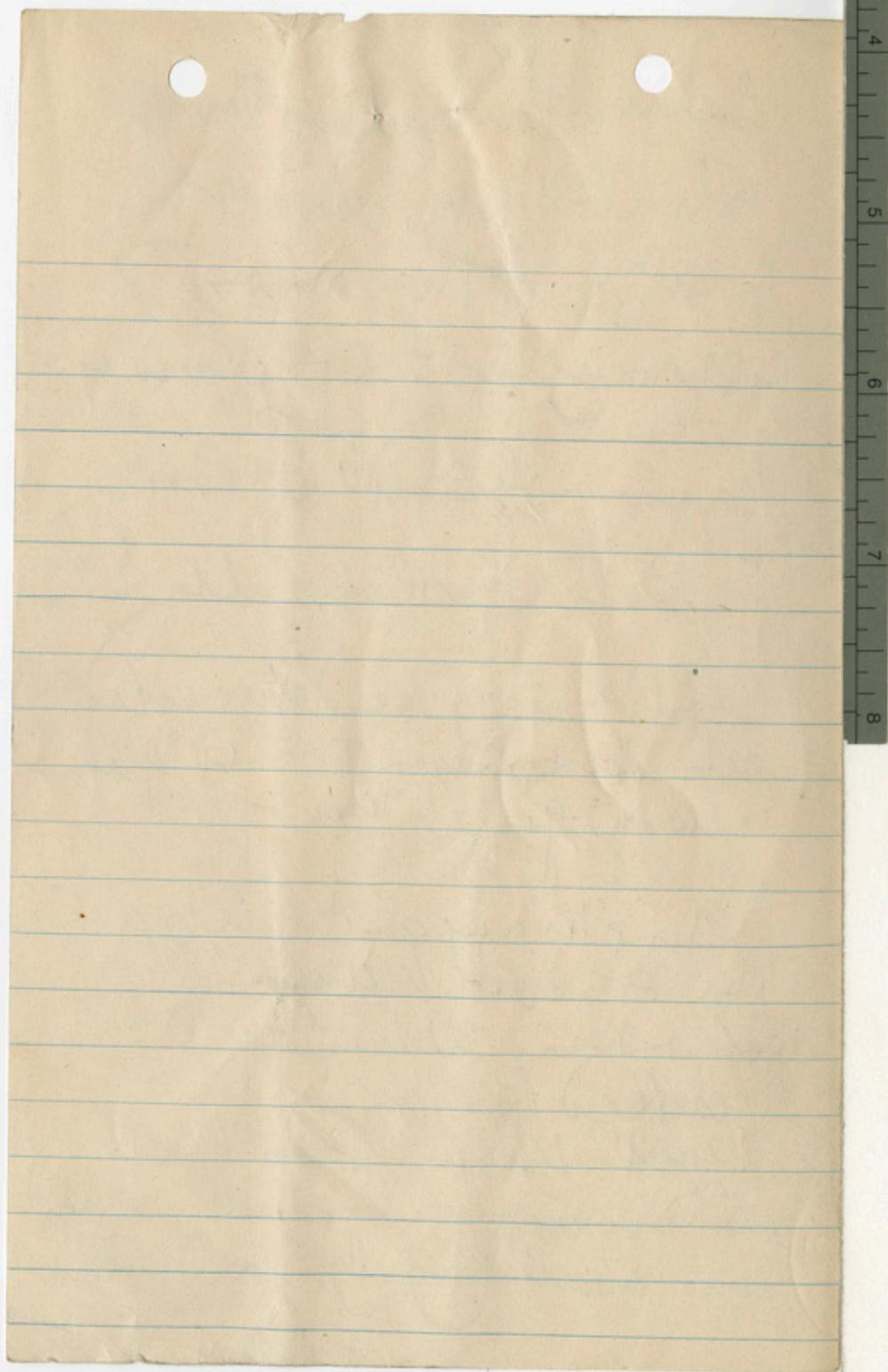


(8)  
Seeing the conduct that  
I shall say, almost  
wonderful of the man. I  
sprang in & sat beside  
him. He said: "Drive  
to Katerfolmantli!"

On the way he suggested  
his destination & said "you  
always quick me -"

He sprang out telling  
the coachman to  
take me wherever I  
wished to go.

Just then Sam Klet  
with some others were  
him, standing by the hotel



(9)  
Step called - "Uh, Sherman  
come up to my room  
I've got some  
good whisky -"

"Whisky, whisky, always  
whisky - I don't want  
any whisky -"

He then walked off  
above lighting his

cigar, to bring his <sup>cont'd</sup>  
nerves under paper

