

ADDRESS.

Memorial Address to Veteran Soldiers.

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No. 26, Vol.10.

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SUBJECT.

Sherman's Campaigning.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESS TO VETERAN SOLDIERS.

No. 26, Vol. 10.

SUBJECT:  
Statement of Organization.

Courtesy:

1.

On this memorial  
occasion <sup>it is</sup> proposed ~~briefly~~ first  
briefly to review a ~~single~~  
campaign.

Then, next in the presence  
of the review, as did our  
Exemplar Abraham Lincoln  
in the presence of the facts  
of Gettysburg, speak forth a  
few high resolves — resolves, not  
in the interest of copperheadism  
nor of pessimism; but in  
the interest <sup>as you would express it</sup> of a genuine legal  
conservatism. ~~Then~~

Choose our 100 days campaign  
between Chattanooga & Atlanta <sup>holds</sup>  
has the front.

One hundred days

Campaign

Challanooga

Atlanta

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was



~~\_\_\_\_\_~~, ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~, ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~.

*The ~~Sumner~~ Cheatham House in*

At ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ Nashville ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~, the 18th of March 1864,

Grant and Sherman met. Grant had just been to Washington and put on his new crown of General-in-Chief; ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ Sherman had but recently visited Meridan, Miss. on an experimental tour to try the mettle of his horses, the endurance of his mules and the legs of his men. ~~We had, doubtless, entertained a covert plan of decoying his enemies, who were looking to the four winds for this ubiquitous Angel~~

~~of Reckoning.~~ <sup>now</sup> Behold these men, <sup>together-</sup> Grant and Sherman! Grant of medium size with short neck, square shoulders, well proportioned head, and firmly knit frame. His heavy brow and large eye, changeable surely, but always masked by his strong self control, accorded him <sup>quiet</sup> dignity and becoming respect. His smile which ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ never failed him up to the last ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ sickness, lighted his face, bespoke humor and good-fellowship, and to Sherman the utmost friendliness. Sherman appeared tall beside him, his forehead high, his hair light and sandy, his eye keen and





piercing, and his frame, though not so compact as Grant's, ~~is~~ supple and expressive of health and energy. Grant inspired you in his wholeness like a ~~prairie~~ <sup>fertile</sup> prairie, Sherman like a hill-country <sup>in choice knolls & mountain</sup> abounding in heights. His buoyant coming put one at ease. His deep pleasant voice rivited attention, and his fast flowing conversation rewarded your silence.

There at Nashville they met, and Grant turned over to Sherman the Western Armies. As Grant hastened back to Washington, Sherman went with him as far as Cincinnati <sup>Sentence</sup> ~~the two keeping up their military converse.~~ In a word,

Sherman has surmed up <sup>Their</sup> ~~the~~ prolonged council of war:

"Amidst constant interruptions of a business and social nature we reached the satisfactory conclusion that as soon as the season would permit, all the armies of the Union would assume the 'bold offensive' by 'concentric lines' on the common enemy, and would finish up the job in a single campaign if possible." "The main <sup>ves</sup> ~~object~~ were Lee's Army behind the Rapidan in Virginia, and Joseph E. Johnston's Army at Dalton, Georgia." ~~So much for the~~



~~general plan of our Spring campaign.~~ It is put into another form, when Grant writes Sherman the ensuing April fourth, "You, I propose to move against Johnston's Army, to break it up, and to get into the interior of the enemy's country, as far as you can, inflicting all the damage you can against their war resources." With this order Sherman was delighted and rejoiced <sup>ned</sup> April 10th, among other things that: "Should Johnston fall behind the Chattahoochee <sup>ee</sup>, I will feign to the right, but pass to the left and act against Atlanta or its eastern communications, according to developed facts." One other item followed a little later, April 19, '64. "My directions then would be, if the enemy in your front shows signs of joining Lee, follow him up to the full extent of your ability." <sup>from Grant</sup> <sup>Here</sup> <sup>Substantially</sup> was our work, comrades, in a nut-shell. Take a bold offensive. - Beat Johnston. - Get into the interior. - Inflict damage, and keep ~~X~~ your enemy so busy that he cannot reinforce elsewhere.

To catch glimpses of how the work so ordered was undertaken, there are other pictures. General Sherman had

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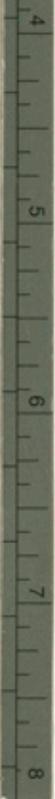
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some original ways of rapid transit. A special car took him, the 25th of March, to General G. M. Dodge, <sup>a corps commander,</sup> then ~~at~~ ~~at~~ Pulaski, Tenn. Next he joined Mc Pherson ~~at~~ ~~at~~ Huntsville, Ala. The two latter were <sup>very</sup> soon with Thomas at Chattanooga; and <sup>were after that</sup> ~~they~~ speedily with Schofield a hundred miles eastward without rail-cars at Knoxville. Schofield turned back with them, so that shortly after, at Chattanooga, in the left hand room of a story <sup>one</sup> ~~house~~ house, now owned by Mr. J. T. Williams, took place before the end of March, <sup>another</sup> <sup>war</sup> a memorable meeting. <sup>figure was that of</sup> One, General Schofield, <sup>he</sup> was to bring into the field about 14,000 men. He was in form more like Grant than Sherman. He combined ~~with~~ intellectual vigor with marked judiciousness. Another, Mc Pherson, <sup>he</sup> had to furnish some 25,000 soldiers. He was already <sup>abreast</sup> ~~of~~ of Sherman in quickness of thought, but like all engineers more ~~of~~ wary in his execution. With his genial face, his large high head and <sup>fine</sup> figure, he stood <sup>with</sup> ~~abreast~~ ~~of~~ the noblest. The third, General Geo. H. Thomas, with his nearly 70,000 aggregate. He was <sup>tall</sup> ~~of~~, and broad, and



heavy, and handsome, of good judgment and sterling record. These three army commanders were thus assembled and the hearty Sherman was with them. Of this group, Sherman in his story has said: "We had nothing like a council of war, but consulted freely and frankly on all matters of interest then in progress or impending." At ~~the~~<sup>farthest</sup> the first of May was to end the period of preparation, when the different clans should be gathered and ready for the fray. The leaders of corps and divisions, and the essential consolidations were there fixed upon; and the great problem of safe supply was, at least to themselves, satisfactorily solved. The meeting broke up-- the commanders returned to their places, taking Sherman for a while back to Nashville. No man can tell the amount of hard work that resulted from this interview. That next month was pregnant with the faith and hope of the coming campaign. Behold the loaded trains, following untiringly in sight of each other; but do not stop to count the broken engines by the way side, or the cars turned topsy turvy. Behold the duplicate and triplicate bridges, the hosts of

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engines by the way side, or the cars turned copy turn.

Behold the duplicate and triplicate bridges, the hosts of



mules and horses in motion, the redoubts and block-houses constructed or building, the sugar, the coffee and the hard-bread and other supplies, coming into Chattanooga, and the herds of cattle looing along the dusty roads leading to the front, from Louisville and Nashville. The ~~man~~ <sup>all the way</sup> ~~man~~ <sup>Soldier</sup> said: "Tecumseh is a great ~~calculator~~ <sup>fellow</sup>. He means business!" Thorough and confident ~~preparations~~ <sup>preparations</sup> are always a source of encouragement and inspiration.

When we were ready for the bold offensive, <sup>" the left of</sup> Thomas ~~was~~ (Howard's corps) rested at Catoosa Springs; his centre (Hooker) at Ringold, and his right (Palmer) at Leet's Tan-Yard. Mc Pherson was near Villano<sup>w</sup>X, and Schofield moving Southward from Cleveland, Tenn., approached Dalton. It was the sixth of May. ~~Notice~~ <sup>Notice</sup> Catoosa Springs, ~~a watering place,~~ and a summer resort. The surrounding hills were covered with trees, light green, in tender leaf; and the mountain ranges on two sides, Lookout and Taylor's Ridge, gave substantial back ground to a variagated and charming landscape. The effects of war had already nearly depopulated the village, so that there was little use for the large hotel buildings or the smaller boarding

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for the large hotel buildings or the smaller boarding

houses - a few trembling citizens and a few dubious black people were all that remained to satisfy official curiosity and supply local knowledge.

This bright <sup>man</sup> morning I saw Thomas and Sherman together. Sherman, now that things were in motion, appeared happy and confident. ~~There was not much dissent.~~ With a map before him, he gave us briefly the entire situation.

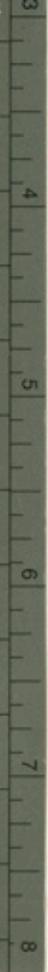
"Here is Dalton, - there your force! - on this side Schofield. Down there Mc Pherson, soon to pass the Snake Gap and strike Johnston's line." Thomas in his quiet way ~~at~~

~~this time~~ <sup>then</sup> put forth the bolder view, viz: "Send at once the larger force, not the smaller, through the gap." Sherman shook his head, and signified that he was not yet

ready to exchange ~~his~~ <sup>with</sup> base ~~for~~ Johnston's. But there was no jar ~~among~~, only confidence in each other and strong hope in our hearts as we separated that day.

Early the next morning was another meeting ~~in~~ <sup>out</sup> in the open field. Stanley with his strong build, ~~fi~~ <sup>ne</sup>

~~face~~ face and long beard. T. J. Wood of smaller stature <sup>all</sup> grayish hair and decisive, caustic ways; and Newton with



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his handsome figure and keen sensitive looks, never thoroughly contented till the conflict was actually joined.

These division commanders of the 4th corps stood near each other intently gazing upon the crest of Tunnel Hill. Our troops were already deployed and advancing in the beautiful morning light - arms were never brighter - and the confederate cavalry, in full array, coming up from beyond the ridge, with skirmish interval, added interest and emotion to the parade. - ~~while~~ <sup>A</sup> battery or so, hastening to place, only deepened the feeling in the breasts of our experienced veterans ~~as in rapid motion~~. At a word of command and a bugle call the outer line took up the run, and soon cleared ~~the~~ <sup>The</sup> whole front. A few "zip, zips" of the foremost rifles, a few cannon salutes, a few screeches of shells, a few men wounded to the death or maimed for life! and that was all! When I took my stand by Stanley's side on the crest of the hill just gained, and thence sought to reconnoitre ~~the~~ <sup>Taylor's</sup> craggy mountain range which still sheltered the bulk of Johnston's host, ~~he~~ <sup>Stanley</sup> cried out ~~the~~: "General, the ball is opened!" And so it

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cried out ~~loudly~~: "General, the ball is opened." And so it



had. It was a curious "ball", a long dance, for more than one hundred days. And it was a terrible dance, wilder at times than comes to foresters amid the bending and falling trees in a hurricane; it was ~~was~~ fearfully suggestive of the savage war-dance <sup>of the red men</sup> that ends in death to white men and desolation to homes.

Far off to the center and right, Palmer with his strong-  
<sup>marked</sup> face and Thomas-like proportions, and the handsome,  
 "fighting Joe" Hooker, always a law unto himself, bore their  
 part in the opening ball, closing up speedily to the  
Rocky-face-barrier, and estopping that <sup>mouth</sup> ~~mouth~~ of Georgia,  
 whence issued <sup>a</sup> ~~a~~ stranger, screeching, whizzing birds than  
 those which gave the gaping moue its name of Buzzard's  
 Gap. One such savage bird in the shape of a minnie ball  
 flew between Howard and Thomas, wound its way <sup>through their</sup> ~~past~~ group  
 of staff officers, grazed the limb of a tree and fell  
~~upon~~ upon the ground tearing in its flight a general's  
 coat in three rents, and pecking an uncouth hole through  
 the rim of a staff hat. Meanwhile Newton and his brave  
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 men against bloody resistance, were dragging cannon to



the very hostile crest northward; and Hooker was ascending the mountain against heavy odds southward of the old Buzzard's formidable Roosts.

<sup>next</sup> One scene at Resaca ~~could~~ <sup>might</sup> be painted. Two rivers <sup>came</sup> ~~come~~ together, one the Oostenauqua flowing west, and its tributary, the Conasauga, south. Confederate Johnston, after fleeing from Dalton, placed his army in the N. W. angle of the streams, resting Polk's corps against the Oostenauqua, facing west, put Hardee's <sup>about</sup> next, running up a creek, and then bore Hood back in a convex curve till his men touched the Conasauga. Sherman made Mc Pherson breast Polk; Schofield face Hardee's indented lines, and Thomas take care of Hood. Thus we were holding the outer or enveloping lines, <sup>all</sup> in the midst of forest land exceedingly rough and wild. Thomas had not men enough to cover ~~the~~ half of Hood's front. Stanley, of Howard's corps, held the left. He put much cannon on convenient knolls and had as large reserves as he could spare; but <sup>either</sup> the indomitable Hood or the wary Johnston had discovered the weakness of our left, so that about three P. M. the

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Hooker's formidable position.

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masses of Hood came pouring, like mountain torrents, upon Stanley and far beyond the reach of his rifles and the staying force of his artillery. Word came ~~that~~,

"Stanley's left is turned." ~~He remembered past turnings and disorders resulting therefrom,~~ and so instantly rode ~~with speed~~ to a group of mounted officers ~~not far from~~

~~here~~. Here were Hooker, Thomas and Sherman together, and their ~~subordinates~~. <sup>near</sup> "What is it Howard?" <sup>asked</sup> Thomas anxiously. "I want a division at once for my left."

"General Hooker will give you one." "Yes", said Hooker.

<sup>Division</sup> "Williams is right there." Col. Morgan, of Howard's staff,

<sup>in quiet time</sup> in less than five minutes was guiding Williams' brave men to the threatened flank. ~~And~~ in less than fifteen minu-

tes Hood's masses were running back for cover to his fortified ground. This was the crisis, and ~~these the critical moments~~. Prompt action and fearless men saved ~~the left~~

from impending disaster.

<sup>Again</sup> On the 17th of May, <sup>at Adairsville</sup> between four and five P. M. Howard and Newton with their respective staffs all mounted, were watching from elevated ground Newton's skirmish line, as

masses of Hood came pouring, like mountain torrents, upon

Stanley and far beyond the reach of his rifles and the

staying force of his artillery. ~~Word came~~ *Word came*

~~the remainder of the~~ *the remainder of the*

~~and disorderly retreat~~ *and no instantly to*

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~~their~~ *their* ~~words~~ *words* ~~what is it Howard?~~ *what is it Howard?*

~~anxious~~ *anxious* ~~I want a division at once for my left.~~ *I want a division at once for my left.*

~~General Hooker will give you one.~~ *General Hooker will give you one.* ~~Yes,~~ *Yes,* said Hooker.

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~~and Newton with their respective staffs all mounted, were~~ *and Newton with their respective staffs all mounted, were*

~~watching from elevated ground~~ *watching from elevated ground* Newton's skirmish line, as

~~the~~ *the*



it joined fire with Johnston's rear guard. Musketry was lively and a few cannon were sounding. <sup>It was</sup> ~~something~~ something like a lion's interrupted roar, or the thunder of an approaching storm. Sherman and ~~other~~ other officers rode up and began to take observations. Suddenly from a new place ~~beyond our lines~~ from the edge of a wood a <sup>hostile</sup> four-gun battery <sup>took</sup> ~~seemed to take~~ us for a practice-target. Shell after shell cut the air and burst beside and behind us, and over our heads. It was, probably, the fourth shot which exploded high up, skyward, but at just the point to scatter its fragments among the men and animals of our company, Col. Morgan's horse was injured; Lieut.-Col. Fullerton's put hors ~~du~~ combat, and several others of the orderlies and escort lamed or slain. Capt. Bliss, of Newton's staff, lost his shoulder strap by a flying fragment and he himself was painfully hurt. Of course that social crowd instantly altered the shape of the practice-target and changed its location. ~~That affair was part of the~~

~~battle of Adairsville~~

<sup>father</sup> ~~was~~ after ~~some~~ days was

The picture at New Hope Church. <sup>It</sup> ~~seems in the~~ memory,

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 battle of ~~the~~ <sup>Johnston's rear guard</sup>  
 The picture at New Hope Church, scene to the north.



like the painting of a young ~~landscape~~ artist who has <sup>put</sup> ~~displayed~~ too much upon his canvass. There was Hooker just at evening in an open wood, - there were glimpses of log-breastworks beyond him from which came fierce firing against his lines stretched out, - there were numberless maimed and many dead among the trees, - and a little back, was a church with many wounded and many surgeons doing bloody work. It was dreadfully dark that night. Schofield's horse stumbled and disabled him, and Gen. Cox took his place. We had numerous torches wield in effect <sup>among the trees</sup> as our men bravely worked into place and intrenched <sup>the</sup> ~~our~~ batteries, and covered <sup>their</sup> ~~our~~ front. But the torches seemed to make the darkness darker and our hopes that night beat low. Johnston <sup>had</sup> stopped us rudely at New Hope Church. But Dallas and Mc Pherson <sup>afterwards</sup>, off to our right, gave us the reverse side ~~of the picture~~, and so hopes which had <sup>drooped</sup> ~~dropped~~ revived when <sup>these</sup> ~~these~~ confederates, and not yankees, were <sup>there</sup> ~~there~~ several times driven back.

~~There was~~ Another night scene, though not quite so gloomy as that of New Hope Church, the 27th of May at

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Pickett's Mill! Our enemy thus describes its cause. He says: "The fighting rose above the grade of skirmishing especially in the afternoon when, at half past five, the fourth corps, (Howard) " ~~(there was only Wood's division)~~ and a division of the 14th (Palmer) attempted to turn our <sup>(confederate)</sup> right, but the movement, after being impeded by the cavalry, was met by two regiments of our right division (Cleburn's) and two brigades of his second brought up on the first. The federal formation was so deep that its front did not equal that of our two brigades; consequently those troops were greatly exposed to our musketry, - all but the leading troops being on a hill-side facing us. They advanced until their first line was within 25 or 30 paces of ours and fell back only after at least 700 men had fallen dead in their places. When the leading federal troops paused in their advance, a color bearer came on and planted his colors eight or ten feet in front of his regiment, but was killed in the act. A soldier who sprang forward to hold up or bear off the colors was shot dead as he seized the staff. Two others who followed suc-

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and planted his color right on the feet in front of his

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dead as he seized the staff. The others who followed suc-

(Confederate)

21

them

had

front

line

line

cessively fell like him, but the fourth bore back the noble emblem. Some time after night-fall <sup>we</sup> (the confederates) captured above 200 prisoners in the hollow before them."

It was of that sad night that General Howard has written: "We worked our men all that weary night in fortifying. The confederate commander was ready at daylight to take the offensive against us at Pickett's Mill, but he did not do so, because he found our position too strong to warrant the attempt. With a foot bruised by a fragment of a shell I sat that night among the wounded in the midst of a forest glade, while Major Howard of my staff led regiments and brigades into the new positions chosen for them. Gen. R. W. Johnson, (Palmer's Div. Com'd'r) had been wounded and Capt. Stinson of my staff had been shot through the lungs, and a large number lay there on a sidling slope by a faint camp fire, with broken limbs or disfigured faces." Actually but one division <sup>is not a corps</sup> ~~(Wood's)~~ made <sup>that</sup> ~~the~~ unsuccessful assault and its conduct <sup>has</sup> received a brave enemy's <sup>high</sup> praise. The fighting and the night work

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steep slope by a faint camp fire, with broken limbs or  
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 brave enemy's praise. The fighting and the night work



<sup>cured</sup> ~~se~~ the object of the movement <sup>causing</sup> ~~and caused~~ Johnston to swing back his whole army to a new position.

<sup>Now</sup> Behold the scene at Pine Top mountain, where a reconnoitering group of confederate generals were surprised and scattered by a shell, but Polk left behind, lay dead.

<sup>Later</sup> Behold the ~~Kent~~<sup>s</sup> ~~saw~~<sup>s</sup>, twin mountain-ridges with southern slope, <sup>rugged</sup> ~~and~~ with abatis and fallen trees, ~~and fortified~~ with ditches and heavy logs, and manned by abundant confederate rifles and cannon.

<sup>There</sup> The 27th of June a strong and well sustained assault was made. <sup>entangled</sup> Through shot and shell, over trees and rough ground, <sup>struggled up</sup> the Divisions of Newton and Jeff. C. Davis. <sup>Harker</sup> and Dan Mc Cook and a host of other gallant soldiers leading a forlorn hope, surrendered life close ~~to~~ to the impassible barriers.

<sup>insuring</sup> ~~The~~ 4th of July, Smyrna Camp Ground developed <sup>a</sup> ~~another~~ hostile earth-work amid forest trees, behind a broad open field. Stanley there showed how to double skirmishers, capture intrenched pickets, put cannon behind new epaulements while the air and neighboring groves were full of crazing noises and hateful missels.



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*General Johnston*

*General Johnston*

*see*

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behind the scene at Pine Top mountain, where a reconnoit

*see*

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*mountain ridge*

behind the Kenesaw, a mountain-ridge with southern

*later*

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*17*

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*could not*

not behind new equipments while the air and neighboring

*the*

groves were full of crashing noises and hateful missiles.

Here Atlanta was in plain sight. Johnston had bothered us long. He had repelled direct assaults with success except, perhaps, at Muddy Creek where Baird and Hooker had ditched and covered their men at one of his angles, and then had run over his barricades. But Sherman by that unceasing flanking operation of his, always accomplished, while Hooker, Palmer and Howard were hammering away at the centre notes, which had no approaches and no draw-bridges, had now at last pressed Johnston back, back across the ~~lowah~~ <sup>Et</sup> and across the Chattahoochee ~~to Atlanta!~~ Johnston <sup>had</sup> planned a final terrible blow for Peach Tree Creek, when fortunately for Sherman, Jefferson Davis favoring, as he claimed, the indications of Providence, relieved Johnston from command and put in charge the hardy, ~~scarless, rash~~ <sup>me</sup> ~~indomitable~~ Hood. He at once, as was expected, took the offensive. - He came on, as at Gettysburg, from the close wood into the valley, to welcome us <sup>in his charming way</sup> several miles out from Atlanta. His blows were so sudden and his onslaught so swift that at first it disturbed Hooker's breathing; <sup>me</sup> made Williams talk fast and Geary

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*Atlanta*

*in the open*

*Spencer*

*Johnston*

*Graves*

*Lee*

*Stagg*

*the other*

*but*

*in his charging*

*favorite stories and tales of the Mexican War*

suspend his <sup>favorite</sup> Kansas ~~and Mexican war stories~~. In the language of the foot-ball men, "~~they~~ <sup>she</sup> had for a few hours, a hard tussle," <sup>she</sup> lost heavily, but managed to keep on the

Atlanta side of the Peach Tree. Newton planted his big <sup>ground</sup> cross at the East end of ~~the~~ <sup>Thomas'</sup> line, and though, no doubt, badly terrified, was, as always, too obstinate to go back.

Thomas, modestly put in <sup>additional</sup> reserve batteries and kept pieces of iron rattling among the chaparral and alders of those low-land intervals. So Thomas and Newton preserved that

weak left flank from capture. Hood had put forth his tremendous energy, but <sup>was</sup> baffled <sup>and</sup> turned back to <sup>his</sup> ~~cover~~ within the ~~strongly~~ fortified lines

~~of the important city.~~ <sup>Atlanta</sup>

<sup>Mark</sup> ~~the~~ the 22nd of July. Hood dispatched Hardee, in the night, to turn by a fifteen mile circuit the south-east flank of <sup>McPherson</sup> ~~Shannon~~. ~~The army of the Tenn. was there on the left.~~ The attack came from the south and east.

Dodge's corps in reserve was first struck, ~~and~~ Mc Pherson <sup>being</sup> slain. Then Blair's, - then Logan's. Dodge held his ground. - Blair gave, after heavy loss, a double repulse,

*Handwritten notes at top of page, including "The Southern Union" and "The Southern Union" written upside down.*

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and Logan gallantly ~~received~~ <sup>repaired</sup> the final break.

<sup>19</sup>  
~~Meanwhile~~

Sherman, Thomas and Schofield sat upon their horses near the Howard House watching with deep interest the play of the lightning and hearing the roar of the thunder till the terrible storm had passed ~~away~~. Once more Hood withdrew his shattered column to town.

The 27th of July, ensuing, by the President's order Howard was given Mc Pherson's command. He led the way to Ezra Chapel, going from the left around by the road to the extreme right. Dodge deployed his corps next to Thomas, then Blair, and lastly ~~by~~ Logan, <sup>of this command</sup> finishing the flank movement the next morning just in front of Sherman and Howard, and about attaining with his deployed line a wooded height, the battle began. It raged for hours.

Logan's front was mainly engaged, but <sup>v. batteries</sup> regiments from Blair, <sup>Dodge</sup> promptly led to place by Strong, <sup>suspector</sup> and <sup>by the</sup> help of men and ~~batteries from Dodge and Blair~~, stopped a fearful

~~breach and over flow~~, and effectually held back <sup>some</sup> the flank-  
ing ~~force~~. As this was Hood's third attempt, <sup>Energy</sup> anger and <sup>hordes</sup> ~~seemed to have transfused from his heart~~ <sup>were engendered</sup> into his charg-

*John's and John's of the President's*

*Memorandum*

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ing lines; it showed itself in the scream, the yell, the run, the brisk unceasing musket-fire and the cannon roar. We <sup>who were there</sup> cannot forget them! But <sup>at last</sup> our enemy was effectually repulsed ~~at every point~~ and the sad field at night was ours.

The baffled confederates ~~were~~ again ~~defeated and~~ returned to the shelter of <sup>their</sup> ~~the~~ protecting batteries.

<sup>Another plan.</sup>  
 From the 25th to the 30th of August, Sherman's forces made a curious manoeuvre. If you should face a line of Artillery to the rear, and then make a little more than a half wheel about its new left as a pivot, you would get some idea of the manner in which we fell upon Hood's communications. Yet the line, like an india rubber string, was <sup>sketched out</sup> ~~extended~~ till the army of the Tenn. reached Renfro Place, 25 miles from Atlanta. Schofield kept near the pivot; and Thomas was between.

The evening of the 30th, after a weary day during which our Cavalry and Infantry had been forcing a succession of log barricades and repairing culverts and bridges, we came to a tract of barren sand-banks, intending to camp there for the night. After a short halt Howard called

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the brisk unceasing musket-fire and the cannon roar.  
We cannot forget them! But our enemy was effectually re-  
gained at ~~the same point~~ and the sad field at night was ours.  
The killed and wounded ~~were again collected and returned~~  
to the shelter of ~~the~~ <sup>their</sup> protecting batteries.  
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there for the night. After a short halt Howard called



Kilpatrick to him and said: "It is but six miles to Flint River, where a bridge crosses, and but a few more <sup>miles</sup> to Jonesboro, the railway station. Can you send me an officer who can take a squadron of cavalry and keep Wheeler's rear guard in motion?" "Yes, here is Captain Estes. He can do it, if any body can." "All right, go ahead, Estes;  I will follow you with infantry." Wheeler's men thinking we had stopped for the night had already dismounted and were preparing to bivouac at a respectful distance , when suddenly they beheld Capt. Estes with his indomitable squadron charging down the road. The confederates sprang to their saddles and no body tarried, neither pursuer or pursued, till the Flint River bridge had been reached. Our men extinguished the flames already kindled, saved the bridge, and soon were crossing in force, just as the twilight was darkening into the night.

One corps, Logan's, was quickly marched <sup>over and</sup> along the  farther bank of the river and began to ascend the wooded hill beyond. Hardee's <sup>confederate</sup> corps hastily brought hither by rail from Atlanta, now gave in the darkness only a feeble skir-

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*writes*

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rear guard in motion?" "Yes, here is Captain Bates, he

can do it if any body can." "All right, go ahead, Bates."

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bank of the river and began to ascend the wooded hill

beyond. <sup>confederates</sup> Bates's corps hastily brought hither by rail

from Atlanta, now gave in the darkness only a feeble shin-

mish line resistance. We charged the hill, cleared the  
 way to the crest, and the men, though exceedingly weary  
 with a long march of 25 miles or more, worked the whole  
 night <sup>so strong were they then</sup> to cover their front with the habitual intrenchments.  
 The next day, the 31st of August, Logan's and Ransom's men  
 supported by Blair, received Hardee's renewal of the con-  
 flict. The charges were not as vigorous as at Atlanta.  
 They were, all along the line, repulsed. <sup>Before the next</sup>  
 day Thomas had closed in on Howard's left <sup>had a combat</sup> and the two  
 made a vigorous push for Jonesboro. By this movement  
 Hardee's half of Hood's army was <sup>dislodged</sup> ~~put to~~ flight. The in-  
 stant the situation was known to Hood, still at Atlanta,  
 he abandoned that city and succeeded by a wonderful night  
 march in forming a junction with Hardee below us at Love-  
 joy station. Slocum, who with the 20th corps being left  
 behind, had intrenched himself in a strong fortified  
 place across Sherman's northern communications, soon had  
 positive evidence by the city fires and explosions, that  
 Hood had left. He put his columns in motion at dawn of  
~~the 1st~~ <sup>2nd</sup> September and marched joyously into the lately be-  
 leaguered city.

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*20 strong men per line*

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Hood had left. He put his column in motion at dawn of

~~September~~ *22nd* and marched joyously into the lately de-

feathered city.

Gen. Sherman who was near us at Jonesboro, gives a graphic picture of ~~the scene~~: "That night," he says. "I was so restless and impatient that I could not sleep, and about midnight there arose, toward Atlanta, sounds of shells exploding and other sounds like that of musketry. I walked to the house of a farmer close by my bivouac, called him out to listen to the reverbrations which came from the direction of Atlanta, (20 miles from us,) and inquired of him if he had resided there long. He said he had, and that these sounds were just like those of a battle. An interval of quiet then ensued when again, about 4 A. M., arose another similar explosion, but I still remained in doubt whether the enemy was engaged in blowing up his own magazines, or whether Gen. Slocum had not felt forward and became engaged in a real battle." Later that day rumor followed rumor that Hood was gone. Finally a note from Slocum himself assured our anxious General of the facts. Then as he turned back to take possession he sent to Mr. Lincoln that memorable despatch, "Atlanta is ours and fairly won."

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ours and fairly won."

for new blows

24.

As Hood was yet strong he prepared himself while we rested, and re-equipped to make a vigorous offensive campaign with a view, as was said, to strike our lines of supply and tow us back, little by little, first to Chatanooga, then by a bold effort crossing the Tenn. to bring us to Nashville. If successful in this it was hoped that Sherman with his Generals, Thomas, Schofield and Howard would a little later fetch up at Louisville, Ky. The rash Hood <sup>certains</sup> succeeded in doing us much damage. He caused the death of many men and severe trials to many more, but he himself being defeated by Schofield, at Franklin, succeeded in breaking up and destroying his whole army upon the bayonets of Thomas at Nashville. Meanwhile Atlanta, now depopulated, had become an important centre from which to send forth toward Grant in Virginia, a finely equipped, completely reorganized conquering force. Probably no words uttered at this date could give to our children an idea of the joy and the assurance of hope that penetrated all classes of society when the proclamation was made at Washington and echoed through the North and West, "Atlanta

*for some time*

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all classes of society when the proclamation was made at  
Washington and echoed through the North and West, "Atlanta's



is won." It meant, that "our glorious cause had prevailed!

Rebellion, <sup>it</sup> ~~is~~ said, cannot last much longer! Henceforth every slave that touches our soil shall be forever free."

It spoke of the end of war, of the begining of peace, glimpses of which were already seen from the hill-tops of Georgia. It meant speedy emancipation to white men as well as to black. It spoke of happy homes soon to be re-visited, of lovely women and precious children who had long waited for such good news, and whose eyes were already sparkling with delight to welcome us home. Yes, Yes, Atlanta won was indeed a bow of promise set in the clouds though yet heavy; a bow of promise to America and to the world that right and justice and honor <sup>should</sup> ~~shall~~ prevail, and God's will be done sooner or later upon the earth.

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Rebellion is said cannot last much longer! = Hencelorth

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though yet heavy; a bow of promise to America and to the

world that right and justice and honor shall prevail, and

God's will be done sooner or later upon the earth.

Now then, in view of all this 26.  
and a hundred other Campaigns of  
unparalleled hardships and sacrifice -  
what do the veterans ask on these  
memorial occasions -

They earnestly desire their children  
to remember not so much  
their prowess as their cause.

Loyal souls fought first that  
our constitutional Government  
might not perish. Resolve  
then that what we saved by

Blood shall ~~remain~~ remain  
saved. <sup>from the people</sup> ~~Let~~ <sup>Let</sup> ~~Secularists~~ <sup>Secularists</sup>  
take away the right to worship God <sup>and</sup>  
it might result in a French Republic  
but it would not be ~~our~~ <sup>our</sup> Republic.

Let Secular foreign organizations  
exclude the ten commandments &  
~~the Royal~~ <sup>Christ's Golden</sup>

Rule from the public schools; <sup>then</sup>  
~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> enemy of our institutions  
will <sup>have</sup> made a lodgment.  
~~It~~ <sup>It</sup> will not be enough; "Godless schools!"



will be the next cry - till  
the public money shall be  
divided, and our corrupt  
Common school system, that  
Senator Hoar brought  
Sumner plead for, shall be  
forever destroyed.

loyal souls fought, second, that  
there should not be a slave  
on our soil. ~~They~~ <sup>we</sup> free the Slaves.

2. Resolve then that the freedom  
we promised shall be made  
good; not in a mean & stinted  
way; but make the fulfillment  
generous & complete.

When  
Let ballot-box stuffing go on with  
impunity in any district; then follows  
the stealing of the boxes, the cheating  
of the votes and the murder of  
the inspectors. The freedmen <sup>thus crushed</sup> are  
cheated out of ~~freedom~~ their rights  
of freedom - of manhood.



The best of the night and the  
 The best of the night and the

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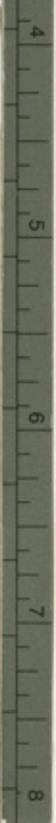
Loyal souls fought, <sup>28</sup> think that  
citizenship should mean something.

3. Resolve then that citizenship <sup>to the Nation</sup> shall  
be clearly defined & maintained by  
whatever quantum of power is  
essential to its maintenance.

If a vote is bought or a  
vote is sold, such buying or selling  
is a blow against the common sense  
of our liberties. Citizenship <sup>itself</sup> is  
shaken. It is no defense, <sup>to the offender</sup> that  
the other party commits the crime.

Loyal souls fought, <sup>to</sup> make  
it clear as the daylight that  
secession or rebellion against the  
Nation was a great wrong.

4. Resolve then that Secession  
& Rebellion shall not be honored  
having kindness toward the vanquished  
is right. But let not loyal troops  
witness the mighty conspiracies which  
so nearly ruined the Republic. And  
shame on the craven man who ~~with~~ takes the



I have seen a great deal of the  
 literature of the day, and I  
 find that the most important  
 is that which is written by  
 the authors of the present  
 movement of power in  
 the world. It is essential  
 to the maintenance of  
 a vote in support of a  
 vote in 1868, such as buying or selling  
 in a blow against the common sense  
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most of <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>any</sup> ~~conclude~~ <sup>etc</sup>, against 29  
the good black man. He he ~~is~~  
number!

Loyal souls fought, felt, that  
every man under the flag should be  
granted a fair chance in the race  
of life.

Selfish combinations whether of  
the capitalists or the laborers, show  
dangerous tendencies. The Republic  
may stand the strain till the  
contests are settled - but

5. Resolute. Oh, resolute, to mitigate  
the ills by every man remembering  
that he is his brother's keeper;  
and that it is his privilege  
to do all in his power for  
his amelioration. <sup>account</sup> for the best  
possible political philosophy is my  
our Lord's injunction - Love thy Lord  
thy God with all thy heart & thy neighbor  
as thy self. <sup>thy</sup> <sup>demands</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>best</sup>  
It turns capital into blessings  
and fills the coffers of labor.

