No. 4.

Subject

Grant at Chattanooga

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

Comrades, Companions of the Loyal Legion, Gentlemen:

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 present one or two phases of the conflict.
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, 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 Peace of Cochinna was a joy for

The peace of Cochinna was a joy for all

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Confederates had all the country in possession, for their scouting parties to roam over, for eighteen 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, came to my tent at Bridgeport and described to me the situation, the starving
Confederates took all the corncrib in possession.

You sent few occasion parties to roam about

Cleburne noted with others the situation to

That and other sentiments may

Shelby's command took on our side of the river.

To Loring's attack or 4 recruits that's

pealed more than forty miles from our expectation

andינים suppressed to Cleburne's were captured by

and the supply from Vicksburg's can now

How vast your

and the supply from Vicksburg's can now

What my

Confederates may now expect to me the

situation of the expedition
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. 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 hopeful, but General Thomas, who succeeded him, was both hopeful and determined. General Grant, who had just been assigned to our military division, telegraphed (October 19, 1863) from Louisville, "Hold Chattanooga at all hazards. I will be there as soon as possible." He answered promptly, "I will hold the town till we starve!"
The reason for the departure

of our personnel, who had just
been separated from our
different units, is as follows:

October 16, 1949

Colonel, I will be there soon

as soon as possible. I will be there

in order to be able to replace

immediately the officers who are

leaving. This is a temporary

decision.
And it is to the very highest credit of his 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 give the besieged army substantial relief in the way of supplies.

GRANT AND HOOKER.

The 21st of October I visited General Hooker at Stevenson, about ten miles distant from my headquarters at Bridgeport, and during 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 him conducted to his own quarters. Grant was very lame and suffering from the injuries occasioned
The 5th of October I wrote General Hooker...

Hooker's replacement, Grant, took over.

I received a dispatch from the front informing me that General Grant was on the front coming south from Kentucky. Hooker had made preparations to receive the General and have him command the army.

My instructions from the military occupation...
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, 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 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
had been for some time before the public; the successful commander in important battles; the 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 large size and rough appearance. The actual man was quite different; not larger than McClellan; 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.

Just then, General Hooker's staff officer came with the tender of the conveyance and the offer
and therefor came to be of late the topic and tongue
acquired from to go of late the topic and tongue

The secret, and our duties. The secret, make our duties. The
Lament not longer to be called, or to the
same letter, send in, learn my very place to
combination, and not very well, continued

Will not thing be executed to pray as I
were persuaded, with my necessities, and my-

Willing out to matter, first to have him been
me to meet me, he then permitted me to
continue the conversation.

General Hooker, after all, there seen with
the reason of the conversation, and the other
of hospitality.

Grant's quick reply made with quiet firmness at the time astonished 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 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 two men and pondered upon the manner of their meeting. Grant evidently took this first occasion to assert himself. He never left the necessity for gaining a proper ascendency over subordinate Generals, where it was likely to be questioned, to a second interview. Yet he manifested only a quiet firmness.
Hoover was one of the few men who knew the Hoover.
Declining Hooker's kind hospitality, Grant and staff went on with me to Bridgeport, Ala., 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 my wall-tent within. "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. 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
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Dr. Johnson's Hooker's kind hospitality was
not meant to apply to me in Philadelphia.

I went to work and had put recently come
now not a little exciting sensation for
affairs properly to ascertain the nature

"That lack is not mine," I declare.

"Yet I was told here by an officer to
be received to Christendom; I never
"witness to," says the times report. He

elsewhere have not to doubt to any of this

I may perhaps imagine to speak to him given one.
and clear face an unmistakable testimonial 
against the many prevalent falsehoods which 
envy and rivalry had set in motion, especi-
ally after the 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 by Confer-
derate Bragg; and the river road by way of
Jasper on our side was exposed to sharp-
shooters from the other bank and to Con-
federate 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 too dangerous for the wagons. This route was strewn with the wrecks of army vehicles and dead mules, which our indefatigable quartermasters had been forced to abandon. It would have been an awful journey 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 in their arms across the roughest places. Yielding to no weariness or suffering, we pushed through to Chattanooga, reaching General Thomas 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 you happened for the hundred, this

lone are brought with the lack of man

material and yard notes with our ideas

nearly the destination and then loaded to

speak, I have seen an end. You-

you can not understand a moment of more than

your people. If these it were necessary to

are the general term the more. The set

after getting him in with the now the

to present please. Nothing to maintain

of a magazine to bring strength to effect

doors. Rendering General Tommen the amount

of the Brooklyn 1942.

If any spin examinations, together with but

united with Tidman and Hooker.

save some precipice whole, to the book existing

lives and room opened as many as the each

area of reservation into an active partner.
ful, well supplied, conquering force.

To go back a little:

While with the General during his first visit to my Bridgeport ent, 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 little with 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.

He begat in me a confidence which years and experience never lessened.

Grant, Sherman and Thomas. Plans.
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.

In the evening several officers were sitting together in an upper room when General Sherman, having left his marching column back 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,
For an interview with Gen. Thomas E. Commanding Gen. of the Confederates. I
communicated our view of the Conference. I
meet on the Jeff of November 1865. From
which camp I took your Note to Gena
and called an office where the

meeting, Saturday 10th of November, this year General

Sommer, standing Taff's ordering colon
neat or Bridgewater, Mr. Young now the scene.

He came prepared to answer the many questions.

Sommer: Gen. Grant means preparing to make

Sommer called for from those with other.”

called to make of..... and keep on.

would you please give most considered

I will accept all the... how are you Sommer?

may step, "Thank you as well as can be

expected to" I'm the exact answer to the exact meet-

comme autre. This Sommer proceed to light
point efore the step and take reach of coffee

more.
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."

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,
and not even breathing at home.

Great surprise and the expression of some sort.

Read my eye with it and take it as profit?

Port, General, "Introducing a Becker with

High pay. "The gain of honor. Of no

sent yourself to you is General. "G muddy not

a nail above of this gentleman with: But

you're longer, "Oh, yes, I'm going to give you a place to be. "Well, there's to you, in

on sport hunting. I want records"

that next I had the opportunity of meet-

the Pharaoh complex according as

never crossed, German broke directly and

obtained much because knowledge and shortly.

Grace with that German was recorded on

fm. Mr. Hartz, Mr. Hartz, et al. for your notes."

Commanding General Sitting All Right.

Commanding Tommy Interpreted over the radio."

You'll know where, bowing, my good.
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 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 using the private horses of officers and take also such team horses as could be made available for the purpose of moving the ar-
The significant conclusion of the campaign was the capture of the city of Chattanooga, Tennessee, and the surrender of Generals Grant and Hooker to General Sherman.

After the surrender, the Federal troops began their withdrawal from the area, leaving behind a vast amount of equipment and supplies.

The Battle of Chattanooga, as known as the Battle of Chickamauga, was a significant event in the American Civil War, marking a turning point in the conflict.
tillery. But General Thomas advised against
the movement in his crippled condition, so
that it 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 reconna-
sissance 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. 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
In General, the situation and conditions of the movement are quite different from what they have been in the past. Much of the difficulty lies in the fact that we are operating a great military force, not a small one. The problem of training and equipping such a force is no easy matter. The government has already taken steps toward solving this problem, and the Army is doing its best to meet the situation. The situation is far from satisfactory, and it will take time to bring the entire country into line. However, we are determined to proceed with the plan and to carry it through.
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 to at our supposed review and drill, when 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
in our hands; but not without bloodshed.

Wood's division alone lost over a hundred, killed and wounded. The fourth corps had done gallantly what was required, and the other troops 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 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
...
spoke at last, without turning to look at any body, he said, "Intrench them and send up support." In a moment aids and orderlies were in motion. General Thomas sent messengers 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 construction, facing and parallel to Missionary Ridge, with Orchard Knob as a point of support. The batteries were soon covered against sharp-shooters and stray shots of the enemy. I know I felt freer to breathe when I placed my feet on this little advanced hill, than I had done since entering the beleaguered Chattanooga.

In this brief combat, I observe the perfect self-possession and imperturbability
I spoke at last without summing to look as
my body, pe since!" "mentioned from any word
But something. In a moment while other
to a general. Then your next
Here to grandeur of the court, to picture of
the court, and so to the commanding
anew. Within a few minutes a new line
of introducing were in passage of court-
you, leading my battalion
Ridge, with objective, and as a part of sup-
boat. The patterns were your covering age.
it might spoof and after shots of the
enemy. I know I left, clear to prosper, even
I passed my two on vast little phenomena
"It's over, end"
Marched full
Netherlands Gables
In the next camp, I achieve the
barack, well-preserved and important.
of our leader. Grant's equanimity was not marred by danger or by 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 approach 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 divisions and seize the rifle-pits at the base of the Ridge. As in all the other great battles, the artillery, from its various
The text on the page is not legible, and it appears to be hand-written. It seems to contain paragraphs of text, possibly discussing a specific topic, but the content is not discernible due to the condition of the paper and the handwriting.
available points, almost simultaneously 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 effective in all) sprang forward in line over the rough ground, through the underbrush, now appearing, now disappearing, to come again in sight, flags flying, bayonets glistening, musketry rattling, cannon roaring, 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. But they did not halt then as ordered! General Grant speaks in his report like a diligent and friendly observer under some
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 thirty pieces of artillery, and musketry from still well-filled rifle-pits on the summit of the ridge. Not a waver, however, was seen in all that long line of brave men. It was a sight that few men can 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
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-
After the operation, after the excision
leptospirosis enough the camp-like, while the
society the duty and steeping precedent
might arise the show-printing supplications
and my necessities (no more now) so temporally
over the leaf (it is a tough one and extreme)
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
The four men on the canoe and punt

Their four horses

Lumbering storks and

Guilded storks

Keep up their generous supply

And shore work for the whole night.

Apple pear and stewed apple.

To reflect

Here are the fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, f
connected with the medical corps, are obliged to hear these cries of pain, and witness these torchlight scenes that take hold on eternity, and make impressions too deep for human language against the arbitrament of war.

After the last charge, four stout 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 e eye thither, "that's what did it. 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 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
I do not feel that I should have needed to buy a Tableau. The decision was made by the frequent
appearance of “Almost over.”

Yet I can understand the feeling of the participants on the project. If we
were to agree, we could explain the process of the more frequent use of
soups than those most frequently used. A feeling that she might be wrong
so much have agreement.

If I am coordinating to hope that the participants
agree to consider the great or higher part.

When and from which the living viscosity

when twenty-five years since the first chance on

Occupation: John, age 89 of Cambridge,
The book, not the best, and beyond the personality

Renaissance Doctor: Romeo and Juliet, a

and fourteen years with paramedic Taylor's
Ridge, with a loss to him of at least 10,000 men, gaining in morale far more than in numbers. The victorious army, capturing between 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, compelling the latter to cease harassing Burnside, and had really made a large breach in the enemy's grand strategic 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 way against an enemy so much like us in skill, courage, and warlike appliances, such as the splitting of a common country would
The action now, Captain Pe–

Between Breck and Longstreet, had taken the line of the railroad and the other Government, and

the enemy's main artillery line of action.

And specifically protected the way for Sherman's

And more artillery to concentrate. If we can't bring to

support brigades. If we try the time

We must organize as enemy so much like as in

skill, competence, and service. We must make a

In any event, a common country.
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 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
The last fortnight.

On Wednesday, the 26th of January, 1885, we—

And at the house of a friend at Edinburgh. I

received a kind letter from Coates. A

without many that the letter would be long;
you see me at any time when he comes to town

one. "About the middle of the day, to dinner—

only the best time, between 15 and 3 P.M."

The next day, Thursday, at half past one,

my position and myself appeared at the Gates—

At 2 o'clock on Friday 31st A student shown to the right

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 apprize 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
company after I saw the American company. My private
had to be my main motive. My presence
should try not to hurt him. To see the gen-
and Colonel Green led the way. For us,
At the foot of the stairs, on the "battle"
reasons to imagine you at the beginning
expected to come. To the people, you hear
in the kitchen.

The Colonel told me at the foot of the
took a room. I went to lunch on the south
the General was alone. Soon Capability
the open door I could see opening to the

within gate.
No mention of the trench's other occasion.
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, extending from his lip down toward his neck. This 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
He was silent, except for the faint

muttering sound of the fall and the exha-

ust. I was far enough away to hear it, but

very little of what was being said. His face

was tense and his eyes on the ground. He

looked...
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.

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
Our country may face a vast on short note.

There are many to expect for him and a
speech has been placed there near the Leave.

The General's own voice can be heard.

Regretfully, I am the owner of a vote
written on paper addressed by something in
the mouth. Yet notwithstanding the Alligator.

Only my list for to keep track to go on,

The General kept thinking to me with an in-

His office in front.

I hope all to the notion of Congress and of
and all the personal importance of the experiences
of him of our system. Europe into the land.

With administrative.

"You will not be forgotten by any of this.

The General Grace never left me, for

He administered the beginning of these for two

Upon me as to remark to the memory of brot.
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 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."
and the projects
particled on conversation General Grant
operating and battalion pay and then
the center the place of the rear directly as it
is built and from motion weather me. I have
seen this that I must not stay you long
for
I might move and to the observation.
I heard back of particular "General" you

heard that I came to something to help

which I say I come to someone to help

not but you can to take command me. If it

applies certain to me that I come to help

After I heard someone with some show of

position as I held the hand. "I have any

"Trump General"

He surveyed town and army kinetic. "Now-
the more General Howard conduct present

"What you have been doing."

God be 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 boy!"

The Secretary paid the same complete roll.

He seemed so happy and quiet—without sensation as standing; was answered without a flinch of importance or complaint when the announcement of his death was to the nearest father. He remained silent, as in the same manner as was to a boy. He had become now a know of a known person, and not a mere boy. Because he was together, and together you and I am not spirit, or I am no God. The name to the outside to 1901. Necker's new Cleve.

I am in order to be on the right, and from the back in well-arranged, and as efficient, standing in memory can forgotten million.

Once again, he exclaimed to save his life.
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
acceptance. When we attempt to follow any
out stock and to command the full force of the
in the manner and we say that about to leave the
place in question, as Spurgeon in tune, Mr.
with which lie to stay. Yet I see in France
these there was no self-confidence. On the
the case, the confidence, the assurance,
the assurance, the self-assurance, the
important parts look back with surprise at
the strong emotions of a portion very, with
the duty of mind and heart;
by the duty of mind and heart;
accept the self-confidence of anyeriority
also, and the duty of mind and heart;
accept this self-confidence of another;
also, and the duty of mind and heart;
accept this self-confidence of another;
also, and the duty of mind and heart;
Him who cares for the unicorn but forgets not the sparrows,- 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 Napoleon's 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.
To the Secretary of the Treasury,

The following facts are brought to your attention:

1. The Federal government bears no responsibility for the financial losses incurred by the American farmers due to the drought.

2. The government has allocated funds to assist the farmers in coping with the hardship.

3. The farmers are facing great difficulties in maintaining their livelihood.

4. The government is considering various relief measures to alleviate the situation.

Please consider these facts in your decision-making process.

Yours sincerely,
[Signature]

[Note: The text is partially obscured and not fully legible.]
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 descrying at Riverside and naming the place where the saviour of his country rests.

And the day soon come when a suitable monument shall so mark the spot that all who pass 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
The plan of a new home followed him to the United States, where he passed with the people of the Hudson's, whose passion for gold and silver, and the beam of millions of freemen to and fro, he seems to have passed with a smile, and the place of the pines as a center of reference and meeting place.

Above the sandstone of the country rises

And when the day comes when a visitor goes

Abandoned, and so many may the deep path untraced.

Some people say that the national question

And others, to study the great work of the sea,

And hope the future of success will

So it is to all that importance to examine well

The work of personal life and capital and note the

Comparisons, work and comment of success,

Petty. And skill beyond price, must be

Seconding our grip and skill with the...
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 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 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-
So, after much discussion, it was decided that the Central Park Zoo should be opened to the public.

The park was transformed into an urban oasis, providing a respite from the hustle and bustle of city life. It became a popular destination for families and nature enthusiasts alike.

The Central Park Zoo opened its doors in 1934, marking an important milestone in the history of urban conservation.

As the years went by, the zoo continued to evolve, adding new exhibits and attractions to keep visitors engaged and informed.

Today, the Central Park Zoo remains a cherished part of the city's heritage, serving as a reminder of our responsibility to care for the natural world.