No. 2

Duplicate files No. 2 east camp

Subject:
The Hundred Days' Campaign

Chattanooga & Atlanta
ONE HUNDRED DAYS CAMPAIGN BETWEEN

CHATTANOOGA AND ATLANTA.
Comrades:

On this memorial occasion it is proposed first briefly to review a campaign.

Then, next in the presence of this 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, as you would express it, of a genuine loyal conservatism.

Our one hundred days campaign between Chattanooga and Atlanta holds the front.

At the "Cheatham House" in 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.

Now behold these men together, Grant and Sherman! Grant of medium size, of short neck, square shoulders, well
On this momentous occasion it is proper first and foremost to review a campaign.

The next in the presence of this review, an act of emergency, Abraham Lincoln in the presence of the facts of the earnest, keeps faith with a few high resolutions — hearken and in the interest of cooperation for all beings, our part in the interest, as you would expect, of a common future for a common brother.

But in the interest and interest, as you would expect, of a common future for a common brother.

Out our hundred for campaign, a common brother.

and Atlee Howe the front.

At the Chesterfield House in Hanover, the Jews of match 1864, Grant and Sherman met. Grant had just been to Washington, and put on the new crown of general-in-chief. Sherman had just recently arrived there, where, on an ex-

stage, you can fit the words of the president, the ad-

ance of the written and the date of the men.

For I want these men together, Grant and Sherman.

At the meeting in the front, through the present, we'll
proportioned head, and firmly knit frame. His heavy brow and large eye, changeable surely, but always masked by his strong self-control, accorded him quiet 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, supple and expressive of health and energy. Grant inspired you in his wholeness like a fertile prairie, Sherman like a hill-country abounding in choice knolls and mountain heights. His buoyant coming put one at ease. His deep pleasant voice riveted attention, and his fast flowing conversation rewarded your silence.

There at Nashville they met, and Grant turned over to Sherman the Western Armies. Grant hastened back to Washington, Sherman went with him as far as Cincinnati. In a sentence, Sherman has summed up their prolonged council
propitiousness, keen and lively, kind frame. He never grows
and leisurely, congenial manner, but always worked on
his strong will-controlled, according his duty, firmly and
becoming respectful. He is gentle, affable, never lethal, in his
speech sympathetic, self-patient. His reserve, firm, patient, firm
and easy, keeps our disposition, and his
part light and easy, if far goes not as great a trouble, superior and easier.

Give all he needs and energy. Great interest you in his

weedress like a little breeze, spreading its
commerce spontaneous in choice articles and material, physical.

His pure and quiet, of one of these. His keep pleasant
voice lively expression, and his last lashing conscience.

Tell reason your existence.

These are matters, they meet, our great fortune call to
spare the Werten. Ample, great parting task to work.
然是. Repeated went with him and let it all disappear. It's a
sentence, spoken here winter, by their philosopher, convinced
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 objectives were Lee's Army behind the Rapidan in Virginia, and Joseph E. Johnston's Army at Dalton, Georgia."

Johnston's Army was our work, comrades, in a nut-shell. Substantially, take a bold offensive. - Beat Johnston. - Get into the interior. - Inflict damage, and keep our 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 some original ways of rapid transit. A special car took him, the 25th of March, to General G. M. Dodge, a Corps Commander, then at Pulaski, Tenn. Next he joined McPherson at Huntsville, Ala. The two latter were very soon with Thomas at Chattanooga; and were after that speedily with Schofield a hundred miles eastward without rail-cars.
of war. "Amoral concept introduction of a purpose and
social nature we regard" the satisfaction conditioned
as soon as the reason would permit of the solution of the

union would assume the "point of allegiance", by concentrating
issues on the common enemy, and would listen up the top
into a single combatant in principle. "The main objective
were Lee's Army pending the Repudiation in Virginia, and to

Geneva, a With our own work, concentration to a national
supervention, take a bold allegiance. - See Johnson.

Get into the situation. - Initial message, any Keep our en-

To catch glimpses of you the work so far we have

some original way of rapid transit. A special car took

him, the Chief of March, to General M. Doane, a Corps

Commander, the at Buske, Ten. Next he joined the others

now at Huntington, Awa. The two latter were very good

with theme of Christianity; and more often that separate

with separatist a hundred miles away without let or care.
at Knoxville. Schofield turned back with them, so that shortly after, at Chattanooga, in the left hand room of a one story house, now owned by Mr. J. T. Williams, took place before the end of March another memorable war-meeting.

One figure was that of General Schofield. He was to bring into the field about fourteen thousand men. He was in form more like Grant than Sherman. He combined intellectual vigor with marked judiciousness. Another McPherson. He had to furnish some twenty-five thousand soldiers.

He was already abreast of Sherman in quickness of thought, but, like all engineers, more wary in his execution.

With his genial face, his large high head and fine figure, he stood with the noblest. The third, General Geo. H. Thomas, with his nearly seventy thousand aggregate. He was tall, 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 free-
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of reporters, schooled and packed with them so that
ly and frankly on all matters of interest to them, then in progress or impending." At farthest 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 to Nashville. No man can tell the amount of hard work that resulted from this interview. The 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 turvey.

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,
In any frankly on my matters of interest to them, they in
preference of importance. A letter from the firm of my new
accountant was answered and receipt for the letter.
The letters of courtesy and gratitude, say the essential con-
siderations were these printed now, and the great program
of sales activity was lost to them for the present.

In the second, the meeting broke up, the committees re-
confounded to their pleasure, finding themselves for a while to
reappraise. No man can tell the moment of hard work that
resulted from this intervention. The next month was more
harmonious, with the latest and hope of the company com-
ceptual the lesson learned, following until only in sight of
each other; put to not stop to count the progress already
by the way side of the very sturdy Tobay cruiser.

Report the duplicates and triplicate pictures, the possess of
art and horrors in motion, the leavings and block-hours
continue, or piling, the anger, the college and the
war. Press and other supplements, coming into character.
and the herds of cattle looing along the dusty roads leading to the front, all the way from Louisville and Nashville. The soldiers said: "Tecumseh is a great fellow. He means business." Thorough and confident preparations are always a source of encouragement and inspiration.

When we were ready for the "bold offensive," the left of Thomas, (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 Villanow, and Schofield moving southward from Cleveland, Tenn., approached Dalton. It was the sixth of May.

Notice Catoosa Springs, 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 background to a variegated and charming landscape. The effect of war had already nearly depopulated the village, so that there was little use 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
and the petals of the open flowers were gentle refresh and neat
and to the front, off the way from locomotive and car
at the Scotch with Teaspoon or a Great Lemon
He was the partner, Thorough and considerate preparation
she said a bounce of encouragement and inspiration
When we were ready for the "poof cleanevise", the felt
of Thomas (Howard, Mr. Robert of Carcoal Springs;
the center (Hooker) of Kinsel and the right (Palmer)
so perfect the craft. We bared our wax Avilator and
of poet and poet from Coalfield from Cleveland, Tenn., spoke.

Notice Colorna Springs a summer Resort.

The entrance
Notice Coloma Springs a summer Resort.
The entrance
impatient were covered with trees, tight green, in tender
and the mountain ranged on two sides, looking and
Taylor's Ridge, gave supernatural back brought to a all-
The alley of oak, and
ense and approximent toward.
places nearest to the Alleghany in the hills gray
little tree for the large pocket polish on the smaller
polished house - a few trimmings, artistically and a law on
people, "people were all that remained to satisfy"
official curiosity and supply local knowledge.

This bright May morning I saw Thomas and Sherman together. Sherman, now that things were in motion, appeared happy and confident. With a map before him, he gave us briefly the entire situation. "Here is Dalton,—there your force!—on this side Schofield. Down there McPherson, soon to pass the Snake Gap and strike Johnston's line." Thomas in his quiet way put forth then 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 bases with Johnston. But there was no jar, only confidence in each other and strong hope in our hearts as we separated that day.

Early the next morning was another meeting, out in the open field. Stanley with his strong build, fine face and long beard. T. J. Wood of smaller stature, grayish hair and decisive, caustic ways; and Newton with his handsome figure and keen sensitive looks, never thoroughly contented till the conflict was actually joined. These
Officially curiousity and supply local knowledge.

The plight of my morning. I saw Thomas and Sherman to get into the picture. Now that their figures were in motion, suppose a happy and convincing. With a map and scale, him, he gave us proper the entire situation. Here is Delron. There your force. On the right, we could see the snake's gap and strike Johnson's face. Soon we came to the Snake Gap but looked down the valley and view. A little "sent of once the latter course", not the well...

Champion the case. Sherman shook his head and smiled. They were not yet ready to exchange views with Johnson. But there were no jars, only confidence in each other and the scope hope in our progress as we entered that gap.

Earl's the next morning was another meeting, one in the open field. Started with the strong building, fireplace and look beyond. T.J. wood of material and smoke. Brisk, part and accretion, custody may, and refinement with the hand.

Some libraries and keen benefiting. Never shortening conference fill the collutors, as necessary points.
Division Commanders of the fourth 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. A battery or so, hastening to place, only deepened the feeling in the breasts of our experienced veterans. At a word of command and a bugle call the outer line took up the run, and soon cleared the 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 reconnoiter Taylor's craggy mountain range which still sheltered the bulk of Johnston's host, Stanley cried out: "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 fearfully suggestive of the savage war-dance of the red men that ends in death to white men and desolation to homes.

Far off to the centre and right, Palmer with his strongly marked 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 mouth of Georgia, whence issued stranger, screeching, whizzing birds than those which gave the gaping mouth its name of "Buzzard's Gap." One such savage bird in the shape of a minie-ball flew between Howard and Thomas, wound its way through their group of staff officers, grazed the limb of a tree and fell 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 men against bloody resistance, were dragging cannon
a precisely chosen, wider, or times than come to foreclose
with the pendulum and setting serene in a purpose; it was
leisurely suggesting of the savage wareance of the key
men that one to reach to where men and generation to

home

her all for the center and right, Palmer with his all-

only market love and Thomas-like proportions, and the
paradoxes, "lightning the Hooker" became a law unto himself
pore their part in the opening fall, forming up quinny
for the Hooky-pee-partner and eathering that month of
Georgia, whence thousand stranger, correctly, arrive,
point them there which gave the expressive sense of a
"bussa'ing' a rap". One such savage pad to the slape of a
mind-pill" lies between round and Thomas, where the jump of
through their end of all alias alls. "Made the jump of
tree and felt, upon the round horizon in the light a
reason to cost in these lanes, and backed in reaching a hundred pole
north of the rim of a steel hat". Meanwhile Newton and the
please men began Pharaoh's resistance, were presented cannon
to the very hostile crest northward; and Hooker was ascend-
ing the mountain against heavy odds southward of the old
Buzzard's formidable roosts.

Next, one scene at Resaca might be painted. Two rivers
come together, one the Oostenaula flowing west, and its
tributary, the Connasauca, south. Confederate Johnston,
after fleeing from Dalton, placed his Army in the N. W.
gle of the stream, resting Polk's Corps against the
Oostenaula, facing west, put Hardee's next above, running
up a creek, and then bore Hood back in a convex curve
till his men touched the Conna-sauca. Sherman made Mc-
Pherson breast Polk; Schofield face Hardee's indented
lines, and Thomas take care of Hood. Thus we were hold-
ing the outer or enveloping lines, all in the midst of
forest land exceedingly rough and wild. Thomas had not
men enough to cover 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 either the indomitable Hood or the wary John-
The mountain guard here are mounted on the old 3
Battery, Fort McPherson.

Next, one scene of interest might be painted. Two troops
come together, one the Confederate cavalry west and the
Confederate guard.

After leaving Fort Dallas, please the Army in the N.

After a short march, locate west but Halsey's next phase, returning
of a creek and then gone Hook Park to a convex curve
of a creek.

If I am not mistaken the Confederate Engineers made me-

Please present Park: Shouldn't it be Halsey's, instead

There, and Thomas take care of Hook. Then we were held

for the contact of enveloping these, still in the midst of

Tennessee's Corps with the Telf. He put me on the

Halsey's Corps, with the Telf. He put me on the

consequent knapsack and hat as lateCS to ease as he could

where; put either the in only to Hook at the west John-

W. C. McPherson
ston had discovered the weakness of our left, so that about three P. M. the 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, "Stanley's left is turned." And so instantly I rode to a group of mounted officers. Here were Hooker, Thomas and Sherman together. "What is it Howard?" asked Thomas anxiously. "I want a division at once for my left." "General Hooker will give you one." "Yes," said Hooker. "Williams' Division is right there." Col. Morgan of Howard's staff, in less than five minutes was guiding Williams' brave men in quick time, to the threatened flank. In less than fifteen minutes Hood's masses were running back for cover to his fortified ground. This was the crisis. Prompt action and fearless men saved the left from impending disaster.

Again, on the seventeenth of May, at Adairsville, between four and five P. M. Howard and Newton with their respective staffs all mounted, were watching from elevated
from the rear across the waists of our fleet, so that
shortly before 6 a.m. the masses of fog came pouring, like
mountain torrents, down steeply and left behind the wave
of hill tills and the attacking force of the artillery.

With came "Stearn's" yell to turn back. And so immediately
I gave the order of mountain artillery. Here were Hooker's
"German Hooker will give you one. "Yes," said Hooker.
"Milburn's, division to right there. "Col. Horner's Old
Howard's stall to turn them five minutes more before
Milburn's, place men in duck time, to the left preceding
whack. In less than fifteen minutes Hooker's masses were
thrown back for cover to the fortifying ground.

The enemy, in the meantime, were watching from every
remaining artillery at intervals. If mounted, were within
ground Newton's skirmish line, as it joined fire with Johnston's rear guard. Musketry was lively and a few cannon were sounding. It was something like a lion's interrupted roar, or the thunder of an approaching storm. Sherman and other officers rode up and began to take observations. Suddenly from a new place, from the edge of a wood, a hostile four-gun battery took 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, by a flying fragment, lost his shoulder-strap and he himself was painfully hurt. Of course that social crowd instantly altered the shape of the practice-target and changed its location. Further on, after sorry days, was the picture of New
Having received a military line as to joining the war, and
preparations were made. When we arrived at a
station and after officers took up and began to take open
positions, suddenly from a new place, from the edge of a
village, on the point of a hill, an enemy battery took us for a practice-
wood and after shell cut the air and sent paralyzing
shells. After being hit, we fell on the men and put our
property, our arms, and over our heads. In some places, the
men's bodies were shot with exploded shells, and so many of our
companions were killed that we could not even count.

Failure of the artillery and secret forces of action. Cap.
Failure of the artillery and secret forces of action. Cap.

Failure of the artillery and secret forces of action. Cap.
Hope Church. Its crowds memory like the painting of a young artist who has put 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 weird in effect among the trees as our men bravely worked into place and intrenched the batteries, and covered their front. But the torches seemed to make the darkness darker and our hopes that night beat low. Johnston had stopped us rudely at New Hope Church. But afterwards, Dallas and McPherson, off to our right, gave us the reverse side, and so hopes which had drooped revived, when confederates, and not yankees, were there several times driven back.

Another night scene, though not quite so gloomy as
Hope Country.

This is not a memory like the painting of a young girl's world, but too much upon her canvas.

There were hooves that ran at every turn in an open wood. There were travelers of joy—preachers and preachers—going from whom came little living streams, the tissues stretched out. There were no preachers walking upon much green earth. The trees and a little pack were a church with much wounded and many

were beautifully appointed with music, swimming and sheet, for some fireproof work. It was aesthetically dark that night. Scattered a rose stump and touched him and we took the place. We had numerous togetheer walks into the black stream, the trees as our men prayer worked into the place and introduced the Patterners and covered their front. But the togetheer seemed to make the strange

teller and our hope that night past low. Important and stopped in rubbish at New Hope Church. But afterwarin,

caller and Wooderson, all to our right, have an air of

more in, and no hope which had blocked reveal, when comparative, and not Yukon, where there revealed times

arrive pack.

Another night sense, though not quite so brook,
that of New Hope Church, the 27th of May at 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's) and a division of the 14th (Palmer) attempted to turn our (confederate) right, but the movement, after being impeded by the cavalry, was met by two regiments of our right division (Cleburne'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
The lighting tone gone the place of a little light, the room.

At the afternoon noon at half past live, the room

The corner (Howard's) a garden of the 14th (Palmer)

At one, our (Confederate) light, put the move

Staccato to turn our (Confederate) scarcity, and put over, one

At after time, under by the country, serve the two

Italics of our right admiration (Of course)! and two parts

The letter

Note of his second thought up on the letter

Letterman we are so glad that the boat all not many that

Letterman we are so glad that the boat all not many that

Letterman we are so glad that the boat all not many that

Letterman we are so glad that the boat all not many that

Letterman we are so glad that the boat all not many that
hold up or bear off the colors was shot dead as he seized the staff. Two others who followed successively fell like him, but the fourth bore back the noble emblem.

Some time after night-fall, we (the confederates) captured above two hundred 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-)

had been wounded and Captain 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
Two orders were followed successively left.

1. "We will take the captured prisoners in the yellow helmets some time after night 2-11."

2. "Some time after night 2-11, we will take the captured prisoners in the yellow helmets."

After we had taken our men off, there was heavy fire to our front.

The Confederate commander was near at hand, but he did not see because he could not position his troops to prevent the attack. With a loud shout of a regiment of a yelling yell, we left the right behind with Major Howley of my

To the right was a large pile, pile Major Howley of my

After his regiment and prisoners into the new position.

A grove for them. G. E. Johnson (handwritten)
limbs or disfigured faces." Actually but one division, and not a corps, made that unsuccessful assault and its conduct has received a brave enemy's high praise. The fighting and the night work secured the object of the movement causing Johnston to swing back his whole army to a new position.

Now 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. Later behold the Kenesaw's twin-mountain ridges with southern slope, rugged with abattis and fallen trees, with ditches and heavy logs, and manned by abundant confederate rifles and cannon.

There the twentieth of June a strong and well sustained assault was made. Through shot and shell, over entangled trees and rough ground, the divisions of Newton and Jeff. C. Davis struggled up. Harker and Dan McCook and a host of other gallant soldiers leading a forlorn hope, surrendered life close to the impassible bar-
Jumps or friction losses. A velocity but one revolution.
may not a copper wire and uncontrolled variables in the
contract for receiving a plane, and a fifth piece.
the lighting and the right work reducing the object of the
movement causing tension to wind back the rope many

Walter Strickland

You carried the case of plane top mountain, where a
recognizably bond or collaborating. General was returned
in and scattered by a sheet but both fell partially. In
head. Later passed the Kennebec twin-mountain ridge
with southern slope, marked with apple and fallen trees,
with steeper and mountain paths may well be a

There are twenty-revealed of June a strong and well-run
fatal assault was made through spot and spells over
enroute fire and round bough, the termination of new
and fall. C. Devote attention to market and plan to-

You hope to substantiate the claim of the importance of

10
The ensuing fourth of July, Smyrna Camp Ground developed a 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.

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 Harker had ditched and covered their men, in the open, at one of his angles, and then had run squarely over his barricades. But Sherman by that unceasing flanking operation of his, persistently always undertaken and accomplished, while Hooker, Palmer and Howard were hammering away at the centre motes, which had no approaches and no draw-bridges, had now at last pressed Johnston back, back across the Etowah and across the Chattahoochee! Johnston had planned a final terrible
blow for him at Peach Tree Creek, when, fortunately for Sherman, Jefferson Davis, favoring, as he claimed, the indications of Providence, relieved the able Johnston from command and put in charge the hardy, but rash 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 in his charming way, several miles out from Atlanta. His blows were so sudden and his onslaught so swift that at first it disturbed Hooker's breathing; made Williams talk fast and Geary suspend his favorite Kansas stories and tales of the Mexican War. In the language of the foot-ball men, the Unions had, for a few hours, "a hard tussle". They lost heavily, but managed to keep on the Atlanta side of the Peach Tree. Newton planted his big cross, made of soldiers, at the east end of Thomas' line, and, though no doubt badly terrified, was, as always, too obstinate to go back. Thomas modestly put in additional reserve batteries and kept pieces of iron rattling among the chaparral and alders of
Form for the field of Peach Tree Creek were long necessary for

rations, ammunition, and other supplies. The valley was

strategically important, providing a supply route for the

Confederate forces. The river provided water and

transportation, making it a vital supply line.

The early morning found us in the exercise of our

abilities. The river was crucial for our

operations, serving as a source of water and

transportation.

Our line of advance was marked by the

appearance of the southwestern horizon, as the sun rose

over the mountains.

The journey was long and arduous, but we

persevered, determined to reach our

destination.

We set out early, following the river

bank, and encountered several obstacles.

The terrain was rugged, and we had to

navigate through dense forests and

mountains.

Our supplies were limited, and we

had to ration our food carefully.

We encountered several

encounters with enemy forces, but

we were able to retreat safely

and continue our

advance.
those low-land intervals. So Thomas and Newton preserved that weak left flank from capture. Hood had put forth his tremendous energy, but was baffled and turned back to his cover within the fortified lines of Atlanta.

Mark the twenty-second of July. Hood dispatched Hardee in the night, to turn, by a fifteen mile circuit, the southeast flank of Mc Pherson. The attack came from the south and east. Dodge's corps in reserve was first struck, Mc Pherson being slain then Blair's, then Logan's. Dodge held his ground. Blair gave, after heavy loss, a double repulse, and Logan gallantly repaired the final break. 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. Once more Hood withdrew his shattered column to town.

The twenty-seventh 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, of this command, deployed his corps next to Thomas, then Blair, and lastly Logan. As he was 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 begun. It raged for hours. Logan's front was mainly engaged, but regiments and batteries from Blair and Dodge, promptly led to place by Inspector Strong, stopped a fearful breach and effectually held back some flanking hordes. As this was Hood's third attempt, anger and energy were engendered and transfused into his charging lines; it showed itself in the scream, the yell, the run, the brisk unceasing musket-fire and the cannon roar. We who were there cannot forget them! But at last our enemy was effectually repulsed and the sad field at night was ours. The baffled Confederates again returned to the shelter of their protecting batteries.

Another plan. From the twenty-fifth to the thirtieth 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 stretched out till the Army of the Tennessee reached Renfro Place, twenty-five miles away from Atlanta. Schofield kept near the pivot; and Thomas was between.

The evening of the thirtieth, 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 Kilpatrick to him and said: "It is but six miles to Flint River, where a bridge crosses, and but a few more miles 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
you should face a line of artillery to the rear, and then
make a little more than a half wheel about the new line:
as a pivot, you would get some fies of the men on
the line.

After we left upon Hook's communication. Yet the line
and column were between.

The evening of the thirteenth, after a month of
wet and cold, and infantry and artillery had been tooting a
succession of fog, and raining and snowing, we came to a
front of parties, and made, determining to
camp there for the night. After a short halt, Hough then
sent a Kephart to me and said, "If I put six miles to
the right, I will circle, a bridge, closer, and put a few more
miles to Jerome's, the last in motion. Can you send me
an officer who can take a reduction of cavalry and keep
your rear on your right? We can go right at once. All right"
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 Captain Estes with his indomitable squadron charging down the road. The confederates sprang to their saddles and nobody 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 over and along the farther bank of the river and began to ascend the wooded hill beyond. Hardee's Confederate corps hastily brought hither by rail from Atlanta, now gave in the darkness only a feeble skirmish line resistance. We charged the hill, cleared the way to the crest, and the men, though exceedingly weary with a long march of twenty-five miles or more, worked the whole night, so strong were they then, to cover their front with the habitual
Mounting men were preparing to proceed at a respectable speed.

and were mounting their bobsleds to ahead for the night's fast journey.

The Confederates were mounting all their wagons and no body talking

The moon was rising. The price of the prairie and room were growing

reach the river. What we did not want was reaching into the

right. One couple, known, were diligently watching over and

the western bank of the river and began to see

the moody, milling people. Hardee's Confederates crossed fast.

It brought pictures to mind from Atlatl's own days in the

We remembered only a couple of years from the recent

created the hill. Cleared the way to the crest and the

were moved exceedingly wearily with a long march of twenty

live wires of more working the whole night so strongly

were there then to cover their line with the shelter
intrenchments. The next day, the thirty-first of August, Logan's and Ransom's men supported by Blair, received Hardee's renewal of the conflict. The charges were not as vigorous as at Atlanta. They were, all along the line, bravely repulsed. Before the next day Thomas had closed in on Howard's left; had a combat, and the two made a vigorous push for Jonesboro. By this movement Hardee's half of Hood's army was dislodged. The instant the situation was known to Hood, still at Atlanta, he abandoned the city against Sherman's wish and succeeded by a wonderful night march in forming a junction with Hardee below us at Lovejoy 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 September second and marched joyously into the lately beleaguered city.

Just then General Sherman who was near us at Jonesboro,
The next day, the sight of the American forces and their equipment was a sight to see. The men were all excited, and the air was thick with anticipation.

Harrison's men were ready, and the men of the 30th Corps were nothing to be trifled with. They were determined to fight, and they were prepared to do so.

The battle began, and it was fierce. The Union forces were on the offensive, and they pushed hard against the Confederate lines.

Stonewall Jackson was there, leading his men, and he was a force to be reckoned with. He had the men under control, and they were fighting with everything they had.

But the Union forces had the advantage, and they began to push the Confederates back. It was a hard fight, but in the end, the Union forces emerged victorious.

The battle was a turning point in the war, and it gave the Union forces a much-needed boost in morale. The men were elated, and they felt that they were on the winning side.

General Sherman, who had been in the thick of the fighting, was now ready to march on to Atlanta.
gives a graphic picture: "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 reverberations which came from Atlanta, (20 miles away from us,) and inquired from 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 four 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 become engaged in a real battle." Later that day rumor reached me 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 Mr. Lincoln that memorable despatch: "Atlanta is ours and fairly won."
Gave a dramatic picture: "That night" he says; "I was
so terrified and impression that I could not sleep, and
spontaneously threw myself toward Austria's Sound of
apologetically and other sounds like that of a mortician.
I wanted to the house of a former officer of my service,
calling him out to listen to the reverberations which came
from Austria. So miles away from us, and traveling from
him it he had listened there. The news he had,
that those sounds were just like those of a battle. An
invitation to direct them towards mine, whom I went to
imagine of direct them towards mine, whom I went to
recent another similar exploration, but at all remaining in
yourself whether the enemy was engaged in planning or if we
were "whether Gro. Slocum had not left forces
and become engaged in a real battle." I hear that you are.
I have seen no one. Finally a note from
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Slocum please...
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 is won."

It meant, that "our glorious cause had prevailed! Rebellion, it said, cannot last much longer!"

"Henceforth every slave that touches our soil shall be free." It spoke of the end of war, of the beginning 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 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
Propriety no more acceptable of this great country to our citizenship as their of the Founding of the nation and the essence of hope that benefited all classes of society when the Progress in the War was made at Washington and spread throughout the world.

And West Affaire is now.

It meant that our Astor House had prevailed.

Repetition, it said, cannot last long either.

Henceforth every issue that touches our soul shall be free.

It spoke of the end of war, of the beginning of peace.

It was a picture of which were strongly seen from the hill-tops of Great Britain.

I meant speech amelioration to write men as well as to think.

It spoke of happy homes soon to be visited of lonely

women and precious children who had long waited for such

good news, and whose eyes were stringy sparkling with ge-

right to welcome us home.

Yes, Yes, Affaire is now we NAND a pow on the prime

see to the change shown, her present a pow on the prime to
America and to the world that right and justice should prevail, and God's will be done sooner or later upon the earth. Sherman's sun had set from the clouds.

Now, in view of all this and a hundred other campaigns of unparalleled hardship 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 saved.

Should socialists take away from the people the right to worship God, it might result in a French Republic but it would not be our Republic.

Let secret foreign organizations exclude the ten commandments and Christ's Golden Rule from the public schools, then the enemy of our institutions will have made a lodgement.
America and to the world that right and justice remain brave and God's will be done sooner or later upon the earth. In view of all this and a hundred other camps and places, any such assertions of patriotism and sacrifice, what of the reference to the memory of any occasion.

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

I pray you, long, later, that our Constitution and government might not perish.

Resolved that where we receiving this report.

—wheat from the people the right to worship God, it might result in a welcome repudiation but it would not be our repudiation.

Let secret toleration and Christ's Golden Rule from the public reports and men who have made a job of our

—wheat
That will not be enough: "Godless schools" will be the next cry till the public money shall be divided, and our complete common school system, that Senator Hoar loves and Sumner plead for, shall be forever destroyed.

Loyal souls fought, second, that there should not be a slave on our soil. We freed the slaves.

**RESOLVE** then that the freedom we promised shall be made good; not in a mean stinted way, but make the fulfilment generous and complete.

Where ballot-box stuffing goes on with impunity in any district, there follows the stealing of the boxes, the cheating of the voters, and the murder of the inspectors. The freed men are thus cruelly cheated out of their rights of freemen, of manhood.

Loyal souls fought, third, that citizenship should mean something.

**RESOLVE** then that citizenship to the nation, shall be clearly defined and 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 corner-stone of our liberties. Citizenship itself is shaken. It is no defense to the offenders that the other party commits the crime.

Loyal souls fought, fourth, to make it clear as the daylight that session or rebellion against the nation was a great wrong.

RESOLVE then that secession and rebellion shall not be honored.

Loving-kindness toward the vanquished is right. But let loyal tongues never praise the wicked conspiracy which so nearly ruined the Republic. And shame on the craven man who takes the part of any confederate against the loyal black man, be he ever so humble!

Loyal souls fought, fifth, 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
It is a note to point out a note of 2044 such purport or
reliance in a proviso against the convention of our 1st
there. Citizenship rest in an apportion. If in no relevance to
the allocation of the other party committee to the crime.

Today some courage, another to make it clear as the
semblance of a resolution or repulsion against the action was

RESOLVED that that resolution and repulsion shall not be
renounced.

If long-suffering toward the vindictive in right, not
for long some never praise the wicked committed, which
is nearest nearer the Republic. And shame on the creature
and who take the part of a republican, therefore the

joyful picture may be as ever no happier.

Joyful some longer till? that every man under the
law should be granted a fair chance in the face of life.
Telller committee meet of the constitution of the
Republican may

service the states till the congress be restored - but
RESOLVE, O! RESOLVE, 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, because the best possible political philosophy is in our Lord's injunction: Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself. This when applied turns capital into blessings and fills up the coffers of labor.

Then to sum up my review.

Whatever injures the man or the woman or the child in our land in a measure robs us of the fruitage which we covet.

Rum drinking, licentiousness, sabbath-desecration, cheating in business, malignant defamation and other crimes so prevalent in our large cities, are rotten places in the bulwarks, if not breaches in the bottom of our ship. To my mind the remedy lies in our best loved institutions, those for which we and our fathers labored and fought, viz: the family, the school and the church, or put them in the
RESOLVE OF RESOLVE to constitute the fine for every man who shall remember that he is the proprietor's keeper; and that it is his privilege to go all in the power for the same.

Instruction, because the best beginning of all wisdom is to set a man to go with all the heart and the whole mind and the whole soul and the whole strength into the presence and the service of the Lord of the World.

Then to sum up my reasons.

Whenever interest the man of the woman of the earth to our land in a measure above all the treasures after we have purchased,Instruction, Explanation, Statement, Resolution, and other consent in business, managing, and all else, the rotten places in the principal, it is not necessary in the bottom of our ship.

To my mind the remedy lies in our part, and in our part. In the morning and in the evening.

Prefer for which we may our tender, for our tender, we may have the family, the evening, and the morning, or but them in the
plural, our families, our schools, our churches.

RESOLVE then, highly resolve that we will do our part to preserve them in their integrity and their purity. Perchance the true comrades on the other shore, brightened and blessed by eternal sunlight may be even to-day singing to us a responsive Amen! as we echo, 'Our part! Our part we will do!'