Incidents.

No. 40, Volume 9.

Subjects:

Booker T. Washington.
Gen. Phil. Sheridan and two giants.
Sherman at Atlanta.

Before the Confederate General J. B. Hood who succeeded General Johnston had turned our position, my forces were encamped near East Point; while General Sherman who commanded the armies had had his headquarters at Atlanta in a large house which had been abandoned by a prominent citizen prior to his coming. I visited him every day for report and conference. On one occasion while with him, Sherman was feeling unusually depressed and he declared it was because his cigars had given out.

A few minutes later a gentlemanly man was introduced. He wore a pleasant smile and treated General Sherman with great respect in manner and tone of his voice. He then pulled out a package from his pocket and said: "General Sherman, I understand you are fond of good cigars; I've brought these for you and will be very glad if you will accept them at my hands."

General Sherman was very much delighted at this timely offer and received the cigars with abundant thanks. After I had returned to my headquarters, the same gentleman came to see me, and after a pleasant conversation concerning the condition of the army and especially, our success in taking Atlanta, he took from his pocket a package for me which proved to be a knife, fork and spoon, each of which had an adjustable joint so that these articles could be enclosed in a small box, one that could be easily carried in the pocket of my blouse. I was very much pleased at this attention and at the present which, though not costly was valued for its convenience and its need.

I presume that presents were made in like manner to other officers possibly to quartermasters, commissaries, and division
Sermon at Altar.

Before the Confederate General J. B. Hood, who succeeded
General Johnston, had taken his position, my troops were approaching
near Benton Point, while General Sherman, who commanded the armies, had
sent the headquarters of accessories in a large house which had been
conducted by a prominent officer prior to the command. I noticed
him every day, for rapport was complete. On one occasion while
with him Sherman was feeling unusually generous and very genial.

It was because his sight was failing.

A few minutes later a gentlemanly man was introduced.
He wore a pleasant smile and greeted General Sherman with great
and hearty, "General Sherman, I understand you are not at your post.
You are at one of your camps; I’ve just been for a talk with you."

General Sherman was very much gratified at this. Finally
after my reception the gentleman with propitious features. After I had
offered my reception the officers with propitious features. After I had
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I presume that presences were made in like manner to other
officers present to determine, commissions, my gratification.

- Expenses and the need.
commanders. It would be remembered that it was so hard for us to bring all our supplies by one line of railroad from Nashville to Atlanta, that it was necessary to leave off all extra baggage and freight, so that post-traders and settlers could not get any of their goods over the railroad, and the distance was so great that it was impossible to bring their material to the front by any other means.

Now after a few days, I was again in General Sherman's headquarters talking, when the same gentlemanly man who had given the cigars to Sherman and the mess arrangement to me, presented himself more gracious in deportment than before. He was a post-trader or settler and greatly desired to have his goods transported right away. He presented a petition to that effect, asking General Sherman to modify his orders in his behalf.

General Sherman was very angry with the man. I was startled when I heard him rebuke him and drive him out of his office, he said something like this: "You! a settler! I took you for a gentleman so you wanted to bribe me with your infernal presents." "Go, and let me never see your face again." The man did not make any delay in his departure and I think managed to get back to Nashville with a whole skin. I never could be so prompt in receiving a present again. He had succeeded in making me accept his presents; Sherman was angry and it took him some little time to get back into his original state after such an encounter.
commander, it was so pleasant that it was so hard for us to
print sill out anything of one of the palace to the meaning of

At least, it was necessary to go out of his extra presence any
teller, but that porter-teller and sisters could not see any of their
boots above the teller, and the silence was so great that it was
impossible to print short material to the front of any other means.

How after a few days I was again in General Sherman's
headquarters telling, how the same commander may who had given
the order to Sherman any he was at the front of a port near
self above to question in government your presence. He was a port-teller
or better and better, having to have his boots trodden self
worse. He presented a battalion to that effect, saying General Sherman

To make the order to the where I was

General Sherman was very angry with the man I was

stayed when I heard him take any one's hand of his

office, he said something like this:

"You a so right! I took you for a gentleman, so you wanted to

leave with your interest present. "Go" and try me never see your face

seated. The man may not make any gales in the government, and I think

I managed to get back to headquarters with a smile. I

never succeed to do so promptly in getting a place there. He has succeeded

in making me second in presence; other men were envy at their

in some little time to get back into his original state after

as secretary.
William Henry's Bear Story.

William Henry has been for several years a staunch friend of a companion of mine. This companion told me at the lunch table the other day, in New York, the following tale:

William Henry had greatly longed to go on a bear hunt with some friends. At last the opportunity to join a small party of huntsmen came. They went away to the far west into what is called the Coeur d'Alene country, where there were several lakes, extensive prairies and wood land.

They hunted many days, secured some game but not one kind of bear. They wanted to get very much what was called a Bald-face or a Cinnamon or a Grizzly, but nothing of the sort could be discovered. With considerable disappointment they gave up the hunt and took a run to Portland, Oregon, to take a glance at that beautiful city before they returned. While roaming through the city, in a furriers establishment the young man caught a glimpse of a bear skin already dressed. It was of the bald-face order and excelled anything that he had ever seen. A young lady in San Francisco had been promised a bear skin, and it occurred to the young man that it would be a good joke just to purchase the belt and give it to her himself or send it to her as a suprise before his visit. He intended to return East by way of S. F. He concluded to purchase the article really rare and of great value, and send it by express. It went down a week before Wm. Henry took his way. He went to the young lady's house, who was greatly delighted with it and said that she had never had such a present as that. He ought to have told her at once where he obtained the bear skin and how, but when she asked him where he had got such a beautiful bear he was still tempted to keep up the fun and answered, in the Coeur d'Alene country of course. All went on well till the next day when there was to be a dinner party at the young
William Henry was keen to earn a steady income.
The company that had offered him a job in New York, the following fall:

William Henry had previously lived on the outskirts of a small party
with some friends. At least the opportunity to join a small party
of Alameda county, where there were several farms, explained
the offer they made. They liked his farm, but notified of the county police.

The offer to purchase young men seems to be a new trend. In fact, we called Baja-Tecce
of a different sort. A telegram from the county of the offer made to the
contract, with a message that they take a piece of their beautiful art
because that was the only way to contact the buyer. He wrote:

William Henry had seen a young man in San Francisco and had been promised a
job as a telegraph operator. He answered:

I went to the bay area, after my excellently imaginative that
he...
lady's house and several were present. The royal skin was brought upon the floor and there was present among the guests, a great expert at hunting. One who roamed the northwest very thoroughly and new all about the sort of game including bears. William H. had seen him before and he was not a little frightened when this expert began to question him where he got that magnificent skin. Here was another opportunity to be frank and tell the truth but the young lady was listening, as W. H. reasserted his story and said he had gotten it from the Alene lake. But when did you make this hunt? "Oh! He answered early in the month of July."

"Ah! My friend said the expert before them all, it is all very well, but I have never known winter fur to be on the bald face in the summer." Then with a reddening face William Henry had to own that his story was a fiction and that he had purchased the extraordinary bear skin in Portland.

He says it was a lesson to him, never to attempt to deceive a young lady in fun.

O.C. Howard
Maj.-Gen. U.S. Army
(Retired)
The tony skin was present.

After the flood, my friend was present some more. He's great.

The northwest very important. The northwest very important and

even if we don't know a sort of some information. William A.

had never seen him before and he was not a little frightened when the expert

spoke. He wanted to do some more for that method before he

was interested. We're interested in any way. Now you can see

the expert. That's what you make the expert. "If from the cold, where are you made just now?"

"Of course, we're aware of the month of July."

If we didn't say the expert before then, it's still very well.

The Northwest, my friend. It is nevernever.

There was a headache face. William A. had to own that he

was a fiction. Whatever he might have experienced, he

had never learned.

He was left in turpentine.

G. E. W. A.

(2002)
Booker Washington.

Not long ago I was on my way to the Lincoln Memorial University near Cumberland Gap. On the same train with me was Booker Washington, celebrated educator of colored students. He and I had met previously at a banquet held in the Waldorf Astoria Hotel and he had given several amusing incidents each of which had awakened tremendous applause as he brought out the point of the story.

On this occasion after a little preliminary conversation, he said suddenly; "General Howard, I've a new incident which I tried upon a large audience yesterday and it appeared to me to have wonderful success as an illustration of my subject."

I may recall the fact that our Lord said to St. Peter: "The cock shall not crow this day, before that thou shalt deny that thou knowest me." Booker Washington said:

A famous and eloquent colored preacher was discoursing to a large audience in south western Virginia. Incidentally he remarked that the people of Asia and particularly of Palestine were of very dark complexion and that there were many negroes among them; in fact he said; St. Peter himself was a negro." He had hardly uttered this expression when an aunty, way back in the congregation cried out in a shrill voice: "That ain't so, parson! that ain't so!"

Oh! how can you dispute me so? How can you say so? She instantly cried out with great force and clearness; "Cause if Peter was a nigger the cock wouldn't have crowed twice."
Booker Washington

Not long ago I was on my way to the Lindon Memorial University near Comerford Gap. On the same train with me was Booker Washington, one of the great men of color. When we reached the railway station, I had met before in a band of gray in the Medical College Hotel and by then I knew several examining physicians of whose

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General Phil. Sheridan and two giants.

At one time I was on my way towards Chicago and was traveling with General Phil. Sheridan and some members of his staff. Some accident had occurred to the freight train ahead, so that we were placed in a very desolate and dreary place. Nearly all the passengers got out of the train and amused themselves here and there to while away the time.

Sheridan who was small of stature and so very short legged that when mounted on a horse and when in civilian clothing he had a diminutive appearance, before the time of our journey together, he had been ill and was unusually thin in flesh. As we were looking about and talking, two enormous westerners who had been soldiers during the Civil War came near me. One of them said they wanted to see Phil. Sheridan as someone told them he was on that train.

I turned toward Sheridan who was a few yards from me and said: 'This is Sheridan.' They both looked at him, murmured at their disappointment and said that I was fooling. Sheridan, taking in the situation, looked into their faces with flashing eyes and said: 'Men, what did you expect to see, a giant? They approached him and said: 'Oh! You have changed since the war, but give us your hand and the soldiers were better reconciled to their discomfort, after the warm hand shake from the General.'
General I. P. T. Sperring and Two Farmers

At one time I was on my way towards Chicago and we
travelled with General P. T. Sperring and some members of the
staff. Some officers had occasion to the theatre and I went
so that we were friends in a very genial and friendly way.
Meanwhile all the passengers got out of the train and remained there
here and there to write away the time

Perhaps the small of an ace and so very short fleged

that many moments on a horse and my mare in an illness opportune as
a glinting appearance before the time of our journey together
We were looking at people and saw momentarily them in their heads
about any telling two more returning to whom had been collected
guarding the train we can never. One of them will seem wanted to

see P. T. Sperring as someone told them we seen of part this

I turned towards Sperring who was a few yards from me and said:
I thought toward Sperring who was a few yards from me and said:

They both soaks am'mal and they are the attention looking

any also that I was looking. Sperring starts in the attention looking

into part there with leaning eyes and say: "Then what else you ax-
you best to see a sight? That appearance him and say: Of you have
opened since the war, put give as your hand and the colleagues were
better conscious to Grant的认识. After that with many more

from the General.

[Signature]
General Grant's Charity and Gallantry.

In 1865 after the close of the war, while General Grant was acting secretary of war, I visited him at the War Department. Several officers were with him, and a woman whom I had seen at Charleston, S. C. was waiting in the anteroom. I had known of this woman in Charleston; how she had visited the prisons, by permission of the officers in charge, and how she had been kind to our prisoners of war, and had done many things for them to relieve their hardships, and make their prison life more endurable. Yet, after she had come North she had gone about soliciting funds for one object and another and it was reported to me that she was obtaining money under false pretenses.

After General Grant had received me kindly, I undertook to tell him about this woman, whom I had just seen in the anteroom; particularly, that I feared she was not all she pretended to be; indeed, that she was an imposter.

He laughed and said:
"I've just drawn a check for her" which he showed me. It was for $25 and was drawn to bearer.

"General", he said, "You are sure that she was kind to our prisoners?"
"Yes," I replied, "I am sure of that."

"Well," said Grant, "Never mind the rest; if she was kind to our prisoners of war, and rendered them assistance, that is enough for me."

He gave the check to his aide-de-camp and told him to give it to the woman, and tell her to make good use of it.
GENERAL ORDER:  Certify and return.

I have just received the above order from the Secretary of War and have certified it.

The Secretary of War wrote me a letter and enclosed a copy of the order. I have seen it.

After General Grant had read the order to me, I replied:

"General, you say that the money will be paid to the Expedition."

"Yes," General Granger."

"Well, say General, never mind the Expedition."

I have the pleasure of sending you the above copy of the order.

If to the money, say my name to the officer of the order.
Grant's Gallantry. # 2.

It will be remembered that General W. T. Sherman's terms of peace-settlement with General Johnston were disapproved by Pres. Andrew Johnson and by the secretary of war, E. M. Stanton. Immediately after the disapproval, Gen. Grant was directed, probably at his own suggestion, to go down to Raleigh and had his interview with Sherman and the two modified the terms of settlement to suit the powers at Washington.

My own tents were pitched in the front yard of a beautiful plateau of the Raleigh Female Seminary. Grant and Sherman came first to my camp and while there were invited by the Seminary people to go through the seminary at that time filled with young ladies, teachers and students. The General gracefully accepted the invitation of the directors of the school and went with them, making quite a lengthy visit to the different departments of the institution.

As they were returning across the plateau, the young ladies who were, as a matter of course for the most part, sympathizers with the confederacy, put their heads out of the windows of the large dormitory and made faces to indicate their feelings against the yankee generals; nobody spoke to Grant about it, but he probably saw young officers in his front looking up at the windows. Quick as a flash he turned on his heel like an adjutant at parade, and faced the hostile demonstration. The girls with characteristic little screams pulled in their heads and were out of sight in an instant. As he turned he laughed heartily and said: "That was a surprise, Wasn't it?"
Grant's Gallantry

It will be remembered that General W.T. Sherman was a
most eccentric man, and his behavior was often bizarre.
He was always seeking new adventures and was always
ready to take on new challenges. His methods of
conduct were often questioned by his contemporaries,
but he always insisted on doing what he thought was
right, regardless of the consequences.

My own plans were different; I preferred to stay near
my camp and observe the enemy's movements from a
distance. I believed that a general should lead from the
front, not from the rear. I spent most of my time
planning and scouting the enemy's positions, rather
than engaging in direct combat. My objective was to
outmaneuver the enemy and force them to surrender,
rather than engage in a direct conflict.

As a result, I was often criticized for my lack of
agressiveness, but I believed that a general's role was
not to rush into battle, but to plan and prepare for it
in advance. My strategy was to create a situation
where the enemy would be forced to surrender, not
through direct combat, but through superior
maneuvering and strategic planning.

I believe that a general's role is not to lead from
the front, but to be a master of the battlefield, a
strategist who can outthink the enemy and force
them to surrender through superior planning and
maneuvering. My approach to warfare was different
from that of my contemporaries, but I believe that it
was effective in achieving my objectives.

I hope that future generations will admire the
strategy and tactics used by me, and that they will
recognize the importance of planning and
maneuvering in warfare.
Sherman and the Seidlitz Powder.

There is a story which I have never seen published, that has gone the rounds among the Loyal Legion and Grand-Army men, concerning General Sherman and myself—a story which I always wanted to modify. At any rate I will tell it as it happened.

It was not long after I had taken command of the army and department of the Tennessee.

One day I was at my headquarters in Georgia; around me was a beautiful landscape and the encampment itself was cleanly and acceptable region. At that time we had quite a number of tents or tent-flies pitched on the right and left of my own larger accommodation. Some officers were gathered on the grass-plot perhaps fifty yards from my tent front. As I came out with a view to joining them, I noticed that General Sherman and Dr. Moore, his surgeon general, came up to the group. As I drew near General Sherman spoke to me and said that he was not feeling very well that morning, and said: "Oh! I wish I had a seidlitz powder."

I answered, "I have some seidlitz powders in my tent;" then the General and I walked that way. Doctor Moore who was a little deaf had not heard the conversation, but had seen Sherman going off with me, in a loud and distinct voice cried out:

"Oh! General where are you going? Howard hasn't got any whiskey."

Sherman simply laughed moderately after his fashion, but came on with me. My man John mixed the drink properly and Sherman took it without flinching. Now everybody pretends that I had inveigled him into taking a seidlitz powder when he really wanted a glass of whiskey. That could not have been the case, for Sherman was accustomed to speak with frankness and if he wanted whiskey he was not afraid to say so.
There is a story which I have never been able to
prove comes from the future era of my Great-Aunt Mary, con-
cerning General Sherman and myself. I heard which I always wanted to
know if there was生命. At one time I will tell if we're to be
married. It was not long after I had taken command of the army and depart-
ment of the Tennessee.

One day I was at General Sherman's house in
Georgia. The beauty of the landscape and the surroundings were clearly
seen. At that time we had quite a number of tents at
some officers were expected on the Rio Grande. Perhaps it would be
promised that I came out with a view to joining them. I
noted that the General and myself decided to go to the camp. As I knew
the General, I spoke to me and said:

"Of course I had a battle's bowser."

"I have some battle's bowser in my text." I
answered. "I have some battle's bowser which Doctor Moore who was a little
good General and I believe that my Doctor Moore who was a little good
man not being the conversation but I have seen Sherman more of what
me in a London and Arthur's note other out.

"Of course I have never seen how many
women's bowser. For my own will:

Sherman simply laughed mockingly after the remark, put
the map on the table. My men, too, when the firing stopped and Sherm-
non said without emotion: How everybody preferred that I had nothing
for it without emotion. How everybody preferred that I had nothing
with the battle's bowser when my really wanted a glass of
water. That cannot have been the case, for Sherman was somewhat
to agree with Travis, and it is now necessary which we are not able to
see so.