

INCIDENT

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

No. 25, Vol. 10.

SUBJECT.

Sherman, Gen. W.T.

1890

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Published by W. F. Chapman.

Gen. Sherman

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

Sept 1890.

Dr. Johnson

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Journal of

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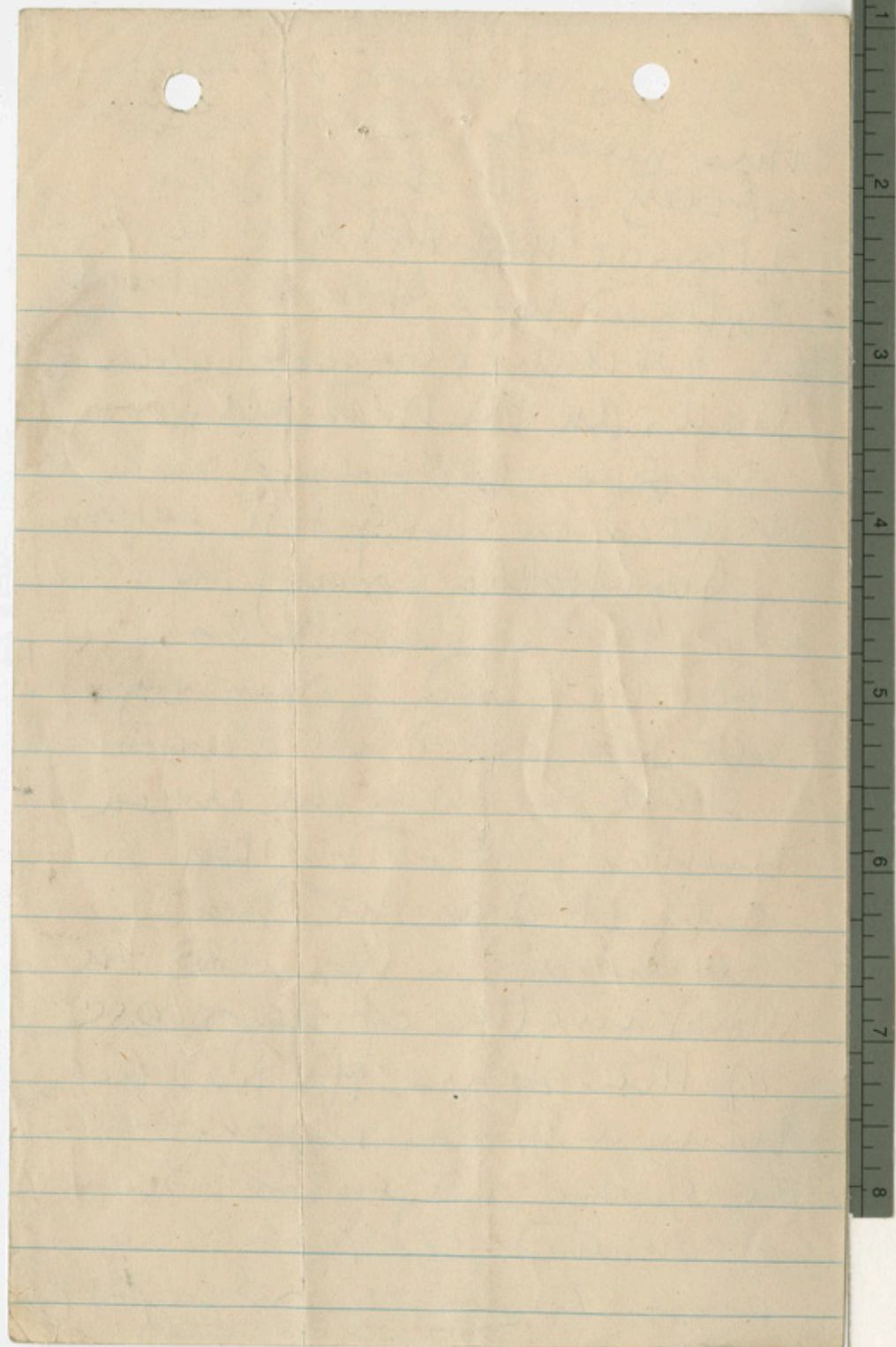
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Portrait

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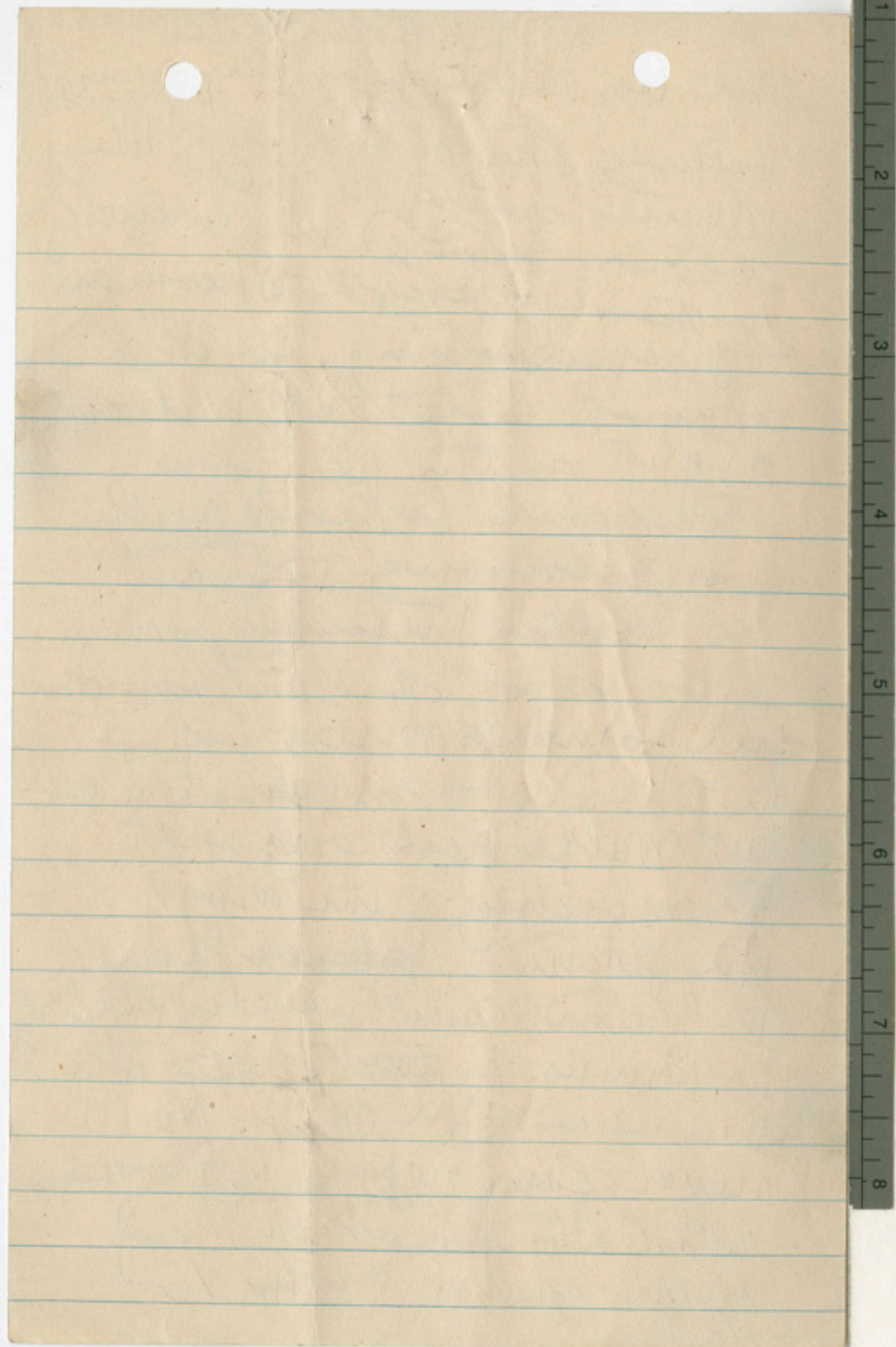
It was a great occasion -
the memorial day. The
society of the sons of the
Potomac met that year in
Portland Me. It was gathered
in Jordan's largest public
hall, on the broad platform
several officers of rank ^{fully}
dressed in the U. S. A. uniform

Gen. Harker formerly the
Adjt. Genl of the 2nd Corps
stood behind a shipboard
rest, that looked like a music
- stand. He was the chosen
orator of the day. His
subject was the great
review of the Armies in
Washington at the close
of the war. He had before
him a manuscript, but
he spoke the substance
of it, and did not
seem to be reading.



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

Sherman listened with
ever increasing interest
as Walker presented pictures
after pictures of that wonder-
ful parade & review before
the President & his Cabinet in 1865.
But Walker dealt only with
the marching of the army of
the Potomac, ~~where~~ though
the Grand Review included all parts
the armies. No ~~part~~ of the 1st
Iowa or the Ohio. He
never even referred to Sherman
who ^{a gen. of} ~~was~~ ^{led} them at the head
of the regulars, & who had

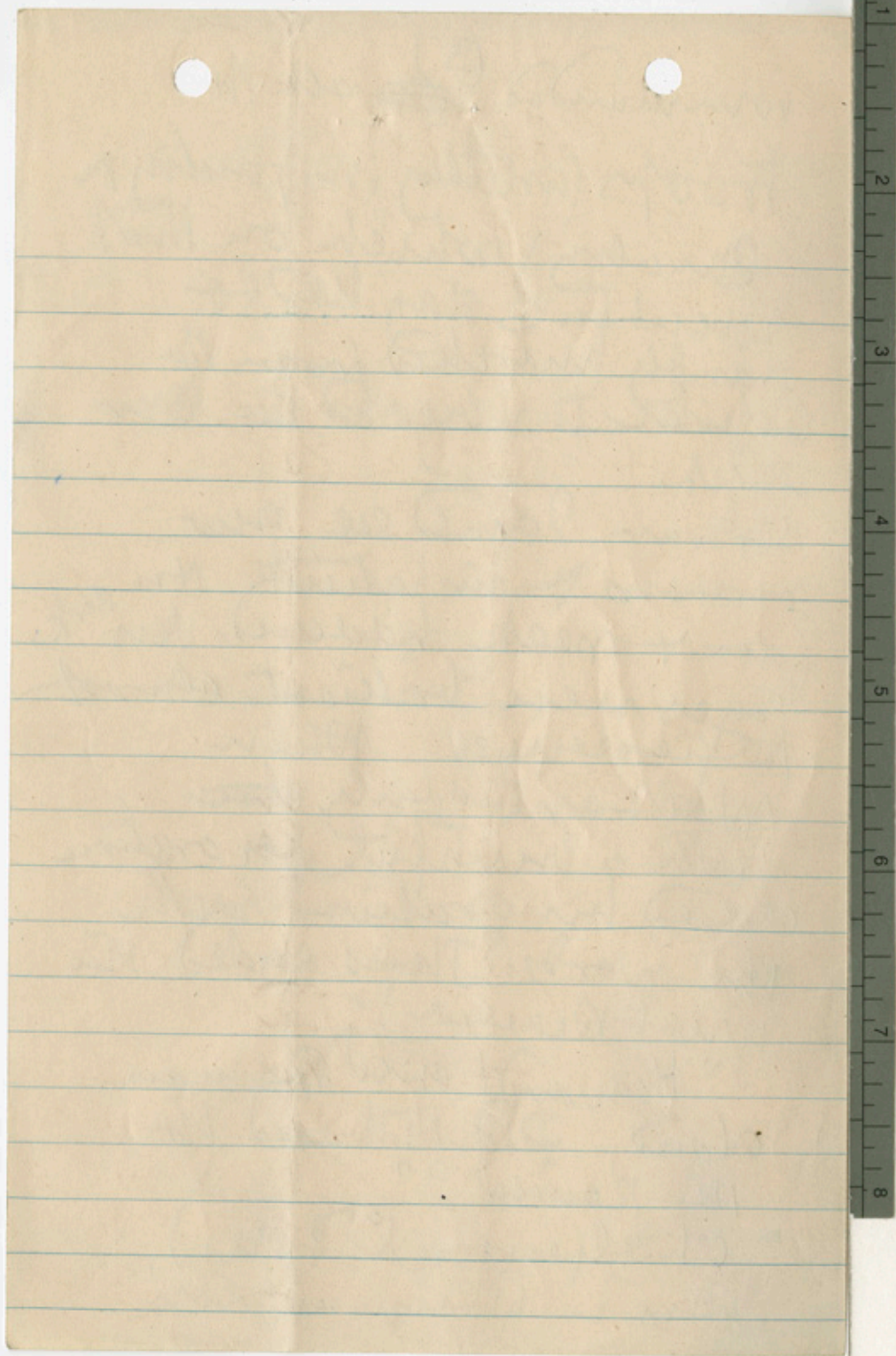


commanded (S) ~~the~~ all the
troops (artillery, infantry &
cavalry) which on that
eventful day had so
grandly marched from the
capital to & beyond the Over
seas.

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

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

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



their way! ⁴ Never mind it!

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

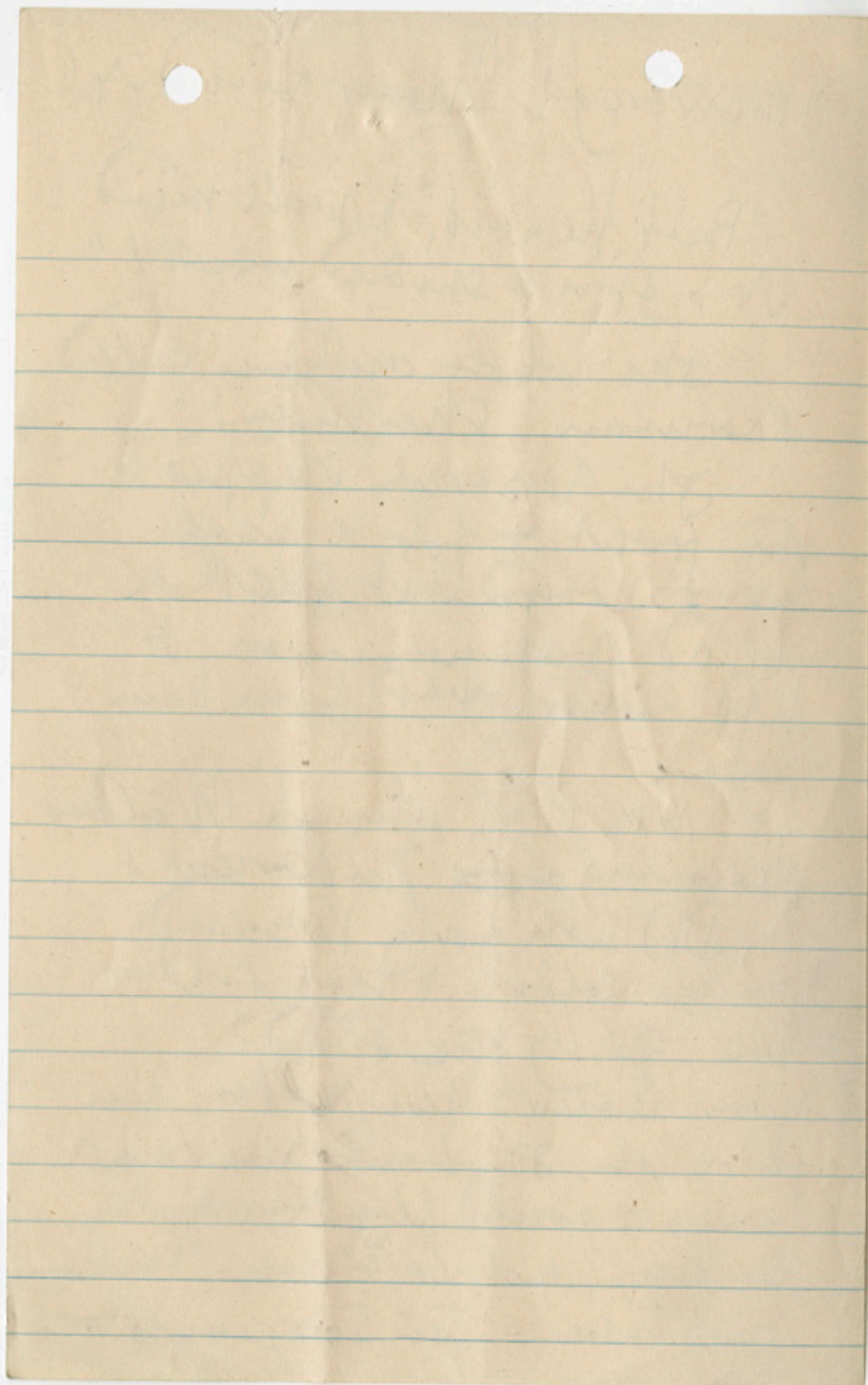
The whole audience called "Sherman, Sherman!"

The General stepped to the front & for a half hour poured out such a flood of eloquence as I had never heard from him before.

"Was that which Walker
Describes ~~and~~ the Review!

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

Your review, Gen. Walker, was
partial. The bands were new
ones & could play marches by
the men, not to claim credit
keep time. The Sergeants &



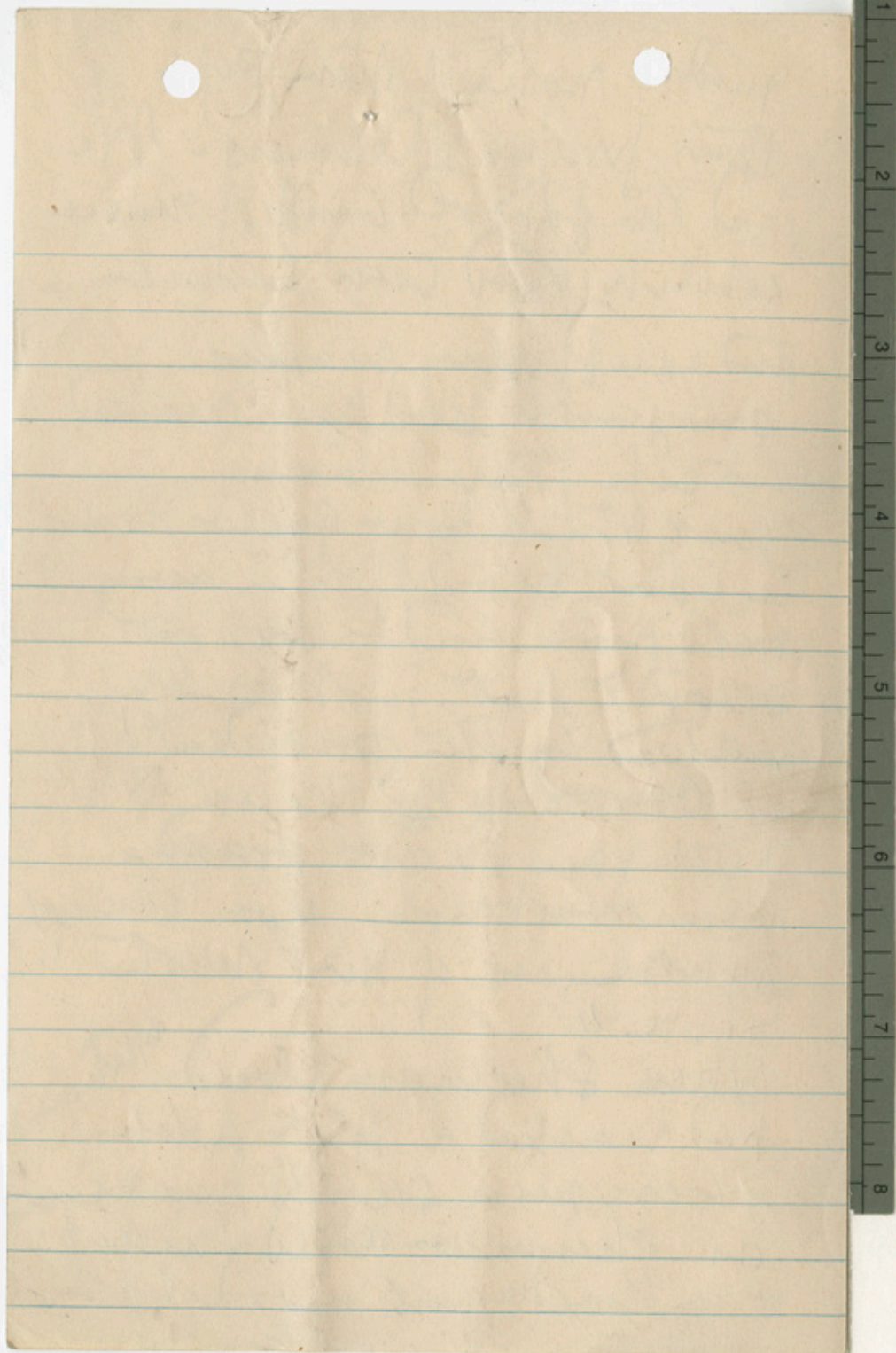
quite none of them kept
their proper distances - We
had the good old bands of music
which had seen service -
and could play marches.

Our guides had been warned
to keep their distances -

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

Ours was the Reception &
I tell you it was grand -
You must not you cannot
ignore us of the West!
+ L. H. "

When Sherman closed ^{exit} testimony
had reached a high pitch -
There were shouts here & there
as Sherman stepped forward
& in the deepest mood of L



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

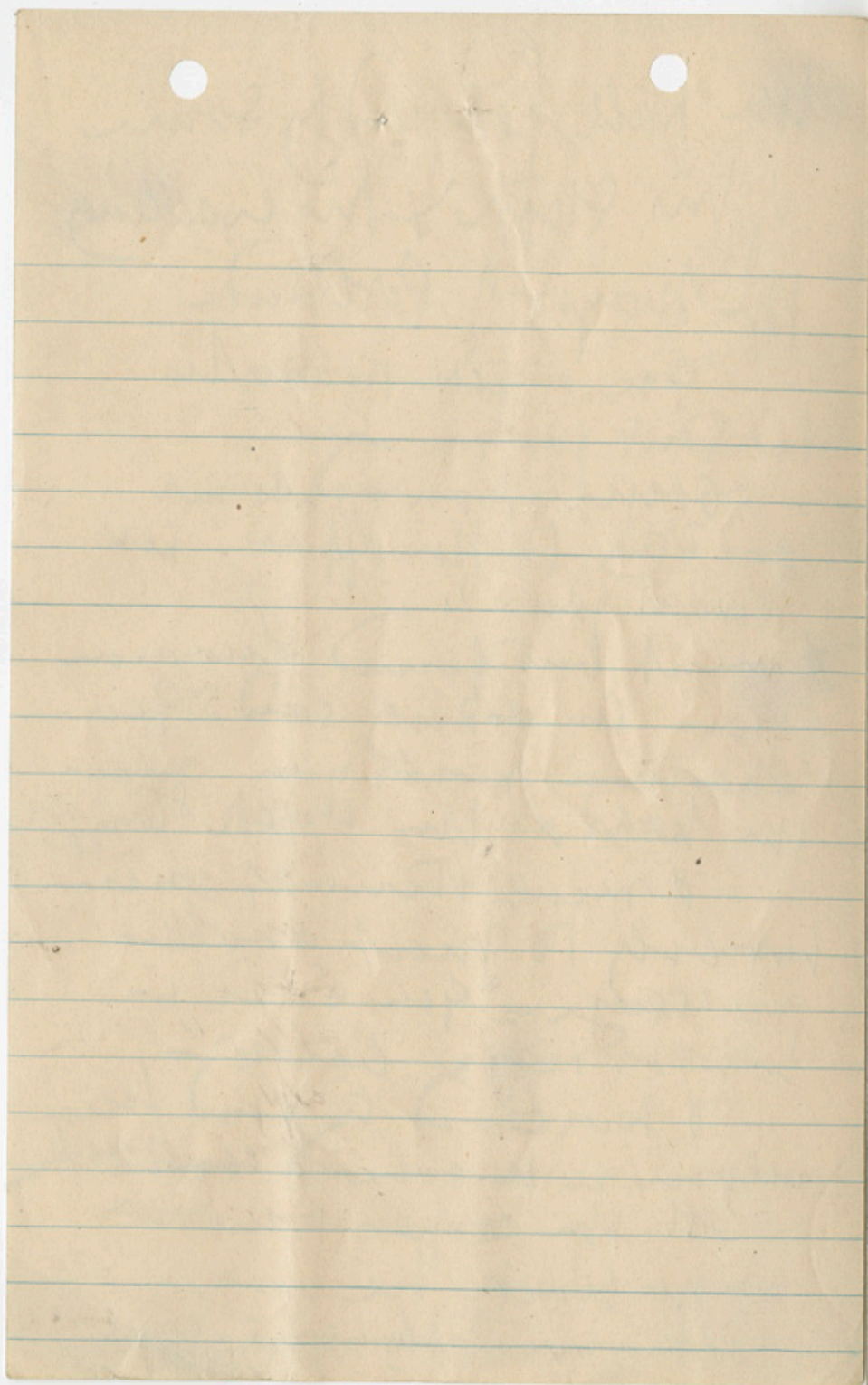
In a few minutes
he sent for me -
"Come, Howard, come
quickly to the office. we
want you."

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

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

I hurried to find him
below in a covered ~~carriage~~ ^{hack}

At the ~~open~~ window
of the hack he was
talking excitedly with Gen



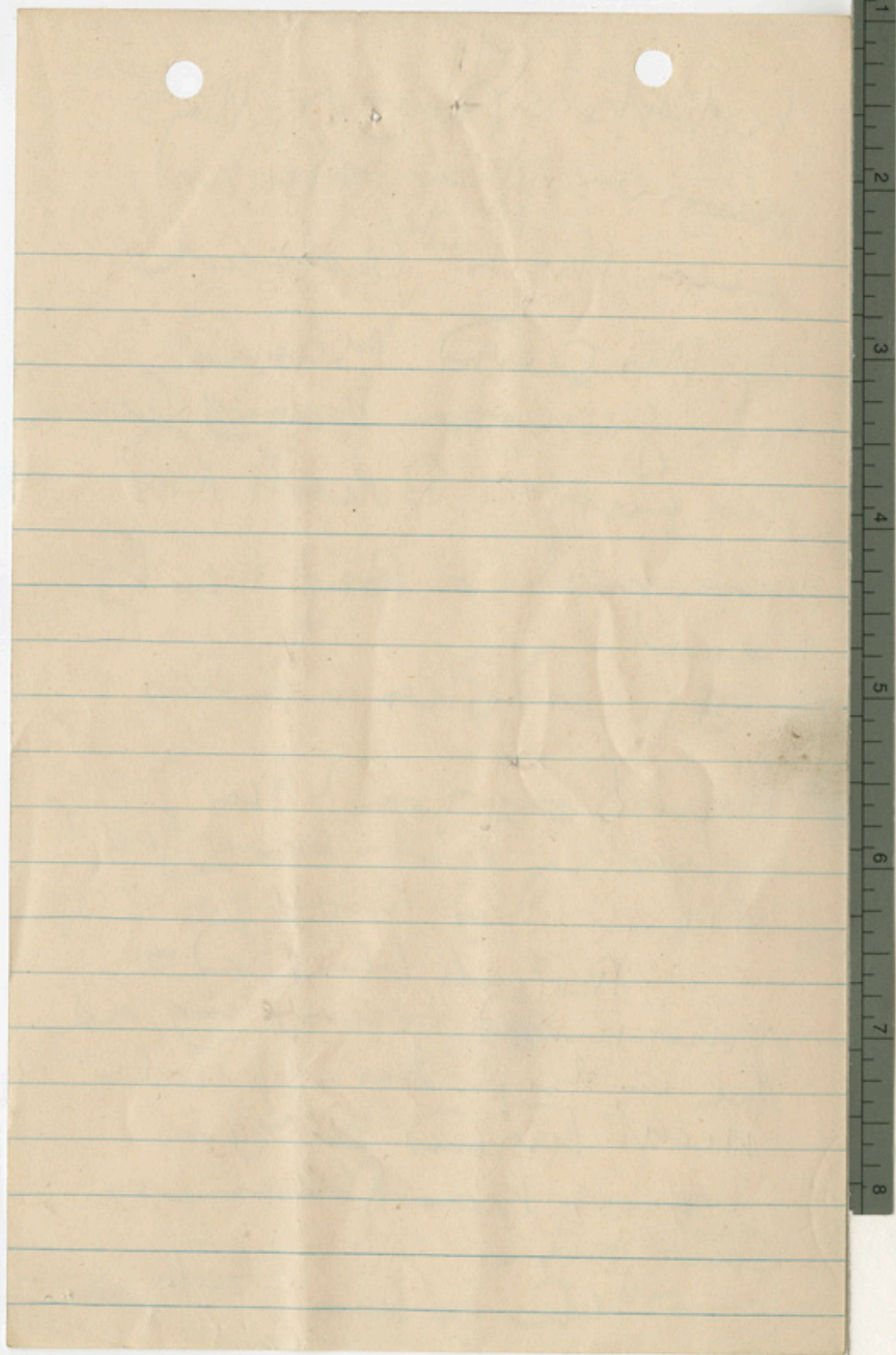
Roberts of Bangor, Me.
~~was~~ an officer who had
been the 2nd Colonel
of the 2nd Maine
Gen. Jamison having been
the first. Roberts had
been made a Brig. Gen. by
Crest -
Sherman says,

Roberts say you? Gen
Roberts - Don't know you?
Heur I'd know you?!

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

Just this Sherman
saw me -

- Get in here, get in

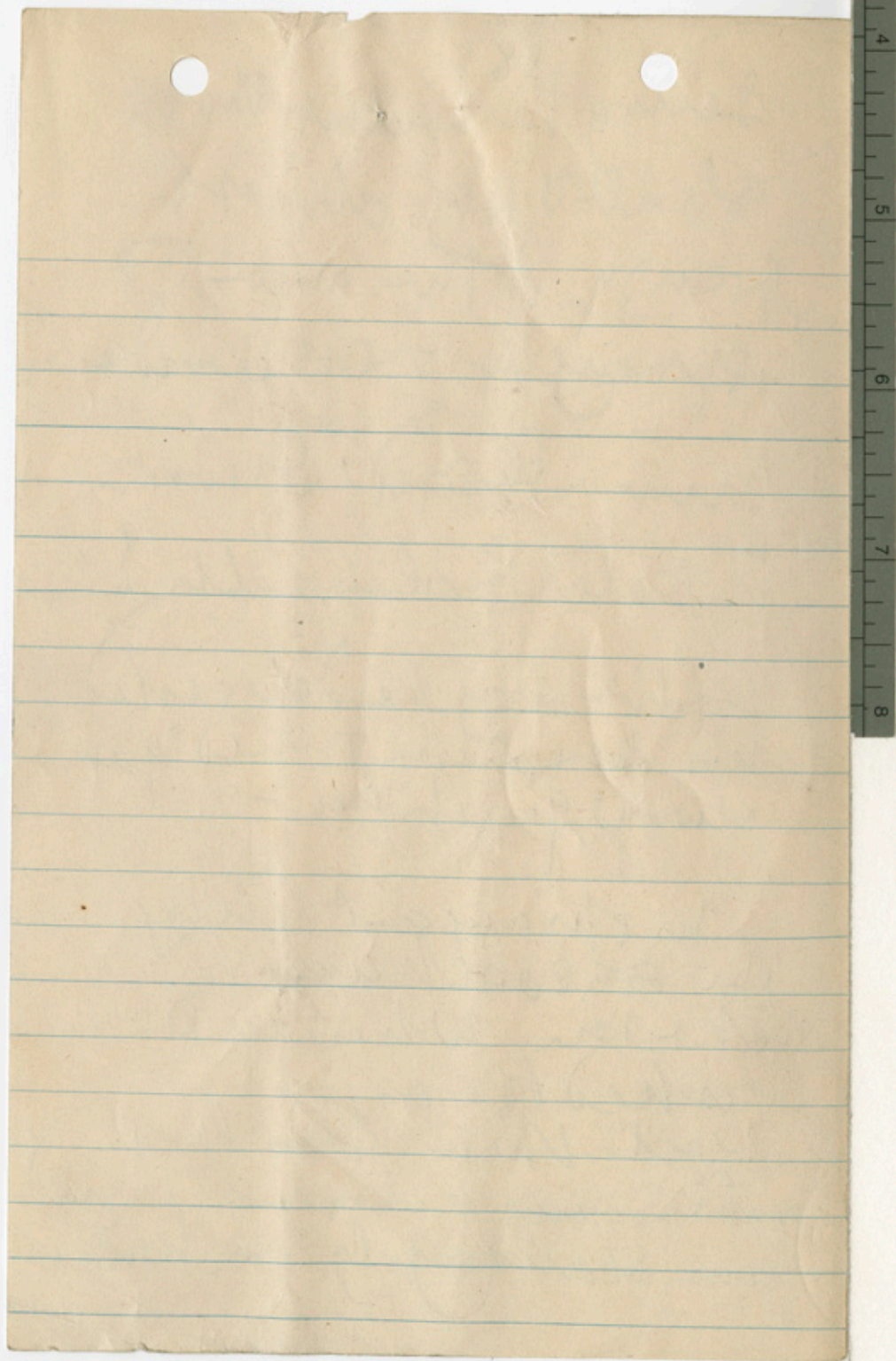


(8)
Seeing the conduct that
shall I say, almost
wonder of the man. I
sprang in & sat beside
him. He said: "Drive
to Katerfalmant!"

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

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

Just then Van Fleet
with some others were
him, standing by the hotel



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

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

He then walked off
alone lighting his
cigar, to bring his ^{cont'd}
nerves under paper

