

# **THE FUGELMAN**

**THE NEWSLETTER OF THE SECOND WISCONSIN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY  
ASSOCIATION**

**THE BLACK HATS**

**THE IRON BRIGADE**

**VOLUME XVIII**

**ISSUE 8**

**AUGUST, 2010**

**FU-GEL-MAN:** A well-drilled soldier placed in front of a military company as a model or guide for others.

**PASS IN REVIEW**



From where I stand, the Second Wisconsin Association has the opportunity to increase its membership. As we come on the eve of the 150<sup>th</sup> anniversary cycle of America's Civil War, we should do

everything possible to promote and recruit for the 2<sup>nd</sup> Wisconsin Association.

Among the other events that fill our calendar, new events will make themselves available. In La Crosse the band director has contacted Company B with a request for involvement for an evening of Civil War era music commemorating the war. Co B will also have a presence at a local heritage venue. To be sure, there will be plenty of additional requests for a contingent of federal soldiers at one event or another. Be aware of the opportunity and use it to bolster the ranks of the association.

I wish to extend congratulations to Eric Blasing for being selected to receive this year's scholarship from the 2<sup>nd</sup> Wisconsin Association. We can be proud of all the applicants as they are from our own families. This scholarship award serves a purpose for those seeking a higher education.

I offer many pardons for not being on the field with you at events. There have been obligations which I could not neglect. I have not been idle however, as I was able to attend a tour at the Veteran's Museum in Madison. We received a private tour in the museum's vault given by Bill Breuster. Wow! I thought I had a lot of stuff in my basement.

There are a few events left that I will attend (Boscobel, Wade House and Norskedalen) and I will see you in camp and around the fire.

Your Obedient Servant,

Lt. Col. Pete Seielstad

## **OFFICIAL DISPATCHES FROM THE REGIMENT**

---

### **A VERY IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM THE ASSOCIATION SECRETARY**

---

The following dispatch was approved for publication by President and Lt. Col. Seielstad. Member companies should take steps to comply with the concerns expressed herein!

Dear 2<sup>nd</sup> Wisconsin members:

Our season is over half done, it may be too early to start thinking about Association dues, but it is not too early to start saving for them.

This is a friendly reminder (more will follow) that your Association dues are due on January 1<sup>st</sup> of the New Year (2011)

As Secretary I do not collect the dues until the annual meeting at the end of January which does give you almost a month grace period.

Dues are:

Single Military member \$20.00

Family Military members (this includes all military that reside in the same household or for those that may be in College) \$30.00

It is **HIGHLY** recommended that you pay your Company Treasurer rather than send them to me or to the Association Treasurer, that ensues a smoother transaction and you're Company will know if you have paid, rather than have the Association Secretary contact you're Company and telling your treasurer that you have indeed paid your dues.

Dues will go from your Company to the Association Secretary than onto the Association Treasurer.

Also, those positions coming up for election in 2011 are as follows:

President: 3 year term (current President, Pete Seielstad)

Vice President: 3 year term (current Vice President, Terry Brown)

Lt. Col. Of the 2<sup>nd</sup>: 3 year term (current Lt. Col., Pete Seielstad)

Everyone in the Association can run for any of these offices.

I will be sending out more detailed reminders as time gets closer.

Your humble servant

David Dresang Jr

Association/Corporate Secretary

**SECOND WISCONSIN  
VOLUNTEER INFANTRY  
ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP  
AWARDED FOR THE 2010-2011  
ACADEMIC YEAR**

---

*The Second Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry Association is proud to announce this year's recipient of the 2010/2011 scholarship to:*

*Eric Blasing of Company B*

*Eric is attending the University of Wisconsin LaCrosse*

*Eric's studies are Social Studies Education*

*Eric will receive a \$500.00 scholarship from the Association.*

*This is the 5<sup>th</sup> year for the scholarship program.*

*The program was approved by the membership and first introduced in 2006.*

*The members of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Wisconsin would like to congratulate Eric and all the rest of the applicants for a job well done.*

*Yours in preserving history*

*David Dresang Jr.*

*Association/Corporate Secretary*

On behalf of our members we extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Blasing on his achievement and the editor is

sure it is a well deserved honor. And much good fortune in his academic endeavors!

## **A COMMUNIQUE FROM THE ORGANIZERS OF THE WADE HOUSE CAMPAIGN**

---

Dear Wade House Civil War re-enactors,

It has recently come to my attention that certain rumors about the Wade House Civil War Weekend are being discussed at other Civil War events around Wisconsin and the Midwest. What I have heard thus far seems to involve some discussion about the Old Northwest Volunteers re-enactment group taking over the Wade House event and that such a takeover is steering the event toward a more "hard-core" approach to re-enacting. To respond to these rumors, I would like to go on record to clarify what the Wade House event is all about:

First, the Wade House Civil War Weekend is run by Wade House staff members in conjunction with the event's Re-enactor Advisory Committee that meets during the winter months. The Advisory Committee is open to all persons interested in the Wade House Civil War Weekend and is regularly attended by military, civilian and medical re-enactors as well as certain sutlers. Since 1997 we have not contracted with or even had "host" units or any other entities who are in charge of any portion of the event. The planning, programming, and implementation of the event lies with Wade House staff members and with so many of you who generously donate your time and resources to make this event one that has stood the test of time for the past twenty years.

Because Wade House is a Wisconsin Historic Site owned and operated by the Wisconsin Historical Society, we have a public responsibility to maintain high standards for all of our programs. To that end, and with the approval of the Re-enactor Advisory Committee, we made certain changes to our rules and regulations - changes that we felt would enhance authenticity at our annual Civil War Weekend. The biggest changes were:

- All persons must be pre-registered by September 10, 2010 to participate as a re-enactor free of charge. "Walk-ons" will be charged a participation fee of \$10.00 per person.
- No vehicles will be allowed in the camps from 8 a.m. on Saturday until 4 p.m. on Sunday (no cars in camp on Saturday evening).
- There will be four separate camps in addition to the sutler and medical areas. Union military camp, Confederate military camp, Civilian camp, and a Living History Camp. The new Living History Camp is exclusively for the portrayal of local citizens or those displaced by the military campaign. Re-enactors wishing to camp in the Living History Camp must submit an application to Wade House.

- On registration forms units will be asked how many tents and of what type they will be bringing to the event. This will allow for better planning in the layout of each camp and less crowding on Friday night as everybody tries to get into the event.
- Impressions of Civil War generals, their staff officers or other noteworthy persons will not be allowed without prior written consent from Wade House.
- Children and civilian re-enactors are not permitted on the battlefield unless they request prior written approval from re-enactment coordinator, Jeff Murray, prior to the event.
- Cutting of trees and saplings on the site is prohibited.
- Civilians will not be allowed in the military camps during the public hours of the event. Exceptions will be made for civilians escorted by military personnel. Likewise, military personnel are not to be in civilian camp during the public hours of the event. Participants must maintain impressions from 9 a.m. Saturday until 4 p.m. on Sunday.
- Camp commanders, similar to provost marshals, will be appointed by the Wade House and be responsible to keep and maintain order in each camp. This person will ensure compliance with the rules and help ease camp setup and also be responsible for camp security. This person will not be drawn from the re-enactor ranks, but will be either a state employee or Wade House volunteer.

In my opinion, none of the above changes constitute any sort of a move toward what is commonly known in the re-enacting world as a "hard core" event. I have, however, heard some specific complaints about not being able to camp near or with a spouse or significant other. **This is simply untrue.** Re-enactors may set up their tents and camp in either military and/or the civilian camp. The Wade House is simply asking for military camps and civilian camps to look the part during the hours that the public attend the event. During the daytime (only), we ask that civilian re-enactors do not frequent the military camps without an escort, and that the uniformed military personnel do not hang out in the civilian camp.

A couple of other changes were made to enhance safety as well as the general overall "feel" of the event. With the support of the Advisory Committee, we eliminated automobile access to the camps Saturday night and also are asking re-enactors to maintain an 1860s clothing impression throughout the event. The former was both a safety and programming concern - if we elect to try and have Saturday evening campfire tours this cannot be done with cars in the camp. Furthermore, allowing cars into the camps is a safety issue - people and cars running around in the dark creates an unnecessary hazard. The latter change, asking re-enactors to maintain an 1860s impression when outside of their tent, came after many complaints from re-enactors about how proper attire affects the "mood" of the event. This is a Civil War event - it's great to have fun but if too many re-enactors choose to participate in modern attire the 19th century atmosphere may be destroyed.

I will address one other concern which several people have expressed - the rule that pets cannot come to the event. Many re-enactors have written, rightfully, that horses create more liability than dogs and other small animals. However, since horses are a key component of the event (they are on the battlefield and involved in other programs) they therefore earn an exemption from the rule. Dogs are wonderful animals, but they are not required to put on a Civil War event. The State of Wisconsin's Division of Risk Management strictly limits any additional liabilities beyond what is required to properly put on a program. While I sympathize with pet owners, I cannot change this policy.

I hope that these statements clear up any confusion surrounding the rules changes that have thoughtfully been made for this year's event. Wade House welcomes participants from all sectors of Civil War re-enacting. We want a strong military and civilian presence - all three branches of military plus the many wonderful impressions of dedicated civilian and medical re-enactors. Whether you are a "hard core authentic" re-enactor or a "family friendly" re-enactor (or somewhere in between) you are welcome to participate at the Wade House event. All we ask is that you participate within the rules and enjoy yourself.

I look forward to seeing you in September!

Jeffrey Murray  
Curator of Interpretation  
Wade House Historic Site  
P.O. Box 34  
Greenbush, WI 53026  
(920) 526-3271  
fax (920) 526-3626

## **MUSKETS AND MEMORIES CIVIL WAR REENACTMENT IN BOSCOBEL, WISCONSIN**

---

For many of our members, a highlight of our reenacting season is the "Muskets and Memories" event in Boscobel, Wisconsin. This year the event will be held from the 6<sup>th</sup> through the 8<sup>th</sup> of August. This is an event where the skirmishers join the reenactors at the same time, although not the same location. Company K and Battery B will be there also. Below is posted the schedule of events at the "Muskets And Memories" weekend.

The reader should note the special commemoration set for Saturday at noon. There will be a memorial service for Joe Harrel. Information on Mr. Harrel appears after the schedule of events.

The editor would like to take this opportunity to wish great success to the Association's skirmish team. Have a safe and winning competition!

**FRIDAY, AUGUST 6<sup>TH</sup>**

9:00 A.M.	Reenactor registration begins	Kronshage Park
9:00 a.m.-4:30 p.m.	G.A.R. Hall open to the public	G.A.R. Hall
5:00 p.m.	ACWSA Mortar Competition	Sportsman's Club
5:00 p.m.	Officers' call	Kronshage Park

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 7<sup>TH</sup>**

8:00 A.M.	Reenactor Registration continues	Kronshage Park
8:30 a.m.	Officers' call	Kronshage Park
9:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m.	Camps open to the public	KronmshagePark
9:00a.m.-4:00 p.m.	Guided tours of the encampment	Kronshage Park
9:00 a.m.-4:30 p.m.	G.A.R. Hall open to the public	G.A.R. Hall
9:00 a.m.-noon	Individual competition	Sportsman's Club
	"Hands On History" public participation	
9:15 a.m.	Revolver competition	Sportman's Club
10:00 a.m.	Workshops throughout the day	Kronshage Park
10:00 a.m.	Infantry Drills, regular	Kronshage Park
10:00 a.m.	Cavalry drills	Kronshage Park
10:00 a.m.-2:30 p.m.	Children's activities	Kronshage Park
10:15 a.m.	Team smoothbore competition	Kronshage Park
11:00 a.m.	Artillery drills, regular	Kronshage Park
12:00 noon	Confedrate Military Funeral	Kronshage Park
	Captain Joe Harrell	
12:00 noon	Family Dance lessons	Family Event Tent
12:30 p.m.	Safety Inspection	Kronshage Park
12:30 p.m.	ACWSA Team Commanders' Meeting	

		Sportsman's Club
12:45 p.m.	Carbine Team competition	Sportsman's Club
1:00 p.m.	Battle of Franklin reenactment	Kronshage Park
2:00 p.m.	Pay respects to 6 fallen CSA generals	Kronshage Park
2:00 p.m.	Robert Welch family entertainer	Kronshage Park
2:15 p.m.	Medical scenarios in camp hospitals	Kronshage Park
2:30 p.m.-4:30 p.m.	Ladies Tea—period dress required--	TBA
3:30 p.m.	Gatling gun competition	Sportsman's Club
3:30 p.m.	ACWSA Shooters vs. Boscobel Sportsman Club All-Stars	Sportsman's Club
4:00 p.m.	Cannon demonstration	Sportsman's Club
5:00 p.m.	Camps close to the public	Kronshage Park
7:30 p.m.-9:30 p.m.	Ice Cream Social	Tuffley Center Downtown
8:00 p.m.-midnite	Civilian/Military Ball—period dress	Downtown
9:45 p.m.	Grand March	Downtown

## SUNDAY, AUGUST 8<sup>TH</sup>

8:30 am	Officer's call	Kronshage Park
9:00 am - 5:00 pm	Camp opens to public □ Living history demonstrations	Kronshage Park
9:00 am - 1:00 pm	Guided Encampment Tours, on the hour	Kronshage Park
9:00 am - 4:30 pm	GAR Hall open to public	GAR Hall
9:00 am	Church Call, 1860's Ecumenical Service Event Tent	
9:00 am	ACWSA Team Commanders Meeting	Sportsman's Club
9:15 am	ACWSA Opening Ceremonies	Sportsman's Club
9:30 am	ACWSA Musket Team Competition	Sportsman's Club

10:00 am	Pay Call	Kronshage Park
10:00 am - 2:30 pm	Children's activities	Children's Tent
10:00 am	Infantry drills, regular & competitive	Kronshage Park
10:00 am	Cavalry drills	Kronshage Park
10:00 am	Fashion Show & Period Garment Displays	Event Tent
11:00 am	Memorial service, 1st WI Cav.	Cemetery
11:30 am	ACWSA Closing Ceremony and Awards	Sportsman's Club
12:00 noon	Marengo, IA Civil War Band	Event Tent
12:00 noon	Artillery drills	Kronshage Park
1:00 pm	Safety inspection	Kronshage Park
1:30 pm	Battle Reenactment - Nashville TN	Kronshage Park
2:15 pm	Medical scenarios at encampment hospitals	Kronshage Park
4:00 pm	Camp closes until August 5, 6, & 7, 2011	

## **FULL CONFEDERATE MILITARY FUNERAL**

**SATURDAY AUGUST 7, 12:00 NOON  
KRONSHAGE PARK**

### **CAPTAIN JOE HARRELL**

Captain Joe Harrell, of the 1st Virginia Provost, will be remembered on the battlefield prior to the Battle of Franklin, TN at a Full Confederate Military Funeral conducted by Major Gary Young of the 9th Virginia Cavalry Company B.

Joe passed away this past October after a long and courageous battle with cancer. The services will include a riderless horse with reversed stirrups, a bagpiper lamenting Joe's passing, and a 21 Gun Salute. Joe's remains will be carried onto the field on a limber.

Joe was a member of the 9th Virginia and McGregor's Battery, as well as the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War and the Sons of Confederate Veterans. He was also a long-time member of the Muskets & Memories Civil War Era Committee. He was a veteran of the US Navy and member of

the VFW. Your support, by attending this event, would be greatly appreciated.



## **COMPANY CAMPAIGN CALENDAR FOR AUGUST**

---

---

- Aug. 6<sup>th</sup>-8<sup>th</sup>**      **Company K & Battery B Musket & Memories  
Reenactment, Bosobel WI**
- Aug. 6<sup>th</sup>-8<sup>th</sup>**      **Skirmish Team 1<sup>st</sup> USSS, 15<sup>th</sup> WI & 8<sup>th</sup> WI Boscobel  
WI**
- Aug. 13<sup>th</sup>-15<sup>th</sup>**      **Company B Irish Fest Presentation and Living  
History La Crosse WI**
- Aug. 21<sup>st</sup>-22<sup>nd</sup>**      **Company E & Battery B Pine Crest Village  
Reenactment, Manitowoc WI**
- Aug. 28<sup>th</sup>-29<sup>th</sup>**      **Company E Stevens Point Reenactment, Stevens  
Point WI**

## **COMPANY REPORTS**

---

It is August and the campaigns for 2010 are dwindling to their conclusions. It has been a pretty good year. The summer has been warm, but not stifling. The editor remembers the 140<sup>th</sup> Battle of Gettysburg Reenactment when the skies were clear, the humidity high and the temperatures consistently in the middle nineties!

During the past few months you have introduced thousands of young gentlemen and ladies to the history of the civil war era and visited with thousands more in the camps at events. You are easily in hundreds of photos taken by visitors or news agencies. Those photos have been viewed by thousands more folks. Some of

you have appeared on television or radio. In a common sense way you are rock stars!

But you are more than that. You are also historians. Academics may denigrate your contributions, but this editor is an academician and he wishes he could convey the history in the classroom with any where near the clarity and excitement that you fellas do. Your knowledge comes from years of study, just as that of my colleagues at the university. You also add a dimension in that you have experienced in a real way the trials and tribulations of the common soldier who served during the War of the Rebellion! These many contributions will place us in great demand over the next 4 years as the nation commemorates the sesquicentennial of the Civil War. You are prepared, well drilled and have a great heritage to live up to. You do it well and in a way that truly honors the men who formed the Iron Brigade. Thank you for a job well done!!!

## **COMPANY E**

---

### **ONE OF THOSE HEARTWARMING OCCURENCES THE ADD MEANING TO OUR EFFORTS**

---

The following article appeared in the July issue of the Company E newsletter. It is worth the time to read. We never know what wonderful things happen as a result of our efforts at an event. This is an example of the marvelous impact we can contribute to the experiences of the many people who attend our events. In so many cases we never really know the good we accomplish at our events. *The Fugelman* expresses it sincerest thank you to Charles Bagneski who provides the editor with the newsletter and Steve Peterson, the reporter who "got the story". Well done gentlemen!!

I am going to share a story with you that was told to me late Sunday afternoon after the battle scenario at the Heritage Hill event. Charles, the Director of Heritage Hill, stopped a couple of us in the midst of dismantling fences and

proceeded to share with us a conversation he just had with a spectator.

A young mother had taken her son to the event. They had initially planned on taking a trip out west to visit the Rocky Mountains, but her son had been stricken with cancer and that trip had to be cancelled. After the battle her son looked up to her and said, "Mom this is better than the Rockies!"

I cannot express a more sincere thank you to all those who participated in this year's Heritage Hill civil war weekend than to relay this story to you.

A heartfelt thank you,  
Steve Peterson

On behalf of the Association we too say, "Well done gentlemen!"

## **COMPANY B**

---

# **THE SECOND WISCONSIN BOYS AT THE ALL IOWA CIVIL WAR EVENT IN CEDAR RAPIDS IOWA**

---

The picture below was dispatched to the *Fugelman* by our comrade from Company B, John Dudkiewicz. It was taken at the recent event in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, as they kicked off their commemoration of the Civil War Sesquicentennial. The photo was provided by the photographer, and member of our Association, Robert Taunt. It is a very nice photo and as always our men look good! Many thanks to John and Robert for the memory of an event where the men from the Second Wisconsin Regiment were present on the field.



**THEY  
STOOD  
LIKE IRON**



The Iron Brigade was given its nickname by General George B. McClellan as he witnessed them stand like "iron" against the enemy in Turner's Gap at the battle of South Mountain, Maryland, September 14, 1862. They served in all major engagements of the Army of the Potomac.

***Irishfest is honored to announce the addition to the genealogy venue of the La Crosse Light Guard COMPANY B, SECOND WISCONSIN CIVIL WAR REENACTORS***



Wilson Colwell was born in Pennsylvania in 1827 to Alexander Colwell of County Derry, Ireland and Margaret Henry of Pennsylvania. Margaret's parents were Scots from County Armagh, Ireland. Colwell was the sixth mayor of La Crosse, WI in 1861 when the call came out for volunteers to join the Union Army. Colwell was the Captain of Company B, Second Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry.

Marc Storch, an expert on Civil War history will speak at noon Saturday, Aug. 14 about the 2nd Wisconsin Civil War Unit and Captain Wilson Colwell. Join him in the Cultural Tent at Irishfest. He will be available with members of the Company B Reenactors to answer questions about genealogy and history of Civil War ancestors at the genealogy venue after the talk. Marc will be accompanied by Robert Scott (reenactor) who returned to La Crosse after the war and became Sheriff of La Crosse County.

Join us at the Irishfest-La Crosse genealogy venue Aug. 13 — Aug. 15, 2010. (Held on the Oktoberfest Grounds)

Check the genealogy link on the Irishfest website

[www.irishfestlax.org/](http://www.irishfestlax.org/)

## ***History, Genealogy, Civil War***

***Company B has invited any member of the Association who is so inclined to join them for this special event. Your presence would be highly welcomed and greatly appreciated. If you plan to pitch in with this event let the newsletter know and the editor will pass the information on to Company B. You can contact the newsletter at: jamesdumke@sbcglobal.net***

## **BATTERY B**

---



Battery B quiz: These ladies are---

- A. Watching a frog jumping contest.
- B. Planning to sew one trouser leg closed on an unsuspecting soldier's uniform.
- C. Reading the tea leaves to predict the outcome of battle.
- D. Looking for rats for dinner's stew.

## **THE SKIRMISH TEAM**

Gary Van Kauwenbergh passed along the following for our consideration. If anyone is interested they can contact the seller at the e-mail address included in the posting.

For Sale: Original Model 1816 smoothbore musket. \$950. Made at Harpers Ferry with 1824 dated lock. This is what the 2nd Wisconsin carried before they were issued Lorenz rifled muskets. They are hard to find in any condition, and even harder to find in the condition this one is in. When you do find them, they're usually priced much higher. Of the last three I saw, only one was under \$2,000.00. If interested, Contact Jim Leinicke at [usrifle1841@sbcglobal.net](mailto:usrifle1841@sbcglobal.net), he can bring it to Boscobel.

Yr. Obt. Srvt.,  
Gary Van Kauwenbergh

## **AN ENTERTAINING EVENING**

---

This editor has not attended a similar event, but it is reported by an associate who attended this event with a different theme last year. He could not stop praising the event! This event is a fund raiser for the "Reclaiming Our Heritage" event and it is meant to honor those who have served this nation by answering the call to duty in our military. The editor is also aware that some of our members also participate in WWII reenactments so this should be something special for your consideration! The newsletter thanks Patricia Lynch for passing this item along for our consideration.

**Join us for the first annual American Heroes GI Jive!**  
October 23, 2010, 7-11 p.m.

**FEATURING CHICAGO'S**



Marian Center for Nonprofits  
3211 S. Lake Dr.  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Tickets are \$15 (non-refundable donation)  
PURCHASE TICKETS ONLINE:

<http://www.shop.forohmilwaukee.org/American-Heroes-GI-Jive-2010-AHGIJIVE.htm>  
or call 414-426-3775

Vintage -style attire admired but not required!  
Cash Bar. Light Refreshments.  
Coffee Service by Dryhootch.

**HERE LIES AN OPPORTUNITY  
TO LEARN CIVIL WAR ERA  
DANCES OR JUST IMPROVE  
ONE'S SKILLS**

---

**PRESS RELEASE**

For immediate release

Note: WSSAS members pay only \$10

**SUMMER DANCE WORKSHOP WITH DEBORAH HYLAND**

**Civil War Dancers Just Want to Have Fun!**

**August 14 Event Open to General Public - No Experience Needed**

**JUNE 30, 2010, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN — "A lively and knowledgeable dance mistress"...able to "turn chaos into actual**

dancing"...helping participants have "the time of their lives"...all words of praise for dance caller and teacher **DEBORAH HYLAND** of St. Louis, Missouri.

Deborah will lead participants in a day-long workshop on mid-nineteenth century dance on August 14, 2010, at Marian Center for Nonprofits, 3211 S. Lake Dr., Milwaukee. Adults and children 12 and over are invited to join with members of the West Side Victorian Dancers in experiencing the joy of dances from the Civil War era. No experience is necessary. In fact, the only requirement is being able to count to four and, in some cases, to eight. Knowing left from right is also helpful.

Deborah Hyland has called and taught dance to a wide range of audiences in since 1991. Besides appearing regularly at dances in St. Louis, she has headlined at dance weekends, including Wisconsin's Squirrel Moon Dance Weekend at Folklore Village. With an emphasis on clear teaching, Deborah has coaxed hundreds of beginners toward a successful dance experience at the Missouri Historical Society's programs for children, various St. Louis festivals, a homeless shelter, community radio fundraisers, weddings and a variety of other events for both children and adults.

In fact, some of the highest praise comes from young people, including a group of eighth-graders: "I must admit when I first heard we were going to dance, I wanted to hightail it out of there...Even through that, I still had fun...The dances were, I must say, cool. A plus-side was that they were easy to memorize and easy to do. When I got home, I found myself doing the dances in the mirror. I hope you come back next year."

Deborah's calling appears on What Will I Do? — a recording by fiddler Lida Bridge. Her choreography has been published in "Midwest Folklore and Other Dances," and she appeared as a square dance caller on the reality show "Farmer Wants a Wife."

Workshop pre-registration is requested. Admission is \$15 per person. Please bring a dish or dessert to pass for the picnic lunch. Attire is casual. Soft-soled [non-athletic] shoes are best. For registration and information, contact Patricia Lynch, 414-427-3776, [pplynch@starmax.com](mailto:pplynch@starmax.com).

The West Side Victorian Dancers are part of the outreach efforts of the West Side Soldiers Aid Society, Inc., a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization dedicated to Milwaukee's Civil War history and the story of the Soldiers' Home.

###

## **AUGUST MILESTONES**

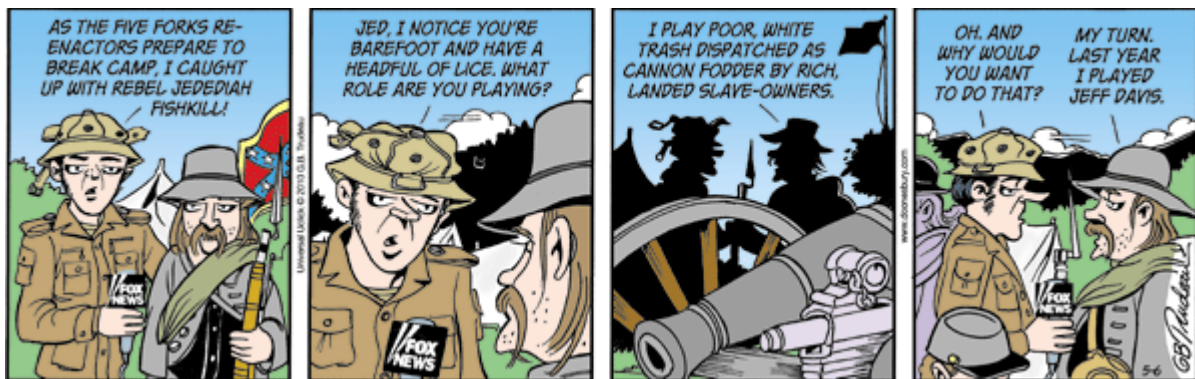
---

August 9, 1862

Battle of Cedar Mountain

August 10, 1861	Battle of Wilson Creek
August 17, 1862	Uprising of Sioux Indians in Minnesota
August 21, 1821	Gen. William Barksdale-CSA-born
August 28, 1861	Fort Hatteras falls
August 28, 1862	<b>THE BATTLE AT BRAWNER'S FARM</b>
August 29, 1862	The Battle of Second Bull Run
August 30, 1862	The final day of the Battle of Second Bull Run

## SESQUICENTENNIAL CORNER



Dear 2nd Members:

If you made it to the annual meeting last January, then you may remember John Dudkiewicz stating that in the next few years we will be much sought after because of all the 150<sup>th</sup> celebrations that will be going on.

Well, I came across an article in "Americas Civil War" in which Civil War reenactors from both the north and South have selected their top 10 major events to help commemorate the 150<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the American Civil War.

Members of the Civil War 150<sup>th</sup> Leadership Convention chose these events to support

(The article does not name the reenactors nor where they met or how they came up with these choices) Here they are in order:

- 1) **First Manassas (Virginia) and Shiloh (Tennessee) for 2011**
- 2) **Second Manassas (Virginia) and Vicksburg (Mississippi) for 2012**
- 3) **Chickamauga (Georgia) and Gettysburg (Pennsylvania) for 2013**
- 4) **The Wilderness (Virginia) and Atlanta (Georgia) for 2014**
- 5) **Bentonville (North Carolina) and Appomattox (Virginia) for 2015**

The convention represents more than 12,000 reenactors nationwide. I just wanted to bring this to the Association's attention for future thought.

I did notice that Antietam was missing from their recommendation, in my opinion, a big gap with that one.

Plenty for the Association to think on, I'm sure there are other National events that would love to have us, but it seems these are to be the main ones (at least for now)

Thank you for listening.

David Dresang

Association/Corporate Secretary

## **150<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY EVENT FOR THE FIRST BATTLE OF BULL RUN**

---

As 2011 approaches many eyes will be turned to the many events planned for the 150<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the battle of First Bull Run. Below are some of the sites that might be of interest to those who may attend this event, scheduled from July 21<sup>st</sup> through the 24<sup>th</sup>, 2011.

### **FREEDOM MUSEUM**

Located at the Manassas Regional Airport, the museum features vintage vehicles and aircraft from World War I & II on aprons and runways adjacent to the terminal building. Inside the terminal photographs, combat illustrations, and letters draw you through America's 20th century.

### **MANASSAS INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL    JENNIE DEAN MEMORIAL**

Born a slave in western Prince William in 1852, Jane Serepta Dean founded the school so young African American men and women

could learn a marketable trade. The memorial located on the actual site of the 1893 school, provides a captivating glimpse into the life of a young African American men and women after the Civil War.

---

### **MAYFIELD & CANNON BRANCH FORTS**

The only surviving Civil War earthen fortifications left in the City of Manassas. At the recently restored Mayfield Fort, Civil War history comes alive along the fort's walking trails with interpretative markers, reproduction cannons and "Quaker Gun."

### **CONFEDERATE CEMETERY**

In 1867, an acre of land was donated as a resting place for Southern soldiers. A year later more than 250 fallen soldiers had been laid to rest here. The Cemetery is located on Center Street south of Grant Avenue and is included on the Old Town Driving Tour available at the Historic Manassas Visitors Center.

### **BEN LOMOND MANOR HOUSE & OLD ROSE GARDEN**

703-367-7872

The Manor (1837) is believed to have been occupied by both Confederate and Union Troops as a wartime hospital. Today, one of the largest collections of antique roses adorns the once desolate grounds.

### **MANASSAS NATIONAL BATTLEFIELD PARK**

703-361-1339

Not far from Old Town are the hallowed acres that made the name Manassas synonymous with bravery and sacrifice, and symbolic of the tragedy and futility of war. Walk this rolling, peaceful countryside and partake of the legend and mystery that the Manassas National Battlefield Park still holds. A key crossroads during the American Civil War, today Manassas is a thriving railroad town proud of its unique heritage and vibrant, enthusiastic outlook for the future. Open daily except Christmas Day. For more information and seasonal hours of operation, call 703-361-1339.

---

# MANASSAS CIVIL WAR COMMEMORATIVE EVENT - PLANNED EVENTS

Event	Location	Venue	When
<b>Reenactment Of The Peace Jubilee</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Courthouse</i>	July 21
<b>Opening Day Ceremony/Reception</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Loy E. Harris Pavillion</i>	July 21
<b>Blue &amp; Gray Ball</b>	Manassas	<i>Center for the Arts</i>	July 23
<b>Parade (Tentative)</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Old Town Manassas</i>	July 23
<b>Living History</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Museum Grounds</i>	July 21 - 24
<b>Living History</b>	Manassas	<i>Mayfield Fort</i>	July 21 - 24
<b>Living History</b>	Manassas	<i>Cannon Branch Fort</i>	July 21 - 24
<b>Living History</b>	Manassas	<i>Liberia Mansion</i>	July 21 - 24
<b>Walking Tours</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Old Town Manassas</i>	July 21 - 24
<b>Carnival</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Old Town Manassas</i>	July 21 - 24
<b>Bus Tours of Historical Sites</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Visitors Center - Train Depot</i>	July 21 - 24
<b>Sutler Row - Civil War Vendors</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Loy E. Harris Pavilion</i>	July 23 - 24
<b>Art Display</b>	Old Town Manassas	<i>Center For The Arts</i>	July 21 - 24

**Disclaimer:** These events are currently being planned for and may change without notice. If you'd like to be kept informed about the latest developments, [please contact us with your interest.](#)

## **150TH FIRST MANASSAS/BULL RUN SAFETY, AUTHENTICITY AND SCENARIO ENFORCEMENT**

### **Overview**

These guidelines/standards cover safety, historical accuracy ("impression standards") and scenario enforcement issues which are of interest to reenactors and civil war knowledgeable spectators.

1. To help everyone comply, every reenactor and living historian shall affiliate, as a part of their registration, with a unit and an established umbrella organization. The event staff will coordinate with Army Commands to attempt to assign individuals registering without a recognized umbrella organization but this does not guarantee acceptance by the assigned unit or umbrella organization. It is the individual's responsibility to affiliate and if no recognized unit is found, the individual will not be able to participate. Affiliation means that the unit or individual will be under the control of, camp with, be inspected by and fall in for battle with that recognized unit. Individuals must join or affiliate with a unit to register. The event Commanders and organizers will make the final determination if a registration is accepted. Upon acceptance of the unit and umbrella organization your registration will be accepted.

2. There will be no walk-ons  
When you register you are agreeing to comply with all safety rules and the following:
3. The Umbrella organizations have experienced command and support staffs that are familiar with the conduct of events and the management of participants. If you have any questions or require assistance in falling in with an accepted umbrella organization, please contact us.
4. It is expected that this will be a very large scale effort. The event organizers must, therefore, begin with the assumption that the vast majority of reenactors care deeply about American heritage and have already spent considerable time, effort, and resources in assembling an accurate portrayal of a civil war soldier -- from their dress and equipment to their understandings of the School of the Soldier and School of the Battalion. We also assume that each reenactor and living historian is prepared to take personal responsibility for their own health and safety and the safety of others in camp and on the field.
5. No person shall carry the non-commissioned rank of Sgt or Major or the commissioned field grade rank of major or above without approval of Army command [Federal or C.S.A.] No General Officers will be allowed on the field without prior approval of Army command.
6. Understand that the event organizers will enforce impression and safety standards by using their own volunteers and those assigned by Army command. Volunteers will report shortcomings to Army, Division or Regimental command and to event staff, as appropriate.
7. Safety violations will be immediately corrected. Army, Division and Regimental commanders will be held responsible

for noted safety violations and for their correction. Depending on the severity of a safety violation the Commander may be relieved of command by the Commanding Army General or by the event staff.

8. Scenario violations will be immediately corrected. Army, Division and Regimental commanders will be held responsible for noted scenario violations and for their correction. Depending on the severity of a scenario violation, the Commander may be relieved of command by the Commanding Army General or by the event staff.

## **Impression**

The First Battle of Manassas / Bull Run offers reenactors a rare opportunity to portray a wide variety of military and civilian impressions. We encourage all well-researched impressions including battle-shirts, pre-war militia uniforms, commutation jackets, combinations of military and civilian garments, and the like that can be linked to history at the reenactor Company or greater level, e.g., 15 or more common impressions. We are not interested, for example, in and will not permit military impressions of two or three individuals - even if authentic to the event, on the field when a Company or Regiment is being portrayed. No impression not authentic to the Battle is permitted.

Please do your best to educate the public and respect your fellow reenactors by heeding the following:

1. All clothing must accurately represent the fashion and style of 1861: e.g., natural fibers, period cut and color.
2. Modern plastic glasses frames are not to be permitted
3. Modern footwear is permitted in leather boots and in black only. No shoes and no sneakers (we should not need to have this discussion).
4. No specialty impressions without the approval of the Event. This includes portrayals of Lee, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant, Clara Barton, Siamese war elephants, etc. etc. If you have any doubts, ask.

5. Women portraying soldiers in the ranks should make every reasonable effort to hide their gender. Hundreds if not thousands of women passed themselves off as men in order to serve as soldiers during the war - on both sides - and we will never know exactly how many did so because they were good at it. Honor them. If any Army or event volunteer (as above) determines the female gender at not less than 15 feet that individual will be asked to leave the field/ranks. Ponytails on men aren't a great idea, either, nor are mohawks or gelled spikes. It's 1861.
6. Ice Angels, in period, will be permitted on the field over the age of 16.
7. Do not wear any uniforms or insignia that would not have appeared at First Manassas/Bull Run in 1861. This includes, but is by no means limited to:
  1. a. Corps badges.
  - b. Confederate sharpshooter badges.
  - c. Bucktails or Berdans uniforms.
  - d. "RD II" and Tate jackets.
  - e. Veteran Reserve Corps jackets.
8. The classic "campaigner" impression is wrong for this event. Raggedy impressions will be asked to leave the ranks/field.
9. FYI, no soldier at the First Manassas/ Bull Run had brass that hadn't been shined for that battle.
10. A dirty musket is rarely if ever appropriate and may in fact constitute a safety violation.
11. All anachronisms (cots, coolers, etc.) must be hidden away inside tents at all times .
12. Tobacco use shall be confined to period products - pipes, cigars, snuff, chew, or in rare cases filterless cigarettes.

## **Safety**

The following is a brief summary of **Event Safety Rules**. More detailed discussions may be viewed at:

- <http://www.usvolunteers.org/Documtents/safe04.pdf>
- <http://www.usvolunteers.org/Documtents/artillery-danger.pdf>
- [http://www.bonnieblue.net/Departments/safety\\_regulations.htm](http://www.bonnieblue.net/Departments/safety_regulations.htm)

### **Special Event Safety Requirements**

1. Only a senior non-com may pull a ramrod in the field and only if 20 paces behind the firing line. No exceptions. A violation of this rule can result in the private and the senior non-com being thrown out of the event.
2. You can fix bayonets for inspections and to stack arms while staging for battle scenarios, as directed by commanders. You will not fix bayonets in battle.
3. There will be no hand-to-hand combat except for scripted scenarios. You will be told in advance if you are a participant. Anyone who touches another participant, their gear or any colors -- if not previously arranged - will be arrested, ejected and prosecuted.
4. During battle scenarios, do not come within 50 yards of the muzzle of an artillery piece.
5. No firing of small arms within 40 yards. Never aim directly at anyone at any range.
6. No smoking on the field.
7. No bare feet on the field. You may be willing to run the risk, but we don't want to send medics for you when someone may be having a more serious problem elsewhere.
8. NO black powder weapons of any kind will be carried or fired by any participant less than 16 years of age. Participants 16-

18 years old must have parental supervision. Children under age 16 are not permitted on the field during the reenactments. Exception is made for functional musicians (boys 11 or older who can actually play a drum, a fife or a bugle). Violation of this rule can lead to ejection of the child and the responsible adult and/or unit commander.

9. NO projectiles, bullets, musket balls, or loading blocks will be carried at any time at the scene of an event. Violation of this rule can lead to ejection.
10. Cartridge paper will not be placed in the barrel and NO wadding or ramming will be permitted except in the use of handguns. (Absolutely NO wonder wads, Cream of Wheat recommended). Multiple loading is not permitted.
11. Cartridges will not be carried anywhere on the person except in a hard cartridge box unless they are securely wrapped in foil in lots of tin and carried in a secure location.
12. Powder will only be carried in the form of cartridges.
13. Straw must be kept inside the tent.
14. All campfires shall have a full bucket or other container of water [fire extinguisher close at hand. Event staff will inspect for this and may cancel your fire permit.
15. We encourage battalions to mount guards.
16. It's will be summer in Virginia - hydrate and limit your consumption of alcoholic beverages. Excessive drinking is a safety issue and can lead to your ejection.
17. Lights out means lights out and quiet time. We know you're happy to be with your friends but people need their sleep before they go out on a hot summer day and handle black powder weapons.

18. Cars in camp - for 45 minutes - when permitted
19. Cars will not enter / re-enter camp from Friday 8:00 am until Sunday after the battle. Army command may request a flat-bed to remove equipment from the site if they determine merit within this time frame.

## **Weapons**

1. 3 band muskets preferred; correct 2 banders allowed only by prior written approval from the Army commanding General subject to supporting historical documentation.
2. NO non-period weapons.
3. NO civilian weapons.
4. Side arms carried ONLY by officers.
5. NO sheath knives will be carried on the field.
6. POWDER CHARGES limited to a maximum of 70 grains for .54-.58 caliber and 90 grains for .69 caliber, 60 grains for carbines; 14 and 30 grains for .36 and .44 caliber pistols respectively.
7. No live ammunition is allowed on the reenactment site.  
**LEAVE IT AT HOME!**
8. No tompons may be taken to the field.
9. No "Wonder wads" are to be used in any weapon.

Thanks very much for your cooperation. If you have any questions about these or the full set of safety regulations, please [contact us](#).

# **THE CIVIL WAR EXPERIENCE IN AMERICA 1860- 1865!**

**BY JAMES H. AND JAMES A. DUMKE**

---

## CHAPTER FOUR CONTINUED

Despite all this saber-rattling, there was a tense status quo in Charleston Harbor. Major Anderson refused to react to the threats and provocations of the Carolinians which maintained the stalemate in the harbor. These harrowing months must have been very trying for the men of Anderson's command. When the *Star of the West* was fired on, the men in the fort shotted their guns ready to respond to the challenge. Major Anderson eventually would not give them the command to fire. Abner Doubleday, at least, was angered by the failure to return fire when the flag of the United States was fired upon. In retrospect, however, by staying his hand war was not initiated in January. Nor would there be a military response until April when the guns of the so-called Confederate States of America opened fire on April 12<sup>th</sup>, 1861. This would allow President Lincoln to maneuver the C.S.A. into starting the fight and give the Union the moral high ground when the war came! Doubleday would leave a detailed description of the events in Charleston Harbor. Included in his memoirs was a list of the serving officers and men who served at Fort Sumter during the building crisis and ultimately the rebel attack on the fort.

Our force was pitifully small, even for a time of peace and for mere police purposes. It consisted of sixty-one enlisted men and seven officers, together with thirteen musicians of the regimental band; whereas the work called for a war garrison of three hundred men.

Two young lieutenants of engineers, G.W. Snyder and R.K. Meade, were soon after sent to Foster as assistants.

And here it may be well to speak of the officers of our command, as they were at that period. The record of their services afterward, during the rebellion, would constitute a volume in itself.

Colonel John L. Gardner was wounded in the war with Great Britain in 1812. He had also been engaged in the war against the Florida Indians, and the war with Mexico, receiving two brevets for the battles of Cerro Gordo and Contreras.

Seymour, Foster, and myself had also served in Mexico as second lieutenants on our first entrance into the army, and Davis as a non-commissioned officer of an Indiana regiment.

John G. Foster, severely wounded at Molino del Rey, and brevetted captain, was one of the most fearless and reliable men in the service.

Captain Truman Seymour, twice brevetted for gallantry at Cerro Gordo and Chernbusco, was an excellent artillery officer, full of invention and resource, a lover of poetry, and an adept at music and painting.

First Lieutenant Jefferson C. Davis, brave, generous, and impetuous—the boy-sergeant of Buena Vista--won his first commission in the regular army by his gallantry in that action.

First Lieutenant Theodore Talbot, when very young, had shared the dangers, privations, and sufferings of Fremont's party in their explorations to open a pathway across the continent. He was a cultivated man, and a representative of the chivalry of Kentucky, equally ready to meet his friend at the festive board, or his enemy at ten paces.

Doctor S. Wiley Crawford, our assistant surgeon, entered the service after the Mexican war. He was a genial companion, studious, and full of varied information. His ambition to win a name as a soldier soon induced him to quit the ranks of the medical profession.

Hall, Snyder, and Meade were recent graduates of the Academy, who had never seen active service in the field. They were full of zeal, intelligence, and energy.

In one respect we were quite fortunate: the habits of the officers were good, and there was no dissipation or drunkenness in the garrison. The majority of the men, too, were old soldiers, who could be thoroughly relied upon under all circumstances. (Doubleday, p. 4)

Many of the officers at Fort Sumter had their wives with them. This was one of the benefits of service in the various forts operated by the Federal government at coastal fortifications. Doubleday gives the reader a glimpse of life inside the fort and the impact of removing the women to a place of safety after the move from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter. It was also a reflection of the existing danger to the troops of the Army as the circumstance existed.

Their presence with us threw a momentary brightness over the scene, but after their departure every thing looked more gloomy and disheartening than before. The fort itself was a deep, dark, damp, gloomy-looking place, inclosed in high

walls, where the sunlight rarely penetrated. If we ascended to the parapet, we saw nothing but uncouth State flags, representing palmettos, pelicans, and other strange devices. No echo seemed to come back from the loyal North to encourage us. Our glasses in vain swept the horizon; the one flag we longed to see was not there. It did come at last, in a timid, apologetic way, and not as a representative of the war power of the Government. (Doubleday, p. 39 )

As the previous communication demonstrated, the men and fort were under constant threat by the government of South Carolina. Major Anderson refused to be provoked into retaliating to these provocative actions by the leaders in Charleston. If there was to be a war, Anderson did not want to initiate the fight. Still, the level of tension in the fort must have seemed unbearable during these weeks of essentially a standoff. The threats, such as the following, were communicated constantly to the commander inside Fort Sumter!

For this purpose two representative men came over from the city on the 11th, in the little steamer *Antelope*, under a white flag. The party consisted of the late United States district judge, A.G. Magrath, now Secretary of State for South Carolina, and General D.F. Jamison, their new Secretary of War. The judge, who was the champion orator of the State, made a long and eloquent speech, the purport of which was that South Carolina was determined to have Fort Sumter at all hazards; that they would pull it down with their fingers, if they could not get it in any other way; that the other Southern States were becoming excited on the subject; that President Buchanan was in his dotage; that the government in Washington was breaking up; that all was confusion, despair, and disorder there; and that it was full time for us to look out for our own safety, for if we refused to give up the fort nothing could prevent the Southern troops from exterminating us. He ended this tragical statement by saying, "May God Almighty enable you to come to a just decision!" (Doubleday, p. 42)

Doubleday, in his book *REMINISCENCES OF FORTS SUMTER AND MOULTRIE IN 1860-'61*, described an incident that demonstrates the level of hostility towards the men under Major Anderson's command by the residents of Charleston. He provides the nature of a letter he received on January 30<sup>th</sup>, 1861, threatening him if he should ever venture into the city of Charleston.

On the 30th, I received an insulting letter from Charleston, informing me that, if I were ever caught in the city, an arrangement had been made to tar and feather me as an Abolitionist. (Doubleday, p. 46)

Clearly, by February, 1861, the new rebel government in Montgomery, Alabama, could no longer trust the building crisis in Charleston Harbor to the South Carolinians. A premature war and the tenuous status of the Upper South tier of states made it necessary to follow a careful regimen so as to promote the long term needs of the new Confederate States of America. Kentucky, Missouri, and particularly Virginia had made it clear they were not inclined to join their sister slave states in rebellion unless the North adopted a policy of what these people called coercion, that is the use of force to recover Federal property, resupply or reenforce the garrison, or end the rebellion.

The efforts to encircle Fort Sumter with cannon and force the capitulation of the command now were nearly complete as described by Abner Doubleday:

On the 9th of February, the enemy's batteries were completed, manned and ready for action. On the same day the Confederate Government was duly organized by the election of Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, as President, and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, as Vice-president. The Cabinet consisted of Robert Toombs, of Georgia, Secretary of State; L. Pope Walker, of Alabama, Secretary of War; and Charles G. Memminger, of South Carolina, Secretary of the Treasury. Afterward, Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, was appointed Attorney-general; Stephen M. Mallory, of Florida, Secretary of the Navy; and John H. Reagan, of Texas, Postmaster-general. Peter Gustave T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, was made Brigadier-general to command the provisional army.

(Doubleday, p. 47)

On February 8<sup>th</sup>, 1861, the seceded states formed a provisional government. Immediately the new leaders, particularly president Jefferson Davis, determined that the events in Charleston constituted a powder keg that threatened to explode at any moment. The state militias were spoiling for a fight and the rebel government was not ready to meet such a crisis. Shortly after setting up the provisional government one of the first items on the government's agenda was the creation of a provisional army. P. G. T. Beauregard was given the responsibility of commanding this army and immediate steps were taken to fill the ranks, arm the troops, and provision them.

On February 15<sup>th</sup>, the rebel provisional congress adopted legislation which authorized the C.S.A. to take charge of the issue of occupied Federal facilities within the territory of the seceded states. On or about February 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1861, Jefferson Davis dispatched General Beauregard to Charleston to oversee operations there and to attempt through either negotiations or military force to compel the administration in Washington to turn over Fort Sumter.

The provisional Confederate government, after assuming responsibility for questions concerning forts, arsenals, and other federal property within the states of the Confederacy, resolved on February 15 that "immediate steps should be taken to obtain possession of forts Sumter and Pickens . . . **either by negotiations or force.**" [Emphasis added] It authorized President-elect Davis to carry the resolution into effect. Under this authority, Davis took charge of the military operations in Charleston Harbor on February 22, 1861. Ironically, Davis and Anderson were old friends. During the Black Hawk War, the two young West Point graduates were in charge of guarding the captured Indian leader. (Davis, pps. 50-51)

The status of the two forts still in Federal hands was an irritant to the newly formed rebel government and to the state authorities where the forts were located. President Buchanan remained in charge in Washington City, and it was hoped he could be convinced or intimidated into surrendering the forts. However, it was clear that the rebel government in Montgomery was intent on gaining possession of these forts through force if it became necessary.

Fort Sumter was still occupied by the garrison under command of Major Anderson, with no material change in the circumstances since the failure of the attempt made in January to reënforce it by means of the Star of the West. This standing menace at the gates of the chief harbor of South Carolina had been tolerated by the government and people of that State, and afterward by the Confederate authorities, in the abiding hope that it would be removed without compelling a collision of forces. Fort Pickens, on one side of the entrance to the harbor of Pensacola, was also occupied by a garrison of United States troops, while the two forts (Barrancas and McRee) on the other side were in possession of the Confederates. Communication by sea was not entirely precluded, however, in the case of Fort Pickens; the garrison had been strengthened, and a fleet of Federal men-of-war was lying outside of the harbor. The condition of affairs at these forts--especially at Fort Sumter--was a subject of anxiety with the friends of

peace, and the hope of settling by negotiation the questions involved in their occupation had been one of the most urgent motives for the prompt dispatch of the Commissioners to Washington. (Davis, p. 152)

Fort Pickens was virtually unassailable given its location. It was also in a position where it could readily be either reinforced or resupplied. The same could not be said of Fort Sumter, where as has been discussed the attempt to bring men and supplies into the harbor had been thwarted by the firing on the *Star of the West* in January. Jefferson Davis wanted to avoid the appearance that the rebel leaders had initiated a war with the North. He hoped that a negotiated settlement could still be achieved. It was this effort that led to a curious exchange between Secretary of State Seward and representatives of the secessionists. Secretary Seward hoped to enhance his status and power by acting as a broker in how Fort Sumter was to be handled. Relying on the pessimistic views of the circumstances at Fort Sumter given by the Commanding General, Winfield Scott, Seward indicated that the Fort would likely be surrendered to the C. S. A. One thing above all else, the rebel commissioners wanted recognition from the new Lincoln administration, as a symbol of their legitimacy and thus the legitimacy of the government they claimed to represent. They did not take into account the fact that Lincoln would simply not acknowledge the existence of the rebels or their assertion of a legitimate government. It was this vacuum that allowed Seward to become involved as a sort of intermediary between the Lincoln Administration and the secessionists claiming to be commissioners.

Seward's efforts, as well, came to naught when Lincoln determined on another course that would constitute an effort to maintain Fort Sumter as a Federal facility. The commissioners complained they had been betrayed, however, Seward had no authority to make representations on behalf of the Lincoln Administration.

The letter of the Commissioners to Mr. Seward was written, as we have seen, on the 12th of March. The oral message, above mentioned, was obtained and communicated to the Commissioners through the agency of two Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States--Justices Nelson, of New York, and Campbell, of Alabama. On the 15th of March, according to the statement of Judge Campbell Mr. Justice

Nelson visited the Secretaries of State and of the Treasury and the Attorney-General (Messrs. Seward, Chase, and Bates), to dissuade them from undertaking to put in execution any policy of coercion. "During the term of the Supreme Court he had very carefully examined the laws of the United States to enable him to attain his conclusions, and from time to time he had consulted the Chief Justice [Taney] upon the questions which his examination had suggested. His conclusion was that, without very serious violations of Constitution and statutes, coercion could not be successfully effected by the executive department. I had made [continues Judge Campbell] a similar examination, and I concurred in his conclusions and opinions. As he was returning from his visit to the State Department, we casually met, and he informed me of what he had done. He said he had spoken to these officers at large; that he was received with respect and listened to with attention by all, with approbation by the Attorney-General, and with great cordiality by the Secretary of State; that the Secretary had expressed gratification to find so many impediments to the disturbance of peace, and only wished there had been more. He stated that the Secretary told him there was a present cause of embarrassment: that the Southern Commissioners had demanded recognition, and a refusal would lead to irritation and excitement in the Southern States, and would cause a counter-irritation and excitement in the Northern States, prejudicial to a peaceful adjustment. Justice Nelson suggested that I might be of service." (Davis, pps. 152-53)

As it became clear that Lincoln would follow a policy of holding the Federal facilities if at all possible the pressure would mount on Major Anderson. General P. G. T. Beauregard, who had taken command of preparations and handling of the crisis on behalf of Jefferson Davis, and Major Anderson would engage in a tense duel far from the restraining hands of their leaders. When Beauregard arrived in Charleston he was dismayed at the poor preparations established by the South Carolinians. From the time of his arrival in Charleston, Beauregard busied himself strengthening the rebel positions for an armed assault on Fort Sumter.

By early April, less than a month after Lincoln had been sworn in as President, the patience of the rebel government began to fray. The unfortunate efforts by Seward bore bad fruit. The rebel commissioners believed they had been played false by the administration, not realizing Seward never had authority to negotiate on behalf of the Federal government. Jefferson Davis published the flow of correspondence between Montgomery and

Charleston ostensibly as a justification of the actions of the rebel government.

"Washington, April 8, 1861."

"General G. T. Beauregard: Accounts uncertain, because of the constant vacillation of this Government. We were reassured yesterday that the status of Sumter would not be changed without previous notice to Governor Pickens, but we have no faith in them. The war policy prevails in the Cabinet at this time.

"M. J. Crawford." (Davis, p. 259)

It was true that Lincoln found the situation difficult in Charleston Harbor. He vacillated while trying to find an answer to the crisis that would not lead to war. If there was a war, Lincoln wanted the rebels to initiate the conflict, giving the North the moral high ground. It was this vacillation that concerned the rebels preparing for armed conflict in and around Fort Sumter. Faced with the fact that supplies in the fort were critically low, Lincoln formulated a plan that met his needs and could place the rebels in the position of the aggressors. Lincoln sent a message to Gov. Pickens—he refused to recognize the legitimacy of the government in Montgomery—that he would be sending supplies only to Fort Sumter. He stated that no troops would be thrown into the fort if no hostile action against the effort to land supplies were undertaken. Jefferson Davis writes:

The "relief squadron," as with unconscious irony it was termed, was already under way for Charleston, consisting, according to their own statement, of eight vessels, carrying twenty-six guns and about fourteen hundred men, including the troops sent for reinforcement of the garrison.

These facts became known to the Confederate Government, and it was obvious that no time was to be lost in preparing for, and if possible anticipating the impending assault. The character of the instructions given General Beauregard in this emergency may be inferred from the ensuing correspondence, which is here reproduced from contemporary publications:

Two things appears clear, if one takes the following communications at face value. The first description set out in the preceding writings of Jefferson Davis suggests confusion arising from the manner in which the Lincoln Administration communicated

with the rebels in Charleston. However, when one reads the April; 8, 1861, communication from Beauregard to the Confederate Secretary of War, it is clear they were aware of the peaceful purpose of the Lincoln Administration to simply re-supply the garrison in Fort Sumter.

The C. S. A. had taken over the preparations and direction of events in Charleston. Lincoln, however, refused to recognize the existence of the newly formed rebel government as already noted. Thus, Lincoln directed his communications, the few that there were, to Governor Pickens, the legitimate head of the South Carolina government. Jefferson Davis in providing the following exchange of messages makes it abundantly clear that the rebels had determined to take Fort Sumter no matter what occurred.

The second thing that becomes apparent when the following dispatches are reviewed is that the rebel government was more than willing to use force to compel the surrender of Fort Sumter, no matter what Lincoln did. One should assume the motivation expressed by Beauregard in his communication with Major Anderson reflected the official policy of the Davis administration. It seems difficult to accept the view that Beauregard was acting on his own in demanding the surrender of Fort Sumter. It becomes abundantly clear in Secretary of War L. P. Walker's telegram to Beauregard that he must demand Anderson's surrender or reduce the fort by force!

"Charleston, April 8th.

"L. P. Walker, Secretary of War.

"An authorized messenger from President Lincoln just informed Governor Pickens and myself that provisions will be sent to Fort Sumter peaceably, or otherwise by force.

(Signed) "G. T. Beauregard."

"Montgomery, 10th.

"General G. T. Beauregard, Charleston.

"If you have no doubt of the authorized character of the agent who communicated to you the intention of the Washington Government to supply Fort Sumter by force, you will at once demand its evacuation, and, if this is refused,

proceed, in such a manner as you may determine, to reduce it.  
Answer.

(Signed) "L. P. Walker, \_Secretary of War\_."

"Charleston, \_April 10th\_.

"L. P. Walker, \_Secretary of War\_.

"The demand will be made to-morrow at twelve o'clock.

(Signed) "G. T. Beauregard."

"Montgomery, \_April 10th\_.

"General Beauregard, \_Charleston\_.

"Unless there are especial reasons connected with your own condition, it is considered proper that you should make the demand at an early hour.

(Signed) "L. P. Walker, \_Secretary of War\_."

"Charleston, \_April 10th\_.

"L. P. Walker, \_Secretary of War, Montgomery\_.

"The reasons are special for twelve o'clock.

(Signed) "G. T. Beauregard."

"Headquarters Provisional Army, C. S. A.,

"Charleston, S.C., \_April 11, 1861, 2\_ P. M.

"Sir: The Government of the Confederate States has hitherto forborne from any hostile demonstration against Fort Sumter, in the hope that the Government of the United States, with a view to the amicable adjustment of all questions between the two Governments, and to avert the calamities of war, would voluntarily evacuate it. There was reason at one time to believe that such would be the course pursued by the Government of the United States; and, under that impression, my Government has refrained from making any demand for the surrender of the fort.

"But the Confederate States can no longer delay assuming actual possession of a fortification commanding the entrance of one of their harbors, and necessary to its defense and security.

"I am ordered by the Government of the Confederate States to

demand the evacuation of Fort Sumter. My aides, Colonel Chesnut and Captain Lee, are authorized to make such demand of you. All proper facilities will be afforded for the removal of yourself and command, together with company arms and property, and all private property, to any post in the United States which you may elect. The flag which you have upheld so long and with so much fortitude, under the most trying circumstances, may be saluted by you on taking it down.

"Colonel Chesnut and Captain Lee will, for a reasonable time, await your answer.

"I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed) "G. T. Beauregard, (Davis, pps. 266-68)

Just as Gen. Beauregard was gearing up for a confrontation, the men inside Fort Sumter were also aware that fighting might soon breakout. Abner Doubleday describes how it was a relief to forget about the long period feeling as if they were prisoners and to divert their minds to preparing for a fight. The events that followed the demand for the surrender of Fort Sumter are better described by one of the men in Fort Sumter. Abner Doubleday will give the reader a feeling for what happened in those awful hours after the rebels began the bombardment of the fort.

I think it was on the 9th that the official letter came, notifying Anderson that a naval expedition had been sent to our relief, and that he must co-operate with it to the best of his ability. He communicated this information to us on the 10th, but desired it should be kept secret. The preparations we were obliged to make told the men plainly enough, however, that the fighting was about to commence. The news acted like magic upon them. They had previously been drooping and dejected; but they now sprung to their work with the greatest alacrity, laughing, singing, whistling, and full of glee. They were overjoyed to learn that their long imprisonment in the fort would soon be at an end. They had felt themselves humiliated by the open supervision which South Carolina exercised over us, and our tame submission to it. It was very galling to them to see the revenue-cutter, which had been stolen from the United States, anchored within a stone's cast of our walls, to watch our movements and overhaul every thing coming to or going from the fort, including our mail-boat.

On the same day, a house directly opposite to us in Moultrieville, at the nearest point, was suddenly removed, disclosing a formidable masked battery, which effectually enfiladed two rows of our upper tier of guns in barbette, and took a third tier in reverse. It was a sad surprise to us, for we had our heaviest metal there. I set to work immediately to

construct sand-bag traverses; but it was difficult to make much progress, as we had no bags, and were obliged to tear up sheets for the purpose, and have the pieces sewed together. This labor, however, was entirely thrown away, for Anderson ordered us to abandon all the guns on the parapet. This, of course, was much less dangerous for the men, but it deprived us of the most powerful and effective part of our armament.

About 3 P.M. of the same day, a boat came over with Colonel James Chestnut, Ex-United States Senator, and Captain Stephen D. Lee, both aids of Beauregard. They bore a demand for the surrender of the fort. Anderson politely declined to accede to this request, but stated in conversation he would soon be starved out. This gratuitous information ought never to have been given to the enemy, in view of the fact that a naval expedition was on its way to us. It was at once supposed that Anderson desired to surrender without fighting; and about 11 P.M. another boat came over, containing Colonel Chestnut, Colonel Pryor, and Captain Lee, to inquire upon what day he would be willing to evacuate the work in case he was not attacked. The answer was, on the 15th at noon, provided he did not receive fresh instructions, or was not relieved before that time. As we had pork enough on hand to last for two weeks longer, there was no necessity for fixing so early a day. It left too little margin for naval operations, as, in all probability, the vessels, in case of any accident or detention, would arrive too late to be of service. This proved to be the case.

The enemy's batteries on Sullivan's Island were so placed as to fire directly into the officers' quarters at Fort Sumter; and as our rooms would necessarily become untenable, we vacated them, and chose points that were more secure. I moved my bed into a magazine which was directly opposite to Cummings Point, and which was nearly empty. As I was sensible that the next three days would call for great physical exertion and constant wakefulness, I endeavored to get all the sleep I could on the night of the 11th. About 4 A.M. on the 12th, I was awakened by some one groping about my room in the dark and calling out my name. It proved to be Anderson, who came to announce to me that he had just received a dispatch from Beauregard, dated 3.20 A.M., to the effect that he should open fire upon us in an hour. Finding it was determined not to return the fire until after breakfast, I remained in bed. As we had no lights, we could in fact do nothing before that time, except to wander around in the darkness, and fire without an accurate view of the enemy's works. (Doubleday, p. 55)

As soon as the outline of our fort could be distinguished, the enemy carried out their programme. It had been arranged, as a special compliment to the venerable Edmund Ruffin, who might almost be called the father of secession, that he should fire the first shot against us, from the Stevens battery on Cummings Point, and I think in all the histories it is stated that he did so; but it is attested by Dr. Crawford and others who were on the parapet at the time, that the first shot

really came from the mortar battery at Fort Johnson.[17] Almost immediately afterward a ball from Cummings Point lodged in the magazine wall, and by the sound seemed to bury itself in the masonry about a foot from my head, in very unpleasant proximity to my right ear. This is the one that probably came with Mr. Ruffin's compliments. In a moment the firing burst forth in one continuous roar, and large patches of both the exterior and interior masonry began to crumble and fall in all directions. The place where I was had been used for the manufacture of cartridges, and there was still a good deal of powder there, some packed and some loose. A shell soon struck near the ventilator, and a puff of dense smoke entered the room, giving me a strong impression that there would be an immediate explosion. Fortunately, no sparks had penetrated inside. (Doubleday, p. 56)

Nineteen batteries were now hammering at us, and the balls and shells from the ten-inch columbiads, accompanied by shells from the thirteen-inch mortars which constantly bombarded us, made us feel as if the war had commenced in earnest.

When it was broad daylight, I went down to breakfast. I found the officers already assembled at one of the long tables in the mess-hall. Our party were calm, and even somewhat merry. We had retained one colored man to wait on us. He was a spruce-looking mulatto from Charleston, very active and efficient on ordinary occasions, but now completely demoralized by the thunder of the guns and crashing of the shot around us. He leaned back against the wall, almost white with fear, his eyes closed, and his whole expression one of perfect despair. Our meal was not very sumptuous. It consisted of pork and water, but Dr. Crawford triumphantly brought forth a little farina, which he had found in a corner of the hospital.

When this frugal repast was over, my company was told off in three details for firing purposes, to be relieved afterward by Seymour's company. As I was the ranking officer, I took the first detachment, and marched them to the casemates, which looked out upon the powerful iron-clad battery of Cummings Point.

In aiming the first gun fired against the rebellion I had no feeling of self-reproach, for I fully believed that the contest was inevitable, and was not of our seeking. The United States was called upon not only to defend its sovereignty, but its right to exist as a nation. The only alternative was to submit to a powerful oligarchy who were determined to make freedom forever subordinate to slavery. To me it was simply a contest, politically speaking, as to whether virtue or vice should rule.

My first shot bounded off from the sloping roof of the battery opposite without producing any apparent effect. It seemed useless to attempt to silence the guns there; for our metal was not heavy enough to batter the work down, and

every ball glanced harmlessly off, except one, which appeared to enter an embrasure and twist the iron shutter, so as to stop the firing of that particular gun.

I observed that a group of the enemy had ventured out from their intrenchments to watch the effect of their fire, but I sent them flying back to their shelter by the aid of a forty-two-pounder ball, which appeared to strike right in among them.

Assistant-surgeon Crawford, having no sick in hospital, volunteered to take command of one of the detachments. He and Lieutenant Davis were detailed at the same time with me, and I soon heard their guns on the opposite side of the fort, echoing my own. They attacked Fort Moultrie with great vigor.

Our firing now became regular, and was answered from the rebel guns which encircled us on the four sides of the pentagon upon which the fort was built. The other side faced the open sea. Showers of balls from ten-inch columbiads and forty-two-pounders, and shells from thirteen-inch mortars poured into the fort in one incessant stream, causing great flakes of masonry to fall in all directions. When the immense mortar shells, after sailing high in the air, came down in a vertical direction, and buried themselves in the parade-ground, their explosion shook the fort like an earthquake.

Our own guns were very defective, as they had no breech-sights. In place of these, Seymour and myself were obliged to devise notched sticks, which answered the purpose, but were necessarily very imperfect.

Our fort had been built with reference to the penetration of shot when the old system of smooth-bore guns prevailed. The balls from a new Blakely gun on Cummings Point, however, had force enough to go entirely through the wall which sheltered us, and some of the fragments of brick which were knocked out wounded several of my detachment. None were seriously hurt except Sergeant Thomas Kirnan, of my company. His contusions were severe, but did not keep him out of the fight.

My first shot bounded off from the sloping roof of the battery opposite without producing any apparent effect. It seemed useless to attempt to silence the guns there; for our metal was not heavy enough to batter the work down, and every ball glanced harmlessly off, except one, which appeared to enter an embrasure and twist the iron shutter, so as to stop the firing of that particular gun.

I observed that a group of the enemy had ventured out from their intrenchments to watch the effect of their fire, but I sent them flying back to their shelter by the aid of a forty-two-pounder ball, which appeared to strike right in among them.

Assistant-surgeon Crawford, having no sick in hospital, volunteered to take command of one of the detachments. He

and Lieutenant Davis were detailed at the same time with me; and I soon heard their guns on the opposite side of the fort, echoing my own. They attacked Fort Moultrie with great vigor.

Our firing now became regular, and was answered from the rebel guns which encircled us on the four sides of the pentagon upon which the fort was built. The other side faced the open sea. Showers of balls from ten-inch columbiads and forty-two-pounders, and shells from thirteen-inch mortars poured into the fort in one incessant stream, causing great flakes of masonry to fall in all directions. When the immense mortar shells, after sailing high in the air, came down in a vertical direction, and buried themselves in the parade-ground, their explosion shook the fort like an earthquake. (Doubleday, pps. 56-58)

After three hours' firing, my men became exhausted, and Captain Seymour came, with a fresh detachment, to relieve us. He has a great deal of humor in his composition, and said, jocosely, "Doubleday, what in the world is the matter here, and what is all this uproar about?"

I replied, "There is a trifling difference of opinion between us and our neighbors opposite, and we are trying to settle it."

"Very well," he said; "do you wish me to take a hand?"

I said, "Yes, I would like to have you go in."

"All right," he said. "What is your elevation, and range?"

I replied, "Five degrees, and twelve hundred yards."

"Well," he said, "here goes!" And he went to work with a will.

Part of the fleet was visible outside the bar about half-past ten A.M. It exchanged salutes with us, but did not attempt to enter the harbor, or take part in the battle. In fact, it would have had considerable difficulty in finding the channel, as the marks and buoys had all been taken up. It was composed originally of the frigates Pawnee, under

Commodore Rowan; the Pocahontas, under Captain Gillis; the Powhatan, under Captain Mercer; the steam transport Baltic, under Captain Fletcher; and, I believe, the steam-tugs Yankee, Uncle Ben, and another, which was not permitted to leave New York. The soldiers on board consisted of two hundred and fifty recruits from Governor's Island, under command of First Lieutenants E.M.K. Hudson, of the Fourth, and Robert O. Tyler, of the Third Artillery, and Second Lieutenant A.I. Thomas, of the First Infantry.

This expedition was designed by Captain Fox, in consultation with G.W. Blunt, William H. Aspinwall, Russel Sturges, and others. After the event much obloquy was thrown

upon the navy because it did not come in and engage the numerous batteries and forts, and open for itself a way to Charleston; but this course would probably have resulted in the sinking of every vessel. (Doubleday. P. 58)

The firing continued all day, without any special incident of importance, and without our making much impression on the enemy's works. They had a great advantage over us, as their fire was concentrated on the fort, which was in the centre of the circle, while ours was diffused over the circumference. Their missiles were exceedingly destructive to the upper exposed portion of the work, but no essential injury was done to the lower casemates which sheltered us.

Some of these shells, however, set the officers' quarters on fire three times; but the flames were promptly extinguished once or twice through the exertions of Peter Hart, whose activity and gallantry were very conspicuous.

The night was an anxious one for us, for we thought it probable that the launches, filled with armed men from the fleet, might take advantage of the darkness to come in with provisions and supplies. Then, too, it was possible that the enemy might attempt a night attack. We were on the alert, therefore, with men stationed at all the embrasures; but nothing unusual occurred. The batteries fired upon us at stated intervals all night long. We did not return the fire, having no ammunition to waste.

On the morning of the 13th, we took our breakfast--or, rather, our pork and water--at the usual hour, and marched the men to the guns when the meal was over.

From 4 to 6.30 A.M. the enemy's fire was very spirited. From 7 to 8 A.M. a rain-storm came on, and there was a lull in the cannonading. About 8 A.M. the officers' quarters were ignited by one of Ripley's incendiary shells, or by shot heated in the furnaces at Fort Moultrie. The fire was put out; but at 10 A.M. a mortar shell passed through the roof, and lodged in the flooring of the second story, where it burst, and started the flames afresh. This, too, was extinguished; but the hot shot soon followed each other so rapidly that it was impossible for us to contend with them any longer. It became evident that the entire block, being built with wooden partitions, floors, and roofing, must be consumed, and that the magazine, containing three hundred barrels of powder, would be endangered; for, even after closing the metallic door, sparks might penetrate through the ventilator. The floor was covered with loose powder, where a detail of men had been at work manufacturing cartridge-bags out of old shirts, woolen blankets, etc. (Doubleday, pps. 59-60)

While the officers exerted themselves with axes to tear own and cut away all the wood-work in the vicinity, the soldiers were rolling barrels of powder out to more sheltered spots, and were covering them with wet blankets. The labor was accelerated by the shells which were bursting around us; for

Ripley had redoubled his activity at the first signs of a conflagration. We only succeeded in getting out some ninety-six barrels of powder, and then we were obliged to close the massive copper door, and await the result. A shot soon after passed through the intervening shield, struck the door, and bent the lock in such a way that it could not be opened again. We were thus cut off from our supply of ammunition, but still had some piled up in the vicinity of the guns. Anderson officially reported only four barrels and three cartridges as on hand when we left.

By 11 A.M. the conflagration was terrible and disastrous. One-fifth of the fort was on fire, and the wind drove the smoke in dense masses into the angle where we had all taken refuge. It seemed impossible to escape suffocation. Some lay down close to the ground, with handkerchiefs over their mouths, and others posted themselves near the embrasures, where the smoke was somewhat lessened by the draught of air. Every one suffered severely. I crawled out of one of these openings, and sat on the outer edge; but Ripley made it lively for me there with his case-shot, which spattered all around. Had not a slight change of wind taken place, the result might have been fatal to most of us.

Our firing having ceased, and the enemy being very jubilant, I thought it would be as well to show them that we were not all dead yet, and ordered the gunners to fire a few rounds more. I heard afterward that the enemy loudly cheered Anderson for his persistency under such adverse circumstances.

The scene at this time was really terrific. The roaring and crackling of the flames, the dense masses of whirling smoke, the bursting of the enemy's shells, and our own which were exploding in the burning rooms, the crashing of the shot, and the sound of masonry falling in every direction, made the fort a pandemonium. When at last nothing was left of the building but the blackened walls and smoldering embers, it became painfully evident that an immense amount of damage had been done. There was a tower at each angle of the fort. One of these, containing great quantities of shells, upon which we had relied, was almost completely shattered by successive explosions. The massive wooden gates, studded with iron nails, were burned, and the wall built behind them was now a mere heap of debris, so that the main entrance was wide open for an assaulting party. The sally-ports were in a similar condition, and the numerous windows on the gorge side, which had been planked up, had now become all open entrances.

About 12.48 P.M. the end of the flag-staff was shot down, and the flag fell. It had been previously hanging by one halliard, the other having been cut by a piece of shell. The exultation of the enemy, however, was short-lived. Peter Hart found a spar in the fort, which answered very well as a temporary flag-staff. He nailed the flag to this, and raised it triumphantly by nailing and tying the pole firmly to a pile of gun-carriages on the parapet. This was gallantly done, without undue haste, under Seymour's supervision, although

the enemy concentrated all their fire upon the spot to prevent Hart from carrying out his intention. From the beginning, the rebel gunners had been very ambitious to shoot the flag down, and had wasted an immense number of shots in the attempt.

While the battle was going on, a correspondent of the New York Tribune, who was in Charleston, wrote that the populace were calling for my head. Fortunately, I was not there to gratify them. My relations with the gentlemen of Charleston had always been friendly. The enmity of the mob was simply political, and was founded on the belief that I was the only "Black Republican," as they termed it, in the fort.

About 2 P.M., Senator Wigfall, in company with W. Gourdin Young, of Charleston, unexpectedly made his appearance at one of the embrasures, having crossed over from Morris Island in a small boat, rowed by negroes. He had seen the flag come down, and supposed that we had surrendered in consequence of the burning of the quarters. This visit was sanctioned by the commander of Morris Island, Brigadier-general James W. Simons. An artillery-man, serving his gun, was very much astonished to see a man's face at the entrance, and asked him what he was doing there. Wigfall replied that he wished to see Major Anderson. The man, however, refused to allow him to enter until he had surrendered himself as a prisoner, and given up his sword. This done, another artillery-man was sent to bring an officer. Lieutenant Davis came almost immediately, but it took some time to find Anderson, who was out examining the condition of the main gates. I was not present during this scene, or at the interview that ensued, as I was engaged in trying to save some shells in the upper story from the effects of the fire. Wigfall, in Beauregard's name, offered Anderson his own terms, which were, the evacuation of the fort, with permission to salute our flag, and to march out with the honors of war, with our arms and private baggage, leaving all other war material behind. As soon as this matter was arranged, Wigfall returned to Cummings Point.

In the mean time, Beauregard having noticed the white flag, sent a boat containing Colonel James Chestnut, and Captain Lee, Colonel Roger A. Pryor, and Colonel William Porcher Miles, to ascertain the meaning of the signal. A second boat soon followed, containing Major D.K. Jones, who was Beauregard's adjutant-general, Ex-Governor J.L. Manning, and Colonel Charles Alston.

Miles and Pryor were exceedingly astonished when they heard that Wigfall had been carrying on negotiations in Beauregard's name, and stated that, to their certain knowledge, he had had no communication with Beauregard. They spoke of the matter with great delicacy, for Wigfall was a parlous man, and quick to settle disputed points with the pistol. Anderson replied with spirit that, under the circumstances, he would run up his flag again, and resume the

firing. They begged him, however, not to take action until they had had an opportunity to lay the whole subject before General Beauregard; and Anderson agreed to wait a reasonable time for that purpose. The boat then returned to the city. In due time another boat arrived, containing Colonels Chestnut and Chisholm, and Captain Stephen D. Lee, all aids of Beauregard. They came to notify Major Anderson that the latter was willing to treat with him on the basis proposed. Colonel Charles Alston soon came over with Major Jones (who was chief-of-staff to Beauregard, and adjutant-general of the Provisional Army), to settle the details of the evacuation. There was some difficulty about permitting us to salute our flag; but that, too, was finally conceded. In case we held out for another day, the rebels had made arrangements to storm the fort that night.

During all these operations, our officers and men behaved with great gallantry. Hall, Snyder, and Meade had never been under fire before, but they proved themselves to be true sons of their Alma Mater at West Point.

The first contest of the war was over, and had ended as a substantial victory for the Secessionists. They had commenced the campaign naked and defenseless; but the General Government had allowed them time to levy an army against us, and we had permitted ourselves to be surrounded with a ring of fire, from which there was no escape. Nor had we employed to the fullest extent all our available means of defense. No attempt had ever been made to use the upper tier of guns, which contained our heaviest metal, and which, from its height, overlooked the enemy's works, and was, therefore, the most efficient part of our armament. Although the fire of our columbiads, under ordinary circumstances, could not quite reach the city, we had arranged one of them to point upward at the maximum angle. As the carriage would not admit of this, the gun was taken off, and made to rest on a bed of masonry. Seymour and myself thought, by loading it with eccentric shells, we could increase the range of the guns so that the balls would reach that part of Charleston which was nearest to us; but we were not allowed to use the gun at all. It seemed to me there was a manifest desire to do as little damage as possible.

About eighteen hundred shot had been fired into Fort Sumter, and the upper story was pretty well knocked to pieces. To walk around the parapet, we had constantly to climb over heaps of debris. With all this expenditure of ammunition, we had but one man dangerously wounded. This was John Schweirer, foreman of the Baltimore brick-layers. He was struck by a piece of shell while standing near the open parade-ground. So long as our men fought in the lower casemates, which were shell-proof, the vertical fire could not reach them; and by drilling them to step one side of the embrasure whenever they saw the flash of a gun opposite, they escaped the danger of being struck by any ball which might enter the opening; so that, on the whole, they ran very little risk. Had they used the guns on the parapet, the

number of casualties would have been greatly increased, but our missiles would have been much more effective.

All of the preliminaries having been duly adjusted, it was decided that the evacuation should take place the next morning. Our arrangements were few and simple, but the rebels made extensive preparations for the event, in order to give it the greatest eclat, and gain from it as much prestige as possible. The population of the surrounding country poured into Charleston in vast multitudes, to witness the humiliation of the United States flag. We slept soundly that night for the first time, after all the fatigue and excitement of the two preceding days.

The next morning, Sunday, the 14th, we were up early, packing our baggage in readiness to go on board the transport. The time having arrived, I made preparations, by order of Major Anderson, to fire a national salute to the flag. It was a dangerous thing to attempt, as sparks of fire were floating around everywhere, and there was no safe place to deposit the ammunition. In that portion of the line commanded by Lieutenant Hall, a pile of cartridges lay under the muzzle of one of the guns. Some fire had probably lodged inside the piece, which the sponging did not extinguish, for, in loading it, it went off prematurely, and blew off the right arm of the gunner, Daniel Hough, who was an excellent soldier. His death was almost instantaneous. He was the first man who lost his life on our side in the war for the Union. The damage did not end here, for some of the fire from the muzzle dropped on the pile of cartridges below, and exploded them all. Several men in the vicinity were blown into the air, and seriously injured. Their names were George Fielding, John Irwin, George Pinchard, and Edwin Galway, and, I think, James Hayes. The first-named being very badly hurt, was left behind, to be cared for by the rebels. He was sent over to Charleston, where he was well treated, finally cured, and forwarded to us without being exchanged.

The salute being over, the Confederate troops marched in to occupy the fort. The Palmetto Guard, Captain Cuthbert's company, detailed by Colonel De Saussure, and Captain Hollinquist's Company B, of the regulars, detailed by Colonel Ripley, constituted the new garrison under Ripley. Anderson directed me to form the men on the parade-ground, assume command, and march them on board the transport. I told him I should prefer to leave the fort with the flag flying, and the drums beating Yankee Doodle, and he authorized me to do so. As soon as our tattered flag came down, and the silken banner made by the ladies of Charleston was run up, tremendous shouts of applause were heard from the vast multitude of spectators; and all the vessels and steamers, with one accord, made for the fort. Corporal Bringhurst came running to tell me that many of the approaching crowd were shouting my name, and making threatening demonstrations. The disorder, however, was immediately quelled by the appearance of Hartstein, an ex-officer of our navy, who threw out sentinels in all directions, and prevented the mob from landing.

The bay was alive with floating craft of every description, filled with people from all parts of the South, in their holiday attire. As I marched out at the head of our little band of regulars, it must have presented a strange contrast to the numerous forces that had assailed us; some sixty men against six thousand. As we went on board the Isabel, with the drums beating the national air, all eyes were fixed upon us amidst the deepest silence. It was an hour of triumph for the

originators of secession in South Carolina, and no doubt it seemed to them the culmination of all their hopes; but could they have seen into the future with the eye of prophecy, their joy might have been turned into mourning. Who among them could have conceived that the Charleston they deemed so invincible, which they boasted would never be polluted

by the footsteps of a Yankee invader until every son of the soil had shed the last drop of his blood in her defense--who could have imagined that this proud metropolis, after much privation and long-suffering from fire and bombardment, would finally surrender, without bloodshed, to a negro regiment, under a Massachusetts flag--the two most abhorred elements of the strife to the proud people of South Carolina? Who could have imagined that the race they had so despised was destined to govern them in the future, in the dense ignorance which the South itself had created, by prohibiting the education of the blacks?

Our captivity had deeply touched the hearts of the people, and every day the number of visitors almost amounted to an ovation. The principal city papers, the Tribune, Times, Herald, and Evening Post, gave us a hearty welcome. For a long time the enthusiasm in New York remained undiminished. It was impossible for us to venture into the main streets without being ridden on the shoulders of men, and torn to pieces by hand-shaking. Shortly after our arrival, Henry Ward Beecher came down to the fort to meet us, and made a ringing speech, full of fire and patriotism. It seemed as if every one of note called to express his devotion to the cause of the Union, and his sympathy with us, who had been its humble representatives amidst the perils of the first conflict of the war.

As I have stated, of the officers who were engaged in the operations herein narrated, but four now survive.

George W. Snyder was the first to leave us. He was present in the battle of Bull Run, attained the brevet of captain, and died in Washington, District of Columbia, on the 17th of November, 1861.

Theodore Talbot became assistant-adjutant-general, with the rank of major, and died on the 22d of April, 1862, also in Washington.

Richard K. Meade was induced, by the pressure of social and family ties, to resign his commission in our army. He became a rebel officer, and died at Petersburg, Virginia, in July, 1862.

Norman J. Hall became colonel of the Seventh Michigan Volunteers, and received three brevets in the regular army, the last being for gallant and distinguished services at Gettysburg. He died on the 26th of May, 1867, at Brooklyn, New York.

John L. Gardner received the brevet of brigadier-general, and was retired at the commencement of the war. He died at Wilmington, Delaware, on the 19th of February, 1869.

Robert Anderson was made a brigadier-general, and afterward a brevet major-general, for his services at Fort Sumter. He served about six months as Commander of the Department of Kentucky and of the Cumberland, and was then obliged to leave the field in consequence of ill health. He was retired from active service on the 27th of October, 1863, and died at Nice, in France, on the 26th day of October, 1871.

Lastly, John G. Foster, after a brilliant career as commander of a department and army corps, died at Nashua, New Hampshire, September 2d, 1874.

Each of us who survive became major-general during the rebellion, and each now holds the same grade by brevet in the regular army.

Mr. Edward Moale, the citizen who remained with us, did excellent service in the war. At present he is a brevet lieutenant-colonel in the regular army.

This statement of events was completed at New York, April 14th, 1875, on the fourteenth anniversary of the evacuation of Fort Sumter.

---

Catton, Bruce, McPherson, James M., ed. *American Heritage The Civil War*. The Tess Press: New York, N.Y. (1996).

Davis, Jefferson. *The Rise And Fall of the Confederate Government, Vol. I*. (1881)

Davis, William C. *Jefferson Davis*, pp. 50-51, 292.

Detzer, David. *Allegiance: Fort Sumter, Charleston, and the Beginning of the Civil War*. Harcourt, Inc.: New York, N. Y. (2001).

Doubleday, Abner. *Reminiscences of Forts Sumter and Fort Moultrie, 1860-1861*. Harper and Brothers: Franklin Square, N. Y. (1876).

<http://civilwargazette.wordpress.com/2008/01/09/satr-of-the-west-fired-upon-in-charleston-harbor/>

[http://www.topreventtheeffusionofblood.com/index.php?option=com\\_content&view=category&layout=blog&id=7&Itemid=5](http://www.topreventtheeffusionofblood.com/index.php?option=com_content&view=category&layout=blog&id=7&Itemid=5)

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/United\\_States\\_presidential\\_election,\\_1860](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/United_States_presidential_election,_1860)

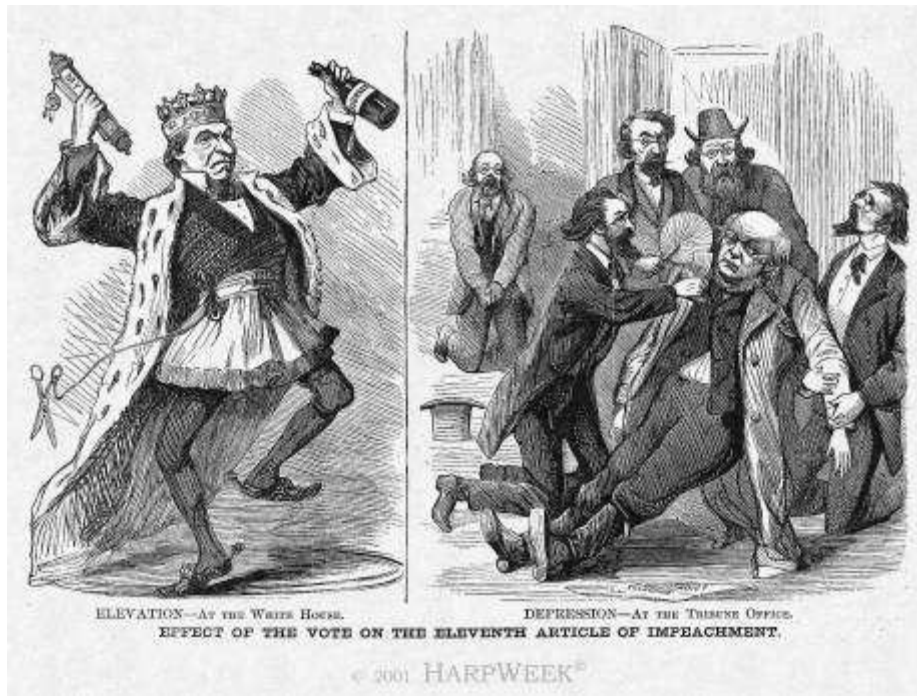
Kearns-Goodwin, Doris. *Team of Rivals: The Political Genius of Abraham Lincoln*. Simon & Schuster: New York, N.Y. (2005).

Keegan, John. *The American Civil War, A Military History*, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, N.Y. (2009)

Nicolay, John G. *The Outbreak of Rebellion*. Castle Books: Edison, New Jersey (2002)

Nicolay, John G. and John Hay. *Abraham Lincoln: A History, Vol. II*. The Century Co.: New York, N. Y. (1890)

McPherson, James M. *Ordeal by Fire: The Civil War and Reconstruction*, 3rd ed. (New York: McGraw-Hill, 2001).



**O**n May 16, 1868, the United States Senate sat as a court for the removal trial of President Andrew Johnson and voted first on the last article of impeachment. That eleventh article incorporated many of the charges contained in the preceding articles and was considered the best chance to gain conviction against Johnson. The Republican-controlled Senate voted 35-19 in favor of the impeachment charge, one vote short of the two-thirds majority constitutionally required for removal. After reconvening on May 26 (after this post-dated issue of *Harper's Weekly* appeared), the Senate again voted 35-16 on two other articles. With it obvious that the president would not be convicted, the Senate adjourned.

This unsigned *Harper's Weekly* cartoon envisions the contrasting reactions in the White House (left) and the editorial office of the *New York Tribune* (right) to the vote on the eleventh article of impeachment. President Johnson celebrates the decision, while a shocked Horace Greeley, the *Tribune's* editor-in-chief, faints upon hearing what he considers to be horrific news.

The characterization of Johnson is typical of those cartoonists who opposed his administration: the royal attire represents his inclination for kingly power; the scroll of "My Policy" is sarcastic shorthand for Johnson's Reconstruction agenda; the bourbon bottle is a dual reference to the president's heavy drinking and his support of Southern Democrats (nicknamed "Bourbons"); and the scissors stand for his vetoes of major Reconstruction legislation.

In a broad sense, the fictional reaction of Greeley in the cartoon accurately expresses the strongly anti-Johnson and pro-impeachment stance of the *New York Tribune* by the spring of 1868. The specifics of the paper's evolution on the issue, however, are more complex.

Greeley had been an ardent abolitionist whose policy on the Civil War vacillated between urging aggressive Union military action and seeking a negotiated settlement. After the war, the editor campaigned for suffrage and other civil rights for black Americans, while controversially bailing Jefferson Davis, the former Confederate president, out of jail and endorsing amnesty for erstwhile Confederates.

Greeley initially gave Johnson's Reconstruction program the benefit of the doubt and praised the president's message to Congress on the question in December 1865. The next year, Greeley criticized Johnson's vetoes of the Civil Rights and Freedman's Bureau Acts, as well as the president's disgraceful tour of the Midwest in August 1866, during which Johnson was allegedly drunk and agreed with the suggested execution of leading Radical Republicans. The notion of impeaching the president was first raised at that time, but Greeley rejected the strategy, fearing that it would make Johnson a martyr and provoke sectional violence again.

Johnson did not hold Greeley in high regard, either, considering him to be like an imbecilic child. Yet in February 1867, Johnson confided to his private secretary that the conflict with Congress over Reconstruction could be ended if he were to place General U.S. Grant, Admiral David Farragut, diplomat Charles Francis Adams, and Greeley (as postmaster general) in the cabinet. The president, however, concluded that the harsh reaction of the current cabinet to such a plan would make it impossible to implement.

During 1867 and early 1868, Greeley continued to oppose the impeachment and removal of President Johnson, but increased his criticism of the president and his policies. Greeley supported the Tenure of Office Act, which prevented the president from removing high-ranking officials without Senate approval. The editor publicly warned the president not to violate the law by firing Secretary of War Edwin Stanton, who was cooperating with the Congressional Republicans on Reconstruction policy, or Johnson would "be swept away."

In February 1868, Greeley went on a lecture tour in the Midwest and lost contact with his office in New York. During his absence, managing editor John Russell Young inaugurated a blistering editorial attack on Johnson and explicitly endorsed the president's impeachment and removal from office. Upon his return, Greeley reportedly asked Young, "Why hang a man who is bent on hanging himself?" The editor-in-chief, however, did not back away from the paper's approval of Johnson's impeachment, and there is no firm evidence that he personally opposed it. In fact, Greeley publicly sustained the rhetorical assault on the president and privately offered his assistance to Congressman Thaddeus Stevens in the effort to remove Johnson from office.

When the verdict of the Senate trial acquitted Johnson, the pages of the *Tribune* radiated angry heat. The newspaper denounced Chief Justice Salmon Chase, who presided at the trial, and the seven Republican senators who broke ranks to vote against removal. The paper made the unfounded accusation that the president's narrow victory had been purchased. When the president

became a lame duck upon the election of Grant in November 1868, Greeley fittingly observed of the *Tribune's* position on Johnson: "We did our best to get him out of office last spring."

For more information, visit HarpWeek's Website on the [Impeachment of Andrew Johnson](#) and the archive for the cartoon of [March 13, 1869, "The Political Death of the Bogus Caesar."](#)

Robert C. Kennedy

<http://www.nytimes.com/learning/general/onthisday/harp/0530.html>

## **THE AWFUL BURDEN OF SOLDIERS THROUGHOUT HISTORY**

---

**In the coming months the editor intends to delve into the civil war experience of Americans. This will include the training, battlefield experiences, and views of the soldiers who carried the awful burden of defending this nation. The following came to my attention while researching attitudes of soldiers to death and killing while serving in the military. I found it moving and although it doesn't come from our particular period of history—although some members also do second world war reenacting—it does seem to reflect the attitudes of the civil war era soldiers effectively also.**

During the Battle of Holland in World War II, soldier James Lenihan killed a German soldier.

The native Brooklynite captured the emotions running through him after this event in a poem entitled "Murder: Most Foul," borrowing it's title from the famed line in Shakespeare's *Hamlet*. The poem not only shows the emotions behind war, but the psychological effects as well.

As far as Lenihan's children know, this was the one and only poem their father ever wrote. They never would have imagined their father, who worked in a meat packing plant, to be a poet and only found this poem when they were going through their parent's estate.

The Lenihan's sent their father's poem to Professor David Gewante at Georgetown University, who has published several collections of war poetry and poems written by soldiers. Gewante said the poem

"is good, and its truths are that of experience and some literary traditions" and plans to have it published.

Here is the poem in full:

**Murder: Most Foul**

*I shot a man yesterday  
And much to my surprise,  
The strangest thing happened to me  
I began to cry.  
He was so young, so very young  
And Fear was in his eyes,  
He had left his home in Germany  
And came to Holland to die.  
And what about his Family  
were they not praying for him?  
Thank God they couldn't see their son  
And the man that had murdered him.  
I knelt beside him  
And held his hand—  
I begged his forgiveness  
Did he understand?  
It was the War  
And he was the enemy  
If I hadn't shot him  
He would have shot me.  
I saw he was dying  
And I called him "Brother"  
But he gasped out one word  
And that word was "Mother."  
I shot a man yesterday  
And much to surprise  
A part of me died with Him  
When Death came to close  
His eyes.*

**THE RED BADGE OF  
COURAGE**

CHAPTER II. (CONT'D)

As he mused thus he heard the rustle of grass, and, upon turning his head, discovered the loud soldier. He called out, "Oh, Wilson!"

The latter approached and looked down. "Why, hello, Henry; is it you? What you doing here?"

"Oh, thinking," said the youth.

The other sat down and carefully lighted his pipe. "You're getting blue, my boy. You're looking thundering peaked. What the dickens is wrong with you?"

"Oh, nothing," said the youth.

The loud soldier launched then into the subject of the anticipated fight. "Oh, we've got 'em now!" As he spoke his boyish face was wreathed in a gleeful smile, and his voice had an exultant ring. "We've got 'em now. At last, by the eternal thunders, we'll lick 'em good!"

"If the truth was known," he added, more soberly, "THEY'VE licked US about every clip up to now; but this time--this time--we'll lick 'em good!"

"I thought you was objecting to this march a little while ago," said the youth coldly.

"Oh, it wasn't that," explained the other. "I don't mind marching, if there's going to be fighting at the end of it. What I hate is this getting moved here and moved there, with no good coming of it, as far as I can see, excepting sore feet and damned short rations."

"Well, Jim Conklin says we'll get a plenty of fighting this time."

"He's right for once, I guess, though I can't see how it come. This time we're in for a big battle, and we've got the best end of it, certain sure. Gee rod! how we will thump 'em!"

He arose and began to pace to and fro excitedly. The thrill of his enthusiasm made him walk with an elastic step. He was sprightly, vigorous, fiery in his belief in success. He looked into the future with clear, proud eye, and he swore with the air of an old soldier.

The youth watched him for a moment in silence. When he finally spoke his voice was as bitter as dregs. "Oh, you're going to do great things, I s'pose!"

The loud soldier blew a thoughtful cloud of smoke from his pipe. "Oh, I don't know," he remarked with dignity; "I don't know. I s'pose I'll do as well as the rest. I'm going to try like thunder." He evidently

complimented himself upon the modesty of this statement.

"How do you know you won't run when the time comes?" asked the youth.

"Run?" said the loud one; "run?--of course not!" He laughed.

"Well," continued the youth, "lots of good- a-'nough men have thought they was going to do great things before the fight, but when the time come they skedaddled."

"Oh, that's all true, I s'pose," replied the other; "but I'm not going to skedaddle. The man that bets on my running will lose his money, that's all." He nodded confidently.

"Oh, shucks!" said the youth. "You ain't the bravest man in the world, are you?"

"No, I ain't," exclaimed the loud soldier indignantly; "and I didn't say I was the bravest man in the world, neither. I said I was going to do my share of fighting-- that's what I said. And I am, too. Who are you, anyhow. You talk as if you thought you was Napoleon Bonaparte." He glared at the youth for a moment, and then strode away.

The youth called in a savage voice after his comrade:

"Well, you needn't git mad about it!" But the other continued on his way and made no reply.

He felt alone in space when his injured comrade had disappeared. His failure to discover any mite of resemblance in their view points made him more miserable than before. No one seemed to be wrestling with such a terrific personal problem. He was a mental outcast.

He went slowly to his tent and stretched himself on a blanket by the side of the snoring tall soldier. In the darkness he saw visions of a thousand-tongued fear that would babble at his back and cause him to flee, while others were going coolly about their country's business. He admitted that he would not be able to cope with this monster. He felt that every nerve in his body would be an ear to hear the voices, while other men would remain stolid and deaf.

And as he sweated with the pain of these thoughts, he could hear low, serene sentences. "I'll bid five." "Make it six." "Seven." "Seven goes."

He stared at the red, shivering reflection of a fire on the white wall of his tent until, exhausted and ill from the monotony of his suffering, he fell asleep.

### CHAPTER III.

WHEN another night came the columns, changed to

purple streaks, filed across two pontoon bridges. A glaring fire wine-tinted the waters of the river. Its rays, shining upon the moving masses of troops, brought forth here and there sudden gleams of silver or gold. Upon the other shore a dark and mysterious range of hills was curved against the sky. The insect voices of the night sang solemnly.

After this crossing the youth assured himself that at any moment they might be suddenly and fearfully assaulted from the caves of the lowering woods. He kept his eyes watchfully upon the darkness.

But his regiment went unmolested to a camping place, and its soldiers slept the brave sleep of wearied men. In the morning they were routed out with early energy, and hustled along a narrow road that led deep into the forest.

It was during this rapid march that the regiment lost many of the marks of a new command.

The men had begun to count the miles upon their fingers, and they grew tired. "Sore feet an' damned short rations, that's all," said the loud soldier. There was perspiration and grumblings. After a time they began to shed their knapsacks. Some tossed them unconcernedly down; others hid them carefully, asserting their plans to return for them at some convenient time. Men extricated themselves from thick shirts. Presently few carried anything but their

necessary clothing, blankets, haversacks, canteens, and arms and ammunition. "You can now eat and shoot," said the tall soldier to the youth. "That's all you want to do."

There was sudden change from the ponderous infantry of theory to the light and speedy infantry of practice. The regiment, relieved of a burden, received a new impetus. But there was much loss of valuable knapsacks, and, on the whole, very good shirts.

But the regiment was not yet veteranlike in appearance. Veteran regiments in the army were likely to be very small aggregations of men. Once, when the command had first come to the field, some perambulating veterans, noting the length of their column, had accosted them thus: "Hey, fellers, what brigade is that?" And when the men had replied that they formed a regiment and not a brigade, the older soldiers had laughed, and said, "O Gawd!"

Also, there was too great a similarity in the hats. The hats of a regiment should properly represent the history of headgear for a period of years. And, moreover, there were no letters of faded gold speaking from the colors. They were new and beautiful, and the color bearer habitually oiled the pole.

Presently the army again sat down to think. The odor of the peaceful pines was in the men's nostrils. The sound of monotonous axe blows rang through the

forest, and the insects, nodding upon their perches, crooned like old women. The youth returned to his theory of a blue dem- onstration.

One gray dawn, however, he was kicked in the leg by the tall soldier, and then, before he was entirely awake, he found himself running down a wood road in the midst of men who were panting from the first effects of speed. His can- teen banged rhythmically upon his thigh, and his haversack bobbed softly. His musket bounced a trifle from his shoulder at each stride and made his cap feel uncertain upon his head.

He could hear the men whisper jerky sentences: "Say--what's all this--about?" "What th' thunder--we--skedaddlin' this way fer?" "Billie--keep off m' feet. Yeh run--like a cow." And the loud soldier's shrill voice could be heard: "What th' devil they in sich a hurry for?"

The youth thought the damp fog of early morning moved from the rush of a great body of troops. From the distance came a sudden spatter of firing.

He was bewildered. As he ran with his comrades he strenuously tried to think, but all he knew was that if he fell down those coming behind would tread upon him. All his faculties seemed to be needed to guide him over and past obstruc- tions. He felt carried along by a mob.

The sun spread disclosing rays, and, one by one, regiments burst into view like armed men just born of the earth. The youth perceived that the time had come. He was about to be measured. For a moment he felt in the face of his great trial like a babe, and the flesh over his heart seemed very thin. He seized time to look about him calculatingly.