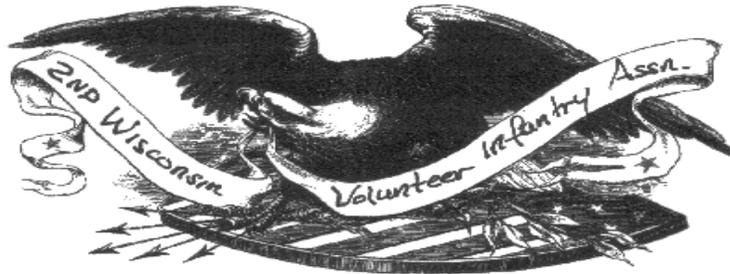


THE FUGELMAN

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

THE BLACK HAT BRIGADE---THE IRON BRIGADE

1861-1865



VOLUME XXIII

ISSUE 9

SEPTEMBER, 2014

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

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PASS IN REVIEW

From the quill of Lt. Colonel Pete Seielstad



I had to miss the Old World event with my pards as they presented 'Gone for a Soldier'. But, sometimes the real world throws a curve and I am brought down by an intestinal ailment. Wade House is the next theater of action for the 2nd Wisconsin. Following on its heels will be Norskedalen's Civil War Experience event. Please attend either one of these events as they are well worth the effort.

I am really having a great time working on the scenario for Norskedalen. *[We will portray Company I of the 8th Wisconsin Infantry]* Just to let you know the scenario is from a letter written by my great-great grandmother Maggie Moffett-Emmert. With this truly unique site and grounds and the quality of folks that participate, it is simply hard to compare with other

events. It has it all for the historical interpreter: 1st person scenarios, tactical, skirmish and an audience hungry for knowledge of the American Civil War and its material culture.

Things are progressing in the way of re-establishing a formidable Black Hat Brigade. An informational newsletter was sent to various people and units in hopes to keep the fire going. To achieve success, the road must be made smooth and comfortable for all involved. The BHB has a fine core of members and while we reach out to other like-minded units we will continue to represent the men of the Western regiments.

Looking to the future, my good friend Bob Minton has been given command of the Federal troops for the Red River Campaign [2015] With his leadership, this should be a great event. At this time I don't think we have enough interest to take a busload of Wisconsin men. However, if there are a few interested, go. A carload of pards will return with a carload of shared memories for a lifetime.

I look forward to sitting by the campfire watching my coffee boil away as I read the after action reports from the officers and men.

Your obedient servant,

Lt. Col. Pete Seielstad

CAMPAIGN SCHEDULES OF THE COMPANIES AND ASSOCIATION

SEPTEMBER

29th & 30th	8th & 2nd WI (skirmish teams)	Rhinelanders, WI.
2th & 21st	15th WI & 2nd WI (skirmish teams)	Bristol, WI.
27th & 28th	Wade House (Co.e, Co.K, Co.B, Batty B)	Greenbush, WI.

REGIMENTAL DISPATCHES



REENACTOR/WAR CORRESPONDENT'S AUTHENTIC
CIVIL WAR DISPATCH WRITTEN BY THOMAS
SOBOTTKE SATURDAY

Early in the morning on Saturday, August 23rd, inst., the surgeon's assistant treated this reporter's wound. A brief search for a bullet, or fragment of a bullet, produced nothing of concern. The wound was bandaged and the reporter sent on his way with a promise that the treating field medical officer would see him later to change the dressing and catch up on all the news and rumors regarding the war. The patient moved on before the surgeon could check the status of the wound. The fact that the reporter was able to resume his tasks suggests the wound was not serious and needed no further care. A review of the current military situation and opportunity to down a brandy or two will have to wait for another day. The surgeon did look to the dispatch for recognition of his efforts, but his name was conspicuously absent from the report! Thanks to Lyle Laufenberg for passing along a copy of the dispatch.



LATEST DISPATCH FROM SAMUEL WILKESON OF THE N.Y. TRIBUNE FROM VIRGINIA— AT OLD WORLD
WISCONSIN SITE, 23 AUGUST 2014

21 August 1864 Near Petersburg, Virginia 6 P.M.

Three days ago, portions of Warren's Fifth Corps ventured well out to our West and ran headlong into Mahone's Division of Rebels. Just to get astride the Weldon Railroad at all was a wet, dirty chore in driving rain and thick with Virginia mud. As so often happens, the weather improved just in time for the killing to resume.

I found myself far too forward; well up with the 15th Battery, New York Light Artillery. These able New Yorkers soon had a whole brigade of Rebels madly charging our lines, and with as good a rendition of the Rebel Yell as ever I have heard were soon among us. The 15th's captain bravely fought his guns which did much mortal work on our enemies.

The picture was one of total chaos, with nearly every single man on the piece nearest me dead or wounded. I had the thought to run powder to the gun but felt something hit my leg near my left ankle, and I too was down but not so seriously wounded to fail to witness the extraordinary events which followed.

The 6th Wisconsin was what little infantry supports we had immediately at hand. The captain of the 15th New York Light somehow learned that there were some old Battery B men in the 6th's ranks and shouted "For God's sake send them to my guns!" It all happened so rapidly that it was difficult to take it all in. When in the middle of a fight the mind plays tricks. Veterans all say that the only way to slow the carnage down enough to fight is to shut out everything else.

They must have, for then that gun was manned and firing well aimed shots at a retreating enemy, broken by the 15th guns, and the 6th, and 7th Wisconsin regiments, the 24th Michigan, and 19th Indiana of the old Iron Brigade of Westerners. Providentially, the brigade provost guard of just 75 men of the old 2nd Wisconsin Volunteers plugged a key gap in our line at the very last extremity.

Hundreds of prisoners were taken since we had our line in echelon, and they ran right into a ravine that was their undoing. That's all I saw as stretcher bearers took me off the field and back to a tavern that defines much of the place, the Globe. It was there I met General Warren and learned that Mahone's men

had been most definitely repulsed, and that we now could, the General said, “hold this line whatever might come our way.”

So much that is a soldier’s, and by extension a correspondent’s life with the Army is just dumb luck, or providence that saves or ends men’s lives in war. My wound was not nearly so serious as surgeons first believed. A piece of shrapnel from any number of Rebel guns firing on us opposite our line simply embedded itself in the fleshy part of my lower left leg lengthwise, not breaking any bone or severing a major artery at all.

So here I sit in front of the Globe, leg bandaged and my wound beginning to suppurate, with what’s left of the 15th, and the 6th Wisconsin Light Battery that has come up to reinforce us since last night. Just now the Brigade Provost Guard, the 2nd Wisconsin, returning from sending our prisoners to the rear, came into this little crossroads most smartly and right quick with the quickstep. They’ve bivouacked just the other side of a stone bricked general store with empty shelves, and the owner long run off by our approach. A troop of cavalry as a scout just followed and are further up forward seeing what mischief awaits us.

Lt. Ryan Schwartz of the 2nd Wisconsin Volunteers told me they’d have come up much faster but some as yet unidentified officer with no connection to this particular brigade sent them due north right at Petersburg before the mistake was uncovered, and they countermarched to our aid.

Most amazing here are the little children that have come out from various homes and buildings, even an old smithy just opposite of where I sit. They were so hungry that they greedily took broken pieces of hardtack. The 6th obtained some fresh eggs in the creative fashion veterans do, and boiled them for our

dinner here this noon. A kind lady gave me some soft bread and hams no less, to speed my recovery. There was enough for the battery and even a few men of the 2nd. She is a loyal Unionist rejoicing at seeing our national colors again for the first time in three years.

I'm under a tent fly as storm clouds gather. I'd sleep in the tavern if it were not the scene of so much suffering of the many wounded and dying men from yesterday's sharp fight.

P.S. Cpl. Horace A. Ellis of the 7th Wisconsin volunteers captured the battle flag of the 16th Mississippi in yesterday's struggle. Captain Dailey, commanding the 2nd Wisconsin, seized another and was shot by the enemy commander when he refused to give it up. There are hopeful signs that he may recover.

S.W.

**ANNOUNCING THE
2014 - 2015 SCHEDULE FOR THE
MADISON HISTORY ROUNDTABLE**

The Madison History Roundtable is dedicated to the discussion and preservation of American history. Founded in 1954 as the Madison Civil War Roundtable, the group has expanded to a broader area of American history topics with emphasis on the American Civil War, U.S. military history and Wisconsin history.

We invite you to attend the 2014 - 2015 season of the Madison History Roundtable. We have an exciting slate of speakers for this year. The season will start on Thursday, September 11th with Michael Edmonds of the Wisconsin Historical Society as the speaker on the 50th Anniversary of the 1964 Freedom Summer Project.

We will continue through the year with a variety of topics ranging from the War of 1812, Black Hawk War, and World War II, which we hope you will attend. The meetings are open to the public.

Attendees have a choice of ordering a meal before the program, or attending just the program. The price of the meal is increasing to \$20. The meal is served prior to the meeting at 6:00pm. Reservations are required by Monday preceding the date of the program; phone John Driscoll 274-0996 to place your reservation. Fees are collected at the door. Note that the meal is optional; you may elect to only attend the presentation portion of the meeting at 7:15 pm.

In support of the Madison History Roundtable, annual dues remain at \$30. The dues help support the operation of the Madison History Roundtable, including speaker fees. Membership is not required to attend the monthly meeting and presentation.

The Madison History Roundtable meets the second Thursday of the month (September - May) at the Radisson Hotel Madison (517 Grand Canyon Drive).

You can contact us via Google Groups madhrt@googlegroup.com, email madison.history.roundtable@gmail.com, visit us on the web at www.mhrt.info or Facebook; search on Madison History Roundtable. You can also contact Bill Sayles (608-274-9342).

We have provided the dates for the fall season. A full slate of speakers through May will be published when available.

**MADISON HISTORY ROUNDTABLE
2014 - 2015 PROGRAM SCHEDULE**

SEPTEMBER 11, 2014

MICHAEL EDMONDS

DEPUTY DIRECTOR OF THE LIBRARY-ARCHIVES DIVISION

AT THE WISCONSIN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

50TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE 1964 FREEDOM SUMMER PROJECT

October 9, 2014

William Raftery and Karen Sallandar

Korean War Veteran - US Army, 2nd Infantry Division

History Re-enactor, Round Table Member

200th Anniversary of the Siege of Baltimore, Fort McHenry and the Star Spangled Banner

November 13, 2014

Solveig Schavland Quinney

Translator & Library Services Specialist - Norwegian American Genealogical Center and Naeseth Library

about her translation of the book *"And Then Came the Liberators,"*

**about the atrocities and indignities of the Norwegian Occupation
during World War II**

December 11, 2014

John Hall

Assistant Professor of U.S. Military History,

University of Wisconsin Madison

Uncommon Defense: Indian Allies in the Black Hawk War

January 8, 2015

Feb 12, 2015

March 12, 2015

April 9, 2015

May 14, 2015

**Meetings are held the second Thursday of the month at 7:15pm
Optional Dinner at 6:00pm
Radisson Hotel Madison, 517 Grand Canyon Drive
Madison, WI 53719**

Contact Information

President - Bill Sayles (608-274-9342)

Email: madison.history.roundtable@gmail.com.

Web: www.mhrt.info

Facebook: Madison History Roundtable

Google Groups: madhrt@googlegroups.com

SEPT 11TH: MICHAEL EDMONDS

TOPIC: FREEDOM SUMMER

Michael Edmonds, Deputy Director of the Library-Archives Division at the Wisconsin Historical Society, will be the guest speaker for the September 11 meeting to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the 1964 Freedom Summer Project.

Edmonds will talk about what happened that summer and why the Society has one of the nation's finest civil rights collections. His presentation includes the fascinating story of how several students from the University of Wisconsin History Department risked their lives to go South to collect primary resource material about the civil rights movement while the struggle was still in progress. Their efforts resulted in the Society collecting more than 1,000 boxes or manuscripts and nearly 10,000 still images about the movement.

Edmonds recently edited the book, "Risking Everything: A Freedom Summer Reader," which is a 250-page anthology of letters, diaries, and other documents from the Society's collections pertaining to the Mississippi summer project, when SNCC and CORE workers and volunteers challenged segregation in the country's most racist state. They attempted to register voters, teach in Freedom Schools, and establish a new political party. More than 60,000 black Mississippians risked everything to join them.

In the 44 original documents in this anthology, readers can see their letters, eavesdrop on their meetings, shudder at their suffering, and admire their courage. These vivid primary sources provide first hand accounts of this astounding grassroots struggle as well as a broader understanding of the civil rights movement.

Copies of the book will be for sale at our meeting (\$20) for anyone who wants an inscribed copy.

In addition, Edmonds will describe how the Society put 30,000 pages of Freedom Summer documents online, created a travelling exhibit from them, and shares them through Facebook.

ATTENTION TO ORDERS

RULES AND REGULATION FOR THE OLD WADE HOUSE EVENT



The men of the Second Wisconsin are on the march for the area of Greenbush, Wisconsin. Our commanding officer encourages each to soldier to step up and close ranks as it is reported that the rebels are moving in that direction and a battle or series of battles are likely. Our estimable Lt. Col. has been struck down by illness (we hope for a full recovery and return to command soon!), and the officers and men must step up for the honor of the regiment! Bring plenty of rounds of ammunition as the fighting is likely to be desperate and deadly.

PARTICIPANT RULES & REGULATIONS 24TH ANNUAL CIVIL WAR WEEKEND SEPTEMBER 27 - 28, 2014 WADE HOUSE PAGE 1 OF 5

24th Annual
Civil War Weekend
Saturday & Sunday, September 27-28, 2014

The Battle of Shy's Hill - 1864

PARTICIPANT RULES & REGULATIONS

General Guidelines

- 1. All persons pre-registered by September 12 will participate free of charge. Adult 'walk-ons' (age 14 and older) not pre-registered by September 12 will be allowed to participate for a fee of \$10 per person.**
- 2. All participants under the age of 18 must attend with a legal or appointed guardian and submit a signed parental waiver in order to participate. Children 12 years and under must be accompanied by an adult at all times during the event. Parents and guardians who do not supervise their minor children are subject to expulsion from the event.**
- 3. Participants must already be in uniform or civilian period clothing in order to enter the event free of charge during the event's public hours. Participants must also have already checked in at re-enactor registration. All non-participants will be required to purchase an admission ticket at the event entrance or Wade House Visitor Center.**
- 4. All participants are expected to be courteous, respectful and professional. Wade House expects all participants to conduct themselves in a courteous and professional manner and exhibit respect for the site, the event, visitors and other participants. Individuals unable to follow this policy will be dismissed from the event.**
- 5. *No alcoholic beverages during the public hours of the event.* No alcoholic beverages may be visible or consumed in the camps or battle areas between the hours of 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. Friday, Saturday or Sunday. No participant shall be on the battlefield, in battle formation, or on a horse if he or she appears to be intoxicated or under the influence of controlled substances. Any intoxicated and/or**

disorderly person will be removed by the Sheboygan County Sheriff's Department.

6. *Please inform Wade House staff if you have any safety concerns, including problem visitors.*

7. *Do not bring pets to the encampment. Pets and livestock are not allowed at the encampment. Re-enactors showing up with pets or livestock will be asked to remove their animal(s) or leave the event.*

8. Re-enactor **and sutler vehicles will be allowed on designated site roads for camp setup and take down only. No re-enactor vehicles are allowed in the camp areas once the event begins. Vehicles are not allowed in the camps on **Friday (after setup) or Saturday night.****

CAMP SETUP BEGINS AT 2 P.M. on Friday, September 26

REMOVE YOUR CAR BEFORE 8 A.M. on Saturday, September 27

TAKE DOWN BEGINS AT 4 P.M. on Sunday, September 28

Vehicles will not be allowed into the camp areas until 4 p.m. on Sunday

9. *Exercise caution when driving. The speed limit is ten (10) miles per hour on site roads. Please remember there will be children, animals and equipment on site, as well as many sharp turns. Please take extra caution driving at night.*

10. Re-enactors **and suters must park their vehicles in specified re-enactor parking lots. Parking vehicles in a hidden area "behind the trees" or anywhere else on-site is not allowed! **Parking at the far north end of the battlefield is NOT allowed! Do NOT leave your car parked on ANY gravel road!****

11. *Quiet time will be observed beginning at 11:30 p.m. each night. Quiet hours last until dawn. Failure to adhere to this policy will result in dismissal from the event. No generators will be allowed in any camp during this period.*

12. **Re-enactors, other than approved vendors, may not sell or give food to the public. Food is NOT to be sold in the battlefield area except by approved vendors.**

13. Anyone wishing to sell items to the public or re-enactors must be registered as a Sutler.

14. Campfires are allowed in designated camp areas only. No fires are allowed in the Sutler area (see map). Re-enactors are responsible for tending and keeping fires properly banked. Campfires must be drenched and sod replaced before leaving Sunday. All unused firewood must be re-stacked where you found it. Except to properly bank campfires, participants may not dig holes anywhere on Wade House grounds.

15. Cutting of trees and saplings is prohibited.

16. Sutlers must break down any cardboard boxes before leaving the site.

Military Safety and Conduct Guidelines

1. Do not bring bullets or live projectiles to the event without prior permission. No loading blocks or musket balls. No ramrods are allowed to be pulled for loading during the battle scenarios.

2. All weapons must pass commanders' safety inspections both days before being taken onto the battlefield and fired. Firearms will be discharged only in designated areas.

3. Artillery units must set up by 9 a.m. each morning. Vehicles are prohibited from pulling cannons on or off the field during the hours the public is onsite. Artillery pieces may not be pulled back to camp with a modern vehicle until the camps have closed to the public.

4. All scenarios must be approved by a commander before the re-enactment. Unscripted hand-to-hand combat is prohibited. Do not point firearms at any person.

5. You must provide adequate supervision of powder stores. Powder, charges, cartridges and primers must be stored in special containers at a safe distance from campfires.

6. Participants under age 14 may not carry or fire black powder weapons of any kind. Participants 14 and 15 years of age may carry black powder weapons with a parent or guardian. Children and civilian re-enactors are not permitted on the field during re-enactments, except for functional musicians (boys 14 or older who can actually play a drum, fife or bugle). Boys under 14 are not to serve as color bearers during battle re-enactments. Civilian re-enactors may request prior written approval from Wade House event coordinator, Jim Willaert, before the event to participate in battle re-enactments.

7. Mounted cavalry units must station at least one unit member near their unit's horses when public visitors are in camp. Horses will be inspected by cavalry commanders for health problems before being allowed to participate. According to the Wisconsin Department of Health, horses are not allowed within 500 feet of food concession areas.

8. There will be no unscripted "tactical" combat of any type during the event! Firearms will not be discharged at any time during darkness hours! If you would like to plan a scenario that will not take place on the battlefield, please contact the event coordinator.

9. No modern weapons are allowed. Only black powder weapons, appropriate to the Civil War era may be brought onto the premises.

Authenticity Guidelines

1. Military and civilian re-enactors should strive for as high a degree of authenticity as possible. Wade House reserves the right to decline the registration and participation of any unit or individual for any reason.

2. Camps will be classified as Military and Military Dependent/Civilian. Military Camps (Union and Confederate): Camping areas will be provided for traditional company/battalion streets. Campaign-style camping is also encouraged.

Military Dependent/Civilian Camp: For military/civilian personnel who wish to camp authentically with friends and family. This camp will have Union and Confederate sections.

3. Chain of Command: Wade House historic site, through its director, David Warner, and Civil War Program Coordinator, Jim Willaert, will ultimately be responsible for all aspects of the event. The Union military commander will be responsible for Union activities on the battlefield. The Confederate military commander will be responsible for Confederate activities on the battlefield. Names of these commanders will be released to pre-registered participants in advance of the event.

4. Period camping may be set up in designated areas only. Modern tents are not allowed on the grounds during the event with the exception of the Boy Scout camp. Camping in structures other than period-appropriate tents must be pre-approved by Wade House.

5. Camp furniture used during the event should be of period style and kept to a minimum. Blankets, quilts and other bedding used during the public hours of the event should be of period nature, in general use by the common person in mid-war. Visible containers and utensils should be of the proper type common to general period usage. Please restrict lighting devices to candles and period appropriate oil lamps. Smoking during public hours is limited to pipes, cigars and period cigarettes.

6. Keep modern coolers and modern equipment hidden during the public hours of the event. Televisions, portable radios, boom boxes, music devices, and propane lanterns are prohibited. Cell phone use is restricted to emergencies only. Modern

cameras and video recorders may not be carried onto the battlefield or used during a battle re-enactment. Please use cameras discreetly in the camps during public hours. Failure to comply will mean dismissal from the event.

7. Do not use obvious 21st-century adornments in your personal impression, including sunglasses, wristwatches, or other modern jewelry. The Wade House Site Director and his designees reserve the right to correct these faults. Anyone who has such an obvious unauthentic presentation will be asked to correct this immediately. Failure to comply will mean dismissal from the event.

8. All military personnel and civilian participants should be attired in appropriate historic clothing during the event. All participants must maintain 1860s impressions from 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Saturday and 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. on Sunday. Wade House will not exclude women from participating as soldiers during the event. However, all soldiers will have to pass inspection in order to participate in drills and battles. As was standard policy during the Civil War, any female soldier discovered during inspection may be sent out of the ranks.

9. No impressions of Civil War generals, their staff officers or other noteworthy persons will be allowed without prior written consent from Wade House.

Re-enactor Dance and Beer Policy

□ We invite all re-enactors to join us for the Re-enactors Dance from 8 to 11 p.m. on Saturday, September 27, at the Pavilion Building. Beer, root beer and snacks will be available. Sorry, the public is not invited to attend the re-enactors dance.

□ The dance will end promptly at 11 p.m. in order to allow staff members to clean the building for Sunday activities.

□ No minors under age 21 are allowed to drink alcohol at the dance. We will dispense beer by the cup or mug. All re-enactors will have to show a wristband to

be served. In order to get a wristband, you must show proof of age to a Wade House staff member. Parents and guardians must not allow children to drink beer.

Failure to comply will mean dismissal from the event.

**150TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE APPOMATTOX CAMPAIGN
REENACTMENT**

APPOMATTOX COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

TOGETHER WITH LEE'S LIEUTENANTS, THE FEDERAL GENERALS CORPS,

AND THE UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY APPOMATTOX CHAPTER 11

PRESENT

"THE LONG ROAD HOME – 150TH APPOMATTOX"

AT

APPOMATTOX CENTER FOR BUSINESS AND COMMERCE

INDUSTRIAL PARK LANE (ACCESS FROM ROUTE 26), APPOMATTOX, VIRGINIA 24522

ACTIVITIES SCHEDULE AS OF MAY 1, 2014

Friday, April 10, 2015

8:30 a.m. - Re-enactors / Living Historians arrive & set up all day

5:00 p.m. Authors and Artists

Speakers

Saturday, April 11, 2015

8:30 a.m. Camps open to public

10:00 a.m. Battle of Appomattox Station (final battle of the Army of Northern Virginia)

11:00 a.m. Fashion Show

2:00 p.m. Meeting of Generals Lee and Grant

4:00 p.m. Widow of the South (Corinne Trimble)

6:30 p.m. Soldiers in Gray (Stan Clardy)

8:00 – 10:30 p.m. Period Dance

9:00 p.m. Cannon night fire

Sunday, April 12, 2015

(There will be NO gun or cannon firing as this is a day of silent reverence and remembrance)

7:00 a.m. Catholic Church Services (large tent)

8:00 a.m. Protestant Church Services (large tent)

9:00 a.m. Camps open to public

10:00 a.m. Stacking of Arms

11:00 p.m. Medal Presentations

12:00 p.m. Camps close to public

Federal Generals Corp

APPOMATTOX 150th

Have you participated in the 150th reenactments?

Were you at 1st Manassas 150th in 2011?

Gettysburg 150th in 2013?

If so, where should you be in 2015?

APPOMATTOX COUNTY, VA

There is only one reenactment within a stone's throw of the McLean House

On grounds travelled by Gen Gordon and Gen Ord

BE PART OF THE LONG ROAD HOME



Pictures by Thirty Three Photography

Activities throughout the weekend in Appomattox County

For more information & registration forms:

www.appomattoxhistoricalsociety.org

"We would like to thank you for your unwavering hospitality throughout the week-end. We all agreed that throughout our years of attending Civil War reenactments, we have never seen such detail and focus to make reenactors feel comfortable and welcome.....bigger events could learn a lesson on how to efficiently run a class reenactment"
(comment from participant in 2014 reenactment)

**FROM THE CAMPS OF THE COMPANIES OF
THE SECOND WISCONSIN**

INFANTRY





OLD WORLD WISCONSIN CIVIL WAR WEEKEND

On behalf of the members of Company K let this editor take the opportunity to extend our sincerest gratitude to our brothers-in-arms from our Association's companies who turned out to support the event at Old World Wisconsin. From the comments this editor has seen the event was enjoyed by the men who attended. It was an event marked by some unique challenges and opportunities. The citizens that this editor spoke with were enjoying the event immensely. That is something everyone who participated can take pride in and your contributions were greatly appreciated by the organizers and your brethern in Company K. Thank you seems insufficient to express our gratitude!

Saturday started out overcast, muggy and foggy. The encampment seemed soggy, but that didn't deter the men and civilians from arising and getting a busy day underway. Throughout the day there were activities going on at all times. Drills and marches by the infantry. Drills by the cavalry and artillery. The men were conducting drills for the young new recruits. At the field hospital there was a constant flow of visitors to learn about the role of the surgeons with the army. At noon there was a political rally where two men argued their cases for Lincoln and McClellan for President of the United States.

Two items were their usual star level attractions: the artillery and the cavalry. The Buena Vista Battery and their firings drew large crowds as did the cavalry drills and their battle. Both activities were close to the field hospital and the editor was able to watch the crowd reaction to these units.

Late Saturday afternoon a heavy shower moved through the camps. It was funny to see all the infantry huddled on the porch of one of the buildings!



Sunday broke hot and humid with little or no cloud cover. On that morning as the assistant surgeon walked up the hill from the corral where he unsaddled his iron horse, the woods and the fields were alive with both rebels and Union troops conducting a tactical. The cavalry (as Johnnies) were involved as was the battery—supposedly. The battery was left unsupported and was quickly taken by a squad of infantry! The gunners were dispatched to the great beyond by a single volley!

During the campaign rally on Sunday the McClellanite was exposed to constant heckling from the crowd, but managed to get his arguments before the electors. (He does wish he had thought to come down and offer to whip the heckler—but the crowd on both days appeared shocked by the cogent arguments in McClellan’s own words—and it might have been too much for them!)

Although the weather was slightly uncomfortable—everyone had tales of hot weather events at other venues—everyone seemed to have a good weekend. Thank you again for the support for this event!

ARTILLERY

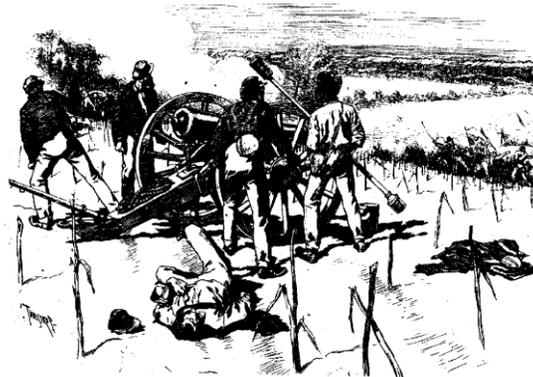




Figure 1 The Battery at work at Old World Wisconsin

The photos above and below come from Lyle Laufenberg, a member of the battery.



OBAMA IS AWARDING THE MEDAL OF HONOR FOR A SOLDIER'S HEROICS FROM MORE THAN 151 YEARS AGO



- **PAUL SZOLDRA**

This is truly good news! Many of our members has had their hopes rise and then be dashed as we watched the progress to accomplish the awarding of this medal to a man who earned it on the battlefield. The courage and determination of Lieutenant Alonzo Cushing is the very definition of service above and beyond the call of duty. This editor hopes fervently that the award ceremony

will be broadcast to see the fruition of a long sought goal!

The White House [announced](#) on Tuesday it would award the Medal of Honor to an Army officer who distinguished himself during the Civil War Battle of Gettysburg more than 151 years ago.

Army artillery officer 1st Lt. Alonzo H. Cushing continued to issue orders despite being wounded numerous times in the bloody battle, and will receive the posthumous award on Sep. 15. [According](#) to the Washington Post, relatives of Cushing and others have spent decades lobbying on the soldier's behalf.

From the White House statement:

First Lieutenant Alonzo H. Cushing will receive the Medal of Honor posthumously for his actions while serving as commanding officer of Battery A, 4th United States Artillery, Artillery Brigade, 2nd Corps, Army of the Potomac. Cushing distinguished himself during combat operations against an armed enemy in the vicinity of Cemetery Ridge, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, on July 3, 1863.

A graduate of West Point, Cushing was just 22-years-old when he was killed in the battle. On the battle's third day, Cushing's unit faced the Confederate "Pickett's Charge" and his artillery battery took heavy losses.



US Army

Cushing (back row center) and other Union officers on the Antietam Battlefield.

The Army [has more:](#)

Cushing manned the only remaining, and serviceable, field piece in his battery. During the advance, he was wounded in the stomach as well as in the right shoulder. Refusing to evacuate to the rear despite his severe wounds, he directed the operation of his lone field piece continuing to fire in the face of the enemy. With the rebels within 100 yards of his position, Cushing was shot and killed during this heroic stand. His actions made it possible for the Union Army to successfully repulse the Confederate assault. Cushing is buried with full honors at his alma mater, West Point.

Once he receives the award, Cushing will be the 64th soldier to receive the nation's highest award for the Battle of Gettysburg. (Important sidenote:** Aside from a "certificate of merit," the Medal of Honor, created in 1861, was the only valor award for soldiers at that time).**

On the same day as Cushing's award, President Obama will also be awarding the Medal of Honor to two other soldiers, Command Sgt. Maj. Bennie G. Adkins and Specialist Four Donald P. Sloat, for separate acts of heroism during the Vietnam War.

Read more: <http://www.businessinsider.com/medal-of-honor-civil-war-2014-8#ixzz3BeFQbtC5>

THE SKIRMISH TEAM



**PROUD NEW GRANDPARENTS FOR LONGTIME
MEMBERS OF THE 2ND WISCONSIN**

Dan and Karen Graff have become grandparents! That's right "grandparents"! The Association extends its congratulations to the grandparents and parents of this cute little private!



CIVIL WAR MILESTONES

SEPTEMBER

- Sept. 2, 1863** **Knoxville, Tennessee falls to Union forces under the command of Maj. Gen. Ambrose Burnside**
- Sept. 2, 1864** **Atlanta surrenders to Sherman's army**
- Sept. 3, 1861** **General Polk seizes Columbus, Georgia and violates Kentucky's neutrality**
- Sept. 5, 1863** **Britain seizes Confederate ships and shipyard**
- Sept. 6, 1819** **Gen. William S. Rosencrans, USA, born**
- Sept. 6, 1861** **Gen. Grant moves into Paduca, Kentucky**
- Sept. 6, 1863** **General Braxton Bragg orders the evacuation of Chattanooga, Tennessee, by rebel forces**

Sept. 8, 1828	Gen. Joshua Chamberlain, USA, born
Sept. 10, 1836	Gen. Joseph Wheeler, CSA, born
Sept. 11, 1861	Union victory at Cheat Mountain
Sept. 14, 1862	BATTLE AT SOUTH MOUNTAIN AND THE BLACK HATS GAIN A NEW NAME—THE IRON BRIGADE
Sept. 15, 1862	Gen. “Stonewall” Jackson captures Harper’s Ferry
Sept. 15, 1863	President Lincoln suspends the <i>writ of habeas corpus</i> throughout the United States
Sept. 17, 1862	THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM—The Iron Brigade fights in the “Cornfield”. Veterans always demonstrated great admiration for those soldiers who fought at Antietam
Sept, 19-20, 1863	The Battle of Chickamaugua
Sept. 19, 1864	The Battle at Winchester

Sept. 24, 1863

Maj. Gen. William T. Sherman assumes command of the Army of the Tennessee

Sept. 24, 1864

Sheridan lays waste to the Shenandoah Valley

RAISING FUNDS TO PRESERVE THE BATTLEFIELD AT HARPER'S FERRY

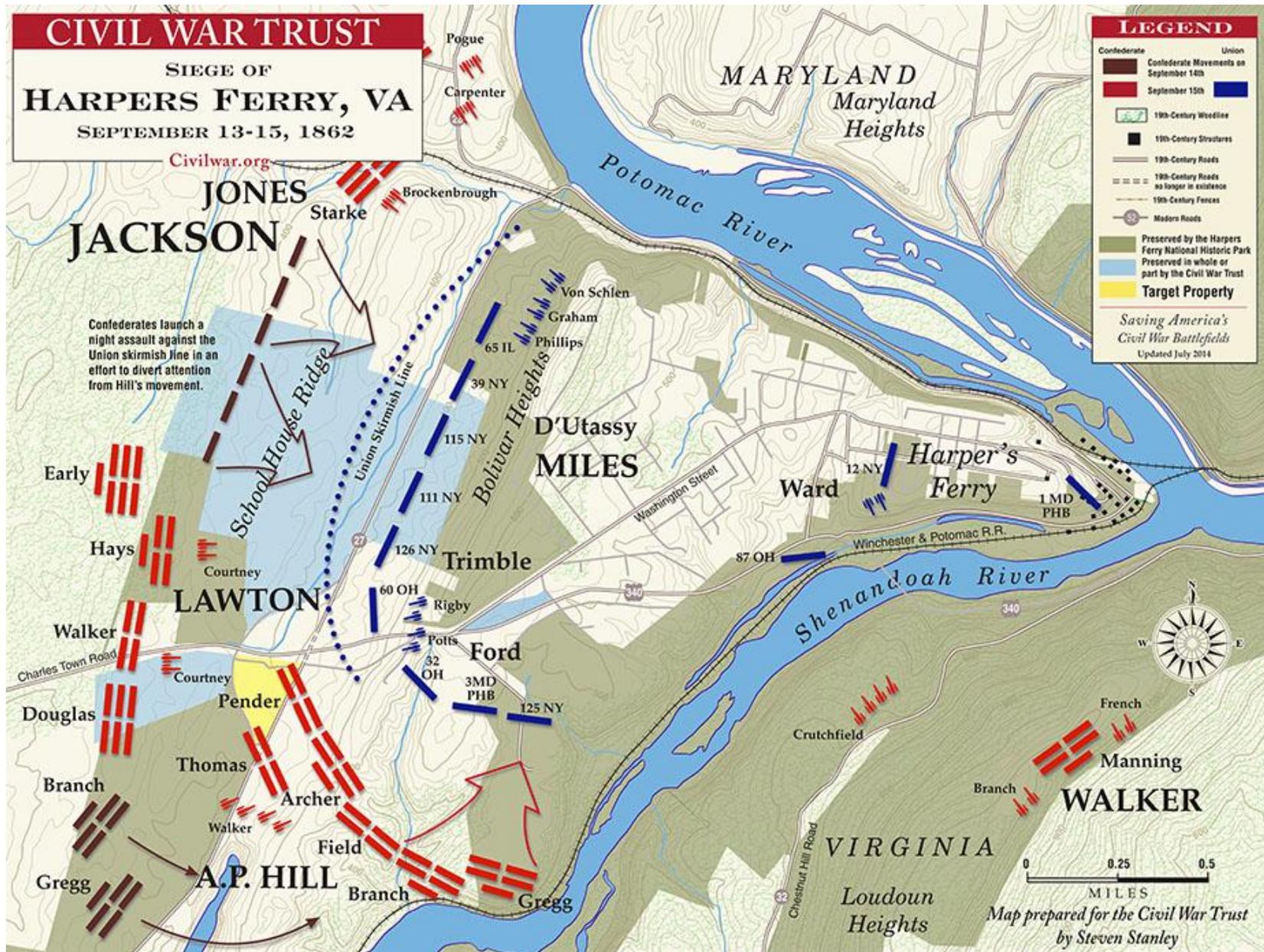
Learning that the garrison at Harpers Ferry had not retreated after his incursion into Maryland, Lee decided to surround the force and capture it. He divided his army into four columns, three of which converged upon and invested Harpers Ferry. On September 15, after Confederate artillery was placed on the heights overlooking the town, Union commander Col. Miles surrendered the garrison of more than 12,000. Miles was mortally wounded by a last salvo fired from a battery on Loudoun Heights. Jackson took possession of Harpers Ferry, then led most of his soldiers to join with Lee at Sharpsburg. After paroling the prisoners at Harpers Ferry, A.P. Hill's division arrived in time to save Lee's army from near-defeat at Sharpsburg.

Harpers Ferry is one of the most historic places in the United States.

In 1783, Thomas Jefferson stood in awe of its beauty. Abolitionist John Brown raided the U.S. arsenal at Harpers Ferry in 1859, only to be captured by U.S. Marines led by Col. Robert E. Lee and Lt. J.E.B. Stuart. In 1861, General Thomas J. Jackson occupied Harpers Ferry, then returned in 1862 as "Stonewall," bringing about the largest mass surrender of U.S. troops of the Civil War.

Today, the Civil War Trust has the opportunity to save 13 acres at Harpers Ferry. This tract—the site of the historic Allstadt's Ordinary—played a pivotal role in John Brown's raid and was at the heart of the battlefield in 1862. Now, thanks to a phenomenal \$19.41-to-\$1 match, we can protect this crucial piece of American history and preserve it for future generations.

<http://www.civilwar.org/battlefields/harpersferry/harpers-ferry-2014/>





LINCOLN AGONISTES

By [FRANK J. WILLIAMS](#)

JULY 18, 2014 12:45 PM JULY 18, 2014 12:45 PM

The summer of 1864 found Abraham Lincoln, and the Union war effort, in a conundrum: The Northern public desperately wanted an end to the war, and yet the two possibilities – a negotiated peace or a military victory – seemed increasingly remote. But if he wanted to win reelection in the fall, he had to show movement on one front or the other.

A negotiated treaty with the United States by the Confederate government would have meant recognition of the Confederacy as a separate nation, built on slavery, terms that Lincoln refused to meet. Meanwhile, the two principal Union armies were bogged down in front of Richmond and Atlanta, with 95,000 total casualties; Union casualties between May 5 and July 4 were 60 percent of the total losses for the previous three years. The New York World, a Democratic newspaper, asked, “Who shall revive the withered hopes that bloomed at the opening of General [Ulysses S.] Grant’s campaign” to take Richmond?

The World blamed the president. Copperheads — the peace wing of the Democratic Party — shouted even louder against the war in their newspapers. More and more of Lincoln’s opponents openly declared that the Confederacy could never be beaten. Some Republicans were equally despondent. Secretary of the Navy Gideon Wells wrote, “The immense slaughter of our brave men chills and sickens us all.”

Lincoln’s responses to this criticism were less than effective. With an uncharacteristic lack of timing, on July 18, 1864, he called for 500,000 more volunteers and declared that any shortfall would be met by conscription – which raised even more criticism.

Another threat to Lincoln's re-election bid came from a largely successful disinformation campaign the Confederates had mounted involving the issue of slavery. Hoping to turn Northern sentiment against him and using allies in the North, the Confederates spread the word that Lincoln's insistence on emancipation was the only obstacle to peace.

Lincoln was in a box. The best way to draw the Confederates out on their true war aims was to offer peace only on the condition of reunion, which they would surely reject. But Lincoln refused to betray slaves and their allies, especially the thousands of African-American soldiers and sailors now fighting for the Union.

Given these obstacles, the New York Republican political leader Thurlow Weed expressed the views of many when he wrote, in a letter to Secretary of State William H. Seward in August, that Lincoln's re-election was "an impossibility."

As if Lincoln's challenges weren't daunting enough, the newspaper editor and Lincoln critic Horace Greeley injected himself into the furor in July by starting his own quixotic peace initiative. Greeley said he received word that Jefferson Davis had commissioned two Confederate agents in Canada to negotiate a peace settlement. Greeley passed this information to President Lincoln, and urged him to reach out to these agents for peace.

Even though Lincoln did not believe that the Confederate agents had authority for negotiating peace, he sent Greeley a telegram authorizing him to bring to Washington "any person anywhere professing to have any proposition of Jefferson Davis in writing, for peace, embracing the restoration of the Union and abandonment of slavery." Greeley was now in the hot seat, positioned between a dubious Confederate peace effort and the president. He tarried, but Lincoln forced Greeley into action by sending his private secretary, John Hay, to join the editor at Niagara Falls, Canada, to meet with the Confederates.

The mission was a risky move for the president, as it appeared to go against Lincoln's principle of refusing to recognize the existence of the Confederate government. In addition, he sent a letter stating that "any proposition which embraces the restoration of peace, the integrity of the whole union, and the abandonment of slavery, and which comes by and with an authority that can control the armies now at war with the United States will be received and considered by the Executive government of the United States."

This declaration, regardless of Lincoln's intent, provided a good deal of propaganda fodder for the Confederates, in both Southern and Northern newspapers. The embattled president tried to regain the initiative by publicizing the Confederacy's unacceptable counteroffer (which rejected outright an end to slavery, among other things). But here the rebel agents outmaneuvered Lincoln by releasing a letter accusing Lincoln of torpedoing negotiations with unacceptable terms. The Confederate agents expressed "profound regret" that the Confederacy's sincere desire for peace "neutrally just, honorable, and advantageous to the North and South" had not been met with equal "moderation and equity" by President Lincoln.

The failure of Greeley's mission should have put an end to the Copperheads' insistence on a negotiated peace. But Northern morale in August 1864 was at its lowest point in the entire war, so low that, in Thurlow Weed's words, "The people are wild for peace." They zeroed in on Lincoln's insistence on abolition as a peace condition, and even conservative Republicans denounced him for "turning" the war for the Union into an antislavery crusade. Democratic newspapers believe that "tens of thousands of white men must bite the dust to allay the negro mania of the President."

On Aug. 17, Lincoln drafted a letter to a Wisconsin newspaper editor who had previously supported the administration, but who said he could no longer do so if the president insisted on abolition. Lincoln wrote: "To me it seems plain that saying re-union and abandonment of slavery would be considered, if

offered, is not saying that nothing else or less would be considered. If Jefferson Davis wishes ... to know what I would do if he were to offer peace and re-union, saying nothing about slavery, let him try me.”

Yet, in the same draft of the letter and in an interview two days later with two Wisconsin Republicans, Lincoln forcefully explained why he included abandonment of slavery as a precondition for peace: “No human power can subdue this rebellion without using the emancipation lever as I have done.” Lincoln pointed out that 100,000 or more black soldiers and sailors were fighting for the Union. “If they stake their lives for us they must be prompted by the strongest motive — even the promise of freedom. And the promise being made, must be kept.” To back away from emancipation would “ruin the Union cause itself. All recruiting of colored men would instantly cease, and all colored men in our service would instantly desert us. And rightfully too. Why should they give their lives for us, with full notice of our purpose to betray them? ... I should be damned in time and eternity for so doing. The world shall know that I will keep my faith to friends and enemies, come what will.”

Lincoln never sent the letter, perhaps because he saw the contradictions between defending abolition and demanding that Davis “try me,” perhaps because he was growing increasingly dejected about his reelection chances, and didn’t see the point. As Lincoln told a visitor, “I am going to be beaten, and unless some great change takes place badly.”

The dual conundrum of intractable negotiations and military stalemates was finally resolved on Sept. 3, when Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman telegraphed the president that “Atlanta is ours, and fairly won.” Two months later, Lincoln defeated the Democratic candidate, George B. McClellan.

But it must not be forgotten that some 1.8 million Northerners voted against Lincoln, and for McClellan’s promise of peace without emancipation, without even a guarantee of re-union. For the rest of the war, Lincoln would have to govern a North that, in its own way, was a “house divided.”

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Sources: David Herbert Donald, "Lincoln"; David E. Long, "The Jewel of Liberty"; Stephen B. Oates, " 'With Malice Toward': A Biography of Abraham Lincoln"; William Lee Miller, "President Lincoln: The Duty of a Statesman"; John C. Waugh, "Reelecting Lincoln: The Battle for the 1864 Presidency"; James B. Conroy, "Our One Common Country: Abraham Lincoln and the Hampton Roads Peace Conference of 1865"; James M. McPherson, "Battle Cry of Freedom: The Civil War Era."



Frank J. Williams is the founding chairman of the Lincoln Forum and the president of the Ulysses S. Grant Association. His latest book is "Lincoln as Hero."

http://opinionator.blogs.nytimes.com/2014/07/18/lincoln-agonistes/?_php=true&_type=blogs&ref=opinion&_r=0

" PARKER ADDERSON, PHILOSOPHER "

By Ambrose Bierce

FIRST PUBLISHED IN THE *SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER* AS "JAMES ADDERSON, PHILOSOPHER AND WIT," FEBRUARY 22, 1891.

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"Prisoner, what is your name?"

"As I am to lose it at daylight to-morrow morning it is hardly worth while concealing it. Parker Adderson."

"Your rank?"

"A somewhat humble one; commissioned officers are too precious to be risked in the perilous business of a spy. I am a sergeant."

"Of what regiment?"

"You must excuse me; my answer might, for anything I know, give you an idea of whose forces are in your front. Such knowledge as that is what I came into your lines to obtain, not to impart."

"You are not without wit."

"If you have the patience to wait you will find me dull enough to-morrow."

"How do you know that you are to die to-morrow morning?"

"Among spies captured by night that is the custom. It is one of the nice observances of the profession."

The general so far laid aside the dignity appropriate to a Confederate officer of high rank and wide renown as to smile. But no one in his power and out of his favor would have drawn any happy augury from that outward and visible sign of approval. It was neither genial nor infectious; it did not communicate itself to the other persons exposed to it—the caught spy who had provoked it and the armed

guard who had brought him into the tent and now stood a little apart, watching his prisoner in the yellow candle-light. It was no part of that warrior's duty to smile; he had been detailed for another purpose. The conversation was resumed; it was in character a trial for a capital offense.

"You admit, then, that you are a spy—that you came into my camp, disguised as you are in the uniform of a Confederate soldier, to obtain information secretly regarding the numbers and disposition of my troops."

"Regarding, particularly, their numbers. Their disposition I already knew. It is morose."

The general brightened again; the guard, with a severer sense of his responsibility, accentuated the austerity of his expression and stood a trifle more erect than before. Twirling his gray slouch hat round and round upon his forefinger, the spy took a leisurely survey of his surroundings. They were simple enough. The tent was a common "wall tent," about eight feet by ten in dimensions, lighted by a single tallow candle stuck into the haft of a bayonet, which was itself stuck into a pine table at which the general sat, now busily writing and apparently forgetful of his unwilling guest. An old rag carpet covered the earthen floor; an older leather trunk, a second chair and a roll of blankets were about all else that the tent contained; in General Clavering's command Confederate simplicity and penury of "pomp and circumstance" had attained their highest development. On a large nail driven into the tent pole at the entrance was suspended a sword-belt supporting a long sabre, a pistol in its holster and, absurdly enough, a bowie-knife. Of that most unmilitary weapon it was the general's habit to explain that it was a souvenir of the peaceful days when he was a civilian.

It was a stormy night. The rain cascaded upon the canvas in torrents, with the dull, drum-like sound familiar to dwellers in tents. As the whooping blasts charged upon it the frail structure shook and swayed and strained at its confining stakes and ropes.

The general finished writing, folded the half-sheet of paper and spoke to the soldier guarding Adderson: "Here, Tassman, take that to the adjutant-general; then return."

"And the prisoner, General?" said the soldier, saluting, with an inquiring glance in the direction of that unfortunate.

"Do as I said," replied the officer, curtly.

The soldier took the note and ducked himself out of the tent. General Clavering turned his handsome face toward the Federal spy, looked him in the eyes, not unkindly, and said: "It is a bad night, my man."

"For me, yes."

"Do you guess what I have written?"

"Something worth reading, I dare say. And—perhaps it is my vanity—I venture to suppose that I am mentioned in it."

"Yes; it is a memorandum for an order to be read to the troops at *reveille* concerning your execution. Also some notes for the guidance of the provost-marshal in arranging the details of that event."

"I hope, General, the spectacle will be intelligently arranged, for I shall attend it myself."

"Have you any arrangements of your own that you wish to make? Do you wish to see a chaplain, for example?"

"I could hardly secure a longer rest for myself by depriving him of some of his."

"Good God, man! do you mean to go to your death with nothing but jokes upon your lips? Do you know that this is a serious matter?"

"How can I know that? I have never been dead in all my life. I have heard that death is a serious matter, but never from any of those who have experienced it."

The general was silent for a moment; the man interested, perhaps amused him—a type not previously encountered.

"Death," he said, "is at least a loss—a loss of such happiness as we have, and of opportunities for more."

"A loss of which we shall never be conscious can be borne with composure and therefore expected without apprehension. You must have observed, General, that of all the dead men with whom it is your soldierly pleasure to strew your path none shows signs of regret."

"If the being dead is not a regrettable condition, yet the becoming so—the act of dying—appears to be distinctly disagreeable to one who has not lost the power to feel."

"Pain is disagreeable, no doubt. I never suffer it without more or less discomfort. But he who lives longest is most exposed to it. What you call dying is simply the last pain—there is really no such thing as dying. Suppose, for illustration, that I attempt to escape. You lift the revolver that you are courteously concealing in your lap, and—"

The general blushed like a girl, then laughed softly, disclosing his brilliant teeth, made a slight inclination of his handsome head and said nothing. The spy continued: "You fire, and I have in my stomach what I did not swallow. I fall, but am not dead. After a half-hour of agony I am dead. But at any given instant of that half-hour I was either alive or dead. There is no transition period."

"When I am hanged to-morrow morning it will be quite the same; while conscious I shall be living; when dead, unconscious. Nature appears to have ordered the matter quite in my interest—the way that I should have ordered it myself. It is so simple," he added with a smile, "that it seems hardly worth while to be hanged at all."

At the finish of his remarks there was a long silence. The general sat impassive, looking into the man's face, but apparently not attentive to what had been said. It was as if his eyes had mounted guard over the prisoner while his mind concerned itself with other matters. Presently he drew a long, deep breath, shuddered, as one awakened from a dreadful dream, and exclaimed almost inaudibly: "Death is horrible!"—this man of death.

"It was horrible to our savage ancestors," said the spy, gravely, "because they had not enough intelligence to dissociate the idea of consciousness from the idea of the physical forms in which it is manifested—as an even lower order of intelligence, that of the monkey, for example, may be unable to imagine a house without inhabitants, and seeing a ruined hut fancies a suffering occupant. To us it is horrible because we have inherited the tendency to think it so, accounting for the notion by wild and fanciful theories of

another world—as names of places give rise to legends explaining them and reasonless conduct to philosophies in justification. You can hang me, General, but there your power of evil ends; you cannot condemn me to heaven."

The general appeared not to have heard; the spy's talk had merely turned his thoughts into an unfamiliar channel, but there they pursued their will independently to conclusions of their own. The storm had ceased, and something of the solemn spirit of the night had imparted itself to his reflections, giving them the sombre tinge of a supernatural dread. Perhaps there was an element of prescience in it. "I should not like to die," he said—"not to-night."

He was interrupted—if, indeed, he had intended to speak further—by the entrance of an officer of his staff, Captain Hasterlick, the provost-marshal. This recalled him to himself; the absent look passed away from his face.

"Captain," he said, acknowledging the officer's salute, "this man is a Yankee spy captured inside our lines with incriminating papers on him. He has confessed. How is the weather?"

"The storm is over, sir, and the moon shining."

"Good; take a file of men, conduct him at once to the parade ground, and shoot him."

A sharp cry broke from the spy's lips. He threw himself forward, thrust out his neck, expanded his eyes, clenched his hands.

"Good God!" he cried hoarsely, almost inarticulately; "you do not mean that! You forget—I am not to die until morning."

"I have said nothing of morning," replied the general, coldly; "that was an assumption of your own. You die now."

"But, General, I beg—I implore you to remember; I am to hang! It will take some time to erect the gallows—two hours—an hour. Spies are hanged; I have rights under military law. For Heaven's sake, General, consider how short—"

"Captain, observe my directions."

The officer drew his sword and fixing his eyes upon the prisoner pointed silently to the opening of the tent. The prisoner hesitated; the officer grasped him by the collar and pushed him gently forward. As he approached the tent pole the frantic man sprang to it and with cat-like agility seized the handle of the bowie-knife, plucked the weapon from the scabbard and thrusting the captain aside leaped upon the general with the fury of a madman, hurling him to the ground and falling headlong upon him as he lay. The table was overturned, the candle extinguished and they fought blindly in the darkness. The provost-marshal sprang to the assistance of his Superior officer and was himself prostrated upon the struggling forms. Curses and inarticulate cries of rage and pain came from the welter of limbs and bodies; the tent came down upon them and beneath its hampering and enveloping folds the struggle went on. Private Tassman, returning from his errand and dimly conjecturing the situation, threw down his rifle and laying hold of the flouncing canvas at random vainly tried to drag it off the men under it; and the sentinel who paced up and down in front, not daring to leave his beat though the skies should fall, discharged his rifle. The report alarmed the camp; drums beat the long roll and bugles sounded the assembly, bringing swarms of half-clad men into the moonlight, dressing as they ran, and falling into line at the sharp commands of their officers. This was well; being in line the men were under control; they stood at arms while the general's staff and the men of his escort brought order out of confusion by lifting off the fallen tent and pulling apart the breathless and bleeding actors in that strange contention.

Breathless, indeed, was one: the captain was dead; the handle of the bowie-knife, protruding from his throat, was pressed back beneath his chin until the end had caught in the angle of the jaw and the hand that delivered the blow had been unable to remove the weapon. In the dead man's hand was his sword, clenched with a grip that defied the strength of the living. Its blade was streaked with red to the hilt.

Lifted to his feet, the general sank back to the earth with a moan and fainted. Besides his bruises he had two sword-thrusts—one through the thigh, the other through the shoulder.

The spy had suffered the least damage. Apart from a broken right arm, his wounds were such only as might have been incurred in an ordinary combat with nature's weapons. But he was dazed and seemed hardly to know what had occurred. He shrank away from those attending him, cowered upon the ground and uttered unintelligible remonstrances. His face, swollen by blows and stained with gouts of blood, nevertheless showed white beneath his disheveled hair—as white as that of a corpse.

"The man is not insane," said the surgeon, preparing bandages and replying to a question; "he is suffering from fright. Who and what is he?"

Private Tassman began to explain. It was the opportunity of his life; he omitted nothing that could in any way accentuate the importance of his own relation to the night's events. When he had finished his story and was ready to begin it again nobody gave him any attention.

The general had now recovered consciousness. He raised himself upon his elbow, looked about him, and, seeing the spy crouching by a camp-fire, guarded, said simply:

"Take that man to the parade ground and shoot him."

"The general's mind wanders," said an officer standing near.

"His mind does *not* wander," the adjutant-general said. "I have a memorandum from him about this business; he had given that same order to Hasterlick"—with a motion of the hand toward the dead provost-marshal—"and, by God! it shall be executed."

Ten minutes later Sergeant Parker Adderson, of the Federal army, philosopher and wit, kneeling in the moonlight and begging incoherently for his life, was shot to death by twenty men. As the volley rang out upon the keen air of the midnight, General Clavering, lying white and still in the red glow of the camp-fire, opened his big blue eyes, looked pleasantly upon those about him and said: "How silent it all is!"

The surgeon looked at the adjutant-general, gravely and significantly. The patient's eyes slowly closed, and thus he lay for a few moments; then, his face suffused with a smile of ineffable sweetness, he said, faintly: "I suppose this must be death," and so passed away. ■