

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA SAN DIEGO



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MONUMENT
TO THE
CONFEDERATE
† DEAD †
AT
CHICAGO



Presented to:

Col. Saml J. Sullivan
with compliments of
Geo C. Anderson

1892



SCENE IN OAKWOODS CEMETERY, CHICAGO, SHOWING THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT.

REPORT OF PROCEEDINGS

INCIDENTAL TO THE ERECTION AND
DEDICATION OF THE

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT

RECEPTION AND ENTERTAINMENT OF RENOWNED SOUTHERN GENERALS
AND OTHER DISTINGUISHED PERSONAGES, AT CHICAGO, ILLINOIS;
LUNCHEON AND BANQUET GIVEN THEM AT CINCINNATI,
OHIO, AND THEIR MILITARY GREETING AT
FORT THOMAS, KENTUCKY,
MAY 29—JUNE 1,
1895.

BY
JNO. C. UNDERWOOD, C.E., A.M.
MAJOR-GENERAL U. C. V.

Illustrated.

SOUVENIR EDITION.

CHICAGO:
WM. JOHNSTON PRINTING COMPANY.
1896.

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CHICAGO

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INSPECTION OF THE BLACK HUSSARS OF CHICAGO.

THE CAVALRY ESCORT AT THE DEDICATION OF THE CONFEDERATE
MONUMENT IN OAKWOODS CEMETERY, CHICAGO, MAY 30, 1895.

Roster of Inspector, Staff and the Command.

MAJ. E. L. BRAND, "Hussar Squadron,"
INSPECTING OFFICER.

Staff.

FIRST LIEUT. SOL WOLFE, "Black Hussars," Adjutant.
FIRST LIEUT. A. MATTHEWS, "Black Hussars," Inspector.
FIRST LIEUT. P. E. CARPENTER, "Black Hussars," Quartermaster.
FIRST LIEUT. CLAIR E. MORE, "Black Hussars," Judge-Advocate.
FIRST LIEUT. STUART JOHNSTONE, M. D., "Chicago Hussars," Surgeon.
FIRST LIEUT. RUFUS A. WHITE, D. D., "Chicago Hussars," Chaplain
SERGT. JOHN A. FOSTER, "Chicago Hussars," Sergeant-Major (Acting).

BLACK HUSSARS.

March 29, 1896.

Commissioned Officers.

CAPT. SAMUEL B. FOSTER, Commanding.
FIRST LIEUT. H. CLAY GANO. SECOND LIEUT. W. B. BRAINARD.

Troopers—Rank and File.

FIRST SERGT. A. P. STEPHENSON,
SECOND SERGT. L. M. COPE,
THIRD SERGT. W. J. SUTHERLAND,
FOURTH SERGT. F. A. SUTCLIFFE,
FIFTH SERGT. GEORGE BELL, M. D., Surgeon,
SIXTH SERGT. S. W. JACKSON, Judge-Advocate,
COLOR SERGT. E. M. HUNT,
QUARTERMASTER SERGT. CHAS. GUNTHER,
FIRST CORP. S. W. CROWEN,
SECOND CORP. A. R. STUMER,
THIRD CORP. O. E. ANDERSON,
FOURTH CORP. A. SHAPIRO,
FIFTH CORP. W. H. SIMPSON, Trumpeter,

SOL WOLFE,	C. E. MORE,	P. E. CARPENTER,
A. MATHEWS,	G. L. HOPPER,	R. T. BARTON,
T. S. QUINCEY,	R. J. HALL,	T. J. ROBESON,
BEN L. HILL,	FRED H. WICKETT,	S. H. STRATTON,
J. L. COCHRAN,		F. G. JACKSON.



INSPECTION OF THE BLACK HUSSARS OF CHICAGO.

March 29, 1896.



The United States of America.



To every clime on earth is told
This land's immortal story,
Whenever breezes free unfold,
The emblem of her glory.

Her eagle bold, her burnished shield,
St. Andrew's cross beneath them —
Her banner with its starry field,
Her laurel to enwreath them.

Esto perpetua her pride,
Her valor and her honor
Let unity and strength abide,
Forevermore upon her.

*Dedicated to the broad and ennobling principle,
which prompts an honorable and just recognition
of personal valor and applauds true heroism, without
considering the popularity of the superinducing cause
or its effect.*

Geo. C. Underwood



L. JNO. C. UNDERWOOD,
WARREN MILITARY PRISON,
1863-64

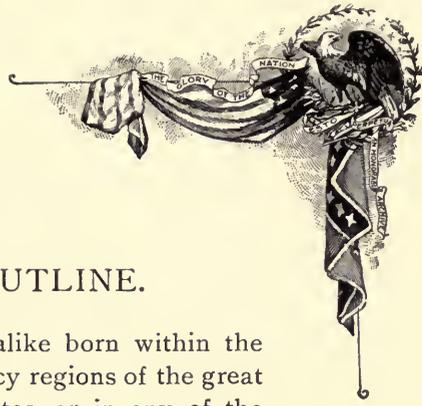


John C. Underwood

May 29 - June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

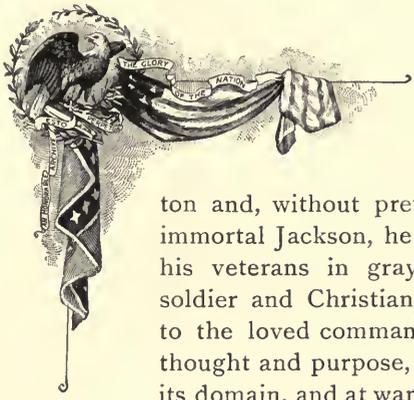
John Cox Underwood was born in Georgetown, D. C., September 12, 1840, while his father was a member of Congress, and taken to Kentucky when an infant; received literary and scientific education, graduating as civil engineer at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., July 9, 1862; and received degree of Master of Arts from Center College, Danville, Ky., in 1876. Went south July, 1862, returned to Kentucky with Gen. Bragg in August, and went south again on Bragg's retreat, fall of 1862. Volunteer aide-de-camp, Confederate army, December, 1862; appointed first lieutenant engineers, C. S. A., spring 1863; appointed lieutenant-colonel Hodge's authorized cavalry, P. A. C. S., and ordered to recruit in Kentucky, May, 1863; captured, sick with typhoid fever, on retreat of Bragg's army from Tullahoma, Tenn., summer 1863; prisoner of state and war, confined at Louisville, Cincinnati and Fort Warren, Boston harbor, 1863-64, and on parole fall of 1864-65. Chief engineer public works of Warren county, Ky., 1866-68; city engineer Bowling Green, Ky., 1868-75; consulting engineer State of Kentucky, 1872-75; councilman, Bowling Green, Ky., 1869-70; mayor City of Bowling Green, Ky., 1870-72; lieutenant governor of Kentucky, 1875-79; chairman Kentucky Agricultural and Mechanical College commission, 1878-79. Grand master I. O. O. F. of Kentucky, 1872-73; grand representative from Kentucky and officer Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., 1873-93; grand sire and generalissimo, I. O. O. F., of the world, 1888-90. Lieutenant-general commanding Patriarchs' Militant, 1885-93; major-general United Confederate Veterans, 1891—



PREFACE AND HISTORIC OUTLINE.

The recognition of real worth and valor is alike born within the American breast, whether the birth occurs in the icy regions of the great lakes, under the sunny skies of the gulf coast states, or in any of the sections of the more temperate climes between those extremes, and is especially instanced and most fitly illustrated by the honorable mention made by northern as well as southern people of the valorous achievements of the boy heroes, cadets from the Virginia Military Institute, at the battle of Newmarket in the valley of Virginia, May 15, 1864, where, under Gen. John C. Breckenridge, the "little devils," as they were called by the Federals, went into the fight as if on dress parade, and, losing in killed and wounded fully one-third of the command, never broke line of battle, but constantly closing up the gaps made by the missiles of the enemy and ever presenting a soldierly and perfect alignment, drove the Union forces for miles, and, finally capturing a section of artillery on "Meems'" hill, turned the guns on Sigel's retreating forces and insured victory. The ragged Confederate veterans who had derided the boys (their average age being under 17 years), calling them "trundle bed soldiers" as they marched past going to the front, when the battle was over and won with the cadet line shortened to two-thirds its original length and the little heroes standing with powder-begrimmed faces as if awaiting inspection, tossed their hats high in the air and gave vent to their admiration by enthusiastically cheering them, and still later, as the Confederate army marched along the valley toward Winchester, many of the old battle-scarred veterans, not satisfied with their previous demonstration of appreciation of the boy soldiers because of their remarkable achievement, took the little fellows upon their shoulders and otherwise indicated that they almost worshiped them for the determined bravery they had displayed.

Again, the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, the "West Point of the south" and home of the boy battalion of such celebrated fame, was burned by order of the Federal Gen. Hunter on June 12, 1864; and, when his forces evacuated the town passing by the cemetery wherein the remains of the renowned Confederate, Gen. Thomas J. Jackson, were buried, Gen. Hunter ordered the panels of the fences removed and the Federal army marched by the grave of the Napoleonic "Stonewall" with reversed arms and otherwise honored the valiant dead. Some two weeks later, Gen. Jubal Early's Confederate command passed through Lexing-

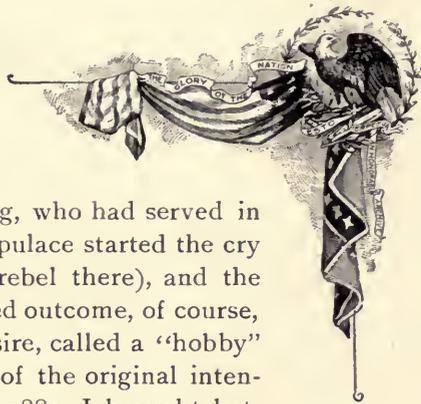


ton and, without previous knowledge of Gen. Hunter's tribute to the immortal Jackson, he too caused the cemetery fences to be removed and his veterans in gray, marching past the tomb of the distinguished soldier and Christian hero, made their lament and gave military honors to the loved commander dead. Thus two martial bodies, antipodes in thought and purpose, the one invaders of a state, the other defenders of its domain, and at war to the death, yet, each recognizing unsullied worth, Christian fortitude, bravery on field of battle, general nobleness of nature, and though representing a zenith and nadir in interest, the one respecting the private character and public deeds of an honorable foe, the other revering the memory of a loved and devoted commander, both, actuated by a lofty sentiment and through a pre-historic action, loyal alike to true soldierly impulse and real manhood, paid the highest military courtesies to the remains of the dead chieftain.

These citations clearly indicate the axiomatic truth that all enlightened and just people admire fortitude, bravery and determined purpose under reputable circumstances, without regard to the right or wrong of the political or other cause which provided the opportunity that enabled the display of opposing deeds of heroism.

Acting upon such hypothesis and further influenced by a noble act of friendship related in the body of this work, I, as far back as the later "sixties," reasoned that the time would come when all sections and parties would recognize the individual and collective bravery, prowess, great fortitude and honor displayed by the defeated Confederates as well as by the victorious Federals, and then determined that I would attempt, through a life work if necessary, to bring about a general recognition of the valor and endurance displayed by both of the formerly opposing elements, and thereby inaugurate the harmonious re-uniting of the heretofore belligerent sections of the country.

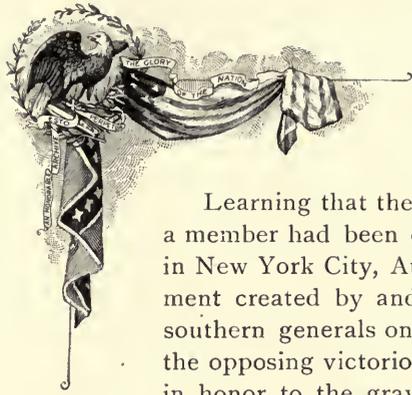
Therefore, pursuant to such intention, my initial work began in a feeble way at my local city in southern Kentucky, was enlarged in some degree throughout the state and afterward widened and advanced, as time and opportunity admitted, until the summer of 1885 when, a very considerable attempt was made at Philadelphia, where I hoped, through a general encampment of National Guards and State Troops (the sons of veterans who wore both blue and gray), with a contingent of United States regulars for instruction, to bring about a reciprocal feeling of friendship by means of the social commingling of the descendants of the opposing veterans of the civil war. The demonstration was a military success, but the movement was attempted either too soon or the place unfortunately selected: anyway, the purpose failed, and although it was



approved by all the most prominent generals living, who had served in both the Union and Confederate armies, yet the populace started the cry of "rebels in the park" (when I was the only ex-rebel there), and the long hoped for object was defeated. The unexpected outcome, of course, threw a very great damper upon the ardor of my desire, called a "hobby" by others, but it was not sufficient to kill the germ of the original intention, so, when opportunity occurred, in the fall of 1889, I brought battalions of State Troops from Kentucky and Alabama to meet National Guard organizations of Ohio at its capital city, Columbus, on an occasion of a great demonstration by a civic-militant order of which I was both the military commander and civil ruler. Meeting with a desperate accident, however, that very nearly cost me my life, I was lost to the work for the time and my labors were again futile. It looked as if fate was against the successful culmination of such a laudable enterprise, but on my recovery plans were again formulated with the view of carrying out my original conception to a triumphant termination; and, regarding the great northwestern metropolis as the objective point from whence to continue operations, I moved my headquarters to Chicago in December of the same year, conceived and, in August, 1890, conducted one of the largest civic-military demonstrations by a fraternal order probably ever made in said city. It was a great success so far as display and the advertising of the order was concerned, but owing to the sparse attendance of members and organizations from southern states its dual purpose failed. Matters remained in *statu quo* until the summer of 1891, when I joined The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago and was appointed a committee of one to raise moneys to erect a monument over the Confederate dead in Oakwoods cemetery, and in December of the same year I was commissioned and placed in command of the Division of the Northwest and afterward in April, 1892, of the Provisional Department of the North, United Confederate Veterans.*

The position attained enabling me to reach the entire Confederate veteran element and southern people generally, and the field of operation being so broad as to cover the northern states from ocean to ocean, and embrace the southern border states east of the Mississippi river, I at once foresaw the possibility of success and again became enthused with the now almost *certainty* of being able to carry out my original purpose and inaugurate the re-establishing of friendly, political, social and business relations between the two great sections of the country, and, consequently, once more began the reciprocal northern-southern movement with renewed vigor.

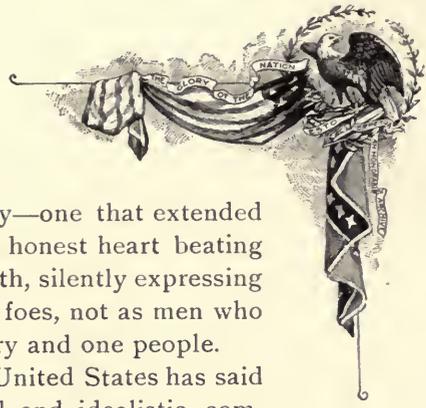
*See documents in addendum.



Learning that the ex-Confederate Association of which I had become a member had been organized shortly after Gen. U. S. Grant's funeral in New York City, August 8, 1885, and was the outgrowth of the sentiment created by and through the liberal action of the distinguished southern generals on such memorable occasion, who, out of respect for the opposing victorious general and ex-president, followed his remains in honor to the grave, and discovering that two G. A. R. posts under command of Col. Charles R. E. Koch had decorated the Confederate graves in Oakwoods cemetery as early as May 30, 1876, which courtesy has been generally practiced since, and, upon further investigation, having ascertained that the secretary of war had granted authority to The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago to erect a monument over the Confederate dead buried on the government lot in said cemetery, I felt that the time was ripe for successful operation, and that Chicago of all northern cities was the place in which to begin work, and consequently determined to commence solicitation for the monument fund.

The ex-Confederate Association turned over to me as a nucleus upon which to build, nearly \$1,600, the proceeds of the Gordon lecture, with interest, and I began in person and through appointed agents the solicitation of contributions, and finally raised that monument asset through subscriptions, absolute and under guarantee, to nearly \$12,000. I then designed and contracted for the erection of the said monument as it now stands, at a total cost of \$10,000 for pedestal, shaft and statue; and, afterward, upon increasing such fund materially, of \$5,000 additional for improving grounds and by estimating donated ordnance decorations; and in addition to which, by embracing the expenditures for banquets and entertainments of guests during the dedicatory occasion, various other cash outlays and estimated values of donations in material, service, etc., the whole approximated *\$25,000. This constituted a material memorial, surpassing all monuments heretofore erected to the memory of private soldiers, with dedicatory ceremonies culminating in such an open air reception, given by the populace of the great city to the visiting southerners and Confederate element over the very treasured graves of its dead soldiery as had never been experienced anywhere else, when in fact over 100,000 people were within the borders of Oakwoods cemetery to see the Confederate monument dedicated. What other city under the sun could have done such a thing? What place other than Chicago, with its cosmopolitan elements, changing in sentiment from the bitterest

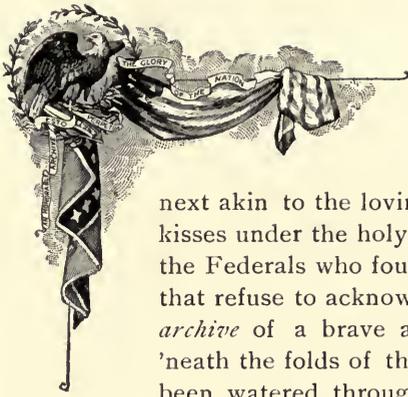
*See the account of the organization and work of The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago and the statement of receipts and expenditures in addendum, etc.



city during the war to one of the greatest liberality—one that extended the right hand of fellowship, open, and with an honest heart beating responsive to the return of friendship from the south, silently expressing a welcome to its representatives; not as conquered foes, not as men who are prodigal children, but as citizens of one country and one people.

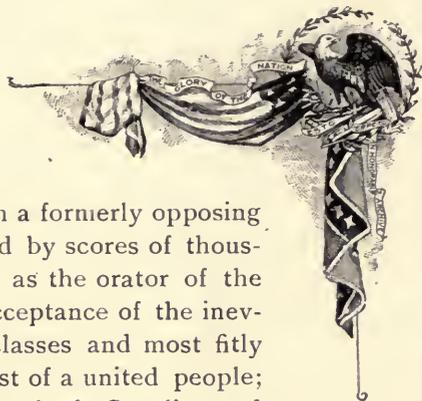
One of the broadest men of Illinois and in the United States has said he would be glad to see all monuments, material and idealistic, commemorating events during the civil strife between the sections, entirely obliterated, that the whole country might forget past differences and be as brothers once more! Such sentiment, certainly liberal as coming from a victor, is undoubtedly politic, yet it cannot be successfully grafted so long as the desire to herald valorous achievements exists in the human breast; for as time softens the belligerent feelings, former enemies recognize and acknowledge the great deeds of their early foes. Examine into the dedication of the Chattanooga and Chickamauga battlefield parks under the auspices of the general government, and the memories of the bravery, heroism and chivalry of the American soldier can but be indelibly stamped upon the hearts and brains of a now united and patriotic people. Go to Chickamauga and see the marble and granite monuments erected to the northern soldiery that fell on that sanguinary field and you will find *here* a magnificent shaft to a regiment from a particular state, *there* a superb column to a battery from another section and so on through the roster of honorable dead that wore the blue, while there can scarcely be found a monumental mark raised by the impoverished southern people designating the gory bed of their heroic defenders who won the battle; but the "strike back" there is manifest, at every turn and on all sides the teaching of impact and resistance is self-evident, and the ability of the southerners *to do* is silently heralded by the numerous monuments reared in honor of their dead foes.

Again, it is accredited to none other than the martyred President Lincoln, the most revered and almost worshiped son of Kentucky, adopted by the great State of Illinois, when the battle points of great Federal renown on the field of Gettysburg were being shown to him and the bravery of those who there fell "wearing the blue" were recalled by citations of their military achievements, of saying in his laconic way, "The Johnnies were no slouches." So long as history lasts and such liberal recognition of opposing elements are made by the most exalted, 'twill be an impossibility to forget the deeds of the brave men who even in fratricidal strife, through deeds of "derring do," have made the name of the American soldier a synonym for bravery, fortitude and honor. For the comradeship resulting from the stopping of bullets in battle array, is



next akin to the loving friendship deliciously incited by the honeymoon kisses under the holy bonds of the wedding ring; and therefore among the Federals who fought the war to a finish in the field, there are none that refuse to acknowledge the southern battle flag to be an *honorable archive* of a brave and chivalrous people; and of those who fought 'neath the folds of that starry cross, as real Americans, without having been watered through immigration, all cherish the Stars and Stripes as the revolutionary insignia of their forefathers, and now hail with patriotic pride the same glorious flag of the re-united states constituting the greatest nation on earth. Acting upon this idea I designed the vignette decorating the invitation to the dedication of the monument, where the goddess of liberty is represented as holding the national banner on high and pointing to the southern battle flag lying on a pile of cannon balls at her feet as an *honorable archive*. After nearly two years' application to Congress, I finally secured a field battery of four cannon of distinguished battle record, with shot and shell, from the general government with which to ornament its grounds in Oakwoods cemetery, and have still further obtained permission to erect a flag-staff on the said burial plat from which to fly the United States flag, thereby constituting the Confederate trenches an embryonic national cemetery. The large list of pensions borne by the government and given wholly to Federal soldiery are paid from a treasury partly supplied by internal taxation largely from southern states; why, then, should not the Confederate dead be cared for as those of their successful brothers in the same country, where all states and sections contribute in like ratios to the support of the government of the Union? The castles of our ancestral isle are traditioned with honorable scars from attacks during the "Wars of the Roses," therefore why should not America's beautiful slopes be decorated by entwining the exquisite flowers of the south with those of sterner hues from the north in harmonious forgetfulness, that they may blossom together in friendship and reciprocal interest?

It is not now profitable to discuss the right or wrong of the past, which has been settled by arbitrament of arms, neither should the question be raised as to the morals of Massachusetts selling her slaves and South Carolina holding hers, nor as to the profit of merchandising the negro on the block in New York or from the sugar cane fields of the Mississippi "coasts" and cotton plantations in other parts of the south; but the great recognition of the *de facto* status of the states is unmistakably shown through the action of that typical southerner, Wade Hampton, a planter and slaveholder in the past, who, in accepting fully the issue of the unequal strife, visited Chicago to commemorate southern soldiery in



monumental tribute; and there, commingling with a formerly opposing ultra people, in turn, being enthusiastically received by scores of thousands of her citizens turning out to welcome him as the orator of the memorable occasion. Verily, the philosophical acceptance of the inevitable, has resulted in good for the two opposing classes and most fitly illustrates the beauty of forgetfulness in the interest of a united people; and now, in upholding the cause of the republic, both Cavalier and Puritan, in self abnegation because of the bitter hatreds and unjust actions of the past, might equally acknowledge that each could then have truly said:

All that's beautiful in me,
Is the way I'd like to be;

and harmonize in a reconstructive friendship, though recognizing the frailties and selfishness of individuals and classes, while uniting in and maintaining the noble sentiment of national patriotism.

In brief, with such aims and purposes my conceptions have been successfully carried out; and the transcripts of speeches, orations, poems, prayers, etc., presented, compiled from original papers and stenographic notes taken at the time and afterward examined, corrected or verified by the authors, and ceremonies formulated by myself, are published as constituting the cherished history of an epoch ever to be remembered and appreciated throughout the entire Land of the Free.

The work treats, *seriatim*, of the northern-southern demonstration from its definite beginning in the reception of the southern generals at Chicago to the finish at Fort Thomas, Ky., giving rosters of bodies, organizations, guests and other prominent personages, addresses and descriptions, together with an addendum embracing incidental historic references, other pertinent communications and the resultant initial northern-southern fraternization, and contains superb half-tone engravings and correct etchings of the principal actors and abettors of the movement, etc., and is hereby promulgated as true in its every particular and vouchsafed by original documents in my possession.

The whole is presented for what it is worth, and it is hoped that it will receive the consideration it deserves, be that great or small.

Very truly,

THE AUTHOR.



LIEUT.-GEN. JOHN B. GORDON,
AT APPOMATTOX.



J. B. Gordon

May-June, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

John Brown Gordon, was born in Upson county, Ga., February 6, 1832; educated at the University of Georgia; read law and was admitted to the bar; at the beginning of the civil war he was living in Jackson county, Ala.

He first raised a troop of cavalry, which was declined by the governor of Alabama as not needed; he then recruited a company of infantry, composed of hardy men around the Raccoon mountain, and was elected captain, which command was accepted and became a company of the Sixth Alabama regiment.

Commissioned in the Confederate States army:—

Captain of the "Raccoon Roughs," Sixth regiment infantry Alabama volunteers, 1861; elected major, shortly after the regimental organization; lieutenant-colonel, December 26, 1861 and colonel April 28, 1862; brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., November 1, 1862; major-general, P. A. C. S., May 14, 1864; acting lieutenant-general commanding army corps of Lee's army 1864-65.

He was remarkable for his personal gallantry, quickness of perception and determined bravery on the battlefield; received eight severe wounds, the bloodiest being a shot in the face at Sharpsburg which he will carry as a scar-jewel to the grave; he was active in all the battles engaged in by the Army of Northern Virginia and "fought his command to a frazzle" in reaching Appomattox.

He practiced law after the war and rendered valuable service to his state; was Democratic candidate for governor in 1868; member of the national Democratic convention and presidential elector for state at-large in 1868 and 1872; United States senator, March 4, 1873, and re-elected in 1879.

Governor of Georgia in 1886 and re-elected in 1888; United States senator in 1890-97.
General, commanding United Confederate Veterans, since the permanent organization of that federation.



MORTUARY AND MONUMENT REPORT.



UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
 DIVISION AND PROVISIONAL DEPARTMENT }
 HEADQUARTERS.

CHICAGO, January 20, 1896.

Gen. John B. Gordon, Commanding United Confederate Veterans:

SIR AND COMRADE—I have the honor to make final report of the condition of the division and department under my command, give a synopsis of the statistics of Confederate soldiers who died in military prisons and are buried in northern soil, and especially herald the procedures incidental to the erection and dedication of the monument to 6,000 southern soldiers whose remains are trenched in Oakwoods cemetery, Chicago.

Pursuant with powers originally granted by The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago, Camp No. 8, U. C. V*, afterward approved by yourself, as per orders and other official documents issued from the office of your adjutant-general, and by authority delegated through subsequent election by the U. C. V. federation itself, I recruited and organized into camps a large number of Confederate veterans living east of the Mississippi river within the limits of my provisional department, collected and reported rosters of the Confederate dead buried in various northern cemeteries.

The general conditions of my divisions, so widely separated, are good, and have been referred to in detail in my biennial report under date of April 20, 1894, and the mortuary lists, cemetery charts and other data relating to deceased soldiers buried within the territorial bounds of my command, which were given in part in said biennial report and subsequently compiled more fully and published in supplement thereto, are now revised and presented in final tabulation, as follows:

WAR PRISON CEMETERIES.

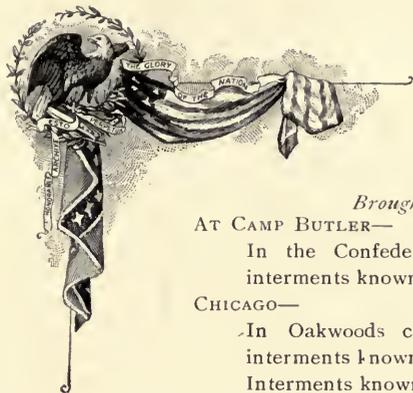
REVISED NUMERICAL ROSTER OF CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS WHO DIED IN MILITARY PRISONS AND ARE BURIED IN NORTHERN SOIL

ILLINOIS.

At ALTON—

In the Confederate cemetery, the military prison-dead;	
interments known and reported	1,578
Interments unknown, number reported.....	640
<i>Carried forward</i>	2,218

*See official documents in addendum.



	<i>Brought forward</i>		2,218
AT CAMP BUTLER—			
	In the Confederate cemetery, the military prison-dead; interments known and reported.....		470
CHICAGO—			
	In Oakwoods cemetery, the Camp Douglas prison-dead; interments known and reported (J. C. U.'s official roster) . . .	4,317	
	Interments known and reported (Government smallpox roster)	412	
	Interments estimated as on registers burned in 1871.....	1,500	6,229
MOUND CITY—			
	In the National cemetery, the military prison dead; interments reported (roster promised by War Department).		34
ROCK ISLAND—			
	In the Confederate cemetery at arsenal, the military prison-dead; interments known and reported.....		1,960
	Total in Illinois.....		10,911
INDIANA.			
INDIANAPOLIS—			
	In Greenlawn cemetery, the Camp Morton prison-dead; interments known and reported.....	1,484	
	Total in Indiana.....		1,484
MARYLAND.			
LOUDON PARK—			
	In the National cemetery, the military prison-dead; interments unknown (statistics missing but estimated at):.....	100	
POINT LOOKOUT—			
	In the Confederate cemetery, the military prison-dead; interments known and reported.....	3,445	
	Total in Maryland.....		3,545
NEW JERSEY.			
*FINN'S POINT—			
	In the Confederate cemetery, the Fort Delaware prison-dead; interments reported (roster should be in the War Department, but cannot be found; and the number of deaths reported seem to be too few).....	1,434	
	Total in New Jersey.....		1,434
NEW YORK.			
ELMIRA—			
	In Woodlawn National cemetery, the military prison-dead; interments known and reported.....	2,947	
	<i>Carried forward</i>		
		2,947	17,374

[*Official note]

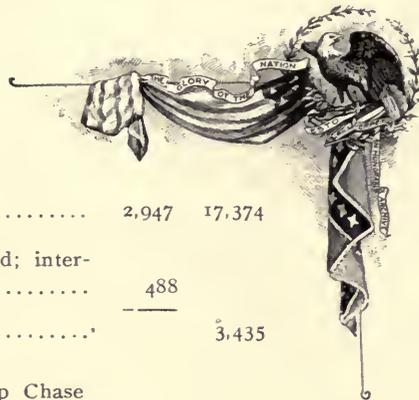
RECORD AND PENSION OFFICE, }
 WAR DEPARTMENT, }
 WASHINGTON, January 17, 1896. }

Gen. John C. Underwood, Chicago, Ill.:

Many of the Confederate prisoners who died in confinement at Fort Delaware were buried at Finn's Point, N. J., but no roster of those buried there is known to be in existence. No record has been found of any prison at Finn's Point, N. J., nor has anything been found to show that any Confederate prisoners were ever confined at that place.

By authority of the secretary of war:

F. C. AINSWORTH, Col. U. S. Army, Chief of Office.

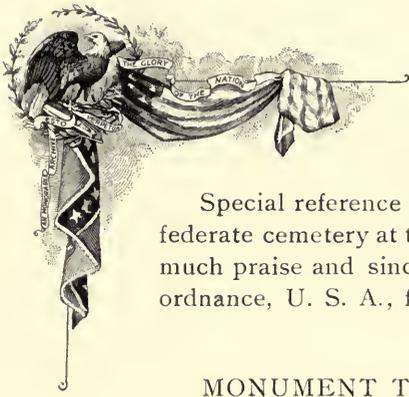


	<i>Brought forward</i>	2,947	17,374
LONG ISLAND—			
	In Cypress Hills cemetery, the military prison-dead; interments known and reported.....	488	
	Total in New York.....		3,435
At COLUMBUS—	OHIO.		
	In the Confederate and city cemeteries, the Camp Chase prison-dead; interments known and reported (J. C. U.'s official roster).....	2,161	
JOHNSON'S ISLAND (L. E., near Sandusky)—			
	In the Confederate cemetery, the military prison-dead; interments known and reported (J. C. U.'s official roster)....	206	
	Total in Ohio.....		2,367
At PHILADELPHIA—	PENNSYLVANIA.		
	In the National cemetery, principally, the military prison-dead removed from Chester Rural cemetery and the Odd-Fellows' cemetery; interments known and reported.....	224	
PITTSBURG—			
	In Allegheny cemetery, the military prison-dead; interments known and reported.....	15	
	Total in Pennsylvania.....		239
At MADISON—	WISCONSIN.		
	In the Confederate burying plot of cemetery, the military prison-dead; interments reported and rosters promised by War Department.....	137	
	Total in Wisconsin.....		137
	Total number of interments of deceased prisoners reported.....		23,552

There are possibly 100 Confederate soldiers buried in the Soldiers' Home National cemetery at Washington, D. C., and doubtless an aggregate of a few hundred more at other points, but the total of such interments throughout the department, recorded and unknown, will not vary materially from the number reported above which will approximate 24,000 (unless there were many more deaths at Fort Delaware than reported).

The mortuary rosters heretofore reported and filed with the adjutant-general embrace the lists of Confederate soldiers who died in military prisons, and, besides recording their names, give dates of deaths in all cases and, with few exceptions, the companies, regiments and states from whence the deceased hailed, so that it will be an easy matter to ascertain desired information covered by such records.

The foregoing tabulated statements have been compiled from data mainly furnished by the U. S. War Department, and, in no instance, has the battlefield dead been considered.



Special reference is hereby made to the good condition of the *Confederate cemetery at the government arsenal near Rock Island, Ill., and much praise and sincerest thanks are due Gen. D. W. Flagler, chief of ordnance, U. S. A., for accomplishing such work.

MONUMENT TO CONFEDERATE DEAD AT CHICAGO.

In this connection I make synoptical reference to the construction and dedication of the monument erected over the southern dead buried in Oakwoods cemetery, Chicago, and demonstrations incidental thereto, giving below a classified account of receipts and expenditures, balanced, aggregating on both credit and debit sheets nearly \$25,000 (which would have amounted to a much larger sum, had my four years' services and the value of the floral contributions from the south been estimated), as follows:

FINANCIAL STATEMENT,

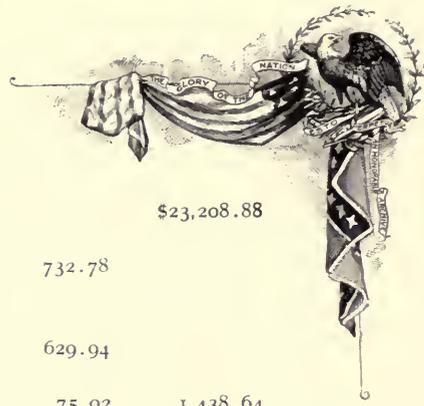
CLASSIFIED RECEIPTS.

To cash from Chicago and northern sources	\$11,808.63	
To cash and credit from the Southern Granite Co. and various southern sources	4,896.63	\$16,705.26
To cash value of donations:—		
By the U. S. Government, of ordnance	3,500.00	
By various railroads, of transportation	2,050.00	
By Hotel and Palace Car Co., of entertainment and accommodation	900.00	
By sundry business firms, of printing, etc	605.00	
By the Cemetery Association, of work and material	557.78	
By credit from various sources, of service, labor and material	329.48	7,942.26
Aggregate		<u>\$24,647.52</u>

CLASSIFIED EXPENDITURES.

By cash and exchange for erection of monument	\$10,000.00	
By cash balance entry for value of cannon, shot and shell	3,815.80	
By cash balance entry for transportation, sleeping car accommodation and hotel entertainment of guests	2,950.00	
By cash paid for banquets, martial music and regimental incidentals	2,188.34	
By cash and donation credit entries for printing and publishing	1,390.85	
By cash and donation credit entries for grand stand, decorations, vocal music, carriages, etc	994.00	
By cash paid, account office and headquarters, assistants, stationery, postage, telegrams, expressage, etc	961.18	
By cash paid, account traveling expenses and promotion	908.71	
Carried forward		\$23,208.88

(*See document relating thereto in addendum.)



<i>Brought forward</i>		\$23,208.88
By cash and donation credit entries for clearing, grubbing and pyramid foundations.....	732.78	
By cash and donation credit entries for remodeling statue, painting ordnance, boxing, for special assistance, and various sundries.....	629.94	
By cash in the hands of Col. H. L. Turner, secretary and treasurer of Citizens' Committee.....	75.92	1,438.64
Aggregate.....		\$24,647.52

By deducting the cash in the hands of the secretary of the citizens' committee from the aggregate (\$24,647.52—\$75.92), the remainder of \$24,571.60 will represent and cover the total outlay.

NOTE.—A detailed statement of bills receivable and payable, under final audit, with copies of the certificates of their correctness and approval are to be found in addendum.

The descriptive references to the ceremonial of the dedication, reception of the Confederate generals and other southern guests, their entertainment by the good citizens of Chicago, Cincinnati and U. S. army officers at Fort Thomas, Ky., are made in the special work following, which is also replete with orations, poems, speeches and prayers and embellished with engravings and etchings of the prominent actors, other distinguished personages, the monument and its accessories.

The preface hereto constitutes a historic outline of my individual and public actions prior to and under commission from you and the veteran federation, relating to things pertinent to the U. C. V., the Confederate dead buried in the northern states and the general northern-southern movement toward establishing harmonious social and business relations between the two great sections of the United States. This, together with the body of the book and addendum, containing various documents for reference, to prevent repetition, are referred to and hereby made part of this report as to matters applicable through the discharge of duties assigned, and otherwise considered admissible, because of conveying information given in channels interesting to the south and its people.

Thanking you both personally and officially for the numerous courtesies extended, valuable assistance frequently rendered and fully appreciating the confidence reposed in and favor shown me by yourself, The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago and the U. C. V. federation, generally, I remain,

Very truly and fraternally, your obedient servant,

Wm. C. Underwood

Major-General Commanding.

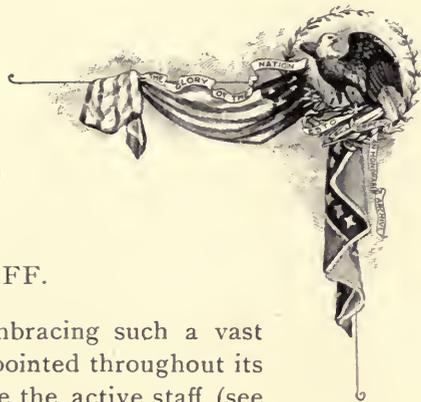


ACTIVE STAFF
OF THE
PROVISIONAL DEPARTMENT OF THE NORTH, U. C. V.

Page 2. MAJ.-GEN. JOHN C. UNDERWOOD of Kentucky, Commanding Department.

ROSTER OF STAFF.

- No. 1. BRIG.-GEN. FAYETTE HEWITT of Kentucky, Chief of Staff.
- No. 2. COL. ALBERT AKERS of Washington City, Inspector-General.
- No. 3. COL. JOSEPH DESHA PICKETT of River Forest, Ill., Chaplain-General.
- No. 4. COL. RAMSEY H. STEWART of Chicago, Commissary-General.
- No. 5. COL. SAMUEL J. SULLIVAN of Chicago, Quartermaster-General.
- No. 6. COL. L. TIERMAN BRIEN of Maryland, Volunteer Aid-de-Camp.
- No. 7. LIEUT.-COL. LUTE C. NORMAN of Kentucky, Ass't Adjutant-General.
- No. 8. MAJ. FRANK V. ROBINSON of Washington City, Special Transportation Aid.



THE DEPARTMENTAL STAFF.

The Provisional Department of the North embracing such a vast scope of territory, a large staff was necessarily appointed throughout its limits, and of that body certain members constitute the active staff (see engravings and roster on preceding page). The two officers from Chicago have been of great assistance to the commander; Col. R. H. Stewart, besides soliciting and collecting a considerable amount toward the construction of the monument, accompanied him to the south and rendered valuable aid at the United Confederate Veteran convention at Birmingham, Ala.; and Col. S. J. Sullivan having originally solicited and collected the greatest amount toward the monument fund obtained by any of the assistants. Maj. F. V. Robinson, as special transportation aid, rendered important service, and the other officers of the staff, in consequence of their attendance at the monument dedication and discharge of duties assigned them, are deserving of special mention.

To the entire active staff, individually and collectively, appreciative thanks are hereby extended.

BIOGRAPHIC SYNOPSIS OF THE STAFF.

FAYETTE HEWITT entered the Confederate army at the beginning of the war, and, serving as adjutant-general of the Kentucky "Orphan" brigade, was in all the battles in which that renowned command participated. Since the war he has been adjutant and quartermaster-general of Kentucky, and it was through his labors that the Kentucky war claims against the government were settled. He is now president of a bank in Frankfort, Ky. He is popular with his army comrades and with all who know him.

ALBERT AKERS entered the Confederate army from Tennessee as lieutenant of his company, and subsequently became captain. He was twice very severely wounded and was assigned to staff duty, and for gallantry and meritorious service promoted major and assistant adjutant-general. He is one of the general officers of an old line life insurance company; is noted for his genial disposition and is regarded as one of the best *raconteurs* throughout the states.

JOSEPH DESHA PICKETT went south, from Kentucky, at the beginning of the war and espoused the Confederate cause, serving as chaplain of the Kentucky "Orphan" brigade. After the close of hostilities he returned to his native state, and engaged in literary pursuits and ministerial vocations. He is now living in ripe old age, respected and beloved by all who know him.

RAMSEY H. STEWART entered the Confederate service in the Twelfth Mississippi infantry, and, fighting in the ranks three years of the war, was engaged in the battles of the Army of Northern Virginia until severely wounded; when, on partial recovery, he was detached and served in the ordnance department and on special duty. He was a typical Confederate infantry soldier. After the war he came to Chicago and engaged in the decorating business, where he has met with great success, and is now president of his company.

SAMUEL J. SULLIVAN enlisted as a Confederate soldier from Kentucky and served with Morgan's cavalry throughout the war. Upon the surrender in 1865, he went to Chicago and engaged in wholesale mercantile business. He is the commandant of Camp Chicago, No. 8, U. C. V., and is a type of a frank, open-hearted, chivalrous southern soldier.

L. TIERMAN BRIEN entered the Confederate service at the beginning of the war and became colonel of the First Virginia cavalry and afterward served with distinction on the staff of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart. After the war he engaged in railroad business at various points throughout the country and at different times has been the successful and popular business manager of the Palmer House, Chicago.

LUTE C. NORMAN entered the Confederate army from Kentucky, became captain of his company and for gallant and meritorious service was promoted major of his regiment. He served with distinction through the war and upon its close began the practice of law and, entering politics, was elected auditor of public accounts of his state, which position he has held for many consecutive terms.

FRANK V. ROBINSON of the Georgetown, D. C.,-Virginia family by that name, has for many years been employed in the treasury department of the United States, and is regarded as one of the most competent and reliable government employes. He is an energetic genial gentleman and had transportation charge of the party of southerners between Washington City and Chicago May 28-June 3, 1895.



GENERAL CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

ENTERTAINMENTS INCIDENTAL TO THE DEDICATION OF THE
CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, CHICAGO,

MAY 29-31, 1895.

CHICAGO, May, 1895.

Gen. John C. Underwood, Chicago, Illinois:

DEAR GENERAL—In reference to the dedication of the Confederate monument in Oakwoods cemetery and the re-union of prominent generals of both the Union and Confederate armies, on May 30, 1895, we most heartily endorse the purpose expressed and will be pleased to serve as members of your reception committee,

Very respectfully,

Henry L. Turner,	H. N. Higinbotham,	Cyrus H. McCormick,	Ezra J. Warner,
J. J. Mitchell,	Washington Hesing,	J. W. Doane,	Gilbert B. Shaw,
C. L. Hutchinson,	Geo. M. Pullman,	Wm. H. Rand,	W. G. Ewing,
Ferdinand W. Peck,	A. O. Slaughter,	W. A. Alexander,	O. H. Horton,
P. D. Armour,	William Deering,	Otto Young,	W. D. Kerfoot,
Lyman J. Gage,	Joseph Stockton,	R. W. Patterson,	H. W. Wheeler,
L. Z. Leiter,	H. W. Bolton.	H. C. Chatfield-Taylor,	Francis T. Colby,
J. J. P. Odell,	Wm Penn Nixon,	Chas. Henrotin,	T. H. Wickes,
Melville E. Stone,	D. H. Burnham,	E. S. Lacey,	C. C. Kohlsaas,
John C. Black,	Alexander H. Revell,	Orson Smith,	Allison V. Armour,
Potter Palmer,	Edward F. Lawrence,	Owen F. Aldis,	Robert L. Henry,
T. W. Harvey,	Franklin H. Head,	C. M. Henderson,	A. A. Sprague,
Martin A. Ryerson,	Thomas G. Windes,	J. T. Harahan,	Geo. E. P. Dodge,
R. S. Tuthill,	John Barton Payne,	M. M. Kirkman,	James Fentress,
M. F. Tuley,	Norman Williams,	Victor F. Lawson,	W. H. Newman,
Francis Adams,	Alfred Orendorff,	John S. Hannah,	C. C. Bonney,
Chas. R. E. Koch,	Geo. M. Moulton,	H. H. Kohlsaas,	John H. Hamline,
John R. Walsh,	Chas. Fitz Simons,	S. P. McConnell,	C. S. Bentley,
Harry G. Selfridge,	Hempstead Washburne,	E. S. Conway,	G. M. Rogers,
Frank Baker,	N. B. Ream,	Robert Lindblom,	Chas. E. Fargo,
Geo. B. Swift,	M. D. Wells,	Samuel Fallows,	W. Vernon Booth,
R. A. Waller,	H. W. Thomas,	Clarence C. Cheney,	Jenkin Lloyd Jones,
Chas. B. Farwell,	Luther Laflin Mills,	F. H. Cooper,	Wm. A. Amberg,
Stuyvesant Fish,	Byron L. Smith,	W. H. Crocker,	Henry W. Bishop,
Marvin Hughitt,	R. G. Chandler,	J. P. Ellacott,	Swan A. Miller,
M. E. Ingalls,	G. H. Wheeler,	T. C. Haynes,	Malcom McNeill,
C. J. Blair,	Chas. Deering,	Joseph R. Dunlop,	M. L. C. Funkhouser.
Geo. Schneider,	John R. Wilson,	H. G. Purinton,	Richard Michaelis,
R. B. Campbell,	L. T. Brien,	A. J. Canfield,	Fred M. Farwell,
Andrew McNally,	Fritz Glogauer,	Alfred Russell,	A. B. Capron,
Samuel Baker,	Charles U. Gordon,	Frank S. Weigley,	Hugh T. Reed.



Organization

FERDINAND W. PECK, President

ALEXANDER H. REVELL,
First Vice-president

JOHN C. UNDERWOOD,
Second Vice-president

HENRY L. TURNER,
Secretary and Treasurer

Executive Committee

ROBERT A. WALLER, Chairman	HENRY L. TURNER, Vice-chairman	
JOHN J. MITCHELL	WILLIAM D. KERFOOT	ROBERT L. HENRY
SAMUEL FALLOWS	MELVILLE E. STONE	H. G. SELFRIDGE
GILBERT B. SHAW	CHARLES U. GORDON	M. L. C. FUNKHOUSER

AND EX-OFFICIO :

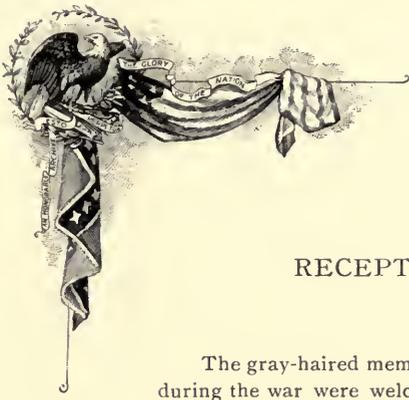
FERDINAND W. PECK ALEXANDER H. REVELL JOHN C. UNDERWOOD

Committee on Invitations

H. G. SELFRIDGE	HENRY L. TURNER	FERDINAND W. PECK
ROBERT L. HENRY	JOHN C. UNDERWOOD	

Press Committee

MELVILLE E. STONE	H. H. KOHLSAAT	WM. PENN NIXON
R. W. PATTERSON	VICTOR F. LAWSON	WASHINGTON HESING
JOHN R. WILSON	FRANK S. WEIGLEY	JOSEPH R. DUNLOP.
FRITZ GLOGAUER	RICHARD MICHAELIS	



RECEPTION AT THE RAILROAD DEPOT.

[Extract from the City Press of Chicago.]

The gray-haired members of that band of southern warriors who fought so bravely during the war were welcomed to Chicago the morning of May 29, 1895. They came from the south to participate in the dedication of the Confederate monument and their hearts were filled with thankfulness at the thought that Chicago had been the first to unite the blue and the gray in bonds of sympathy and affection. Aged and world-worn though they were, they carried themselves in a soldierly way, and grasped the hands of those who welcomed them in a most hearty manner.

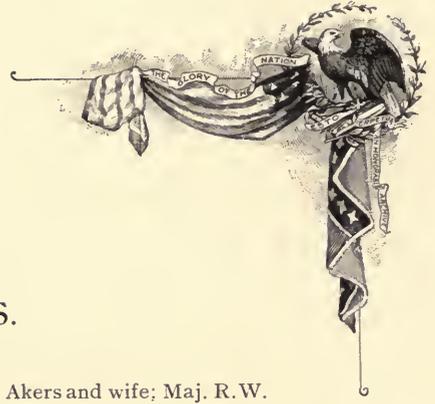
Among the guests who had arrived via Cincinnati over the Big Four Route, was Gen. Longstreet, whose long white mustache and flowing side whiskers gave him a martial appearance. The citizens' reception committee assembled at the Palmer House on the morning of the 29th, and escorting Gens. Longstreet, and S. D. Lee and ladies, the whole party took carriages and drove to the Grand Central depot to await the coming of the guests who were to arrive at 11:00 o'clock from Washington City, via the B. & O. railroad. As the train rolled into the depot the committee, together with many southerners who had arrived in the city on the previous day, walked down to the special car which had brought the distinguished visitors from Washington. Gen. Wade Hampton, that stately southerner, with heavy gray mustache and side whiskers, was the first to be welcomed; then came a round of introductions, and Gen. Underwood being the only man who knew and remembered the names of everybody, acted as master of ceremonies. The party felt tired after the long and hot journey and therefore was soon escorted to carriages and driven to the Palmer House.

Flags covered the rotunda of the hotel and other memorials reminded the southerners that Dixie's land had not been forgotten in Chicago; and in addition, the pillars were draped in black and white for Secretary Gresham. Above one of the arches was a large portrait of the secretary of state draped withrape and the Stars and Stripes.

When the Confederate generals arrived at the hotel they found many of the comrades from Atlanta, Ga., had taken possession and the battle-scarred veterans were soon among their southern friends. One notable figure in the crowd of southerners was Chaplain T. L. Smith of Virginia, who is now a pastor in Denver and is in appearance a patriarch of all the patriarchs. He wore long flowing white hair and heavy white beard, and carried with him his commission as chaplain and major in the Twenty-second Virginia regiment, and was proud of the distinction that his was the first chaplain's commission issued by the Confederate States.

A touching meeting took place between Lieut.-Gen. Stephen D. Lee and Gen. Wade Hampton. These two comrades embraced, and Gen. Hampton putting his hands on Gen. Lee's shoulders, said, laughingly: "Don't you remember how you used to wish you could reach the rank of colonel and command a battalion of artillery? That was when you were a captain, but you climbed up far beyond a colonelcy."

In the afternoon the party went to the theaters and clubs, the keys of the city opening to it every class of entertainment.



ROSTER OF GUESTS.

FROM GEORGIA:

Lieut.-Gen. James Longstreet, daughter, Marie Louise, and Mrs. C. C. Sanders and daughter, Marie Armontine, Gainesville.
 Judge W. L. Calhoun, Col. A. J. West, Maj. J. M. Couper and Mrs. R. L. Walker, Atlanta.
 Maj. J. L. McCollum and daughters, Blanch and Laura, Marietta.

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA:

Lieut.-Gen. Wade Hampton and secretary, Mr. Chas. E. Thomas; public officials, Washington, D. C.
 Maj.-Gen. M. C. Butler, Edgefield; Col. J. B. Erwin, public official, Washington, D. C.

FROM MISSISSIPPI:

Lieut.-Gen. Stephen D. Lee, Agricultural College.

FROM VIRGINIA:

Maj.-Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Glasgow;
 Brig.-Gen. Eppa Hunton, Warrenton.
 Solicitor-General Holmes Conrad, public official, and wife, Washington, D. C.

FROM WASHINGTON CITY:

Maj.-Gen. Henry Heth and daughter, Nannie.
 Maj.-Gen. L. L. Lomax, wife, and Miss Isabelle Armstrong.
 Brig.-Gen. Marcus J. Wright, wife, and Miss Eliza Washington, of Charleston, W. Va.

Col. Albert Akers and wife; Maj. R. W. Hunter.

Capt. H. B. Littlepage and wife; Capt. J. W. Drew and wife.

Maj. F. V. Robinson, Misses Margret Cox, Virginia L. and Laura L. Mitchell.

FROM FLORIDA:

Maj.-Gen. S. G. French, Winter Park.

FROM MARYLAND:

Maj.-Gen. H. Kyd Douglas, Hagerstown; Col. W. F. Beasley, Baltimore.

FROM KENTUCKY:

Brig.-Gen. Fayette Hewitt, and Majs. H. T. Stanton and L. C. Norman, Frankfort.

Col. T. W. Campbell, Louisville; Rev. Jos. Desha Pickett (River Forest, Ill.)

FROM NORTH CAROLINA:

Col. Wharton J. Green, Fayetteville.

FROM LOUISIANA:

Col. W. R. Lyman, wife and Misses Amanda C. and Mary Childress, New Orleans.

Commodore J. E. Montgomery and granddaughter, New Orleans.

FROM TEXAS:

Mr. J. L. Currie and wife, Dallas.

FROM TENNESSEE:

Col. S. A. Cunningham, Nashville.

FROM COLORADO:

Rev. J. L. Smith, Denver.

INVITATION TO THE RECEPTION AT THE
PALMER HOUSE.

Chicago, Ill., May 15th 1895.

To _____ and Lady

You are requested to attend the

Complimentary Reception,

to be given by the

Citizens' Committee and their ladies at the Palmer House,

in honor of distinguished

Union and Confederate Officers

visiting Chicago.

From 5 to 7³⁰ P.M. Wednesday, May 29th 1895.

Speeches and Music.

Harry G. Selfridge,

Henry L. Turner,

Ferdinand W. Peck,

Robert L. Henry,

Jno. C. Underwood.

} Committee
of
Invitation.



RECEPTION AT THE PALMER.

[Condensed extracts from the City Press of Chicago.]

The parlors of the Palmer House were filled between 5:00 and 7:00 o'clock last evening with a merry, jostling company, with many characteristics unusual in social gatherings. One-armed men were so numerous as to attract attention. Bronze buttons of strange design were worn in the lapels of dress coats. Tiny examples of the American flag were displayed on the corsages of beautiful women with evident pride, and on the bosom of a fair one here and there was pinned a badge of the stars and bars side by side with the stars and stripes. Men with hair and beards silvered by time were conspicuous by their number and their erect carriage. Strange for a social affair, several ambled about on crutches or canes. And in the buzz of conversation which filled the rooms and trailed out into the spacious corridor there was one note which caught the Chicago ear and held it a willing prisoner. It was the unaccustomed southern accent, with broadened "a" and slurred "r," softening our mother English into the languorous charm of the south. The committee in charge of the arrangements for the dedication of the monument to the Confederate dead at Oakwoods had not forgotten the social amenities, and the gathering at the Palmer House was a reception to the visitors from the south.

Gen. Underwood had prepared a musical treat for the guests through the vocal talent of the popular and gifted IMPERIAL-ARION OCTET, which rendered the following selections with admirable execution and harmony:

PROGRAM.

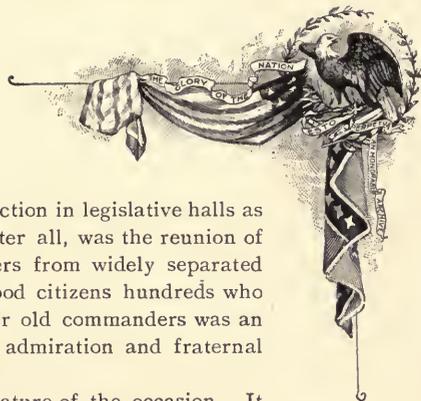
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|-----------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. THE FOREST, | IMPERIAL QUARTET. | <i>Mangola</i> |
| 2. DUET—The Fishers, | ARIEL NICHOLS AND ADELE HOLMAN. | <i>Gabussi</i> |
| 3. ANGEL LAND, | IMPERIAL-ARION OCTET | <i>J. F. Bird</i> |
| 4. BARITONE SOLO—My Axe of Steel, | CHAS. A. DREW. | <i>Havens</i> |
| 5. CUCKOO, | ARION QUARTET. | <i>Fittig</i> |
| 6. JENKS' COMPOUND, | IMPERIAL QUARTET. | <i>Macy</i> |
| 7. DAYBREAK, | ARION QUARTET. | <i>Peuret</i> |
| 8. SOUTHERN MELODIES, | IMPERIAL-ARION OCTET. | _____ |
| 9. GOOD NIGHT, | IMPERIAL-ARION OCTET. | <i>Pinsutti</i> |

Beyond the singing there was nothing prearranged. The familiar plantation melodies moved southern and northern hands alike to applause; and the gallant warriors from the south maintained their chivalrous reputation by paying compliments to the pretty young women present. Many Chicagoans called to pay their respects to the visitors



Ada B. Henry

May 29 - 31, 1895.



and to make the acquaintance of the men who have won distinction in legislative halls as well as on the field of battle, but the feature of the affair, after all, was the reunion of comrades after a long separation. Not only were southerners from widely separated sections brought together, but Chicago counts among her good citizens hundreds who wore the gray, and to these the opportunity of meeting their old commanders was an occasion to open the springs of the heart for a flood of love, admiration and fraternal good will.

The meeting of "Yank" and "Johnny Reb" was also a feature of the occasion. It was always accompanied by the warmest of cordiality, and the old epithets that once stirred their blood to the fighting pitch were bandied with rollicking, mocking good nature. And it needed only the fair daughters of the south, a handful in number but lovely in their evening gowns, full of feminine graciousness and with an engaging vivacity set off by the charming southern accent, to add the last touch to this memorable gathering.

Gen. Longstreet was the center of universal interest. Feeble with seventy years and more, he sat in the middle of one of the parlors, the point of general attraction. The general was compelled to use an ear trumpet, but beamed with interest when incidents of the war were recalled. About him were grouped several southern women, as though a bodyguard, and near by stood his pretty daughter receiving compliments for her father's valor and paying filial tribute by wearing the stars and bars on her bosom by the side of the red, white and blue. Ex-Sheriff O. L. Mann of this city, furnished a characteristic incident. Stumping in on crutches, he reminded Gen. Longstreet that when a member of the Thirty-ninth Illinois regiment in the Shenandoah valley he tried to pay his compliments, but had been prevented and now called to make up for lost time.

Gen. Stephen D. Lee of Mississippi, was another distinguished guest, and his energetic expression, fine personnel and military carriage caused him to be much sought after by his comrades and the citizens of Chicago.

Gen. Wade Hampton, son and grandson of warriors, the typical soldier, the dashing cavalryman, the governor of South Carolina, United States senator, and now the government railroad commissioner, was surrounded by an admiring throng. Capt. Littlepage was compelled to tell again and again the story of the fight between the Monitor and the Merrimac, for he was on the rebel gunboat during its entire career. Gen. Wright had a special interest for many because he furnished much of the Confederate data which Gen. Grant used in his magazine articles and memoirs. George Forrester, formerly of Kentucky, and John W. White, formerly of Virginia, both now of Chicago, held groups of veterans in suspense as they tried to outdo each other with stories of the raids of Gen. Morgan and Col. Mosby. Col. Campbell, a neighbor of Gen. Underwood before the war, touched on the sharp contrasts of the war by telling how he had charge of his friend when taken prisoner.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, the distinguished cavalry officer and ex-governor of Virginia, was another of the popular guests, and though he arrived late, he was made quite a lion by both the ladies and gentlemen who vied with each other to greet him.

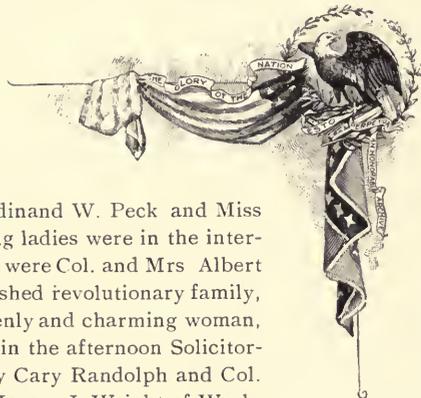
Col. Charles J. Murphy of New York, was a picturesque figure with his massive head crowned in white and bearing medals proving honorable service in the Mexican war as well as in that of the rebellion.

The reception committee was: Ferdinand W. Peck, William D. Kerfoot, George B. Shaw, Rev. Samuel Fallows, Alexander H. Revell, Malcom McNeill, Robert A. Waller, Harry G. Selfridge, Henry L. Turner, Robert L. Henry, Metellus L. C. Funkhouser and John C. Underwood.

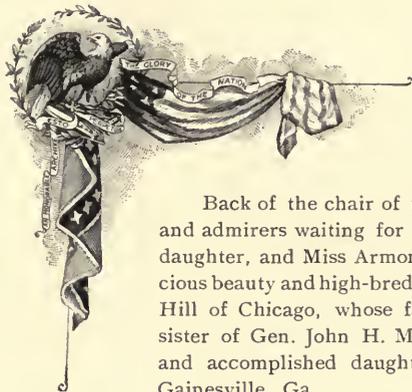


LADY ASSISTANTS.

- No. 1. MISS VIRGINIA L. MITCHELL, Charleston, W. Va.
- No. 2. MISS MARIE LOUISE LONGSTREET, Gainesville, Ga.
- No. 3. MISS MARIE ARMONTINE SANDERS, Gainesville, Ga.
- No. 4. MISS AMANDA C. CHILDRESS, New Orleans, La.
- No. 5. MISS MARGARET COX, Washington, D. C.
- No. 6. MISS NANNIE HETH, Washington, D. C.
- No. 7. MRS. MARCUS J. WRIGHT, Washington, D. C.
- No. 8. MISS FANNIE M. SCOTT, Van Buren, Ark.



The first of the reception committee to arrive were Ferdinand W. Peck and Miss Peck, Malcom McNeill and the Misses McNeill. These young ladies were in the interesting groups through the afternoon. Among the first arrivals were Col. and Mrs. Albert Akers of Washington. Mrs. Akers descended from a distinguished revolutionary family, is the cousin of Maj.-Gen. Pickett, of Gettysburg fame, a queenly and charming woman, and had a court of admirers about her from the first. Early in the afternoon Solicitor-General and Mrs. Holmes Conrad of Winchester, Miss Polly Cary Randolph and Col. Isham Randolph of Chicago, were together. Gen. and Mrs. Marcus J. Wright of Washington, were among the first comers. With them was a distinguished and elegant woman, Miss Eliza Seldon Washington, daughter of Col. John Augustine Washington, the last private owner of Mount Vernon. Miss Washington was born in that historic mansion. She was the recipient of marked attention. Miss Belle Armstrong, the handsome and winsome daughter of Gen. Frank Armstrong and grandniece of President James K. Polk, was present and the center of a circle. Gen. H. Kyd Douglas of Hagerstown, Md., was a marked figure, gray clad, and the target of all eyes on account of his striking personality. He is one of the Bayard type, of great inches, slight, with a smooth cameo-cut face, gray hair, full blue eyes and great mobility of expression complete the ensemble. Gen. Douglas tells an inimitable story, and has manners simple and easy. Among others present were Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Cooper of Chicago, the brilliant and attractive Miss Margaret Cox of Washington City, the beautiful Misses Virginia and Laura Mitchell of Charleston, W. Va., who are descendants of Gen. George Washington's only sister Betty, and, through their mother, connected with Martha Washington. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Henry of Chicago, both of whom were exceedingly attentive to the guests, especially Mrs. Henry, who in her attractive and agreeable way assisted in introducing and making everyone feel perfectly at ease and happy, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander H. Revell and Miss Alice Revell of Chicago; Gen. Harry Heth and daughter, Miss Nannie Heth of Washington City. Another cavalry general was M. C. Butler, late United States senator from South Carolina, a superb looking man and distinguished for his chivalry and gallantry, and, although he lost a leg in the battle of Brandy Station, appeared as a veritable Adonis. Among the others present were Maj.-Gen. L. L. Lomax and wife, of Washington, D. C.; Brig.-Gen. Alfred Orendorff, adjutant-general of Illinois; Gen. S. G. French of Florida, the hero of Kennesaw mountain; Maj. Henry T. Stanton, the poet laureate of Kentucky; Gen. Eppa Hunton, United States senator from Virginia; Maj. Robert W. Hunter of Virginia, Gen. Gordon's adjutant-general during the last fight at Appomattox; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Waller of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crocker of Chicago, W. A. Alexander of Chicago; Capt. J. W. Drew and wife of Washington City, Col. W. R. Lyman and wife, and those lovely daughters of the Gulf, Misses Amanda C. and Mary Childress of New Orleans. Col. Lyman is a distinguished southerner and one of the most prominent business men of the Crescent City, and Miss Amanda Childress has enthusiastically devoted much of her time in assisting to perfect the organizations of the United Confederate Veterans; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Harris, of Chicago and Maj. Frank V. Robinson of Washington City. Over in a corner stood a man of military bearing, who, thirty years ago, when he was a mere boy, helped to keep guard over the Confederate prisoners at Camp Douglas—the men who met J. P. Ellacott at the reception made as much of a fuss about it as though he were an old and dear friend, instead of a one-time jailer. He was glad to see them all, too, and immediately became involved in a long argument as to the days of the Golden Circle conspiracy and the exact location of certain tunnels and stockades in the old Camp Douglas prison.



Back of the chair of the venerable Gen. Longstreet, who was surrounded by friends and admirers waiting for a word or presentation, were: Miss Louise Longstreet, his daughter, and Miss Armontine Sanders. These young ladies were remarked for vivacious beauty and high-bred courtesy. In the same interesting party were Miss Lucy Lee Hill of Chicago, whose father was Lieut.-Gen. A. P. Hill of Virginia and mother, a sister of Gen. John H. Morgan of Kentucky; Mrs. Katie Cabell Currie, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Gen. Cabell of Dallas, Texas, and Mrs. Sanders of Gainesville, Ga.

Col. Henry L. Turner did the honors on behalf of the military arm of the city, and brought his handsome wife along to help.

Gen. John C. Underwood, the originator of the plan for a memorial to the Confederate dead at Oakwoods and of the peace festival attendant upon its dedication, came late and the cordial greetings and ripple of applause that welcomed him indicated his place in the affections of both northern and southern people. The general was tired and worried with the burden of the two days' program which he has charge of, but he found time to say pleasant things to everybody and give the final touch of cordiality to the affair.

Gen. Joseph Stockton received the veterans from the south with all the courtesy that comes of a knowledge of man's fighting qualities; and Washington Hesing was there because the government had taken official cognizance of the reunion and because he personally believes the spirit which prompted the festival is a good and beautiful one.

Bishop Fallows, who has been a soldier, and, despite his cloth, knows a lot about society, said the reception was a historic event and the most splendid society function since the ante-bellum days. Rev. Dr. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, who loves to see people kiss and make up, stated it was simply glorious to see old enemies meeting together in sweet amity like brethren and sisters.

A unique feature and contrast was furnished by Harrison Terrell, a colored man with a history. Born a slave, he followed the fortunes of his master through the war and served Gen. Lee's staff as cook and valet until the surrender at Appomattox. He became an employe of Gen. Grant while president, and the great commander sent for him to come to McGregor to help smooth his dying hours.

These are characteristic examples of the men, the reminiscences and contrasts brought to notice on every hand at the reception, filling hearts with tenderness and often eyes with tears. And against this background of military shoulders, of noble heads, of tales of daring and suffering were outlined the grace and high-bred beauty of the American woman, the northerner and the southerner, exchanging sisterly affection in imitation of the examples set by father and brother.

Some of the women—and there were about one hundred of them—were remarkably beautiful, and probably no more aristocratic gathering has ever come together in the parlors of Mr. Palmer's hotel.

The citizens commenced taking leave of the honored visitors at 7:00 o'clock and in a half hour all had left, that the male guests might have an opportunity to prepare for the banquet shortly to follow.

About 8:00 p. m., members of the committee arrived with carriages and the distinguished personages were whirled away to the banquet halls at Kinsley's.



OCCASION OF THE DEDICATION OF THE
CONFEDERATE MONUMENT

CHICAGO, ILL.

BANQUET TO DISTINGUISHED UNION AND
CONFEDERATE OFFICERS

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

Kinsley's

May 29, 1895

FROM 8 TO 12 O'CLOCK P. M.

MENU

LITTLE NECK CLAMS.

RADISHES. CRESS. OLIVES.

CONSOMME MACEDOINE. COCKTAIL SOUTHERN.

TOASTED WAFERS. AMONTILLADO.

PLANKED WHITEFISH.

CUCUMBERS. POTATOES PARISIENNE.

HAUT SAUTERNES, 1874.

TENDERLOIN OF BEEF À LA CHATELAINE.

NEW POTATOES. STUFFED TOMATOES.

PONTÉT CANÉT, 1881.

PUNCH MILITAIRE.

BROILED SNIPE ON TOAST. NEW ASPARAGUS VINAIGRETTE.

SPARKLING MOSELLE.

TRUFFLED PATÉ ON LEAF OF LETTUCE.

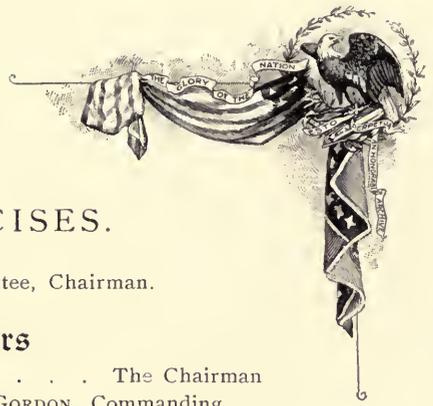
MOËT AND CHANDON WHITE SEAL.

GLACÉ, WITH FRESH STRAWBERRIES.

WHITE, MOSAIC AND BLACK CAKE.

CHEESE. CRACKERS. COFFEE.

COGNAC. CIGARS.



AFTER DINNER EXERCISES.

FERDINAND W. PECK, President Citizens' Committee, Chairman.

Sentiments and Responders

ADDRESS OF WELCOME, The Chairman
RESPONSE, Gen. JOHN B. GORDON, Commanding
United Confederate Veterans

Col. HENRY L. TURNER, Toastmaster.

Taps for the Old Days,
Reveille for the New.

By the Toastmaster.

Toasts

1. THE ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES, . Lieut.-Gen. JOHN M. SCHOFIELD
2. THE ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, . Lieut.-Gen. JAMES LONGSTREET
3. THE REUNITED NATION, Maj.-Gen. JOHN M. PALMER
4. THE AMERICAN SOLDIER IN HISTORY, . . Maj.-Gen. M. C. BUTLER
5. "HERE'S THE HAND OF FELLOWSHIP!" . . . Gen. JOHN C. BLACK
6. "SHALL NOT THE SOUTH GRASP IT?" . . Maj.-Gen. FITZHUGH LEE
7. THE BEAUTY OF FORGETFULNESS, Judge R. S. TUTHILL
8. SOUTHERN CHIVALRY FROM 1776 TO 1865, Lieut.-Gen. WADE HAMPTON
9. THE CHRISTIAN SIDE OF THE SOLDIER, . . Rev. H. W. THOMAS, D.D.
10. THE PROSPEROUS SOUTHLAND, Lieut.-Gen. STEPHEN D. LEE
11. THE NATIONAL GUARD, the Nation's New Soldiery,
Adj.-Gen. ALFRED ORENDORFF
12. SOUTHERN INFANTRY, Maj.-Gen. E. C. WALTHALL
13. THE CROWN OF HEROISM, Hon. LUTHER LAFLIN MILLS
14. THE DEAD HEROES OF AMERICA, A National Monument,
Rev. A. J. CANFIELD, D.D.
15. THE UNITED STATES VOLUNTEER, Gen. JOSEPH STOCKTON
16. THE MOTHER OF PRESIDENTS TO THE HISTORIC NORTHWEST.
Senator JOHN W. DANIEL
17. THE EXCERCISE OF OFFICIAL INFLUENCE AND POWER,
Solicitor-Gen. HOLMES CONRAD
18. THE "INDIVIDUAL" OF THE AMERICAN SOLDIER,
Maj.-Gen. H. KYD DOUGLAS

Extemporaneous reminiscent speeches by Gens. Alex. P. Stewart, Harry Heth, S. G. French, L. L. Lomax, Marcus J. Wright, Eppa Hunton, Wm. H. Payne, Frank C. Armstrong, and others.

GOOD NIGHT AND BENEDICTION, Rev. JENKIN LLOYD JONES

ALL SPEECHES ARE LIMITED TO FIVE MINUTES EACH.

(The Program could not be exactly carried out owing to the unavoidable absence of some of the speakers.)



Ferdinand W. Peck

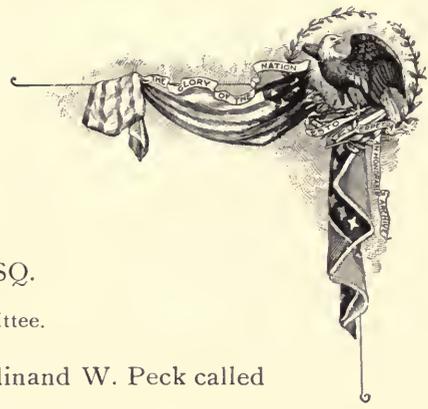
May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Ferdinand W. Peck was born in Chicago, Ill., in 1848; graduated at Chicago's High School, Old University and Union College of Law; admitted to the bar coincidentally with the attainment of his twenty-first year. Prominently connected with enterprises which have contributed to the renown of Chicago. From the earliest agitation of the Columbian celebration he was its indefatigable champion.

Positions filled:—

First vice-president, member board of control, and chairman committee on finance World's Columbian exposition. President of the Chicago Athenæum; president of the Auditorium Association; president of the Chicago Opera Festival Association; trustee of the New Chicago University; vice-president of the Illinois Humane Society; president of the Union League Club; member and vice-president of the board of education. Probably his most successful work was the conception and erection of the magnificent Auditorium building.



FERDINAND W. PECK, ESQ.

President of Chicago Citizens' Committee.

After the banquet, at 9:30 p. m., President Ferdinand W. Peck called the assembly to order, and spoke as follows:

Mr. Peck: "*Gentlemen*—In behalf of the citizens of Chicago it is my duty and great pleasure to extend a most cordial welcome to our distinguished guests from all sections of our common country, who honor us by their presence. There have been few grander or more significant events in our American history than this coming together of the great soldier-leaders who, with their comrades, more than thirty years ago, fought gallantly face to face, as well as side by side, for a cause which each of them believed to be just, and for the defense of which each felt that duty demanded action. (Applause.) It is indeed fitting, and our citizens of Chicago are proud of the fact, that this greatest and most representative of American cities should be the chosen ground for this sublime occasion, and we express a Nation's sentiment when we grasp the hands of our brothers from every section of our splendid republic and forever obliterate all differences as we stand under the folds of Old Glory (applause and cheers), which is and shall be forever hereafter our one common banner. (Applause.) Outside of sentiment and patriotism, gentlemen, there will come from this assembly and the fraternal feeling thereby established, closer commercial relations and business union between the citizens of our country, thus enlisting in a larger degree the investment of the capital of this section in developing the vast resources of the southern states. (Applause.) To accomplish this there must be strong fellowship and mutual confidence existing between the people of what was once known as the Confederacy and the section containing the great cities of the north. There should be closer union between all sections of our country, for there is great and grand and glorious work for all true loyal men and women to do, and they should stand united to promote our national welfare, that the republic may always endure. (Applause.) I do not believe that the Columbian exposition of 1893 was a more momentous event in its future influence upon both our city of Chicago and upon our Nation than is this second reunion of the great representatives of our civil war, more than a quarter of a century after the object lesson taught by Grant and Lee at Appomattox and the precepts left to us by the immortal Lincoln of charity toward all and malice toward none. (Applause.)



LIEUT.-GEN. STEPHEN D. LEE,
DURING THE SIXTIES.

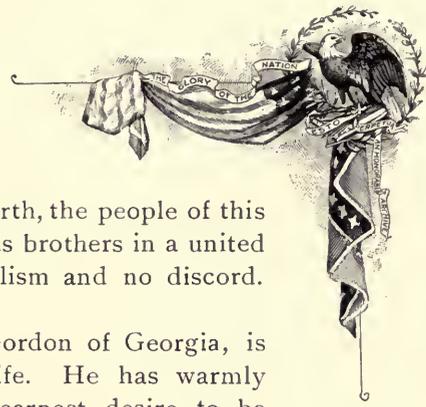


S. D. Lee

May 29 - 31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Stephen Dill Lee was born at Charleston, S. C., September 22, 1833; graduated at United States Military Academy, June, 1854. Commissioned in United States army:—
Second lieutenant, Fourth artillery, June, 1854, and first lieutenant and regimental quartermaster, October, 1854.
Commissioned in Confederate States army:—
Captain March, 1861; major November, 1861; lieutenant-colonel May, 1862; colonel July, 1862.
Brigadier-general P. A. C. S., November 6, 1862; major-general P. A. C. S., August 3, 1863.
Lieutenant-general P. A. C. S., June 23, 1864; State senator of Mississippi, 1878.
President of Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical College, 1880— Member of state constitutional convention, 1890.



“Again, friends from the south and from the north, the people of this imperial city warmly welcome you and greet you as brothers in a united Nation, that forevermore shall know no sectionalism and no discord. (Applause.)

“I am requested to say that Gen. John B. Gordon of Georgia, is unexpectedly detained by the illness of his wife. He has warmly commended this gathering, and expressed his earnest desire to be present, by his telegrams and by his letters.

“Among many distinguished gentlemen who surround us to-night and honor us by their presence, there is one whose name is national, whose record is great in war and is great in peace. I have the honor, gentlemen, to present to you Lieut.-Gen. Stephen D. Lee of Mississippi.”

LIEUT.-GEN. STEPHEN D. LEE,

Of Mississippi.

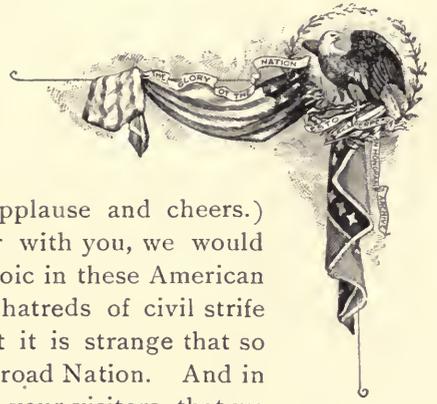
The general was greeted with great applause and cheers, and spoke as follows:

Gen. Lee: “*Mr. President and Fellow Citizens of Chicago*—On account of the absence of Gen. Gordon, I have the unexpected pleasure of expressing, on behalf of those who have accepted your hospitality, our warm appreciation of these courtesies. A year ago you gave a royal welcome to the world in this typical American city, and on this occasion show that you have the same welcome for your most distant American brethren, who come here with the love of this republic in their hearts and a message of peace upon their lips. (Applause.) To-night we feel that Chicago hospitality knows no sectional line. This great city, destined to be the heart of the Nation, makes no American a stranger (applause), and we of the south feel that we share your broad and catholic welcome. If we read the significance of this occasion aright, this welcome is worthy to be made historic. In this city that makes presidents another great thing has come to pass. A thousand miles have come the veterans of the greatest civil war that the world has ever seen. The defeated have come into the land of the victor, even into the ranks of their bravest foes, bringing with them flowers to lay on the graves of the great dead, and to set up a monument, not to those who fell in the red onslaught of battle, but to those who in prison walls sealed their sincerity with their lives. To these pilgrims Chicago is saying, not that we approve of the principles for which these men fought, not that we concede one jot or tittle of the convictions which caused us to send our own brave men to the battle front, but that we do not deem it dishon-



Geo. B. Swift

May 29, 1895.



orable to honor the unfortunate brave. (Great applause and cheers.) That you make no war upon the dead, but rather with you, we would honor whatever was faithful, courageous and heroic in these American soldiers. (Applause.) It is not strange that the hatreds of civil strife have not been eliminated from so many hearts, but it is strange that so much love and reconciliation has spread over our broad Nation. And in conclusion, my friends, I desire to say in behalf of your visitors, that we accept your friendship with the same generous spirit with which you offer it; that we invite you again to invade us, not with your bayonets this time, but with your business. (Applause.) We want to hear in our land the voices of your industries; we wish you to push the columns of your goods into our utmost stronghold, and when you come, we will give you as hearty, if not as royal, a welcome." (Great applause.)

President Peck: "I know that our distinguished guests, also our own citizens of Chicago, would be glad to hear a word from their mayor, the Hon. George B. Swift."

HON. GEORGE B. SWIFT,

Mayor of Chicago.

Mr. Swift: "*Mr. President and Gentlemen*—It is hardly fair to depart from or interfere with the carefully prepared program and yet the true Chicagoan never falters when called to the front. And to-night I realize fully why I have been asked to say a word to you, or rather to our guests, and it arises from the fact that I am the chief magistrate of the greatest city in America, and in that capacity, as the mayor of this wonderful city, I bid you guests a royal Chicago welcome.° Chicago is equal to every occasion. Witness the warmth of the weather—unparalleled the papers state (the papers always state the truth), unparalleled in the history of Chicago, the warmest May weather ever known in our city. That is an indication of the individual and collective warmth of heart of the Chicago citizens toward their honored guests. Now, my fellow citizens, we welcome you, we thrice welcome you in our midst. We bespeak for you a happy sojourn, we hope for you a safe return to your homes, we also hope that there may abide in your hearts and your minds the kindest recollection of Chicago and her people. Again I bid you welcome." (Applause.)

President Peck: "A gentleman who will speak to you later in the evening, and who is upon the program, desires at this time to offer a resolution. I therefore introduce to you for that purpose—Gen. Wade Hampton."

Upon rising, Gen. Hampton was greeted with applause and cheers.



COL. HENRY L. TURNER
OAKWOODS CEMETERY, MAY 30, 1895

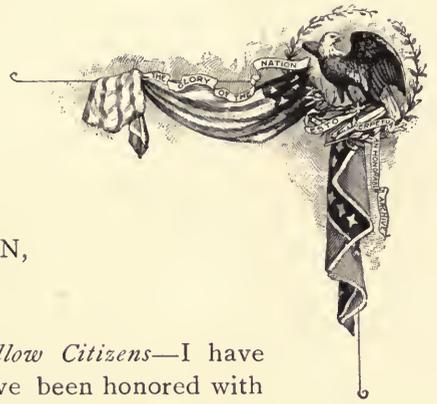


Henry L. Turner

May 29 - 31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Henry Lathrop Turner was born in Oberlin, Ohio, August 26, 1845; graduated at Oberlin College. First lieutenant One Hundred and Fifteenth regiment, Ohio volunteer infantry; first lieutenant and adjutant Fifth regiment, United States colored troops. Moved to Chicago after the war and engaged in journalistic, real estate and banking pursuits. An enthusiastic national guardsman, has been and is an untiring worker for the I. N. G. Major First regiment infantry, I. N. G., April, 1887; lieutenant-colonel, April, 1889; colonel, November 18, 1893— Colonel Turner displayed military ability and obtained great credit for the manner in which he protected Pullman against the strikers in 1894 and otherwise assisted in quelling the riots; he is respected and loved by his command; is popular with all who know him and is a ready speaker and fluent writer.



GEN. WADE HAMPTON,

Of South Carolina.

Gen. Hampton: "*Mr. Chairman and my Fellow Citizens*—I have a right to call you my fellow citizens now. I have been honored with the request to offer a resolution that I am sure will meet a response in the hearts, not only of every citizen of Chicago and this grand state, but every citizen of the United States." (Reads):

Resolved, That this assembly of Union and Confederate officers and citizens of Chicago hereby express their profound sorrow at the death of the late Secretary of State, Walter Q. Gresham. His distinguished service on the battlefield, upon the bench and in the President's cabinet, are recognized throughout the length and breadth of the country. The Nation has lost one of its greatest heroes and statesmen, whose distinguished service for his country should never be forgotten in the future history of our common land.

The resolution was adopted unanimously by a rising vote.

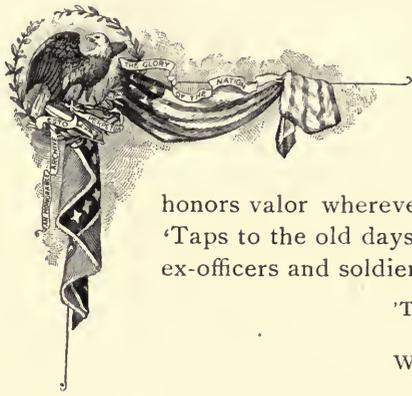
President Peck: "My next pleasure, gentlemen, is to name your toastmaster. He needs no introduction to a Chicago assembly, and he has already become acquainted with the distinguished guests from elsewhere. I therefore present to you Col. Henry L. Turner."

COL. HENRY L. TURNER,

First Regiment Infantry, I. N. G.

Col. Turner: "*Mr. President, Gentlemen and Guests*—Our chairman, representing the business men and the people of Chicago, has most eloquently bidden our guests welcome. Our honored mayor has officially welcomed you and given you the freedom of our city. It is fitting, however, inasmuch as our guests are soldiers, that a word of welcome from another source be added. To-morrow I shall wear the insignia of the Grand Army of the Republic, of the military order of the Loyal Legion. As an old soldier, then, I cordially, heartily welcome my old comrades of the Union army, and I thank the Lord my heart is big enough to send my voice ringing across the estrangement of thirty years and say, welcome and God bless you, my southern friends. (Great applause.)

"There is one other representation for which I wish to speak. To-morrow I shall march at the head of one of the really great National Guard regiments, and one of the Nation's new soldiery, which loves and



honors valor wherever found. I bid you welcome. My sentiment is, 'Taps to the old days, reveille to the new.' I have dedicated this to the ex-officers and soldiers of the Confederate army who visit us:

'Twas many years ago, boys,
When first we marched away,
We wore the blue, you know, boys,
Whilst you'uns wore the gray.

Then life was fresh and new, boys,
And so it is to-day,
Only in courtesy to you, boys,
We wear our beards in gray.

(Laughter.)

'Twas stars and bivouac all night, boys,
'Twas tramp, tramp, tramp all day,
'Twas thundering, crashing fight, boys,
Between the blue and gray.

Lord, how your bullets flew, boys,
And yet I'm free to say,
We sent as good to you, boys—
Blue paid its debts to gray.

Oh, radiant days of strife, boys,
When every hour and day
Some hero gave his life, boys,
For either blue or gray.

War's epic grandly rolled, boys,
Life soared to heights away,
And glory's requiem tolled, boys,
For both the blue and gray.

But battle flags are furled, boys
All anger's worn away;
We'll face a hostile world, boys,
Blue side by side with gray.

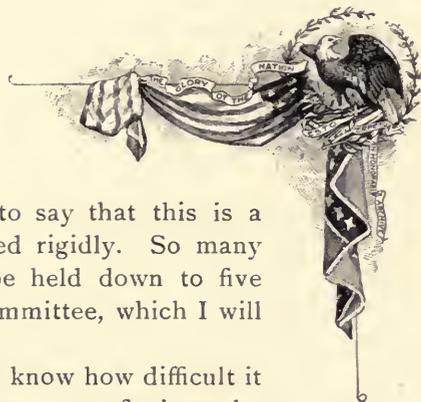
(Cheers.)

Sound taps for those old days boys,
And strew the flowers of May
As God's own sunshine plays, boys,
O'er both the blue and gray.

And for the days to come, boys,
A ringing reveille,
We'll make the Nation hum, boys,
We'll bring the jubilee.

(Applause.)

“Now, major, sound the taps and the reveille. (Music.)



“To you, speakers, and to you, guests, I wish to say that this is a military occasion, and military rules will be enforced rigidly. So many have to be heard from, that each speaker will be held down to five minutes. This is under the instructions of the committee, which I will carry out literally.

“These old generals who are present here, well know how difficult it is to make a combined movement and to have every part fit into the predestined whole. We had hoped to have with us to-night some speakers who are absent. The lieutenant-general of the army was to be with us, and he has sent warm letters in appreciation of the movement, but he is detained away by the death of the secretary of state.”

This extract is from a letter written to Gen. J. C. Underwood by

LIEUT.-GEN. JOHN M. SCHOFIELD,

Commanding United States Army.

Patriotic people of all nations delight to honor the memories of brave men who have fought and died for a cause which they believed to be just. When the passion of war has subsided all just and generous men cease to discuss abstract questions of right or wrong in respect to a contest which has been ended, and delight to share the spirit which actuates the true soldier at all times and which causes him to honor even his brave enemy who has fallen in battle.

In this spirit patriotic and generous people of the great City of Chicago, Union veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic and young soldiers of the National Guard of Illinois have spontaneously given their assistance, support and sympathy to the survivors of the late Confederate army in the honor which they are paying to the memory of their dead comrades.

But this great event has also a far higher signification. It is a token of the rejoicing which fills the hearts of all good citizens of this great republic, north, south, east and west, that the wounds of war and strife have been healed; that the causes of bitter dissension have been forever removed; that allegiance to the Stars and Stripes has become the one only standard of patriotism in the political faith, as we also trust and believe in the hearts of all throughout the length and breadth of this great land; and that we may now rest assured that our posterity will be a united people in this, our beloved country for all time to come.

The difference which divided the country in 1861 was of that character which can be decided only by appeal to the god of battles. The decision was rendered at Appomattox, and no one has been so hardy as to question the finality of that decision. The Confederate soldiers then and thereafter pledged their honor to accept in good faith the honorable and liberal terms offered them by the great Union commander, to return to their allegiance and become loyal and faithful citizens of the United States. The Union commander and his comrades did not for a moment doubt the honor of their brave antagonists. But millions of loyal people in the country trembled with apprehension, lest that

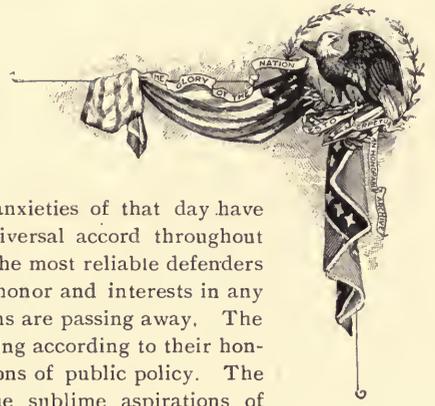


John McAllister Schofield

May-June, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

John McAllister Schofield was born in Chautauqua county, N. Y., September 29, 1831. Graduated at United States Military Academy, in 1853. Brevet second lieutenant, July 1, 1853; second lieutenant, First artillery, 1853-55; first lieutenant, August 31, 1855; captain, May 14, 1861; assistant professor of philosophy, United States Military Academy, 1855-60. Major First Missouri volunteers, April 26, 1861. Brig.-gen. U. S. Vols. November 21, 1861. Maj.-Gen. U. S. Vols., November 29, 1862. With Gen. Sherman until after battle of Atlanta; afterward with Gen. Thomas, and fought the battle of Franklin, Tenn., and for his services in that battle he was commissioned brigadier-general, U. S. A., with a brevet of major-general. Was sent to Europe on a special mission for state department, 1865-66. Secretary of war, June, 1868, March, 1869. Major-general U. S. army, March 12, 1869. Superintendent United States Military Academy, West Point, N. Y., 1876-81. Major-general commanding U. S. army, 1888; lieutenant-general commanding U. S. army, 1895; retired September 29, 1895. He was assigned to and has filled many other honorable positions.



pledge of good faith might not be kept. The doubts and anxieties of that day have gradually and slowly been dispelled, until now, by almost universal accord throughout the land, the brave men of the south are regarded as among the most reliable defenders of the constitution of the United States and of the national honor and interests in any contest which may hereafter arise. Sectional political divisions are passing away. The people of the south, no less than those of the north, are dividing according to their honest opinions and practical interests upon the important questions of public policy. The decision rendered at Appomattox has borne its fruit. The sublime aspirations of Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant have been realized by their countrymen throughout the land.

The battle flag of the Confederate army now lies upon the graves of the brave soldiers who defended it, while the glorious old flag of the Union floats on high, unchallenged by any at home or abroad, throwing its protecting folds around all who now acknowledge true allegiance to the sovereignty it represents.

The time has fully come when the veteran soldiers and the people of the country, north and south, may rejoice together, "with malice toward none, with charity for all," and with "peace in every heart," unite in honoring the memory of the brave men whose blood was shed in the great contest to fully establish the "more perfect Union" designed by those who framed the constitution of the United States, and to make this Union perpetual. * * * *

As a private citizen, and as a veteran soldier of the Union, I give you my cordial and hearty sympathy in the tribute of respect you are paying to the memory of your brave comrades.

Please give my cordial and respectful greeting to all the old soldiers, Union and Confederate, who may meet for this purpose in Chicago.

Letters were also received from Maj.-Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, of New York; Brig.-Gen. D. W. Flager, chief of ordnance U. S. A.; Lieut.-Gen. A. P. Stewart, of Tennessee; Maj.-Gen. E. C. Walthall, of Mississippi; Brig.-Gen. Frank C. Armstrong, of Washington; Brig.-Gen. W. L. Cabell (Lieut.-Gen. U. C. V.), of Texas; Brig.-Gen. Wm. H. Payne, of Virginia; Col. John B. Castleman, of Kentucky, and many others, fully endorsing the memorial movement and regretting their inability to attend.

Col. Turner: "The first toast upon our program is the 'Army of Northern Virginia,' to be responded to by one of the makers of history. In old days he used to introduce himself to us in a most startling and unexpected manner. I take pleasure in introducing to you the right arm of the Army of Northern Virginia, a man who served from Bull Run to Appomattox—Gen. Longstreet."



LIEUT.-GEN. JAMES LONGSTREET,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



James Longstreet

May 29 - June 2, 1895.

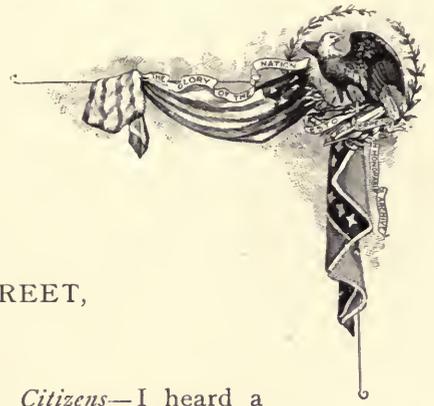
BIOGRAPHIC:—

James Longstreet was born in South Carolina, January 8, 1821, graduated at United States Military Academy, July, 1842. Commissioned in United States army:—

Brevet second lieutenant, Fourth infantry, July 1, 1842; second lieutenant, Eighth infantry, March 4, 1845; first lieutenant February 23, 1847; regimental adjutant, June 8, 1847 to July 1, 1849; captain, December 7, 1852; major-paymaster, July 19, 1858; brevetted captain, August 20, 1847, for gallant and meritorious service at Contreras and Churubusco, Mexico; brevetted major, September, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct at Molino del Rey, Mexico; resigned commission in the United States army, June 1, 1861.

Commissioned in Confederate States army:—

Lieutenant-colonel, corps of infantry, C. S. A., to rank from March 16, 1861; brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., June 17, 1861; major-general, P. A. C. S., October 7, 1861; lieutenant-general, P. A. C. S., October 9, 1862, and continued in command of his corps, the right wing of Lee's army, until surrender at Appomattox. Resides at Gainesville, Ga.



LIEUT.-GEN. JAMES LONGSTREET,

Of Georgia.

Gen. Longstreet: "*Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens*—I heard a good story once, and it is so old that it will be new to you here, as it happened in 1848, just after the Mexican war. There is not much rhetoric in it, but a good deal of soldier. It was at a banquet. All of the armies of the Mexican war were represented, and among the rest was the army engaged in the battle of Sacramento. The only officer present from that army was Lieut. Wooster of the regular army, who commanded the artillery. When Sacramento was toasted, the lieutenant said:

"You all seem to know that I was at the battle of Sacramento. I commanded the battery there, and when the lines were spread and our ammunition about exhausted, Col. Donovan, who commanded, came and asked, 'Lieutenant, what shall we do next?' 'Well,' said the lieutenant, 'I think, colonel, we had better take a drink and charge them.' We took the drink, we did charge, the Mexicans ran and we ran after them. That is all that I know about the battle of Sacramento."

"Well, I will say for the Army of Northern Virginia, you all seem to know I was there. I had that honor. I had the honor to be with the Army of Northern Virginia from the first battle at Bull Run, on the 18th of July, 1861, until the close of its brilliant career. I was in the most of its general battles. But it will be mockery in me to attempt to describe the valor, endurance and splendid career of that army. Through that army I had the honor of an introduction to the Army of the Potomac on the 18th of July, 1861, and that led to intimate acquaintance with another army, as gallant and brave and true as any army that was ever mustered. So we served together. (Laughter.) Until finally, after four years of severe and difficult struggle and valor, we found, on the 9th of April, 1865, that a little man from the north, from this state, had spread his lines before us and spread his lines behind us, and was so strong that we could not get through, so Gen. Lee concluded that it was as little as we could do, and it was the best that we could do, to say, it is enough." (Applause.)



MAJ.-GEN. M. C. BUTLER,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



M. C. Butler

May 29-June 1, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Matthew Calbraith Butler was born near Greenville, S. C., March 8, 1836; educated at Edgefield Academy and Columbia College, South Carolina.

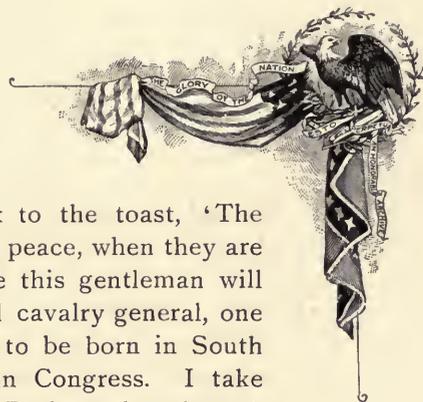
Began the practice of law in December, 1857; elected to the state legislature in 1860.

Commissioned in Confederate States army:—

Captain, Hampton's South Carolina Legion, June 12, 1861; major, July 21, 1861; colonel Second South Carolina cavalry, August 22, 1862; brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., September 1, 1863; major-general, P. A. C. S., September 19, 1864.

Lost his right leg in the battle of Brandy Station, June 9, 1863; returned to duty November, 1863; surrendered with Gen. Joe Johnston at Greensboro, N. C., in April, 1865.

After the war, resumed practice of law, and was elected member of the South Carolina legislature in 1866; elected United States senator and admitted to his seat December 2, 1877; re-elected in 1882 and again in 1889, his term expiring March 3, 1895. He took a prominent part in ridding his state of "carpet bag rule" and was a delegate to a number of state conventions, and resides in Edgefield, S. C.



Col. Turner: "Our next speaker will speak to the toast, 'The American Soldier in History.' In these days of peace, when they are trying to read the soldier out of the party, I hope this gentleman will give us a good setting forth. He was a splendid cavalry general, one of the best in the service, and he has the honor to be born in South Carolina, and to have represented that state in Congress. I take pleasure in introducing Maj.-Gen. M. C. Butler." (Prolonged applause.)

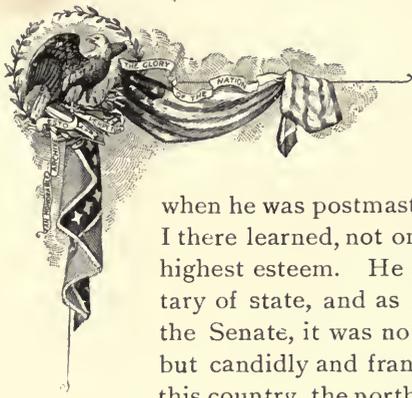
MAJ.-GEN. MATTHEW C. BUTLER,

Of South Carolina.

Gen. Butler: "*Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen*—I have been assigned a subject to-night, in the discussion of which I might occupy two or three hours, but fortunately the chairman has announced we shall be restricted to five minutes, and I beg to express to him my profound thanks for that restriction (laughter); not only on my own account, because sometimes I like to extend my remarks, but there is an immense amount of oratory and eloquence here to-night, and if it were given free rein the sun might rise upon this assembly.

"I need not, Mr. Chairman, go outside of this room to illustrate the soldier of American history. On my right and on my left and in front of me I see them, and I think it is no exaggeration, it is no extreme expression of national vanity to say that in our generation as great and distinguished soldiers have been produced as have ever been found in the world's history. (Applause.) I will not attempt—of course not—to enumerate them. But there are many of the soldiers of this late family trouble of ours who might easily have been ranked with the most brilliant field marshals of the French Empire, of the First Consul; many of them who might have taken rank with the greatest soldiers of any war.

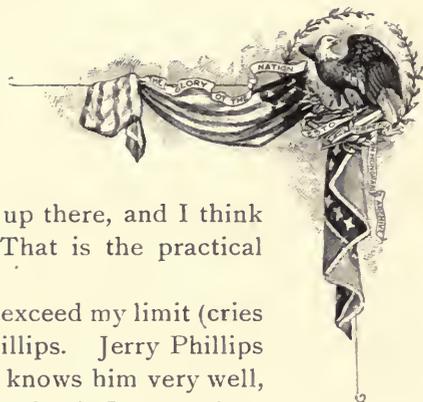
"And now, my friends, because, as my distinguished friend said, I feel that I have the right to address you as friends—I want to pause one moment to pay a tribute, a sincere, honest, candid tribute, to one of the most distinguished—I say, *one* of the most distinguished—soldiers on the other side in our troubles, the late Walter Q. Gresham. (Applause.) You are to bury him here to-morrow. The whole country will do honor to his character and to his memory, and there is no American citizen who has ever died, who deserves that honor more than Gresham. (Applause.) It was my good fortune and privilege to have known him



when he was postmaster-general during Mr. Arthur's administration, and I there learned, not only to respect him, but to entertain for him the very highest esteem. He came into Mr. Cleveland's administration as secretary of state, and as a member of the committee on foreign relations of the Senate, it was not only my privilege to confer with him frequently but candidly and frankly. I say to you, gentlemen, from all sections of this country, the north, south, east and west, that since the days of Hamilton Fish, no secretary of state has had more delicate and difficult questions to deal with than Judge Gresham. And I want to say another thing, that there has been no secretary of state in this country who has dealt with them with more ability and candor and directness than he. (Applause.) Many of his acts have been misunderstood, because in the very nature of his negotiations they were secret. The time will come, my friends, when this country, without regard to party, will sustain and vindicate the acts of Secretary Gresham.

“And I want to add this tribute to what has been said so eloquently and feelingly by my friend, Gen. Hampton, in pursuance of the resolution which he offered. When our distinguished friend, Gen. Gordon, delivered his first lecture in Washington, where there were 9,000 people to listen to him in the Convention hall, a Confederate major, who is present to-night, introduced the chairman for the occasion. That convention was presided over by the now Lieut.-Gen. Schofield, commanding general of the army. Gen. Gordon delivered that marvelous address of his, and after he got through I turned to Admiral Jewett, who was in the Federal navy, and I said: ‘Jewett, if a stranger were to come into this audience, do you think he would be able to discriminate between the man who was a rebel, and the man who was faithful to the Union?’ He says: ‘No, I think not.’ He said: ‘This meeting could not occur in any other country on earth,’ and the same thing is true to-night. I do not believe there is another city on the face of the earth that would have had the audacity to have done what Chicago has done in inviting us rebels here to-night. (Great applause.) And I do not know of any city that could better afford to do it than Chicago.

“And I want to say to you, my friends, that I respond to the cordial welcome, as far as I am concerned, and all those whom I have a right to speak for, in the most candid manner, and taking a material view of it—a practical view, outside of the sentiment which you have been indulging in to-night, I doubt very much if there is an old rebel anywhere in the south, who wants to buy anything, who will not say: ‘Well, I believe I will go to Chicago. (Laughter.) They treated our old chieftains, Hampton and Longstreet and Fitzhugh Lee and Stephen D. Lee and all



of those old rebels kind of honestly when they got up there, and I think we will send up there when we have got to buy.' That is the practical side of it. (Laughter.)

"But I am inclined to think that I am about to exceed my limit (cries of no! no! go on!) That reminds me of Jerry Phillips. Jerry Phillips was lieutenant in my old regiment; Gen. Hampton knows him very well, and Jerry could never learn the tactics. I had a school, I remember, when I was colonel of the regiment, and all the subordinate officers attended the school of tactics; he would insist on calling saber, sabrees; and one day, down at Hampton's Crossing, Kilpatrick ran in on him; he was out on picket and had about thirty men, the reserve, and, rather unceremoniously, Kilpatrick called on him, and Jerry wanted to get away, very naturally. (Laughter.) So he got his reserves in line, but didn't know exactly how to get into column. He rode out in front of his command, and drew his sword and gave this command: 'Attention!' and this was his order to get into column: 'Leak out by twos if you can't form fours; draw sabrees and charge without discretion; follow me, by God.' And away they went. Gentlemen, I retire." (Laughter and applause.)

Col. Turner: "Gentlemen, this is not a national beauty show, but I am very glad to say that after the very fine specimen of southern chivalry, the next speaker will be Gen. John C. Black. I want to say to our friends from the south that he is just as good and brave as he is pretty."

GEN. JOHN C. BLACK,

Of Illinois.

Gen. Black: "I never saw a bald-headed toastmaster that did not make fun of a man with a full head of hair." (Laughter.)

Col. Turner: "I knew he wouldn't stick to his toast, so I thought I would let him have his own way."

Gen. Black: "The limit of time, gentlemen, in this case is the comfort of some of us, and the protection of all. I am to speak to a sentiment which the toastmaster has neglected, in his desire to jibe at his victim, to announce to you. It is found on your bill of fare, however, and I have no doubt is thoroughly appreciated by you all. 'Here's the Hand of Fellowship.' Now I would like to know who is going to forbid the extension of the hand of fellowship? Who is there in all this land, drunk or sober, that would deliberately rise up and say, 'Do



BRIG.-GEN. JOHN C. BLACK.
DURING THE SIXTIES.

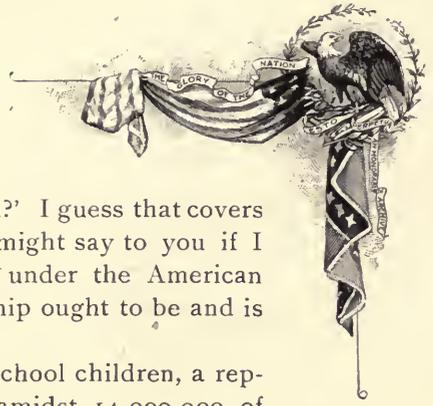


John C. Black

May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

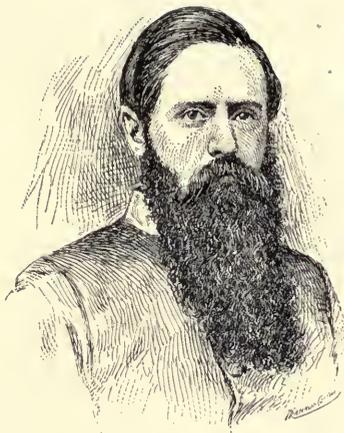
John Charles Black was born in Mississippi in 1839; resident of Illinois since 1847; received a classical education and studied law. Enlisted in Eleventh regiment infantry, Indiana volunteers, U. S. A., April 15, 1861, and served until July 25; re-enlisted from Illinois July 28, 1861. Major, Thirty-seventh regiment infantry, Illinois volunteers, September 5, 1861; lieutenant-colonel, July 12, 1862; colonel, December 31, 1862; brevetted brigadier-general of volunteers, April 8, 1865, for gallant services; served in the field throughout the war and was badly wounded. Appointed United States commissioner of pensions March 5, 1885, resigned March 4, 1889, but served until his successor was appointed. Elected congressman at-large for State of Illinois, November, 1893. Appointed United States district attorney for Northern district of Illinois, January, 1895—



not extend the hand of fellowship to any American?' I guess that covers the whole thing, the whole substance of all that I might say to you if I had the night before me. There is no sane man under the American flag to-day who does not say the hand of fellowship ought to be and is extended.

"This morning I addressed an assemblage of school children, a representative assemblage a thousand strong, from amidst 14,000,000 of school children who occupy the public schools in America. Not one of them ever heard a hostile gun. To each and every one of the 14,000,000 who are to-day attending the public schools in the forty-four states and the territories, the war that we, some of us, remember is simply and purely history. There is left to them of that history very little besides its beauty and that glamour which always hangs about the achievements of stricken fields.

"To-morrow it will be mine to stand by the side of the graves of comrades. We that are here occupy a middle place between the generation that comes on resistlessly and that which passes to its rest. To us, the survivors of the two armies, is left the rarest privilege, and that is, that we shall, in the same generation that carried on war, bind up all the wounds of war (applause) and leave to those that are to come after us only the heritage of affectionate remembrance of deeds of American valor, American heroism and American honor. And standing on this high plane, we, the few survivors of battles and of war, can look backward through a vista now thirty-five years long, and through that vista we see what, thank God, has become history. As I look there, Mr. Chairman, I can see emerging from a peaceful people the ranks of the blue and the gray approaching each other in the final arbitrament of war. I can see, dancing above, the flags which now, so great is the distance, need the field-glass of history to determine the stars that shone in the blue. I can hear the thunder of the cannons, and the shouting; I can see all that was grand and terrible of war. That was a generation ago, and the years are dropping their veil, thickening ever, between us and the sorrows of that time. We are upon the mountain top of a great opportunity, we who survive, and as we turn our backs toward that past and look toward the future, we see about us the thronging millions that yet shall be and that now are, the descendants of the republic, all of them true to the mighty cause of a great Nation. Our feet are upon the very edge of the gentle descent that leads from the front of active life toward the retirement that all men love. But there is still before us a vista of glory and promise of the greatness of the republic yet to come, worthy of all the sacrifices and of all the labors of the past. And,



MAJ.-GEN. FITZHUGH LEE,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



May 29 - June 1, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC.

Fitzhugh Lee was born at Clermont, Fairfax county, Va., November 19, 1837; graduated at United States Military Academy in 1856.

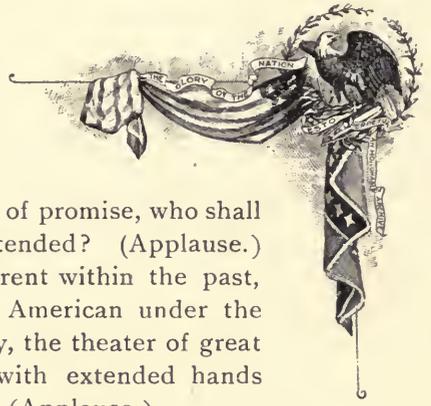
Commissioned in United States army:—

Brevet second lieutenant, Second cavalry, July 1, 1856; second lieutenant, January 1, 1858; first lieutenant, March 31, 1861; resigned commission in United States army, May 21, 1861.

Commissioned in Confederate States army:—

First lieutenant, corps of cavalry, C. S. A., to rank from March 16, 1861; lieutenant-colonel, First Virginia cavalry, August, 1861; colonel, March, 1862; brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., July 24, 1862; major-general, P. A. C. S., August 3, 1863.

Governor of Virginia 1886-90. United States internal revenue collector for Virginia, 1895— with office at Lynchburg.



standing between that past struggle and this future of promise, who shall say that the hand of fellowship shall not be extended? (Applause.) Who shall say that, whatever may have been different within the past, every American is not the brother of every other American under the flag? (Great applause.) And in this imperial city, the theater of great civic accomplishment, we of the blue welcome with extended hands and with earnest hearts you that wore the gray." (Applause.)

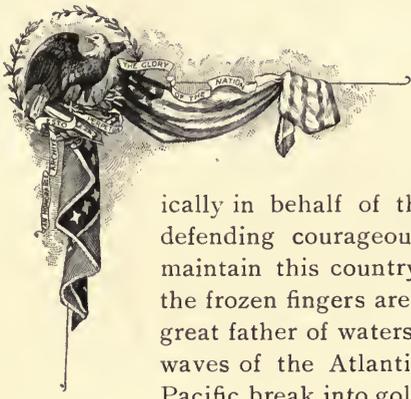
Col. Turner. "The next toast is a response to that which the toast-master inadvertently omitted to announce, the two being a couplet, 'Here's the Hand of Fellowship,' which has been so splendidly handled by our friend, Gen. Black, and the response, 'Shall not the South Grasp It?' to be responded to by the bearer of one of America's historic names, one which is the property of all Americans—the name of Lee. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, the great cavalry leader, the great southern horseman, will answer Gen. Black."

MAJ.-GEN. FITZHUGH LEE,

Of Virginia.

Gen. Lee (greeted with cheers): "*Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen*—The country seems to be safe to-night. (Laughter.) I find myself surrounded upon every side by the flag of the United States. I had a similar experience about thirty years ago (laughter) at the little village of Appomattox, and I remember sleeping the night after I received my parole between two major-generals of the United States army. I never felt safer. Indeed I had not felt so secure for many of the preceding days. Both of my flanks were well protected. (Great laughter.) History in a measure repeats itself. To-night the mayor of what he terms the greatest city in the world—it is evident he has never been to Richmond, Va., (laughter and applause)—sits here quietly, calmly and serenely smoking his cigar between two rebellious rebel generals of cavalry, Wade Hampton and Fitzhugh Lee, and he is not afraid. (Laughter.)

"I respond to the toast with great pleasure, Mr. Chairman, because I feel when the right hand of fellowship is held out by one section it is the duty of the other section to grasp and hold it. I say, therefore, to Gen. Black, we are both Americans, we are now citizens of this great country and it is equally our respective duty to promote its glory, grandeur and growth. (Great applause.) Each side had a cause to fight for, and if we want to have true fellowship in this country, we must give the people at the north credit for fighting gallantly, nobly and hero-

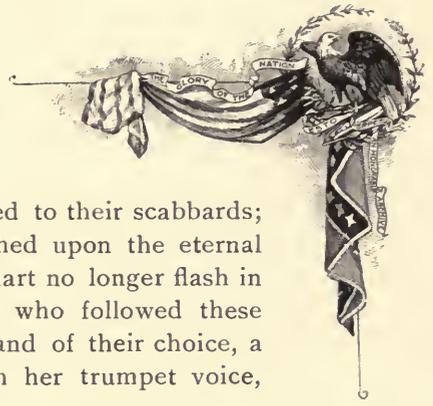


ically in behalf of their cause, and they must give the south credit for defending courageously their fundamental faith. You, sir, fought to maintain this country as an undivided republic, stretching from where the frozen fingers are laid upon the icy lakes of the north, to where the great father of waters rolls his tribute to the gulf, and from the chasing waves of the Atlantic upon the east, to where the great billows of the Pacific break into golden sands upon the California shore. You earnestly desired one great republic. I fought to make two republics grow where only one grew before.

“We were brought up differently. We of the south were educated in the theory that our states could blaze their own paths and declare their own course through the action of a convention, its highest representative body. We were taught that when this Union was formed, the constitution was silent on the question of the secession of a state. Therefore, when the states of the south spoke through their conventions, and determined to leave the Union, their decision was binding upon their citizens. I can explain in no other way that men were willing to leave their homes, their huts, cottages and castles, and stand steady in long ranks and let the men who wore the blue shoot shot and shell at them, unless they fought for the faith that was in them.

“Thirty years have elapsed since the sound—the ‘dead echo,’ as it has been termed—of the last gun of the last battle has been heard. No more do camp fires blaze through the land. No more do we hear the strains of martial music, no longer do men face men in battle. In the armies of the south we had soldiers as brave as the Spartans who fought in the pass of Thermopylæ. In the armies of the north there were men whose courage was not surpassed by the Old Guard of Napoleon when making the final charge, before the field of Waterloo was won by Wellington. Both sides added their contributions to American valor. For example, I saw your men at the battle of Fredericksburg, when the lightning was scorching the ground beneath their feet, charging in front of Marye’s hill, and you saw our troops leave the lines of their comrades at the battle of Gettysburg and bravely march to the fire-crowned heights. Give us credit upon the one side and we will give you credit upon the other, and together we will make this great republic what our forefathers intended it should be—the glory of America and a blessing to humanity. (Prolonged applause.)

“Soldiers upon each side are rapidly passing away. The sound of ‘taps’ upon the eternal shores are already being heard by some of them every day, and many suns will not set before the veterans upon either side have furled their battle flags forever. Lincoln is gone. Davis is



dead. The swords of Grant and Lee have returned to their scabbards; the tents of Sherman and Joe Johnston are pitched upon the eternal camping ground; the sabers of Sheridan and Stuart no longer flash in the fore-front of battle, while many of the men who followed these leaders are now 'but a handful of dust in the land of their choice, a name in song and story, and fame, to shout with her trumpet voice, Dead! dead, upon the field of glory!'

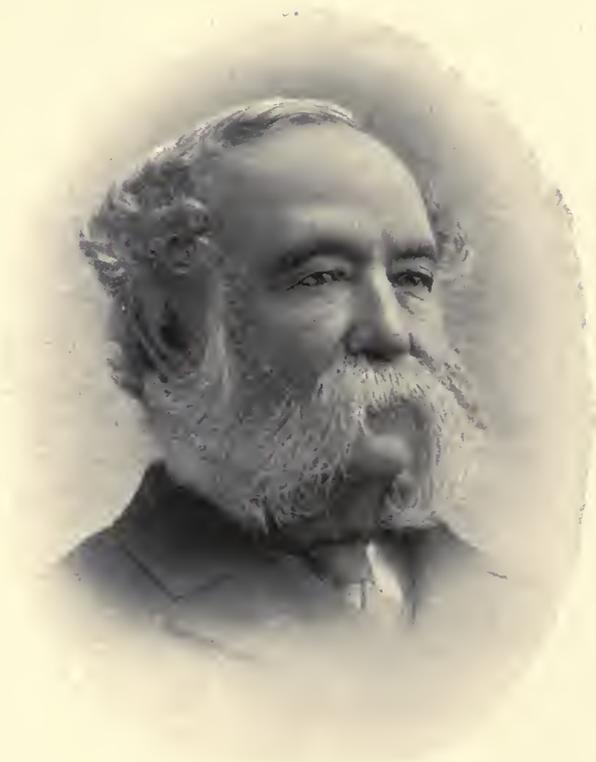
"Englishmen, whose past battles *against each other* are recorded upon the pages of history as evidence of their valor and endurance, are proud of old England whose morning drum-beat follows the sun, and whose martial strains are heard in unbroken music all over the world. We, too, can be proud of our country. We, too, on either side, can by the hand of fellowship make it a great and forever undivided republic. We can not do it by abusing each other; we can not do it by flying in the faces of each other in time of peace, and we can not do it by criticising each others' actions on memorial occasions. I know we are always glad to see your great demonstrations in remembrance of the services and courage of your soldiers, and you should know that when we assemble together for the purpose of honoring the valor of our living, or paying respect to the memory of our dead, there is nothing inconsistent in that, with the duties we owe to a great and united country. (Great applause.)

"We fervently pray with you that as the veil of futurity is raised, we will see an American Union whose course is ever onward and upward—a republic representing more power and commanding more respect than ever the armies of Cæsar and Augustus won for the imperial eagles, and we will unite with you in praying that state will not lift up its hand against state, neither shall they know war again, but that the reign of peace, unity and fraternity shall be as 'lasting as the home of the stars, as eternal as the foundation of the everlasting hills.'" (Great applause.)

Col. Turner: "We are to hear of southern chivalry from 1776 to 1865 from an ideal southern soldier. The gentleman who will speak to you first appeared during the last thirty-five years at the head of a little company of 500 or 600 men, named the Hampton Legion, which had been equipped and brought into service at his own personal expense. I think he started as a captain or a major—a colonel—but he retired from service with the highest rank possible, lieutenant-general. I take great pleasure in introducing Lieut.-Gen. Wade Hampton of South Carolina." (Cheers and applause.)



LIEUT.-GEN. WADE HAMPTON,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



Wade Hampton

May 29 - 31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Wade Hampton, the grandson of the revolutionary general by that name, was born in Columbia, S. C., March 28, 1818; graduated at the University of South Carolina, and in early life served in the legislature of his state. State senator when South Carolina seceded; resigned, volunteered as a private, and served in the Confederate army during the war.

Colonel of the celebrated Hampton Legion, composed of infantry, cavalry and artillery, which he recruited and equipped in 1861.

Brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., May 23, 1862; major-general, P. A. C. S., August 3, 1863; lieutenant-general, P. A. C. S., February 14, 1865; and, after the death of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, commanded the cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia under Gen. R. E. Lee, and the cavalry of Gen. Jos. E. Johnston's army during Gen. Sherman's march through the Carolinas; he was wounded many times and was noted for his military ability and gallantry.

Governor of South Carolina twice, having been elected in 1876 and re-elected in 1878.

United States senator two terms, elected in December, 1878, and re-elected in 1884.

United States commissioner of railroads, under appointment by President Cleveland, in 1893—



LIEUT.-GEN. WADE HAMPTON,

Of South Carolina.

Gen. Hampton: “*Mr. Chairman*—Our toastmaster has given me a theme that, as my friend on my right, my old colleague, Gen. Butler, says, it would take me several hours to do justice to—the chivalry of the south. I did not come here to speak of the south. I came here with a grateful heart to thank the people of Chicago for doing what I think is the most honorable thing that has been done by any people in the history of America. (Applause.) Narrow-minded and bigoted men may abuse you, and may abuse us, who come here from the south at your invitation, to do honor, not to Confederate soldiers, not to victors in a great civil strife, but to dead Confederates, men who represented the bravery, the courage, the devotion to duty, the very highest type of American manhood. You have called us here to join you in doing honor to these men, and we have come here to take the hand of good fellowship, of comradeship which you have offered to us.

“But, my friends, if I was to commence to talk of the chivalry of the south, what theme would be better than to say, that you ought to be southerners yourselves! Who gave you this magnificent territory but the Old Dominion? (Applause.) Who gave you Washington, who gave you Jefferson, and Patrick Henry, and the thousand civil and military men that made the history of America luminous, but Virginia? Who gave all this magnificent northwestern territory, and gave it to promote the union of the states? You ought to have been Virginians—you are Virginians, in fact! About what my friend says of Richmond: I have been in Richmond a good deal, but I do not think Richmond is as large as Chicago. (Laughter.) It is a very good place, as some of you people know, and it gave us a great deal of trouble in the war to take care of it. (Laughter.)

“Now, my friends, it was rather an unfair advantage taken of me to bring me out here to make a speech, which I will say, in all candor, was the hardest work—I have not finished yet, but it is the hardest work I ever undertook in my life. I do not want my southern friends to believe that I have gone back on them, and yet I want to say everything I possibly can, for I feel with the most grateful heart. I want to say everything in candor and sincerity of the magnificent hospitality extended

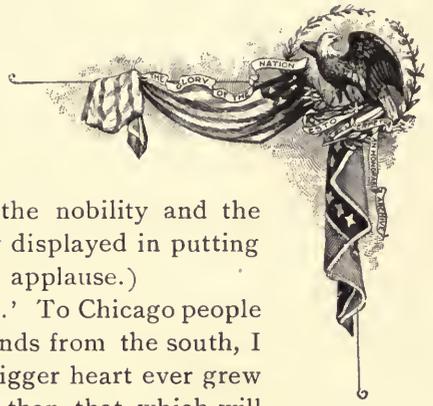


H. W. Thomas

May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Hiram Washington Thomas was born in Hampshire county, Va., April 29, 1832. He worked on a farm and attended winter schools until 18 years old; then for two years took a special course at Berlin Seminary, Pennsylvania; studied at the Iowa Wesleyan University; received degree of Doctor of Divinity from Indiana Asbury University in 1861. Preached three years as a student when in Virginia and Pennsylvania; joined Iowa Conference M. E. church in 1856; transferred to Rock River Conference and stationed at Park Avenue church, Chicago, in 1869, and remained three years, then three years at the First church, Chicago, two years at Aurora, three years at the Centenary church, Chicago, was then tried and expelled for heresy. During the pendency of his trial, which lasted over a year, he began independent ministerial work, and preached at Hooley's theater, out of which has grown the People's Church of Chicago, of which he is and has been pastor for over fifteen years. Chaplain First regiment, infantry I. N. G., for the past fifteen years, and served two terms as grand chaplain of the Masonic order of Illinois. Member of the different clubs in the City of Chicago, and, besides being an eminent divine, is a conscientious gentleman and liberal patriot.



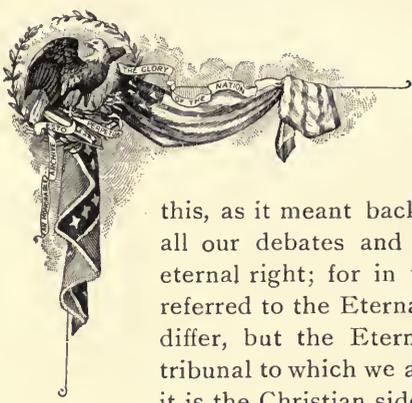
to us here, of the fellowship you have shown, of the nobility and the magnanimity of the people of Chicago which they displayed in putting up a monument to the Confederate dead." (Great applause.)

Col. Turner: " 'The Christian Side of the Soldier.' To Chicago people Dr. Thomas needs no introduction. To you, friends from the south, I wish to say, from personal acquaintance, that no bigger heart ever grew either north or south of Mason and Dixon's line, than that which will speak to you now."

REV. H. W. THOMAS, D.D.

Of Chicago.

Dr. Thomas: "*Mr. Chairman and Friends*—It was not known to me that I was expected to say anything until since we came together. And yet it would be a poor, dumb spirit that would not feel the thrill of life and be able to say something on such an occasion as this. I too, with Gen. Hampton, am a Virginian. I too, with Gen. Hampton, and with you all, am an American. It seems to me, brothers, that the time has come when we have to put larger meanings into the old words. We have to put a larger meaning into the thought of a Christian and of Christianity. We have to put a larger meaning into the thought of the soldier, the Christian side of the soldier. We can no longer define a Christian simply by such terms as Catholic or Protestant, Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, orthodox or liberal. The Christian is the noblest type of a man. (Applause.) Jesus the Christ was not a weak, supplicating sentimentality in the world. He was a tremendous personality, and so great that he could call himself by no less term than the Son of Man. Larger than Hebrew, Jew, Roman, he belonged to humanity. Christianity means and emphasizes selfhood, personality. Not a shrinking, hiding, retiring, getting away, but the manhood that stands up for its noblest conviction, and He taught that He came not alone for peace, but for war; that the antagonisms of life must go on until the final reconciliations should come. And when we talk of the Christian side of the soldier, we mean the human side, the largest man-side, the side that stands for the right and must stand for that as the soldier sees it at the time. That is the reason we honor our noble southern brethren. That is the reason they honor us. (Applause.) Because there were no cowards on either side, and we met in the great arbitrament of battle to settle questions, not that we had created, but that we had inherited. (Applause.) History moves by compromises, but compromises at last could not settle the debates and the issue had to come. And the Christian side of the soldier means



this, as it meant back in the wars between Greek and Trojan, that over all our debates and differences there is a higher power, there is an eternal right; for in those old Greek wars everything at last had to be referred to the Eternal power. Men might differ, the lower gods might differ, but the Eternal Zeus at last decided, and it is to that higher tribunal to which we appeal all our great causes. And I tell you, friends, it is the Christian side of the soldier, the believing side, the faith in the eternal right, that gives the soldier his courage, and it is the Christian side of the soldier, and the soldier side of the Christian, that has made possible these great days of reconciliation—these years of peace, greater than were the years of war. It is the Christian side of the soldier, and soldier side of the Christian that makes possible the dedication, and glad the dedication of the monument in which we all join in honor of men who died far away from home and friends. (Applause.)

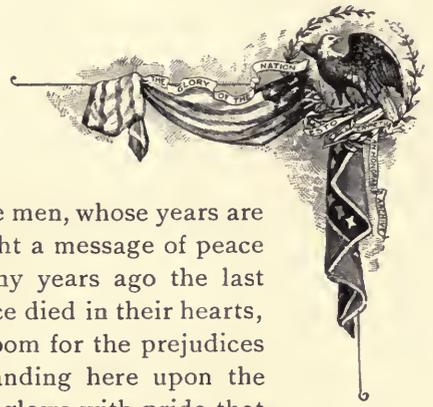
“I tell you more: This great occasion, this shaking of hands and touching of hearts across the troubled chasms and darkness of the past, means a greater and more beautiful and loving life in the future. East and west and north and south shall feel the thrill and the joy of brotherhood. Yes, and it is the Christian side of the soldier, and the soldier side of the Christian, that does not want to carry the warfares of this life into the peaceful lands beyond death. For, in the will of the Eternal, we are moving over and camping one by one on the fields of peace, and it is the Christianity of this age, the love of God and man, that is saying to us: ‘Let us have some of that joy and peace and brotherhood here on earth.’ (Great applause.) We will all hail, brothers, the future born out of to-night and born out of to-morrow, and the glad and happier days to come in this our great, and united country.” (Applause.)

Col. Turner: “Gen. Lee proved himself so good a substitute in his reponse to the address of welcome, that I think you will all join with me in that recent piece of slang, which says, ‘It is a good thing, push it along,’ and be glad to hear from him again on ‘The Prosperous South Land.’”

LIEUT.-GEN. STEPHEN D. LEE,

Of Mississippi.

Gen. Lee: “*Mr. Toastmaster and Citizens of Chicago, who have given us this imperial welcome—*Out of a full heart I would speak my appreciation of the generous spirit which has found expression in these hospitalities. It is only a few days since I stood in a great gathering of surviving Confederate soldiers at Houston, gray-haired veterans, whose ranks are now melting away swifter than in the valley of death at Shiloh



or on the red heights of Chickamauga. From these men, whose years are few to forgive or to be forgiven, I bring you to-night a message of peace and reconciliation (applause)—a message, that many years ago the last feeling of unbrotherly hatred and bitter remembrance died in their hearts, and that the love of our common country left no room for the prejudices and the suspicions of the past. (Applause.) Standing here upon the soil that was once Virginia's, every southern heart glows with pride that the star of Illinois, which our hands placed in the firmament of states, now shines with such surpassing luster. Every southern heart thrills with pride, also, that from Kentucky came the farmer's boy, Abraham Lincoln, whose hands in the providence of God, struck the shackles from the republic, when he struck them from the slave. (Great applause.)

“But I have another message to bear to you—a message of welcome from our now prosperous southern land, fully recovered from the desolation of war, to come and share with us the blessings of our fertile soil, our genial climate, the riches of our forests, the mineral wealth of our mountains. To you we come to seek our immigrants, to occupy our surplus arable lands. There are none so welcome to us, as our fellow citizens, whose industry we value in peace, as their courage we honored in war. I would I could speak into the ear of American youth, like another Greeley, the words, ‘Go south, young men.’ We want you for our neighbors and friends. There remains the ungarnered, the greatest harvests of American industry. But, my friends, under the five-minute rule, I must hasten on and sum it all up in one sentence. Since the Almighty has decreed the marriage of the north and south to be indissoluble, we of the south mean that our national house shall be a home.

“Now, that thirty milestones of the years have been passed since the last life was offered up for the love of our country, the southern people, making no apologies for the past, since, as you generously recognize, they fought for the right as they saw it, and did their duty as they understood it, do not regret that the Great God, who holds the destiny of nations, settled the question of state sovereignty and slavery for our common and everlasting good. It cost the dearest sacrifice of blood and treasure that ever a people laid upon the altar. But was it not worth it all to solve these awful problems, which our forefathers could not solve, but bequeathed to us? The clock of the universe had struck the hour when slavery should be no more; when our Union should be made complete; when the sin of north and south alike should be redeemed by the blood of the patriot. And now that prosperity has come south to stay, now that the battlefields stained with the blood of almost a million lives, are green with harvest, and our sunny land is fragrant with the blossoms of a great future, we rejoice that this is one country and not two (applause); that all the stars our fathers placed on the flag, remain

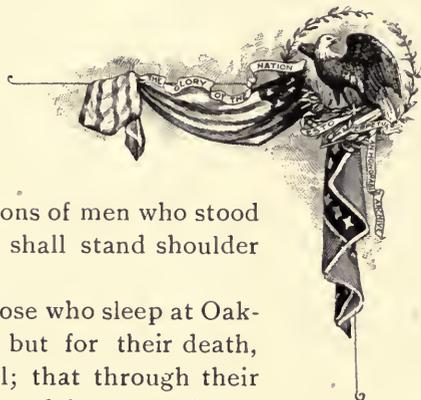


Alfred Orendorff

May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Alfred Orendorff was born near Lincoln, Logan county, Ill., July 29, 1845; educated at Wesleyan University, Bloomington, and Albany, N. Y., Law School.
Captain Company I, One Hundred and Thirty-third Illinois volunteer infantry, United States army, during the civil war. Member of general assembly, 1873-1874, and has been chairman of the Democratic state central committee for a term.
Adjutant-general of Illinois 1893-1896.
Prominent Oddfellow, having been grand master of Illinois; grand representative to the Sovereign Grand Lodge and general commanding the Third Army corps, Patriarch Militant.
Broad and liberal in his views, a lawyer by profession and practice and a cultivated gentleman. Resides in Springfield, Ill.



to gladden the eyes of their children, and that the sons of men who stood shoulder to shoulder at Bunker Hill and Yorktown, shall stand shoulder to shoulder forever.

“But, are these words false to the memory of those who sleep at Oakwoods underneath the sod? We shall say that but for their death, slavery and secession might have been with us still; that through their sacrifice this Union ceased to be a house of strife and became a house of peace. And, my brethren of the north, shall we not also say that these men who died as free men, fighting for a constitutional principle, are worthy to be honored of all men? They may not have understood, perhaps, the niceties of sovereignty; but they knew how to die on this frozen shore, far away from the land they loved, from mother and from home. They need only have taken the oath of allegiance, or have enlisted in the conquering armies of the republic to fight against the Indians, and life and freedom would have been theirs. But these simple-hearted, faithful men—privates—preferred the death of the captive, a wretched death, rather than give up the principles in which they believed. You may say that they were mistaken; that they were, perhaps, misguided; that it was folly, that it was madness; yet, is there a brave man who will not stand with uncovered head before the fidelity, the heroism of these dead? Is there one who will not bow before their dust?

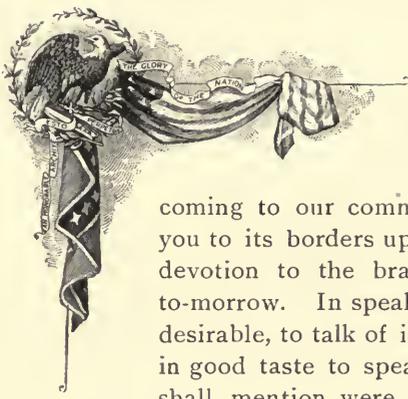
“To-morrow there will march out to Oakwoods, the sons of men who lie sleeping there. To-morrow flowers, plucked by loving hands in the far-off land for which they gave their lives, will be laid upon their ashes. Do you wonder that the south loves these men? Would you have it otherwise, for the honor of our race? Would you have it otherwise, for the honor of our humanity? (Cries of no, no!) And to-morrow, as we stand beside these dead, may the whole Nation stand with us, forgetting the past, loving all her children everywhere, and may that monument which is to be dedicated to the glory of the dead be also one of reconciliation to the living.” (Great applause.)

Col. Turner: “Our next speaker, owing to the absence of the governor of the state, whom he represents, will speak to the text ‘Illinois,’ in place of the toast which has been assigned to him.”

BRIG.-GEN. ALFRED ORENDORFF,

Adjutant-General of Illinois.

Gen. Orendorff: “*Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen*—It would be, perhaps, in this truly national gathering, invidious to speak of any state, were it not coupled with the welcome which I extend to you in



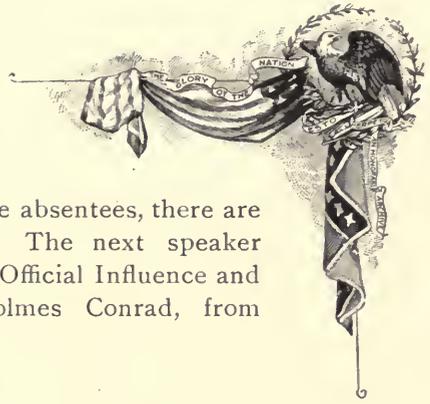
coming to our commonwealth. The great State of Illinois welcomes you to its borders upon this mission of paying a debt of gratitude and devotion to the brave dead whose monument you will consecrate to-morrow. In speaking of our state, time would not permit, if it were desirable, to talk of its material resources; neither would it, perhaps, be in good taste to speak of Illinois' sons, were it not that those that I shall mention were typical Americans. Our greatest son, Abraham Lincoln, who enunciated the sentiments spoken by one of the gentlemen who has addressed you to-night, whose greatest utterance was: 'Charity to all, with malice toward none,' and with the purpose to bind up the Nation's wounds, Abraham Lincoln stepped from the topmost round of Fame's ladder to a home in the skies. And we had another citizen familiar to many of the older gentlemen who adorn this occasion—a statesman—Stephen A. Douglas. (Applause.) On his dying bed, when he was asked what word he had to send to his sons, he spoke a benediction which should rest upon the youth of America when he said: 'Tell them to obey the laws and uphold the constitution of the United States.' (Applause.)

"And there is still another, whose name has also been spoken in this presence—another Illinoisian, the great, silent commander. (Applause.) He issued many orders, he spoke many words of wisdom, yet the greatest sentiment he ever uttered was, when, after the internecine strife was over, he proclaimed throughout the land that exalted sentiment, 'Let us have peace.' (Applause.)

"I am persuaded that if those who have gone beyond take an interest in the affairs of earth, that those typical Americans are looking from their upper homes with approval upon this scene to-night. (Applause.)

"The sudden transition from the sentiment assigned me, 'The New Soldiery, the National Guard,' is such, and the time is so limited, that I have only to say that the true, real National Guard is the brave American citizens who are represented here to-night. The Nation is guarded by brave and true men in every section of our country.

"Let me say to you, my friends, that the people of the State of Illinois gladly welcome this distinguished company to this commonwealth. We wish you to see Chicago, the imperial city. We wish you to see whatever we have of material enterprise. We wish you to see whatever may be pointed out to you, but we have a more cherished hope than that, and that is, that when you return to the loved ones at home you may, after you describe what you have seen, be able to say that you found in the State of Illinois men with warm American hearts, who gave you an American welcome." (Applause.)



Col. Turner: "In the list of speakers who are absentees, there are four or five on the remainder of the program. The next speaker present will speak to the topic, 'The Exercises of Official Influence and Power,' I now introduce Solicitor-General Holmes Conrad, from Washington."

MAJ. HOLMES CONRAD,

Solicitor-General U. S., of Washington City.

Maj. Holmes Conrad: "*Mr. Chairman*—I announce a truism in the statement that there is not one foot of ground within the limits of this Union over which the laws of this government are not supreme. There is not one foot of ground over which its gorgeous ensign is not the unerring symbol of Federal supremacy. (Applause.)

"There is nothing in the history of this government that justifies any man in the land in the notion that anything but *law* can determine and control the exercise of governmental power. There is no act of any man holding an office in this government that can be justified in the sight of the law, except that action be in pursuance of some Federal statute or settled rule of law. It is but a truism to say that public office is a public trust.

"As well may we expect one into whose hands we entrust the wealth of a national treasury to exercise his personal discretion in the disposal of the treasure, as to justify one into whose hands has been confided official power, to dispense that power in the advancement of his own personal or political interest.

"Both parties—if I may, in this hallowed assembly, refer to parties—and all parties have to agree that it is the duty of every officeholder to exercise the power confided to him, not in the interest of party, not in the interest of individual, not in the interest of section, but in the interest of a government which they have sworn to support. (Applause.)

"It exists in the platforms, whether in fact it exists in the consciences of those who stand upon them, that civil service is the only hope of the efficient exercise of governmental power. Yet we have seen, and all here who have held place in legislative, judicial or executive departments, will attest the truth of the utterance, that nothing has so impeded, nothing has so impaired the efficient execution of official power as the disposition on the part of the incumbent to exercise that power in the direction of the advancement of a party of which he was a member.



Holmes Conrad

May 29 - June 2, 1865.

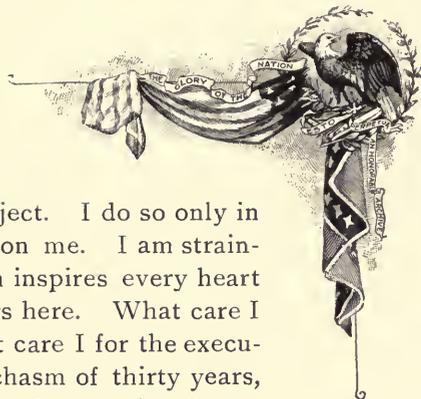
BIOGRAPHIC:

Holmes Conrad was born in Winchester, Va., January 31, 1840; educated at the Winchester Academy and University of Virginia.

Enlisted as a private in Company A, First Virginia cavalry, Confederate army, April 17, 1861, and was appointed and remained first sergeant of his troop until January, 1862, when he was transferred to and became lieutenant and adjutant of the Seventeenth battalion, later the Eleventh regiment Virginia cavalry.

Captain and assistant inspector-general of cavalry brigade, and in October, 1864, promoted to major and assistant inspector-general and served under Gen. Rosser to the close of the war.

Studied law and was admitted to the bar in January, 1866. Member of Virginia legislature in 1881-2, and elector-at-large in 1892. Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, June, 1893. Solicitor-General of the United States, February, 1895—



“But I have no interest in speaking on this subject. I do so only in submission to the duty which the toast imposes upon me. I am straining up hill in getting away from the subject which inspires every heart here to-night, and that is, the union of these soldiers here. What care I for the civil power of this government now? What care I for the execution of the civil law? As I look back across this chasm of thirty years, and see those who sometime stood in opposing ranks, now in all sincerity, candor and heartiness clasping hands here at this festive board to-night, I look forward in the spirit which has been inspired by those who preceded me, as the Pilgrim in the immortal allegory looked from the summit of the Delectable mountains over into the land called Beautiful; and I am filled with hope that has been foreign to my heart for thirty years, by the declarations that have come from the lips of those whose sincerity I dare not doubt, whose candor and uprightness I will heartily vouch for.

“Let men in the refinement of modern civilization declare that success is the test of merit. For me, I dare to say for the Confederate side, in the language of the Roman poet:

‘*Victrix causa Diis placuit
Sed victa Catoni.*’

(Calls of Underwood! Underwood! Underwood!)

Col. Turner: “If the audience will wait just one moment until the last regular toast is responded to, Gen. Underwood, I have no doubt, will be glad to respond to the request to hear from him.

“The next regular toast upon the list is ‘The Individualism of the American Soldier.’ It is to be responded to by one whom I admire and love, one of my old friends, who was personally very close to that great southern soldier, Gen. Jackson, whom he served as staff officer during the war—Maj-Gen. Henry Kyd Douglas.”

MAJ-GEN. HENRY KYD DOUGLAS

Of Maryland.

Gen. Douglas: “*My New Friends and Old Enemies*—(Applause.) I have lived long enough to be here, thank God! (Applause.) There is a special individuality in the American soldier, or we would not be here to-night. That special individuality has announced itself in the proceedings of to-day and for to-morrow in such a way as is not possible in any other country. To-night we fight the last fight of the civil war.

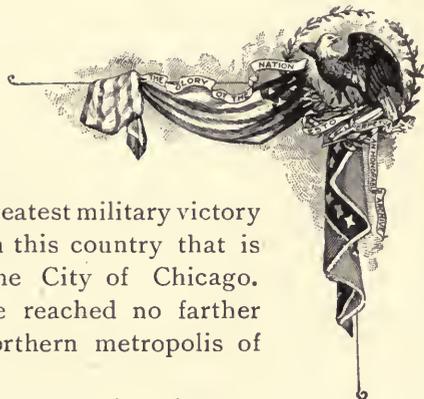


Henry K. Douglas

May 29 - June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Henry Kyd Douglas, of Hagerstown, Md., was born in Shepherdstown, Va.; educated at Franklin and Marshall College. Enlisted in the Confederate States army as private in Second regiment infantry, Virginia volunteers, 1861; promoted lieutenant and captain Company B, and served as assistant inspector-general of the Stonewall Brigade; A. D. C., A. I. G., and A. A. G., to Lieut.-Gen. Thos. J. Jackson in 1862. Chief of staff to Maj.-Gen. Edward Johnson, May, 1863. Major and A. A. G., June 3, 1863; A. A. G. of Stonewall division; A. A. G. and chief of staff to Maj.-Gen. John B. Gordon, and subsequently to Lieut.-Gen. Jubal A. Early, May 20, 1864. Colonel Thirteenth and Forty-ninth Virginia regiments (consolidated), and assigned in 1865 to command the Light Brigade, the Confederate troops that fired the last volleys at Appomattox. Colonel First regiment infantry, state troops, Maryland, in 1881. Judge Fifth judicial circuit, State of Maryland, 1891. Adjutant-general of Maryland, 1893—



(Applause and cheers.) To-morrow we achieve the greatest military victory of civilization. (Cheers.) There is but one city in this country that is brave enough to have that done, and that is the City of Chicago. (Tremendous cheering and applause.) In war we reached no farther than Gettysburg, in peace we have captured the northern metropolis of this great nation. (Cheers.)

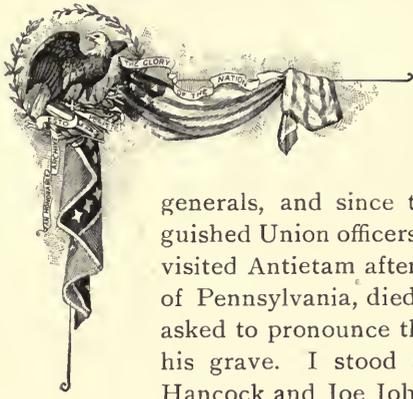
“I came to speak to you as a southerner, with no explanations to make and no apologies to give to any human being because I wore the Confederate gray and followed the southern cross. (Applause.) I come, knowing that I can speak to soldiers who know that the greatest military honor that they could ever have achieved is to have conquered the army that was commanded by Lee—the soldiers that followed Stonewall Jackson. (Great applause and cheers.)

“Marc Anthony said: ‘We came to bury Cæsar, not to praise him.’ You have buried these dead for us, and we come here to thank you and to tell you of the heroism they exhibited when living. And we dare say it here. There are, perhaps, those to-night in this land who are narrow enough to shake their heads with disapproval and raise their voices with dissent because of the proceedings that are to take place to-morrow. Perhaps in the south—doubtless in the south—we have men who, if you came to perform such a deed over your dead, might speak with bitterness, but, so help the names of the Lees and the Hamptons and the Butlers, we would crush them with the strong frown of American freemen—with the hand of the southern soldier. (Cheers.)

“There are those in some distant state, probably, whose names you and I have never heard, who disapprove of the grand sympathy of these people for our dead. I remember reading that he who burned the temple of Diana at Ephesus was proud of achieving that unholy immortality, and these men who wish to distinguish themselves by opposition to this act of sympathy are men who never distinguished themselves when the ranks were rolled in vapor and the flag of the Union was dragged in the blood and the dust in the valley of Virginia. (Applause.)

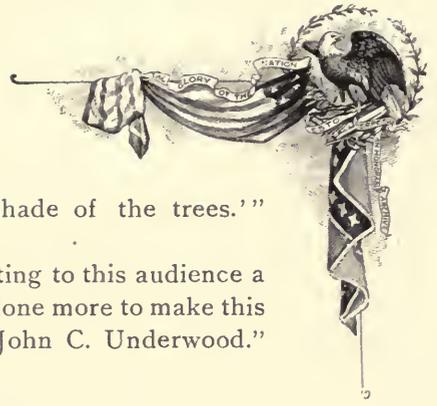
“That man never died in any cause who should not have been buried. Those people dishonor themselves who do not honor those who lived among them. We of the south do not forget our heroes, and when you come among us to bury your dead, we will strip our rosebushes of their flowers and drop one upon the grave of the Confederate and another upon the grave of him who wore the blue. (Applause.)

“I want to speak plainly to you, because I have a right to do it. During the war I served upon the staff of five distinguished Confederate



generals, and since the war have served upon the staff of five distinguished Union officers. (Applause.) The only time that McClellan ever visited Antietam after the war he came as my guest, and when Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, died, it was not a Union soldier, but myself, that was asked to pronounce the eulogy of the Third Pennsylvania division over his grave. I stood at the open grave of McClellan, by the side of Hancock and Joe Johnston, both now dead. I received a message from the dying bed of Hancock. I have delivered more addresses before the Grand Army of the Republic of the north than any Union soldier has ever spoken in the south, and therefore I have a right to talk to your people. (Applause.) I have served since the war with McClellan and Hancock and Slocum and Ayers and Hartranft, and twice have I been asked to be present and speak at the memorial services on the birthday of your greatest leader, Gen. Grant. (Applause.)

“I remember now, I must speak of the ‘Individualism of the Soldier,’ and I will be done in one moment. During the war my father’s home was on the banks of the Potomac. The troops under which I served were on the Virginia side. I stood upon the cliffs of the Potomac and looked over the field to where my father walked in his garden, and I dared not speak to him. I saw 500 Union cavalrymen along the banks, and when I raised my hat they asked me to come and meet them. I got into a skiff with a courier and met them in the middle of the river. They took me over to their side; I was not afraid of them; they were soldiers; they were not politicians. (Applause.) Five hundred of them gathered around me, and when I said I wished to see my mother and my sister, as I stood in their midst, one of them said: ‘You shall do it; damn a government that can be destroyed by a man seeing his mother.’ I saw them that day, and these brave Union soldiers, when my mother approached me, moved off 100 yards and stood along the banks while I was holding sacred communion with her. And then they put me in my skiff and sent me back to Virginia, although they knew perfectly well who I was and where I was going. That was an act of the individual soldier of America, and you are going to repeat that act to-morrow, when for the first time in a northern state, upon Union soil, in the state consecrated by the memory of Lincoln and of Grant, you people here are going to unite with us in dedicating and consecrating and making sacred the dust under which 6,000 Confederate soldiers lie. (Applause.) That is the individuality of the American soldier, and nothing higher and grander than that can occur. I say in the language of your great leader, ‘Let us have peace,’ and may we all dwell together in unity until the time comes when you and I and all of us, in the language of my own great leader,



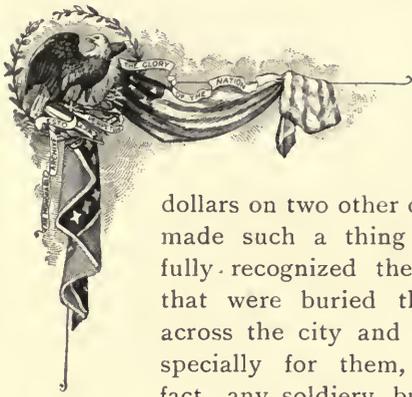
shall 'cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees.'" (Great applause.)

Col. Turner: "I take great pleasure in presenting to this audience a man who, from my own personal knowledge, has done more to make this occasion possible than any other one man—Gen. John C. Underwood."

MAJ-GEN. JOHN C. UNDERWOOD,

Of Kentucky.

Gen. Underwood: "*Mr. Toastmaster and Fellow Citizens*—I did not intend to utter a word to-night. This is the culmination of a twenty years' thought, and for the past four years in this city a constant work. Coming here in 1890 and grasping the broad thoughts and liberal actions of these people in this great northwestern city of our country, I said to myself that the reason I had failed to bring about a success in the same movement, which I had attempted in other sections of the United States, was because I had mistaken the place, and that the harmonizing demonstration was possible in Chicago while it failed in Philadelphia. That the movement for reuniting the formerly belligerent sections was possible with the people here, though it had failed elsewhere, and that I would try it again. Then, beginning with the small amount of money that had been raised by The ex-Confederate Association, through the citizens of Chicago attending a lecture delivered by Gen. John B. Gordon, and with that fund, turned over to me by the said association as a nucleus upon which to build, I asked the citizens of this great metropolis to help erect a tribute to the memory of the men who made the generals, the *common soldiers*, lying under the sod in Oakwoods cemetery. These men who died, because of the hardships in prison life and their inability to endure the climate (coming as they did from a warm section of the country), without any expectation of receiving rewards because of high office and renown, thereby demonstrating to the man liberal in his thoughts and just in his actions, that they possessed within them a fortitude and bravery that any class could honor. I asked the good people of Chicago to contribute, with the idea of enhancing friendly interest throughout the land, and to bring back that old feeling which we had before the war, that recognized every section of the country as co-equal, and placed all the states upon such terms of friendly intercourse that the Nation as a whole grew and prospered. Such was my hobby and philanthropic theme for twenty years, and although it had been a failure, to my cost of many thousands of

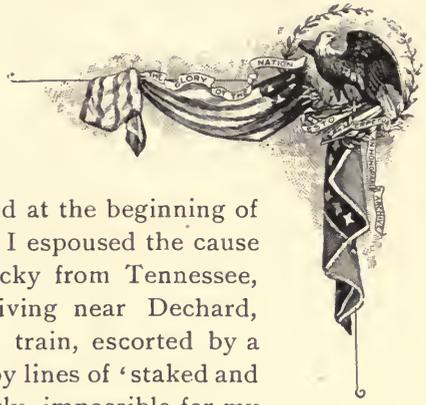


dollars on two other occasions, yet when I found the citizens of Chicago made such a thing possible, I carried it on year by year until all fully recognized the situation. They thought of the 6,000 mortals that were buried three times underneath their sod, carried twice across the city and finally interred in the government lot purchased specially for them, the largest body of common soldiery, or, in fact, any soldiery buried in one limited place throughout the entire country, here in their midst. Recognizing that fact, and knowing from the pulsation of the people that it was a possibility here, I have gone forward, carefully, consistently and persistently, until it has culminated in this deed of Chicago which will cause it to be heralded throughout all time to come as the city that inaugurated the act bringing the south and north together as it was before the war. (Applause.)

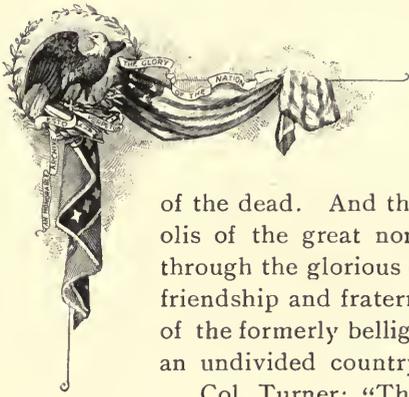
“It is not the question of what kind of money you want to-day, gold or silver, one or the other, or both, but the real vital problem to be solved is how to make something out of nothing, to enrich the land, and to do that successfully. Whether the movement is started by Chicago or by any other city or section, it should be to redevelop that portion of the south that needs assistance and requires the capital that can be easily furnished and which should be done in confidence by the north, for through combining the possibilities of the sun and the soil of the south-land through culture, stimulated and enabled by the wealth of the north, the southern country can be made to prosper as it did forty years ago.

“I came from a slave state; my father a slave owner, afterward, when a colleague of Mr. Clay in the United States Senate, jointly agreed with him to emancipate their slaves, freed and sent them to Liberia. I went against my family, was the only man by my name from Kentucky who entered the southern army. I spent half of my war period in northern prisons; therefore, I can appreciate how the soldiers whose memory we honor felt when they heroically served on the shores of Lake Michigan in the stockades here, and sacrificed their lives for a cause they thought honorable and just. Such fortitude is a monument to any nation and a tribute to any cause; and now, thirty years after that time, upon the principle of the ‘Wars of the Roses,’ in England, or of the Eagles and Lilies, in France, why should we not look on one side as having made an honorable record, and on the other as achieving a glorious victory? I say, sir, it takes all the contingents of this country to make the whole people, and that a city in any section thereof which recognizes that fact is *great* in every sense of that term (Applause.)

“My life has been molded in a large degree upon the recollection of a friendship that was worked out in the actual thrill and pressure of war.



I had a difficulty when a boy with a schoolmate, and at the beginning of hostilities he enlisted in the army of the north, and I espoused the cause of the south. When Gen. Bragg entered Kentucky from Tennessee, the summer of 1862, I went to see my sister, living near Dechard, Tenn., and by accident met a United States wagon train, escorted by a squadron of Federal cavalry, in a long lane formed by lines of 'staked and ridered' rail fences on each side, and, consequently, impossible for my horse to jump the fence to make a run for the foothills of the Cumberland mountains, or to get out of the lane in any way. I wore what was known as a Kentucky gray hunting-shirt—I do not know that any one present has ever seen one—and having an old black citizen's overcoat behind my saddle, I pulled it up and buttoned it across my breast, so that it hung loosely over my shoulders. I hid the bright buckle of my pistol-belt by holding my hand over it, and when I got near enough to recognize the features of the soldiers whom I was meeting in the road, the first man in the front of the vanguard that was approaching me was the self-same enemy of my youth, and to whom I had neither spoken, nor he to me, for fifteen years. I would not have given a snap of my finger for my life; and while imagining that I would grace one of the trees near by within a few minutes, I determined, if I had to go to the bar of judgment that day, I would send my enemy to the other world before I went, and undoubtedly showed the fire that I felt within, as I met and never took my eye off of my supposed enemy, but when I rode up along by him, although he looked straight forward between the ears of his horse and avoided open recognition, I intuitively felt that he knew me, and upon reaching his side he said in an undertone—the first words spoken for fifteen years: 'All right, John.' He was a Federal soldier, I a Confederate, and he knew it. I was a possible spy (though not one), because I could not have proven otherwise had I been arrested and tried by a drum-head court-martial, for when an army is on a retreat there is no great deal of investigation as to whether a suspected prisoner is a spy or not. Anyway, I fully realized my situation, and regarded my non-identification by my imagined personal enemy as a real act of friendship in life. That man went on to Kentucky, and was killed in the battle of Perryville—reported to have been shot in two by a cannon ball. I do not know for certain the particulars of his death, but I speak here to-night in acknowledgment of his heroism, and assert, that I would cheerfully give this right arm to bring him back to life again. (Applause). Such was true friendship, and that is the principle upon which this monument was builded; it was the prompting on which the Chicago people were asked to contribute toward its erection, not because of anything living, but for the heroism



of the dead. And the broad heart of liberal Chicago, the superb metropolis of the great northwest, philanthropically beating, makes possible through the glorious culmination in free expression of all the feelings of friendship and fraternity, so richly portrayed here to-night, the reunion of the formerly belligerent sections. Long live a reunited people and an undivided country." (Prolonged applause.)

Col. Turner: "There was on the program to-night a response from a Union officer who is greatly respected among us and greatly loved, a man who was the personal friend of our dead secretary of state, to whom were spoken the last words, the last order which Gen. Gresham ever gave as a military officer. Judge Tuthill writes this letter to explain his non-appearance:"

JUDGE RICHARD S. TUTHILL,

Of Chicago.

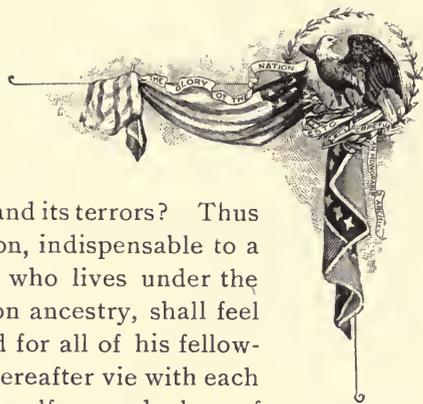
(Letter.)

"Gentlemen: The death of my dear friend and companion in arms, Walter Q. Gresham, and a call to attend a memorial meeting in his honor to-night, at which arrangements for his funeral to-morrow will be made, will, I much regret to say, deprive me of the anticipated pleasure of being at the banquet given to visiting officers of the Union and Confederate armies.

"My heart and desires are and always have been for burying all the bitterness which was engendered by the war in a grave deeper and more silent than are those where rest the heroes of both sides who fell in the great struggle. The men of the north and the men of the south claim a common heritage of colonial history. Alike they fought under Washington to establish on American soil, government by the people. They are, by all the ties that can bind men one to another, brothers. Such may they ever remain.

"I propose as a sentiment for the toast to which I expected to respond to to-night, this:

"The battlefields, the rifle pits, the earthworks, where a quarter of a century ago heroic men, our brothers all, fought with a valor which has not been surpassed in any age or land, and, actuated alone by high and sacred convictions of duty, nobly sacrificed their lives therefor, were soon by kindly nature hidden from sight with a covering of tender grass and flowers and shrubs. Shall not the same Providence which causes the grass to grow and the flowers to bloom upon soil once drenched with fraternal blood, in like manner cover, as with a mantle of forgetfulness, all



the evil passions of the war, its trials, its hardships and its terrors? Thus alone can it be possible that that true reconciliation, indispensable to a real union, shall be accomplished, when every man who lives under the star spangled banner, the priceless gift of a common ancestry, shall feel in the inmost recesses of his heart fraternal regard for all of his fellow-citizens. Let us forget that we ever differed and hereafter vie with each other only as to who shall do most to promote the welfare and glory of our common country.

Very respectfully,

“RICHARD S. TUTHILL.”

(Great applause greeted the reading of this letter.)

The toastmaster then introduced Gen. Harry Heth, who spoke as follows :

MAJ.-GEN. HENRY HETH,

Of Virginia.

Gen. Heth: “I will not go into the history of Gettysburg, but I will tell you something that may be of interest to you, that I do not think has ever been stated before, certainly not in public, and it refers to your distinguished commander, Gen. Grant.

“In 1852 Gen. Grant and myself happened to be in St. Louis together. He had nothing to do there; he came on to bring his wife home, who at that time gave birth to their son, Fred. We had nothing in particular to do and we were together during the day, played billiards together, rolled ten-pins and took drinks. I had to go down to the barracks on some business to see the commanding officer of the department, and I missed the stage that went down at 10:00 o'clock, and I met Grant and told him my misfortune. He said, ‘Oh, that makes no difference; I will drive you down with my fast horse that I brought down from Detroit.’ I said, ‘All right; you dine with me at the Planters’ House; have your buggy there at 3:00 o'clock and we will drive down together.’ We did so. I went out and looked at this pony that he had there, and I commenced to ridicule it, and he said, ‘Get in and I will show you how she will go after we get outside of the city limits.’ I still continued teasing him after we got into the buggy and he said, ‘Well, I will show you how she will go after we get outside of the city limits.’ I made him mad and he pulled on the reins; the thing was going along at a jog trot, he hit it with a whip and it broke into a rack or pace, and it went down the street like a streak of lightning; we had to turn an angle in the street, and it ran into a cow, and Grant was thrown out and struck the curbstone with his shoulders; I was thrown between two baskets of cranberries, which broke my fall; Grant was knocked insensible, was taken up by the people and taken into an apothecary establishment, laid



MAJ.-GEN. HENRY HETH,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



H Heth

May 29-June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Henry Heth of Washington, D. C., was born at Black Heath, Chesterfield county, Va., December 16, 1825; graduated at United States Military Academy in July, 1847.

Commissioned in United States army:—

Brevet second lieutenant, First infantry, July 1, 1847; second lieutenant, Sixth infantry, September 22, 1847.

First lieutenant, June 9, 1853; regimental quartermaster, November 24, 1854.

Captain, Tenth infantry, March 3, 1855; served in war with Mexico and on frontier.

Resigned commission in United States army, April 18, 1861.

Commissioned in Confederate States army:—

Major, corps of infantry, C. S. A., to rank from March 16, 1861; colonel, Forty-fifth Virginia infantry, July 17, 1861.

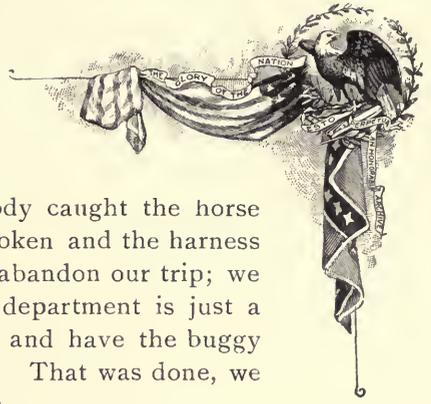
Brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., January 6, 1862; major-general, P. A. C. S., May 24, 1863.

Commanded department of West Virginia in 1862; with Gen. Kirby Smith in Kentucky and Tennessee fall of 1862;

participated in battle of Chancellorsville and subsequent battles fought by the Army of Northern Virginia to

Appomattox, April 9, 1865.

Member of board of Antietam battlefield commission, 1895—



on the counter, rubbed and brought to. Somebody caught the horse and brought back the buggy. The shaft was broken and the harness also. After he recovered, I said, 'Well, we must abandon our trip; we cannot carry it out.' He said, 'No, the ordnance department is just a few hundred yards below here; we will go down and have the buggy repaired, and then we will go down to the barracks.' That was done, we went to the barracks, and I transacted my business.

"The next time I met Gen. Grant was at Appomattox. Gen. Lee sent me up to his headquarters on some business. He was very glad to see me, took me by the hand, asked me to come into a room, and we had a talk, and he said: 'Heth, do you remember when we were last together?' I said: 'Yes, at St. Louis.' He said: 'Do you remember how near I came to breaking your neck and mine?' I said: 'Grant, it would have made very little difference if you had broken my neck, but I have wished, old man, a thousand times that you had broken yours.' 'Well,' he said, 'Do you remember anything special that occurred down there when we were at the barracks?' I said: 'No.' 'Well,' says he, 'Do you remember who was there?' 'Yes,' I said, 'Hancock was there, McDowell was there, Bragg was there, Gen. Clark was there, whom I went down to see.' 'Well,' said he, 'do you recollect anything that occurred there?' I said: 'No, I do not.' 'Well,' says he, 'I do. Not one of those fellows asked us to take a drink.' 'Well,' says I, 'Grant, that reminds me of the fact that you have not asked me to take a drink now.' 'Well,' says he, 'have you got a courier here?' I said: 'Yes.' 'Well,' said he, 'leave him here, and when you get to your tent you will find plenty to drink there,' which I did."

Gen. Butler: "How much?"

Gen. Heth: "Two gallons."

"Now, I will tell you another little instance of another general, a friend of mine. I was a guest of Gen. Burnside, in Washington. He was very much depressed, as he had lost his wife, and he would sit up till 2:00 o'clock at night attending to his committee work. Then he would see something, apparently, that reminded him of his dead wife, and he would break down, throw himself on his sofa, and throw his arms around me, and I tried to console him in every way. This continued for some time, and finally he got up one night and he said: 'Heth, what we want is a dinner party.' I said: 'That is just what we want.' He said: 'How are you getting along with Grant and Sherman and all those fellows?' Said I: 'Just as well as before the war.' And so we gave a dinner party, and we sat down. Gen. Grant did not come, but Sherman did, and all the old fellows, and I think there were some twelve or fourteen at the dinner party. We sat down at 7:00 o'clock and got up at 3:00 o'clock. And they talked over all the wars



MAJ.-GEN. S. G. FRENCH,
DURING THE SIXTIES.

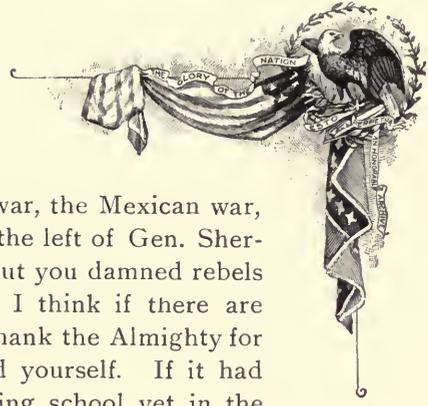


S. G. French.

May 29 - June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Samuel G. French was born in New Jersey, November 22, 1818; graduated at United States Military Academy, in July, 1843.
Commissioned in United States army:—
Brevet second lieutenant July 1, 1843; second lieutenant Third regiment artillery, August 11, 1846.
First lieutenant March 3, 1847; captain, assistant quartermaster, January 12, 1848.
Brevetted first lieutenant for gallant service at Monterey, Mexico, September 23, 1846.
Brevetted captain for distinguished service at Buena Vista, Mexico, February 23, 1847. Resigned his commission in United States army April, 1856.
Commissioned in Confederate States army:—
Lieutenant-colonel and chief of ordnance, Mississippi state troops, February 12, 1861.
Major, corps of artillery. C. S. A., April 2, 1861; brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., October 23, 1861.
Major-general, P. A. C. S., August 31, 1862; served in the western army and specially distinguished himself at Kennesaw mountain.
Cotton planter, Greenville, Miss., 1856-79; afterward engaged in orange culture. Florida. Resides at Winter Park, Fla.



that they had ever been engaged in—the Florida war, the Mexican war, and then our war, the Civil war. I was sitting at the left of Gen. Sherman. Something was said, and he said: ‘Heth, but you damned rebels did so and so.’ ‘Well,’ said I, ‘stop, Sherman. I think if there are two men that should go down on their knees and thank the Almighty for raising up the rebels, those two men are Grant and yourself. If it had not been for the rebels you would have been teaching school yet in the swamps of Louisiana, and Grant would be tanning leather at Galena.’

The toastmaster then introduced Gen. French, who spoke as follows:

MAJ.-GEN. SAMUEL G. FRENCH,

Of Florida.

Gen. French: “The distinguished guests who have addressed you this evening have expressed thanks to you gentlemen who represent this great city, for the hospitality that its people have shown us, and yet I am quite sure they will pardon me if I say they have fallen short of expressing it in such measured terms as it truly merits. Perhaps the highest exhibition of hospitality is that where the host makes the guests the masters of his house, and this is the measure of the hospitality that has been extended to us.

“I remember at early dawn, the morning after the battle at Franklin, Tenn., I climbed over the Federal line of works and found therein, among the dead, six or seven soldiers lying side by side, wounded and unable to rise, protecting themselves from the cold by a blanket drawn over them. Three or four of them were Missourians from my division, and the others were Federal soldiers. I had with me a flask of whisky and I said to them, ‘Boys, here is some whisky for you, but I insist that you who drink first shall be moderate so that the last man shall have some.’ They all promised that they would do so, and there was plenty for the last man.

“And now I declare unto you that, from the morning of that sad day to this evening of festivity, it has never once before occurred to me that I was then ministering to the sufferings of a fallen foe. I numbered them all alike, unconsciously, as friends. If then, prompted only by the dictates of common humanity, the living soldier finds relief, surely to-morrow the dead will have their ashes respected and committed to your care.

“Your actions in regard to the remains of those prisoners have been inspired by a sympathy awakened by an advanced knowledge, intensified by a higher and progressive civilization, and it places you on an elevated plane of broad humanity from which you can securely look down on the petty hates of those below, and pour oil on the bitter waters of strife and still the yet rippling waves; and in doing this work of peace it will

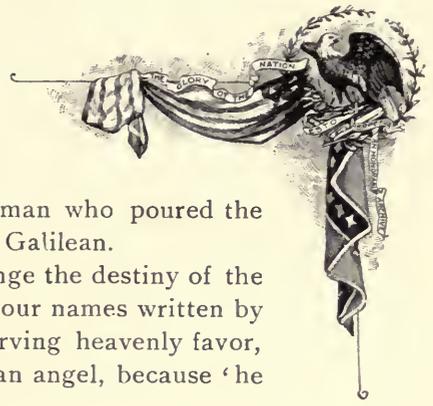


W. L. Calhoun.

May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

William Lowndes Calhoun, a descendant of the South Carolina family, was born at Decatur, Ga., November 21, 1837; was educated in the private schools of Decatur and Atlanta, Ga., studied law and became a prominent attorney. Mayor of Atlanta, two years; representative in the Georgia legislature, four years; and judge of the "Court of Ordinary and Probate" of Atlanta for the past fifteen years, which position he at present holds. Captain in the Confederate army; he served in the south and west nearly the entire war period and was severely wounded in the battle of Resaca, Ga.; and, since the war, became lieutenant-colonel commanding Fourth battalion of infantry, Georgia volunteers. President of the Confederate Veteran Association of Atlanta, member of the Davis monument committee and judge advocate-general of the Department East of the Mississippi River, U. C. V.



be told as a memorial of you, as oft as of the woman who poured the box of precious ointment on the head of the great Galilean.

“A harmonious union of our people may change the destiny of the world; and you may awake some morning to find your names written by an angelic hand as high on the roll of those deserving heavenly favor, as was the name of Abou Ben Adhem, written by an angel, because ‘he loved his fellow men.’” (Applause.)

(Calls for Calhoun.)

JUDGE W. L. CALHOUN,

Of Atlanta, Ga.

Judge Calhoun: “*Gentlemen*—It is entirely too late to speak to you to-night. I only wish to make one remark, and that is, that we desire to invite you of Chicago to come down to our exposition, which our people say will be much larger than the Columbian exposition. (Laughter.)

“Just a word, gentlemen. I desire on behalf of the city I represent, and the State of Georgia, to reciprocate most heartily the sentiments which have been expressed. I thank God that this prevails everywhere over this country, and that we come now to look upon the achievements of the soldiers of the north and of the south as the common heritage and common glory of the American people. I regard it as an event of the nineteenth century, that here upon northern soil a monument to Confederate dead should be dedicated. It expresses and is the indication of a feeling that I believe now prevails throughout all this country, that the war is at an end, and that we have but one country and one government. I see all around me to-night the flag of the United States. I have no hate in my heart for that flag. It was established by the heroism of the soldiers of the north and the south, and I assert to-night, that if the day should ever come, when either from within or without this government should be threatened, they will stand together, shoulder to shoulder and arm to arm, to aid in defending and preserving it forever.” (Applause.)

Col. Turner: “All good things must come to an end. It is now 12:00 o’clock, and all these people have to go down to the cemetery early in the morning. I want to say that I believe that all will join with me in feeling that we are glad to have stood sponsors to the birth of a new era. Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones will pronounce a benediction.”

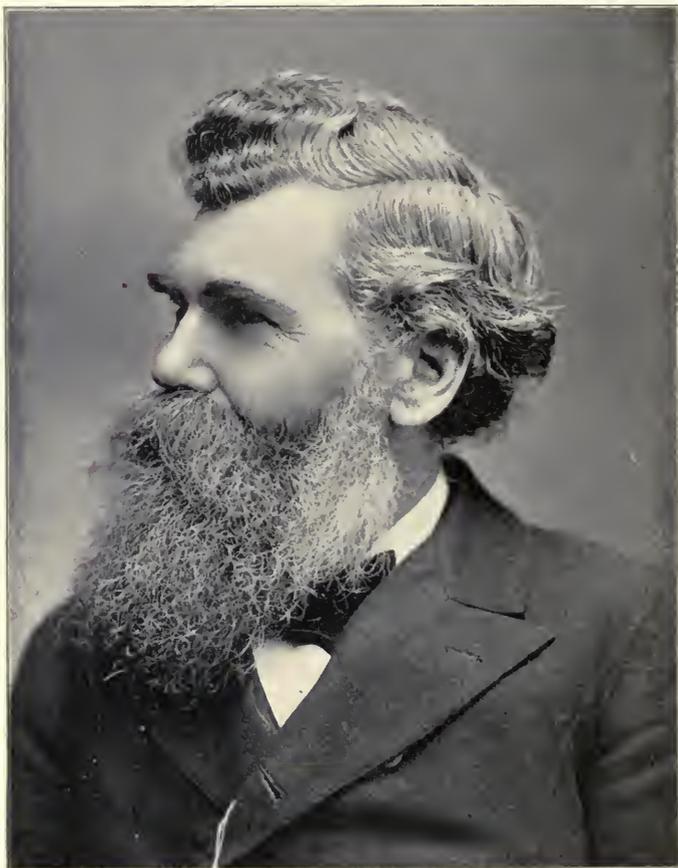
REV. JENKIN LLOYD JONES.

Pastor of All Souls’ Church, Chicago.

Rev. Mr. Jones: “Into the glory of the greater future, into the peace born out of heroism, into the hope that grows out of struggle and trial,



PRIVATE JENKIN LLOYD JONES,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



Jenkin Lloyd Jones

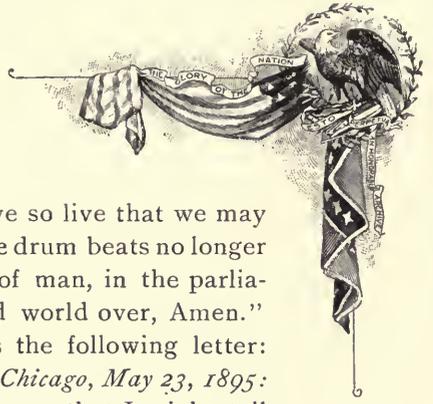
May 29 - 31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Jenkin Lloyd Jones was born at Llandyssul, Wales, November 14, 1843; his parents immigrated to America when he was a year old, and settled in the backwoods of Wisconsin.

Enlisted in the Sixth Wisconsin battery, August 14, 1863; served as a private throughout the war in the western army under Gens. Grant, Sherman, and other commanders; took part in the battles of Corinth, Oxford, Port Gibson, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, Missionary Ridge, the sieges of Vicksburg, Chattanooga, Atlanta, and defense of Nashville.

After the war, worked on farm and taught school; studied four years at Theological school, Meadville, Pa.; ordained to the ministry June, 1870; secretary of the Western Unitarian Conference for ten years; organized All Souls (Independent) church, Chicago, in 1882, over which he still presides; is and has been managing editor of *The New Unity* for eighteen years; secretary of the general committee on the Parliament of Religions, and is general secretary of the American Congress of Liberal Religious Societies.



we would enter. Oh, thou Infinite Father, may we so live that we may hasten the glad time that is to come, when the battle drum beats no longer and the flags of war are furled, in the federation of man, in the parliament of peace, the brotherhood of man, the round world over, Amen."

Pertinent to the actions of Rev. J. L. Jones is the following letter: *Gen. John C. Underwood, U. C. V., Palmer House, Chicago, May 23, 1895:*

"DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—I have tried to find you that I might tell you in person, that I find myself in closest fellowship with you and all others who fain would conserve the memory of the brave and do honor to the valiant, whatever the verdict of history may be upon their efforts. I want to say to you further that I consider your efforts to honor your fellow comrades not only perfectly legitimate but most commendable and honorable, and as one who served as a private on the other side from you, who met you and yours many times in the hot contest, I want to endorse the project of dedicating on Decoration Day next the monument reared in honor of the Confederate prisoners whose bones rest in Oakwoods cemetery. Their death was a most pathetic witness to the sincerity of their purpose, and if after thirty years the representatives of the contending armies can clasp hands over their humble graves, they certainly have not died in vain. The outcome of the bitter warfare has been worthy the sacrifice, if now we can clasp loving hands across what was once a bloody chasm, but which chasm is now grass-grown and flower-garlanded. The angel of history has made many things plain now, that were ambiguous then. In the growing perspective of history things have grown clear that once were obscure, but in all these revealments nothing has become more clear than that not methods but motives, not what we accomplish but the spirit in which we seek to accomplish, measures the worth of a man.

"Please do not interpret this letter as any intrusion upon your time or your proceedings. I shall be pleased to take a silent place with you on the 30th, that I may thus testify by my presence rather than by any word of mine to the fellowship I bear in my heart for you. There are others whose voices will be more welcome, more fitting than mine and who have far greater right to be heard, but I will gladly join in your dedication exercises by my presence.

"I know nothing of the details of your program. It has occurred to me that if any portion of your procession should be mounted, I have a good saddle horse which I will be pleased to place at the disposal of any member of your staff or will be pleased to ride her myself in such a procession. I will be glad to know your wishes in this matter.

"Allow me to subscribe myself as one who was once a sincere foe but never a personal enemy, now your cordial fellow citizen and brother man.

"JENKIN LLOYD JONES."

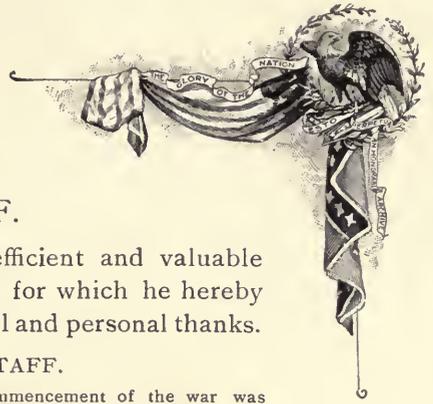


STAFF OF THE DIVISION OF THE NORTHWEST U. C. V.

Page 2. MAJ.-GEN. JOHN C. UNDERWOOD, Commanding Division.

ROSTER OF STAFF.

- COL. SAMUEL BAKER, Chief of Staff.
 No. 1. LIEUT.-COL. GEO. FORRESTER, Adjutant-General.
 No. 2. LIEUT.-COL. R. LEE FRANCE, Inspector-General.
 No. 3. LIEUT.-COL. JERE S. WHITE, Quartermaster-General.
 No. 4. LIEUT.-COL. JOHN W. WHITE, Commissary-General.
 No. 5. MAJ. BENJ. F. JENKINS, Aid-de-Camp.
 No. 6. MAJ. CHAS. R. TUCKER, Aid-de-Camp.
 No. 7. CAPT. WILLIAM B. PHIPPS, Banneret.



THE DIVISION STAFF.

The officers constituting this staff rendered efficient and valuable service, fully appreciated by the commander, and for which he hereby makes due acknowledgment and extends both official and personal thanks.

BIOGRAPHIC SYNOPSIS OF THE STAFF.

GEORGE FORRESTER of Chicago, a Kentuckian, at the commencement of the war was publishing a newspaper in Maysville, Ky., when he was arrested and confined for several months in Fort Lafayette, N. Y., in 1861. On being released he immediately went south and joined the Third Kentucky cavalry of Gen. John H. Morgan's command, C. S. A., rose to the rank of captain and followed that intrepid leader throughout his dashing career. He was severely wounded in the fight at Woodburn Station, Ky., and upon recovery returned to his command, and finally surrendered at Augusta, Ga., in May, 1865. He engaged in planting in Alabama until 1868, then moved to Chicago, and has been employed there ever since in mercantile pursuits, at present being with Sprague, Warner & Co. He was the first president of The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago and was re-elected to a second term.

ROBERT LEE FRANCE of Chicago, was born in Washington, D. C., moved to Baltimore, and, running the blockade in 1862, went south and joined French's battery of Virginia artillery, C. S. A.; was at the capture of Harper's Ferry, his battery firing the last gun and shot that killed Gen. D. H. Miles, commanding the Federal forces. He was appointed sergeant of the battery and afterward ordnance sergeant to Col. Alexander, chief of artillery of Longstreet's corps, and engaged in the battles of Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg and all the operations of the Army of Northern Virginia to Petersburg, when, upon application, he was transferred to the "Maryland Line," ultimately became a member of Col. Mosby's command, and, being captured by Merritt's cavalry, was first confined in the old Capitol prison, Washington City, and afterward in the military prison at Elmira, N. Y., where he was paroled in March, 1865, and, returning to Virginia, reached Richmond two weeks before the surrender of Lee's army at Appomattox. He remained some time in Virginia, and then moved to Chicago, and is there at present engaged in the coal business.

JERE S. WHITE of Chicago, was born near Aberdeen, Miss., moved to LaGrange, Tenn., entered the military academy, and afterward the college, in 1860. At the outbreak of the war he went to Mobile, Ala., and enlisting in the Gulf City Guards, C. S. A., participated in the capture of the ship Danube off Fort Morgan, Mobile bay. He was commissioned a special courier in the secret service, C. S. A., by Secretary of War Walker, and was sent with dispatches to various military commanders in Arkansas, and operated later in north Mississippi and west Tennessee, and in the delivery of the same and discharge of the various hazardous duties of such special service, he constantly encountered difficulties, dangers, and experienced many hardships. He crossed and re-crossed the Mississippi river several times, traversed the marshes and swamps of that river and various bayou bottoms, and had many hair-breadth escapes. He finally surrendered with Gen. Forrest in May, 1865, and, going to New Orleans, engaged in mercantile pursuits until 1879, when he moved to Chicago; was employed commercially, and is now in the general commission business.

JOHN W. WHITE of Chicago, was born in Richmond, Va., and educated in Washington, D. C., whence he went south at the beginning of the war and enlisted in the Seventh regiment infantry, Georgia volunteers, C. S. A., May, 1861; was transferred to the First Virginia cavalry, February, 1862, and participated in every battle fought by the Army of Northern Virginia, from Blackburn's Ford to Chancellorsville, when he joined Col. Mosby's Forty-third Virginia battalion and remained with that command until its disbandment after the surrender. He was captured during Gen. Early's invasion of Maryland in July, 1864, and confined for about three months in the old Capitol prison at Washington City, when he was exchanged. He moved to Chicago in 1866, and has been ever since engaged in transportation and commercial business, and is now the manager of Jevne & Co. He is a past president of The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago, which position he filled a second term.

BENJAMIN F. JENKINS of Chicago, was born in Richmond, Va., enlisted at Asheville, N. C., in the "Buncombe Rifles," afterward Company E First regiment infantry, North Carolina volunteers, C. S. A., in April, 1861, and commenced his first service with that command on the Virginia peninsula. Upon the expiration of the term of service of his regiment, he joined Company K Third Virginia cavalry, and served in that command to the close of the war. He was engaged in all the pitched battles of the Army of Northern Virginia from the beginning to the surrender at Appomattox, and was severely wounded four times, having been shot through the body at Gettysburg, but was never a prisoner. After the war he engaged in mining phosphates in South Carolina for a year, then as a traveling salesman for New York and Chicago houses, about twenty-two years, and is at present cashier of the Illinois state grain inspection department in Chicago.

CHARLES R. TUCKER of Chicago, when a boy 16 years of age, ran away from his home in Louisville, Ky., when that city was occupied by Gen. Buell's army. He crossed over the Ohio river into Indiana and walked twenty miles to elude the Federal pickets, then recrossed into Kentucky and finally reached and joined Gen. Abe Buford's Confederate command at Frankfort, where he was almost immediately under fire from Federal cavalry at a skirmish in defense of a bridge over the Kentucky river. Having, boy-like, left home without any kind of preparation, he soon became sick, and on the retreat of the Confederates from Lexington, he was honorably discharged and left in a disabled condition at a farmhouse in central Kentucky, and finally reached Louisville. Since the war he has been engaged in mercantile pursuits in various cities and at present is in business in Chicago.

WILLIAM B. PHIPPS of Chicago, was born in Stratford-on-Avon, England, immigrated to America about 1850, returned to England and again came to the "States" in 1855, purchased property and settled in Greenville, N. C., the following year. He enlisted in Company C Forty-fourth regiment infantry, North Carolina volunteers, C. S. A., June, 1862; was in the fights at Newbern, N. C.; Drury's Bluff's, Va., and many of the principal battles of the Army of Northern Virginia, after Chancellorsville. He was color-sergeant of his regiment, was wounded in the battle of "Hatcher's Run" and finally captured at Petersburg, taken to and confined in the military prison at Point Lookout, Md. He was in the Confederate army three years and never sick or absent from duty. On being released from prison in June, 1865, he sold his interests in North Carolina and moved to Chicago, where he has since been engaged in mercantile transactions.



THE MONUMENT.



DESCRIPTION OF THE MONUMENT.

The monument is erected in the center of an oval plot, with axes 275 feet and 500 feet, in Oakwoods cemetery, Chicago, bought by the United States government, in which to bury the Camp Douglas military prison dead; and was constructed by the Southern Granite Company of the widely known "Pearl" granite from its quarries at Constitution Hill, Ga., which, for closeness of grain, beauty of texture and susceptibility of receiving a brilliant and everlasting polish is unsurpassed; and, owing to such superlative quality, it is particularly fitted for and has no superior in the higher class of monumental and art work.

The memorial is truly a handsome creation of the stoneworkers' art, and presents a dignified and imposing appearance, the correct proportions being very noticeable in the chaste yet simple design, as follows:

The lower base or platform is fifteen feet six inches square, upon which are laid three other bases; and, on the front of the center one, cut in raised and polished letters of bold outlines, are the words, "Confederate Dead." The upper base is adorned with a series of rich mouldings and on the front of this stone is placed an enlarged model of the well-known Confederate seal, worked in bronze, representing in relief a mounted soldier (Gen. Washington) enclosed within a wreath, wrought by entwining the foliage of products peculiar to the south.

The "die" of the monument is made of one massive stone, the dimensions being six feet one inch square, by two feet ten inches high; it has re-entering angles which are filled with groups of cluster columns terminating in richly carved Romanesque caps; on the front is the inscription and on the other three sides are placed artistic bronze panels.

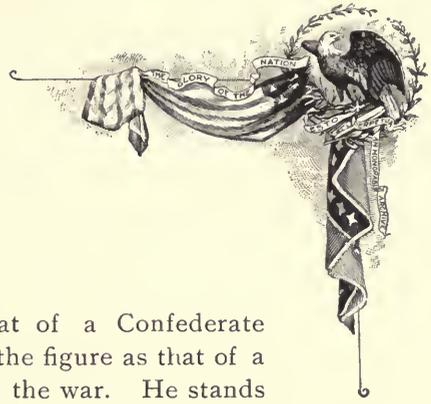
An elaborate piece of masonry, ornamented with a carved wreath on each of its four gables, forms the crown to the cap of "die" and completes the pedestal, from which as a base, springs the shaft, two feet six inches square at bottom and twelve feet in height, surmounted with a finely designed battlemented capital which supports a bronze statue of a Confederate foot soldier, eight feet high.

In addition to the bronze panels, carvings, etc., cannon balls as military emblems in the angles of the second base, greatly add to the effect, and while the column is over thirty feet, the total height of the monument, including the statue, is nearly forty feet.

The monument was designed by John C. Underwood, with Louis R. Fearn as delineating architect.



BRONZE STATUE OF CONFEDERATE INFANTRY SOLDIER,
SURMOUNTING CAPITAL OF COLUMN.



THE STATUE.

The statue is over eight feet high, is that of a Confederate infantryman, and every old soldier will recognize the figure as that of a typical Confederate as he appeared at the close of the war. He stands with folded arms looking down in regret upon the field where hosts of his comrades sleep; with travel-stained clothing and shoes worn, he is the picture of one who has suffered many hardships and whose defeat has been accomplished only after a bitter struggle. He has on the usual accoutrements of the soldier, and his face is typical of southern manhood.

This statue is true to nature and perfect in detail, even to the placing of the trousers within the socks to guard against dust—a common practice with Confederate infantry.

The figure represents the soldier after the surrender, is without military arms, very impressive in its silent dignity, easy and natural in its pose and readily conveys the story of the past.

The following epic poem to the deceased and monumented foe, by L. M. Ennis, Hist. Vet. Corps First regiment infantry, I. N. G., is appropriately quoted:

VICTORIOUS DEFEATS.

No chord was lost whose melody
 E're cheered a heart of sorrow;
 No cause was lost when patriots' blood
 Gave pledges to the morrow.

No principle was ever wrong,
 Tho' oft in life defeated;
 The grandest armies men have seen,
 Have from the field retreated.

The might of power has ever ruled
 In great or lesser measure;
 The pure have died in poverty,
 While vice enjoyed the treasure.

"The battles lost, the battles won,"
 No matter which the story;
 The dead have paid their awful price,
 The living gain the glory.

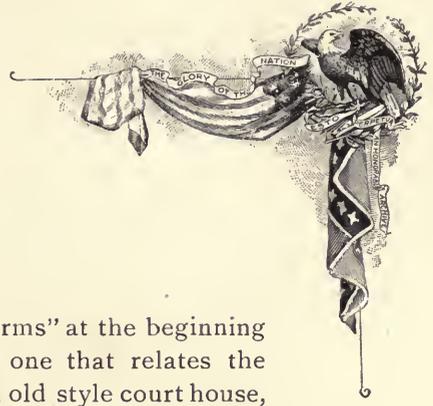
BRONZE PANELS ON THE PEDESTAL DIE.



THE CALL TO ARMS.



A VETERAN'S RETURN HOME.



THE PANELS.

The panel on the east represents the "Call to Arms" at the beginning of the Confederacy and is a very striking scene, one that relates the story at a glance. Here is displayed the front of an old style court house, with the numeral 1860 over the door. On one side of the door a southern volunteer in uniform is represented, on the other a number of persons flocking to the entrance are seen, some of them going in. Figures representing men in various conditions of life, the laborer, artisan and professional man are depicted as they are hastening from their avocations, encouraged by their wives and daughters, to enroll themselves beneath the southern battle cross, for the "call" has gone forth throughout the length and breadth of the south and amid wild and sectional enthusiasm all classes rush to the aid of their country. Many a grizzled veteran gazing at this sculptured bronze picture in these later and quieter days will mentally recall the beginning of the arduous struggle, which has no parallel in history.

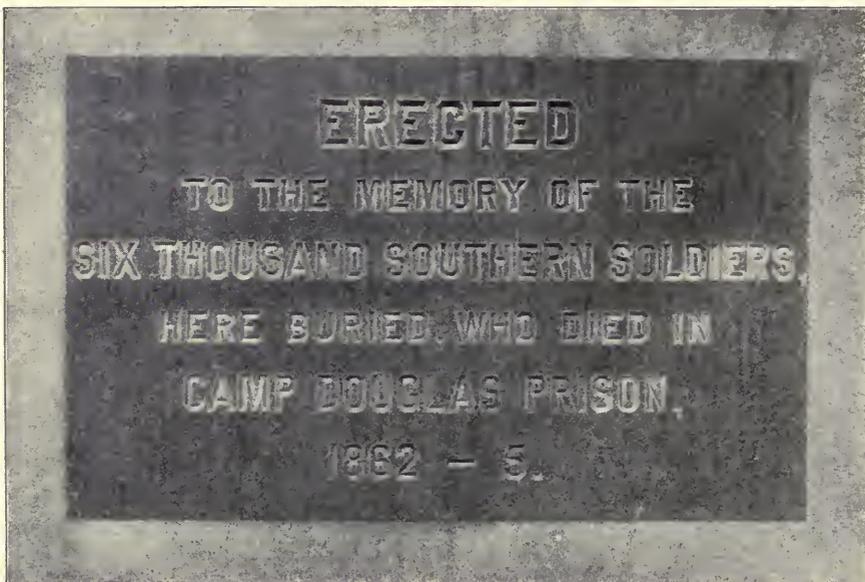
The panel on the west represents an extremely pathetic picture. It is the return of the soldier to his home. The realism thrown into this scene is wonderful. In the foreground of the medallion is an unarmed Confederate soldier in rude and picturesque garb, leaning on a hickory staff cut on his way returning from the "front," whose attitude reveals deep dejection. He is gazing upon a dismantled log cabin and sorrowfully thinking of the past. The broken door lies extended across the deserted threshold, part of the roof has been carried away by a round shot, wild ivy has grown up and run over a corner, and the house of his youth is a ruin. Solitude is pictured everywhere, and even the birds are seen deserting the desolate surroundings of the soldier's destroyed home. Near by lies a discarded cannon and war debris, and the sun, slowly declining in the west, by its departing rays furnishes an appropriate setting to the picture, and lends completion to the idea sought to be expressed by the deft hand of the sculptor, that of a blighted hope and a ruined substance, portraying the cause that is lost.

The panel on the south side of the "die" is entitled "A Soldier's Death Dream," and is an allegorical picture, representing a "private" who, having received a mortal wound on the field of battle, has crawled beneath the sheltering branches of a tree to die. The bronze design further represents a field earthwork and stockade, with a gun silently frowning through an embrasure, and a dead horse lying near by. The

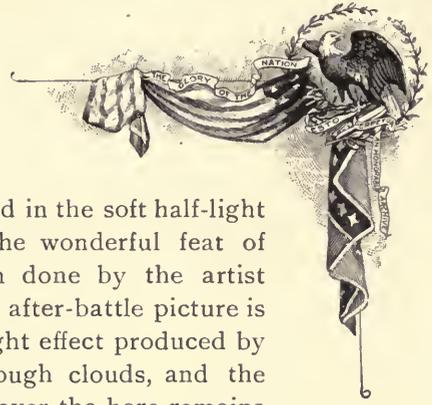
BRONZE AND GRANITE PANELS ON THE PEDESTAL DIE.



A SOLDIER'S DEATH DREAM.



THE INSCRIPTION.



moonbeams disclose the dismantled fortification, and in the soft half-light of the distance a battlefield stretches away. The wonderful feat of working the moonlight into this scene has been done by the artist with rare accuracy. The deathly stillness of the after-battle picture is made more vivid by the drooping flag and the night effect produced by the pale rays of the waning moon, shining through clouds, and the hovering of a vampire bat, as an imaginary ghoul, over the hero remains of the dead soldier.

On the north face the following inscription is worked in incised letters upon a polished granite panel:

ERECTED TO THE MEMORY
OF THE
SIX THOUSAND SOUTHERN SOLDIERS
HERE BURIED,
WHO DIED IN CAMP DOUGLAS PRISON, 1862-5.

All the panels, bronzes and polished granite, are exquisite reproductions of the photographs—even to representing the weather stains.

BENEATH HALLOWED SOD.

The Confederate prisoners dying in captivity are buried 'neath northern sod. "Side by side they sleep the sleep that knows no waking," away from home and kindred. To die is the last service a soldier can render his country, but to die a prisoner in a hostile land, far from all endearing associations, lends a special halo to his heroism.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,
The swallow twittering from the straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion or the echoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.
For them, no more the blazing hearth shall burn
Or busy housewife ply her evening care,
No children run to lisp their sire's return
Or climb his knees, the envied kiss to share.

—Thomas Gray.



Headquarters United Confederate Veterans,
Chicago, Ill., May 15, 1895.

The pleasure of your presence is requested at the
Dedication of the Confederate Monument
in Oakwoods Cemetery, Chicago,
the morning of May 30, 1895.

Jno. C. Underwood,

Major General Commanding

To

_____ and Lady

DEDICATORY EXERCISES.

PROGRAM.

1895.

- Wednesday, May, Twentieth Ninth.*
- Morning. — Arrival of distinguished personages
- Evening. — Reception by Citizens' Committee, at Palmer House.
- Thursday, May, Thirtieth.*
- Dedication of the Confederate Monument.
- Early Morning National Salute by Battery D, I. N. G., in Lake Front Park.
Carrriage Parade of renowned Generals, under Military escort to Oakwood Cemetery.
- Ceremonial.
- 10 A. M. — Selection by Military Band.
- Prayer by Col. Jos. DeSha, Pickett, Chaplain of the Regt. "Orphan Brigade" U. S. A.
- Introductory remarks by Gen. Geo. C. Underwood, placing in the chair, Rev. H. W. Bolton, D. D., Pastor of the Centenary M. E. Church, and Dist. Commander, U. S. Grand Post No. 28, G. A. R.
- Address by Doctor Bolton.
- Anthems by the Imperial Arion Octet.
- Dedicatory Oration by Lt. Gen. Wade Hampton of South Carolina.
- To Doem by the Imperial Arion Octet.
- Memorial Poem by Major Henry T. Stanton of Kentucky.
- Hymn by the Imperial Arion Octet.
- A Ministerial by the Rt. Rev. Samuel Fulloves, LL. D., Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church, and late General U. S. Vols.
- 11 A. M. — Ceremony of Consecrating the Guns.
- Placing of Floral Decorations.
- Requiem by the Imperial Arion Octet.
- 11:30 A. M. Military Honors
Firing three Volleys over the dead by the 1st Regt. Inf. I. N. G.
- Noon. — Bugle Blow and Taps
- Brilliant March by the Military Band.
- Dismissal. — Carriages.
- 12:30 P. M. — Decorating the graves of Union Soldiers by the Ex-Confederate Association.



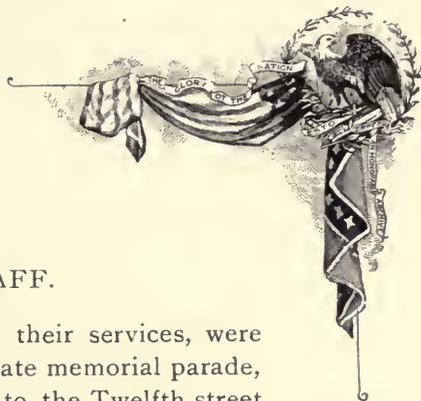
COMMANDER AND COMPLIMENTARY STAFF,
CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL PARADE.

ROSTER.

No. 1. MAJ.-GEN. JNO. C. UNDERWOOD, Commanding.

VOLUNTEER STAFF.

- No. 2. GEN. JOS. P. ELLACOTT, Acting Chief of Staff.
 No. 3. GEN. CHAS. S. BENTLEY, Acting Adjutant-General.
 No. 4. REV. JENKINS LLOYD JONES, Acting Chaplain-General.
 No. 5. MR. ALEX. H. REVELL, Aid-de-Camp.
 No. 6. CAPT. MALCOM McNEILL, Aid-de-Camp (detailed).
 No. 7. MR. CHAS. U. GORDON, Aid-de-camp.



THE COMPLIMENTARY STAFF.

The gentlemen forming this staff volunteered their services, were accepted, and took part (mounted) in the Confederate memorial parade, from the Palmer House, along Michigan avenue, to the Twelfth street depot, May 30, 1895, for which service appreciate thanks are hereby proffered.

BIOGRAPHIC SYNOPSIS OF THE STAFF.

JOSEPH PARNACOTT ELLACOTT, was born at Hatherleigh, England, December 11, 1844; immigrated to Chicago in 1854; graduated from the public schools and National Business College.

In the fall of 1858, although not old enough to be a member, he drilled with the Ellsworth Zouaves. In 1862 he organized and was elected captain of the Union Park Home Guards.

In the fall of 1864, when the news came that an attempt was to be made to liberate the prisoners in Camp Douglas, he reported his command to Col. Sweet, the commandant of the prison, for active duty. After the war he pursued scientific studies and became a mechanical engineer. He was superintendent of machinery of the Inter State Industrial exposition in 1881 and chief engineer of the World's Exposition of Railroad Appliances in 1883.

He was one of the early advocates for a military branch to the I. O. O. F., and after its successful organization, attained the rank of major-general, as a reward for meritorious service, and is an active, scientific, broad minded man.

CHARLES S. BENTLEY was born in Schoharie, N. Y., and moved to La Crosse, Wis. Enlisted in Second Wisconsin cavalry, October 10, 1861; promoted sergeant, then first lieutenant, and became captain of his company, D, July 4, 1864. Served as aid to Gen. E. B. Brown at the second battle of Springfield, Mo., and was recommended for promotion "for bravery on the battlefield." Served as acting assistant adjutant-general at the battles of Prairie Grove, Ark.; Newtonia, Mo., and the raid on Van Buren, Ark., and was appointed acting inspector general of the cavalry brigade at Vicksburg.

He was mustered out of the United States service in February, 1865, at Memphis, Tenn.

After the war he went to Iowa, joined and served seven years in the State militia, four of which as brigadier-general, commanding the Second brigade. He commanded the Inter-State military encampments at Dubuque, Iowa, Nashville, Tenn., and, in 1885, Camp Drum, at Mobile, Ala.

He moved from Dubuque, Iowa, to Chicago, where he is now in business.

JENKIN LLOYD JONES is a Welshman by birth, an American by adoption and a minister of the gospel and editor by cultivation and ability. [See his "Biographic" on page 82].

ALEXANDER H. REVELL was born in Chicago, Ill., January 6, 1858. Educated in the public schools of the city and under special tutors. He began his business career as a poor boy, but has rapidly pushed to the front, and is to-day at the head of one of the largest and most successful business houses in the western country.

He is a member of the various clubs of Chicago and takes active interest in all public matters; and, though never a candidate for public office, he has been a member of the school board.

He is a self-made man in the truest sense, and as such is a most active type and thorough representative of an energetic, determined and prosperous business man of Chicago.

MALCOM McNEILL was born in Kentucky, October, 1846; taken by his father to his plantation in Mississippi, and at the beginning of the war, at the age of 15 years, he joined "Henderson's Scouts," a noted body of independent cavalry, and afterward the Eighteenth Mississippi regiment of Forrest's cavalry, C. S. A.; was in many engagements, including the bloody battle of Franklin, Tenn. At the close of the war he completed his education, and in 1868 commenced mercantile business near Grenada, Miss., whence he moved to Chicago in 1875 and engaged successfully in large real estate transactions.

He is a member of the Chicago Real Estate Board, chairman of the board of control, National Real Estate Association, and was actively engaged relative to the World's Real Estate Congress at Chicago in 1893. He was captain and aid-de-camp to Gen. Chas. Fitz-Simons, First brigade, I. N. G., 1883-1888; acted as brigade quartermaster in 1884, and took part in quelling strikes of that period.

He is one of Chicago's energetic business men and enjoys the respect of his associates.

CHARLES ULYSSES GORDON, was born in Dunlap, Peoria county, Ill., April 3, 1865, and obtained his early education in the public and high schools in and near the place of his birth. He was appointed a cadet to the United States Military Academy, but owing to ill health, resigned, and afterward graduated at Bryant's College and studied law in Chicago, where he went in 1881.

He at first engaged with several large manufacturing firms, afterward entered the real estate business. In 1885, and is a member of the Chicago Real Estate Board and served as its secretary for one year.

He is a member of the Union League, Chicago, Athletic and Marquette clubs, and is the present president of the latter; is a prominent Mason, a member of the Art Institute and Civic Federation; and, as one of the leading young Republicans of Chicago, takes a prominent part in local, state and national politics; is of the most active type of Chicago's energetic young business men, liberal in his views and ever ready to advance the interests of his city. Member of First regiment infantry, I. N. G., in 1883 and has held several positions of military honor.



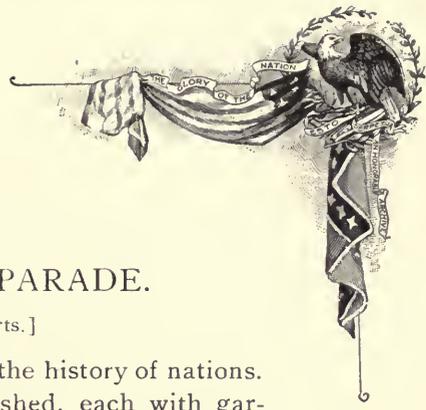
M. L. C. Funkhouser

May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

M. L. C. Funkhouser was born January 17, 1864, at St. Louis, Mo., and educated in the St. Louis High school. At the age of 17 he commenced active business in St. Louis, and afterward went to New Orleans where he remained a short while, and then, returning to St. Louis, he was engaged commercially there until 1884, when he moved to Chicago. Shortly after reaching Chicago he entered the office of Geo. W. Montgomery & Co., which firm becoming general agents of the Fidelity and Casualty Company for the west in 1886, he was made assistant general agent in 1888; and later, was promoted to one of the general agencies and admitted to partnership in both the local, fire and general agency business and is a thorough and most active business man.

He was five years lieutenant of the Chicago Hussars; two years captain of the Chicago City Troop, now Troop "C," I. N. G., which position he still holds. He takes great interest in military affairs, has a commanding, soldierly appearance and is an affable, courteous gentleman.



CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL PARADE.

[Compiled from Inspection and Reports.]

Decoration Day in Chicago was like nothing in the history of nations. It sent in the same line the victor and the vanquished, each with garlands for its own army of dead, with the uncounted thousands from the heart of the city to Oakwoods, cheering for the memory of heroes, of friend or foe.

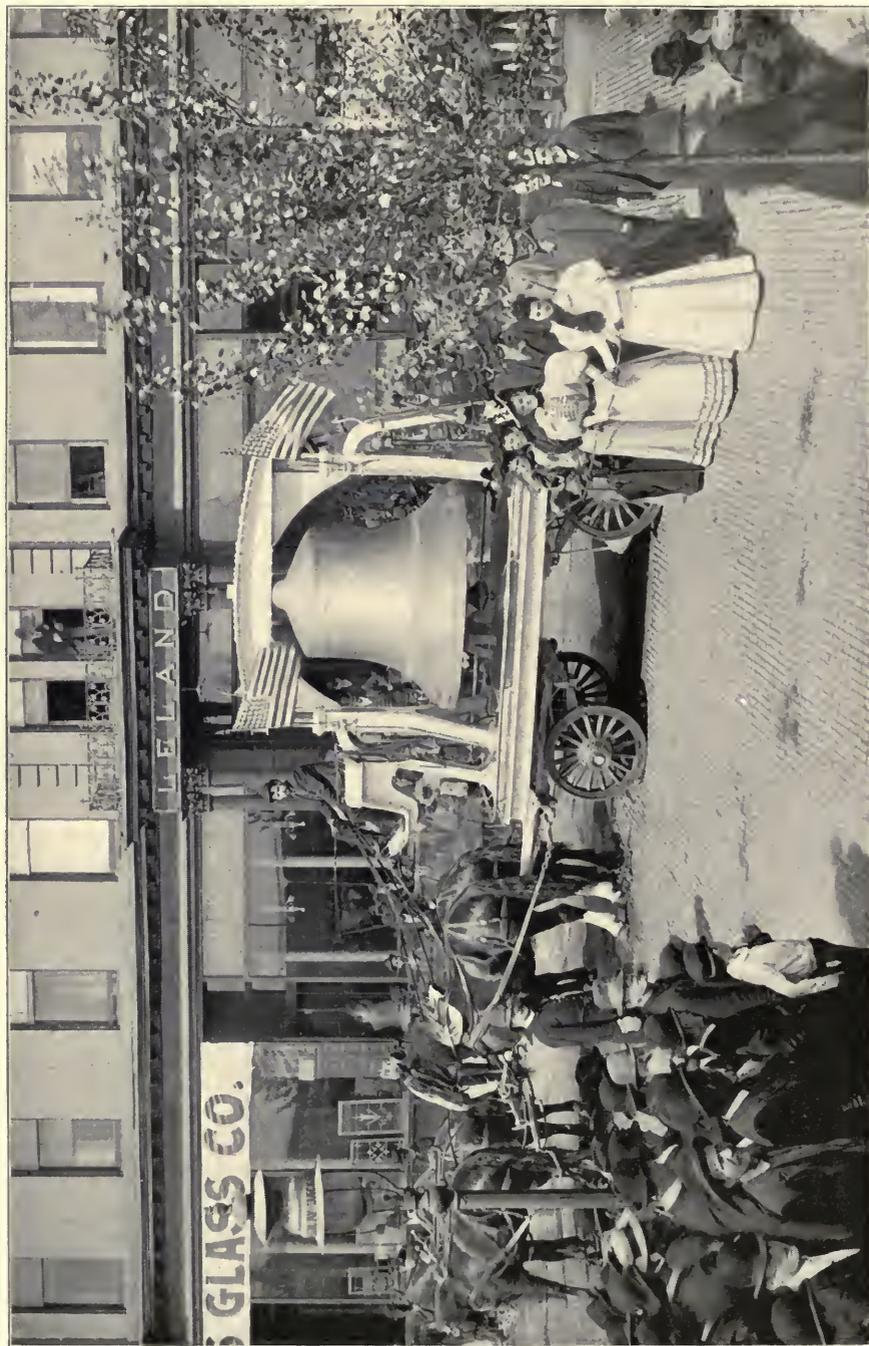
It was the first time since the first shot that warriors from the north and cavaliers from the south forgot entirely revengeful bitterness and engaged in such a public demonstration of unity. It marked an epoch. The multitudes heard upon the same winds plaudits for the men who died for their country and the yell which led the hardest and bravest enemy that ever faced fire.

It was this unique feature that brought to the city a crowd which barely found standing room in the stretch of territory reserved for the ceremony. The streets began to fill shortly after sunrise, the visitors and townspeople, the dwellers above and below the line between here and Dixie, gathering to witness the spectacle—a scene not possible in any other land that knows the sun. They climbed into points of vantage, into balconies and windows, swarmed about the sides of the boulevards and into the cemetery, long before the roaring guns on the lake front belched the starting signal.

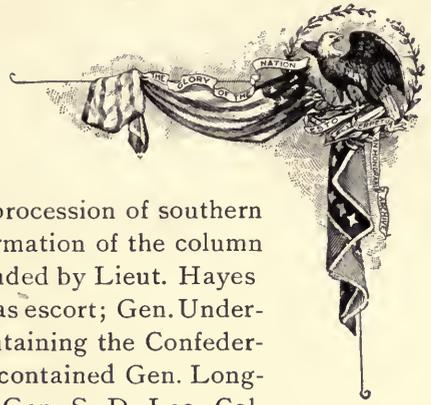
This host grew in rapid thousands with each hour, pushing, jamming, scrambling for positions. It was equal to the scenes of World's Fair fetes, and when the commander with his staff tried to leave the Palmer House to begin the famous march he found Monroe street in possession of men and women bound to welcome the forgiven enemy. Policemen begged and then belabored the front rows of people, persistent in their determination to see at close range the distinguished Confederate leaders.

The parlors and corridors of the Palmer House presented an animated scene. The Confederate party was to have left the hotel for the Twelfth street depot at 8:00 a. m., but owing to the late hour at which they left the banquet few of them were ready at that hour.

Instead of 8:00 a. m. it was 9:30 a. m. when the march to the depot began. City Troop men were lined across the way, with swords at a "present." It was a slow task to start. There was no space for the parade, but, turning their horses into the throng, the cavalry detachment



RINGING THE LIBERTY BELL.



opened a space to Michigan boulevard, and the first procession of southern soldiers in a northern city was under way. The formation of the column was as follows: First, a platoon of police commanded by Lieut. Hayes second, the Chicago City Troop, Capt. Funkhouser, as escort; Gen. Underwood and staff, mounted, and fifteen carriages containing the Confederate visitors and other guests. The first carriage contained Gen. Longstreet and his family; the second, Gen. Hampton, Gen. S. D. Lee, Col. Belknap and Mr. E. F. Lawrence; Senator Butler and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee occupied the third carriage. Other carriages contained Gen. H. A. Wheeler and staff of the Illinois National Guard, the remainder of the guests and the committee. The column moved down State street to Adams street, east to Michigan avenue, and south to the depot.

Gen. Orendorff, Gen. H. Kyd Douglas, Maj. Robt. W. Hunter and Messrs. Malcom McNeill and F. V. Robinson chaperoned Misses Eliza Washington, Isabelle Armstrong, Margaret Cox, Virginia and Laura Mitchell, the young ladies delegated to ring the Columbian liberty bell. The party preceded the procession to a point on Michigan avenue, near the Leland Hotel where the liberty bell, mounted on a wagon drawn by four horses, occupied the entire center of the roadway. The young ladies alighted from the carriages and, taking the rope in their hands, rang out thirteen strokes, while the masses of people who had gathered on the lake front to witness the ceremony, cheered vociferously.

Scarcely had the echo of the last stroke died away when the cannon of Russell's artillery thundered forth a national salute of forty-four guns in acknowledgment of a reunited country and welcome to the southern men and women who had come north to honor their dead and strew the graves of two armies with sweet flowers from Dixie land. Battery D drawn up so as to present its full strength near the Art Institute on Lake Front park, never appeared to better advantage, and, unsurpassed as a national guard organization, its war-like appearance and the boom of its guns so inspired the military chieftains, as they passed its battery front, that they called attention to such battle music as a fitting introduction to the after ceremonies at the graves. The parade continued along Michigan avenue to the Twelfth street depot, and the desire of the populace to be gracious was manifested from its first appearance throughout the entire line of march. Capt. Russell's battery was ringing the echoes on the shore, but high above this din and the clatter of cavalry hoofs people shouted good cheer to Longstreet, Hampton and the Lees. They lifted their hats in honor of the generals, each bearing on an arm that knows a saber swing some fair daughter of the land of fairest women, and each received the clamorous reception by chivalric acknowledgment.



Alfred Russell

May 30, 1895.

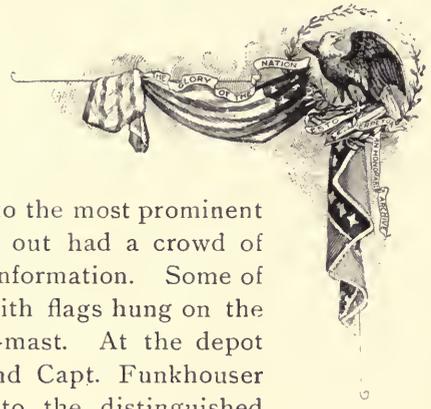
BIOGRAPHIC:

Alfred Russell was born in Boston, Mass., April 7, 1836; was educated in the public schools of New York city, and went to Chicago in April, 1855.

He engaged in active business and finally became established on South Water street, where he has been a successful merchant and financier for thirty years.

Possessing a natural taste for the profession at arms, he joined the Chicago Veteran Light Artillery organized January 19, 1878, now "D" Battery Light Artillery, I. N. G., and was elected and commissioned junior second lieutenant November 27, 1880, and re-elected for three terms; was promoted first lieutenant February 17, 1894; commissioned captain July 7, 1894, and is now major First Battalion Light Artillery, I. N. G. The high standing, perfect discipline and general excellence of "Battery D," is, in the main, due to his powers of organization, martial spirit and great executive ability.

He is a very prominent thirty-third degree Freemason, having been commander-in-chief of Oriental Consistory 1885-7 and grand treasurer of the Illinois Council of Deliberation.



The greatest curiosity was exhibited in regard to the most prominent southerners. Every one who could point them out had a crowd of people around him who seemed thankful for the information. Some of the hotels on the line of march were decorated with flags hung on the front, and the flags on the flag-staffs were at half-mast. At the depot the police and City Troop wheeled into line and Capt. Funkhouser caused his command to give military honors to the distinguished personages as they passed. The transfer from carriages to the train and the trip to Sixtieth street were accomplished smoothly and agreeably.

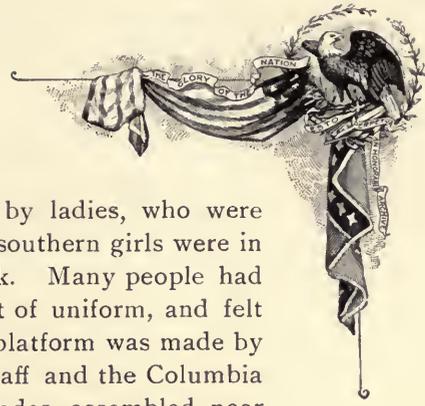
At Sixtieth street, when the visitors left the train, they took carriages again, and from that point were escorted by the Black Hussars, Capt. T. S. Quincey, commanding, to Oakwoods cemetery, the first part of the drive being on the Midway Plaisance. At every point of their progress they saw solid columns of people moving along the streets toward the same spot, so that after they had passed through the cemetery gates, where The ex-Confederate Association, Maj. B. F. Jenkins, commanding, stood with uncovered heads to welcome them, they were not surprised to find that a throng of 100,000 people had preceded them and captured everything, except the speakers' stand, that would afford a view of the proceedings, not excepting eligible branches of the trees. When the head of the column arrived it was impossible to get near the iron gates as the news spread that the famous soldiers of the "lost cause" were coming. Women and men struggled with one and another in attempts to be close spectators. A committee representing The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago and ladies had previously taken charge of the floral decorations and, so distributed the many carloads of plants and flowers sent from the south, that palms, magnolias, jasmines and tropic creepers had made the Confederate *sacred* three acres like a nook in a planter's garden. Laurel wreaths marked the concentric trenches in which the bones of the brave southerners lie side by side, with beautiful lilies and palmettos drooping over them in groups of hundreds. The sighing poplars held festoons of the vines, and hanging mosses of the south; while roses and magnolia buds and blossoms covered the sod of the leveled mounds.

Approaching the government lot, the Black Hussars swept into sight and following them came the United Confederate Veterans and the guests of the day. To the right and the left fell the crowd, and the men who, in their half undress uniforms still preserved memories of old days, were given the place of honor.

The speakers were conducted to the platform, and were followed by the representatives of the south, men and women; and there, to meet them, were many of Chicago's most prominent citizens.



DETACHMENT OF BLACK HUSSARS, WITH TRUMPETERS.



Most of these gentlemen were accompanied by ladies, who were gowned exquisitely. Many of the younger of the southern girls were in white; those who were not, wore soft gray or black. Many people had expected to see Gen. Lee and others in some sort of uniform, and felt aggrieved that the only bit of bright color on the platform was made by the splendid uniforms of Gen. Wheeler and his staff and the Columbia Post, which, after decorating the graves of comrades, assembled near the monument.

While the speakers and guests were assembling on the grand stand the military band discoursed appropriate selections; and after the music ceased the ceremonies were commenced with the following:

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS

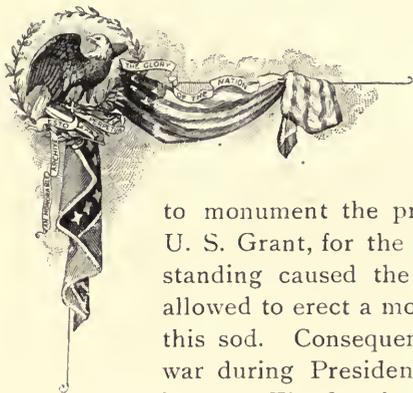
By GEN. JOHN C. UNDERWOOD

"Fellow Citizens:

"It becomes my duty on this occasion to officially explain the objects of this movement toward monumenting the prison dead of a lost cause, which I shall endeavor to do plainly and briefly by the following statement of facts:

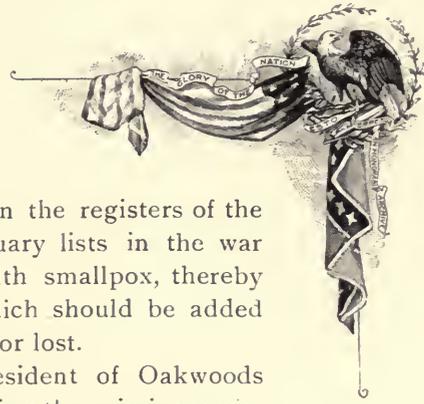
"The close of the civil war of 1861-65 found the south destitute of almost everything save the manhood of the few surviving men and the purity of its women. Principles of the past and desires for the future were submerged by the mighty sea of necessity under a motto of "To do," to meet and solve the immediate problem of life. Therefore, for the time, the proper caring for the dead and monumenting heroism had to be put aside for the sterner need of making bread and obtaining other physical requirements, but the heart pulsation to honor the buried remains of a soldiery that could do and die existed. When times became better and the natural resources of the southland enabled it to bloom and blossom, its people began to care for their hero dead, and the flame that was formerly latent burned into an active desire to erect tributes to the sleepers of the "sixties."

"This germ grew to such an extent that an organization was effected among the battle-scarred soldiery of the south, known as the United Confederate Veterans, and the little body of ex-Confederates who had previously formed themselves into The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago merged into Camp No. 8, United Confederate Veterans. The said ex-Confederate association was born out of the desire of its members



to monument the prison dead here buried, after the funeral of Gen. U. S. Grant, for the part taken therein by the Confederates of highest standing caused the Chicago contingent to believe that it might be allowed to erect a monument over the thousands of southerners beneath this sod. Consequently permission was obtained from the secretary of war during President Arthur's administration and the good work was begun. The first fund raised for the purpose was about \$1,400, the net proceeds from a lecture delivered in Chicago by Senator John B. Gordon of Georgia, now the president of the United Confederate Veterans; and when I came to Chicago and joined the local association in 1891, accepting the appointment as a committee of one to raise funds and erect a monument over the Camp Douglas prison dead, I received the money from the Gordon lecture with interest, amounting to over \$1,500, as a nucleus upon which to build. After years of solicitation I was so far successful as to add to the fund several thousand dollars, and then designed and contracted for the erection of this monument, submitting my plans to and receiving instructions directly from the United States army officers, having military control of the government plot on which it stands. Three-fourths of the money was subscribed by the liberal citizens of Chicago, the other quarter having been donated in varying small amounts from a hundred or more camps of the United Confederate Veterans in the south.

“After the successful erection of the memorial structure in July, 1893, I determined to secure an appropriate donation of ordnance from the government, and accordingly on application to Congress, through the instrumentality of Senator Gordon, got a bill passed through the United States Senate appropriating four cannon, shot and shell to ornament these grounds. The Senate bill failed to be reported by the military committee of the house through the first to the last days of the second session of the late Congress, when upon my personal application to the house committee it was unanimously approved, presented to and passed the house without objection, and the act was approved by the President on January 25, 1895. In securing the cannon from the war department Gen. D. W. Flagler, the chief of ordnance, United States army, by his activity and research very kindly enabled me to obtain guns with a battle record, and consequently the battery here presented is of such renown as to make it a fit accessory to a monument for heroism, such as was displayed by the private soldiers here interred, shown by their fortitude, firmness and bravery even unto death. From careful investigation it appears that over 6,000 Confederate soldiers died in Douglas prison and are here buried in concentric trenches which cover nearly the



entire three-acre plot, there being 4,317 names on the registers of the cemetery and over 400 additional on the mortuary lists in the war department at Washington of those who died with smallpox, thereby making the recorded dead more than 4,700, to which should be added some 1,500, the record of whom was either burned or lost.

"Mr. Farwell, now deceased, the former president of Oakwoods Cemetery Association, stated to me the fact regarding the missing register, and therefore the interments can in round numbers be safely placed at 6,000. In addition to the Confederate prisoners sleeping here are twelve Federal soldiers, who, as prison guards dying with smallpox, were buried with the Confederates. The remains of this soldiery were first interred near the prison inclosures, afterward exhumed and conveyed across the city at night to Lincoln park, where after a limited sleep the 6,000 were again disinterred, brought back at night and trenched in this lot purchased by the government for the special purpose.

"The government lot was for many years covered by a thicket of undergrowth and trees. The concentric mounds of the trench-graves were first decorated with flowers by Col. C. R. E. Koch and two Grand Army posts of Chicago and Englewood in 1876, and ever since have received attention at the hands of brave men. In monumenting these remains the ex-Confederate element and the contributing citizens of Chicago materially expressed the desire to honor the heroism of a soldiery that possessed sufficient courage and determination to endure the hardships of military confinement, culminating in death; and which, by such fortitude enriched history with the character of a people, whose private soldiers, even under most trying circumstances gave life to their cause. These are the facts, and it is for others to enlarge and orate thereon.

"In recognition of the liberal element of the former opposing forces, I have selected a man to preside on this occasion who is the embodiment of honor, justice and morality, a broad representative of the Union veteran, a humanitarian and Christian gentleman. I now have the pleasure and honor to place in the ceremonial chair the Rev. H. W. Bolton, pastor of the Centenary Methodist church and past commander of U. S. Grant Post No. 28, Grand Army of the Republic."



REV. H. W. BOLTON,
OAKWOODS CEMETERY, MAY 30, 1895.



H. W. Bolton

May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Horace Wilbert Bolton was born at Orrington, Me., in 1839; received a liberal education; enlisted in the United States army in 1862; served through the civil war and was discharged in 1865.

Began to study for the ministry in Methodist Episcopal church in 1865; ordained deacon in 1869, and elder in 1871. Filled several prominent pulpits in New England, viz: Park Street church, Lewiston, Me.; Trinity church, Charleston, and First church, Boston, and was transferred to First church, Chicago, in 1885, pastor Centenary church, Chicago, in 1890, and South Park Ave., church, Chicago, 1895.—

Author of "Home and Social Life," "Patriotism," "Souls' Cry," "Fallen Heroes," "Reminiscences of the War," and "America's Next War."
Chairman of the Ceremonies Dedicating Confederate Monument, Chicago, May 30, 1895.

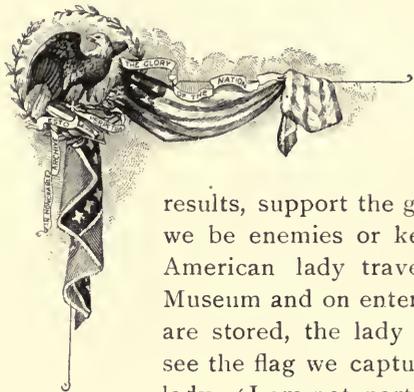


ADDRESS.

By REV. H. W. BOLTON, D.D.

"Gen. John C. Underwood, Gentlemen, Comrades and Friends:

"In accepting this honored position I cannot refrain from saying a word. Never in the history of any people were so many distinguished ex-officers of contending forces brought together for the purpose of dedicating a monument erected to the memory of the heroic dead. It is truly an auspicious occasion, for which we are indebted to Gen. John C. Underwood, whose untiring devotion and persistent effort to cement in fraternal bond the two sectional elements of the general country is without a parallel. Blessed is that man or people who commemorate the valor, courage, loyalty and conviction of men, for in biographical history is stored all that renders it valuable. Drop the names of a few men from Egyptian history and it would be read no more. Greece is indebted to the lives of Phidias and Socrates for its preservation and place in history. In the study of their lives and times we may learn all that is of value to the student. So with all kingdoms and republics. To-day we stand with comrades at the graves that are not simply houses for the dead, but vaults in which the Nation's power, fame and glory is stored. Thirty years have swept over these graves, the dust of wasting forms, and yet they are centers of sufficient power to arrest a nation in its march and call a generation, born since they were made, from home, hothouse and conservatory, hillside and valley with flowers gathered, selected, arranged and transported for the decoration of the sacred dead. Every heart in this broad land is made broader and more patriotic by the services of this day in this place. If there were no words spoken or songs sung, an hour among the dead who gave up life for convictions, with muffled tread and silent prayer would impress us with a sense of that self-sacrifice which is most sacred to a nation's well-being. None can move among the disembodied spirits of such men without being inspired for better service. We come not as the soldiers of Grecian and Roman armies, but as brothers of one country. We have had trouble, 'tis true, and every thinking people will have. We entertained different ideas relative to government and polity--ideas that begot convictions resulting in war, but we fought, not to destroy but to maintain, and now that the Union is preserved and all men, north and south, cheerfully accept the



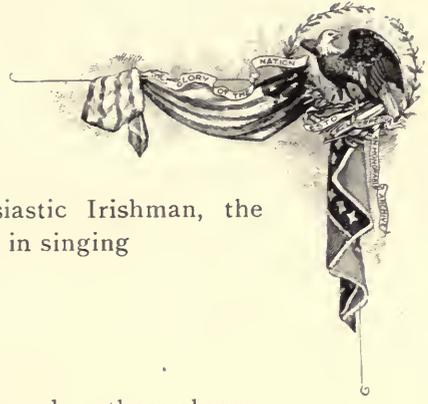
results, support the government and obey the constitution, why should we be enemies or keep up a line of defense? Some months ago an American lady traveling in Europe was invited to visit the British Museum and on entering the room where the relics of American history are stored, the lady said to her guest, 'I suppose you would like to see the flag we captured at Bunker Hill?' 'Oh, no,' said the American lady, 'I am not particular about that, we have the hill I believe, and you're quite welcome to the flag.' So to-day we have the Union, and you have the Union, and we are sons of the patriots who knelt upon these wild and inhospitable shores to consecrate America to freedom and to God.

“Amid the storm they sang,
And the stars heard and the sea,
And the sounding depths of the deep woods rang
To the anthem of the free.

“It is now too late for us to say what ought to have been done or what could have been done. All of those questions have been settled in the lapse of time. A generation has been born and bred since we shook hands and threw down our arms; a thousand interests claim our attention that have been developed since the war, and there remains but one thing for us to do, and that is well expressed in the couplet of an old hymn:

“To serve the present age;
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

“Those born since the close of the war are now in the majority and must be impressed with the spirit of the survivors. If it be magnanimous, they will be inspired with that patriotism and loyalty which the conflict developed, and I verily believe that no heroic sacrifice is ever lost, and that the characters of men are moulded and inspired by what they inherit, and by the interests they adopt and maintain. How much this country is indebted to the war of 1861 and 1865 no man can tell. Emigration began to take on its cosmopolitan features about the time of our trouble; emigrants from all parts of the world came among us, bringing the traditions and prejudices and national peculiarities of the whole earth. Many of them entered the Army of the United States as Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen, Germans and Frenchmen, but such as survived came out of the war Americans. I have heard the stubborn



Englishman, the heroic Scotchman, the enthusiastic Irishman, the hearty German and the fun-loving Frenchman join in singing

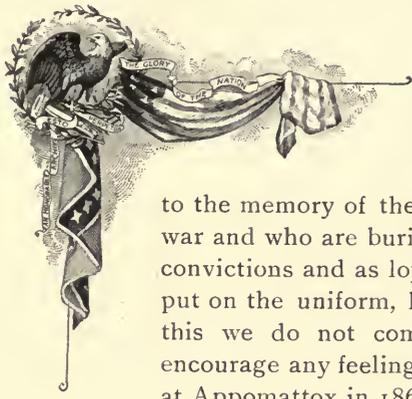
“My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.

as lustily as though they had all been born and reared on these shores.

“As true Americans we ought to enter into the service of this day with the same enthusiasm that characterized the days of enlistment, organization and conflict. Turning from the busy marts let us hasten to the mountains, whose rugged brows offer flowers, and decorate the graves with a spirit so catholic as not to be influenced by any distinction, geographical, political or religious. Leaving the blasts of war we hasten to praise God for the past and pray that peace and good will may fill all hearts and homes. Standing here on this beautiful rose-bedded earth beneath a smiling heaven, let us seek Him who gave Himself for us and now waits with unselfish devotion to bless all men everywhere. Like Him who scatters the flowers at the hand of the wind on all, may we lose all that is selfish and unkind, in remembering the dead who suffered and sacrificed in the conflict. They suffered many days of weariness and pain, shall *we* not spend one day out of the three hundred and sixty-five in respect to their memory? Can we be true to our manhood and withhold? It is only doing what we wish others to do unto us. There is an inherent desire in every soul to be remembered. What mean the mounds of Mexico, and the far west? The well tombs of Peru? The memorials of Palestine and the songs of the poets? The mariner flings his farewell kiss with a ‘Remember me;’ the soldier wrote in his blood, ‘Remember me;’ so say *we*

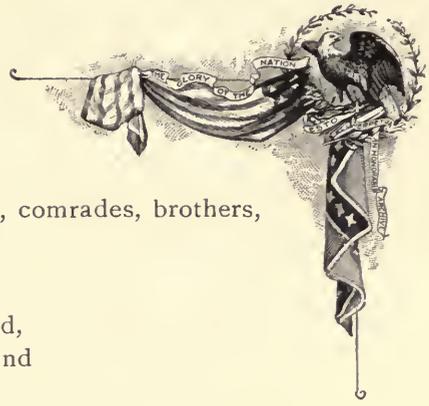
“Death shall not claim the immortal mind,
Let earth close o'er its sacred trust,
Yet Goodness dies not in the dust.

“Our Divine Lord silenced the murmuring throng at his anointing with words of commendation co-extensive with the gospel preached, and He established a memorial service to perpetuate His own memory throughout time. In view of this law of desire, history has been and is being written, for this the halls and galleries are filled with familiar faces and forms, and in obedience to this claim we come here with music and flowers to say to our comrades, ‘We remember thee; thou shalt never be forgotten.’ To-day we unveil this monument and dedicate it



to the memory of the brave men who died in our city while prisoners of war and who are buried in our midst—men who were as true to their convictions and as loyal to their leaders as any class of men that ever put on the uniform, listened to the bugle call or marched to battle. In this we do not commemorate the cause for which they fought, or encourage any feeling of devotion to that Confederacy which surrendered at Appomattox in 1865. Nor is there any man here who desires to have it commemorated, nay, our brothers received at the hand of Ulysses Grant their arms and horses with the exhortation, 'Let us have peace, for we are brothers!' They have been, and are, true, loyal and devoted citizens of the United States. To-day we are one with a deeper sympathy, grander brotherhood and a diviner ministry than could have been but for the late war.

"As we turn from the past to grapple with the priceless commodities left us, let us remember that to have lived in the nineteenth century in America will be an awful account to meet in the roll-call of eternity. There are 65,000,000 free spirits to be educated and directed in view of perpetuating the glory we have inherited. It is one thing to subdue the wild prairies and forests, employ the tides, marshal the wealth, distribute the revenue and control the energies of a country, but it is another thing to utilize them in developing the resources of an inexhaustible storehouse. To turn \$1,754,000,000 from the tide of sorrow, waste and death into the channels of enterprise and prosperity and open the gates of the whole world to our manufacturing interests is not an easy thing to do, and if we are to so assimilate the national peculiarities now represented in this country as to strengthen the body politic and preserve our republican institutions, we must be brothers. The socialistic problems of the day, the financial questions of the hour, demand the hearty co-operation of all true lovers of American liberty, and if we would be true to the sacred dead we must bring to these questions our best service, for liberty must go on—God hath ordered its flight. An eminent countryman once said: 'Stop the march of liberty! As well might the boys of Boston mount the state house steeple on a lustrous night and call on the stars to stop in their course. Gently but irresistibly the greater and lesser Bear move around the pole, Orion with his mighty train comes up the sky, and the Bull, the Heavenly Twins, the Crab, the Lion, the Maid, the Scales, and all that shining company pursue their heavenly march night and day. The urchins in their lofty places grow tired, sleepy, and ashamed, while



Liberty moves steadily onward.' While it moves, comrades, brothers, so live that you may increase the honor of those

“On fame’s eternal camping ground,
Who their silent tents have spread,
While glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

“Having been invested with the chair, it is fitting to begin the ceremonies with divine invocation, and with that view I now introduce to you the distinguished chaplain of the Kentucky ‘Orphan Brigade’ of the Confederate States army— Rev. Joseph Desha Pickett.”

PRAYER.

By REV. JOSEPH DESHA PICKETT.

“Almighty God, Lawgiver and Judge of all the earth! Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name!

“We thank Thee for all Thy mercies unto this favored land and we humbly beseech Thee to bless by the presence of Thy Spirit, the great purpose of our convention here this day, in the cause of ‘Peace and good will toward men.’

“Divine Father, in the name and in the service of the Prince of Peace, we present ourselves as Thy children come before Thee, bearing palms and olive branches in our hands. From the north and the south, from the east and the west, we come as brothers, to present our offerings at these nameless graves—the graves of southern soldiers who died in prison, giving testimony of their faith, and at the graves of northern soldiers who offered their lives for the restoration of the Union.

“We thank Thee, that in Thy providence, leaders of the armies of the north and of the south, who stood face to face, in the heroic conflict a generation ago, are present, side by side, animated by the same spirit, in the consciousness of a reunited country, of a restored Union, of a common citizenship in this mighty land. We thank Thee that such is the spirit of this vast assemblage, assuring by its presence, fraternal union, in perfect peace, from ocean unto ocean.

“Thou knowest, Father, that our pilgrimage to this spot is not to dedicate this monument to the ‘Lost Cause,’ but to honor appropriately the last resting-places of faithful comrades who died in prison, far away from their southern homes. As such, may this monument ever be a shrine sacred to Peace!



CHAPLAIN JOS. DESHA PICKETT.
DURING THE SIXTIES.

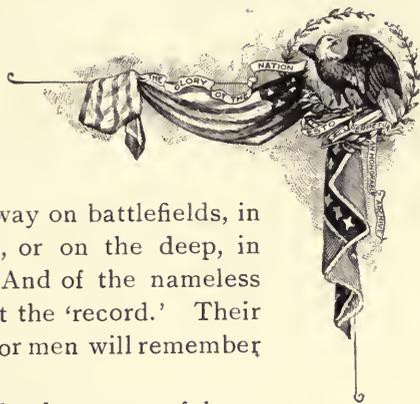


Jos Desha Pickett.

May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Joseph Desha Pickett was born at Washington, Ky., January 6, 1822; graduated at Princeton College in 1841 and Bethany Theological College in 1849; continued his studies in Europe in 1851-2; traveled extensively in Europe, Africa and Asia. Ordained to the ministry January 6, 1854; professor at Bethany College from 1857 to the beginning of the civil war in 1861. He moved his family to Kentucky, and, going south, espoused the cause of the Confederacy; member of the noted war convention of Virginia; chaplain of Second regiment infantry, Kentucky, C. S. A., November 7, 1862; chaplain of the Kentucky "Orphan Brigade" January, 1863, to close of war. Founded the Kentucky Relief Society for benefit of the survivors of the Orphan Brigade and other Kentucky soldiers. Resumed the work of the ministry in Kentucky in 1865; connected with the Kentucky University, 1867-68; professor in the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Kentucky, 1878-79; superintendent of public instruction of Kentucky, 1879-91; at different times president of Agricultural and Mechanical College of Kentucky and College of Arts of Kentucky University. He is accredited "fighting chaplain" of the Confederate army, and is now colonel and chaplain-general, Provisional Department of the North, U. C. V.



“Help us to realize that the lives that passed away on battlefields, in camp or hospital, in prison or at private homes, or on the deep, in defense of principle, were not sacrificed in vain. And of the nameless buried here and elsewhere, we know that Thou hast the ‘record.’ Their names are written in Thy book, and He who died for men will remember them when ‘the earth shall cast out the dead.’

“Make us feel, dear Father, that no drop of blood, no tear of love, was shed in vain in our prolonged conflict. Help us to know they swell the rivers sweet, of perfect peace. Bind up the broken hearts, both north and south, and in all the lands of earth! Sail Thou Thy ships of mercy on the tides of blood! Unfurl Thy flags of truce in every country of the earth! Bear Thou up the worlds with all Thy blessed plans and purposes! And help us all to help our fellowman along the progress of the ages!

“For those who took the mother’s place at the dying soldier’s cot, who fed the hungry, clothed our shivering boys, and in their deep and tender sympathy and in their loving ministrations, breathed the spirit of home and brought sunshine to their prison life, we pray Thee, Father: Bless their memories! Bless their children and their children’s children, through all the years to come! May never a friend be lacking unto them in sickness, sorrow, loneliness or death! May many a mother’s blessing, north and south, come home to them wherever their lot may be!

“In the name of the Prince of Peace, we ask Thy blessing on the spirit that conceived this day of peace, and upon all who are co-operating in the grand and gracious work. ‘Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God!’ Give us all Thy Spirit, that in the hope of eternal life in Christ, our Lord, we may ever manifest ‘Peace on earth, good will toward men,’ to Thy ‘glory in the highest.’ ‘Amen.’”

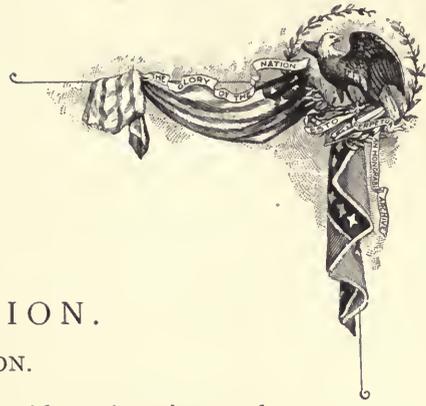
Anthem, by the Imperial-Arion Octet.

Chairman Bolton: “*Gentlemen*—We are honored with the presence of a man whom to honor is to be honored, who suffered more than almost any other man by the war of 1861-5. A true soldier, adored by his command for his soldierly bearing and courage; respected by his enemies for his ability and manliness; loved and revered by his countrymen as soldier, statesman, scholar and gentleman. Given the public positions of United States railroad commissioner, governor of his state and United States senator, he has served with honor and won fame.

“I now have the esteemed privilege of introducing as the orator of this occasion a man who is a typical southerner, Lieut.-Gen. Wade Hampton of South Carolina.”



GEN. WADE HAMPTON DELIVERING THE DEDICATORY ADDRESS.



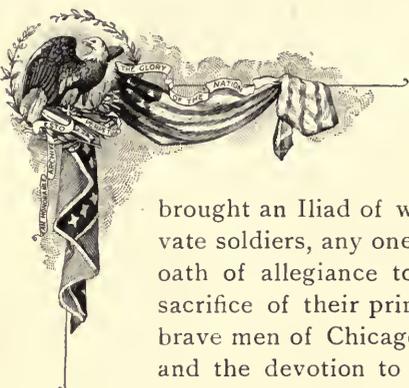
DEDICATORY ORATION.

By LIEUT.-GEN. WADE HAMPTON.

“The scene presented here to-day is one that could not be witnessed in any country but our own, and for this reason, if for no other, it possesses a significance worthy of the gravest consideration. A few years ago brave men from the north and from the south stood facing each other in hostile array, and the best blood of the country was poured out like water on many a battlefield. Thousands, hundreds of thousands, of our bravest sleep in bloody graves—men who gave their lives to prove the faith of their convictions; and now north and south, standing by these graves wherever they may be, grasp hands across the bloody chasm, and proudly claim Federal and Confederate soldiers as Americans—men who have given to the world as noble examples of courage and devotion to duty as can be enrolled on the page of history.

“Nor is this all that marks this occasion as exceptional and remarkable, and which should render it memorable in our annals for all time to come. No monument in the world has such an honorable history as attaches to yonder one. That marks the graves of no victorious soldiers, but of the followers of a lost cause; it stands not on southern soil but on northern; the men who rest under its shadow come from our far-off southland, and it owes its erection, not to the comrades of these dead soldiers, but mainly to the generosity and magnanimity of their former foes, the citizens of this great city. All honor then, to the brave and liberal men of Chicago, who have shown by their action that they regard the war as over, and that they can welcome as friends, on this solemn and auspicious occasion, their former enemies. As long as that lofty column points to Heaven, as long as one stone of its foundation remains, future generations of Americans should look upon it with pride, not only as an honor to those who conceived its construction, but as a silent though noble emblem of a restored Union and a reunited people. In the name of my comrades, dead and living, and in my own name, I give grateful thanks to the brave men of Chicago, who have done honor to our dead here, not as Confederate soldiers, but as brave men who preferred imprisonment and death rather than freedom obtained by a dishonorable sacrifice of the principles for which they were willing to die.

“Of the six thousand Confederates buried here, not one was an officer. All were privates, in no way responsible for the unhappy war which



brought an Iliad of woes upon our country. And yet these humble private soldiers, any one of whom could have gained freedom by taking the oath of allegiance to the Federal government, preferred death to the sacrifice of their principles. Can any possible dishonor attach to the brave men of Chicago because they are willing to recognize the courage and the devotion to duty of these dead Confederates? Imagine if you can, my friends, the despair, the horror of these poor privates, lingering in prison, and dying for their faith. They died here, in what they looked upon as a foreign and hostile land, far from the land of their birth, with no tender hand of mother or wife to soothe their entrance into the dark valley of the shadow of death, and with all the memories of their far-off homes and loving kindred to add the sharpest pangs to death itself. They were true men, and say if you please that they were mistaken, that they were wrong, no brave man on earth can fail to do honor to their courage and their steadfast adherence to what they conceived to be their duty. You, the brave citizens of Chicago, in doing honor to their memory, honor yourselves and humanity. Nor will you blame us of the south, while appreciating gratefully your generous action in behalf of our dead comrades, for cherishing with pride and reverence their memory. You could not respect us were we to feel otherwise. Death places its seal on the actions of men, and it is after death that we 'measure men.'

'A King once said of a Prince struck down,
'Taller he seems in death,'
And this speech holds true, for now as then,
It is after death we measure men.
And as the mists of the past have rolled away,
Our heroes who died in their tattered gray,
Grow taller and greater in all their parts,
Till they fill our minds, as they fill our hearts.
And for those who lament, there is this relief,
That glory stands by the side of grief.
Yes, they grow taller as the years go by,
And the world learns how they could do and die.

The nation respects them. The east and west,
The far-off slope of the golden coast,
The stricken south and the north agree
That the heroes who died for you and for me—
Each valiant man, in his own degree,



Whether he fell on the shore or sea—
 Did deeds of which,
 This land, though rich
 In histories, may boast,
 And the Sage's book and the Poet's lay
 Are full of the deeds of the men in gray.

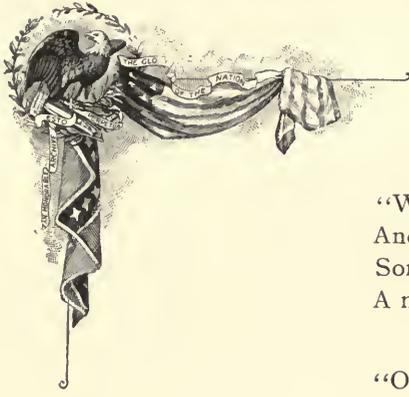
No lion cleft from the rock is ours,
 Such as Lucerne displays,
 Our only wealth is in tears and flowers,
 And words of reverend praise.
 And the roses brought to this silent yard
 Are red and white. Behold!

They tell how wars for a kingly crown,
 In the blood of England's best writ down,
 Left Britain a story whose moral old
 Is fit to be graven in text of gold;
 The moral is, that when battles cease
 The ramparts smile in the bloom of peace.

And flowers to-day were hither brought
 From the gallant men who against us fought;
 York and Lancaster—gray and blue,
 Each to itself and the other true,
 And so I say
 Our men in gray
 Have left to the south and north a tale
 Which none of the glories of earth can pale.

“We, of the south, measure our dead comrades buried here by the standard applied to men after death, and you, of Chicago, have measured them by the same standard, the only standard by which we can measure men, and by applying this you have shown that you have come to the highest standard vouchsafed to men, and on this north and south can stand, with honor alike to both sections.

“Are any Federal soldiers disloyal to the flag under which they fought because they join in decorating the graves of brave men whom they met in battle? Thousands of Federal soldiers rest under southern skies, in southern graves—many in unknown graves.

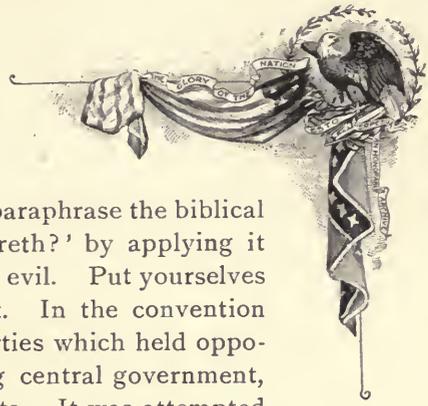


“Where some beneath Virginian hills,
And some by green Atlantic rills,
Some by the waters of the west,
A myriad unknown heroes rest.

* * * * *

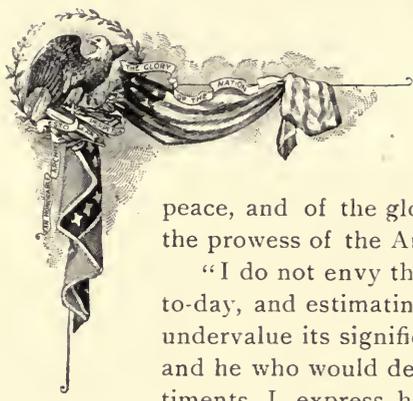
“Of them, their patriot zeal and pride,
The lofty faith that with them died,
No grateful page shall further tell,
Than that so many bravely fell.

“And when on Memorial Day in the south the graves of our dead are decorated, gray-headed Confederate veterans, and noble devoted women, strew flowers over the graves of Federal soldiers. If the humane generous action of the people of this city in doing honor to the memory of their old antagonists is denounced as desecration, it would seem to follow that the decoration of Federal graves by ‘Rebel’ hands, should be open to the same criticism, but no denunciation of southern people for daring to honor the memory of men who were once their enemies has met my eyes. Such narrow and bigoted feelings as would prompt a discordant note on occasions of this sort are rarely found among true men and brave soldiers, and I have often thought that if the two great captains who were engaged in that death grapple in Virginia had been left to settle the terms of peace, each supported by his faithful followers, the country would have had a peace indeed, one honorable alike to victors and vanquished, and which would have prevented the evils brought about by the politicians. As it is, the south recognizes and honors the magnanimity of Gen. Grant toward our great chief, Gen. Lee, and deploras as an unmitigated misfortune the assassination of Lincoln. I repeat emphatically, that the untimely death of President Lincoln was regarded by all thoughtful men of the south as one of the most serious evils which had befallen our section, and I venture to say that my southern associates here present will sustain my assertion. We know that during the war he devoted every energy of mind and body for a restoration of the Union, and that result accomplished, we felt that his big brain and his kind heart would prompt him to deal kindly and leniently to his fellow citizens of the south, for his highest, if not his sole aim, was to see the Union restored, and it was a cruel hope that deprived him of what he had hoped would be the reward of his labors, and the south of one who would have been her strongest protector in her sorest hour of need.



“Some of our northern fellow citizens seem to paraphrase the biblical question, ‘Can anything good come out of Nazareth?’ by applying it to the south, but, my friends, we really are not all evil. Put yourselves in our places and judge us from that standpoint. In the convention which formed the constitution, there were two parties which held opposite opinions, one urging the formation of a strong central government, and the other advocating the doctrine of state rights. It was attempted to reconcile these antagonistic views by a compromise, by which it was declared that all powers not delegated to the general government were annexed to the states, but like all compromises it left this vital question unsettled, and from 1787 until 1861 the proper construction to be placed on the clause of the constitution just referred to has led to constant and often to angry discussion. This unfortunate condition of affairs was further complicated by the injection of the question of slavery into it, and we all know what has been the result of these unhappy differences. These are now all dead issues and I do not propose to discuss them.

“It was a wise philosopher who said to a general commanding an army, ‘I do not choose to argue with the commander of ten legions,’ and when questions are submitted to the arbitrament of the sword, the decision is generally in favor of the ten legions. The vexed questions which have disturbed the country since the foundation of the government are settled, and reference to them is made only to show how natural the course of the south was, educated as the people there were in the school of strict state rights. Every southern man felt that a call made upon him by his state was an imperative command, and that his duty was to obey without hesitation and at all hazards. When the north called on its citizens to rally to the old flag, they, too, responded to the summons from a sense of duty, as did the people of the south to the call made on them. State allegiance and state pride in each case was the moving cause which arrayed millions of men in arms in this country, and while the war which brought them out caused untold misery to the country, it has taught a lesson to the nations of the earth, that America in arms can defy the world. It seems to me, too, that it should inculcate another lesson to us, and that is, that the time has come when the actors in that fearful fratricidal strife and those whom they represent should judge their former opponents as they would themselves be judged. This can be done without the sacrifice of principle on either side, as the example of our mother country has shown us. York and Lancaster, Cavalier and Roundhead, no longer wage war on each other; all are Englishmen, proud of their country, and the red rose and the white are emblems of



peace, and of the glory of Old England. Can we not all be proud of the prowess of the American soldier?

“I do not envy the feelings of the man, who, looking upon this scene to-day, and estimating its importance, could denounce its observance or undervalue its significance. It inaugurates a new era, a new departure, and he who would denounce its fraternal spirit is no patriot. The sentiments I express here are not new; only a short time since I had occasion to address my fellow citizens of Charleston, S. C., the cradle of secession, and I then used the following language, which is of the same tenor of all I have uttered since the war ended:

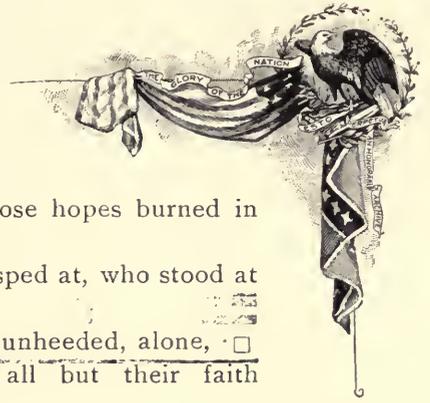
“Let me not be understood as speaking to reawaken sectional animosity, now happily dying out, nor as counseling one act of disloyalty to the restored Union. I recognize, as every true Confederate soldier does, the supremacy of the constitution, the integrity of the Union, and all the obligations we assumed when our arms were laid down. We, of the south, are now an integral part of the great republic. Its flag waves unchallenged from the rock-ribbed coast of Maine to the Golden Gate and far-off Alaska, from the snow-capped mountains of the north to the orange groves of Florida, and it is the duty of every patriot to make that country the fit abode for freemen for all time to come. But I appeal earnestly and reverently for justice to my Confederate comrades, dead and living. They discharged their duty, as they saw it, bravely and nobly, and God alone can judge whether they were right or wrong.’

“These men, resting here ’til summoned to answer to the last roll call on high, were my comrades; many of them from my own state, and perhaps some of them of my own command. Bear in mind, then, my friends, that I speak for them and for the south while I plead for justice to them and to my native land. I speak to the victors in behalf of the vanquished; I speak not for those who wear the laurel, but for those whose emblem is our mournful cypress. I speak for our Confederate dead.

“I sing the hymn of the conquered, who fell in the battle of life,
The hymn of the wounded, the beaten, who died overwhelmed in the
strife;

Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the resounding acclaim
Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose brows wore the chaplet of fame.
But the hymn of the low and the humble, the weary, the broken in
heart,

Who strove and who failed, acting bravely, a silent, a desperate part;



Whose youth bore no flowers on its branches, whose hopes burned in
ashes away,
From whose hands slipped the prize they had grasped at, who stood at
the dying of day,
With the wreck of their lives all around, unpitied, unheeded, alone, □
With death swooping down o'er their failure, all but their faith
overthrown.

“Now my friends and fellow citizens of Chicago, the duty you honored me with is discharged; would that this could have been done in a manner more worthy of this great occasion, of your grand city and of its noble citizens, but rest assured that no one could feel more profoundly the importance of this occasion, nor have a higher appreciation of the honor you have conferred on me, than myself. The action taken by the people of this queen city of the northwest in erecting a monument to men who in years gone by were opposed to them has no parallel in the history of the world, and I am sure that it will tend more than anything has yet done to do away with the animosities of the past, and to restore those fraternal relations which should exist between the citizens of a common country. We of the south thank you for your unstinted hospitality, for the kindness extended to us, and above all for the noble, magnanimous spirit you have shown in rising above sectional feelings in setting an example to the whole country of brotherly love, of a sincere desire to bring about a more perfect union, and to make the citizens of this great republic all work in union to promote its welfare and to uphold its honor. Let it be hereafter the hope of all of us that our states shall be

“Distinct as the billows, but one as the sea.”

“Te Deum,” by the Imperial-Arion Octet.

Chairman Bolton: “*Gentlemen*—It is my privilege now to present Maj. Henry T. Stanton, the literary genius and the poet laureate of Kentucky, who will recite his memorial poem.”



MAJ. HENRY T. STANTON.
DURING THE SIXTIES.



H. T. Stanton

May 29 - June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Henry Thompson Stanton was born in Alexandria, Va., June 30, 1834, and taken when four months old to Kentucky; educated at Maysville Seminary, LaGrange and Shelby Colleges, all of Kentucky, and United States Military Academy.

Lieutenant of Company B, Fifth Kentucky infantry, Confederate army, September, 1861; captain, winter of 1861; adjutant-general of brigade, October 14, 1862; major and assistant adjutant-general, fall of 1864-5.

Served in all the campaigns of West Virginia, Tennessee, and East Kentucky; was in the battles of Seven Pines, Bermuda Hundreds, Knoxville, Saltville, etc., and recommended for promotion because of "gallantry and efficiency on the fields at Fayette and Charleston;" was assistant adjutant-general of the department, and variously served with and upon the staffs of Gens. Longstreet, Beauregard, Armstrong, Loring, Breckenridge, Morgan, Williams, Echols, and was surrendered under Gen. Jos. E. Johnston at Greensboro, N. C.

After the war he returned to Kentucky, and has since been engaged in journalistic and literary work, residing at Frankfort



MEMORIAL POEM.

By MAJOR HENRY T. STANTON.

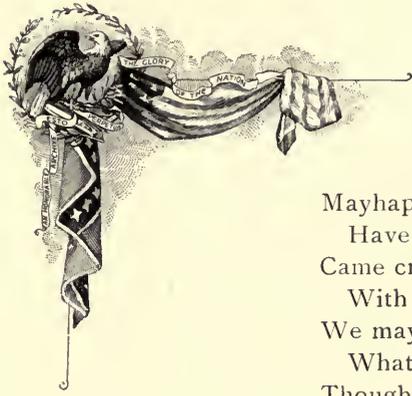
HEROIC SLEEP.

Within this closed and darkened earth,
 All seeds of being lie,
 That, in good time, find light, and birth,
 To blossom and to die—
 To blossom and to fruit, and turn
 Again to whence they came;
 To give their ashes to an urn
 Where ash comes back to flame.

Such is the law of life and death,
 The law that nature gives—
 Man comes from earth to one short breath
 And dies while yet he lives;
 For in this universe of parts
 One part completes the whole -
 With varied minds—with varied hearts
 There's one unvaried soul.

In all our states of being here,
 From summer's dawn to frost;
 From dark to light, from birth to bier,
 No part of soul is lost;
 A system grand goes on and on,
 With true untiring wheels,
 And that which in our night is gone,
 Our morrow's sun reveals.

There is no finite mind that solves
 This problem of God's plan—
 We know not if our life evolves
 From mollusk up to man;
 We cannot trace an atom's course,
 Above, or under earth;
 We cannot find in vital force
 Its secret springs of birth.



Mayhap a thousand million years
Have-been since human kind
Came crowding on this sphere of spheres,
With mastery of mind;
We may not tell, we cannot know
What space has been since then,
Though buried ages rise to show
Their prehistoric men.

A monolith left here and there,
In isolation stands;
An obelisk that spears the air
Gleams out of drifted sands;
On ancient Egypt's fruitless waste,
Vast pyramids are piled,
That prove how perished races graced
A spot that one time smiled.

Throughout this thousand million years
That may, perhaps, have sped,
At intervals, some mark appears
Above their honored dead;
Some mark of issues lost or won
With great men stricken down,
Some proof of sanguine war-work done
For subject, or for crown.

That martial pulse which men now feel,
Throbbled in the cycles gone,
And battles waged with stone and steel
For human pride went on—
We look not back from this new day
For good or ill so wrought,
Sufficient that their granites say,
“Here rest the men who fought.”

Whilst yet our Arian race is young,
To these long lines of stone,
New hills and vales and plains among,
We proudly add our own.
We leave our marks of contests red,
Of battles fought too well,
And rear our piles to heroes dead
The same sad tale to tell.



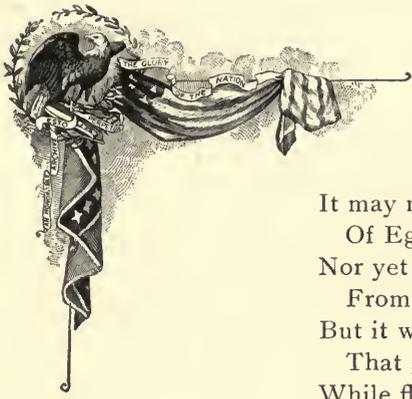
Where bright Potomac, in the sun,
 A plate of silver lies,
 Our marble shaft to Washington
 Goes out to pierce the skies,
 An obelisk that stands and waits,
 New centuries of sun
 Compiled of stones from sovereign states
 He moulded into one.

There stands a mark at Bunker Hill
 On grand, historic ground,
 That proves how, in the rebel still
 The patriot is found;
 And everywhere about this land
 These summer sunbeams slant
 On polished marble stones that stand
 To Lincoln, Lee and Grant.

For men who fought in all our wars
 And gave their valiant blood
 To glow in after-time, like Mars
 O'er life's enduring flood;
 For noble men on every field,
 To honor's cause allied,
 Whose truth and glory stand revealed
 In that they fought and died.

That after years and after man
 May find a stone-mark here,
 Of strife twixt northern Puritan
 And southern Cavalier;—
 That centuries anon may see
 How man to-day was brave,
 This speaking pile is placed to be
 A guide-post to his grave.

This granite stands for men who fought,
 As man heroic must,
 Who loves his land and has no thought
 But that his cause is just;
 This mark is such as valor plans,
 For spirit such as hers,
 Set up by victor Puritans
 For vanquished Cavaliers.



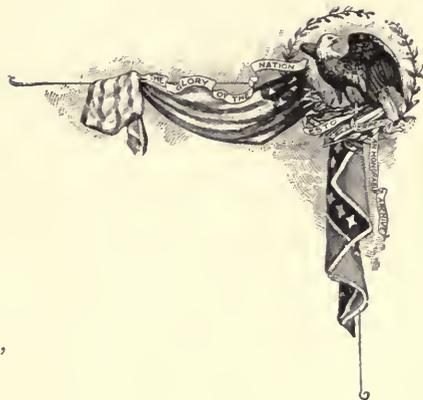
It may not be that deathless pile
Of Egypt's brazen clime,
Nor yet that needle of the Nile,
From out the sands of time.
But it will stand while men believe
That glory fits the brave;
While flowers bloom, while women grieve
Beside the hero's grave.

Six thousand men lie buried here,
Who from their prison close
Were borne upon a soldier's bier
To rest among their foes,
No mother's tears, no wife's bewail,
No child's pathetic cry;
No home-friend near to list his tale,
Or watch the soldier die.

At martial hands their graves were made,
Their coffins rudely dressed,
And valiant soldiers gently laid
Their foemen down to rest;
And thus the brotherhood of man
Is grandly proven here—
It puts aside the Puritan,
Blots out the Cavalier.

This kinship of the hero lives,
Estrange it how you will,
The soldier to the soldier gives
His meed of honor still;
No matter what the cause may be,
If wrongful, or if just,
Chivalric foemen only see,
True valor in the dust.

The coward puts his spurning feet,
Upon a foeman's grave,
That base-blood cry: "Revenge is sweet"
Came never from the brave;
And truer manhood noblest shows,
Among ignoble hordes,
When victors to their vanquished foes
Hand back the yielded swords.



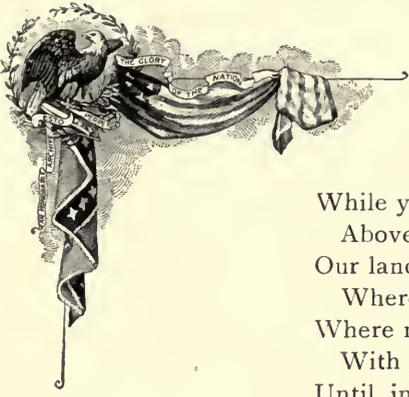
This honor done on northern soil
 To southern soldiers dead,
 In days to come, shall prove a foil
 To blood by brothers shed;
 Shall stand before our children's eyes,
 A proof that courage shows
 The best where it can recognize
 The manhood of its foes.

When faction lives and heat begins,
 And naught save war avails,
 Comes revolution where it wins,
 Rebellion where it fails;
 And from this rule of wrathfulness,
 Where blood-bound people meet,
 The patriot is in success
 The traitor in defeat.

When from proud England's iron sway
 Our liberties we tore,
 Her stigma "rebel" died away,
 Her "traitor" lived no more.
 With man to man in conflict met
 And war's great havoc done,
 There came an end to epithet
 When rebel-traitors won.

With fast subsiding passion here
 From internecine strife,
 The Puritan and Cavalier
 Are lost in newer life;
 Our days of perfect peace are on,
 Our compact made anew,
 And every shade of Gray has gone
 To mingle with the Blue.

No more reproach, the end has come,
 The argument is o'er,
 In north and south the calling drum
 Shall be for us no more—
 The banner of St. Andrew's cross
 In silent dust is lain,
 And what has been a section's loss
 Shall prove a nation's gain.



While yon unbelted soldier bends
Above this granite base,
Our land shall be the home of friends,
Where peace upholds its mace,
Where martial lines shall never stand
With gleaming sword and gun,
Until, in service of our land,
We march to fight as one.

Nor Puritan, nor Cavalier
A home grown strife shall see,
While o'er the soldiers resting here
This granite shaft shall be;
With all of bitterness forgot—
With all of taunting done—
Columbia is freedom's spot,
It's sovereign states are one.

We've had our change from life to death,
And back from death to life,
The law of nature gave us breath
And with it pride and strife;
We came from earth to bloom and fruit
With mastery of mind;
We've held our kingdom o'er the brute
As gracious God designed.

And still we keep the atom's place
In this grand system here,
We die and live again through grace
Immortal in our sphere;
We fall and find our rest in earth
Where seeds in darkness lie,
Where all things fall and come to birth
And seem again to die.

There is no finite mind that solves
The problem of this plan;
We cannot know how God evolves
His fragile creature man;
We only know that while we live
The law of God is just,
And what we take from earth, we give
In tribute back to dust.

And granite monuments that stand
 Through Time's untiring roll,
 Are only guide posts on the land
 To show the course of soul;
 For human substance goes to earth,
 Whence human passions rise,
 But soul with God himself had birth
 And lives and never dies.

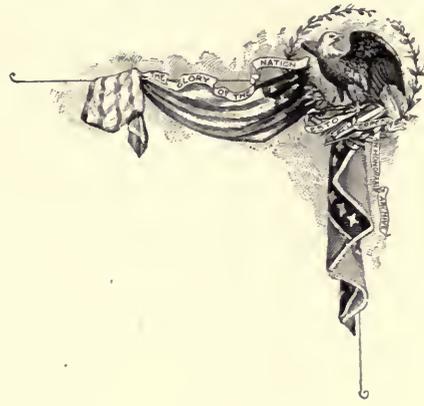
Hymn, by the Imperial-Arion Octet.

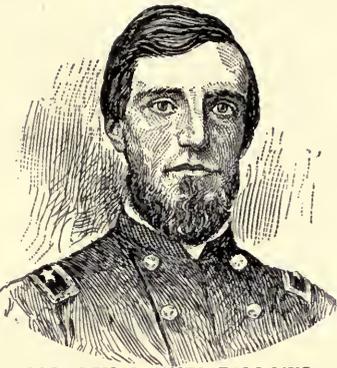
Chairman Bolton: "*Gentlemen*—Next we are honored by one who needs no introduction to an American audience—soldier, chaplain, colonel, general, scholar, author, preacher and patriot—Rt. Rev. Bishop Fallows."

MINISTERIAL.

By RT. REV. SAMUEL FALLOWS, LL. D.

"Our Union soldier dead cannot receive their meed of praise without the fullest recognition and the most unqualified admiration of the magnificent bravery of their Confederate opponents. Virtue is measured by the temptations it meets and masters. Success is scored according to the difficulties to be surmounted. Victory has its value precisely proportioned to the means and measures and magnitudes and men that enter into the struggle. In that greatest of wars West Point met West Point. Volunteer fought against volunteer. The bravest and the best of our northern hearts and homes slept the soldier's last long sleep with the bravest and the best of our southern hearts and homes. Sincerity strove against sincerity; conviction confronted conviction; determination defied determination; sacrifice set itself over against sacrifice; prayer plumed its petitions against prayer. Not men of alien lineage were these who so heroically opposed us. In their veins flowed the purest of American blood. The toughness of its iron was tested, in the winning, by their fathers, for the American people, of our imperial northwestern and southwestern domain from savage and civilized foes. Beneath the Stars and Stripes they conquered the armies of England and outwitted the diplomacy of France and Spain. And now to-day, thank God, we are all Americans. We are brothers again and forever. The god of nations himself has set upon our country, in the issues of the conflict, the seal of an unbroken oneness and of an indisputable supremacy. The raising of this noble shaft to commemorate the gallant Confederate dead in this northern city, on this historic occasion, attests this glorious truth.





BRIG.-GEN. SAMUEL FALLOWS,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



Samuel Fallows

May 29 - 31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Samuel Fallows was born in Pendleton, near Manchester, England, December 13, 1835.

Literary Record:—

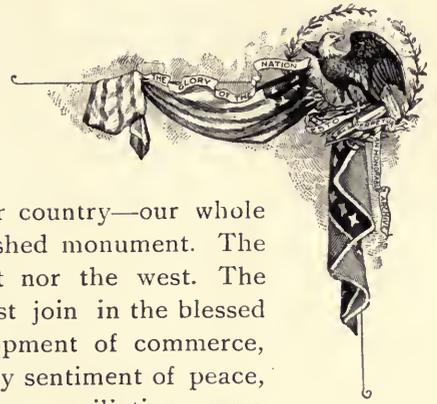
Graduated from University of Wisconsin in June, 1859; vice-president Galesville University, Wisconsin, from June, 1859-61; Professor-elect of natural science Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis., 1863; regent of University of Wisconsin from 1866-74; professor-elect of rhetoric, University of Wisconsin, 1867; state superintendent public instructions of Wisconsin, July 6, 1870, to December 31, 1873; president Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, 1874-5; president board of managers, Illinois State Reformatory, 1890—; president People's Institute, Chicago, 1891—

Military Record:—

Chaplain Thirty-second regiment Wisconsin volunteer infantry, September 25, 1862; lieutenant-colonel Fortieth regiment Wisconsin volunteer infantry, May 20, 1864; colonel Forty-ninth regiment Wisconsin volunteer infantry, January 28, 1865. Brevetted brigadier-general, U. S. volunteers, October 24, 1865; chaplain Second regiment Illinois National Guard, October 20, 1890.

Ministerial Record:—

Ordained deacon, Methodist Episcopal church, April 10, 1859; ordained presbyter, Methodist Episcopal church, September 9, 1860; consecrated bishop in the Reformed Episcopal church, Chicago, July, 1876; elected presiding bishop four times.



“The monument of the Union soldier is our country—our whole country. But grand though it is, it is an unfinished monument. The north cannot build it alone, neither can the east nor the west. The north and the south, the east and the west, must join in the blessed work. Every opening of industry, every development of commerce, every act of justice, every advance in liberty, every sentiment of peace, every note of conciliation, every hand-grasp of reconciliation, every heart-throb of love add to its stability and glory.

“The sword is rusting in the scabbard—let it rust itself away—and with its increasing dimness and its decreasing sharpness, let the glow of our animosity continue to die out, and the keenness of our reciprocal sympathy augment. Let the burden of the remembrance of struggles, defeats and victories, be not a wedge to drive us asunder, but the very keystone to make our national arch the stronger. Let the burning strife which led to unparalleled feats of arms on a thousand battlefields, give place to the glad endeavor to outvie each other in deeds of chivalrous devotion to our common country’s good. Let the dead past bury its dead, and from its sepulchered gloom shall come forth in robes of stainless white, the genius of a risen, purified, glorified republic.

“To-day, the red letter day of this new era, with the eyes of the whole Nation upon us, we strew the flowers, the richest and the rarest, the generous south, in token of her full accord, can furnish, over the graves of the northern dead and the southern dead—nay, from this time forth and forever more, *OUR DEAD*. And above us and about us—I do believe it—is gathered the great cloud of witnesses, the mustered-out armies that once met in battle shock, men who were faithful unto death and have received the crown of life, but *ONE* army now, the real, the Immortal Grand Army of the Republic.

“Sheridan and Jackson, Sherman and Johnston, Grant and Lee are there, are here, with that invisible, indivisible, approving, protecting host. And with the benediction of our common Father, and the Prince of Peace, our elder Brother, we repeat the words that come from a southern woman’s lips and loving, loyal heart.

“Together, cry the people, and together still shall be,
 An everlasting charter-bond, forever for the free,
 Of liberty, the signet-seal, the one eternal sign,
 Be these united emblems, the Palmetto and the Pine.”

Requiem, by the Imperial-Arion Octet.

Chairman Bolton: “*Gentlemen*—Gen. John C. Underwood, soldier, statesman, governor, philanthropist and friend, will now take charge of the military ceremonies.”

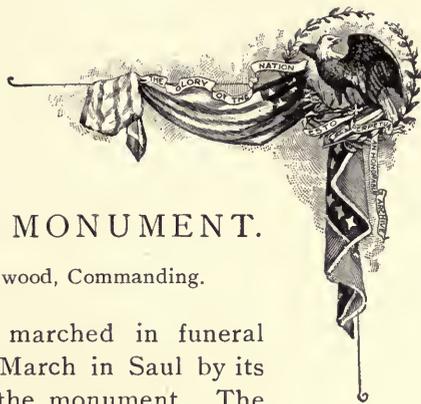


MONUMENTING THE CANNON.

LADY ASSISTANTS.

- No. 1. MISS LUCY LEE HILL (Ky.) Chicago, Ill., consecrated the first gun.
 No. 2. MRS. ALBERT AKERS, Washington, D. C., consecrated the second gun.
 No. 3. MISS LAURA LONDON MITCHELL, Charleston, W. Va., consecrated the third gun.
 No. 4. MISS ISABELLE ARMSTRONG, Washington, D. C., consecrated the fourth gun.
 No. 5. MRS. KATIE CABELL CURRIE, Dallas, Texas, dedicated the battery.

To all of whom both official and personal thanks are hereby extended.



CEREMONIAL AROUND THE MONUMENT.

As Prepared and Arranged by Maj.-Gen. John C. Underwood, Commanding.

The military, with solemn, cadenced steps, marched in funeral parade on the burial plot, to strains of the Dead March in Saul by its band, and formed a cordon about three faces of the monument. The Confederate Veteran Association and individual members of various Posts G. A. R., formed a united line within the soldiery, facing east, with right resting near the monument.

CONSECRATING THE GUNS.

Gen. Underwood: "*Prepare to, MONUMENT THE GUNS!*"

Whereupon the monumenting corps, composed as follows:

For cannon No. 1, Col. R. H. Stewart and Miss Lucy Lee Hill; for cannon No. 2, Col. Samuel J. Sullivan and Mrs. Albert Akers; for cannon No. 3, Lieut.-Col. George Forrester and Miss Laura L. Mitchell; for cannon No. 4, Lieut.-Col. John W. White and Miss Isabelle Armstrong; spiking party, Lieut.-Col. R. Lee France and Comrade Theodore Noel; for the battery, Gen. Fayette Hewitt and Mrs. Katie Cabell Currie.

The members of the corps formed and, the gentlemen escorting the ladies, they passed along the united lines of Union and Confederate veterans, who stood uncovered, marched to and took position at the guns.

Gen. Underwood: "*Consecrate, THE GUNS!*"

AT CANNON NO. 1—Col. Stewart, standing near the breech of the cannon, said: "This gun, having fired its last shot on the field of battle, will now be silenced forever. *Spike, THE GUN!*"

Thereupon the cannon was spiked, Lieut.-Col. France placing the spike, and Comrade Noel driving it home.

After this Col. Stewart assisted Miss Lucy Lee Hill on a pedestal, and the lady said:

"This cannon, with its glorious record on the field of battle, having been silenced forever, I do consecrate to the memory of the valorous soldiery we now monument, as a military decoration for their bravery and honor unto death."

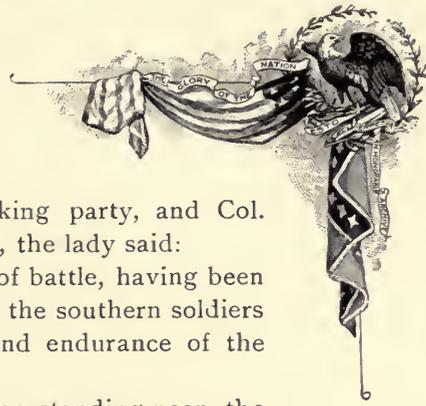
AT CANNON NO. 2—Col. Sullivan, standing near the breech of the cannon, said: "This gun, having fired its last shot on the field of battle, will now be silenced forever. *Spike, THE GUN!*"



SPIKING ONE OF THE GUNS.



CONSECRATING ONE OF THE GUNS.



Whereupon, the gun was spiked by the spiking party, and Col. Sullivan, assisting Mrs. Albert Akers on a pedestal, the lady said:

"This cannon, with its glorious record on field of battle, having been silenced forever, I do consecrate to the memory of the southern soldiers here buried, as a monument to their fortitude and endurance of the hardships of captive life."

AT CANNON No. 3—Lieut.-Col. George Forrester, standing near the breech of the cannon, said: "This gun, having fired its last shot on the field of battle, will now be silenced forever. *Spike, THE GUN!*"

Thereupon, the gun was spiked by the spiking party, and Col. Forrester, assisting Miss Laura Landon Mitchell on a pedestal, the lady said:

"This cannon, with its glorious record on field of battle, having been silenced forever, I do consecrate to the memory of the Confederates, whose soldierly remains lie beneath this sacred sod, in monumental token of their firmness and manhood on the field of battle and in prison."

AT CANNON No. 4—Lieut.-Col. John W. White, standing near the breech of the cannon, said: "This gun, having fired its last shot on the field of battle, will now be silenced forever. *Spike, THE GUN!*"

And, the gun having been spiked by the spiking party, Col. White, assisting Miss Belle Armstrong on a pedestal, the lady said:

"This cannon, with its glorious record on field of battle, having been silenced forever, I do consecrate to the memory of those true men who gave their lives to the cause, and who, after three interments, are here sleeping, far from their loved southland."

DEDICATION OF THE BATTERY AND ORDNANCE.

Gen. Fayette Hewitt, chief of staff, then assisted Mrs. Katie Cabell Currie to the central pedestal, and that lady spoke as follows:

"These four cannon, being guns captured from the Union forces in the battles of Murfreesboro and Chickamauga, and afterward manned by the Confederates and fought on the southern side in the battles of Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Dalton, Kennesaw mountain, Peachtree creek, Atlanta and Franklin, were finally recaptured by the Federals in the battle of Nashville and subsequent engagements. It constitutes a field battery of light artillery of distinguished battle record and is here permanently parked, never again to belch forth deadly missiles in horrible splendor of war. All hail the silenced guns we consecrate, which, with the shot and shell piled in monumental decoration on this burial plot, are henceforth dedicated as a military tribute to valor, fortitude and death."

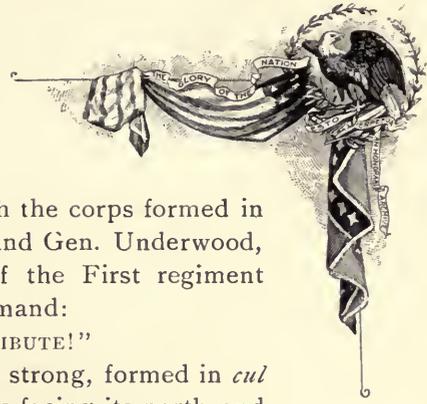


FIELD AND STAFF, FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY, I. N. G.

ROSTER, MAY 30, 1895.

Page 38. COL. HENRY L. TURNER, Commanding.

- No. 1. LIEUT.-COL. G. V. LAUMAN, Second in Command.
- No. 2. MAJ. JOS. B. SANBORN, First Battalion.
- No. 3. MAJ. EDGAR B. TOLMAN, Second Battalion.
- No. 4. MAJ. JAS. M. EDDY, JR., Third Battalion.
- No. 5. CAPT. WM. L. DE REMER, Adjutant.
- No. 6. MAJ. CHARLES ADAMS, Surgeon.
- No. 7. CAPT. J. W. STREETER, Assistant Surgeon.
- No. 8. CAPT. H. W. THOMAS, Chaplain.
- No. 9. CAPT. A. L. BELL, Quartermaster.
- No. 10. CAPT. E. R. COX, Inspector Rifle Practice.



Then was heard a muffled drum roll, after which the corps formed in a line to the west of the monument and facing it, and Gen. Underwood, addressing Col. Henry L. Turner in command of the First regiment infantry, I. N. G., the firing body, again gave command:

Gen. Underwood: "*Pay the final, MILITARY TRIBUTE!*"

Whereupon Col. Turner with his regiment, 800 strong, formed in *cul de sac* with center west of the monument, the wings facing its north and south fronts, caused three volleys to be fired over the graves of the 6,000 sleeping Confederates.

Gen. Underwood: "*Sound the, BUGLE!*"

Col. Turner caused to be blown a bugle "blare" and afterward "taps," and the regiment marched off the ground at quick time to inspiring strains from its military band.

DECORATING THE MONUMENT.

Gen. Underwood: "*Decorate, THE MONUMENT!*"

Whereupon Miss Catherine Stewart, Miss Marion Sullivan and Mrs. R. L. Walker, with their floral attendants, the Misses Blanche and Laura McCollum, also Miss Eliza Seldon Washington, escorted by six staff officers, approached the inscription face of the monument, Mrs. Walker to the east, Miss Sullivan to the west and Miss Stewart in the center, and formed in line facing the monument, with the lady attendants, officers, male quartet and drummers in the rear. The ladies were dressed in white.

Mrs. Walker advanced, and placing a laurel wreath on the easel at the northeast corner of the monument base, said:

"In the east, to receive the refulgent light of the morning, as a just meed to the worth of the Confederates whose mortal remains are here monumented, I place this emblematic wreath in token of their honored remembrance on this occasion by friends, southern people and all broad and liberal men." and folding her arms across her bosom she knelt on a step of the monument base.

Male quartet: "All Hail the Honored Dead!"

Miss Marion Sullivan came forward, placed a floral anchor on the easel at the northwest corner of the monument base, and said: "Here in the west, to receive the softened rays of the setting sun, I deposit this representative tribute—indicative of the *hope* that those here buried, in answering the last muster call at the bar of immortal judgment, have experienced everlasting salvation," and folding her arms across her breast she likewise knelt on a step of the monument base.

Male quartet: Amen! Amen!! Amen!!!

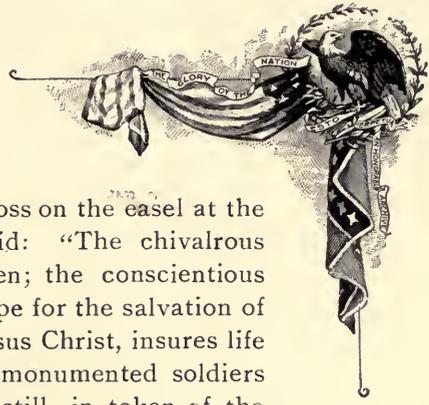


PLACING FLORAL DECORATIONS.

LADY ASSISTANTS.

- No. 1. MISS ELIZA SELDON WASHINGTON, Charleston, W. Va.
- No. 2. MISS CATHERINE STEWART, Chicago, Ill.
- No. 3. MISS MARION SULLIVAN, Chicago, Ill.
- No. 4. MRS. R. L. WALKER, Atlanta, Ga.
- No. 5. MISS BLANCHE McCOLLUM, Marietta, Ga.
- No. 6. MISS LAURA McCOLLUM, Marietta, Ga.

To all of whom both official and personal thanks are hereby extended.



Miss Catherine Stewart placed a white floral cross on the easel at the base, near the center of the monument, and said: "The chivalrous bravery of the mortal obtains honor among men; the conscientious desire and moral courage to do right, create a hope for the salvation of the soul; but the belief in the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ, insures life everlasting. Notwithstanding the lives of these monumented soldiers were surrendered from causes incident to strife, still, in token of the consecration of their souls to God, I thus decorate this monument with the white cross of Christian purity," and with folded arms and bowed head she knelt before the monument.

As the lady finished, Gen. Underwood said: "As God wills," to which all the people responded, "Amen;" and the male quartet chanted, in echo—"As God wills, Amen!! Amen!!"

Miss Eliza Seldon Washington then advanced, and recited:

After death, heroes are soon forgotten,
 Except by the great Father on high;
 For the world in haste has little to waste.
 On even the exalted that die.

Hence a haven in heaven is solace
 To those who believe in the true God;
 Because of the promise of salvation
 Through the Savior, Jesus Christ, our Lord.

[Roll of muffled drums.]

When the drum-roll ceased, the lady assistants arose and Gen. Underwood kneeling, uncovered, within the circle formed around the ladies, paid homage to the fair women who had participated in the beautiful formula.

Gen. Underwood: "Ladies, I sincerely thank you for your memorial tribute to the honored dead, and chivalrously kneel to those fair and lovely who have thus consecrated the ordnance and decorated the monument, and, as a representative of the Confederate soldier, pledge the living veteran soldiery of the south to be no less true to a re-united nation than has been its dead to the loved cause. lost;" and arising, said: "The floral assistants and other ladies will now scatter the flowers."

The ladies then advanced and decorated the base of the monument, cannon and graves.

Chairman Bolton: "It is fitting that these ceremonies shall conclude with an appropriate invocation. The Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones will now pronounce the benediction."



PLATOON OF COMPANY "D," FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY I. N. G.

BENEDICTION.

By REV. JENKIN LLOYD JONES.

Rev. Mr. Jones: "May the memory of these men who proved their faith by their faithfulness and sealed their love with their loyalty abide in the world to prove that Thou, Infinite Father of All, judgest not the act but the spirit, not the achievement but the aim.

"They through strife won the peace that passeth all understanding. May we through peace complete the work they left undone by hastening the coming of Thy kingdom on earth as it is now in Heaven, amen."

The ceremony being ended, Camp Chicago No. 8, United Confederate Veterans, marched with floral tributes and, assisted by the ladies, decorated the graves of Federal soldiers in another part of the cemetery.

EXTRACTS FROM THE CHICAGO PRESS, MAY 31, 1895.

(The Chicago Tribune.)

The dedication of the monument over the Confederate dead at Oakwoods passed off yesterday in a manner so happy as to reflect credit on every one connected with it and to elicit universal congratulations. The opinion was general that the ceremony constituted an epoch in the life of the Nation and the formal close of the period of ill-will engendered by the war of the rebellion. From the start of the southern visitors from the Palmer House in the morning to the benediction at Oakwoods in the afternoon there was not a trip, a mistake, or an unpleasantness. Confidence, respect and good will were the everywhere obvious results when the day closed.

(The Daily Inter-Ocean.)

Across the graves of their dead the survivors of the great struggle shook hands yesterday; the war cry was hushed forever, and the hatchet was buried never to be uncovered by north or south again.

The scene at Oakwoods at the dedication of the Confederate monument was one unparalleled in history. Soldiers lay sleeping far from the homes where they were born, in a land which had held them captives, and around their quiet resting place stood great commanders of both armies, as well as the rank and file.

Unmarked were the graves of the boys in gray, save by the great granite shaft, to be consecrated by prayer and benediction before the day was done. Not far from the unmarked mounds were others with marble slabs at the head, the resting place of hundreds who had fought and died beneath the folds of the dear old flag. But yesterday it mattered not who wore the blue or wore the gray. From the southland came rich geron of flowers to mark the graves of her erstwhile foes, while the north laid on the southern soldier's grave tribute of fair blossoms.

Brave men who thirty years ago had faced each other on the battlefield now met as brothers, and women assisted in the ceremonies which forever silenced guns heard at Murfreesboro, Missionary Ridge, Atlanta, Chickamauga, Kennesaw mountain and Nashville.



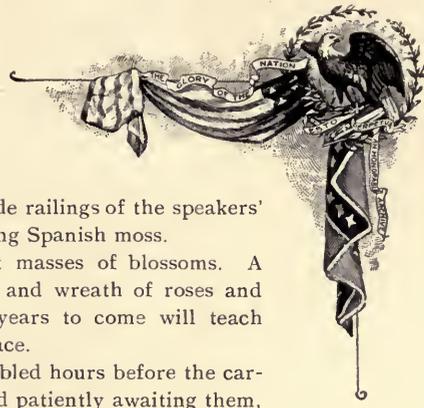


H. G. Purinton

May 29 31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Holman Green Purinton was born at Bowdoin, Me., April 22, 1847, and received a liberal education. At the age of 17 he left Bates College, Lewiston, Me.; enlisted as a recruit in Company B, Twenty-ninth regiment infantry, Maine volunteers, U. S. A., and served until the spring of 1866. After the war he taught school and finally entered commercial business in Lewiston, Me. He moved to Dover, N. H., thence to Boston, and immigrated to Chicago after the great fire in that city in 1871, where he still resides. He has variously served in the Illinois National Guard as first lieutenant and adjutant, afterward captain Company A, Sixth battalion; private, then captain Company I, First regiment infantry; captain and adjutant, and is now major, Second regiment infantry. In veteran organizations he has been an active worker, and organized Columbia Post No. 706, G. A. R., of which he has been commander for four consecutive years, which office he still holds. He is a prominent Oddfellow and Free Mason, and has filled all the offices in the subordinate lodges and Templar bodies; and, for fifteen years, has commanded the famous St. Bernard Drill Corps of Chicago. Member of the Chicago Athletic club and commander of the Chicago Equestrian club.



Palms and magnolias were used in decoration, and the rude railings of the speakers' stand were wound with bunting and festooned with gray floating Spanish moss.

At the foot of the soldiers' monument was heaped great masses of blossoms. A floral cross stood at its base, and on either side was an anchor and wreath of roses and lilies. Over all stood watch the lonely figure which in the years to come will teach generations yet unborn the lesson of forgiveness, love and peace.

Yesterday it looked down upon thousands of people assembled hours before the carriages carrying the distinguished guests arrived, and who stood patiently awaiting them, heedless of the merciless rays of a scorching sun.

At the close of the dedicatory ceremonies in Oakwoods, the distinguished visitors returned to the central part of the city, being driven in carriages through Washington park, along Drexel and Grand boulevards and on Michigan avenue from Thirty-first street to the Auditorium Hotel, where the balconies (specially reserved for the purpose) were occupied, and the general memorial parade witnessed by the southerners, their accompanying ladies and the committee.

Later in the afternoon, the gentlemen of the party visited the clubs of Chicago, from each of which they had received written invitations of hospitable welcome; and otherwise entertained themselves until evening.

At 8:00 p. m. Columbia Post, No. 706, G. A. R., Maj. H. G. Purinton, commanding, with its military band, and The ex-Confederate Association, Camp No. 8, U. C. V. of Chicago, Lieut.-Col. Geo. Forrester, commanding, reported to Gen. Underwood at the Palmer House, and a little before 9:00 o'clock the party of southern visitors, the same who attended the reception at that hotel the evening previous, under escort of the combined detachments of Grand Army and Confederate veterans, were driven to the armory of the First regiment infantry I. N. G., Sixteenth street and Michigan avenue, where they were royally received.

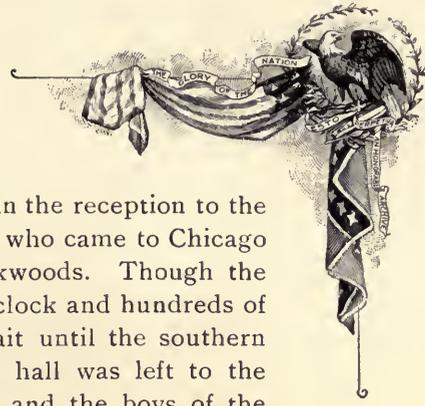
THE RECEPTION AT THE ARMORY.

Col. Henry L. Turner of the First regiment, was host for the occasion on behalf of the citizens' committee of 130. His regiment, 800 strong, forgot the marches of the day; forgot that it had tramped in the sun for many miles in the largest parade it has ever known; forgot that it was physically exhausted and unfit for service of any kind; forgot itself in the purpose of the hour to brighten the visit of the men and women who had come here from the land of sunshine and flowers and beautiful womanhood and magnificent manhood.

The regiment practically sacrificed itself to duty, touched with pleasure, the pleasure that is born of splendid achievement hallowed by the love of a great people, individually and collectively.



SQUAD OF CO. M, FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY I. N. G., AT A RALLY.



Thousands crowded in the armory to take part in the reception to the Confederate generals and the fair southern visitors who came to Chicago to attend the dedication of the monument at Oakwoods. Though the doors of the vast hall were thrown open at 7:00 o'clock and hundreds of guests drove up to the big gates early, the long wait until the southern visitors arrived passed quickly. The floor of the hall was left to the regiment, and the command "At rest" was given, and the boys of the First stacked their arms until the guests arrived.

The singers of the regiment did not remain silent, however, and the pathetic air, "Tenting To-night in the Old Camp Ground," came from a hundred lusty throats. This was followed by "Don't You Hear Dem Bells?" Then came the regiment yell, but at 9:00 o'clock the merry voices were hushed as the sound of a band penetrated the armory.

Like an echo could be heard the dashing, inspiriting strain "Dixie," and the mellow cadence became louder and louder as the Columbia Post band approached the armory. Quickly the regiment presented arms, and Col. Henry L. Turner and the reception committee went to the grand entrance and greeted the party with most hospitable welcome.

The guests were received with "three ruffles and three rolls," which is the highest honor paid any military officer.

A mighty cheer rang out as the southern guests entered. Columbia Post, G. A. R., marched into the square formed by the regiment, followed by The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago, and then lined up on one side of the hall as the guests marched to the platform reserved for them, the ladies being escorted to the balcony. A dress parade of the First regiment followed, together with the command marching in review past the southern generals and a fancy drill by Company M completed the military exercises.

A promenade concert followed the fancy drill and the following program was given under the leadership of J. F. Hastrawser:

- March, "General Anthony Wayne"..... Alder.
- Overture..... "William Tell."
- Collocation from "Faust"..... Gounod.
- Selection of southern airs..... Coates.
- "American Patrol" Meacham.
- "Liberty Bell"..... Sousa.
- Patrol, "Blue and the Gray" A. Densmore.

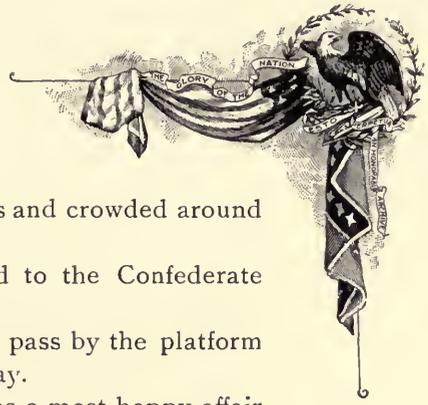
The southern ladies waved their handkerchiefs and applauded as the First regiment band played a selection of southern airs.



COMPANY COMMANDERS, FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY, I. N. G.

ROSTER ACCORDING TO RANK.

- No. 1. CAPT. JOS. H. BARNETT, Company D.
- No. 2. CAPT. EDW. H. SWITZER, Company M.
- No. 3. CAPT. WM. F. KNOCH, Company E.
- No. 4. CAPT. B. F. PATRICK, JR., Company A.
- No. 5. CAPT. A. L. BOLTE, Company C.
- No. 6. CAPT. WM. J. SANDERSON, Company G.
- No. 7. CAPT. S. W. SMITH, Company F.
- No. 8. CAPT. C. B. SANDHAM, Company I.
- No. 9. CAPT. T. M. KENNEDY, Company H.
- No. 10. CAPT. THOS. W. COLB, Company K.
- No. 11. CAPT. A. M. DANIELS, Company L.
- No. 12. LIEUT. L. ROSENTHAL, Company G.



The company then came down from the galleries and crowded around the dais where the southern guests were seated.

Many distinguished Chicagoans were presented to the Confederate generals.

After this the people present were permitted to pass by the platform and shake hands with the visitors in an informal way.

There were no formalities of any kind, but it was a most happy affair and was honored by the presence of many people.

As the party was breaking up cheers for the gray haired warriors of the south rang out in the First regiment armory, all doing honor to gallant men who had fought for the Confederacy. It was a real union of the blue and the gray and the hearts of the southerners warmed at the welcome they received.

The action of the First regiment infantry I. N. G. was without parallel in magnitude and unanimity of the various components of the command; and the support thereby given to the general harmonizing movement of the north toward the south was most propitious and valuable.

The graceful act and military courtesy of firing the memorial volleys, so to speak, over the remains of dead heroes from the southland and the warmth of the after reception by the regiment and hearty individual greetings by its officers and soldiers, caused a thrill of appreciation in the hearts of all of Dixie's representatives; and the feeling was unanimous that such a body of soldiery had surpassed itself in the bestowing of military honors on the long buried dead and by the lavish courtesies extended to the southern guests during the occasion.

To this must be added the whole souled hospitality of the citizens of Chicago, demonstrated by the entertainments given by the wealthy and the unanimous and hearty greetings by all classes, who with one accord joined in honoring former foes, come to pay homage tribute at the shrine of their valiant dead.

No city could have done more, no people could have shown greater liberality; the church, the press, the state, united and vied with each other in the discharge of the duty of harmonization. One voice spoke in thanks, one heart beat with reciprocal impulse and with one eye the people throughout the south viewed the hospitable actions of Chicago's citizens and the deeds of Col. Turner and his men.

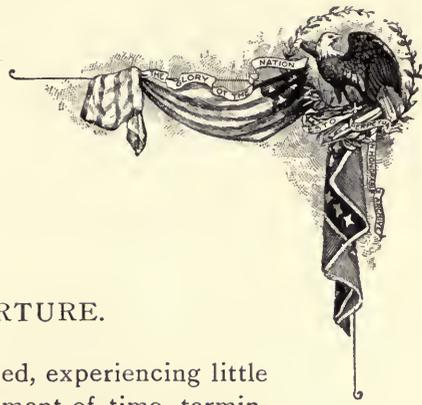


Thos. S. Quincey

May 29-31, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Thomas Stewart Quincey was born May 28, 1852, at Belleville, Ontario, Canada. At 12 years of age he was bugler of the Argyle Light infantry, and in 1876 he was one of the volunteers on active duty in Minnesota, and assisted in the capture of the Younger brothers after the Northfield robbery. As lieutenant of the Chicago Hussars, he commanded the detachment of his troop in charge of the Stock Yards during the great strike of 1894; member of Troop A Illinois National Guard; organizer and captain of the Black Hussars, the troop which acted as escort at the dedication of the Confederate monument in Chicago, May 30, 1895. Resides in Chicago and is actively engaged in business.



CARRIAGE DRIVE AND DEPARTURE.

On the 31st the guests arose late and refreshed, experiencing little or no fatigue from the constant tax upon every moment of time, terminating in the reception and supper at the armory the preceding evening; and, when the committee came to drive them through the parks, nearly all were ready to go, and the carriages were filled with the joyous sightseers.

The party was driven across Chicago river out Dearborn avenue to Lincoln Park and through its beautiful drives, passing by the Grant statue, out the Sheridan road, and returning through the park via the exquisite flower-bed route to Lincoln statue, where the second sleeping place of the Confederate dead was pointed out, and finally taken through the principal streets of Chicago's business district that the tall buildings might be seen in numbers and their great heights realized; then to the Masonic Temple, where many held their breath while being hurried up the twenty-three stories to the top in limited express elevators, and, after enjoying the magnificent city and lake view, thence to the "Palmer" to rest, dine and prepare for the trip to Cincinnati at night. Many of the gentlemen did the clubs and "saw the town" in the afternoon, and all were driven under escort of the Black Hussars to the Twelfth street depot at 8:00 p. m., where the party boarded the cars and was whirled away southward on the "Big Four's" most sumptuous train.

On arriving at the depot Capt. T. S. Quincey wheeled his hussars into line and gave a parting "present" as the old generals drove past; and afterward the hussars dismounted, entered the depot and paid individual military homage to the heroes that were leaving. This double courtesy extended so soldierly by the gallant captain was more than appreciated, and the military bearing of the horsemen and their black chargers caused the eyes of the cavalry generals to flash with delight, and all joined with heartiest thanks in bidding farewell. It was in this manner that Chicago was bade adieu, ever to be remembered by the guests it so lavishly and superbly entertained.

After a night trip of special travel, with rare comfort, the placid waters of the Ohio were reached and that beautiful river with the picturesque hills skirting its Kentucky bank kept in view during the twenty miles run to Cincinnati, where the spacious and elegant apartments of its royal Grand Hotel awaited them.



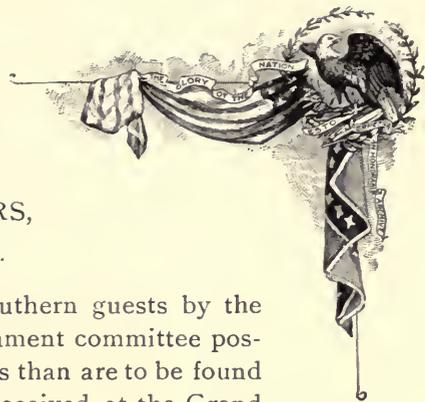
D. C. Sherrin



A. G. Corne

MESSRS. CORRE & SHEARS,

Proprietors Grand Hotel, Cincinnati.



In the reception and entertainment of the southern guests by the Chamber of Commerce of Cincinnati, the entertainment committee possessed greater advantages for extending hospitalities than are to be found in any other city of the Union. The party was received at the Grand Central station, conducted across Third street to the spacious elevators at the special entrance to the Grand Hotel, which, located as it is between Third and Fourth streets on Central avenue—three principal thoroughfares of the city—is most conveniently arranged for the traveling public; thence taken through a spacious and well lighted corridor to the magnificent rotunda that is not surpassed by the office auditorium of any hotel on earth. Its many fluted columns, expansive area of tessellated floors, together with its magnificent marble stairway, copied from the stairway of Cæsar's palace, in Rome, produced a feeling similar to that felt by the traveler on the occasion of his first visit to the Grand Opera House of Paris. The decorations in cream and gold, enhanced by the softened light through its lofty ceiling of cut glass during the day, and at night by brilliant, direct and reflected light from hundreds of electric burners, lent enchantment to the imagination of the guests in most pleasing effects throughout the limits of the entire office exchange—so much so, that the rotunda of the "Grand" was recognized as constituting one of the attractions of Cincinnati, and by many, considered the most beautiful public room in the country.

The hotel was found sumptuous, fashionable and homelike, with four passenger elevators, latest sanitary plumbing, the broadest of corridors, most spacious and elegantly furnished parlors, commodious convention and princely dining halls, breakfast and banquet rooms, large and well lighted chambers possessing every modern comfort, on both the American and European plans, with a cuisine perfect in all its appointments, a free telephone exchange and every other character of convenience, and with a capacity for entertaining 1,000 guests, and is undoubtedly the hotel of the "Queen City." At this hostelry the ladies and gentlemen of the party who had just arrived from Chicago were most hospitably received and the best that the house afforded placed at their disposal.

The assistance rendered the committee by the proprietors, Messrs. Corre & Shears, who inherited the talent for keeping a hotel from their fathers, prominent old school bonifaces, enabled it to royally entertain the southern representatives.

For the courtesies shown by these well-known hotel men through their personal donations and entertainments, the fullest thanks are extended.

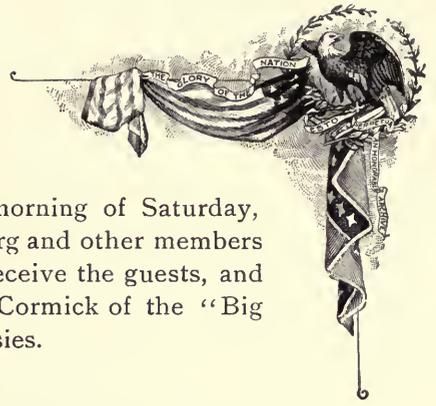


Maurice J. Freiberg

June 1, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Maurice J. Freiberg was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, January 7, 1861; educated in Cincinnati public school and graduated at Woodward High School, 1879.
Secretary Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, 1892-93; vice-president in 1893-94 and 1894-95. president, 1895-96.
Chairman Cincinnati committee for entertainment of Confederate guests, June 1, 1895.



The party on reaching Cincinnati, the early morning of Saturday, June 1, were met at the depot by Chairman Freiberg and other members of the entertainment committee, appointed to receive the guests, and taken to the Grand Hotel as stated; Mr. E. O. McCormick of the "Big Four Route" was specially assiduous in his courtesies.

CINCINNATI'S OFFICIAL TRIBUTE TO THE DISTINGUISHED SOUTHERNERS

RECEPTION AND ENTERTAINMENT

IN THE CITY AND AT FORT THOMAS, KY., JUNE 1, 1895.

The following extracts from the city press of Cincinnati (chiefly *Tribune* reportorial), June 2, 1895, and stenographic reports, form a succinct account of the visit of the distinguished southerners to the "Queen City" and includes the reception and luncheon given the ex-Confederates and party at Fort Thomas, Ky.:

For the first time in its history Cincinnati was laid siege to yesterday morning and captured a short time afterward without offering a single protest or making even a show of resistance.

The men who captured the city have fought many long and bloody battles before, but it is doubtful if they ever had as easy a time achieving a martial victory as when they marched into the Queen City. The attack was made at 7:30 o'clock and the scene of the surrender was the Grand Central depot.

In other words, the party of distinguished ex-Confederate officers were welcomed with open arms and the city virtually turned over to them.

As the train bearing the party from Chicago, where these famous men have lately assisted in dedicating a monument to the soldiers of the south, who died in the service, pulled into the station, the committee from the Chamber of Commerce appointed to meet them was there and welcomed the old heroes and their wives and daughters most heartily.

Introductions were made, baggage seen to, and the guests of the city conducted to the Grand Hotel, where, after removing the traces of travel and fatigue, they enjoyed a well-served breakfast.

The party consisted of the following: Lieut.-Gen. Jas. Longstreet, daughter, and Mrs. Sanders and daughter; Maj.-Gen. Matthew C. Butler, Maj.-Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Maj.-Gen. Harry Heth and daughter, Maj.-Gen. S. G. French, Maj.-Gen. L. L. Lomax, wife, and Miss Belle Armstrong; Maj.-Gen. H. Kyd Douglas, Brig.-Gen. Marcus J. Wright, wife, and Miss Eliza Washington; Brig.-Gen. Eppa Hunton, Solicitor-General Holmes Conrad and wife, Col. Albert Akers and wife, Col. Irvin, Capt. Drew and wife, Gen. Fayette Hewitt, Maj. Henry T. Stanton, Maj. L. C. Norman, Capt. Littlepage and wife, Maj. Frank V. Robinson, Misses V. and L. Mitchell and Miss Cox, Maj. Robert W. Hunter and Gen. John C. Underwood.

Time has dealt kindly with the men who fought and bled for their cause, and with few exceptions their straight, erect forms and military bearing made them the observed



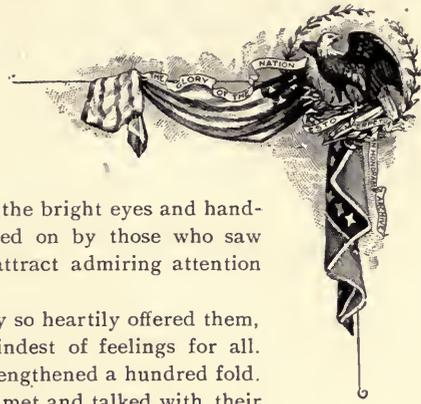
Ernest O. McCormick

June 1, 1895:

BIOGRAPHIC:

Ernest Oliver McCormick was born in Lafayette, Ind., April 3, 1858. Educated in the public schools of his native city, and first entered railroad service as timekeeper, construction department, of the Lake Erie & Western railway in 1879. Since that time he has been consecutively with freight department of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago railway at Lafayette, Ind., general agent Great Eastern Fast Freight Line, Louisville, Ky., and later as city ticket agent of the L. N. A. & C. railway; was transferred to Chicago in similar capacity and promoted to general northern passenger agent, then general passenger agent of same road. Later, general passenger and ticket agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad and, in September, 1893, he became passenger traffic manager of the "Big Four Route,"—the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis railway.

President Young Men's Mercantile Library, and member of the Queen City and Cuvier clubs, Cincinnati, Ohio. He has attained his present station in railway circles by persistent effort and fidelity to his employer's interests; is easily approached under all circumstances and popular among his colleagues as well as the traveling and general public.



of all observers. The youthful appearance, the elastic step, the bright eyes and handsome carriage of these great men were ceaselessly commented on by those who saw them, and their striking appearance alone was enough to attract admiring attention to them.

Grasping the right hand of fellowship that the Queen City so heartily offered them, these soldiers of the rebellion came into the city with the kindest of feelings for all. They will leave it to-night with that feeling intensified and strengthened a hundred fold.

In the hotel office for some time after breakfast the party met and talked with their new-found or long-lost friends and many an interesting story of bygone battles or anecdotes of army and navy were to be heard. The entire party seemed to be feeling in the best of spirits and ready for the delightful day which was to follow.

The famous old Gen. Longstreet, whose age shows perhaps more than any of the others, was the only one among them who hesitated at the ride. His tall, angular, but soldierly figure was surrounded by his old friends and comrades in the office, but he is not as spry as he once was and his hearing is nearly gone.

In order to save his strength for the banquet at night he decided finally not to accompany the party, and assisted by his colored servant, a reminder of that halcyon period 'befo' the wah," he retired to his room, there to rest and recuperate for a few hours his lost strength after the journey from Chicago. This was a great disappointment to many, especially one group of honest workingmen who were waiting on the pavement in front of the hotel. One of them was heard to remark: "I'd give anything I've got to catch sight of the general's face once again. I ain't seen it since I fought with him in '63."

Everyone seemed to want to do something for the visitors to show the regard in which they were held and to make them feel how closely allied is Cincinnati to the south in both her commercial interests and her social life. The spirit of welcome was over the assembly, handshaking and hearty greetings, such as "I'm proud to meet you, sir; I am more than glad to have you in our city," were heard on every side.

As for attending to their wants and desires, they were fairly anticipated in every case. Even the venerable colored servants were waited on by the younger, agile hotel porters and their every want supplied.

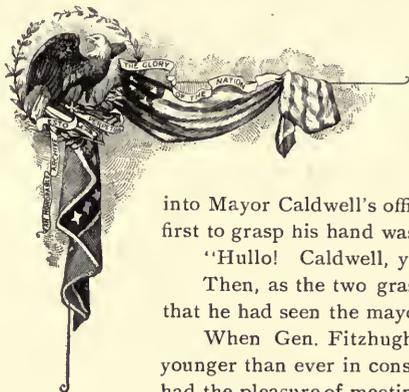
Gen. John C. Underwood has acted as press agent and general manager from the first, in this truly remarkable gathering of notables, and he played his role to perfection yesterday. Dealing out answers and papers and information with equal liberality, he kept track without apparent effort of all that went on elsewhere, and directed the movements of his party whenever called upon. To him is due the honor of the erection of a monument; the like of which has never been seen before—a monument erected on the soil of the victor to the memory of the vanquished.

Shortly after 10:00 o'clock a line of carriages drew up in front of the hotel, and the party filed out of the ladies' entrance and into the conveyances, ready for their drive.

Col. E. R. Monfort, Wm. McAllister, Capt. J. D. Parker, James M. Glenn, Col. Brent Arnold and E. O. McCormick acted as escorts and, assisted by Mr. Freiberg, helped the visitors off.

A crowd of old soldiers filled the sidewalk as the old officers and their wives and daughters took their places, and hoarse whispers of "there goes Lee," "I can never forget our Douglas," "Hunton is still with the boys in gray," and the like were heard.

Driving up Fourth street to Vine, up Vine to Seventh, Seventh to Plum, the line of vehicles made its way to the City Hall, where the distinguished guests were welcomed by the mayor. Entering the building from Plum street, the famous southerners filed



into Mayor Caldwell's office and were greeted most heartily by His Honor. Almost the first to grasp his hand was Gen. M. C. Butler, who exclaimed:

"Hullo! Caldwell, you're here, are you?"

Then, as the two grasped hands, the general laughed and reminded his comrades that he had seen the mayor in Washington several years ago, in Congress.

When Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, who has shaved his beard off of late years and looks younger than ever in consequence, took the mayor's hand the latter said, "I have never had the pleasure of meeting you, General, but I would know your face, nevertheless. It is a familiar one, because of the many pictures I have seen of you."

Gen. Lee smiled and said he could return the compliment. Then the coterie of handsome men—for such was the verdict of all who saw them—went through the city building, finding much to admire and comment favorably on therein.

After the building had been looked at from outside and in, the party bade Mayor Caldwell good-by, and taking the carriages again, drove to the foot of the Mt. Adams incline. Here the conveyances were left in charge of the drivers, and the visitors and their escorts conducted to the top on the incline, it proving a novel and untried experience for some of them.

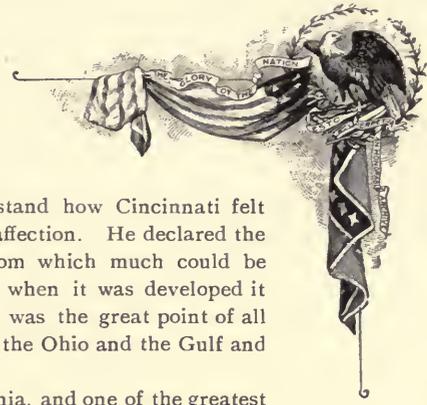
From the power house they rode to the Art Museum in the cars, and were shown through it with commendable pride by those who accompanied them. The strongest expressions of approval and admiration for the building and the works of art contained therein were made by the guests, and the view from the park brought forth much admiration. Some of them declared the museum unsurpassed in many respects by any in the country, and they freely congratulated the Cincinnatians of the party on the possession of the same.

From the museum the party once more descended to the city and drove to the Chamber of Commerce, where a mammoth reception was tendered them by the entire chamber. The great room was filled to overflowing with those eager to see and hear the renowned southerners and at the stroke of 12:00 o'clock the party arrived and were royally welcomed.

The Symphony orchestra played many martial airs, alternating the "Star Spangled Banner" with "Dixie," assymbolical of the meeting of the men then present—the north and the south. These airs brought forth cheers from both sides, and it was pleasant and touching to observe the hearty applause given by all the visitors, ladies and gentlemen, when the former air was rendered. When "Dixie's" sweet strains were sent floating through the big chamber the applause was deafening, and cheers and hat-wavings were the order of the moment.

In charge of the party, the entertainment committee led them to the register, where once again those famous names were placed upon the page, accompanied by those of the ladies, who caught the spirit of the thing and insisted on writing their own names. The chamber was tastefully decorated in "old glories," and the great flag of the chamber was floating over the street outside, signifying what an auspicious affair was going on within. Hundreds of old soldiers were here also, to talk of the past and point out this or that great man under whom they had fought. The speaker's desk was hung with the emblem of liberty also, and signs reading "welcome" were nearly as numerous as the pleasant words said to and of the strangers.

President Glenn of the Chamber of Commerce, began the exercises here by a very brief address, in which he asked all present to join in welcoming those distinguished men, now present, in the heartiest of manners. He introduced Gen. Underwood, who said he had asked these southern gentlemen to come to Cincinnati because he wanted



them to see the great gateway of the south and to understand how Cincinnati felt toward them, a feeling that was all friendship and brotherly affection. He declared the south to be the greatest section of all in this country, from which much could be expected, and that so great was its undeveloped wealth that when it was developed it would enrich the entire United States. Cincinnati, he said, was the great point of all others from which to reach those great states lying between the Ohio and the Gulf and the key to increased prosperity for them and it.

He then introduced Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, the hero of Virginia, and one of the greatest cavalry leaders of the war.

Gen. Lee said he voiced the sentiments of the party he was with, he knew, when he said he appreciated and thanked the citizens of Cincinnati most heartily for the warm reception they had tendered the southerners. He said the dedication of the monument which they had just come from in Chicago, marked as a great milestone, an epoch in the Nation's progress. It was a great, grand and noble Nation, and when the north and south understood each other more fully, as he knew they were doing now more every day, it would be greater and grander. He said the glory of this common, united country was their glory now as much as the north's, and they were proud of a common government and a common flag.

He did not propose to tell those present that the State of Ohio was formed out of the state from which he came, but it was so, and he was proud and glad to know that the two states were bound by ties of commerce now, and ties of steel rails, but best of all by the ties of friendship and brotherhood.

Virginia would unite with Ohio in making this one great, grand and undivided country, now and forevermore.

Gen. Hunton followed Gen. Lee, and was introduced by Gen. Underwood, almost before he knew what the latter was saying. He said, with a smile, that of all mean enterprises he had ever encountered in the war, an ambushade was the meanest, and this was what the call on him for a speech was. However, he would testify from the bottom of his heart that the thanks of all his party went out to the overflowing kindness and patriotism which had been shown them here. He called them fellow citizens and he felt he had a right to do so. Though the war was a great calamity and they recognized it as such, he felt it still had its compensations, for now that the blue and gray were indissolubly united again they could "whip a world of armies." This sentiment was greeted with cheers.

Gen. Butler of South Carolina, and a great cavalry leader in the rebellion, declared he had also been taken unawares, but he was more unfortunate than his friend, Gen. Hunton. The latter had his manuscript in his pocket, but he had not. He then spoke of the great reception and monument dedication at Chicago, and declared the war was a family quarrel settled then forever. "We fought the last fight in Chicago," said he, "and from this on we are absolutely one people."

He poured hot shot into the politicians for keeping the breach between the north and south open so long, and declared the reconciliation between the old soldiers was frank, candid and honest, and if any outsider ever tries in the future to interfere with us, joined together we will whip him. He warmed up at the applause this remark elicited, and declared that the old soldiers of the Confederacy were still young and willing enough to stand side by side with the men in blue in any conflict that might come; "and then see if we are sincere or not when we say that we are going to protect that glorious flag just as quickly and as earnestly as you."



BRIG.-GEN. MARCUS J. WRIGHT,
DURING THE SIXTIES.

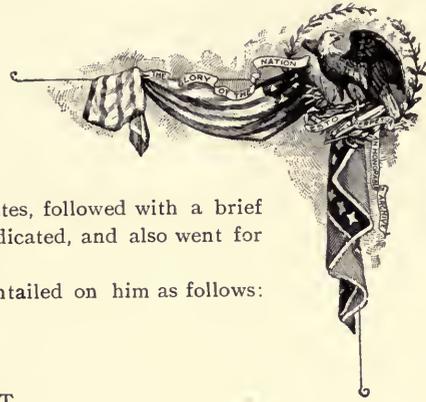


Marcus J. Wright

May 29-June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Marcus Joseph Wright was born at Purdy, Tenn., June 5, 1831. Educated in common school and the academy at Purdy. Clerk of the Common Law and Chancery Court of Memphis for eight years before the war. Lieutenant-colonel One Hundred and Fifty-fourth (Senior) regiment infantry Tennessee volunteers, C. S. A., April 4, 1861; assistant adjutant-general, staff of Gen. B. F. Cheatham, early 1862; brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., December 13, 1862. Commanded regiment in battles of Belmont and Shiloh and brigade in battles of Chickamauga, and Missionary Ridge; staff officer at surrender of Mumfordsville, and battle of Perryville, Ky., commanded the post and district of Atlanta, district of west Tennessee and north Mississippi, and engaged in all the battles of the Army of the Tennessee, except during the Atlanta campaign when he was serving in lower Georgia. Sheriff of Shelby county, Tenn., for two years after the war. Agent of the War Department, U. S., for the collection of Confederate records, since July 1, 1873. Vice-president, District of Columbia Society Sons of the American Revolution; member of the American, of the Tennessee, of the Louisiana and of the Virginia historical societies, and author of "Life of Gov. Wm. Blount and of Gen. Winfield Scott," and many other notable biographies in *Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography*, etc.



Maj. Holmes Conrad, solicitor-general of the United States, followed with a brief and earnest address concerning the monument they had dedicated, and also went for the politicians who keep alive sectional hatred.

Gen. Wright was next called on and spoke of the work entailed on him as follows:

(Approved Stenographic Report.)

BRIG.-GEN. MARCUS J. WRIGHT,
Of Washington, D. C.

Brig.-Gen. Wright: *"Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Cincinnati Board of Trade—*I fear that a response to the call of my friend, Gen. Underwood, for me to address you in regard to the publication of the war records, will tax your patience, especially after so many eloquent addresses by distinguished gentlemen, representing both the Federal and Confederate armies. But as you seem to wish to hear me, I will make you a brief statement, as requested.

"The first work in preparing the records of the civil war for publication was inaugurated by the late Gen. E. D. Townsend, adjutant-general of the United States army, under an act of Congress of date May 19, 1864.

"The first real work began under act of Congress June 23, 1864, which provided means for the secretary of war to begin the publication of the records of the war, both Union and Confederate. Since then appropriations have been made from time to time to continue the work. Under the present law 11,000 copies are printed and distributed to such persons, libraries and institutions as the members of the Forty-seventh Congress have designated to the secretary of war, with 1,000 copies for the executive departments, 1,000 copies for officers of the army and contributors to the work, and the remaining copies to be sold at cost of publication, with ten per cent added.

"These records contain nothing that is not strictly official. There is no editing except in arrangement of matter chronologically and noting absence of a paper referred to as 'not found,' and the insertion in brackets of full name of person when not given in original paper.

"The Confederate records were scattered all over the country, in the possession of various persons, and it has been my duty to collect them. On stating in a circular, which I very freely distributed every year, and personally stating to persons in possession of Confederate records that the object of the government was to publish a full and complete record of the war on both sides, I have had little difficulty in gathering the Confederate papers. As a matter of course, the Confederate records are not as complete as those of the Union army but by diligent search we have been enabled to make that record very satisfactory.

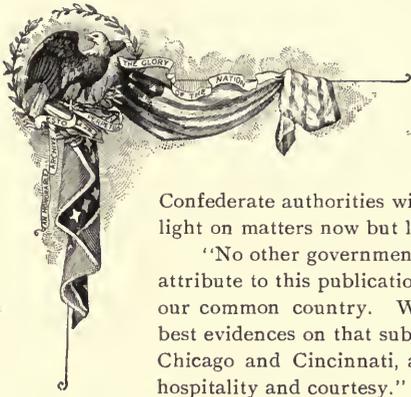
"These records are divided into four series. The first series will contain the formal reports, both Union and Confederate, of all operations of both armies from the beginning to the end of the war. The campaigns are arranged in chronological order.

"The second series will contain correspondence, orders, reports and returns, Union and Confederate, in regard to prisoners of war, and state and political prisoners.

"The third series will contain correspondence, orders, reports and returns of Union authorities not relating to subjects of the first two series.

"The fourth series will contain correspondence, orders, reports and returns of the Confederate authorities similar to that indicated for the Union army of the third series.

"It may be that the very valuable and interesting diplomatic correspondence of the



Confederate authorities will also be embraced in the publication, as it will throw much light on matters now but little known.

"No other government has ever made such a publication of a civil war, and I attribute to this publication much of the good feeling and patriotism now existing in our common country. We are all proud of American valor, and these books are the best evidences on that subject. We are greatly gratified at the reception given us in Chicago and Cincinnati, and will take home with us very kind remembrances of your hospitality and courtesy."

Gen. Kyd Douglas, the leader of the famous Light Brigade, was then called out. He started by saying that he never before had been in a Chamber of Commerce and knew nothing about the ways of its members. He had not uttered a hundred words before it was seen that he was a man of unusual ability. He said he had always desired to join the Society of Cincinnati, and he was glad he could do it now. He said the Nation had been rent by fire and flame, but the sweet waters of the Potomac and the Ohio would reunite it, and this was the message he brought. The Star Spangled Banner was good enough for them all now. He dwelt at some length on the horrors of war and consequent bloodshed, and paid a glowing tribute to the hospitality of the northern people. The scenes witnessed yesterday, he declared, seldom take place on the panorama of history. He knew nothing about trade, but he knew it followed good will, and certainly now trade would come north and go south.

Gen. Harry Heth, a hero of Gettysburg, who got further north in that memorable battle than any one else, now living, on the southern side, was next to speak. He said that Cincinnati had captured them to-day, but the city would remember the time, thirty-three years ago, when he had come near capturing it.

Col. Spooner of the Union Veteran Legion, asked that the old soldiers be allowed to shake hands with the famous men present before they left the floor, which they did. The party then adjourned to the Queen City Club house, where an elegant repast was served in its commodious and exquisitely appointed dining room.

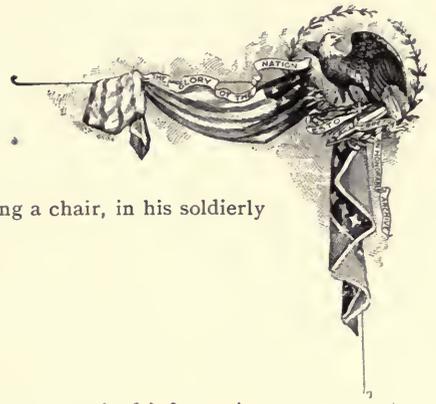
THE PARTY GOES TO FORT THOMAS, KY.

At 2:15 o'clock two special cars, offered for the use of the guests by the street railway company, were boarded at Fountain square and the delightful trip to Fort Thomas made. The beautiful natural scenery along the way was spoken of by all and greatly admired. The talk took as many turns as the track itself, and was not confined to military affairs at all.

A telegram to Gen. Underwood from Gen. Schofield was passed around one car. It read: "I hope the distinguished Union and Confederate soldiers who may visit Cincinnati upon invitation of the Chamber of Commerce will pay a visit to the troops at Fort Thomas, Ky., where I am sure they will receive a most cordial welcome. I will wire the commanding officer of Fort Thomas that he may expect such a visit."

When the party arrived at the fort they were met by carriages and driven to the post headquarters, where Col. Cochran and staff received them. They were invited to the reception rooms and there met by the officers and the ladies of the garrison and entertained right royally.

A bountiful and palatable luncheon was served, and the ride from the city had fully prepared the party to enjoy the good things of the "spread." The iced course was scarcely finished before patriotic toasts were drunk in the most excellent of military punches.



Col. Cochran was called for on all quarters, and, mounting a chair, in his soldierly manner said:

(Approved Stenographic Report.)

COL. M. A. COCHRAN,
U. S. Army.

"Gentlemen and Comrades: The commanding general of the army wired information of your coming, and in extending these hastily prepared hospitalities the hearty good will with which our reception is made is offered to supply any lack of formality. Soldiers need little etiquette around the festive board in the club-room of a military post. The draughts with which our patriotism has been regaled have also served to renew the comradeship of the 'profession of arms,' for there is scarcely a chivalrous tie so strong as that caused through service in battle, whether shoulder to shoulder or as soldiers of opposing forces. The thrill of excitement caused by the constantly changing situations on a stricken field, adds to its charm, and has often prompted the dashing bravery so frequently exhibited by American soldiery, on both sides, during our late war.

"I am more of a soldier than a speech-maker, yet I would in my military way extend to you, one and all, the heartiest of welcomes to Fort Thomas, and shall rely on the brilliant sparkle the ladies have thrown into the occasion by their presence, to ornament the naturally beautiful surroundings of the post and stamp the visit indelibly in your memories. Having drank to 'The Government,' 'The Flag,' and 'The Army,' I now propose an additional toast: 'To the true comradeship of the soldier,' with the hope that the next war will find us drinking out of the same canteen." (Vociferous applause and a perfect crush to obtain the hand-shake.)

Many of the distinguished ex-Confederate generals were called on, and they made short addresses, accepting the courtesies so lavishly extended, complimenting the commandant and officers on the martial surroundings and praising the ladies for the charm of their presence.

The guests then, on invitation, repaired to the balconies and pavilion on the parade ground and witnessed a "special dress parade" by the regiment, for their benefit, which was highly enjoyed by all.

The old commanders say there have been many and excellent changes in the tactics since they were in the field. The bluff, which Mr. Glenn asked them to visit before they left, commanding such a magnificent view of the river, was visited next, and unqualified admiration expressed by all, some declaring there was nothing like it elsewhere in America. At last the party reluctantly returned to the city, thoroughly enjoying the quick trip on the summer special cars. They reached Fountain square at 5:30, and transferring to other special cars, were whirled away to the Grand Hotel, there to prepare for the banquet a few hours later.

The entire day was one of great pleasure and interest to all, and the greatest of the south's citizens will return to it full of Cincinnati's wonderful commercial enterprise and its unexcelled situation between the north and south, and fully prepared to second and substantiate its claim as the key to the great New South.

COMPLIMENTARY
BANQUET
TENDERED TO DISTINGVISHED
SOUTHERN VISITORS
BY THE CHAMBER
OF COMMERCE OF
CINCINNATI



GRAND HOTEL

JUNE 1st 1895



GRACE, REV. DUDLEY W. RHODES.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME, J. M. GLENN, PRES'T
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

RESPONSE, GEN. JOHN C. UNDERWOOD.

Gen. J. D. Cox, Toastmaster.



Toasts.

1. OUR UNITED COUNTRY, SOLICITOR-GEN. HOLMES CONRAD.
2. CINCINNATI,
THE GATEWAY OF THE SOUTH, MAJ. H. P. LLOYD.
3. THE SOLDIER IN POLITICS, GEN. EPPA HUNTON.
4. THE OLD HAVE FORGIVEN,
THE YOUNG HAVE FORGOTTEN. GEN. M. J. RYAN.
5. THE PATRIOTIC SOUTH, MAJ. R. W. HUNTER.
6. THE ARMY AND NAVY, COL. M. A. COCHRAN.
7. THE SOLDIER IN PEACE AND WAR, GEN. H. KYD DOUGLAS.

Menu



Sherry

LITTLE NECK CLAMS

SALTED ALMONDS.

ICED OLIVES.

CONSOMME IMPERIALE.

SOFT SHELL CRABS, BORDELAISE.

CUCUMBERS.

Claret

SUPREME OF CHICKEN, DELMONICO.

ASPARAGUS.

POTATOES IN FORM.

Punch, a la Blue and Gray.

ENGLISH SNIPE, SUR CANAPE.

WATER CRESS SALAD.

Champagne

ICE CREAM, IN FORMS.

CAKES.

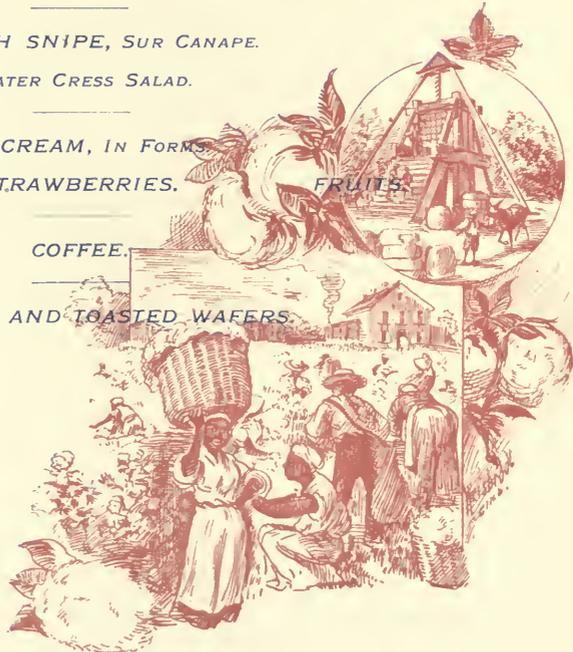
STRAWBERRIES.

FRUITS.

COFFEE.

Cigars

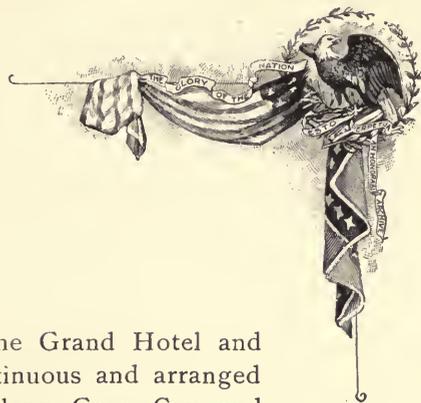
CHEESE AND TOASTED WAFERS.





Geo M Glenn

June 1, 1895.



THE BANQUET.

The banquet was served in Congress hall of the Grand Hotel and was spread for 100 guests, the table being continuous and arranged in the shape of the letter U, with President Glenn, Gens. Cox and Hunton, Col. Cochran, Majs. Lloyd and Conrad and other speakers seated around the convex side of the center section.

Before the covers were removed President Glenn called upon Rev. Dudley W. Rhodes to bless the repast and proceedings, which he did by a most admirable and appropriate *grace*. The gentlemen comprising the party were then seated and partook of and enjoyed the many good things, placed before them, and the individualities of the social board.

The only regret was the absence of Gens. Longstreet, Fitz Lee and Butler, the former being obliged to keep his room in consequence of indisposition caused by fatigue and the intense heat, and the two latter having been hurriedly called to the capital by wire. But like everything of even a semi-military nature, sorrows are made to give place to pleasures, and the wine and hilarious spirits of the party flowed with rivalling rapidity and contentment reigned supreme.

After the cigars had been passed Mr. E. O. McCormick left the room very unceremoniously, so much so that his departure caused remarks and all sorts of reasons were given for his hasty retreat. However, he returned a few minutes later, escorting the ladies, who had made the trip to Kentucky in the afternoon, and graced the hospitable reception at Fort Thomas. As they entered, everyone arose and prolonged applause was the salute with which they were greeted, for all recognized that they would not only surround the proceedings with the charm of feminine beauty and culture, but also add to the pleasure of the occasion through the delights brought by their presence.

When the room had quieted the representative of the city's commerce arose and spoke as follows:

JAMES M. GLENN,

President Chamber of Commerce, Cincinnati.

President Glenn: *"My Friends from the South, Ladies and Gentlemen—*

"As president of the Chamber of Commerce, representing the business community of this city, I now officially welcome you to Cincinnati, the great municipal gateway between your section and mine. If I possessed



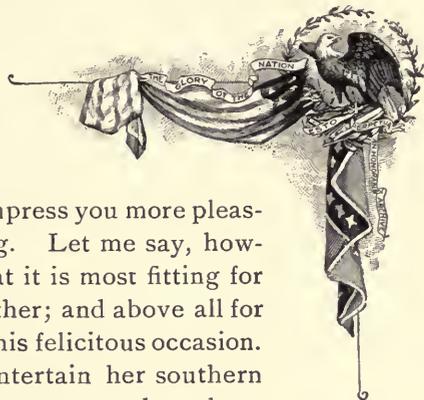
Albert Akers.

May 29-June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC

Albert Akers was born in Appomattox county, Va., January 6, 1841. Educated at Lynchburg, Va., and Western Military Institute, Nashville, Tenn. On the breaking out of the war he was appointed drill master to the Second Tennessee infantry; soon commissioned a first lieutenant in the regiment, and commanded his company in the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862, where he was desperately wounded, a musket ball passing entirely through his body. Left on the battlefield for dead, he fell into the hands of the Federals and was removed to Cincinnati and kept in hospital until October, 1862. He was then taken to Camp Chase, thence to Cairo, Ill., and from there to Vicksburg, Miss., and exchanged, November, 1862. He was sent to the parole hospital at Jackson, Miss., and afterward granted a furlough; went to and remained at Lynchburg, Va., until May, 1863, when he reported for duty at Richmond. He there learned that in the belief that he was dead, his funeral discourse had been preached in Nashville, his commission vacated; that the captain of his company had fallen in battle, and the promotion to which he was thereby entitled had passed to another. However, an order was issued from the war department restoring him to his command and giving him a commission as captain. Regarded as not fit for active service, he was temporarily assigned to duty at Macon, Ga., as provost marshal and mustering officer. He returned to his regiment and, at the head of his company, was actively engaged in the battle of Chickamauga, September 19-20, 1863, in which he behaved with conspicuous gallantry. In a skirmish near Atlanta, July 18, 1864, he was again wounded and disabled from duty for two months, when he resumed his command and remained with it until the surrender under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston at Greensboro. He was brevetted major for bravery and meritorious conduct at Shiloh.

At the close of the war he returned to Nashville, Tenn., studied law and was admitted to the practice in 1865. City attorney 1866-68; clerk of the Circuit and Law courts of Davidson county, Tenn., 1870-74; delegate from Tennessee to the Geographical and Scientific Congress in Paris, France, 1875; United States attorney in the adjustment of claims against the government on account of swamp land indemnities, 1885; resigned in 1889 to accept a highly responsible position in the law and medical revision department of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, which he still retains, residing at Washington, D. C. Colonel and inspector-general, U. C. V.; a public speaker and humorist of rarest merit.



the tongue of some of your famous orators I might impress you more pleasantly with the heartfelt earnestness of our greeting. Let me say, however, with that brevity which is the soul of wit, that it is most fitting for the north and south to eat, drink and be merry together; and above all for the Queen City of the west to play the hostess on this felicitous occasion.

“There is no other city which could better entertain her southern neighbors than this; no other place where northern veterans and southern heroes could meet more cordially at the same board and grasping each other’s hands, say: ‘Brother, ours was a family quarrel; both sides were brave; the past is forgotten, we will look to the common future with hopes prepared for an ampler vision of prosperity, a closer union and a more enduring patriotism.’ (Applause).

“To the ex-Confederate generals and all the representatives of the southern soil who are here, I proclaim you the guests of Cincinnati to-night. Guests you shall ever be when it suits your pleasure to accept the hospitalities of our city, and friends you shall ever be whether you are here in body or in spirit.

“But I prefer to speak especially of our commercial kinship. We have not only reunited our hearts, but we have effected a fraternity of our pockets. Cincinnati is the greatest mart of trade and manufacture in the central west, and it is more closely allied with your people than any other city in America. For this reason it gives me great pleasure to ask you to take back to every section of the south the greeting of Cincinnati’s business men. When we learned that these distinguished southerners were to pass through our city en route to their homes, we determined to capture them if possible, not as capturing was done thirty years ago, but by the gentler arts of peace. For to-night, therefore, you are our prisoners. We will treat you to the best we have, but we will hold you as hostages for the love and sympathy of the southland.

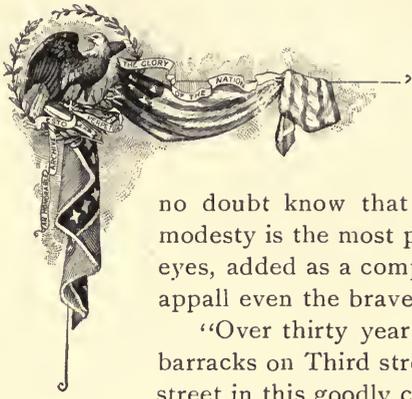
“But to the fair ladies who accompany your party, we have only to say that we are their prisoners; they have captured us.

“Know, then, one and all, and you, sir (addressing Gen. Underwood), as the spokesman of our visitors, that we make you a part of our municipal family to-night; that we are proud to have you with us and that we sincerely hope you will all come again, when you can stay longer.” (Great applause.)

MAJ.-GEN. JOHN C. UNDERWOOD,

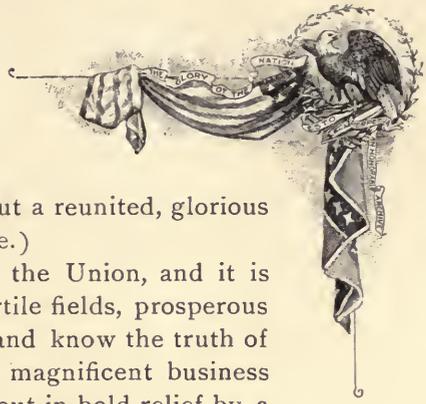
Ex-Lieut.-Gov. of Kentucky.

Gen. Underwood: *“Mr. President and Members of the Chamber of Commerce, Citizens of Cincinnati and Friends, Ladies and Gentlemen—You*



no doubt know that among the various attributes of a Kentuckian, modesty is the most prominent, and the battery of bright and beautiful eyes, added as a complimentary audience on this occasion, is enough to appall even the bravest. (Laughter.)

“Over thirty years ago I was a prisoner, confined first in Kemper barracks on Third street and afterward in McLean barracks on Sixth street in this goodly city. I had been captured the summer of 1863, by being left within the Federal lines, sick with typhoid fever, on the retreat of Gen. Bragg’s army from Tullahoma, Tenn., and, at the time of my incarceration in Cincinnati I was in a feeble condition, but, nevertheless, soon learned the rigidity with which opposing elements are treated during times of war. The contrast between this most bountiful banquet and the royal accommodations of your truly ‘Grand’ hotel to-night, and the prison fare and my personal recollection of sleeping on an iron bedstead with a Federal soldier constantly near, with fixed bayonet to guard the fever-worn and enfeebled ‘desperate’ prisoner, is as wide as our land from ocean to ocean. The bitterness of that era has passed away, overstrained imaginations of desperation have given place to a frank and free acknowledgment of possible errors and misconceptions by both sides, and things are not as they were. The change is healthy! Thirty years after the war is time enough to hold animosities and this occasion is most auspicious, because of the distinguished elements commingling here to-night. (Applause.) The ‘southern’ has in a manner forgotten the hardships, trials and losses of the past, in his acceptance of the result of the issue by arbitrament of arms; and in so doing has displayed the soundest of good sense by making the most of the inevitable. We are here not by compulsion, neither for unprofitable debate, nor for any other purpose than that of good will and harmony, with the view of sharing reciprocal benefit with the north, socially, politically and materially. The south, as a people, are unalloyed and Americans to the core, and, through its recuperative powers, is now the large section of the country fast becoming self-sustaining in every particular. The railroads recognize, through its redevelopment, a rich harvest of transportation in the near future; and its people are law abiding from the lowest to the highest. (Applause.) It both wants and needs co-operative business with sister northern states, and the cotton fields of its broad acres, now hear the hum of machinery in places where the spindles of cotton factories were never dreamed of in ante-bellum days. In business, the past is dead; in living hearts, both politic and true, the friendliest intercourse for the future is assured and dissension has given place to concord, with a jointly united purpose to

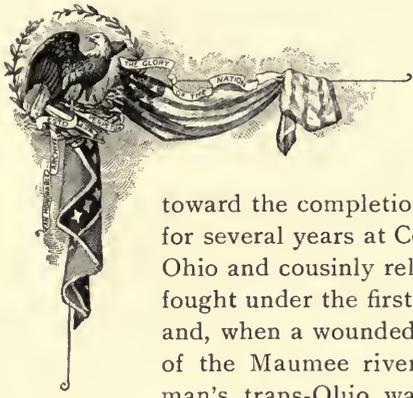


work out prosperity and enjoy happiness throughout a reunited, glorious nation—the land of the free. (Prolonged applause.)

“Ohio is one of the best all-around states in the Union, and it is only necessary to travel through it and see the fertile fields, prosperous mines and great manufacturing interests to learn and know the truth of the statement. Its numerous cities, containing magnificent business blocks and palatial residences are made to stand out in bold relief by a background of live smokestacks, and the street hum of busy traffic is blended with the constant music of the artisan’s hammer. Cincinnati, its most prominent and largest city, is conservative and safe in its every action, with unbounded credit, staunch and admirable banking and varied business facilities, with its hundreds of miles of street car railways and inclined roadways up the heights to the most beautiful suburbs of any city; with its many denominational churches, each with the ‘tallest steeple’ and all as popular as the ‘little chapel around the corner;’ with its superb system of public schools and innumerable residences displaying comfort, luxury and magnificence, it is undoubtedly a veritable paradise in which to live. (Loud and continued applause.)

“The broad river, flowing between the sister States of Ohio and Kentucky for 500 miles, does not bound separate and foreign governments, but artery-like, courses its way with the life fluid of natural commerce between sections of one people, distinct in location, but united in business purpose. Cincinnati, the great city of the northern sister, is, in fact, the gateway to the south and the capital mart of central and northern Kentucky, while the State of Ohio from the lakes to this dividing river is agriculturally, minerally and mechanically prosperous, and possesses a pronounced radical patriotism. The strong southern and elder state, Kentucky, the first daughter of the revolutionary federation, now a Bourbon Democratic sister, no longer the ‘dark and bloody ground’ of a pre-historic period, but liberal and enlightened in all things, shakes hands across the gulf of former hatreds so thoroughly that the typical southerner of the central state blue grass, yellow grain and rich tobacco fields of the Green river section, can socially greet his cooler neighbor from the wool-growing regions of Lake Erie, and join in a united patriotic sentiment over the festive board without gauging the size of the draught that quenches the thirst of his friend. (Laughter and applause.)

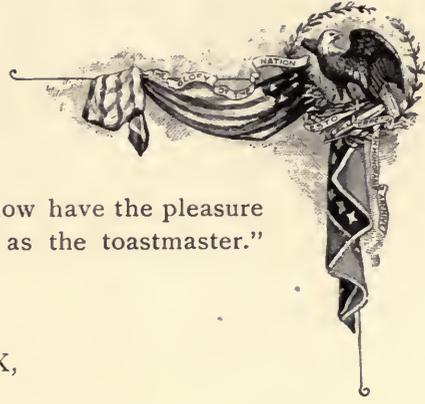
“The picture drawn between Ohio and Kentucky is but typical of all the states in greater and less degrees, and ’twould be folly to assert otherwise should any one so wish. In consequence of my early support of Cincinnati’s southern railway scheme and subsequent official aid



toward the completion of the enterprise, to say nothing of my residing for several years at Columbus, I claim connection with the great State of Ohio and cousinly relationship, at least, for the reasons that my father fought under the first Harrison in Dudley's defeat opposite Fort Meigs, and, when a wounded prisoner, 'ran the Indian gauntlet' on the banks of the Maumee river near Toledo. He afterward made the first white man's trans-Ohio water trip from Sandusky to Portsmouth, and my great-uncle, Joseph Rogers, a captive, disguised as an Indian, gave up his life in Gen. Clark's fight with the Pawnee Indians at Piqua, shot by red man or Kentuckian, while trying to escape to his cousin's army; and, later, through the acts of Ohio's natural orator, Thos. Corwin, who was instrumental in securing my release on parole from the Fort Warren prison by special order of President Lincoln. The knowledge of such historic events cannot fail to bring closer together the elements of the former associations of fraternal blood ties, and in this new era, not of forgetfulness, but of harmonization and reciprocal friendly intercourse, the true man from either of the formerly belligerent sections cannot but hail a reunited Nation with sincerest gratitude.

"It was with such feeling that I asked my southern friends to accept the invitation to visit your city, and, as a resident of the first and adjoining central border southern state and the originator of the movement now so happily culminating, I, on behalf of the people of the south, accept the hearty and warm welcome so lavishly and hospitably extended to its representatives by the president of the Chamber of Commerce and, through him, by the citizens generally of Cincinnati. (Applause.) I would stop here were it not a punishment, if not an impossibility, for a Kentuckian to cease speaking without first paying proper tribute to the fair ladies present. (Laughter.) No burying of the hatchet, no sealing of mutual vows of future friendship and national unity can be so well witnessed as by the eyes of those, the types of our mothers, sisters, wives and daughters. The ladies present, descendants of revolutionary sires, by the charm of their loveliness, lend enchantment to the occasion and forever attest and bespeak the keeping of vows, self-promised to-night in silent obligation.

"Fair woman is the fitting being to rub off and smooth down the asperities of former hatreds, for in her ministrations the gentleness of her nature, the chastity of her thought and Christian purpose is felt everywhere; the preceptor of intuitive right, a diamond in brilliancy, a pearl in gentle radiance, a dewdrop in purity, complete the ensemble, and, in retiring, I bow to her shrine, *a prisoner unto death.*" (Vociferous and prolonged applause.)



President Glenn: "*Ladies and Gentlemen*—I now have the pleasure to present our soldier-statesman, Gen. J. D. Cox, as the toastmaster." (Gen. Cox was greeted with rousing applause.)

MAJ.-GEN. JACOB D. COX,

Ex.-Gov. of Ohio.

Gen. Cox: "*Mr. President and Gentlemen*.—It was a most appropriate and graceful thing for the Chamber of Commerce to represent the people of Cincinnati in welcoming these distinguished southern soldiers on their way home from the dedication of the monument to their comrades in one of Chicago's beautiful cemeteries.

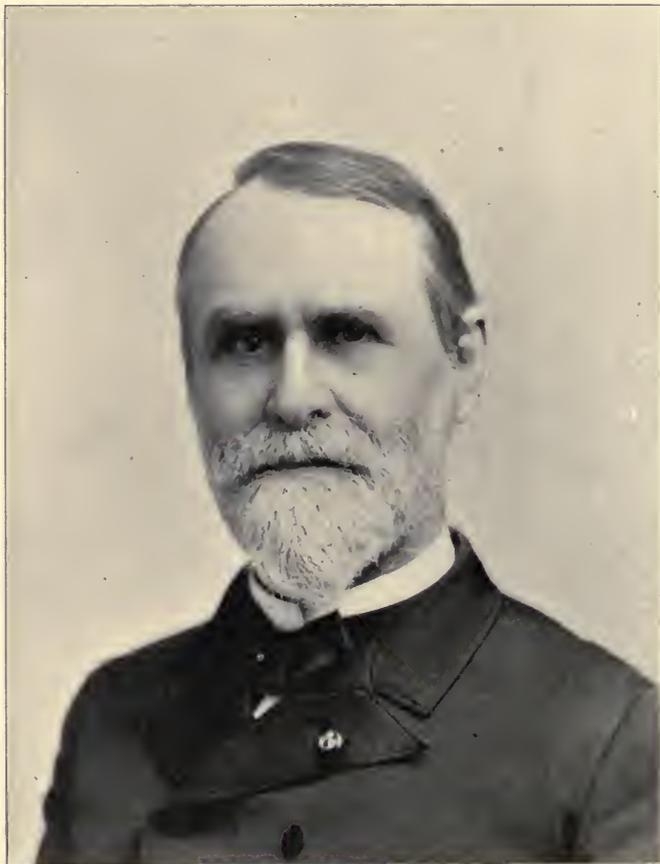
"Commerce is not a mere pursuit of gain by trading. It is systematic and enlightened intercourse among men. It's keen-eyed activity is untiring in bringing distant parts of the country and of the world into closer touch and more appreciative acquaintance. The intelligent merchant studies the progress of every community into which his enterprise carries him, notes its changes of sentiment, stimulates the growth of every kindly feeling, and thus is a go-between of busy, friendly influence, bringing his own home and the home of his customers into more sympathetic relations and more appreciative spirit.

"This patriotic, this educative work, the organized body of merchants in the Chamber of Commerce has been doing for years, and we thank them for now bringing these representative men of the south into personal and social contact with their brethren of the north. The meeting is full of significance. It speaks louder than words, saying: 'You who were once estranged from each other, even to the extent of desperate and bloody war, are brethren again!' This great body of merchants, with the knowledge gained through a thousand channels of sure information, becomes the public guarantor that a true fraternal feeling has in fact prevailed, and that in both north and south a common patriotism, a common loyalty to the United States, a common devotion to the national flag is found. We, their guests, are in our own persons the proof that what they say is true! (Applause.)

"In my service in the national army, the names of many of those whom I meet here to-night were very familiar, not merely with familiarity which fame gives to the names of stout soldiers. There was another, a more personal interest. It is one thing to read of men prominent in a great war; it is quite another to look across the interval between hostile pickets in the field and say to one's self: 'Longstreet is commanding



MAJ.-GEN. J. D. COX,
DURING THE SIXTIES.

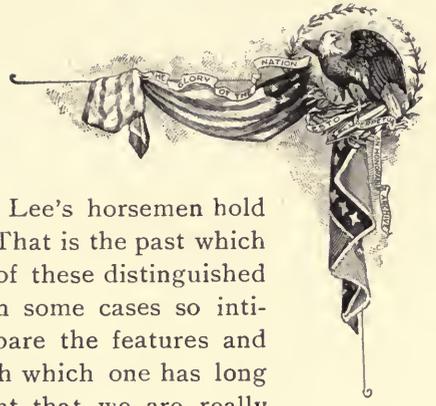


A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'J. D. Cox'.

June 1, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Jacob Dolson Cox was born in New York, October 27, 1828; graduated Bachelor of Arts in 1851. Member of Ohio Senate in 1860, brigadier-general of Ohio troops, April, 1861; brigadier-general of United States volunteers, May, 1861; major-general of United States volunteers, October, 1862; commandant of Twenty-third army corps, March, 1865; governor of Ohio, 1866-67; secretary of interior, 1869; representative in Congress, 1877-78; dean of the Cincinnati Law School July, 1880—



yonder, French's division holds that height, Fitz Lee's horsemen hold that wood, Hampton's legion is marching there!' That is the past which comes back when I meet around this board many of these distinguished men for the first time, though after so long, and in some cases so intimate an acquaintance. How curious it is to compare the features and the personal presence with the mental portrait with which one has long been familiar! What a zest it gives to the thought that we are really friends and countrymen!

“With some of them, like my friend, Gen. Hunton, who sits beside me, I have served in civil duties, and have known by surest personal knowledge that they not only had been gallant and able soldiers in the field, but had become representatives of the new south in the national legislative halls, with as unquestioned allegiance to the Nation and as patriotic devotion to the service of the whole country as any of us would venture to claim. Accepting the results of the great struggle with candor of heart and directness of purpose, without hesitation or mental reservation, they throw their whole strength into the work of developing the national prosperity and making our common heritage more than ever precious to our children. (Applause.)

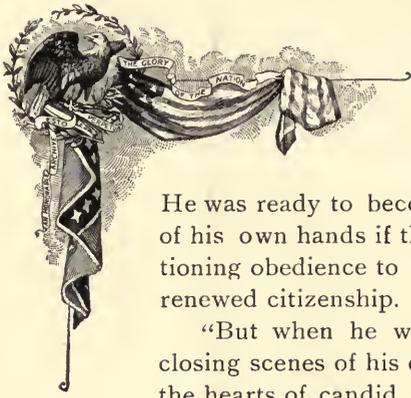
“And I love to think that some who cannot be with us to-night because

‘Their souls are with the saints, we trust,’

proved before they left us how earnest and sincere they were in trying to lead their countrymen into the fullest recognition of the fact that the war was over, and that it was a supreme duty to build with utmost diligence the reconstructed Union on the foundation of hearty obedience to the whole constitution and most honest citizenship in the whole Nation.

“Few would claim for Robert E. Lee a higher place as a soldier than I would cordially yield, but I love best to think of him as a model of citizenship when Appomattox was behind him and when, with his material fortunes apparently ruined, he was showing with what dignity, with what charity, with what modesty a great man can teach his followers how to bow to the decrees of Providence. He did not stop to bewail the past, he did not hide himself in despair, nor shirk the duty which came to hand. By every word and every act he set the example of accepting results without reserve and bending every energy to bring Virginia and her sister states out of the straits which necessarily followed such a war.

“With a fine sense of propriety, he hesitated to accept even the headship of an institution of learning till he could satisfy himself that it would not give public offense on account of his prominence in the great strife.



He was ready to become a plain farmer and get his bread by the labor of his own hands if that would best teach his people the quiet, unquestioning obedience to the laws, which was the first condition of a solidly renewed citizenship. (Great applause.)

“But when he went to preside over the college at Lexington, the closing scenes of his career lent a new dignity to his character and drew the hearts of candid and thoughtful persons toward him with wondrous power. His influence on the young men who crowded about him was elevating and inspiring. His daily life was a lesson in letting ‘the dead past bury its dead.’ His every word taught good faith and earnestness in accepting the obligations of citizenship. With a grave and noble cheerfulness he showed that the future might be every great and glorious thing the young men of the generation would patriotically determine to make it.

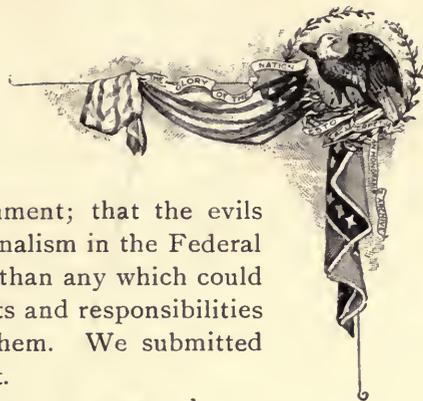
“I am sure it would be difficult to overestimate the value of that example and that teaching in preparing the way for the fraternity of which we are here to-night the visible proofs and living witnesses. Past conflicts may well be forgotten in the homage to such a character, and whether we wore the blue or the gray, we may find common ground and a new bond of union in our admiration of it.” (Prolonged applause.)

Gen. Cox: “The first and most auspicious toast, ‘Our United Country,’ was to have been responded to by Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, but the general having been called by official duties is unavoidably absent, therefore the sentiment will be responded to by one of the most prominent civil officers of the general government; and I now have the pleasure of introducing Solicitor-General Conrad.

MAJ. HOLMES CONRAD,

Solicitor General United States.

Maj. Conrad: “*Ladies and Gentlemen*—I invoke your sympathy that it has fallen to my lot to occupy the place which had been assigned to Gen. Lee. I cannot allow to pass unchallenged the statement from our distinguished chairman, that a ‘new patriotism’ now inspires the people of the south. The patriotism of Robert E. Lee was the patriotism of George Washington; the patriotism of 1861 was that of 1776. It was strong, unyielding and unselfish love of country. It rested upon a conviction which had been formed in the minds of the people of the south when the Federal constitution was adopted, and which their education and experience had confirmed, that *home rule* was the surest safeguard



of our republican institution and form of government; that the evils which threatened us from centralization and paternalism in the Federal government were far greater and more disastrous than any which could result from according to the several states the rights and responsibilities which, as we conceived, rightfully belonged to them. We submitted our cause to the decision of the sword, and we lost.

“No weak repinings, no unmanly complaints, no unworthy or ignoble designs have found place among us. We accepted the result with fortitude. We have endured the long and bitter train of consequent evils with a courage that has never faltered and a virtue that has never failed. Our *patriotism* has never changed, it has abided and sustained us in war and in peace. In sincere and ardent love of country we have yielded to none. (Applause.)

“It is true, indeed, that with the people of the south their patriotic ardor was more immediately kindled by the flag that bore the emblem of state authority than by the gorgeous ensign, which was the symbol of Federal supremacy, but this was due, as well to the views of government in which they had been trained as to the fact that their own states had furnished many of the statesmen and soldiers who had given that national banner its commanding place among the flags of the nations.

“We are here to-night, not as the citizens of states, but as citizens of the republic. If challenged at your outposts, we compel admission to your camp by that countersign that has prevailing power over every American heart—‘I am an American citizen.’

“Our country is united. United in interests, united in sentiment and united in destiny. Let but some hostile invader from a foreign shore insult our coasts and the citizen soldiers of the north will be swift indeed if they anticipate those who will gather from the south to the defense of our common country. (Applause.)

“We are united in our material interests. You gentlemen of the Chamber of Commerce, whose munificent hospitality we are enjoying to-night, must rightly discern the underlying forces on which our domestic commerce depend and see to it that they are rightly applied.

“I fear that the mere professional politician has more to do with the application of these forces than the merchant or the manufacturer. That the perplexing and ceaselessly disturbing questions of tariff, currency and interstate commerce are kept alive and not suffered to settle down into a national adjustment under the fixed laws of trade, because the politician knows too well that with their final settlements his avocation is gone.” (Continued applause.)

Gen. Cox: “The next sentiment was to have been responded to by his Honor, Mayor Caldwell, but, owing to temporary sickness, his indis-



H. P. Lloyd

June 1, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Harlan P. Lloyd was born at Angelica, N. Y., of English and Welsh parentage, and after a high school and collegiate education in his native state, entered the Union army in 1861, raising a company of volunteers in his county. He was engaged under Gen. Burnside in the operations in North Carolina, and later was transferred to a cavalry regiment, and served in the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac under Gens. Custer and Sheridan. He took part in the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania C. H., Cold Harbor, the siege of Petersburg, at Jerusalem Plank Road, and in all the battles of the Wilson raid south of Richmond, in June, 1864. His regiment was then sent to the Shenandoah valley, and took part in every battle of Gen. Sheridan's brilliant campaign. While leading a charge at the head of his command near Winchester, in August, 1864, he was shot directly through the body, and was considered mortally wounded. He recovered, however, rejoined his regiment in the field in December, 1864, and served until the close of the war, taking part with Gen. Grant's army in its final engagements; was twice promoted for gallantry on the field, and brevetted by the President. At the close of the war he entered the practice of law in Cincinnati, Ohio, has been very actively engaged professionally, and has attained a high rank at the bar of that city; has been frequently employed in United States courts and associated in the practice with some of the most distinguished lawyers of the land. He has been very actively interested in many philanthropic associations of his city and state, and is a very prominent member of the military order of the Loyal Legion; is a member of the various literary, social and political clubs; has been quite a traveler, making four different trips to Europe, where he spent much time in special study in England, Germany and Austria.



position is such as to prevent his attendance and therefore the toast "Cincinnati, the Gateway of the South," will be responded to by Maj. H. P. Lloyd, the representative of the mayor."

MAJ. H. P. LLOYD,

Of Cincinnati.

Maj. Lloyd was greeted with enthusiasm and said that while he regretted the unavoidable absence of the mayor, yet he was glad of the opportunity to say a word to the renowned visitors and welcome them to Cincinnati, the central and main gateway between the north and south, which he did in a most agreeable, hospitable and emphatic manner, thereby eliciting the heartiest applause from the visiting guests and the fullest expressions of endorsement from the city's prominent citizens present.

The major paid a high tribute to the south, its men and its women, and referred to the free, open, hospitable attributes of the people of that section. He thought the redevelopment of the southland meant renewed national prosperity and said, very impressively, that Cincinnati's advantageous location, together with the sincere purpose and good will of her citizens constituted her, of all cities, the one to receive, welcome and entertain southern people.

He said that the people of Kentucky knew this to be true not only in theory but by the material investment of millions upon millions of the city's capital in constructing its great southern railroad to Chattanooga, thereby opening new and extending its rail communication with the Atlantic seaboard and gulf states. The pulsation caused by business interests as well as that from the heart existed; and that the central and queen of the cities of the north was not only proud of its pioneer movement in building the chief link of the overland transportation line to the Crescent City on the gulf, but that it at the same time enjoyed such extensive natural advantages that the floating palaces of travel and commerce on the great water course highway formed by the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, placed Cincinnati in closer connection with the central south than any other supply city of the land. When the city made so great an outlay of its funds it meant business, and it desired the fullest and most confidential relations with the southern people and be assured that the return would be reciprocal in every respect.

He was very much in earnest and his remarks were greeted with great applause.

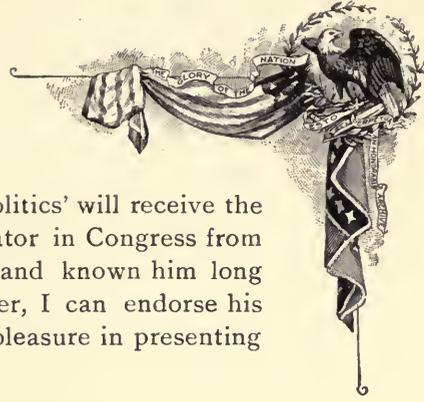


Eppa Hunton

May 29-June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Eppa Hunton was born in Fauquier county, Va., September 23, 1823; educated, studied and practiced law. Commonwealth attorney of Prince William county, Va., 1849-62; elected member state convention 1861. Colonel Eighth Virginia infantry May 8, 1861; promoted brigadier general P. A. C. S. August 9, 1863, after battle of Gettysburg. Elected to and served as member of the XXXIII., XXXIV., XXXV., and XXXVI., Congresses, United States. Elected by the House of Representatives a member of the celebrated "electoral commission" in 1876. Appointed United States senator May 28, 1892, to fill unexpired term, and subsequently elected thereto by the legislature of Virginia. Resides and practices law at Warrenton, Va.



Gen. Cox: "The next toast 'The Soldier in Politics' will receive the attention of a distinguished general who is a senator in Congress from Virginia, and having served with him in Congress and known him long and well as statesman and by reputation as soldier, I can endorse his head, heart and arm, and consequently take great pleasure in presenting to you Gen. Eppa Hunton."

BRIG.-GEN. EPPA HUNTON,

Of Virginia.

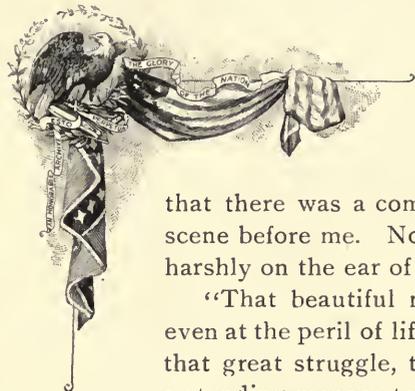
Gen. Hunton: "*Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen*—I wish I deserved all the kind and complimentary things my friend, Gen. Cox, has said of me. I can only claim that in an humble way I have tried to do my whole duty in every position I have occupied through life.

"The soldier in politics is well illustrated by the ability and conscientious discharge of duty which characterized the course of Gen. Cox in the Congress of the United States. I had the honor to serve with him four years, and I beg leave to say he was faithful to the high trust reposed in him by his constituents, and discharged his duty with ability and fidelity. His course in politics was as diverse from mine as was our convictions and conduct during the war. We differed radically in war and in peace (of course I was right and he was wrong), but I never failed to accord to him the same honesty of conviction I claim for myself and gladly yield to him much more ability in discharge of his convictions. (Applause.)

"Mr. President, if you take as true what Gen. Cox has said of me, what I have said of him, and which you know to be true, I need not further elaborate the character of 'the soldier in politics.' A good soldier is most apt to be good in every position he is called to fill.

"Mr. President, I have been very much touched by the reception given to us as ex-Confederates in Chicago and here. By the generous and persevering efforts of Gen. Underwood a monument had been erected to the Confederate heroes who died in prison at Camp Douglas, and I and other ex-Confederates were invited to Chicago to take part in its dedication. How beautiful and touching was the conception. After the war had ended thirty years, a monument is erected in Chicago to the heroes who had fought these same people, and had given their precious lives to the honesty of their convictions.

"When I stood upon the stand and surveyed the vast multitude of Union men who participated in the ceremony of honoring heroic devotion to duty, I thought there could be no stronger evidence to the world



that there was a complete reconciliation between the sections than the scene before me. No word was uttered, no sound was heard that grated harshly on the ear of anyone, whether he had worn the gray or the blue.

“That beautiful monument will stand forever as incentive to duty even at the peril of life and of the generous magnanimity of the victors in that great struggle, that for four years shook this continent. It will be a standing menace to those who would keep alive sectional hatred, and ought to palsy the tongue that would deal in invective against a heroic but vanquished people.

“At the banquet that preceded the services in the beautiful cemetery the speeches, whether made by Confederates or Unionists, all breathed the same spirit of good will and kindly regard.

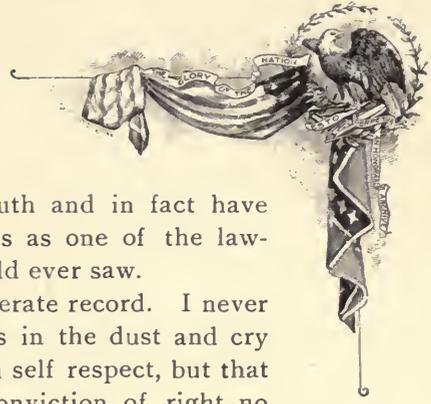
“We left that beautiful city filled with pleasant memories of our visit, and with hearty good wishes for Chicago and its people, who had honored themselves by their generous conduct to Confederate dead, and had in so many ways honored us as their guests.

“Before leaving Chicago we were further greatly honored by an invitation through your Chamber of Commerce to enjoy the hospitality of this beautiful city. No reception could be kinder than yours. No hospitality could exceed that which you have accorded us. You have met us in your Chamber of Commerce, you have shown us the beauties of your city and its suburbs and now you are here in the banquet hall to greet us with good cheer and eloquent speeches. I shall always remember Cincinnati in great kindness and cherish the memory of this visit which has not been marred by a single unpleasant incident.

“I feel that I have some right to stand on Ohio ground and say fellow citizens. I hail from the mother of states, dear, Old Virginia, and I recall that to form the confederacy of states and afterward the more perfect Union, Virginia gave to the Federal government territory enough to form five states, including La Belle Ohio. I can start from the long bridge across the Potomac and travel through Cincinnati and Chicago and on to the father of waters and never take my foot off the soil which once belonged to Virginia. She was and always has been generous and patriotic. (Applause.)

“I could not help thinking that when these five states poured out their brave volunteers during the war to devastate her land and destroy her people, Old Virginia might have cried in the language of King Lear, ‘How sharper than a serpent’s tooth it is to have a thankless child.’

“But the war is over; we are no longer enemies but friends. For thirty years I have been a law abiding citizen of the United States, and expect ever to remain such. I would never have been in the halls of Congress beside my distinguished friend from Ohio, and afterward



in the United States Senate, if I could not in truth and in fact have been a true citizen of the United States, anxious as one of the law-makers to make this government, the best the world ever saw.

“But I never mean to go back on my Confederate record. I never mean to put my face in my hands, and my hands in the dust and cry ‘*peccavi-peccavi.*’ I should not only forfeit my own self respect, but that of the true Union soldier who fought with a conviction of right no greater or stronger than mine.

“I am glad to be with you here to-night and to witness in Cincinnati, as I did in Chicago, the kind feelings of both cities for the dear people of the south.

“One word to the ladies who have graced this occasion with their presence and beauty. They are for the most part from the southland and they are types of the mothers, wives, sisters and daughters who did so much to alleviate the horrors of war, and to cheer the brave in deeds of patriotic devotion to a cause they loved so well.

“Woman was ‘last at the cross and first at the tomb.’ So our dear women were ever during the war engaged in acts of heroic devotion to the sick and wounded, and never turned a deaf ear to the cry of pain or distress. God bless the true hearted women of our whole country.

“I shall feel regret at taking leave of those in this city who have been so kind to us. I shall carry with me to my dear Virginia home, the most pleasant recollections of this visit, and pray God to bless with prosperity the Cities of Chicago and Cincinnati.” (Great applause.)

Gen. Cox: “To the toast, ‘The Old have Forgiven, the Young have Forgotten,’ I invite your attention to the response by our own soldier-orator, Gen. Michael Ryan, whom I now have the pleasure to present.”

BRIG.-GEN. MICHAEL RYAN,

Of Cincinnati.

Gen. Ryan: “*Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen*—As a member of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, and as an American who glories in the heroic deeds of Americans, I join with my fellow citizens in welcoming to Cincinnati the Confederate generals who participated in the late war. Some people say that we ought to forget the late civil strife. We ought, and do forget the hatreds it engendered, the heart burnings and the sorrows; but the glories of that war we will never forget. In that four years of war are crowded more tremendous battles, more brilliant feats of arms, more heroic deeds, than in any half century of the world’s history. And it was all American valor. When Greek

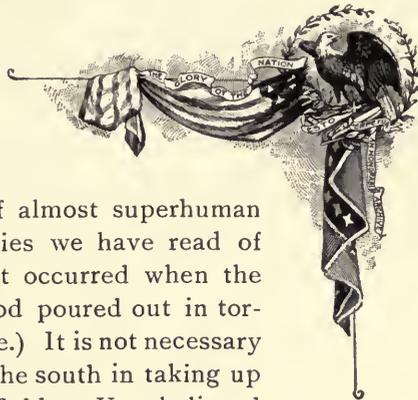


Michael Ryan

June 1, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Michael Ryan was born in Ireland, October 8, 1845, and immigrated to America and settled in Ohio in 1853. Educated at St. Xaviers college, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Engaged in the pork packing business when quite a young man.
Has held many positions of honor and trust, among them president of the Cincinnati board of aldermen; exposition commissioner; quartermaster-general on Gov. Hoadley's staff; president of the Cincinnati Abattoir Company; president of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, and at present Assistant U. S. Treasurer, at Cincinnati, Ohio.



met Greek in battle in the olden times, a display of almost superhuman bravery and courage was looked for, but the stories we have read of ancient valor pale into insignificance before what occurred when the north and south crossed swords and American blood poured out in torrents and dyed crimson the American soil. (Applause.) It is not necessary to speak of the motives which actuated the men of the south in taking up arms. One thing you proved on a hundred battlefields: You believed you were right, you believed in the justice of your cause, for there is no greater, nobler, or grander test of man's sincerity than when he freely and willingly yields up his life for the faith that is in him. It was from no lack of courage or devotion to your cause that you yielded at last. It was from sheer exhaustion, only when nothing else was left for brave men to do, that you furled the banner that you had fought under so long and heroically and accepted the arbitrament of the sword. While the north takes pride and glory in the superb achievements of our rank and file, our brave boys in blue who went forth at the Nation's call and saved our glorious Union from disruption—yes, made it possible for this country to be what she is to-day, the grandest, the proudest nation on the face of the earth, and while dear to the American heart will ever be the names of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan and the rest of the glorious roster of heroes; yet, as a brave and generous people, we would be lacking in national spirit if we did not also hold in esteem and admiration those glorious souls who led the opposing forces: Lee, Jackson, Johnston, and the others. (Great applause.) May we not well ask in the pride of our hearts if the sections of our country when warring in civil strife produced such armies and such heroes, what foreign foe could withstand us when united, as we are to-day? Is it not a fact that side by side against the common enemy, would be found the sons of the men who wore both the blue and the gray, emulating the heroism and valor of their sires in defense of a common country and one glorious flag? Thank God for all this! True, it took the south some time to recover from the wounds and the heartburnings of the war; but you cannot keep such people down long. You brave men who waged such a heroic fight and lost all but honor, determined to forgive and forget and on the ruins of your broken and prostrate country to build up a New South, which in commerce and trade and the arts of peace, would rise to a higher, a grander plane than the old south could ever have attained. We, here in Cincinnati, were the first to feel the throb of returning vitality to the south. We had faith in your great country and its wonderful resources. We had faith in the energy and enterprise of the southern people and we did not hesitate to expend the immense sum of \$20,000,000 in the construction of a mag-



R. W. Hunter,

May 29-June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

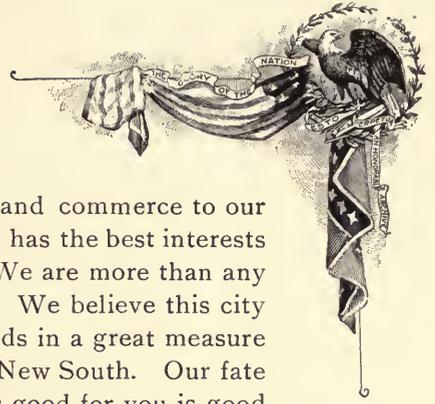
Robert W. Hunter was born in Virginia, received a good education and studied law. About the beginning of hostilities between northern and southern states, he volunteered in the Confederate army, April 18, 1861, as lieutenant of the Berkeley Border Guards, afterward Company D., Second Virginia regiment of infantry, Stonewall Brigade; became adjutant of the regiment June, 1861, and frequently acted as assistant adjutant-general of the brigade.

Served with the Stonewall Brigade until the battle of Gettysburg, July, 1863, when he was appointed major and A. A. G. of Gen. Edward Johnson's division, Ewells' corps; was transferred to Gen. John B. Gordon's division May 12, 1864; served for a time with Gen. R. E. Lee and afterward as A. A. G. of Second corps, Army of Northern Virginia, November 4, 1864, and surrendered with Gen. Gordon at Appomattox.

Lawyer by profession; three times a member of the Virginia legislature; delegate to Democratic national convention and elector for his Congressional district.

Inspector of public land service during President Cleveland's first administration.

Assistant attorney, department of the interior, June, 1895—Resides at Washington, D. C.



nificent highway with which to bring your trade and commerce to our doors. (Hear! hear!) There is not a man here who has the best interests of the city at heart who regrets the investment. We are more than any other city, interested in the growth of the south. We believe this city of ours has a splendid future but that future depends in a great measure on the development, growth, and prosperity of the New South. Our fate is almost inseparably bound up with yours; what is good for you is good for us, and therefore we must work hand in hand together. So, now my friends, the City of Cincinnati opens her heart and her homes to you. With generous friendship we extend to you the right hand of honest, friendly feeling and good fellowship, and we want you to feel that whenever you are within the portals of our good old city, you are at home in the house of your friends." (Prolonged applause.)

Gen. Cox: "To the sentiment, 'The Patriotic South,' I am peculiarly fortunate in being able to present to you a typical southerner and Virginian, and the very officer who bore the last flag of truce, at Appomattox, Maj. R. W. Hunter."

MAJ. ROBERT W. HUNTER,

Of Virginia.

Maj. Hunter delivered an admirable address in response to the patriotic sentiment assigned him, and in his attractive southern way, emphasized the noble feelings entertained throughout his section in the past by its accepting the issue of the war, and asserted that the south was now as patriotic as any other part of the Nation. He also stated that it was true that he had carried the last flag of the Confederacy, *a flag of truce*, at Appomattox; that the surrender there was only made after human powers had become exhausted, and the problem of the possibility of further armed resistance was no longer susceptible of solution; and that, as a fact, when the remnants of the southern army laid down their arms they did so with the good faith their subsequent actions as loyal citizens indelibly proved. He enlarged upon his theme, displaying eloquence and pathos, but his real forte is his inimitable fund of anecdote, which he used to very great advantage and frequently had his audience in roars of laughter. Continuing in such channels he said:

"There have been many things told of that surrender, but here is one that has reference to this fellow here, Gen. Kyd Douglas. We had surrendered, when Gen. Gordon heard a great rattle of musketry. 'Hunter,' he yelled, 'what fool is that? Go and stop him.'



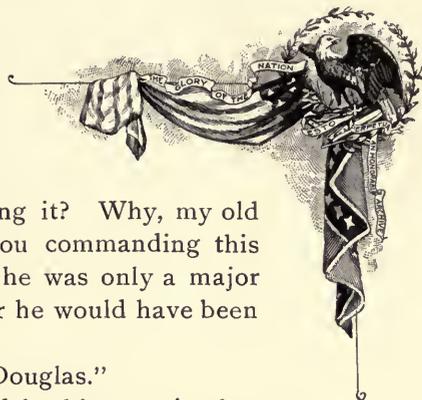
M. A. Cochran

June 1, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

Melville Augustus Cochran was born in Maine, July 18, 1836; received a good education, and enlisted as a volunteer for the United States army May 1, 1861; elected second lieutenant of his company, but the troops were declined by the secretary of war. Appointed captain Sixteenth infantry, U. S. A. (regulars), August 5, 1861, and, after two months' recruiting duty, served in the field and in Confederate prisons until March 1, 1865, when he was exchanged. Escaped twice from prison, but was recaptured each time.

Brevetted major for gallant and meritorious service in battle of Chickamauga, September 20, 1863, where he was captured; and, after the close of the war, was transferred to Second infantry, April 17, 1869. Promoted major Twelfth infantry March 4, 1879, lieutenant colonel Fifth infantry May 31, 1883, and colonel Sixth infantry July 14, 1890. After the civil war he served in the south until 1876; when, at the outbreak of the Nez Perces Indian war, his regiment was ordered west, and he served in Idaho, Washington, Arizona, Montana, the Dakotas and Texas, until 1890, and was then transferred to Fort Thomas, Ky., where he at present commands.



“I rode over, and who do you think was doing it? Why, my old friend, Douglas. I said to him: ‘Douglas, are you commanding this army or Gen. Lee? He has surrendered.’ Why, he was only a major then, and I believe if it had lasted a few days longer he would have been a major-general. (Laughter and applause.)

“But there is now no more patriotic man than Douglas.”

The rest of the talk was full of witty remarks and fetching stories, but he did not forget to make proper acknowledgment to his entertainers and the cause that the banquet represented. The audience was delighted and he, on taking his seat, received a re-echoing round of applause.

Gen. Cox: “In the absence of the general of the army, we are fortunate in having with us the renowned commandant of Fort Thomas, the government’s military post that graces the Kentucky hills on the beautiful Ohio river near by, and I have the honor to present to you Col. M. A. Cochran, who will respond to ‘The Army and Navy.’”

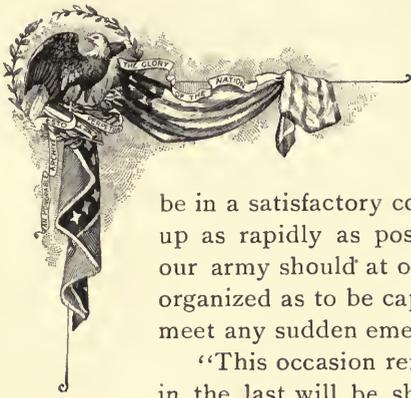
COL. M. A. COCHRAN,

United States Army.

Col. Cochran: “*Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen*—I am called upon as *a substitute* for that distinguished soldier, the commanding general of the army, Lieut.-Gen. Schofield, who had been selected to respond to the toast ‘The Army and Navy.’ No one regrets *more than I do* his absence on this occasion. The complimentary introduction of the toastmaster makes it necessary for me to fill the gap as best I can.

“The army and navy represent, under certain circumstances, the power of the Executive of this great Nation. When considered in their ratio to the population of the states, or compared with like organizations of European nations, they appear small and insignificant, and unequal to the task of maintaining our respect as a first-class power at home or abroad.

“The trite saying, ‘In time of peace prepare for war,’ seems to be neglected by us. We have an army of only 25,000, and our navy is even more insignificant. Our large cities are unprotected, and in case of sudden war—and it always comes suddenly and unexpectedly—could easily be placed under contribution by any first-class European power. It is true that during the past few years appropriations for seacoast defense have been made by the Congress, but these have not been large enough, so that at the present rate it will be many years before we will



be in a satisfactory condition in this respect. Our navy should be built up as rapidly as possible till equal to that of any other nation, and our army should at once be made at least twice its present size, and so organized as to be capable of expansion at the will of the President, to meet any sudden emergency likely to occur.

“This occasion reminds us that *in the next war* we who were enemies in the last will be shoulder to shoulder, and vying with each other in defense of country and flag.” (Great applause.)

Gen. Cox: “The last toast is ‘The Soldier in Peace and War,’ and the response to it will be made by one of our most distinguished guests, who, instead of carrying the last flag of truce, is charged with ordering the firing of the last volley of the war. I present and introduce Gen. H. Kyd Douglas.”

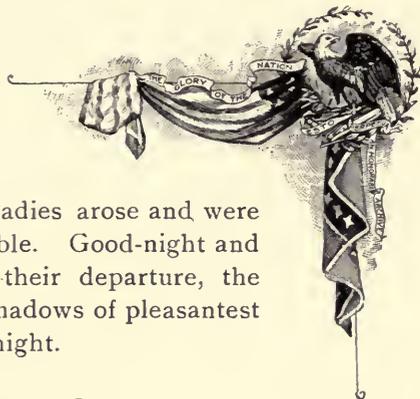
MAJ.-GEN. H. KYD DOUGLAS,

Of Maryland.

Gen. Douglas is an exceedingly ready speaker, and has the advantage of a personnel to impress and draw his audience. His response to the toast, “The Soldier in Peace and War,” was exceedingly catchy, to the point, and at times very flowery, and his rhetorical display and manner of describing the soldier, flushed with excitement in battle as compared with the same individual in the citizen’s pursuits of peace, were listened to with breathless silence, and his peroration culminated in so many pithy expressions that the audience simply pronounced his effort superb. As an incident of more than passing interest to the Queen City citizens he related a correspondence with a Cincinnati merchant just after the beginning of the war, in substance as follows:

“I came through here before getting into the war, and I want to see a member of the Chamber of Commerce of this city who sent a certain telegram. He got a telegram from a southern planter saying: ‘Send me a hundred barrels of flour.’ The war had commenced. That Cincinnati man replied: ‘Eat cotton, damn you.’ I want to see that man. He is all right. I’ll bet he was a fighter. I want him to see me to-morrow, but I’ll bet now he’ll trust me for a hundred barrels of flour.”

Gen. Douglas is a forcible as well as eloquent talker, witty and pathetic, and his address was certainly one of the best of the evening. It bristled with love for the old cause and the old leaders, and with the honest patriotism of the man of the south to-day. His memorial homage to Lee was greeted with cheers, and his tribute to the women of the south elicited rounds of applause.



At the conclusion of Gen. Douglas' speech the ladies arose and were given the exquisite flowers that decorated the table. Good-night and happiest dreams were wished them, and, with their departure, the brightness of the royal occasion faded out into the shadows of pleasantest recollections, as the party retired shortly after midnight.

[Extract from the Cincinnati *Tribune*, June 2, 1895.]

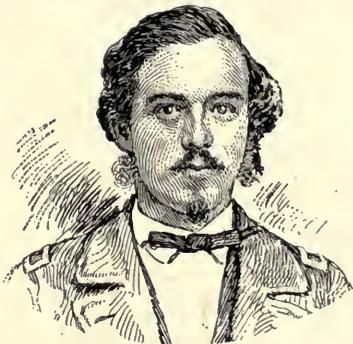
The banquet was a fitting climax to the day of Queen City hospitality, for is not this great municipality the gateway through which the stern northerner passes to meet his soft-tongued hospitable brother of the warm, langorous south? Is it not here that they seem to meet on neutral ground? Here it is neither north nor south, east nor west, for the census places the center of population within a few miles of this City of Cincinnati. Then who is there to say that the banquet at the Grand last night could have been given in a better place, speaking geographically, commercially and socially? Surely Cincinnati is the place where the northern veteran can cordially grasp the hand of his southern brother and say: "Brother, it was a family quarrel. You were a brave and worthy antagonist. Shake!" And it may be said that brothers were never so brotherly as they were last night, yet thirty-three years ago some of the very men that were calmly eating beside their northern friends were bent on the capture of the fair city in which they were so hospitably entertained yesterday. But all this has passed. It is not forgotten, it never will be so long as the participants live; but each year tempers the feeling; resentment dies slowly away, and in its place is rising a feeling of comradeship and national brotherly love that has even now united the north and the south with bonds that will never again be broken.

The guests were royally fed and royally entertained. They were made to feel that there was no north or south, but just one great big country full of mighty good people, all glad to join hands and develop the Arcadian richness of one of the greatest countries in the world. Commercially the outlook is stupendous, and Cincinnati last night introduced her brightest and her best business men to the residents of the country which is beginning to be a veritable mart of trade and a center of manufacturing. It was a banquet that Cincinnati may well feel proud over, and it is not saying too much to say that it has tied the city to the south in the tightest of commercial bands, for now that the acquaintanceship has begun so auspiciously trade will be bound to follow.

President Glenn welcomed the guests on behalf of the Chamber of Commerce. He announced that when the people of Cincinnati heard that these generals were to pass through Cincinnati it was determined to capture them, and the act was done. Mr. Glenn then reviewed the conditions that made Cincinnati the gateway to the south, and in eloquent words bid the guests welcome, both now and in the future, and closed by gallantly paying his respects to the ladies.

Gen. John C. Underwood, who labored so faithfully to gather the funds for the erection of the monument to the Confederate dead at Chicago, responded to Mr. Glenn's address of welcome eloquently and earnestly. He plead for peace and good-will. "Thirty years after the war is time enough to hold animosity." The address was vigorously applauded, as it deserved to be.

The tenor of all the speeches was the same—pleas for peace, for brotherly love, for a burying of the past.



CAPT. H. B. LITTLEPAGE.
DURING THE SIXTIES.



H. B. Littlepage

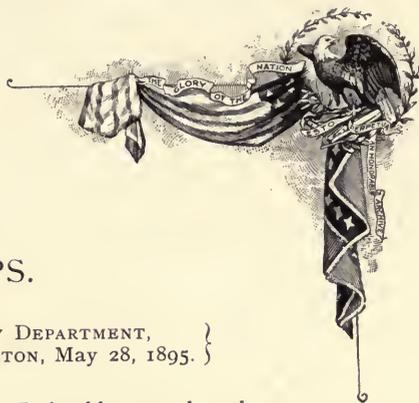
May 29-June 2, 1895.

BIOGRAPHIC:

H. Beverly Littlepage was born in King William county, Va., March 8, 1841. Educated in common school until 1854, in Rufford Academy 1854-7 and then at United States Naval Academy until April 19, 1861, when he resigned and joined the Confederate navy.

Midshipman C. S. N., May, 1861; master, April, 1862; second lieutenant, September, 1863; first lieutenant, June, 1864; brevet captain 1865. Served on the C. S. ironclad steamer Merrimac during her whole career; rescued and carried her flag to Drewry's Bluff and assisted in repelling the Federal navy in its attempt to force passage to Richmond. Afterward served on C. S. S. Chattahoochee and Atlanta. Ran the blockade at Charleston, S. C., May 23, 1863, and under special orders served abroad eighteen months; when returning, ran blockade at Wilmington, N. C., December, 1864; ordered as first lieutenant to C. S. S. Virginia, flagship of the James river squadron; and served later in the naval brigade commanded by Admiral Semmes.

Engaged in U. S. Navy Department, compiling Confederate naval records.



ARMORED WAR SHIPS.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, }
WASHINGTON, May 28, 1895. }

John C. Underwood, Maj -Gen. Commanding:

MY DEAR GENERAL—In reply to your kind request that I should respond to the toast to the C. S. Navy, and relate the Merrimac's career, upon the grand occasion of the unveiling of a Confederate monument in Chicago, I beg to state that her career was too statistical to be made interesting in a speech within your limits. I submit my remarks as a matter of history. The main facts are taken from my journal kept at the time and are verified by the record. Facts should hurt no one.

Affectionately and fraternally yours

H. BEVERLY LITTLEPAGE.

THE MERRIMAC AND MONITOR,

By CAPT. H. BEVERLY LITTLEPAGE

Of Virginia.

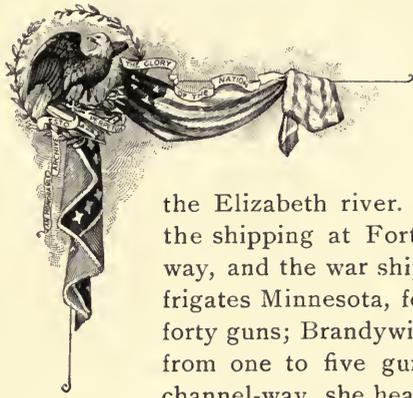
The 8th and 9th of March, 1862, marked two of the most startling and important engagements in the annals of naval warfare. The Merrimac's guns on the eighth sounded the death knell of the then existing navies of the world. Her guns and the Monitor's on the ninth proclaimed, in tones of thunder, the birth of the new navies—wooden ships were no longer *war ships*.

Large prizes were offered for impenetrable armors and like prizes for irresistible projectiles. There was hurrying everywhere to keep apace with the new conditions illustrated by the Merrimac, the creation of a nation yet unborn.

A SHORT SKETCH OF THE MERRIMAC AND HER CAREER.

Upon the hasty evacuation of Norfolk by the United States forces on the 20th of April, 1861, among the ships burned, was the frigate Merrimac. She was rescued from the flames by the Virginia state troops, there assembling, when she had burned almost to the water's edge. About one month later she was floated and docked, and ten months after became an armored ram, rechristened "Virginia," better known as the "Merrimac."

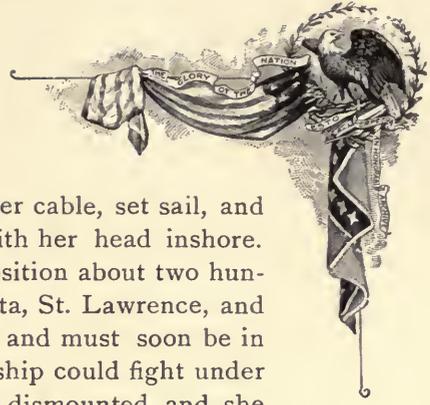
On the 8th day of March, 1862, the Merrimac about 11:00 a. m., started for Hampton Roads. A little after 1:00 p. m. she passed out of



the Elizabeth river. Immediately there was great commotion among the shipping at Fortress Monroe, the merchant craft getting out of the way, and the war ships preparing for action; among the latter were the frigates Minnesota, forty-eight guns; St. Lawrence, fifty guns; Roanoke, forty guns; Brandywine, fifty guns, besides numerous gunboats carrying from one to five guns each. As soon as the Merrimac reached fair channel-way, she headed for Newport News, distant ten miles from the mouth of Elizabeth river and six miles from Fortress Monroe, all in plain view, where lay quietly at anchor the frigate Congress, fifty guns, and Cumberland, twenty-four guns, under cover of a strongly fortified shore battery of twenty guns. The Merrimac was really an experiment. Her sides were inclined at an angle of thirty-four degrees and consisted of eighteen inches of heart-pine, four inches of oak and four inches of iron, in rolled plates. Her battery of ten guns: Two 7-inch rifles, two 6.4-inch rifles, and six 9-inch smooth bore, of which last, two were arranged for hot shot. She also had a cast-iron prow.

With her ten guns she was about to engage some of the most powerful war ships then known, carrying more than three hundred heavy guns, besides the shore battery at Newport News. The action began in earnest about 2:40 p. m., when the Merrimac exchanged broadsides at 400 yards with the Congress as she passed her on her way to ram the Cumberland, which vessel she reached a few minutes later, and when within fifty yards, fired a seven-inch rifled percussion shell at her water line; this was returned with a broadside from the Cumberland which would literally have driven to the bottom any other ship afloat, except the Monitor, which appeared on the scene a day later. The Merrimac dashed on through the rafts and spars arranged to sheer her off and struck the Cumberland with her prow, under her starboard fore chains. The Cumberland hung for a few moments upon the Merrimac's stem, then glided off and filled rapidly, and in fifteen or twenty minutes had settled to her topsail yards, her flag still flying at her peak and her last guns firing as they disappeared beneath the water. The Merrimac's armor had been heavily slushed and in the pouring rain of shell she seemed to be frying from one end to the other, and the burning grease and sulphur which filled her close quarters was calculated to make an old tar quake for his hereafter which seemed then to be close at hand.

The Merrimac moved sluggishly with her keel dragging in the mud. As the smoke settled over and around her, the thousands of spectators on shore supposed she had gone to the bottom. So sure were those on the Congress of it, that they cheered lustily. When a little breeze cleared the smoke away, the Congress saw the fate of the Cumberland



and the Merrimac heading for her. She slipped her cable, set sail, and endeavored to escape, but in doing so grounded with her head inshore. The Merrimac followed with all speed and took position about two hundred and fifty yards under her stern. The Minnesota, St. Lawrence, and Roanoke were bearing down as rapidly as possible and must soon be in the action. The Congress fought as gallantly as a ship could fight under the circumstances. Her stern guns were all soon dismantled, and she was utterly helpless under the fearful raking fire of the Merrimac's broadsides.

Being on fire in many places from the Merrimac's hot shot and shell, she reluctantly struck her colors and signaled for assistance.

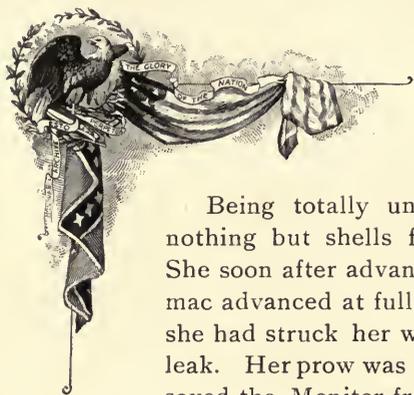
Many of her gallant crew perished in her flames, but most of them escaped ashore or were taken prisoners. Fortunately for the Minnesota, she grounded in the north channel where the Merrimac could not reach her. The St. Lawrence and Roanoke soon took in the situation, delivered their broadsides as they rounded, and escaped back to Fortress Monroe. The Merrimac took position as near as she could get to the Minnesota, fired a few broadsides across the bar, but darkness soon compelled her to return to her moorings off Sewell's Point. The burning Congress lighted up the Roads until midnight when her magazine exploded, then the darkness on one side was intensified with gloom and on the other radiant with joy. Such is war!

Early the next morning all were astir on the Merrimac and eager to return and finish the Minnesota if our guns could reach her. Owing to the smallness of the Merrimac's ports her guns could only range about one mile. Soon as light enough we discovered what appeared to be a raft alongside the Minnesota. The crew thought she was sending machinery and munitions ashore. As soon as we put our glasses upon her, we recognized what was then called "Ericsson's Battery" (of which we had an exact cut and description), better known afterward as the "Monitor."

She had been built especially to fight the Merrimac. Had the order of Hon. Secretary Welles been obeyed, she should have been in the Potomac river below Alexandria. However that may be, she was on the "ground" and full of fight, although she had by the merest chance escaped going to the bottom in a topsail breeze off the Delaware Capes.

The Merrimac proceeded to attack the Minnesota, lying at the extreme range of her guns.

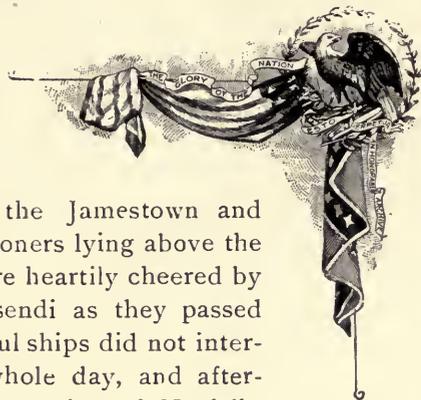
The Monitor opened fire with her eleven-inch guns and advanced to within 500 yards, when she stopped, but continued firing as if to test the effect of our shots.



Being totally unprepared for fighting an armored vessel, having nothing but shells for our guns, we declined to develop the situation. She soon after advanced and attempted to cross our bows. The Merrimac advanced at full speed and rammed her, but soon discovered that she had struck her with her naked stem causing her (the Merrimac) to leak. Her prow was afterward found in the Cumberland. This probably saved the Monitor from the Cumberland's fate. After a fearful combat of five hours, when they were frequently only a few yards apart, the Merrimac succeeded in dislodging the Monitor's pilot house and blinding and otherwise disabling her gallant commander who then gave the order to sheer off.

The Monitor hauled over the bar where the Merrimac could not pursue her, as the Merrimac drew more than twice as much water, $22\frac{1}{2}$ feet against $10\frac{1}{2}$ feet. The Merrimac had already been hard and fast aground for twenty to thirty minutes trying to reach the Minnesota and did not care to experiment longer with the uncertain middle ground or bar. About 1:00 o'clock p. m. to all appearances the Monitor had retired from the action, as stated by the gallant commander of the Minnesota, and the Merrimac returned to Norfolk, as there was nothing above Fortress Monroe within reach of her guns. She immediately went into dock for repairs; her prow had been left in the Cumberland, two of her guns had been shot off, one at the muzzle and the other near the trunnions, her smokestack a sieve, and her armor elbowed and in ridges, besides, she was to be equipped for fighting an armored vessel. Within one month she was ready. Her armor was intact and extended, a wrought-iron steel-pointed prow replaced the lost cast-iron one, two good guns replaced those shot in two, wrought and chilled iron, steel-pointed bolts replaced the shells, boarding parties with sledge hammers and malleable wedges for the Monitor's turret, the cable coiled forward to be taken around the turret and shackled, the most combustible material to be broken through her turret and ventilators and fired, and lastly a gang with a tarpaulin to envelop her upon a cry for quarters. Upon the Merrimac's return to Hampton Roads on the 11th of April, no one on her doubted that she would either leave the Monitor at the bottom or bring her back to Norfolk.

The Monitor was then lying at the mouth of the Elizabeth river, publishing to the world that she was blockading the Merrimac. Unfortunately for the Merrimac the army steamer White (flag of truce boat) deserted on the day before (April 10) and exposed the Merrimac's preparations and plans; so when the Monitor saw her coming on the morning of April 11 she slipped her cable and hugged the shores at Fortress



Monroe. The Merrimac signaled her tenders, the Jamestown and Raleigh, to go in and cut out a brig and some schooners lying above the Fortress. They did so, took them in tow, and were heartily cheered by the British ship Rinaldo and the French ship Gassendi as they passed in with the prizes. The Monitor and other powerful ships did not interfere. The Merrimac remained in the roads the whole day, and afterward returned at frequent intervals, until the evacuation of Norfolk, caused by the advance of McClellan's army upon Richmond via the peninsula.

The most daring exploit of the Merrimac was on May 8, 1862. She was on that morning lying at the navy yard preparing to ascend James river in obedience to orders from the department. She had her fires banked until about 1:00 p. m. when a terrific bombardment was heard off Sewell's Point and the shells were seen streaking and exploding over that battery which had been virtually abandoned, only four guns and some decoys left. The Merrimac's fires were immediately hauled and she hastened to the conflict. Upon rounding Craney island the ironclads, Monitor, Naugatuck, and Steven's Battery, were seen close inshore, another line composed of the United States steamers Susquehanna, seventeen guns; Dacotah, six guns; Seminole, five guns, and San Jacinto, twelve guns. Just beyond the attacking squadron, but in plain view, were the flagship Minnesota, forty-eight guns; Cayuga, six guns; Jamestown, twenty-two guns; St. Lawrence, fifty guns, and the powerful fast steamers Vanderbilt, Baltimore, Illinois, and Arago, especially arranged and equipped for running the Merrimac down. The Merrimac continued on at full speed and as soon as she got within range of the nearest vessels, in obedience to a signal from the flagship, they all proceeded at full speed beyond Fortress Monroe, the Merrimac continuing the pursuit until opened on by the forts.

When Norfolk was evacuated by the Confederates on the 11th of May, 1862, the Merrimac was blown up by her own crew. Having seen the Galena, Monitor, and other vessels pass up James river they hurried to Drewry's Bluff, hoisted their old flag, and upon the appearance of those vessels on the morning of the 15th of May, together with the crews of the Confederate States' vessels then in the river, had four guns on the bluff. The vessels came into action beautifully. The Galena was struck twenty-eight times and penetrated eighteen; the rest fared little better. They hastily retired. The officers and crew of the Merrimac were soon disbanded, as an organization, and formed into nuclei for our young navy.

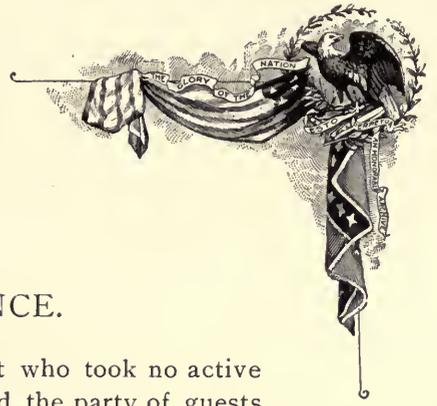


MAJ.-GEN. L. L. LOMAX,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



L. L. Lomax

May 29-June 2, 1895.



GENERAL ATTENDANCE.

There were many distinguished people present who took no active part in the ceremonies, although they strengthened the party of guests by their character and in numbers. Among them were :

MAJ.-GEN. L. L. LOMAX,

Of Virginia,

A cavalry officer of distinction who served with the Army of Northern Virginia and who is now engaged in the Confederate war records office at Washington City. The half-tone engraving presenting a correct likeness of this officer and an etching giving his appearance during the sixties, is to be seen on the preceding page, and a skeleton sketch of his life will be found in the following:

BIOGRAPHIC.

Lunsford Lindsay Lomax was born in Virginia in 1835; received early education at Norfolk, Va., and graduated at United States Military Academy, in 1856. Commissioned in United States army:—

Brevet second lieutenant, Second cavalry, July 1, 1856, second lieutenant First cavalry, September 30, 1856; first lieutenant, March 21, 1861; resigned commission April 25, 1861.

Commissioned in Confederate States army:—

Captain state forces of Virginia; lieutenant-colonel and assistant inspector-general, 1861-63; colonel Eleventh Virginia cavalry, February 8, 1863; brigadier-general P. A. C. S., July 23, 1863; major-general P. A. C. S., August 10, 1864.

COL. J. B. ERWIN,

Of South Carolina.

Entered the Confederate army in 1861 as aid-de-camp on the staff of Gen. Robert Toombs. After Gen. Toombs' retirement he volunteered as a private. He was present at the passage of the secession ordinance by South Carolina, and saw the firing of the first gun of the civil war, and surrendered at Appomattox. He has served in both houses of the legislature of South Carolina and is now engaged in the war records office in Washington, D. C.



John Waters Brew

May 29-June 2, 1895.

LIEUT.-COL. WHARTON J. GREEN,

Of North Carolina.

Entered the Confederate army as private and rose to be lieutenant-colonel commanding Second North Carolina battalion. Captured at Roanoke island, wounded at Little Washington and later wounded and captured at Gettysburg and detained a prisoner of war at Johnson's island until near the close of hostilities. Member of the XLVIII and XLIX Congresses.

LIEUT.-COL. W. F. BEASLEY,

Of New York.

Entered the Confederate service in 1861; made lieutenant Company H Forty-eighth North Carolina troops, 1862; major Fifth battalion August, 1864; lieutenant-colonel Seventy-first North Carolina regiment, December 7, 1864. He is now a Maryland man and claims Baltimore as home, though his business location is as recorded above and he attended the dedication as the accredited representative of the ex-Confederate association of New York City.

CAPT. JOHN WATERS DREW,

Of Washington, D. C.

Although a citizen of the District of Columbia, where he is actively engaged in business, he still cherishes the ties given birth and established by his army life in Virginia; and his genial disposition, frank and open manner made him a favorite wherever he went, so much so, that all will be glad to read the following sketch:

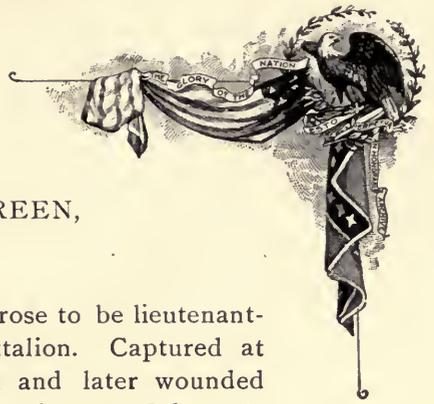
BIOGRAPHIC.

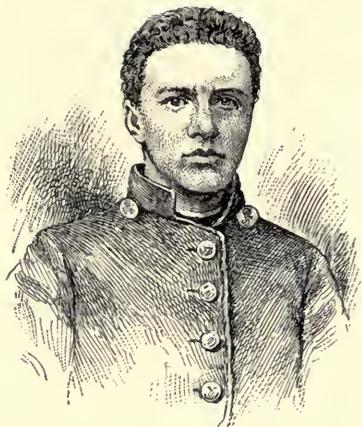
John Waters Drew was born in Washington, D. C., May 3, 1842.

Educated at Columbia College, that city.

Enlisted in Company F, First Virginia infantry, C. S. A., April, 1861; promoted captain of the Twenty-third Virginia cavalry in 1862; engaged in the battles of Manassas, Seven Pines, Coal Harbor, Seven Days' fight around Richmond and through the entire campaigns in the valley of Virginia during 1863-64.

Was captured at the battle of Winchester September 19, 1864, and released July, 1865. Since the war he has been successfully engaged in the drug business.



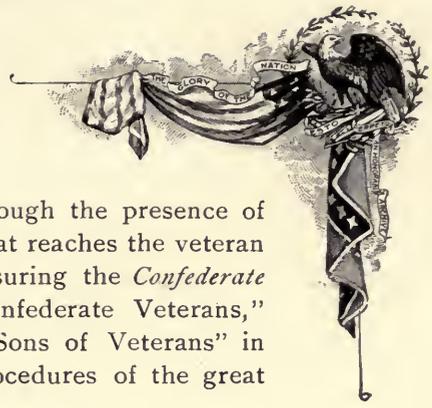


SERGT.-MAJ. S. A. CUNNINGHAM.
DURING THE SIXTIES.



S. A. Cunningham

May 29-31, 1895.



The "press" of the south was represented through the presence of the editor and proprietor of the military organ that reaches the veteran soldiery throughout its sunny clime; thereby insuring the *Confederate Veteran*, the official organ of the "United Confederate Veterans," "United Daughters of the Confederacy" and "Sons of Veterans" in Dixie land a voice in the heralding of the procedures of the great occasion by

COL. S. A. CUNNINGHAM,

Of Tennessee,

Who publishes his periodical in the City of Nashville, having established it there three years ago. He was a boy soldier during the war and has spent many of his mature years in journalism, with varying fortunes, all culminating in the great success his "monthly" has justly met with. As a soldier during the civil war, because of his youth, he was the "pet" of the regiment and after the bloody battle of Franklin, where he displayed judgment and courage beyond his years, his valor drew him even nearer to the rank and file of the command. The engraving on the opposite page correctly represents him as he appears at present and the etching shows the boy soldier in his "teens." His determined effort now to keep alive events of historic importance through the medium of his periodical is worthy of the highest commendation, and the following outline of the man will be found interesting:

BIOGRAPHIC.

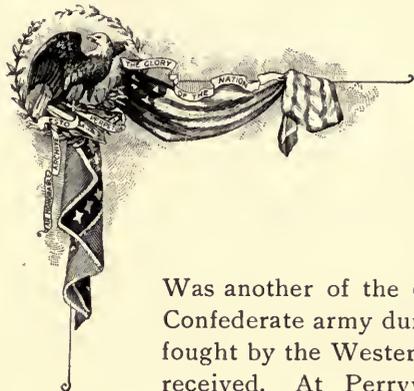
Sumner Archibald Cunningham was born in Bedford county, Tenn., July 21, 1843; educated at Richmond College, Tennessee, 1859-61, and completed education after the war in 1865.

Enlisted as private in Company B, Forty-first regiment infantry, Tennessee volunteers, November 4, 1861. Engaged in the battle of Fort Donelson, where the entire regiment was captured February 16, 1862. Imprisoned at Camp Morton, Indianapolis, and exchanged at Vicksburg, September, 1862.

Took part in the following battles: Springdale and Raymond, Miss., siege of Vicksburg, Port Hudson and Jackson, great battle of Chickamauga and the Johnston-Sherman 100 days' fighting in Georgia, and under Hood in the bloody engagement at Franklin and disasters that followed. Promoted to first sergeant of his company, and served much of his time as sergeant-major of the regiment.

Engaged in journalism after the war, owned the *Chattanooga Daily Times*, 1876-80, and was connected with other daily and weekly papers of Tennessee.

Established the *Confederate Veteran* in January, 1893, of which he is editor and proprietor.



COL. A. J. WEST,

Quartermaster General of Georgia,

Was another of the distinguished ex-soldiers present, a captain in the Confederate army during the war and was engaged in all of the battles fought by the Western army, except when disabled by the many wounds received. At Perryville, Ky., he was very severely wounded and distinguished himself for bravery on that sanguinary field. Since the war his military tendencies and executive ability have brought him to the front in the state militia, where he has rendered much valuable service, being at present the supply executive on the gubernatorial staff. He wears the jeweled-scar insignia of his distinguished battle record and enjoys the military bearing so marked in the southern soldier.

MAJ. J. L. McCOLLUM,

Of Georgia.

One of the prominent representatives from the "empire state of the south," was the accomplished superintendent of the Western & Atlantic railroad. He, also, was a Confederate soldier and won laurels at the front and is now a railroad man of that prominent activity which has made the "great battlefield route of Georgia," the popular channel of travel between Chattanooga and Atlanta. He it was who aided so materially in collecting and transporting the many refrigerator carloads of flowers from the south with which the Confederate monument, Douglas prison interment trenches and the graves of the few Union soldiers buried in Oakwoods cemetery were decorated.

MAJ. J. M. COUPER,

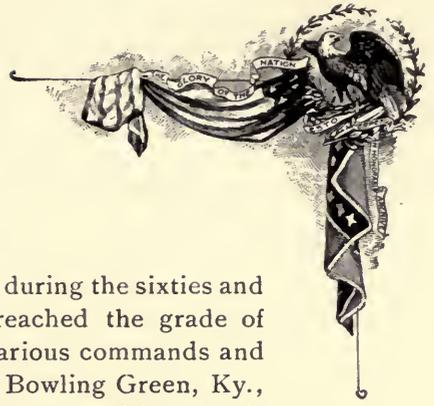
Of Georgia,

Was also of the Georgia party, and is assistant postmaster of Atlanta. He was a distinguished Confederate soldier during the sixties and came to Chicago to attend the dedication as one of the committee from the central south.

COL. W. R. LYMAN,

Of Louisiana.

This accomplished officer, with a bevy of ladies, represented New Orleans, and was instrumental in securing the carload of flowers that was sent from that city. He is one of the most prominent and influential of the Crescent City's business men, and distinguished himself as a soldier during the war.



COL. T. W. CAMPBELL,

Of Kentucky.

This gentleman was an officer of the Union army during the sixties and by his military ability and meritorious conduct reached the grade of lieutenant-colonel of volunteers. He served in various commands and was during a period of 1864-5 provost-marshal at Bowling Green, Ky., where the author was required to report to him under conditions of his parole; and, notwithstanding the restrictions imposed and some mutual misunderstandings at the time, a fast friendship grew out of the official intercourse and exists between the former captor and captive, so sincere that of all the guests in attendance none were more welcome or more enthusiastically received, and the greatest personal gratification to the writer was the presence of his friend who formerly held him prisoner. After the war Col. Campbell was U. S. assessor of income tax in Kentucky, and later connected with the government pension bureau of the state, and is now actively in business in Louisville, Ky.

COM. J. E. MONTGOMERY,

Of Louisiana,

Was one of the attendants possessing a naval record; an original steamboat captain of the western waters, he had constructed under his direction and commanded many of the palatial steamers that graced the Ohio and Mississippi rivers during the fifties, and, therefore, with his extensive constructive and river experience, he easily obtained a prominent place in the Confederate navy, and by merit rose to the position he occupied at the close of the war.

COL. J. S. BELKNAP.

Of New York.

This officer commanded the Eighty-fifth regiment New York volunteers, United States army, during a portion of the past hostilities; and so thoroughly did he endorse the fraternizing movement that he attended and took part in the Confederate memorial parade and subsequent ceremonies.

ASSISTANTS AT HEADQUARTERS.

Chas. R. Macloon, as press agent and reportorial assistant, was of the greatest possible service in publishing and promulgating information of various characters, his services and those of the office force at the Palmer House headquarters were invaluable, and to the members of such operative staff the greatest appreciation is hereby expressed.

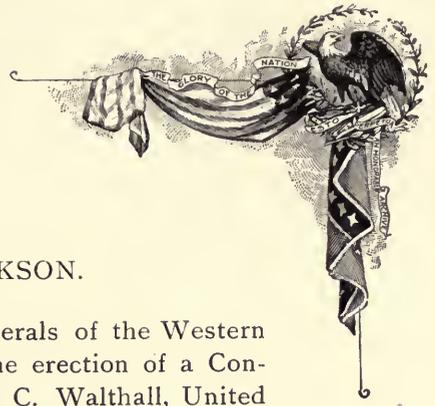


MAJ.-GEN. E. C. WALTHALL,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



E. C. Walthall

May, 1895.



GENS. WALTHALL AND JACKSON.

Two of the most prominent Confederate generals of the Western army, now living, and who gave countenance to the erection of a Confederate monument in Chicago are Maj.-Gen. E. C. Walthall, United States senator from Mississippi, and Brig.-Gen. Wm. H. Jackson, the noted proprietor of "Belle Meade Farm" near Nashville, Tenn.

These officers distinguished for their military ability, soldierly tact and personal gallantry, were unable to attend the ceremonies at Chicago much to the regret of those who were present, for all desired to see and again press the hands of the two men who were most active in covering the retreat of Hood's army, after the disastrous Tennessee campaign and battles about Nashville.

The following condensation of historic publications will be found interesting:

"On December 20, 1864, Gen. Hood sent to Gen. Walthall a request to call and see him immediately; and as Gen. Walthall approached army headquarters, he met Gen. Hood, mounted, and he (Hood) substantially said: 'Walthall, things are in a bad condition. I have resolved to reorganize the rear guard. Forrest says he can't keep the enemy off of us any longer without a strong infantry support, but says he can do it with the help of 3,000 infantry with you to command them. You can select any troops in the army. It is a post of great honor, but one of such great peril that I will not impose it on you unless you are willing to take it, and you had better take troops that can be relied upon, for you may have to cut your way through to get to me after the main army gets out. The army must be saved, come what may, and, if necessary, your command must be sacrificed to accomplish it.' Gen. Walthall in reply said: 'General, I have never asked for a hard place for glory, nor a soft place for comfort, but take my chances as they come. Give me the order for the troops, and I will do my best. Being the youngest major-general in the army, I believe, my seniors may complain that the place was not offered to them, but that is a matter between you and them;' and Hood said, 'Forrest wants you, and I want you.' Gen. Forrest rode up during the conversation and said: 'Now we will keep them back.' And Hood gave verbal orders for Walthall to take any troops he wanted.

Gen. Walthall selected eight brigades, estimated at 3,000 effectives, but really only 1,600 strong. And Walthall's infantry division formed of the skeleton brigades, with a condensed division of cavalry under Brig.-Gen. Wm. H. Jackson, the whole under command of Lieut.-Gen N. B. Forrest, succeeded in checking the pursuit made by the Union forces, and enabled the army to cross the Tennessee river in comparative safety. Too much praise cannot be given both Gens. Walthall and Jackson and their determined commands for their skill, fortitude and dashing bravery.

The following biographic sketches will convey something of the characters of the commanders specially named:

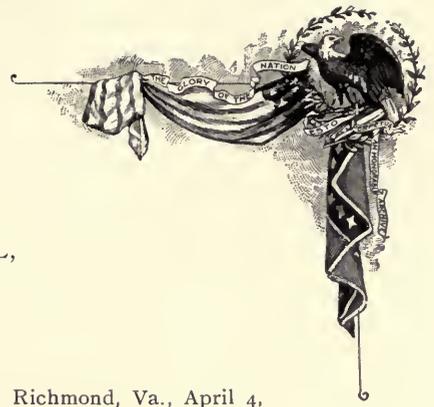


BRIG.-GEN. W. H. JACKSON,
DURING THE SIXTIES.



W H Jackson

May, 1895.



MAJ.-GEN. E. C. WALTHALL,

of Mississippi.

BIOGRAPHIC.

Edward Cary Walthall of Grenada, Miss., was born in Richmond, Va., April 4, 1831; received an academic education and studied law at Holly Springs, Miss.

Admitted to the bar and commenced the practice of law at Coffeenville, Miss., in 1852; district attorney 1856-61; resigned in spring of 1861 and entered the Confederate army.

Lieutenant, Fifteenth regiment infantry, Mississippi volunteers; lieutenant-colonel of that regiment, April, 1861; colonel, Twenty-ninth regiment infantry, Mississippi volunteers, April 11, 1862; brigadier-general, P. A. C. S., December 13, 1862; major-general, P. A. C. S., June 6, 1864; participated in all the battles of the Western army.

Practiced law 1865-85; delegate-at-large to national Democratic convention 1868, 76, 80 and 84; United States senator, by appointment March 12, 1885, and by election January, 1886, for unexpired term; re-elected January, 1888, and again January, 1892; resigned in January, 1894, on account of ill health; resumed his seat March, 1895, by virtue of his election in 1892; re-elected and term of service will expire March 3, 1901.

BRIG.-GEN. WM. H. JACKSON,

Of Tennessee.

BIOGRAPHIC.

William Hicks Jackson was born at Paris, Tenn., October 1, 1835, his parents being natives of Virginia; graduated at the United States Military Academy in 1856.

Commissioned in the United States army: Brevet second lieutenant, mounted rifles, July 1, 1856; second lieutenant, December 30, 1856.

Instructor at cavalry school, Carlisle, Pa., one year; on frontier service 1857-61, and resigned May 16, 1861; serving under Cols. Chas. May and W. W. Loring.

Commissioned in Confederate States army: Captain, battery of artillery, Tennessee volunteers, May to November, 1861; colonel, Seventh regiment cavalry, Tennessee volunteers, 1862; brigadier-general P. A. C. S., December 29, 1862; division and corps commander and commissioner for parole of troops, at later periods of the war.

Promoted for gallantry and effectiveness at battle of Holly Springs, Miss., and recommended for promotion because of his bravery and skill in commanding the cavalry covering Gen. Hood's retreat, etc.

Planter after the war; he organized the National Agricultural Congress and, as the outgrowth of its first meeting at Nashville, Tenn., were the organization of all other farmers' associations in the United States.

President of National Agricultural Congress of the Farmers' Association of Tennessee and of the Bureau of Agriculture for that state.

First president of the Safe Deposit, Trust and Banking Company; president of the electric street railroad, and of the gas company, all of Nashville; and chairman of the executive committee of the proposed Tennessee Centennial exposition in 1896.

Is the hospitable owner and resides at "Belle Meade," near Nashville.



MRS. SARAH BELL WALLER,
1862-5.



MRS. SARAH BELL WALLER,
Died, December 13, 1883.



THE GOOD SAMARITANS OF CAMP DOUGLAS PRISON.

The ladies, now deceased and thus specially referred to, were most active in the relief of the distressed prisoners confined in Camp Douglas; and the following accounts of their philanthropic and Christian actions enrich the history of the noble deeds of women.

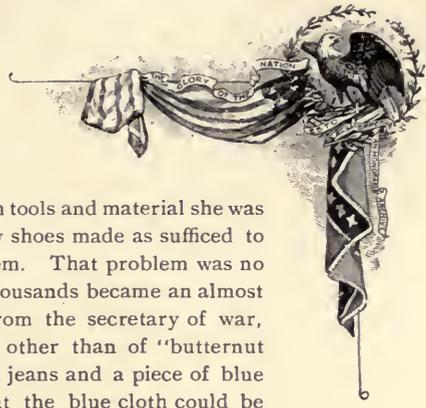
MRS. SARAH BELL WALLER,

Miss Sarah Bell Langhorne, daughter of John T. and Eliza B. Langhorne, was born November 17, 1821, in Maysville, Ky., her father being a Virginian, and descendant of Sir William Langhorne, the first earl of Gainsborough, Hampstead Heath, near London, England, and her mother the daughter of Col. Devall Payne of Kentucky, a great-uncle of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and the great-grandson of Sir John Payne of Wales. Miss Langhorne received an excellent education and an early religious training, and on May 3, 1837, married Henry Waller, Esq. Mr. Waller practiced law in Maysville, and resided there and in Mason county, Ky., until November, 1860, when he moved his family to Chicago, and dwelt on Ashland avenue over twenty years. Mrs. Waller was noted for her fine social qualities, mental attainments, kindness of heart and determined character, which attractions won for her admiring associates in whatever circle she moved. An eminently handsome woman, intelligent, graceful and dignified she possessed great resolution and a high sense of justice, and, withal, an energetic diplomacy that generally enabled her to succeed in whatever she undertook.

During the civil war of 1861-65 Mrs. Waller was the most untiring, persevering and efficient friend of the Confederate soldiers confined as prisoners of war in Camp Douglas, which prison stockade, from the beginning to the close of the war, she visited every few days with clothing for the ragged veterans, and delicacies and hospital stores for the sick. Her work was accomplished with system, in a thoroughly honorable and business way under permission from the commanding officer of the prison. Many thousands of thinly clothed prisoners of war were brought to Camp Douglas in mid-winter, and coming from a warm climate and being totally unprepared for the extreme rigor of the inclement weather on the shore of Lake Michigan, thousands contracted pneumonia from exposure, and, the disease becoming epidemic, hundreds died. Mrs. Waller and her assistants, among them notably, Mrs. Mary B. Morris, of Chicago, enlisting in the good work friends in Kentucky, Maryland and New York, obtained generous donations which enabled them to comfortably clothe most of the destitute prisoners, not with uniformity, but by utilizing every possible article of clothing donated from afar, or that might and could be purchased. Yet to shoe the ten to twenty thousand prisoners was a seeming impossibility. However, this good Samaritan woman was equal to the emergency, and finding among the southern prisoners a score or more shoemakers willing to work, she, with the consent of and in special quarters supplied by the prison commandant, opened a large



THE GOOD SAMARITANS OF THE EX-CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO, DECORATING THE GRAVES OF FEDERAL SOLDIERS.
May 30, 1886



shoe shop, and through the labor of her prisoner workmen, with tools and material she was enabled to furnish, the old shoes were repaired and such new shoes made as sufficed to supply the totally destitute and others in greatest need of them. That problem was no sooner solved than the question of furnishing trousers to the thousands became an almost hopeless task, made more difficult because of the mandate from the secretary of war, prohibiting the *outside* furnishing of prisoners with clothing other than of "butternut color." Mrs. Waller secured a sample of butternut colored jeans and a piece of blue kersey, experimented with success, and finally discovered that the blue cloth could be dyed so as to produce a fairly good butternut color. At first 300 pairs of condemned Federal blue pantaloons were purchased, and, through the dying process, they were converted into regulation butternut garments. This problem was solved, and by furnishing the needy with portions of raiment at a time, she finally obtained reasonably comfortable clothing for the destitute.

The prisoners from Arkansas Post, Fort Donelson, Island No. 10, Shiloh, and from most of the battlefields in Kentucky, Tennessee and Mississippi, who were confined in Camp Douglas, will undoubtedly ever remember Mrs. Waller and her lady assistants with sincerest gratitude and affection. When it is remembered that the Chicago surroundings at that time were among the bitterest in the north, and that Mrs. Waller was handicapped by arbitrary rules and restrictions from the war office in Washington, the great perseverance, determination and bravery of this whole souled, noble woman in the untiring energy of her humane purpose (faithfully discharged through four long years), is deserving of memorial mention here, the monumental tablet being written on the hearts of thousands of sufferers made glad by her ministrations, a noble heritage to philanthropic charity and true Christian love.

MRS. MARY B. MORRIS.

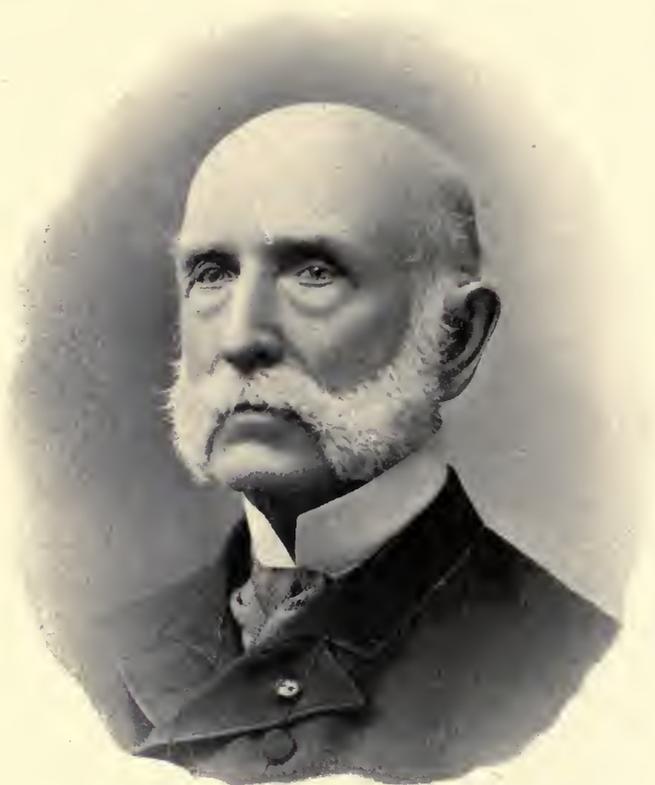
Mrs. Mary B. Morris was the daughter of Col. Blackburn of Woodford county, Ky., and sister of Gov. Luke P. Blackburn and the present Senator Jos. C. S. Blackburn of that state. She was the accomplished wife of Judge Buckner S. Morris, and resided in Chicago previous to and during the war between the states.

She was a most charming and noble woman, with a heart that was filled with love and charity. Little wonder then when she saw the pitiable condition of the Confederate prisoners of war, many of whom were related to her by the ties of consanguinity, all by the ties of friendship, that she should take a deep interest in their welfare, and do all in her power to relieve their wants, and add to their comfort. This she did with a generous and lavish hand, visiting Camp Douglas daily, bringing with her clothing, hats and shoes, and distributing them among the prisoners all of whom were in sore need of them. She continued these visits until the gates of the prison were closed against her, and all others

She will always be held in grateful remembrance by the men who were prisoners of war at Camp Douglas, who survive their great benefactress.

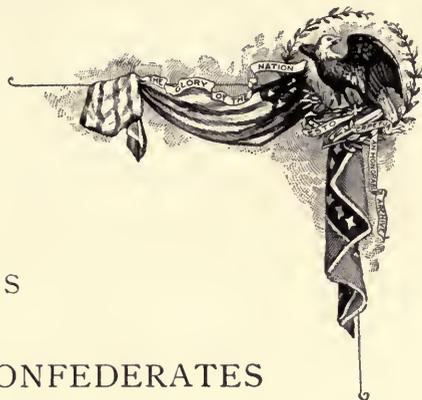


MAJ.-GEN. LEWIS B. PARSONS.
DURING THE SIXTIES.



Lewis B. Parsons

May, 1895.



PROMINENT PERSONS
WHO HAVE COUNTENANCED THE
MONUMENTING OF DECEASED CONFEDERATES

AS HISTORIC PARTS OF AMERICAN SOLDIERLY.

Endorsement by one of the most important Union officers:

MAJ.-GEN. LEWIS B. PARSONS,

Of Illinois.

Chief of Rail and River Transportation U. S. A., during the civil war.

Many letters were written to Gen. Underwood by Gen. Parsons direct, but the following, transmitting a donation to the monument fund through Gen. John C. Black, is so full of noble sentiments that it is reproduced here for the edification of all who may have the pleasure of reading it:

Gen. John C. Black:

MY DEAR GENERAL—I am glad to see a monument is being erected in cosmopolitan Chicago in memory of the Confederate dead, for which I enclose a small contribution (a check for \$10.00 is referred to). Brave men ever respect bravery in friend or foe, and all the more when accompanied with great sacrifices and suffering for a cause believed to be just, though history may render a different verdict. And, surely, rarely have men been more daring, or periled more, or suffered more, or given stronger evidence of acting from conviction than did those who wore the gray. Again, as we desire a perfect restored Union—a Union based on hearts, as well as on laws, and more than on conquest, every motive of interest as well as of kindred prompts to fraternal action.

To err is human, to forgive is divine. I hope that the time is not far distant when on a common commemoration day the blue and the gray may join in placing flowers on the graves of their fallen brothers. Does truest loyalty forbid the tribute of a flower—aye, of a tear? Does an Englishman in reading of the daring deeds of the War of the Roses pause before applauding to consider on which side they occurred?

Twin monuments throughout our land will in ages to come be but tributes to heroic deeds of men of a common origin, brothers of a gallant race; evidences, too, that from conflicts past has arisen a stronger nationality, a higher and better civilization, based on what alone can be enduring—charity—a common brotherhood, the foundation of an enlightened Christianity, challenging the respect and admiration of mankind. As always,

Very truly yours,

LEWIS B. PARSONS.

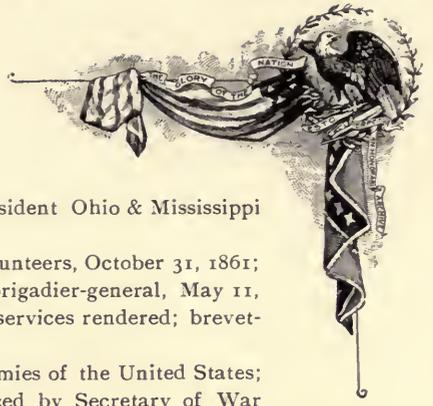
BIOGRAPHIC.

Lewis Baldwin Parsons was born in Genessee county, N. Y., April 5, 1818. He received a collegiate education and was graduated "A. B." by Yale in 1840, with "A. M." conferred in 1843, and "LL. B." by Harvard in 1844.



James R. Stock

May 29-31, 1895.



City attorney of Alton, Ill., 1846-48. Attorney and president Ohio & Mississippi railroad, 1854-61 and 1877-78.

Commissioned in the United States army: Captain of volunteers, October 31, 1861; colonel and A. D. C. to Maj.-Gen. Halleck, April 4, 1862; brigadier-general, May 11, 1865, by autographic order of President Lincoln, for special services rendered; brevet-major-general, April 30, 1866.

He had charge of rail and river transportation of the Armies of the United States; and his successful movement of large bodies was pronounced by Secretary of War Stanton, "without a parallel."

Member of G. A. R. and companion of Loyal Legion. His whole character is broad, liberal and elevated.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS.

Some ten years after the final interment of the Camp Douglas prison Confederate dead in the government plot of Oakwoods cemetery, Chicago, a thicket of saplings and sprouts had grown so entirely over the three acres as to hide the mounds of the grave-trenches and make a forest-wild nook in the limits of that silent city of the dead.

On the 30th of May, 1876, Decoration Day, Whittier Post, No. 10, G. A. R. of Chicago, Capt. Charles R. E. Koch, commanding, and Hilliard Post, No. 34, G. A. R. of Englewood, Capt. J. T. Foster, commanding, joined in decorating the graves of Union soldiers buried in Oakwoods, and, after such ceremonies were completed, the united bodies of Grand Army veterans under the command of Capt. Koch (senior officer), marched to the "Confederate thicket" and, trampling the underbrush, pushed through the rank growths of young trees, briars and weeds and strewed northern flowers over the graves of the southern soldiers there buried; and Comrade DeWolff of Hilliard Post offered a short and appropriate sentiment, setting forth the spirit in which such visitation was made.

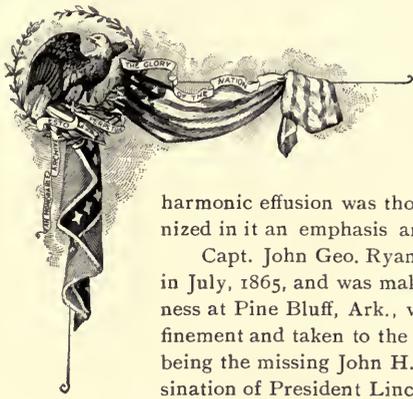
This was the first recognition of the Confederate dead in Chicago, and all praise is due Capt. (now colonel) Koch and his associates for the conception and execution of such humane movement.

The following incidents are related and illustrate the character of :

COL. CHAS. R. E. KOCH,

Of Chicago.

When Gen. John B. Gordon visited Chicago in 1891, the First regiment infantry, I. N. G., Col. Chas. R. E. Koch commanding, served as special escort to the distinguished southerner; and the colonel in his liberality of feeling, directed the regimental band master to arrange a march in which "Dixie" and "Yankee Doodle" should be blended, as a musical tender of the "hand-shake over the bloody chasm." The



harmonic effusion was thoroughly appreciated by every one who heard it, for all recognized in it an emphasis and refrain of Gen. Grant's dictum: "Let us have peace."

Capt. John Geo. Ryan, Confederate States cavalry, was a prisoner of war on parole in July, 1865, and was making arrangements at Memphis, to go into the newspaper business at Pine Bluff, Ark., when on the 22d of that month he was arrested, placed in confinement and taken to the old Capitol prison, Washington, D. C., under the accusation of being the missing John H. Surratt, one of J. Wilkes Booth's co-conspirators in the assassination of President Lincoln.

In September 1865 a number of prisoners were turned over to Capt. C. R. E. Koch provost marshal of the western district of Mississippi at Vicksburg, and one of them, of slender build and fragile look, was handcuffed and wore a ball and chain fastened to his ankles. This unusual weight of iron caused the provost marshal to conclude that the party must be a great criminal, but on looking over the roll of prisoners he learned that there was no charge whatever entered up against this man. Having no right to hold anyone without an accusation, he at once reported the case to Gen. H. W. Slocum, then commanding the Department of Mississippi, who directed that the prisoner be held pending an inquiry from the war department at Washington, whence he came.

Capt. Koch thoroughly believing the prisoner's story, that he was not the missing Surratt, which he took pains to substantiate through his detective force, ordered the iron fetters removed at once and gave him as good quarters as historic jail No. 1 afforded, and as time progressed placed Capt. Ryan under parole and allowed him to spend the afternoons out of jail, on condition that he would return at sundown to be locked up.

It was not till some time in November that instructions came from Washington ordering that J. G. Ryan "be released from military custody and be suffered to resume the status of an ordinary prisoner of war under parole." This order was promptly executed by the provost marshal, but as the "mysterious prisoner" represented that he was without means to proceed to Memphis and resume his business prospects that had been so suddenly cut off in July by United States officers, the provost marshal informed him that as the United States had captured him at Memphis he would receive transportation and subsistence to that place. To procure this he (the provost marshal) reported the details of the case to Gen. Osterhaus, the district commander, and asked that, as an act of simple justice, the quartermaster department be ordered to furnish the necessary transportation. This was flatly refused, the general stating that the government was not then "furnishing transportation to rebels." Capt. Koch consequently interceded with the management of the theater for a benefit of his quondam prisoner, which resulted in quite a liberal purse being presented to Capt. Ryan to enable him to return to his former base of operation. It is needless to say the provost marshal and his friends assisted in the financial success of the benefit performance.

The district commander shortly after recommended every officer serving on his staff for brevet rank promotion except the provost marshal, thereby disregarding nearly four years of loyal service in the cause of the Union, with several special commendations for merit, because of his "unwarranted sympathy for a rebel," and the captain naturally asks, was that justice? Such are the prejudices in times of war, of patriotic, good, able, and, under ordinary circumstances, generous men, that bitterness is not always quickly obliterated.

Capt. Ryan, years after, settled in Chicago, the home of Capt. Koch, and he never permitted an opportunity to escape him to refer to the courtesies and kindness received in 1865, and his constant expressions of gratitude have always been a rich recompense for the loss of the brevet commission, to the former provost marshal.

BIOGRAPHIC.

Charles R. E. Koch was born in Polish Prussia, April 24, 1844, whence his parents emigrated and settled in Wisconsin while he was very young; received a common school education, and went to Chicago alone, in 1859; and studied dentistry in 1860-61. At the outbreak of the civil war he enlisted as a private in Company G, Seventy-second Illinois volunteer infantry (Chicago's first Board of Trade regiment) August, 1862; was promoted corporal, sergeant and first sergeant of his company.

Commissioned captain Forty-ninth United States colored infantry, November 5, 1863; was detached and acted as aid to Gen. Lorenzo Thomas, adjutant-general United States army, until January, 1864. Provost marshal of Yazoo City, Miss., May, 1865; promoted provost marshal of the western district of Mississippi, with headquarters at Vicksburg, August, 1865, which position he held until honorably mustered out of the service March 23, 1866.

Returning to Chicago, he resumed his studies, and eventually entered the practice of dentistry.

He was one of the organizers and the first presiding officer of the Union Veteran club, in January, 1877, and was chosen captain of a volunteer company of Union and Confederate veterans recruited to protect Chicago at the time of the riots that year.

Connected with the Illinois National Guard:—

Private First infantry, August, 1877; captain, October, 1877; major, April, 1886; lieutenant-colonel, February, 1888; colonel, April, 1889—November, 1893.

Member Illinois State Board of Dental Examiners, September, 1886; became secretary and afterward president of the board; the president National Association of State Boards of Dental Examiners, in 1890, and was honored by the dental department of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., with degree of D. D. S., in 1889.

Member of G. H. Thomas Post No. 5, G. A. R.; has been post commander, inspector-general and adjutant-general of the Department of Illinois, G. A. R.; is an associate member of the Military Service Association of the United States and member of the military order of the Loyal Legion, and the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

HON. JOHN T. MORGAN,

United States Senator from Alabama.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 8, 1895.

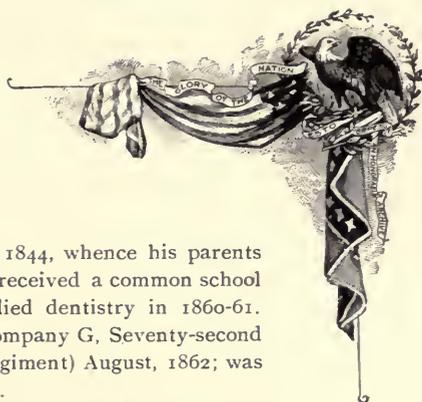
Gen. John C. Underwood, Chicago, Ill.:

MY DEAR GENERAL—I would esteem it a duty, as well as a high privilege, to be present at the dedication of the monument in Chicago to the Confederate soldiers who sleep in Oakwoods cemetery, if I could make my circumstances bend to my wishes.

Where they grasped the hand of death in proof of their devotion to their cause, is a fitting place for a memorial of their heroism. Those who love the highest examples of human sacrifice, when made in obedience to heartfelt convictions, will feel honored by the presence of this monument in their midst. It is to a noble enemy that the true soldier loves to do honor. To the heroic friend who has died in a cause that we espoused, we add the tribute of affection. In the expression of both sentiments toward the dead, we celebrate our own estimate of the virtues that cause men even to die for what they believe to be their rights and tributes. I cannot be present to unite with you in this expression of your admiration and love of the Confederate dead at Chicago, but my most earnest sympathies will be yours.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN T. MORGAN.





Thomas G. Rawler

Commander-in-Chief, G. A. R., 1895.

ENDORSEMENT BY THE HIGHEST G. A. R. OFFICIAL,
GEN. THOMAS G. LAWLER.

To Gen J. C. Underwood

I admire your zeal in the
noble work of marking the last
resting place of brave men
we were all Americans

yours respectfully

Thomas G. Lawler

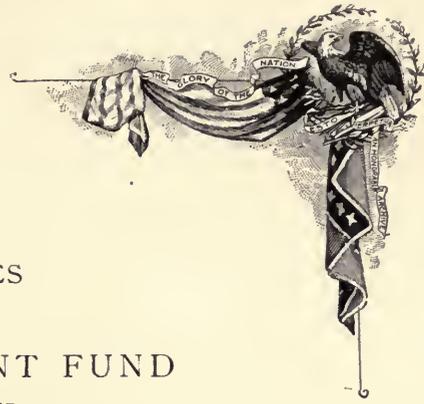
Commander in Chief
Grand Army of the Republic

1894 - 1895



A. Slaughter

May 29-31, 1895.



PROMINENT PERSONAGES
 WHO CONTRIBUTED TO THE
 CONFEDERATE MONUMENT FUND
 AND OTHERWISE GAVE MATERIAL AID
 TO THE MOVEMENT.

A. O. SLAUGHTER,

Of Chicago.

Among the wealthy gentlemen of Chicago who contributed most liberally toward the erection of the monument over the remains of the southern soldiers buried in Oakwoods cemetery, is Mr. Slaughter, whose excellently engraved portrait appears on the previous page. He in the beginning donated a very large amount, in fact, the greatest outlay of *money* given to the purpose, by any one individual, for which he is hereby tendered grateful thanks by the author, and will ever be appreciatively and affectionately remembered by the southern people. The following will give, in synopsis, outlines of his life:

BIOGRAPHIC.

Arthur Orville Slaughter was born in Scott county, Ky., August 31, 1841. His parents immigrated to Kentucky from Orange and Culpepper counties, Va., and when he was four years old they moved to Lafayette county, Mo. He received his principal education at the University of Missouri. He espoused the cause of the south at the beginning of the civil war, and served under Gen. Sterling Price, in the Missouri state guards. Having lost his interest in much property through the emancipation of his father's slaves by the government, he at the close of the war went to Chicago and engaged in the banking business, which he has continuously and successfully conducted ever since. He is a cultivated, enterprising and whole-souled citizen, alive to the interests of the great city, his adopted home, and ever recollecting and cherishing the land and people of his youth.

PHILIP D. ARMOUR,

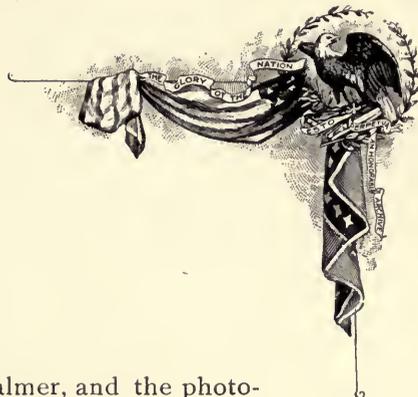
Of Chicago,

Is another, among the most prominent, who gave early and liberally to the erection of a shaft over the Confederate dead in Chicago, having contributed to that granite testimonial in Oakwoods in the unostentatious direct manner, that characteristically stamps all of his philanthropies. To him, as to the others, the sincerest thanks are hereby tendered.



Peter Helmer

May, 1895.



POTTER PALMER,

Of Chicago.

Another of Chicago's liberal citizens is Mr. Palmer, and the photo-engraving on the preceding page is a superb likeness of him. He it was who, at the very commencement of the monument movement, subscribed liberally to the proposed memorial as a contribution from his wife and himself; and later, when the plans for dedicating the monument were being perfected, and he in Europe, it was through his special courtesy, flashed over the trans-Atlantic cable, that the manager of the Palmer House extended an invitation to entertain all the Confederate and Federal guests on the occasion of the dedication of the Confederate monument in Chicago; and such hospitable service was rendered, and for which fullest thanks are thus publicly extended to him. He is a pronounced, determined man, broad in thought and generous by action, and withal, one of the most perfect types of Chicago's thorough business men; and the following concise sketch embraces the salient points of his character.

BIOGRAPHIC.

Potter Palmer's career during his many years' residence in Chicago has been not unlike that of the city itself.

He came of English family, his ancestors being among the first settlers of New England. About the beginning of the present century his grandparents moved to New York. Potter Palmer was born on a farm on the west bank of the Hudson. Up to the time he was 18 years old he attended school, and at that age he entered a country store and bank in Durham County, N. Y. A few years afterward, having managed to accumulate a little money, he went into business for himself. He soon turned his eyes toward the west and with a rare foresight saw that Chicago, then little more than a big village, was to become a great metropolis. Immigrating to that city he embarked in commerce by starting a dry goods store on Lake street forty years ago; he soon built up a business which had the largest trade enjoyed by any house, not in Chicago alone, but of the entire west; and, after thirteen years of remarkable success, disposed of his interests to Field & Leiter.

In 1865, although not yet 40 years old, he retired from active business but continued to operate largely in real estate. When the fire of 1871 wiped out the business portion of the city Mr. Palmer is estimated to have lost \$2,000,000, but in a short time he commenced the work by which his name is best known to Chicagoans.

He is a true, public-spirited citizen and has taken a great interest in the welfare of Chicago; is probably as well known as any man in the city, and his successful business record is one of the most remarkable in the west.



R. K. Hignitosham

May 26-31, 1895.

H. N. HIGINBOTHAM,

Of Chicago.

Among the first to give a helping hand toward the erection of the Confederate monument was Mr. Higinbotham, through a liberal subscription to the construction fund thereof.

Besides the material aid thus rendered, he has constantly countenanced and every way endorsed the harmonizing movement looking to the bringing about of friendliest relations between the northern and southern sections, and, as a special instance of his efforts in that direction, is cited the dove presentation scene in St. Paul's Universalist church, the Sunday before Decoration Day, May 30, 1895, and with the view of presenting the facts thereof, the following letter is published:

John C. Underwood, Esq., Chicago:

MY DEAR SIR—Replying to your request for a statement of the meeting between the Grand Army Post and the organization of Confederate soldiers that took place in St. Paul's Universalist church the Sunday prior to May 30th, 1895, I beg to say that the occasion was one of very great pleasure to the congregation and the two organizations. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the pastor, Rev. A. J. Canfield, requested the audience to remain seated until the two organizations had filed out of the church, stating as a reason that it would avoid considerable confusion. At the close of his remarks, and being seated immediately adjoining the two organizations, I stated that, at the risk of the confusion, I would like very much to have the two bodies remain in the church in order that they might meet each other personally and some of the members of the congregation as well. My request was granted, and met with the hearty approval of all present. The mingling of the two bodies with the congregation and with each other was a memorable occasion and very much enjoyed by all parties. Comrade Sanford of the G. A. R. Post, took occasion to present a beautiful white dove to the commander of the ex-Confederate Association, Col. Stewart. The presentation and the reply were both felicitous, and I am sure the occasion was one long to be remembered by the members of both organizations, and augmented the kindly feeling that already existed.

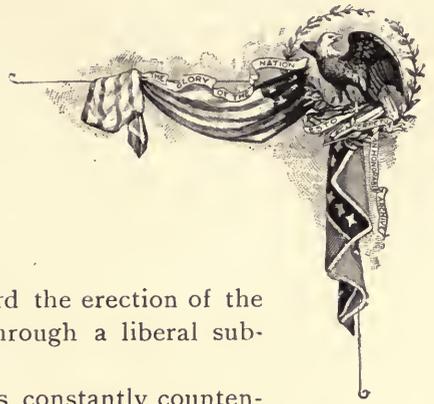
Regretting that I am unable to give you a better statement of the facts, and trusting that from this statement you will be able to make such reference to the occasion as will be satisfactory to yourself, I am, with respect,

Very truly yours,

H. N. HIGINBOTHAM.

BIOGRAPHIC.

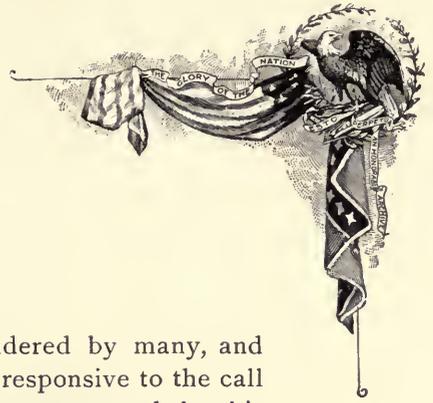
Harlow N. Higinbotham was born on a farm near Joliet, Ill., October 10, 1838; educated in the common schools of Illinois. He enlisted as a private in the Chicago Mercantile Battery of Illinois volunteers, U. S. A., August, 1862, but, on account of his peculiar fitness, was almost immediately transferred to the quartermaster's department, and served his entire enlistment as chief clerk to the ranking quartermaster in different divisions of the army, where his expert services were most in demand; and was mustered out of the army in December, 1864. Returning to Chicago he engaged in commerce, and for thirty-five years has been connected with the mercantile establishment of Marshall Field & Co. and its predecessors. A director and president of the World's Columbian exposition.





J. H. Payne

May 29-31, 1895.



LYMAN J. GAGE,

Of Chicago.

Assistance in the general movement was rendered by many, and among the liberal and patriotic hearts that beat responsive to the call was that of Mr. Gage, who ever gave encouragement and by his ability, tact and sound judgment materially aided in the successful completion of the author's arduous task, self imposed. The prominent features of his character are encompassed within the biographic notes appended, and are no less true than the perfect likeness to the man that the engraved art work on the foregoing page portrays.

BIOGRAPHIC.

Lyman Judson Gage was born in the village of De Ruyter, N. Y., June 28, 1836. Received early education through four years' tuition in an academy and, at 15 years of age, obtained a clerkship in the post-office at Rome, N. Y., and soon after was detailed as mail route agent on the Rome and Watertown railroad. When 18 years old he became a junior clerk in a bank, on a very limited salary, and, through eighteen months' close attention to various routine duties, obtained an insight into the banking business.

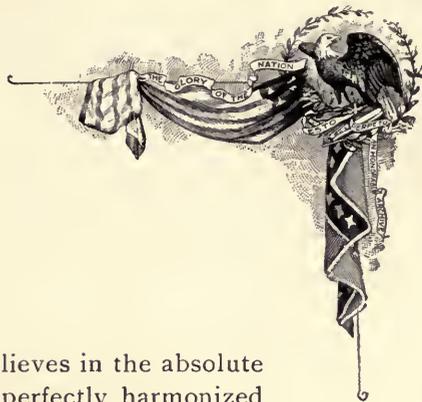
He immigrated west and arrived in Chicago, October 3, 1855, 19 years old, without friends or means. He obtained a clerkship in the lumber business with varied duties of keeping books and handling lumber, which position he retained three years and finally, in August, 1858, became bookkeeper in the Merchants' Savings Loan and Trust Company; the next year he was advanced to the position of cashier, which place he filled nearly seven years and obtained great financial experience. He was invited to and accepted the cashiership of the First National Bank in 1867; and, in May, 1883, was made its vice-president and practically directed the policy and managed the bank. He was elected president of the bank in January, 1891, which position he still holds, devoting his time and energies to the active management of the bank with which he has been connected for more than a quarter of a century. The great banking ability he has displayed, gives him first rank as an eminent financier; and was fully recognized by the profession, through his election as president of the American Bankers' Association in 1882 and re-election for two successive terms. He is thoroughly imbued with the interests of Chicago and is always active in the city's advancement. As first president of the World's Columbian exposition he infused great vitality in that magnificent enterprise, and was forced to relinquish the presidency in consequence of increasing bank duties, but remained a director on its board to the successful close and was the main organizing and stimulating power that opened the purses and treasuries of Chicago.

As president of the Commercial club and director and treasurer of the Art Institute, etc., he has maintained his high standing, and is both popular and influential in the widest scope, from the top to bottom of the great city's vast population, being regarded as a broad, liberal, conscientiously just man, elevated and urbane



C. V. Sawell

May 26-31, 1895.



CHAS. B. FARWELL,

Of Chicago.

One of the well-known men of Chicago, who believes in the absolute reuniting of the sections to the formation of a perfectly harmonized Nation, in conversation with the author, in substance said: "If I could have my way, I would destroy all monuments commemorating internecine strife and entirely obliterate every evidence of the fact that there had been a civil, sectional war in the country, that the descendants of both northerner and southerner might as far as possible forget that the blood of their forefathers had ever been spilled in fratricidal battles." And in response to a letter requesting a written communication corroborating his verbal statement, made prior to the dedicatory services herebefore described, he has written the following:

John C. Underwood, Esq., Chicago:

DEAR SIR—I have yours in which you ask me to write my views, which I expressed to you on a former occasion, in regard to the late civil war.

In a word, I think that the evidences of that war and its recollections on both sides should be put far behind us and as speedily forgotten as possible.

I might add to this, but what I think is all included in the above sentence.

Yours very truly,

C. B. FARWELL.

In his expression of good feeling toward the south, he goes somewhat further than many of his associates, and evinces a broadness of character that would so bury the unpleasant past as to combine all elements within a swelling tide of completest union, without marks or invidious distinctions of any character, about which to discuss in unprofitable debate.

Such is the man! See on the preceding page the broad and benevolent features of his Websterian face, and read the outline of his life as follows:

BIOGRAPHIC.

Charles B. Farwell was born in Steuben county, N. Y., July 1, 1823. Received early education at Elmira Academy, New York. Immigrated to Illinois when 15 years old and moved to Chicago in 1844. County clerk of Cook county from 1853-61. Elected to Congress in 1870. Re-elected to Congress in 1872, '74 and '80, in all four terms, and declined further election. Elected United States senator January 19, 1887, to fill vacancy caused by death of Senator Logan.

Engaged in wholesale mercantile business in Chicago since January, 1865.

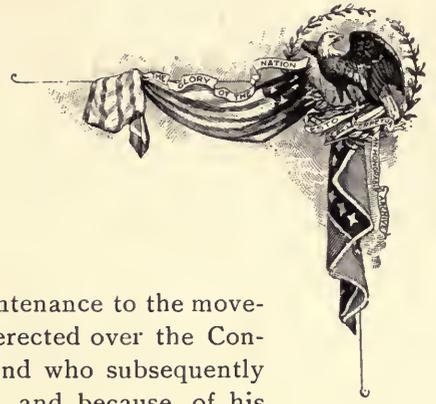


Washington Irving.

May 29-31, 1895.

WASHINGTON HESING,

Postmaster of Chicago.



Among the gentlemen of Chicago who gave countenance to the movement looking to the dedication of the monument erected over the Confederate soldiers buried in Oakwoods cemetery, and who subsequently gave assistance and aid thereto, was Mr. Hesing, and because of his being the most prominent government official of the city, the support thus early rendered was of great value.

He has ever been active in everything pertaining to harmonizing the formerly opposing elements of the country, and with the broad ideas that he has always advanced for the betterment of all sections of the Nation, much good has been done toward reuniting the people.

In consequence of his long editorial and managing charge of the *Staats Zeitung*, and later as the government official in charge of the city's mails, he is one of the most prominent, best known and influential personages of Chicago. The sincerest thanks are hereby extended to him for his acts in the premises; and believing that a sketch will be interesting, attention is invited to the following:

BIOGRAPHIC.

Washington Hesing was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, May 14, 1849, and his parents moved to Chicago in 1854. Received early education at Kinzie school, Chicago; then went to Europe and attended school at Osnabrueck, Hanover; in 1861 he attended the old University of Chicago, thence he went to St. Mary's of the Lake, where he studied two years and entering Yale University in 1866, graduated with honors in 1870 and returned to Chicago. Attended lectures two years at Berlin and Heidelberg, Germany, on international law, political economy, history, literature and general subjects pertaining to journalism. Became a member of the editorial staff of the *Staats Zeitung*, Chicago, in 1871, and by ability and journalistic capacity arose to the position of managing editor, which he still holds.

In 1871 he became a member of the board of education, rearranged and established the method of German studies in all the schools of Chicago.

President of the county board of education in 1880; postmaster of Chicago 1894—.

Among the many other staunch advocates of the movement and liberal contributors to the monument fund are Messrs. Cyrus H. McCormick, who started early a subscription paper with a round donation, which was supplemented by donations from C. F. Gunther, G. H. Wheeler for the Chicago City railway, W. A. Alexander and many others, the roster thereof with a statement of the amounts of their respective contributions is given in full detail in the account of receipts and disbursements published in the addendum, and the fullest meed of thanks is extended to all, for such material aid and other appreciated services.



W. E. Lyall

June 1, 1895.



COMPLIMENTARY TRANSPORTATION

OF

GUESTS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY, GUN CARRIAGES AND
MANY CARLOADS OF FLOWERS FROM
THE SOUTH.

VALUABLE ASSISTANCE RENDERED.

In order to dedicate the monument to the Confederate dead at Chicago with national *eclat*, it was requisite to so formulate plans as to insure the attendance upon the occasion of renowned southern and northern generals and other distinguished personages; and to do that successfully, it was necessary to obtain assistance from long lines of transportation, including special car privileges, and complimentary hotel service in the great city wherein the memorial shaft stood erected. Such needs seemed to have been realized by many individuals and corporations having power to render most appreciative services, of which special mention is hereinafter consecutively made.

The first material courtesy was received from the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis ("Big Four") railway, through the proper officers under instructions from its president:

M. E. INGALLS,

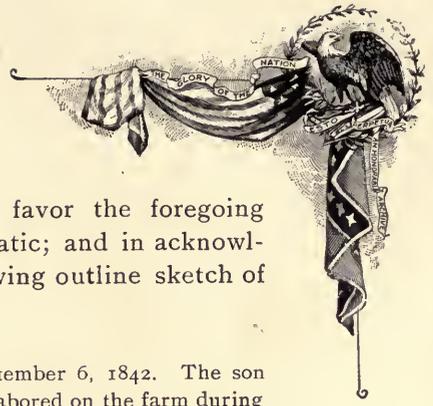
Of Cincinnati.

In the use of freight trains to transport gun carriages for the cannon comprising the field battery appropriated by the government, and by a further proffer to haul refrigerator cars of flowers donated by the south, with which to ornament the burial grounds. Such services were rendered and afterward supplemented by President Ingalls' order to transport the special cars, containing the dedicatory party between the Cities of Chicago and Cincinnati, and, in fact, to furnish every character of courtesy to the guests from the various sections of the country. How the complimentary service was performed was assured by the magnificent appointments of the line extending the favor; which, through its safety, comfort and speed, wheeled the distinguished party between two of its terminal cities, during a night of great pleasure, and the impressions made by the many hospitable receptions were such, that the waters of Lake Michigan and the beautiful Ohio river, the fertile plains of Illinois and picturesque hills of Kentucky all ornamented the recollection of a most enjoyable excursion. And, for which, grateful thanks are heartily tendered.



W. H. Wood

May, 1895.



The broadness of the man, through whose favor the foregoing referred to courtesies became possible, is axiomatic; and in acknowledgment thereof it is fitting to present the following outline sketch of his life:

BIOGRAPHIC.

Melville Ezra Ingalls was born in Harrison, Me., September 6, 1842. The son of a farmer, he attended the district school in the winter and labored on the farm during other seasons. At the age of 16 he passed an examination and became a school teacher. He was county school master for six years and devoted his spare time to study and in 1860 he graduated with honors from Bridgton academy and entered Bowdoin college, Maine. He entered Harvard Law School in 1862 and began the practice of law in 1864 at Gray, Me.; whence he moved to Boston, Mass., continued professional practice and entering politics, was elected state senator in 1867. Declining renomination he became a corporation counsel, and in 1871 was appointed receiver of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati & La Fayette railroad, and moving to Cincinnati, Ohio, took charge of the affairs of that company. He conducted its business so successfully, that upon its reorganization as the Cincinnati, Indianapolis & St. Louis railway in 1880 he became its president and remained in such capacity until 1889; when, upon the consolidation of the road with the Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati & Indianapolis and Indianapolis & St. Louis railways, he was elected president of the three companies united in the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis railway, commonly known as the "Big Four Route," which position he still holds. From 1881 to 1883 he was president of the Kentucky Central railroad, and since 1888 he has served as president of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad. The excellent equipment of these railways, their safety, and the popularity of the routes, reflect great credit upon his controlling management; and he justly stands the peer of any railroad magnate throughout the country.

He was president of the Cincinnati exposition in 1880, and gives material assistance and great encouragement to the city's famous musical organizations. He maintains seven or eight flourishing branches of the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association at principal points on the railroads he controls.

He is a man of liberal and advanced ideas and devoted to the interests of his adopted city; was one of the founders and is president of the Cincinnati Art Museum and also of the Technical School; is a marked public speaker and considerate, careful, determined and courteous in all things.

The largest party of ex-Confederates that attended the monument dedication came from the Capital City of Washington; and that such a body of about forty people might be properly conveyed to the great northwestern metropolis and then returned to the District of Columbia, was a difficult problem to solve, one not susceptible of solution except by the aid of a great trunk line railway; and it was solved through the favor of the third vice-president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad:

CHAS. K. LORD,

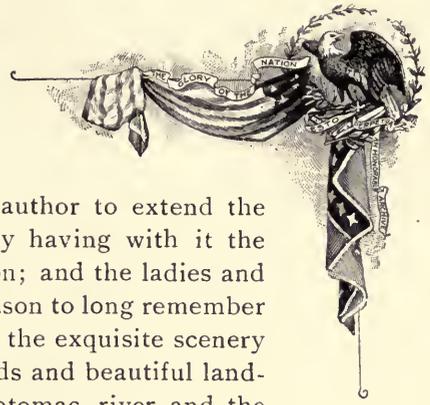
Of Baltimore,

Who, with characteristic liberality, carrying out the generous policy ever followed by the grand old transportation company, of which he is



A. Knudsen

May 29-31, 1895.



officer, proffered such assistance as enabled the author to extend the courtesies of that line to the distinguished party having with it the soldier-statesman orator of the dedicatory occasion; and the ladies and gentlemen who filled the special palace car have reason to long remember the pleasures of the trip, encompassing as it does the exquisite scenery of the far-famed Alleghany mountains, the rich fields and beautiful landscapes between the tidewaters of the historic Potomac river and the turbid waves of Lake Michigan; and from the "Queen City," on the Kentucky border of Ohio back to the handsomest Capital City of all the nations on earth. The "royal blue train," which numbered among its elegant sleeping cars the one so richly freighted, rolled along its beautiful course to the delight of the southern guests who were being so comfortably transported; and such were the enjoyable accommodations of the train and road that the party arrived in Chicago, after the extensive rail ride in extremely warm weather, but little fatigued or distressed because of the heat and long travel.

The magnitude of this courtesy carries with it the fullest appreciation from the participants, for which sincerest thanks are hereby extended, and, in recognition of the attributes of the man, a concise sketch is published as follows:

BIOGRAPHIC.

Charles King Lord was born at Hoosac Falls, N. Y., May 14, 1848. Entered railroad service October 1, 1865, and has since been consecutively, to October, 1871, a clerk in the general ticket office of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati & La Fayette railroad; October, 1871, to April 1, 1873, general ticket agent same road; April 1, 1873, to October 1, 1874, assistant general passenger agent, and October, 1874, to December 1, 1879, general passenger agent of the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern railroad; December 1, 1879, to May 1, 1880, general ticket agent of the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific railway; May, 1880, to March, 1888, general passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad; March, 1888, to date, third vice-president same road

Of the railroads that gave very material assistance was the Illinois Central, President Fish and other officers giving every aid in their power, for which favor and service the sincerest thanks are expressed; but the active manager and second vice-president of the company:

J. T. HARAHAAN,

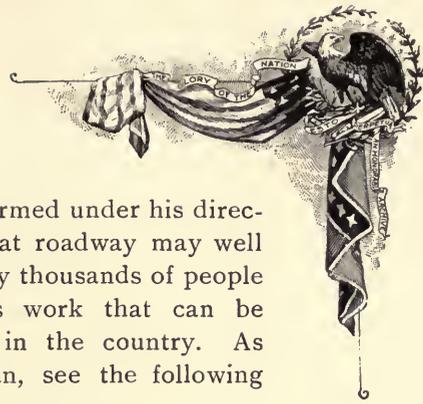
Of Chicago,

Was the most instrumental in the movement, with early courtesy preferring the use of its trains for the conveyance of guests from the gulf states, the transportation of refrigerator cars of flowers and the movement of the military to and from the cemetery on the dedicatory occasion and, consequently, special thanks are hereby extended to that officer.



Edw. M. Shaw

May-June, 1895.



How liberally and well the obligation was performed under his direction is now a matter of record, of which the great roadway may well be proud, for the main service in conveying so many thousands of people so comfortably in such a short space of time is work that can be successfully accomplished by but few railways in the country. As illustrative of the life of this active railroad man, see the following sketch:

BIOGRAPHIC.

James Thomas Harahan was born in Lowell, Mass., in September, 1843. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted as a United States volunteer and served in First regiment Massachusetts infantry (now known as the "Old First"), Army of the Potomac, until the battle of Williamsburg and, after that, in a New York battery. He was a private soldier and took part in all the battles in which the Army of the Potomac was engaged from "Bull Run" to "Spottsylvania," serving from 1861 to summer of 1864, inclusive. Entered railway service fall of 1864, as switchman at Alexandria, Va.; subsequently employed in shops of Orange & Alexandria railroad, same place, six months; afterward six months engine dispatcher and engineer same road and place; fall of 1865 to summer of 1866, yardmaster Nashville & Decatur railroad, Nashville, Tenn.; 1866 and 1867, conductor construction train same road; 1868 and 1869, conductor Clarksville division Louisville & Nashville railroad; part of 1869 and 1870, yardmaster Louisville, Cincinnati & Lexington railroad one year; also for a time conductor passenger train same road; 1870 to August, 1872, in charge Shelby railroad; August, 1872, to 1879, roadmaster Nashville & Decatur railroad; 1879 to 1881, superintendent Memphis line, Louisville & Nashville railroad; 1881 to December, 1883, superintendent New Orleans division, same road; December, 1883, to July 1, 1884, general superintendent Louisville & Nashville railroad south of Decatur; July 1, 1884, to January 1, 1885, general manager entire line, same road; January 1, 1885, to April 1, 1885, general superintendent Pittsburg division Baltimore & Ohio railroad; April 1, 1885, to October, 1885, assistant general manager Louisville & Nashville railroad; October, 1885, to October, 1888, general manager, same road; October, 1888, to November 1, 1890, successively as assistant general manager Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, general manager Chesapeake & Ohio railway and general manager Louisville, New Orleans & Texas railway; November 1, 1890, to date, second vice-president Illinois Central railroad.

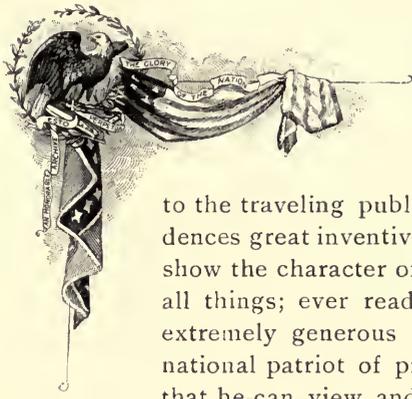
Attended International Railway Congress held in London, England, in June, 1895, as a delegate from the American Railway Association; is an admirable railroad man and, as the practical general manager of the Illinois Central railroad, has made the greatest success of his life—as thoroughly evidenced by the fine condition of that property under his active management.

He is a staunch determined man, a fast friend and true to every purpose.

GEORGE M. PULLMAN,

Of Chicago.

The splendid triumph of Mr. Pullman in the construction of the palace sleeping car and the development of the extensive sleeping car system which bears his name, has given great comfort and convenience



to the traveling public throughout the continent. While this fact evidences great inventive, mechanical and business ability, it does not fully show the character of the man. He is a man of elevated sentiments in all things; ever ready and willing to assist legitimate enterprise and extremely generous in individual and collective charities. He is a national patriot of pronounced stamp, but so liberally broad by nature that he can view and consider the actions of opposing elements from their standpoints. It was his courteous act, in recognition of bravery and fortitude, which supplied the sleeping car accommodations to Confederate generals and other personages, who as guests, attended the dedication of the Confederate monument in Chicago.

BIOGRAPHIC.

George Mortimer Pullman was born in Chautauqua county, N. Y., March 3, 1831. He received an ordinary country school education, and at the age of 14 was employed in a country store, and three years later he went to Albion, N. Y., where he entered into the cabinet making business with an elder brother. He varied this line of work during the next ten years by undertaking contracts of various sorts, among them the moving of warehouses and other buildings along the line of the Erie canal, which at that time was being widened by the state.

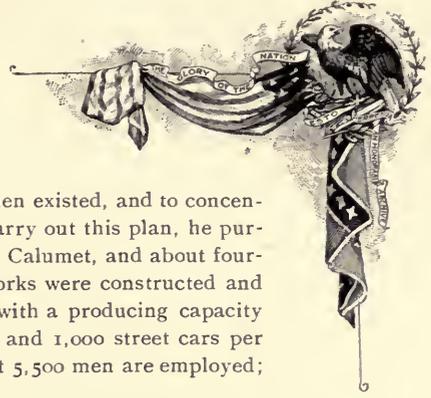
In 1859 he came to Chicago and undertook and accomplished what was then a novel work, the raising of entire blocks of brick and stone buildings. All this experience gave him a wide field of observation, stimulated his inventive powers, and developed natural executive qualities of a high order. Between 1859 and 1862 he remodeled several passenger coaches into sleeping cars, which contained many new devices. These cars ran on the Chicago & Alton and Galena and Chicago Union railroads. From these experiments he worked out detailed plans, with additional improvements, which he set about putting into execution on a thorough and comprehensive basis. The result of many months of hard and loyal labor was the car "Pioneer," which was completed in 1865, and took its place at once as the most perfect car that had been produced up to that time; and there has never been a time since, when the latest Pullman cars were not the highest achievement in vehicles for passenger transportation.

It was generally thought that their largely increased cost would preclude their ever coming into general use; but Mr. Pullman realized that the American people desired the best of everything, and the outcome of the enterprise demonstrated the accuracy of his judgment.

This principle has never been departed from by him and is the ruling maxim of the great company of which he is the founder and chief executive.

From modest beginnings in the early sixties the Pullman Company has developed into one of the largest and most widespread industries in the world. It has a paid up capital of \$35,000,000. It never "passes a dividend," and is conducted on such strict business principles that its stock is recognized as a safe investment for the funds of educational and charitable institutions, and of women and of trust estates; indeed, more than one-half of its stockholders belong to these classes, and of this half more than three-fourths are women.

For many years the shops of the company were located in different cities, but the manufacturing business of the company developed to such an extent that in 1879 Mr.



Pullman decided to build a plant on a far greater scale than then existed, and to concentrate the principal part of the manufacturing business. To carry out this plan, he purchased a large tract of land near Chicago, bordering on Lake Calumet, and about fourteen miles south of the center of the city. Here extensive works were constructed and fitted with the latest and best machinery and appliances, and with a producing capacity of 300 sleeping cars, 625 passenger cars, 12,000 freight cars and 1,000 street cars per year. When the works are running to their full capacity about 5,500 men are employed; at present 4,900 are on the rolls.

Pullman has been called a "model town," and the term is surely not misapplied. In carrying out the general plan every care has been taken to make the sanitary conditions perfect by a water supply and an extensive and scientific system of sewerage; the streets are paved and well lighted and there are a number of parks and open places properly ornamented with trees, shrubbery and flowers, all of which are kept in perfect repair and cleanliness by the company at its own expense. There are 1,750 houses and tenements built upon the most modern plan, with all conveniences. These are rented at moderate and reasonable rates and are of sizes to suit the convenience and means of all classes. There are some large apartment buildings in which flats, ranging from two to five rooms, are rented; the cheapest of these apartments, consisting of two rooms, are let for \$3.50 per month. There are a number of fine churches of all denominations, a pretty theater, one of the most attractive in the country, seating 800 people; a savings bank, splendid public schools, with nearly one thousand pupils; markets and stores of all kinds, conducted by private parties; a fine public library, lake water, gas, electric lights, fire protection and an excellent drainage system, which insures the most healthful conditions.

[The following comment from a southern journal, the *Atlanta Constitution*, in its issue of December 22, 1895, may be appropriately quoted in this connection.]

"Such wonderful development as all this indicates can better be understood by knowing something of the personality of the man who first conceived the idea, and who, by skill, patience, close attention to details, untiring industry and a rugged character, from humble beginnings, has achieved one of the marvelous successes of the century. All these characteristics and many others become apparent from a close study of Mr. Pullman's strongly marked face. Slow to adopt a policy, he is slower yet in abandoning it. Progressive, almost to a fault, he is conservative in his methods and never changes his policy except after the most mature deliberation.

"It is only by knowing something of the characteristics of this remarkable man that we can understand how, during the memorable strike at Pullman, in 1894, which involved the greater portion of all the railroads in the country, he maintained his position and settled the broad principle that the owners of a business are the men to shape its policy, and not professional agitators, whose only real labor consists in fomenting trouble. Had a weaker course been pursued by the company many questions that are now settled forever, most important among which is the supremacy of national law, would have still remained subject to the assaults of self-created and irresponsible leaders. The company, which had made sacrifices in order to keep its shops running at a time when industry in general was paralyzed, found itself confronted with a demand to deal with outside parties who had no relation to its business and very properly refused to allow outside interference with its affairs. The immediate sequence was one of the greatest conflicts between the forces of disorder and the strong arm of the law that has occurred during recent years. The result is history. The highest courts of the country have passed upon the supremacy of the law and its guardianship of property rights, and



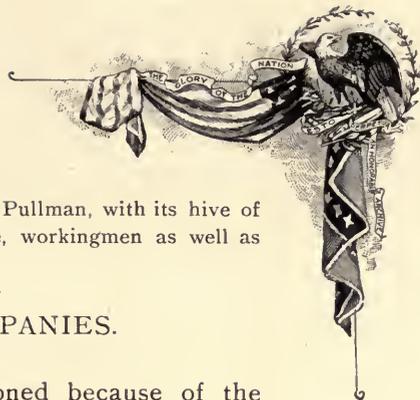
J. H. Gerhardt

June 1, 1895.



Carrie Moerlein

June 1, 1895.



lasting benefits have been achieved, not alone for the town of Pullman, with its hive of busy and contented workers, but for the country at large, workingmen as well as employers."

OTHER TRANSPORTATION COMPANIES.

In addition to the railroads specially mentioned because of the magnitude of the service they rendered, other lines furnished transportation in advantageous degrees owing to their locations and the possibilities of using their systems successfully, viz:

The "Cincinnati Southern railway" rendered valuable assistance in the transportation of gun carriages, refrigerator cars of flowers and in passenger courtesies.

The "Chicago & Eastern Illinois," "Louisville & Nashville," "Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis" and "Western & Atlantic" railroads, the "Southern Railway" and the "Central Railroad of Georgia," all contributed toward the transportation of the cars of flowers and in passenger favors.

"The Louisville, New Albany & Chicago;" "Atlanta & West Point" and "Missouri, Kansas & Texas" railroads extended every favor in their power and supplied complimentary transportation whenever it was needed.

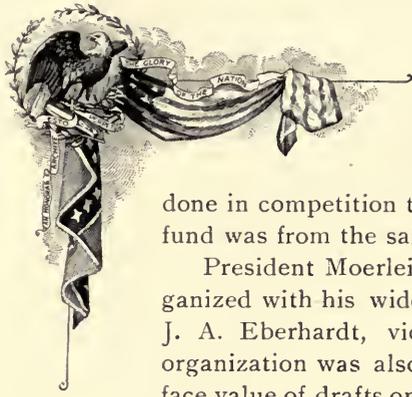
The "Chicago & Northwestern" railway proffered to transport troops from Fort Sheridan, but the service was not required; however, the courtesy remained and was appreciated the same as if it had been rendered.

The "Adams Express Company" transported the monumental tablet and many packages free, and was otherwise very attentive so as to prevent the loss of flowers through delays, etc.

To each and every one of them, the fullest meed of thanks is hereby publicly expressed.

THE SOUTHERN GRANITE COMPANY.

In the movement toward erecting the monument, very great assistance was received early from the Southern Granite Company, because of the friendly acquaintance of the author with the officers thereof and the proximity of its headquarters to his residence city. The company was organized in Cincinnati, with George Moerlein, one of the wealthiest and most generous business men of that city as president, and J. A. Eberhardt, general manager; consequently, it was natural that it should make a close figure on the construction of the work, which was



done in competition therefor, and the largest donation to the monument fund was from the said company.

President Moerlein died in August, 1891, and the company was reorganized with his widow, Mrs. Caroline Moerlein, as president and Maj. J. A. Eberhardt, vice-president and general manager; and this new organization was also most liberal in accepting a large payment, in the face value of drafts on sundry subscribers to the monument fund, without recourse on the payer. For the original most liberal donation and the after material assistance, through accepting uncollected subscriptions, the sincerest thanks are tendered.

MRS. CAROLINE MOERLEIN,

Of Cincinnati.

BIOGRAPHIC.

Caroline Werner was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, July 21, 1860; received a good education and married George Moerlein the wealthy brewer. She is a most public spirited and charitable woman, possessing great executive and business ability and is thoroughly patriotic to her native city. She was appointed by Gov. McKinley one of the lady commissioners from Ohio to the Atlanta exposition in 1895. The state having made no appropriation for expenses, her co-appointees declined to serve; and Mrs. Moerlein alone, at private cost of several thousand dollars, fitted up a room in the Women's building which she named "the Cincinnati room," collected art works produced only by women of Cincinnati, such as paintings, statuary, pottery, etchings, china paintings, needlework, etc., etc. The room was honored by ten medals and diplomas; and Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, while at the Atlanta exposition pronounced it the most artistic and finest room of the entire exposition. She is amiable, resolute and generous in character; and the handsome engraving on page 246 fitly represents the lovely woman.

MAJ. J. A. EBERHARDT,

Of Cincinnati.

BIOGRAPHIC.

John Adolph Eberhardt was born November 8, 1844, in Germany. Came to America with parents when 8 years old and settled in New York City. Received a college education. Enlisted in the Federal army at 17 years of age and serving with the Union army in Virginia, was successively promoted until March, 1865, when he was brevetted major, "for long and faithful service and gallant conduct in the field." After the war he settled in Cincinnati and is one of the "Queen City's" most active and stanch business men.

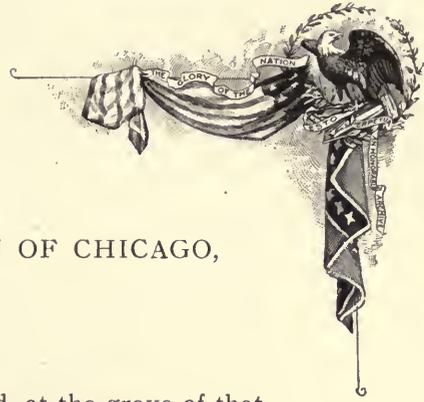
ADDENDUM

COMPRISING OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS, ACCOUNTS
AND COMMUNICATIONS.



PRESIDENTS OF THE EX-CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO,
CAMP No. 8, U. C. V.

LT.-COL. GEO. FORRESTER ('85-7); LT.-COL. JOHN W. WHITE ('88-92); MAJ. H. T. COFFEY ('87-8);
COL. S. J. SULLIVAN ('95-); COL. R. H. STEWART ('92-5).



THE EX-CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO,
CAMP No. 8, U. C. V.

(By an Officer of the Camp.)

This association was organized, it might be said, at the grave of that great and illustrious commander, U. S. Grant, for the first meeting was held for the purpose of taking part in the funeral ceremonies held in Chicago, while Gen. Grant was being laid to rest in the far east, August 8, 1885.

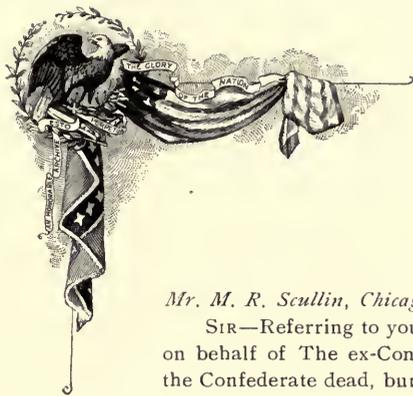
About fifty ex-Confederates assembled and marched in the funeral procession, in a driving rain, not one man falling out of line. After the march was over, it was suggested that an association be formed for social intercourse, and for the further purpose of caring for the graves of their old comrades, 6,000 of whom lay beneath the sod at Oakwoods cemetery, and to ultimately erect a monument over their dust, and dedicate it to their memory. With this purpose always in view, they secured permission from the secretary of war to erect the monument (the lot where their comrades are buried belonging to the government).

Then came the hard part, the raising of the funds with which to build it. After awhile they succeeded in getting Gen. John B. Gordon to come to Chicago and deliver a lecture, the proceeds of which to be applied to that purpose. From this lecture the munificent sum of \$1,500 (including interest) was realized, owing to the exertions made by the members of the association in selling tickets for it.

After this, the association was merged into a camp of United Confederate Veterans and is now known as Chicago Camp No. 8, U. C. V.

A short time after the camp was formed, it was ordered by the general commanding the U. C. V. Association to recommend a comrade to be appointed major-general, who was to be in command of the northern division. In accordance with this order, Gen. John C. Underwood was selected; and with the \$1,500 previously raised by and in the hands of the camp as a nucleus, Gen. Underwood, assisted by several members of the camp, raised the balance of the funds necessary to erect the monument, which was dedicated May 30, 1895.

And so at last, after a long struggle, The ex-Confederate Association of Chicago saw the noble purpose for which it was organized accomplished, and the hope which it fondly cherished and which has held it together for so many long years fully realized. For to-day stands above the sacred dust of comrades, dedicated to their memory, one of the most magnificent monuments in our land.



OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
 QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
 WASHINGTON, D. C., August 31, 1887.

Mr. M. R. Scullin, Chicago, Ill.:

SIR—Referring to your communication of the 17th instant, requesting permission on behalf of The ex-Confederate Association at Chicago, Ill., to erect a memorial to the Confederate dead, buried in the government lot in Oakwoods cemetery, near that city, I am directed by the quartermaster-general to inform you that the honorable secretary of war has approved the request, under such regulations or instructions as the quartermaster-general may deem proper.

The papers have been referred to Col. J. D. Bingham, assistant quartermaster-general, U. S. army, chief quartermaster, Division of the Missouri, Chicago, Ill., who will select the site if thought advisable.

Very respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 (Signed) J. G. CHANDLER,
Deputy Quartermaster-General, U. S. Army.

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION OF THE MISSOURI,
 OFFICE OF THE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, }
 CHICAGO, ILL., September 5, 1887.

Mr. M. R. Scullin, Assistant Secretary, ex-Confederate Association of Chicago:

SIR—Your letter of the 17th ultimo, addressed to Maj. S. A. Jones, Washington D. C., in relation to a monument for the Confederate dead buried at Oakwoods, near this city, has been referred to me.

The honorable secretary of war has granted permission to erect the memorial, as requested, under such instructions as the quartermaster-general may deem proper.

I shall be glad to see you at Room No. 403, Pullman Building, at 11:00 o'clock a. m. on any day that may be convenient to you, in order to arrange for the designation of a proper site for the monument.

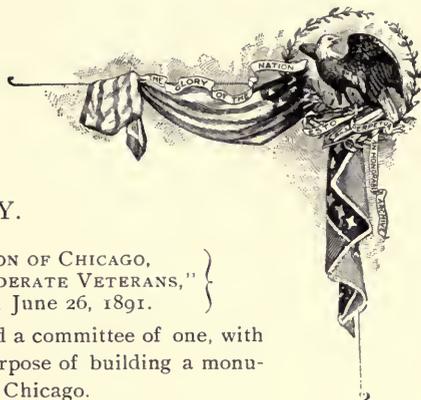
Very respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 (Signed) J. D. BINGHAM,
Assistant Quartermaster-General, U. S. Army, Chief Quartermaster.

THE EX-CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO,
 "CAMP NO. 8, UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS," }
 CHICAGO, March 26, 1892.

STATEMENT:

Net proceeds, Gen. John B. Gordon's lecture for benefit of monument to be erected to the memory of prisoners of war who died at Camp Douglas	\$1,414.61
Additional subscriptions	25.00
Interest on above now on deposit in Illinois Trust and Savings Bank	49.79
Total amount to credit of ex-Confederate Ass'n monument fund	\$1,489.40
(Signed) S. J. SULLIVAN,	
<i>Treasurer.</i>	

This amount was turned over to Gen. John C. Underwood, and is part of the \$1,587.91 credited to receipts in his detailed account on page 258.



POWERS AND AUTHORITY.

THE EX-CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO,
 "CAMP NO. 8, UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS," }
 CHICAGO, June 26, 1891.

Resolved, That Comrade John C. Underwood be appointed a committee of one, with power to take any necessary action, to raise funds for the purpose of building a monument over the 6,000 Confederate dead in Oakwoods cemetery, Chicago.

(Signed) JNO. W. WHITE,
President.

ATTEST:
 (Signed) R. LEE FRANCE,
Secretary.

HEADQUARTERS
 UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS, }
 NEW ORLEANS, LA., November 21, 1891.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 22.

I. In order to properly and faithfully carry out the "benevolent and historical" objects of this organization, as has been requested, the general commanding deems it necessary to form two divisions in the northern states, one east and one west of the line of the Alleghanies, each to be officered by a major-general, who will be appointed by him upon the recommendation of the Confederate Veteran camps in Chicago, Ill., and in New York City, to be made not later than December 15, 1891.

II. It will be the duty of these major-generals, when appointed, to organize camps and take steps to care for and assist the disabled, indigent, helpless and distressed ex-Confederate soldiers and sailors in their respective departments, and to protect their widows and orphans; also to have charge of the Confederate dead buried at Gettysburg, Fort Warren, Camps Morton, Chase, Douglas, Oakwoods cemetery at Chicago, Johnson's island, Cairo and all other points; to care for and have the graves of the known and unknown dead annually decorated, to preserve and protect the headstones; also to obtain and compile the names and commands of all the Confederate dead buried at every point in the north, which lists this association will publish through the medium of its camps all over the south, so as to give relatives and friends correct information of the last resting places of these southern heroes, their and our beloved dead, thus rescuing their names from oblivion and handing them down in history.

In this philanthropic and holy work the general commanding and these headquarters will render all possible aid.

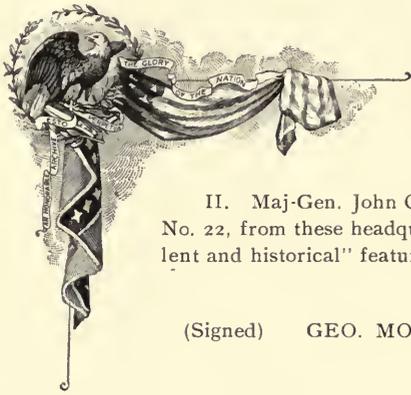
By order of J. B. GORDON,
General Commanding.

(Signed) GEO. MOORMAN,
Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS
 UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS, }
 NEW ORLEANS, LA., December 19, 1891.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 26.

I. The general commanding heartily approves the recommendation of The ex-Confederate Association, Chicago Camp No. 8, and John C. Underwood of Chicago, is hereby appointed major-general of the division in the northern states west of the line of the Alleghanies, to date from December 7, 1891.



II. Maj-Gen. John C. Underwood will carry out the provisions of general orders No. 22, from these headquarters, and his attention is especially directed to the "benevolent and historical" features of it.

* * * * *

By order of J. B. GORDON,
General Commanding.

(Signed) GEO. MOORMAN,
Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
NEW ORLEANS, LA., April 13, 1892.

Maj.-Gen. John C. Underwood, Commanding Division of the Northwest, United Confederate Veterans, Chicago, Ill.:

GENERAL—You are hereby directed to proceed to, and assume command of, the Division East of the Alleghanies which includes Maryland, Delaware and the District of Columbia; also to the States of Kentucky and West Virginia, assigned to your command temporarily by order of Lieut.-Gen. E. Kirby Smith, all of which you will take charge of temporarily for the purpose of organizing camps and for monumental work.

(Signed) GEO. MOORMAN,
Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

By order of GEN. J. B. GORDON.

EX-CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO, }
CAMP No. 8, U. C. V.

On motion of Comrade Forester, duly seconded, it was

Resolved, That this camp approve of all steps taken by Gen. John C. Underwood, and that he has full liberty and power to do all that he may think proper in connection with raising funds for and in building monument over our dead in Oakwoods cemetery.

Resolved, That the treasurer of Camp No. 8 is hereby instructed to turn over to Gen. John C. Underwood, whenever he desires him to do so, all funds now held by him.

Carried unanimously.

ATTEST: August 6, 1892. (Signed) R. LEE FRANCE,
Secretary.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS, }
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
NEW ORLEANS, LA., December 12, 1892.

Maj.-Gen. John C. Underwood, Commanding, Chicago, Ill.:

GENERAL—By direction of the general commanding, the Division of the Northwest at present commanded by you, with the Division East of the Alleghanies which includes the District of Columbia, Maryland, and Delaware, are formed into a provisional department under your command, to which, with consent of Lieut.-Gen. E. Kirby Smith, commanding Department East of the Mississippi, the States of Kentucky and West Virginia are also temporarily assigned.

Maj.-Gen. Underwood is hereby fully authorized to appoint his staff commensurate with his command, and is urged to push the formation of camps monumental and benevolent work in the territory named in this order.

By command of GEN. J. B. GORDON,
Commanding U. C. V.

(Signed) GEO. MOORMAN,
Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
 TEMPORARY OFFICE OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF,
 WASHINGTON, D. C., February 16, 1893. }

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS.

I. Maj.-Gen. John C. Underwood, commanding the Provisional Department of the North, embracing all the northern states from ocean to ocean and the States of Kentucky, West Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia, is hereby instructed to merge organized bodies of ex-Confederates existing within the limits of his department, under the general organization of the United Confederate Veterans, without disturbing their rules for local self-government.

II. He will transmit to the adjutant-general the rosters of memberships as they are furnished him, together with the applications for memberships by the various bodies in the United Confederate Veterans, properly signed by the commanding officers of such bodies, and charter fee of two (2) dollars in each case.

III. In the formation of new camps in the northern and border southern states he will exercise discretion in each particular premise, form brigades, divisions and appoint commanders therefor.

Official:

(Signed) JOS. WHEELER,

(Signed) J. B. GORDON,

General Commanding.

Commissary-General, Acting Aid-de-Camp.

EX-CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO, }
 CAMP No 8, U. C. V. }

At a meeting held May 20, 1893, Gen. John C. Underwood was authorized to collect a fund to be applied to contingent expenses connected with unveiling of our monument.

(Signed) R. LEE FRANCE,

CHICAGO, May 22, 1893.

Secretary. (Seal.)

Gen. John C. Underwood having been placed in charge in 1891, accepted the authority to erect a monument, obtained by the ex-Confederate Association, ratified by orders from the Commander, U. C. V., had the following pertinent communications with government officials:

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION OF THE MISSOURI,
 OFFICE OF THE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, }
 CHICAGO, ILL., May 9, 1893. }

Gen. John C. Underwood, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIR—In reply to your verbal inquiry of yesterday, I have the honor to furnish you with the following copy of an extract from the instructions of the quartermaster-general, dated August 29, 1892, viz.:

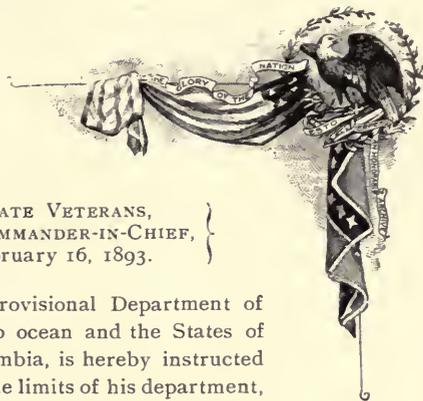
"There is however, no objection to his (Gen. Underwood) improving the lot in Oakwoods cemetery as requested, provided that no part of the expense therefor, be made a charge against the United States, and that the plans for the repair and improvements proposed, be first submitted to, and approved by the chief quartermaster, Department of the Missouri, Chicago, Ill., who has charge of the soldiers' lot in the cemetery named, as has been done in similar cases."

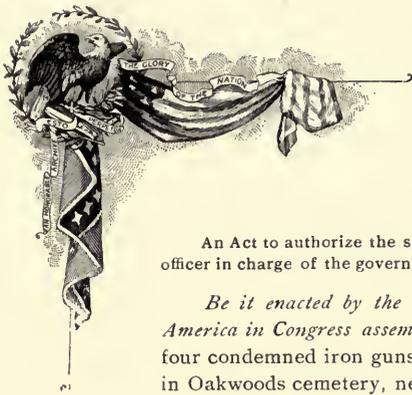
The thinning out of the trees, cleaning off and beautifying the ground in which the Confederate dead are buried, and constructing the monument upon the site selected for the purpose at the center of the lot, are approved.

Very respectfully,

(Signed) J. D. BINGHAM,

Assistant Quartermaster-General, United States Army, Chief Quartermaster.





[PUBLIC—NO. 29.]

An Act to authorize the secretary of war to issue four condemned iron guns and projectiles to the officer in charge of the government lot in Oakwoods cemetery, near Chicago, Ill.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the secretary of war is hereby authorized to issue four condemned iron guns and projectiles to the officer in charge of the government lot in Oakwoods cemetery, near Chicago, Ill., in which are buried both Union and Confederate dead; and that he be authorized to expend them in ornamenting said lot.

Approved, January 25, 1895.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF ORDNANCE, }
UNITED STATES ARMY, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., February 18, 1895 }

Gen. John C. Underwood, U. C. V., Etc. :

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 11th inst., enclosing a copy of the Act of Congress approved January 25, 1895, authorizing the secretary of war to issue four condemned iron guns and projectiles to the officer in charge of the Government lot in Oakwood cemetery near Chicago, Ill., in which are buried both Union and Confederate dead, and requesting that in selecting the cannon therein referred to that four guns having a battle record, and captured from the Confederate States be issued, together with a supply of projectiles of like caliber sufficient to make four piles, and sufficient twelve-pounder projectiles to make a pile on each side of the principal entrance to said burial lot, be furnished under the provisions of the above cited act, and, in reply, to inform you that the following have this day been ordered issued to Col. M. I. Luddington, quartermaster's department, United States army, Chicago, Ill., the officer in charge of said burial lot, viz:

FROM FRANKFORD ARSENAL:

Four three-inch rifles.

FROM ROCK ISLAND ARSENAL:

760 three-inch shell, for the construction of four piles, and 728 twelve-pounder solid shot, for the construction of two piles, one on each side of the entrance to said lot.

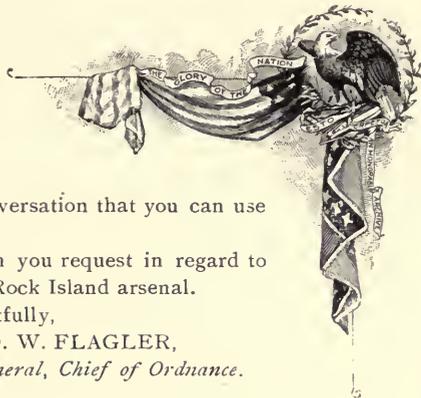
I also enclose duplicate blue prints showing plan and elevation of the several piles of projectiles. These drawings will enable you to prepare the stone bases for the piles.

Respectfully,
(Signed) D. W. FLAGLER,
Brigadier-General, Chief of Ordnance.

[Letter of February 25, 1895.]

Gen. John C. Underwood, U. C. V., Etc. :

SIR—In reply to yours of the 22d inst., I take pleasure in stating that I have to-day ordered the 316 eight-inch shell and four ten-inch shot to be shipped to Chicago for you from the Allegheny arsenal, Pittsburg, Pa. The returns show no ten-inch solid shot on hand, but it is possible as many as four of them may be found. If so, they will be sent.



If not, the ten-inch shell will be sent. I think from our conversation that you can use the latter by placing the fuse hole down.

I hope to find time to-morrow to send you the information you request in regard to the manner in which I fitted up the Confederate cemetery at Rock Island arsenal.

Respectfully,
 (Signed) D. W. FLAGLER,
Brigadier-General, Chief of Ordnance.

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION OF THE MISSOURI,
 OFFICE OF THE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, }
 CHICAGO, ILL., May 18, 1895.

Gen. John C. Underwood, Commanding Northern Department U. C. V.:

DEAR SIR—Referring to the matter of a tablet which you desire to erect in the government lot in Oakwoods cemetery, the quartermaster-general of the army informs me that he sees no objection in the enclosed paper, and you are authorized to cause such tablet to be placed there.

Very respectfully,
 (Signed) M. I. LUDINGTON,
Assistant Quartermaster-General, United States Army, Chief Quartermaster.

ENCLOSURE:

The Confederate dead here buried in concentric trenches were all private soldiers.

The monument to their memory is of Georgia granite, stands forty feet from the ground to top of statue and was erected in July, 1893, with funds mainly subscribed by liberal citizens of Chicago and camps of the United Confederate Veterans.

The bronze panels of the pedestal "die," represent: On the east face, "THE CALL TO ARMS;" on the west face, "A VETERAN'S RETURN HOME;" and on the south face, "A SOLDIER'S DEATH DREAM."

The bronze statue surmounting the battlemented capital of the column is a realistic representation of a Confederate infantry soldier after the surrender. The face expresses sorrow for the thousands of prison dead interred beneath.

The cannon, shot and shell ornamenting this government lot, in which both Union and Confederate dead are buried, were furnished by the war department under authority of an Act of Congress approved January 25, 1895.

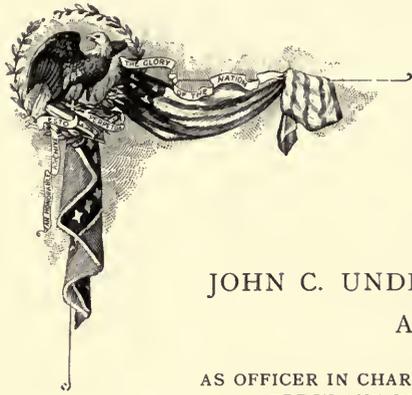
[Letter of August 5, 1895.]

Gen. John C. Underwood, Commanding United Confederate Veterans, Chicago, Ill.:

GENERAL—The quartermaster-general of the army, in letter dated August 1, 1895, informs me that authority is granted for you to have erected, without cost to the United States, a suitable flag-staff, on the government lot in Oakwoods cemetery, in this city, with a view of occasionally flying the national colors over the graves of the Camp Douglas prison dead interred therein as recommended by me.

Reference is had to your letter dated June 14, 1895.

Very respectfully,
 (Signed) M. I. LUDINGTON,
Assistant Quartermaster-General, United States Army, Chief Quartermaster.



JOHN C. UNDERWOOD, M. G., U. C. V. IN OFFICIAL
ACCOUNT WITH HIMSELF

AS OFFICER IN CHARGE AND SPECIAL COMMITTEE OF ONE TO RAISE FUNDS,
ERECT AND DEDICATE A MONUMENT OVER THE CONFEDERATE
DEAD IN OAKWOODS CEMETERY, CHICAGO, ETC.

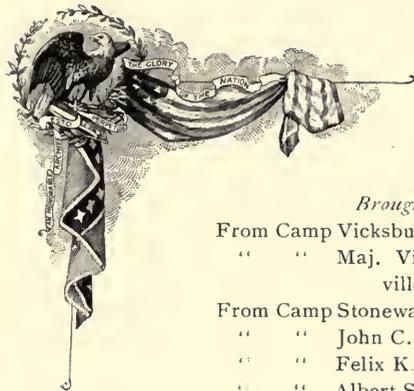
DETAIL OF CASH, SERVICE AND MATERIAL DONATED, AND THE
DISPOSITION THEREOF.

RECEIPTS.

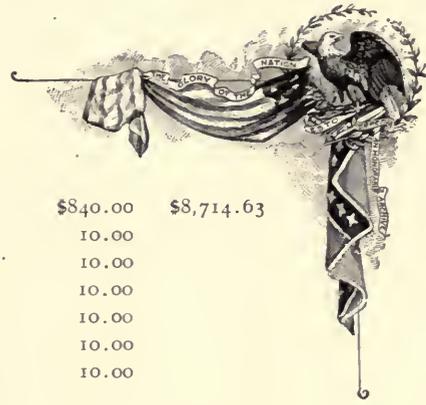
To	DR.
Cash from the ex-Confederate Association, Camp No. 8, U.C.V., Chicago (the net proceeds of Gen. Gordon's lecture, with interest), etc.....	\$1,587.91
Cash credit from the Southern Granite Company, Cincinnati, Ohio, account of contract award to build monument.	2,000.00
Cash from A. O. Slaughter, Chicago.....	1,500.00
“ “ Potter Palmer and wife, Chicago.....	500.00
“ “ Armour & Co., per P. D. A., Chicago....	350.00
“ “ H. N. Higinbotham, Chicago.....	200.00
“ “ Cyrus H. McCormick, Chicago.....	200.00
“ “ C. F. Gunther, Chicago..	200.00
“ “ The Chicago City R'y, per G. H. Wheeler, President	200.00
“ “ W. A. Alexander, Chicago.....	125.00
“ “ Chas. L. Hutchinson, Chicago.....	100.00
“ “ Samuel Baker, Chicago.....	100.00
“ “ Lambert Tree, Chicago.....	100.00
“ “ Chas. T. Yerkes, Chicago.....	100.00
“ “ The Southern Society of Chicago, per J. C. U., President.....	85.22
Cash from Siegel, Cooper & Co., Chicago.....	25.00
Cash through Col. Samuel J. Sullivan, Department Staff:	
From Sprague, Warner & Co., Chicago.....	\$100.00
“ W. F. McLaughlin, Chicago.....	100.00
“ W. H. Colvin, Chicago....	100.00
“ L. C. Malley, Chicago.....	50.00
“ W. M. Hoyt Company, Chicago.....	50.00
“ L. J. McCormick, Chicago.....	50.00
“ Walter T. Chandler, Chicago.....	50.00
“ Theo. Noel, Chicago.....	50.00
“ D. B. Scully, Chicago.....	25.00
“ H. N. May, Chicago.....	25.00
“ N. Martin & Co., Chicago.....	25.00
<i>Carried forward.</i>	\$625.00
	\$7,373.13



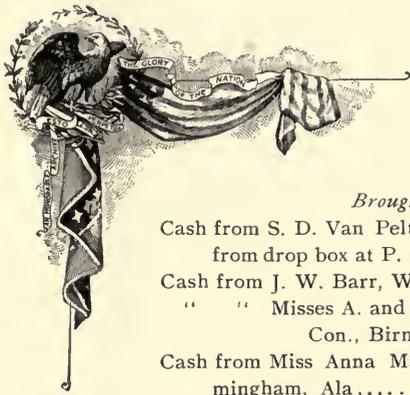
<i>Brought forward</i>	\$625.00	\$7,373.13
From Merriam, Collins & Co., Chicago.....	25.00	
" McNeill & Higgins Company, Chicago.....	25.00	
" John A. Tolman Company, Chicago.....	25.00	
" Sundry other sources.....	11.00	711.00
Cash through Col. R. H. Stewart, Department Staff:		
From R. H. Stewart, Chicago.....	100.00	
" T. B. Blackstone, President C. & A. R. R., Chicago.....	100.00	
" J. J. McCarthy, Chicago.....	25.00	
" Frank Remien, Chicago.....	15.00	
" Mrs. John H. Bass, Fort Wayne, Ind.	50.00	
" Sherman, Williams & Co., Cleveland, Ohio.....	25.00	
" Sundry other sources.....	30.00	345.00
Cash from percentage, account sale of refreshment privilege..		46.50
Cash through John S Hannah, Chicago:		
From Lamson Bros. & Co., Chicago.....	50.00	
" Carrington, Hannah & Co., Chicago.....	50.00	
" Henry Botsford, Chicago.....	25.00	
" Chas. Counselman, Chicago.....	25.00	150.00
Cash through Gen. C. S. Bentley:		
From The Fairbank Canning Company, Chicago.....	25.00	
" Schwartz, Dupee & Co., Chicago.....	25.00	50.00
Cash through sundry northern sources:		
From Lieut.-Col. Geo. Forrester, Division Staff, various Chicago contributions.....	11.00	
From Lieut.-Col. R. L. France, Division Staff, contribu- tion of H. W. Finch, Chicago.....	10.00	
From Gen. John C. Black, account contribution of Gen. Lewis B. Parsons, Flora, Ill.....	10.00	
Cash from Dennis Minogue, Chicago.....	6.00	
" " T. B. Stringfield, Sheldon, Iowa.....	1.00	
" " Mr Sabin, Chicago, per Miss Lucy Lee Hill....	1.00	39.00
Cash through U. C. V. and other southern sources:		
From Camp Gen. LeRoy Stafford, No. 3, Shreveport, La.....	10.00	
" " N. B. Forrest, No. 4, Chattanooga, Tenn....	10.00	
" " Fred Ault, No. 5, Knoxville, Tenn.....	10.00	
" " Veteran Confederate States Cavalry, No 9, New Orleans, La.....	25.00	
From Camp Ward Confederate Veteran Association, No. 10, Pensacola, Fla.....	85.00	
From Camp Baton Rouge, No. 17, Baton Rouge, La....	15.00	
" " Ben Humphreys No. 19, Crystal Springs, Miss.....	75.00	
From Camp Robert A. Smith, No 24, Jackson, Miss....	10.00	
" " Walthall, No. 25, Meridian, Miss.....	10.00	
From Camp Confederate Historical Association No. 28, Memphis, Tenn.....	25.00	
<i>Carried forward</i>	\$275.00	\$8,714.63



<i>Brought forward</i>	\$275.00	\$8,714.63
From Camp Vicksburg, No. 32, Vicksburg, Miss.....	25.00	
" " Maj. Victor Maurin, No. 38, Donaldsonville, La.....	25.00	
From Camp Stonewall Jackson, No. 42, McKenzie Tenn.	10.00	
" " John C. Upton, No. 43, Huntsville, Texas..	55.00	
" " Felix K. Zollicoffer, No. 46, Knoxville, Tenn.	5.00	
" " Albert Sidney Johnston, No. 48, Tyler, Texas	10.00	
" " Montgomery, No. 52, Rosedale, Miss.....	10.00	
" " Dibrell, No. 55, Lewisburg, Tenn.....	10.00	
" " R. E. Lee, No. 58, Jacksonville, Fla.....	25.00	
" " Rockwall, No. 74, Rockwall, Texas.....	5.00	
" " Forbes, No. 77, Clarksville, Tenn.....	10.00	
" " Pat Cleburne, No. 88, Cleburne, Texas ...	15.00	
" " Nassau, No. 104, Fernandina, Fla.....	10.00	
" " Magruder, No. 105, Galveston, Texas.....	35.00	
" " John H. Morgan, No. 107, Ardmore, I. T..	10.00	
" " Shackleford-Fulton, No. 114, Fayetteville, Tenn	10.00	
From Camp Bell County ex-Confederate Association, No. 122, Belton, Texas... ..	10.00	
From Camp John W. Caldwell, No. 139, Russellville, Ky.	10.00	
" " Gen. Joseph Finnegan, No. 149, Sanford, Fla.	10.00	
" " Sul Ross, No. 164, Bonham, Texas.....	50.00	
" " Washington City Confederate, No. 171, Washington, D. C.....	20.00	
From Camp E. Kirby-Smith, No. 175, St. Augustine, Fla.	10.00	
" " Winchester Hall, No. 178, Berwick, La....	5.00	
" " R. E. Lee, No. 181, Richmond, Va.....	35.00	
(per Lieut.-Col. R. L. France \$10).....		
From Camp Roger W. Hanson, No. 186, Winchester, Ky.	5.00	
" " Cabell, No. 202, Alma, Ark. (per Miss F. M. Scott).....	5.00	
From Camp John Wallace, No. 209, Van Buren, Ark. (per Miss F. M. Scott).....	10.00	
From Camp Jeff. Davis, No. 213, Conway, Ark.....	10.00	
" " McMillan, No. 217, Chipley, Fla.....	10.00	
" " Pat Cleburne, No. 222, Waco, Texas.....	25.00	
" " Sumter, No. 250, Charleston, S. C.....	25.00	
" " Cape Fear, No. 254, Wilmington, N. C....	5.00	
" " Elmore County, No. 255, Wetumpka, Ala..	5.00	
" " Jos. E. Johnston, No. 267, Greenville, Texas	5.00	
" " A. P. Hill, No. 269, Texarkana, Texas.....	5.00	
" " Emma Sansom, No. 275, Gadsden, Ala ...	10.00	
" " I. W. Garrett, No. 277, Marion, Ala.....	10.00	
" " Wm. Hart, No. 286, Alvin, Texas.....	5.00	
" " Gracie, No. 291, Verbena, Ala.....	10.00	
<i>Carried forward</i>	\$840.00	\$8,714.63



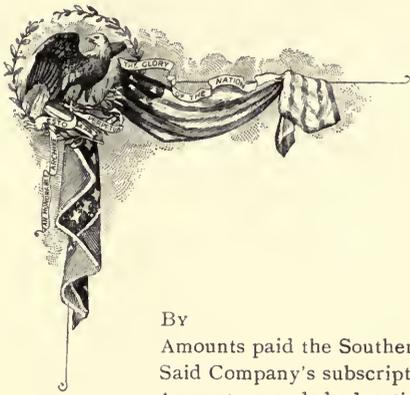
<i>Brought forward</i>	\$840.00	\$8,714.63
From Camp R. C. Pulliam, No. 297, Greenville, S. C. . . .	10.00	
“ “ Jefferson Lamar, No. 305, Covington, Ga. . . .	10.00	
“ “ Ruffin, No. 320, Troy, Ala.	10.00	
“ “ T. J. Bullock, No. 331, Lowndesboro, Ala. . . .	10.00	
“ “ Dick Anderson, No. 334, Sumter, S. C.	10.00	
“ “ James D. Nance, No. 336, Newberry, S. C. . . .	10.00	
“ “ Omer R. Weaver, No. 354, Little Rock, Ark (from individual members, per Miss F. M. Scott).....	26.00	
From Camp Egbert J. Jones, No. 357, Huntsville, Ala. . .	25.00	
“ “ Pat Cleburne, No. 363, Paradise, Texas. . . .	5.00	
“ “ J. E. Johnston, No. 377, Grand View, Texas . . .	5.00	
“ “ John Bowie Strange, No. 464, Charlottes- ville, Va.	25.00	
From Camp Page Pullen, No. 512, Gloucester C. H., Va. . .	5.00	
“ “ J. F. Hill, No. —, Clarksville, Ark.	10.00	
“ “ Leonidas Polk, No. —, Columbus, Tenn. . . .	10.00	
“ Twentieth Tenn. Infantry, J. W. White, Sec’y. . . .	15.00	
“ Ark. Congl. Delegation (per Miss F. M. Scott). . . .	10.00	
“ Third Missouri Battery.	5.00	
“ Third North Carolina Infantry Association.	5.00	
“ Confederate Veteran Association of Kentucky. . . .	25.00	
Cash through Miss Fannie M. Scott, Van Buren, Ark.:		
From T. H. Simms, Van Buren, Ark.	\$15.00	
“ various sources, amounts aggregating	9.00	
“ C. T. McKinney, Ozark, Ark.	5.00	
“ J. M. Lucy, Pine Bluff, Ark.	2.00	
“ Cols. Patridge and Gunter, Ark.	2.00	
“ Geo. Vaughan, Arkansas.	1.50	
“ Mrs. C. R. Breckenridge, Arkansas.	1.00	35.50
Cash from Lieut. John Cussons, Va., at Confed- erate Con., Birmingham, Ala.	25.00	
Cash from Gen. W. A. Chipley, Pensacola, Fla.	25.00	
“ “ Senator Pasco, Ocala, Fla.	20.00	
“ “ Mrs. J. J. Dickinson, Ocala, Fla.	20.00	
“ “ J. E. Moseley, Alton, Mo.	15.00	
“ “ Hon. D. J. Fox, Mayor, Birmingham, Ala.	10.00	
“ “ Mrs. S. E. Brewer, Tenn., at Confederate Con., Birmingham, Ala. (per Col. S. A. Cunningham)	10.00	
Cash from Miss Amanda C. Childress, New Orleans, La. (receipted bill).	10.00	
Cash from Dr. A. S. J. Stovall, Elberton, Ga.	8.00	
“ “ A. T. Goodloe (sundry subs.), Chapel Hill, Tenn. . .	6.00	
“ “ Net from six subs. per Robt. Bean, Forestburgh, Tex.	5.92	
Cash from C. W. Frazer, Memphis, Tenn.	5.00	
<i>Carried forward</i>	\$1,267.42	\$8,714.63



<i>Brought forward</i>	\$1,267.42	\$8,714.63
Cash from S. D. Van Pelt and Capt. Alex. Tribble, collections from drop box at P. O., Danville, Ky.	5.00	
Cash from J. W. Barr, Winchester, Va.....	5.00	
" " Misses A. and M. Lubbock, Texas, at Confederate Con., Birmingham, Ala.....	5.00	
Cash from Miss Anna Maul, Ala., at Confederate Con, Birmingham, Ala.....	5.00	
Cash from Gen. A. T. Watts, Texas, at Confederate Con., Birmingham, Ala.....	5.00	
Cash from Col. Jno. P. Hickman, Nashville, Tenn.....	3.00	
" " W. W. Pate, Kingston, Texas.....	2.00	
" " Capt. F. M. Colston, Baltimore, Md. (per R. L. France)	2.00	
Cash from Judge W. L. Dulaney, Bowling Green, Ky.....	1.00	
" " Lamar Fontaine, at Confd. Con., Birmingham, Ala.	1.00	
" " Old Soldier, " " " " " " " " " "	1.00	\$1,302.42
Cash credit through sale of subscriptions without recourse:		
Draft on Camp Gen. Leroy Stafford, No. 3, Shrevep't, La.	10.00	
" " " Raphael Semmes, No. 11, Mobile, Ala....	50.00	
" " " Turney, No. 12, Winchester, Tenn.....	10.00	
" " " Ben Humphreys, No. 19, Crystal Springs, Miss.....	10.00	
Draft on Camp Sterling Price, No. 31, Dallas, Texas...	50.00	
" " " Frank Cheatham, No. 35, Nashv'le, Tenn	25.00	
" " " John Ingram, No. 37, Jackson, Tenn....	10.00	
" " " Barnard E. Bee, No. 84, Aiken, S. C....	10.00	
" " " Mildred Lee, No. 90, Sherman, Texas...	25.00	
" " " Jno. B. Hood, No. 103, Austin, Texas...	10.00	
" " " Winnie Davis, No. 108, Waxahatchie, Tex	10.00	
" " " Col. Dud Jones, No. 121, Mt. Pleasant "	10.00	
" " " Bowl'g Green, No. 143, Bowl'g Green, Ky	10.00	
" " " Lomax, No. 151, Montgomery, Ala.....	25.00	
" " " Bessemer, No. 157, Bessemer, Ala.....	5.00	
" " " R. E. Lee, No. 158, Fort Worth, Texas..	25.00	
" " " Fulton Co., Ga., No. 159, Atlanta, Ga..	150.00	
" " " Hill County, No. 166, Hillsboro, Texas..	10.00	
" " " John R. Cooke, No. 184, West Point, Va	10.00	
" " " Dick Dowling, No. 197, Houston, Texas.	50.00	
" " " Franklin K. Beck, No. 224, Camden, Ala.	10.00	
" " " W. A. Percy, No. 239, Greenville, Miss.	35.00	
" " " Chas M. Shelley, No. 246, Talladega, Ala	10.00	
" " " Elmore Co., No. 255, Wetumpka, Ala...	5.00	
" " " Pelham, No. 258, Anniston, Ala.....	10.00	
" " " Lee County, No. 261, Opelika, Ala.....	10.00	
<i>Carried forward</i>	\$ 595.00	\$10,017.05



<i>Brought forward</i>	\$595.00	\$10,017.05
Draft on Camp Lake Co., Confederate Veterans' Association, No. 279, Umatilla, Fla.....	10.00	
Draft on Camp E. A. O'Neill, No. 298, Florence, Ala....	10.00	
" " " Tom Hendman, No 318, Newport, Ark.	10.00	
" " " Walker, No 335, Spartanburg, S. C....	10.00	
" " " John James, No. 350, St. Stephens, Ala..	10.00	
" " " Abner Perrin, No. 367, Edgefield C.H., S.C	10.00	
" " " R. H. G. Gaines, No. 370, Lower Peach Tree, Ala.	10.00	
Draft on Camp Thos. H. Hobbs, No. 400, Athens, Ala..	10.00	
" " " Lee, No. 401, Alexander City, Ala.....	10.00	
" " " J. B. Kershaw, No. 413, Cheraw, S. C....	10.00	
" " " Secession, No. 416, Abbeville, S. C.....	10.00	
" " " Tom Coleman, No. 429, Uniontown, Ala.	10.00	
" " " N. B. Forrest, No. 430, Scottsboro, Ala.	5.00	
" " " D. Wyatt Aiken, No 432, Greenwood, S.C.	10.00	
" " " R. G. Prewitt, No. 439, Chester, Miss...	5.00	
" " " Manning Austin, No. 454, Simpsonville, S. C.....	5.00	
Draft on Camp John C. Brown, No. 468, El Paso, Texas	25.00	
" " " McDaniel, No. 487, Carrollton, Ga.	5.00	
" " " Emanuel Finley, No. 498, Calera, Ala ..	5.00	
" " " J. Ed Murray, No. 510, Pine Bluff, Ark.	10.00	
" " " Benning, No. 511, Columbus, Ga.....	10.00	
" " " Standwiddie, No. 514, Indian Territory.	10.00	
" " " Clayton, Sous of Veterans of Birmingham, Ala.....	25.00	
Draft on Camp Sons of Veterans of Uniontown, Ala.	5.00	
" " Lieut.-Gen. W. L. Cabell, Dallas, Texas.....	10.00	
" " Confederate Veteran Association.....	20.00	
" " State Division, U. C. V., Texas.....	100.00	
" " State of North Carolina, U. V. C.....	100.00	
" " Surviving Members Fourth Alabama Regiment	25.00	1,090.00
Cash paid and exchange value of obligations assumed and donated by John C. Underwood, to balance.....		504.21
Carried forward to recapitulation table		\$11,611.26



DISBURSEMENTS.

CR.

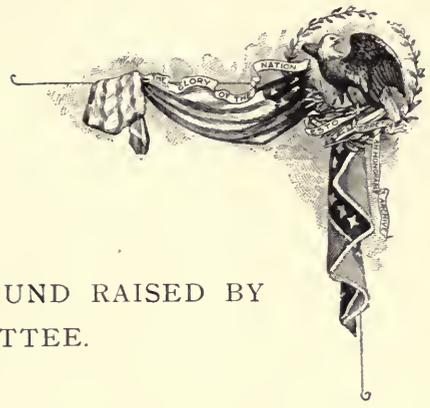
By			
Amounts paid the Southern Granite Company:			
Said Company's subscription to monument	\$2,000.00	
Amount expended advertising in the south	21.45	
Amount in hand paid	\$ 200.00	
Amount in hand paid	200.00	
Amount in hand paid	100.00	
Amount in hand paid	3,000.00	
Amount in hand paid	500.00	
Amount in hand paid	1,000.00	
Amount in hand paid	400.00	
Amount in hand paid	150.00	5,550.00
Amount paid Geo. O. Clinch, on order	440.21	
Amount credited by transfer of sundry subscriptions of U. C. V. Camps, etc., covering errors (if any) and without recourse	1,090.00	
Amount cash and exchange paid by J. C. U. per- sonally (\$256.08 and \$200.00)	466.08	\$9,567.74
Amounts variously paid, viz:			
Chattanooga Car and Foundry Company	150.00	
Cohen & Co., printers	292.50	
Office expenses	90.25	
Stationery	95.85	
Postage 1892-4	219.76	
Telegrams during back years	17.45	
Expressage " " "	19.78	
Stenographic services 1892-4	141.30	
Four years' traveling expenses promoting movement	563.77	
Sundries, remodeling, boxing and handling statue, etc., painting ordnance, special assistants, lobby- ing and various small incidentals	442.86	
Miss A. C. Childress (receipted bill), credit balance	10.00	2,043.52
			<u>\$11,611.26</u>
Carried forward to recapitulation table		\$11,611.26

We have examined the above accounts of Gen. John C. Underwood and find them correct, and approve of the disbursements made by him.

(Signed) { R. LEE FRANCE,
R. H. STEWART,
SAMUEL J. SULLIVAN.

Finance Committee of Camp No. 8, U. C. V.

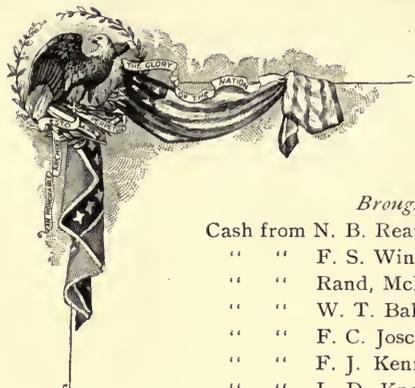
CHICAGO, April 19 1894, and October 26, 1895.



RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF FUND RAISED BY
CHICAGO CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

RECEIPTS.

TO	DR.
Cash from Ferdinand W. Peck.....	\$100.00
“ “ Henry L. Turner.....	100.00
“ “ Alexander H. Revell.....	100.00
“ “ R. L. Henry.....	100.00
“ “ H. G. Selfridge.....	100.00
“ “ W. D. Kerfoot.....	100.00
“ “ J. J. Mitchell.....	100.00
“ “ C. L. Hutchinson.....	100.00
“ “ John R. Walsh.....	100.00
“ “ Geo. Schneider.....	100.00
“ “ L. Z. Leiter.....	100.00
“ “ C. A. Chapman.....	100.00
“ “ E. F. Lawrence.....	100.00
“ “ Chas. Counselman.....	100.00
“ “ R. A. Waller.....	100.00
“ “ J. C. Black.....	100.00
“ “ Armour & Co.....	100.00
“ “ Willoughby, Hill & Co.....	100.00
“ “ G. B. Shaw.....	100.00
“ “ N. W. Harris.....	100.00
“ “ Martin A. Ryerson.....	100.00
“ “ A. C. Bartlett.....	100.00
“ “ Otto Young.....	100.00
“ “ A. M. Rothschild.....	100.00
“ “ C. J. Blair.....	100.00
“ “ C. W. Corwith.....	100.00
“ “ Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co.....	100.00
“ “ M. McLeich.....	100.00
“ “ H. H. Porter.....	100.00
“ “ C. H. McCormick.....	100.00
“ “ H. H. Kohlsaas.....	100.00
“ “ John Dupee.....	100.00
“ “ Lyman J. Gage.....	50.00
“ “ C. F. Gunther.....	50.00
“ “ Francis Beidler.....	50.00
“ “ Washington Hesing.....	50.00
“ “ Seigel, Cooper & Co.....	50.00
“ “ Geo. F. Kimball Company.....	50.00
“ “ Wm. H. Harper.....	50.00
<i>Carried forward.....</i>	<u>\$3,550.00</u>



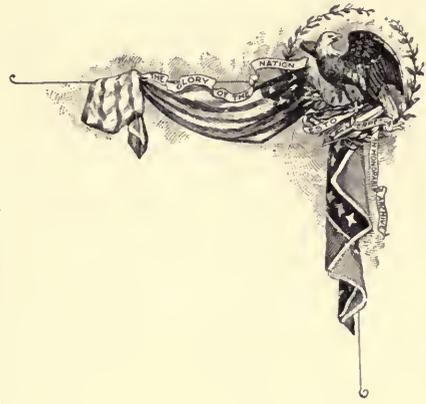
	<i>Brought forward.....</i>	\$3,550.00
Cash from N. B. Ream.....	50.00	
“ “ F. S. Winston.....	50.00	
“ “ Rand, McNally & Co.....	50.00	
“ “ W. T. Baker.....	50.00	
“ “ F. C. Joselyn.....	50.00	
“ “ F. J. Kennett.....	50.00	
“ “ L. D. Kneeland.....	50.00	
“ “ W. J. Wilson.....	50.00	
“ “ Owen F. Aldis.....	50.00	
“ “ Joy Morton.....	50.00	
“ “ C. T. Trego.....	50.00	
“ “ D. H. Burnham.....	50.00	
“ “ E. L. Lobdell.....	50.00	
“ “ J. Harley Bradley.....	50.00	
“ “ M. D. Wells.....	50.00	
“ “ P. J. Sexton.....	25.00	
“ “ Adolph Nathan.....	25.00	
“ “ W. B. Judson.....	25.00	
“ “ Geo. E. Marshall.....	25.00	
“ “ C. P. Kimball Company.....	25.00	
“ “ E. S. Lacey.....	25.00	
“ “ E. H. Ream.....	25.00	
“ “ Byron L. Smith.....	25.00	
“ “ M. L. C. Funkhouser.....	25.00	
“ “ E. H. Pearson.....	25.00	
“ “ F. H. Dummer.....	25.00	
“ “ A. C. Soper.....	25.00	
“ “ Knight & Marshall.....	20.00	
“ “ E. E. Maxwell.....	10.00	
“ “ C. F. Hills.....	10.00	
“ “ Unknown subscriber.....	10.00	
“ “ Sale of seventy-four banquet tickets at \$6.00..	444.00	<u>\$1,544.00</u>

Carried forward to recapitulation table.....\$5,094.00
 Examined and found correct.

(Signed) HENRY L. TURNER,
Secretary Citizens' Committee.

DISBURSEMENTS.

BY.		CR.
Disbursed by Treasurer Turner, through J. C. Underwood:		
Amount paid Oakwoods Cemetery Association, on order So. Granite Co., account construction of monument founda- tion	\$432.26	
Amount paid Chattanooga Car and Foundry Co..	140.80	
“ “ J. L. Fulton & Co., for foundations	175.00	
<i>Carried forward.....</i>	<u>\$748.06</u>	

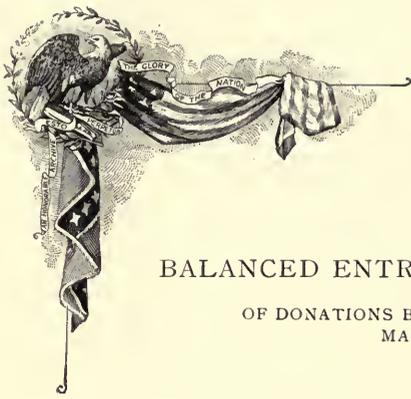


<i>Brought forward</i>	\$ 748.06		
Amount paid W. S. Jackson, for grand stand....	225 00		
“ “ for decorating grand stand.....	25.00		
“ “ Gallagher Floral Company.....	150.00		
“ “ Western Bank Note Company. ...	504.00		
“ “ Rand, McNally & Co.....	9.35		
“ “ Leroy Payne & Co.....	304 50		
“ “ Imperial-Arion Octet.....	100.00		
“ “ Palmer House.....	67.45		
“ “ Barrett's Bindery.....	3.50		
“ “ for stationery.....	8 50		
“ “ “ postage.....	29.00		
“ “ “ telegrams	15.79		
“ “ “ expressage	1.15		
“ “ “ stenographic services.....	141.40		
“ “ “ office assistant	60.00		
“ “ J. C. U. (\$100 and \$244 94) refund- ing expenses.....	344.94		
Amount paid Arthur Dixon Transfer Company..	35.00		
“ “ B. F. Jenkins.....	15.50		
“ “ refunding expenditures of guests..	20.00		
“ “ for special assistance.....	15.00		
“ “ “ newspapers for guests.....	6.60	\$2,829.74	
Disbursed by Treasurer Turner, direct—			
Amounts paid, viz:			
Kinsley & Bauman, account banquet.....	1,036.12		
C. H. Smiley, account refreshments at armory	174.00		
Pullman Band, account music at cemetery..	521.00		
Rogers & Wells, Dunwell & Ford and Geo. E. Cole, for stationery, printing, etc.....	72.50		
Hibbard, Spencer & Bartlett, for cartridges	48.20		
M. L. Allen, for reporting speeches at banquet	48.25		
Postage stamps.....	50.00		
Clerical service.....	8.00		
Various amounts paid for sundry services, etc., reported in aggregate by Col. Turner...	230.27		
Cash on hand as reported by Col. Turner...	75.92	\$2,264.26	<u>\$5,094.00</u>
Carried forward to recapitulation table			\$5,094.00

CERTIFICATE.

Examined and found correct, as approved and paid under audit by R. A. Waller,
G. B. Shaw and R. L. Henry, finance committee.

(Signed) HENRY L. TURNER,
Secretary Citizens' Committee.



BALANCED ENTRIES OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

OF DONATIONS BY CASH CREDITS ON BILLS AND IN SERVICES AND MATERIALS ABSOLUTE AND ESTIMATED.

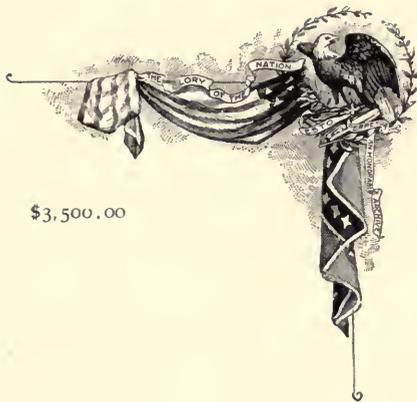
RECEIPTS.

TO		DR.
Cash value from United States Government, by act of Congress donating cannon, shot and shell, estimate by Lieut. J. T. Thompson, Ord Dept. U. S. A		\$3,500.00
Cash value from The Oakwoods Cemetery Ass'n, Chicago....	557.78	
" " " Palmer House (estimate).....	600.00	
" " " Cohen & Co., Cincinnati, O., printing, etc. (est.)	300.00	
" " " Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago (estimate)..	200.00	
" " " Western Bank Note Company, Chicago....	85.00	
" " " Arthur Dixon Transfer Company, Chicago..	79.00	
" " " R. H. Stewart, Chicago.....	63.90	
" " " Leroy Payne, Chicago.....	60.00	
" " " R. L. France, Jr., Chicago (estimate).....	30.00	
" " " Chattanooga Car and Foundry Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.....	25.00	
Cash value from E. W. Blatchford & Co., Chicago.....	21.58	
" " " Adams and Southern Express Companies(est.)	50.00	
" " " Jacob, Coles & Co, Chicago.....	10.00	
" " " A L Fife, Chicago.....	10.00	
" " " Baltimore & Ohio Railroad (estimate).....	750.00	
" " " C. C. C & St. L (Big Four) R'y (estimate).	400.00	
" " " Illinois Central Railroad (estimate).....	250.00	
" " " Cincinnati Southern Railway (Queen and Crescent Route) (estimate).....	200.00	
Cash value from L. N. A & C. R'y (Monon) (estimate)....	100.00	
" " " C. & E. I., L. & N., N C. & St L., and W. & A Railroads (estimate).....	200.00	
Cash value from Southern R'y, Cent. R. R. of Ga., A & W. P. and M. K. & T. Railroads (estimate).....	150.00	
Cash value from Pullman Palace Car Company (estimate)...	300.00	\$7,942.26
Carried forward to recapitulation table.....		\$7,942.26

DISBURSEMENTS.

(BALANCED ENTRIES.)

BY		CR.
Ordinance from United States government.. . . .		\$3,500.00
Tablet, etc., Chattanooga Car and Foundry Co..	\$25.00	
Sundry Services from Oakwoods Cemetery Association	557.78	
Carried forward....	\$582.78	\$3,500.00



Brought forward.....	\$582.78	\$3,500.00	
Printing supplies and rosters of dead by Cohen & Co., Cincinnati.....	300.00		
Donation off of bill of Western Bank Note Co....	85.00		
" " " Rand, McNally & Co.....	200.00		
" " " Payne & Co.....	60.00		
" " " Arthur Dixon Company...	79.00		
R. H. Stewart, donating cash paid for rosters...	63.90		
R. L. France, Jr., donating services copying rosters.....	30.00		
E. W. Blatchford & Co., lead filling shells, etc..	21.58		
Jacob Coles & Co., credit donation on bill.	10.00		
A. L. Fife, credit donation on bill.	10.00	1,442.26	
Complimentary transportation and entertainment—estimates:			
Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.....	750.00		
C. C. C. & St. L. (Big Four) Railway.....	400.00		
Illinois Central Railroad.....	250.00		
Cincinnati Southern R'y (Queen & Crescent).	200.00		
L. N. A. & C. Railway (Monon).....	100.00		
C. & E. I., L. & N., N. C. & St. L. and W. A. Railroads.	200.00		
Southern R'y, Central Railroad of Georgia, A. & W. P. and M. K. & T. Railroads..	150.00		
Adams and Southern Express Companies...	50.00		
Pullman Palace Car Company.....	300.00		
Palmer House.....	600.00	3,000.00	\$7,942.26
Carried forward to recapitulation table			\$7,942.26

The balanced donations as above are absolute amounts by receipted bills or credits on bills, and in estimates, by a United States army officer, prominent general passenger agent, and an experienced hotel manager.

Geo. C. Underwood

RECAPITULATION.

RECEIPTS,	DISBURSEMENTS.
Ag. cols. thro. Spl. Com \$11,611.26	Ag. exp. by Spl. Com..... \$11,611.26
" " by Cits. Com..... 5,094.00	" " " Cits. Com. \$5,018.08
" val. of donations 7,942.26	Cash held by " " 75.92 5,094.00
	Ag. val. of donations (balanced). 7,942.26
Grand total..... <u>\$24,647.52</u>	Grand total..... <u>\$24,647.52</u>
Total receipts in cash and values.....	\$24,647.52
Less cash on hand, reported by Secretary Cits. Committee.....	75.92
Entire cost of monument, dedication and demonstration.....	<u>\$24,571.60</u>



COMMITTEE PLACED IN CHARGE OF THE MONUMENT.

HEADQUARTERS DIV. NORTHWEST, U. C. V., }
CHICAGO, May 30, 1895. }

To Each of the Five Comrades Named in Communication:

SIR AND COMRADE—You are hereby appointed a member of the monument committee of five, to which the care of the Confederate monument, cannon, other ordnance and burial plot in Oakwoods cemetery, this city, is specially intrusted and delegated. All under the rules of the said cemetery and supervising control of the U. S. Army officer having charge of the government lot.

The roster of the monument committee is as follows: Col. R. H. Stewart, Col. Samuel J. Sullivan, Lieut.-Col. R. Lee France, Lieut.-Col. Geo. Forrester, Lieut.-Col. John W. White; all officers and past officers of Camp No. 8, U. C. V.

The committee is empowered with full authority to perpetuate itself, by filling vacancies therein which may occur by death, removal from the city or, in fact, from any cause.

The committee's actions shall be subject to inspection by the division commander and other proper U. C. V. officers.

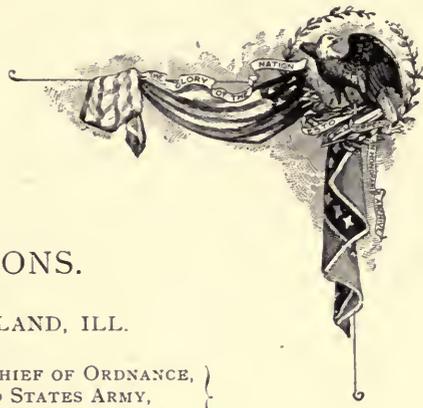
Special orders pertinent to this commission will issue and be promulgated.

In confidence and with command,

(Signed) JOHN C. UNDERWOOD,
Major-General, U. C. V. Commanding.

GENERAL THANKS.

The author desires to thus publicly thank the various contributors to the monument and other funds: Chicago Camp No. 8, and other bodies of the United Confederate Veteran Federation; the Sons of Veterans U. C. V.; various committees and ladies of the south that secured flowers; the Chicago Citizens' committee of 130; the First regiment infantry, "D" Battery Light Artillery, Chicago City Troop "C," I. N. G.; the Black Hussars, independent cavalry; Columbia Post No. 706, G. A. R.; associated press of the general country; Gen. D. W. Flagler, chief of ordnance, U. S. A.; Gen. J. D. Bingham, Col. M. I. Ludington and Maj. F. H. Hathaway, quartermaster department, U. S. A.; the Chicago Board of Trade, various clubs and theaters of Chicago, the Chamber of Commerce and Queen City club of Cincinnati; the commandant and officers at Fort Thomas, Ky., and all others not specially thanked, for support and assistance, incidental to the construction and dedication of the Confederate monument at Chicago, and the reception and entertainment of the guests on the great occasion of the northern-southern demonstration.



OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS.

CONFEDERATE CEMETERY AT ROCK ISLAND, ILL.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF ORDNANCE, }
 UNITED STATES ARMY, }
 WASHINGTON, D. C., February 26, 1895. }

Gen. John C. Underwood, U. C. V. etc.:

MY DEAR GENERAL—In compliance with your request that I give you a short description of my work in grading and fitting up the Confederate Soldiers' cemetery at Rock Island arsenal while that arsenal was under my command, I take pleasure in stating as follows:

This cemetery consists of a plot of ground 263 feet 7 inches by 266 feet 7 inches, as shown on accompanying map, and the burials in it were the bodies of soldiers who died from sickness and wounds from the hospital attached to the military prison on the island of Rock Island during our civil war. There were 1,960 buried there. Many of these burials were made during the extreme cold of winter, when the ground was frozen to a depth of from three to four feet, and the difficulties of excavation had left the ground quite rough. It had never been nicely graded before the burials. I took command of the arsenal in May 1871. The temporary board fence which had been built around the plot of ground was at that time broken down. There was no appropriation or fund with which this cemetery could be fitted up. I had the ground nicely graded, seeded and sodded by my enlisted men. I then planted a Confederate cannon at each of the four corners of the plot of ground and by ordinates measured from the axes of these guns, determined the actual location of each grave, made a plat of the same, numbered each grave on the plat, and prepared five lists of the dead, giving the same numbers on these lists that are given on the plat, so that by obtaining the names of any of the dead, by the corresponding number, the exact location of each man's grave can be determined upon the plot. I then laid out a walk around the plot and made the fence by running an iron chain on each side between the guns and supporting it by iron posts placed about twelve feet apart, leaving the chain drooping between the posts. I also planted two rows of trees around the plot, one on each side of the walk, and laid out a drive, by which visitors could reach it and pass along one side of the cemetery. I took pains to keep the cemetery in nice order during my fifteen years' command of the arsenal, and I believe this attention to it has been continued since.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) D. W. FLAGLER,

Brigadier-General, Chief of Ordnance, U. S. A.

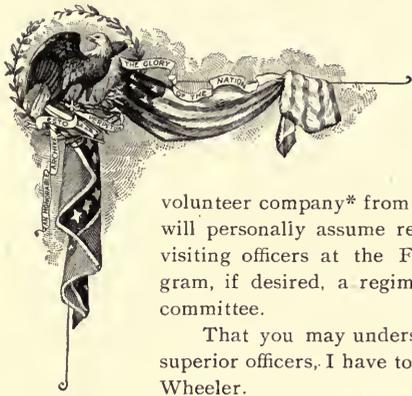
COURTESIES.

FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY, I. N. G.

CHICAGO, March 27, 1895.

Gen. John C. Underwood, Covington, Ky.:

DEAR SIR—In reference to your invitation that myself and the First regiment co-operate in the dedication ceremonies of the Confederate monument in Oakwoods cemetery, and the reunion of prominent generals of both the Union and Confederate service on May 30, 1895, I have to say that I shall be glad to place at your disposal a



volunteer company* from the regiment for service at the cemetery in the morning and will personally assume responsibility for all details of the reception to be given the visiting officers at the First regiment armory in the evening, including in the program, if desired, a regimental parade. I should be glad to serve on your reception committee.

That you may understand my action is not only authorized but approved by my superior officers, I have to add that I hold approval from Adjt.-Gen. Orendorff and Gen. Wheeler.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) HENRY L. TURNER,
Colonel First Infantry I. N. G.

FIRST SQUADRON CAVALRY, I. N. G.

CHICAGO CITY TROOP, }
CHICAGO, April 6, 1895. }

Gen. John C. Underwood, City:

MY DEAR SIR—I have the honor to tender to you the Chicago City Troop to act as an escort to the distinguished Union and ex-Confederate generals, who will visit Chicago, May 30th, to participate in the dedication exercises at Oakwoods cemetery.

Trusting that the escort will be accepted, and assuring you that we shall feel greatly honored thereby, believe me, my dear sir. Your most obedient servant,

(Signed) M. L. C. FUNKHOUSER,
Captain Commanding.

INDEPENDENT CAVALRY.

BLACK HUSSARS, }
CHICAGO, April 15, 1895. }

Gen. Underwood, City:

DEAR GENERAL—On behalf of the Black Hussars of the City of Chicago, I hereby tender their services as escort to you for service on the 30th of May at the unveiling of the ex-Confederate monument.

Yours truly,

(Signed) L. M. COPE, }
First Sergeant. } (Signed) T. S. QUINCEY,
Captain.

FIRST BATTALION ARTILLERY, I. N. G.

HEADQUARTERS }
"D" BATTERY, LIGHT ARTILLERY, I. N. G. }
CHICAGO, May, 1895. }

Gen. John C. Underwood, Palmer House, City:

SIR—I hereby tender the courtesy of firing a national salute from Lake Front park on the morning of May 30, next, as the Confederate parade passes along Michigan avenue en route to Oakwoods cemetery, to dedicate the monument over the southern dead there buried.

I would be glad to fire the guns at the cemetery, but it will be impossible for me to do so and return in time to take part in the memorial parade in the afternoon.

Very respectfully,

(Signed) ALFRED RUSSELL,
Captain Commanding.

*The entire regiment volunteered and fired three volleys over the Confederate dead in the cemetery.

TRI-STATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION.

OHIO,
 GOV. J. B. FORAKER,
Second Vice-President.

INDIANA,
 GOV. ISAAC P. GRAY,
President.

MICHIGAN,
 GOV. R. A. ALGER,
First Vice-President.

COLONEL J. W. YOUNGE,
Adjutant-General.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., May 19, 1895.

Gen. John C. Underwood, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIR—I have the honor to respectfully inform you that I have been requested by the Tri-State Veterans' Association, to be present at the unveiling of the monument at Chicago, May 30th, in honor of the Confederate dead, as the representative of the above association. Their fortitude, privations, courage and bravery merit our respect. Braver men never drew a saber or shouldered a musket than the Confederate soldiers. They were Americans, and that covers all.

I propose arriving at Chicago Wednesday night, on train No. 7, via P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. (29th instant.) Where will your headquarters be Thursday morning?

(Signed) J. W. YOUNGE,

Adjutant-General Tri-State Veterans' Association.

CHICAGO VETERAN ASSOCIATION,

HEADQUARTERS,
 CHICAGO VETERAN ASSOCIATION,
 CHICAGO, May 24, 1895. }

Gen. John C. Underwood, City:

DEAR SIR—The Chicago Veteran Association will hold memorial services in Oakwoods cemetery at their lot, on Decoration Day, May 30, 1895, at 11:00 a. m., sharp. Immediately thereafter they will proceed to the Confederate lot and decorate the graves of the Confederate soldiers there interred. The association will also place near the monument of the Confederate dead a magnificent floral cross, eight feet high. This association has for the past fourteen years decorated the Confederate graves in Oakwoods cemetery, and, in 1884, had a mound of flowers forty feet by twenty feet, upon the Confederate lot, with the words "Confederate Dead." This association is heartily in favor of your work, in erecting a monument in honor of brave men, and we hereby pledge to you our support and sympathy.

We remain most respectfully yours,

(Signed) C. J. ANDREWS,

Secretary Chicago Veteran Association.

DECORATING COMMITTEE.

CHICAGO, June 15, 1895.

Gen. John C. Underwood, Major-General Commanding U. C. V.:

MY DEAR GENERAL—The following is a list of the ladies and gentlemen who assisted in the work of decorating on May 29th, at Oakwoods cemetery:

Mesdames Walter F. Moring, Charles Ingrain, John P. Fitzgerald, R. Lee France, S. H. Richardson, Tilden, Bailey, McChesney, Nalle, Linde.

Misses Cora Moring, Alice Carbin.

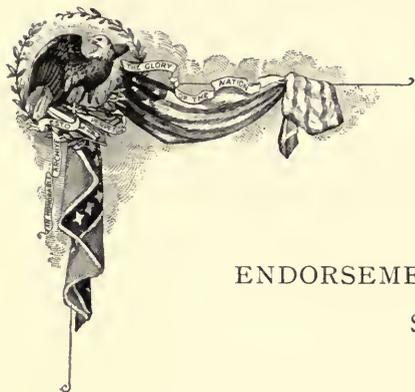
Comrades J. S. Busk, W. B. Phipps, E. G. Leitch, Bennett.

Very truly your comrade,

(Signed) B. F. JENKINS,

Major and A. D. C.





ENDORSEMENT OF THE PROPOSED CHICAGO SOUTHERN MOVEMENT.

CHICAGO, JUNE 11, 1895.

In consequence of the great success of Chicago's late friendly demonstration toward the southern states, through the very cordial reception and hospitable entertainment of distinguished military representatives therefrom, because of the favor and good feeling in which Chicago is held throughout the entire south, and with the purpose of strengthening such reciprocal good will, Gen. John C. Underwood's plan for the business firms of the city to send to the Cotton States' exposition at Atlanta, the middle to last of October, a large delegation of classified representatives, to be accompanied by the Directory of the late Columbian exposition, and all under the escort of the First regiment infantry, I. N. G. is heartily approved.

THEREFORE, the undersigned agree to lend their aid toward furthering such movement, with the immediate view of constituting a general committee as a basis for subsequent organization and determination of collective and special interests, plans to be perfected hereafter, and will endeavor to attend a preliminary meeting on call.

THE PRESS.

H. H. Kohlsaas, *The Times-Herald and Evening Post*.
R. A. Patterson, *The Chicago Tribune*.
Wm. Penn Nixon, *The Chicago Inter Ocean*.
Victor F. Lawson, *The Chicago Record and Evening News*.
H. W. Seymour, *The Chronicle*.
Melville E. Stone, *Associated Press*.
John R. Wilson, *The Journal*.
F. C. Pierce, *Chicago Evening Journal*.
Joseph R. Dunlop, *The Dispatch*.

PUBLIC OFFICIALS.

His Honor, Geo. B. Swift, Mayor of Chicago.
Maj.-Gen Alfred Orendorff, Adjutant-General State of Illinois.
Brig.-Gen. Harris A. Wheeler, First brigade I. N. G.
Col. Henry L. Turner, First Regiment infantry, I. N. G.

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John J. Mitchell, Illinois Trust and Savings Bank.
John R. Walsh, Chicago National Bank.
C. L. Hutchinson, Corn Exchange Bank.
G. B. Shaw, American Trust and Savings Bank.



Ferdinand W. Peck, Capitalist.
 E. F. Lawrence, Capitalist.
 Clarence I. Peck, Capitalist.
 J. J. P. Odell, Union National Bank.
 E. S. Lacey, Bankers' National Bank.
 Chauncey J. Blair, Merchants' National Bank.
 John W. King, Fort Dearborn National Bank.
 Byron L. Smith, Northern Trust Company.
 William A. Giles, Capitalist.
 Francis B. Peabody, Banker.
 Henry W. Leman, Title and Trust Company.
 Chas. L. Willoughby, Capitalist, and of Willoughby, Hill & Co.
 Winston & Co., Bankers and Brokers.
 F. H. Winston, Capitalist.
 Robt. Law, Capitalist.

GRAIN, COMMISSION AND BOARD OF TRADE.

Charles Counselman of Chas. Counselman & Co.

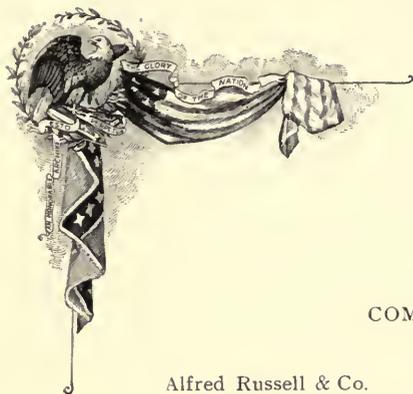
Carrington, Hannah & Co.	B. A. Eckhart.	Wm. H. Harper.
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L. W. Bodman.	S. G. Lynn.	F. L. Stevens.
Francis J. Kenneth.	Harry Raymond.	J. H. Norton.
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Geo. T. Essix.	J. W. Richard.	John Cudahy.
Theo. R. Wright.	Jno. J. Bryant.	A. W. Green.
H. W. Rogers.	Ira S. Isadore.	Henry Batford.
William J. Doe.	James Carrathers.	John Gaynor.
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Harry G. Selfridge of Marshall Field & Co.	David Mayer of Schlesinger & Mayer.
A. L. Bell of Marshall Field & Co.	E. Mandel of Mandel Bros.
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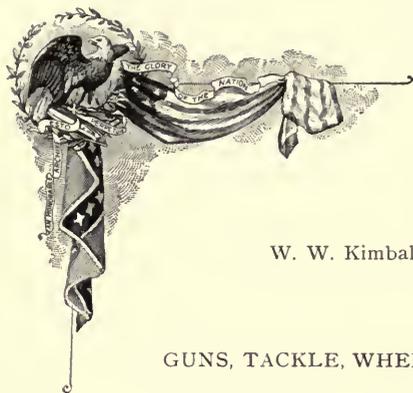
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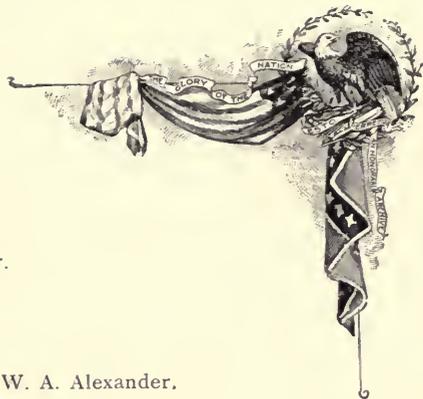
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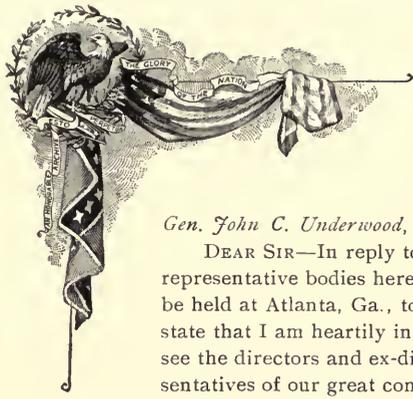
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NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

Lord & Thomas, D. M. Lord.



CHICAGO, June 15, 1895.

Gen. John C. Underwood, Palmer House, Chicago:

DEAR SIR—In reply to the questions you submit to me as to the feasibility of getting representative bodies here in Chicago to attend the Cotton States' exposition that is to be held at Atlanta, Ga., to visit said exposition during the month of October, I wish to state that I am heartily in favor of such a movement, and would be very glad indeed to see the directors and ex-directors of our World's Columbian exposition, also the representatives of our great commercial interests, and also to have accompany such representative bodies some of our military, I think would be a most excellent thing, and I certainly would lend all the aid I could in my humble way in furthering such an enterprise.

I wish to state right here that I had a little experience with the Southern Confederacy from 1862 to 1865 and, I to-day, have a bullet in my possession that passed through my left shoulder. I want to state, general, that I bear no malice. I consider the war ended and all malice and everything pertaining thereto should be buried, and I am most happy to join and do everything I can in any movement that will forever obliterate any feeling, except that of brotherly love and the greatest possible harmony between the north and the south, and I willingly will take pleasure in doing anything I can to help you further the movement in the interest of the Cotton States' exposition. I am,

Yours very truly,

(Signed) WASHINGTON PORTER.

H. L. TURNER & CO., BANKERS, ETC. }
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. }

[Extract from letter of June 15, 1895.]

Gen. John C. Underwood, Palmer House, Chicago:

DEAR SIR—Your letter of June 11th, addressed to Mr. Peck and myself, duly received.

From the multitude of cordial expressions which have come to me personally from different parts of the south, I am convinced that your statement that the south is just at this time especially friendly to this city, is wholly true. I believe that your suggestion for a convention at Atlanta between the business men of Chicago and of the south, could be made of great and direct financial interest to this city. I am further convinced that the especially warm feeling of the entire south toward the First regiment, for its outspoken and unhesitating co-operation in the recent dedication of the Confederate monument in this city, is so ardent that its services as escort would insure an overwhelming reception to the party. * * * * *

[Letter of July 2, 1895.]

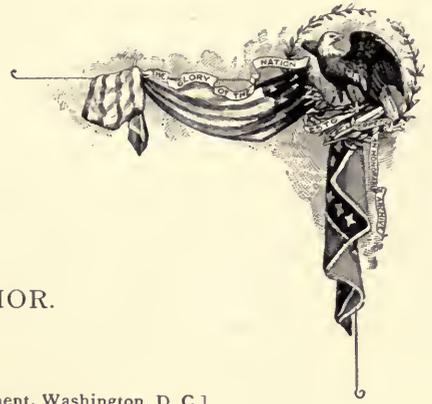
Gen. John C. Underwood, Palmer House, Chicago:

DEAR SIR—In reply to your inquiry as to the possibility of taking the First regiment to Atlanta in the latter part of October or the 1st of November next, I have to say that provided a sufficient interest is manifested by the business men of the city to secure the consent of employers to allow the men to go, and provided the regiment is put to no expense, I will take the regiment, numbering probably about seven hundred officers and men, with bugle and drum corps of about forty pieces, with full equipment, both fatigue and full dress uniform and will give such parades, reviews, and exhibition drills as you may deem desirable.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) HENRY L. TURNER,

Colonel First Infantry, I. N. G.



PERSONAL TO THE AUTHOR.
PRISONER.

[From the Files in the Record and Pension Office, War Department, Washington, D. C.]

UNITED STATES PENSION AGENCY, }
LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 17, 1894. }

To Whom It May Concern:

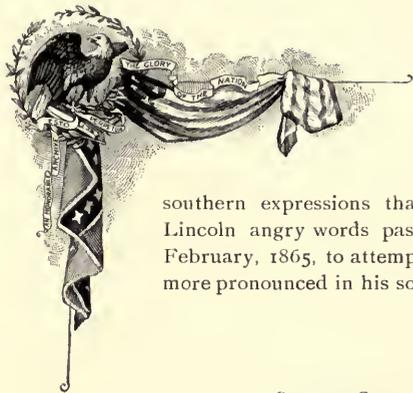
This is to certify that my command, the Seventeenth Kentucky (Federal) cavalry, was stationed in southern Kentucky during the fall and summer of 1864, and spring of 1865, with headquarters at Bowling Green. I, therefore, became acquainted with ex-Lieut.-Gov. John C. Underwood, then a young man, and a prisoner on parole. Mr. Underwood, though a son of Judge Joseph R. Underwood, an influential Union man, espoused the cause of the south, and was reported to have gone to Richmond, Va., in the summer of 1862. Upon the retreat of Bragg's army from Tullahoma, Tenn., the spring of 1863, young Underwood was captured, sick, with typhoid fever, and brought in a feeble condition to Bowling Green, Ky., during the early summer of that year; and, while convalescing, reported to Col. Maxwell, at the time commandant of that post. John C. Underwood was the only Confederate of his family, and notwithstanding the strong Federal influence possessed by his father and his family ties, he refused to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, and succeeded in obtaining an order to be put through the Federal lines into the so-called Confederate States.

He claimed to be a citizen of Virginia, but the army people suspected him of holding a commission in the Confederate army. Pursuant with the order for him to be put through the Confederate lines south, he was sent to Nashville, Tenn., and for some reason Gen. Granger would not pass him through his lines, and, consequently returned him to Bowling Green, and he was sent to Louisville, Ky., and placed in prison, afterward taken to the military prison in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he remained for some months and was finally sent to Fort Warren, Boston harbor, the latter part of October, 1863, and confined there until released on parole some time during the last of the summer of 1864.

I have always understood by the influence of his father's friends, Hon. Thomas C. Corwin of Ohio, and Senator Chas. Sumner of Massachusetts, he secured his release, President Lincoln directing the secretary of war to specially parole him. Anyway, his parole required him "not to enter an insurgent state during the war without permission from the secretary of war."

He was reported to have gone direct from Fort Warren to Washington to try to effect his way south, and it was also stated that the Confederate commissioner of exchange had proffered to make a special exchange for him, but failing in such purpose he came to Bowling Green about August or September, 1864, when I commanded the post. He was then, and ever, a pronounced Confederate and was very restless under restraint; and some time during the fall of 1864, he again went to Washington, hoping to obtain the desired exchange, but failing, returned and said that his friends who helped him out of prison would not assist toward affecting his exchange that he might go south.

He refused and spurned every proposition to take the oath, though it would have been greatly to his personal advantage to have done so, and he was so ultra in his



southern expressions that during an interview after the assassination of President Lincoln angry words passed between us. He again went to Washington, I think in February, 1865, to attempt his exchange, but did not succeed, and returning, was even more pronounced in his southern sentiments, and was true to his cause to the end.

(Signed) T. W. CAMPBELL,
*Late Lieutenant-Colonel Seventeenth Kentucky Cavalry,
 and commandant post at Bowling Green, Ky.*

OFFICIAL COPY:
 By authority of the Secretary of War.
 (Signed) F. C. AINSWORTH,
 Col., U. S. A., Chief of Office. }

MILITARY POSITIONS

MARCUS J. WRIGHT,
 Agent for the Collection of Confederate Records.

WAR RECORDS OFFICE, }
 WAR DEPARTMENT, }
 WASHINGTON, D. C., February 25, 1895. }

Col John C. Underwood, Covington, Ky.

MY DEAR COLONEL—I have to inform you that the records of the Confederate army show that you commenced your service in the Confederate army as a staff officer of Gen. S. B. Buckner, and subsequently you were appointed a lieutenant of engineers in the Confederate States army, and afterward an appointment was made by the secretary of war of the Confederate States, making George B. Hodge a colonel, and you a lieutenant-colonel, to raise troops for the Confederate army. This was in May, 1863. You were afterward captured by the Federal army while very sick, and that your application for exchange was refused by Secretary Stanton; that you were imprisoned in Louisville, Ky., and in Cincinnati, and finally taken to Fort Warren, Boston harbor, where you remained a prisoner nearly a year, and were specially paroled in July, 1864, and on leaving Fort Warren you went to Washington, endeavoring to effect your exchange, which was refused.

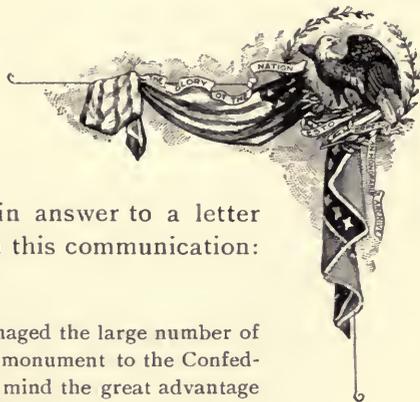
Very respectfully yours,
 (Signed) - MARCUS J. WRIGHT,
Agent of the War Department.

ENDORSEMENTS.

Considering the high military source of the statement, it is pardonable to make public the following:

Gen. Longstreet, on taking the southern train at Cincinnati, the evening of June 2, 1895, while parting with the author, was so considerate and kind as to say, in substance: "I regret you were captured early and had not an important command during the war, for had such been the case I believe you could and would have rendered valuable

*On recommendations from Maj.-Gen. S. B. Buckner, C. S. A., Hon. T. H. Watts of Ala., attorney general C. S., Col. G. W. C. Lee of President Davis' staff, and others.
 "When a young man Lieut.-Gov. Underwood, then a lieutenant of engineers in the Confederate army, served in my command. He proved efficient in the discharge of his duties." * * * * *
 March 6, 1893. (Signed) "S. B. BUCKNER."
 †By direction of President Davis, through instructions conveyed to Mr. Seddon, secretary of war C. S., by Col. Wm. Preston Johnston of the president's staff.



service to the Confederacy;" and, subsequently, in answer to a letter of thanks for his favorable opinion, he replied with this communication:

Gen. J. C. Underwood, Covington, Ky.:

MY DEAR SIR—The system and order with which you managed the large number of visitors and spectators during the ceremonies of unveiling the monument to the Confederate dead at Chicago on the 30th of May last suggested to my mind the great advantage of such order and system, could we have had it in the Confederate army during the year or two of its last service in the field.

I am pleased to so state in thanking you for your untiring attentions during our travels going to and returning from Chicago.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) JAMES LONGSTREET.

VETERAN CORPS,
FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY I. N. G. }
CHICAGO, February 13, 1896.

Gen. John C. Underwood, Major-General Commanding United Confederate Veterans, Room 4, 260 Clark street, City:

DEAR GENERAL—At the annual meeting of the Veteran corps of the First regiment infantry I. N. G., held at the armory on Monday evening, February 10, 1896, after the historian read his report, on motion of Comrade Lawrence M. Ennis the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Be it Resolved by the members of the Veteran corps of the First regiment infantry I. N. G., at its annual meeting, that the thanks of this corps are due and are hereby tendered to Gen. John C. Underwood for his energetic and enthusiastic efforts which resulted in the dedication of the monument to the Confederate dead at Oakwoods cemetery, Chicago, last Memorial Day, and the subsequent visit of the First regiment infantry I. N. G. to Atlanta and the cities of the south."

I am yours very truly.

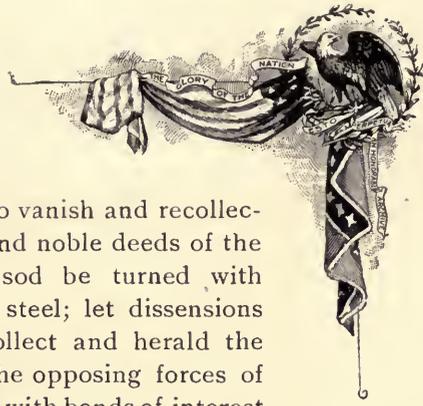
(Signed) FRED. N. SARGENT,
Secretary.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

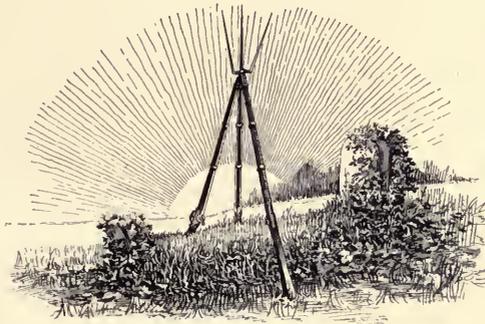
As the result of Chicago's hospitable demonstration toward the renowned ex-Confederate officers and other distinguished southern visitors on the occasion of the dedication of the Confederate monument in Oakwoods cemetery, May 30, 1895, the First regiment infantry, I. N. G., made a tour through several southern states, and such was its enthusiastic reception by the people as it "marched through Georgia," that the seed for burying the *hatchet of the sixties* has been thoroughly sown. On the streets of Augusta, company M, Capt. Edw. W. Switzer, commanding, fired volleys over the imaginary grave of the unpleasant past. As the smoke from its rifles arose and became lost in the balmy atmosphere of the southern clime, so should the misunderstandings,



COMPANY M, FIRST REGIMENT, INFANTRY, I. N. G., FIRING A VOLLEY IN AUGUSTA, GA.



hatreds and strifes of the belligerent era be made to vanish and recollections be cherished only, of the honorable, valiant and noble deeds of the contending elements of the country. Let the sod be turned with bayonets, all wrongs buried 'neath their arch of steel; let dissensions disperse and disappear as smoke, and ever recollect and herald the chivalrous attainments and soldierly prowess of the opposing forces of the two sections, now at peace, reunited and welded with bonds of interest and love. The sun rising clear, in a cloudless sky, by its golden light illuminates the bright future of the Nation.



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