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BATTLES AND LEADERS OF THE CIVIL WAR
Old Book
THE CENTURY WAR BOOK
PEOPLE'S PICTORIAL EDITION

PART XVII

THE GRAND STRATEGY OF THE LAST YEAR OF THE WAR
AND THE CAPTURE OF ATLANTA CONTINUED

BY GENERAL WILLIAM T. SHERMAN
(CONTINUED FROM PART XVI)

OPPOSING SHERMAN'S ADVANCE TO ATLANTA, BY GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON, C. S. A.
(COMMANDER OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY IN THE CAMPAIGN)

HOOD'S SECOND SORTIE AT ATLANTA—BATTLE OF BALD HILL
BY MAJOR W. H. CHAMBERLIN, AIDE-DE-CAMP TO GENERAL DODGE

THE DEFENSE OF THE RED RIVER

BY GENERAL E. KIRBY SMITH, C. S. A.
(COMMANDER OF THE TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT)

THE BATTLE OF MOBILE BAY

WITH FARRAGUT ON THE "HARTFORD," BY LIEUTENANT JOHN CODDINGTON KINNEY
(ACTING SIGNAL-OFFICER, U. S. A., ON THE "HARTFORD")

ON BOARD THE RAM "TENNESSEE," BY COMMANDER JAMES D. JOHNSTON, C. S. N.

HOOD'S INVASION OF TENNESSEE
AND THE BATTLES OF FRANKLIN AND NASHVILLE

THE INVASION, BY GENERAL J. B. HOOD, C. S. A.
(COMMANDING THE INVADING ARMY)
(CONTINUED IN PART XVIII)

NEW YORK: THE CENTURY CO.

Not easily
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of bomb-proofs and

Battles and Leaders of the Civil War.

THE CENTURY WAR BOOK.

IMPORTANT FEATURES OF THE "PEOPLE'S PICTORIAL EDITION."

Fort Sumter.

The Union side, by GEN. DOUBLEDAY, Executive Officer of the Fort, and by a sergeant of the garrison; the Confederate side, by GEN. STEPHEN D. LEE, Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Beauregard, the Confederate Commander, who besieged Fort Sumter.

Bull Run.

The Union side, by GEN. FRY of the staff of Gen. McDowell, commanding the Union forces, and by Walt Whitman the poet, who describes the return of the retreating troops to Washington as seen by him while nursing in the hospital; the Confederate side, by GEN. BEAUREGARD, commanding the Confederate Army of the Potomac, and by GEN. IMBODEN, commanding a battery of artillery.

Fort Donelson.

Graphically described by GEN. LEW WALLACE, author of "Ben Hur," etc., commanding the Third Division of the Union forces.

Shiloh.

By GEN. GRANT, the Union Commander, supplemented by an article by GEN. BUELL; the Confederate side described by COL. WM. PRESTON JOHNSTON, son of the Confederate Commander, Albert Sidney Johnston, killed at Shiloh—the second day's fighting described by GEN. BEAUREGARD, who took command after the death of Gen. Johnston.

The Fight Between the "Monitor" and the "Merrimac."

By a LIEUTENANT ON THE "MERRIMAC" and by THE EXECUTIVE OFFICER OF THE "MONITOR." Capt. Ericsson tells how the "Monitor" was invented, and a survivor of the crew describes her loss in a storm off Hatteras.

The Peninsular Campaign.

By GEN. GEORGE B. McCLELLAN, who commanded the Union Army, with a supplementary article by PHILIPPE COMTE DE PARIS, of Gen. McClellan's staff, and articles on the various battles of the campaign—Seven Pines, Hanover Court House, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Hill, The Seven Days' Fighting, by generals on both sides, including FITZ-JOHN PORTE, LONGSTREET, D. H. HILL, GUSTAVUS W. SMITH, and JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON.

The Capture of New Orleans.

The Union side, by ADMIRAL PORTER, who commanded the mortar fleet, and by COMMANDER BARTLETT, and CAPTAIN KAUTZ; the Confederate side, by CAPT. BEVERLEY CANNON, and by George W. Cable, the famous novelist, who was a lad in New Orleans at the time of the capture.

The Second Battle of Bull Run.

By GEN. JOHN POPE, Union Commander; the Confederate side by GEN. LONGSTREET, and GEN. TALIAFERRO.

Antietam.

The Union side, by GEN. McCLELLAN, with notes by GEN. JOSEPH HOOKER, the story of the battle as seen from the ranks by a private, and an army correspondent's account of it by Charles Carleton Coffin; the Confederate side, by GEN. LONGSTREET, who commanded the right and center, and "A Southern Woman's Recollections of Antietam."

From Corinth to Murfreesboro'.

Including the Battle of Iuka, by GEN. HAMILTON; the Battle of Corinth, by GEN. ROSECRANS; Murfreesboro', by GEN. CRITTENDEN, commanding the left wing; the Confederate side by COL. URQUHART, of Gen. Bragg's staff.

Fredericksburg.

The Union side, by GEN. COUCH, commanding the Second Corps, and by GEN. AMES and GEN. REYNOLDS; the Confederate side, by GEN. M'LAWS and other Confederate officers.

Chancellorsville.

The Union side, by GEN. PLEASANTON, commanding the cavalry, by GEN. HOWARD, commanding the Eleventh Corps, and by LIEUT.-COL. JACKSON, of Gen. Newton's staff; the Confederate side, with special reference to the death of Stonewall Jackson, described by the REV. JAMES POWER SMITH, Stonewall Jackson's aide-de-camp.

Gettysburg.

A wonderful description of this great battle by leaders on both sides, with connecting notes by GEN. DOUBLEDAY, making the whole story of the battle easily understood. The articles are by GEN. LONGSTREET, commanding the First Corps of Lee's army, GEN. HENRY J. HUNT, chief of artillery of the Army of the Potomac (Union); GEN. ALEXANDER, chief of Longstreet's artillery; GEN. KERSHAW, who commanded Kershaw's Confederate brigade; GEN. E. M. LAW, who commanded a Confederate division in the assault on "Round Top"; GEN. IMBODEN, commanding a Confederate cavalry brigade; LIEUT.-COL. RICE, U. S. A., etc., etc.

Vicksburg.

The Union side, by GEN. GRANT, commander of the besieging armies; the Confederate side, by COL. LOCKETT, chief engineer of the defenses of Vicksburg.

Chickamauga.

The Confederate side, describing the great attack, by GEN. D. H. HILL, commanding a Confederate corps; the Union side, by GEN. OPDYCKE, who was Colonel of the 125th Ohio in the battle, by GEN. FULLERTON, who was Gen. Granger's chief-of-staff, and by GEN. THURSTON, who was on Gen. McCook's staff.

Chattanooga.

By GEN. GRANT, commanding the Union Army; the assault on Missionary Ridge described by GEN. FULLERTON, Union, and by GEN. BRAXTON BRAGG, Confederate.

Operations on the Atlantic Coast.

The Burnside expedition, described by GEN. BURNSIDE; the attack on Charleston, by GEN. QUINCY A. GILLMORE; Fort Fisher, by CAPT. SELFRIDGE, commanding a naval division; the Confederate ram "Albatross," by her builder, Gilbert Elliott, with the thrilling story of the destruction of the "Albatross," by COMMANDER CUSHING, who led the expedition to sink the ram.

The Wilderness.

The Union side, by GEN. GRANT, GEN. ALEXANDER S. WEBB, GEN. MARTIN McMAHON, GEN. WM. FARRAR SMITH, and others; the Confederate side, by GEN. E. M. LAW, Geo. Cary Eggleston, and others.

Sherman's March.

Including a great article by GEN. SHERMAN, with articles by GEN. O. O. HOWARD and GEN. HENRY W. SLOCUM; the Confederate side, by GEN. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON, who opposed Sherman's march to Atlanta, and others.

Sheridan in the Shenandoah.

The Union side, by GEN. WESLEY MERRITT; the Confederate side, by GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY.

Petersburg.

By MAJOR POWELL, who describes the Battle of the Crater; GEN. HENRY G. THOMAS, and others.

The Fight Between the "Alabama" and the "Kearsarge."

A great story of this famous fight, related by THE EXECUTIVE OFFICER OF THE "ALABAMA" and by THE SURGEON OF THE "KEARSARGE."

Five Forks and Appomattox.

By GEN. HORACE PORTER, of Gen. Grant's staff, with articles on the fall of Richmond by a CONFEDERATE CAPTAIN, and the occupation by A MEMBER OF GEN. WEITZEL'S STAFF; with an article on "The Last Days of the Confederacy," by the Confederate GEN. DUKE, and the story of the grand review in Washington, by GEN. SLOCUM.

In addition to the battles and campaigns described above, there are papers on many other important engagements, such as the Battle of Mobile Bay, the Pea Ridge Campaign, by Gen. Sigel, famous cavalry raids described by their leaders, Hood's invasion of Tennessee, numerous articles by privates on both sides describing the life in the ranks, etc., etc.

A superb Popular Edition of the world-famous "Century War Book," including all the most striking features of that great work, with the connecting material condensed for popular reading. Including, also, all the important illustrations.

COMPLETE IN TWENTY PARTS.

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BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL HENRY G. THOMAS, U. S. V.

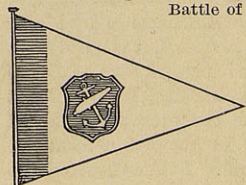
proposition was received with disfavor. Matters remained *in statu quo* until about 2 P. M., when the enemy's anticipated assault was made.

About 9:30 A. M. General Meade had given positive orders to have the troops withdrawn from the crater. To have done so under the severe fire of the enemy would have produced a stampede, which would have endangered the Union lines, and might possibly have communicated itself to the troops that were massed in rear of the Ninth Corps. General Burnside thought, for these and other reasons, that it would be possible to leave his command there until nightfall, and then withdraw it. There was no means of getting food or water to them, for which they were suffering. The midsummer sun caused waves of moisture produced by the exhalation from this mass to rise above the crater. Wounded men died there begging piteously for water, and soldiers extended their tongues to dampen their parched lips until their tongues seemed to hang from their mouths. Finally, the enemy, having taken advantage of our inactivity to mass his troops, was seen to emerge from the swale between the hill on which the crater was situated and that of the cemetery. On account of this depression they could not be seen by our artillery, and hence no guns were brought to bear upon them. The only place where they could be observed was from the crater. But there was no serviceable artillery there, and no infantry force sufficiently organized to offer resistance when the enemy's column pressed forward. All in the crater who could possibly hang on by their elbows and toes lay flat against its conical wall and delivered their fire; but not more than a hundred men at a time could get into position, and these were only armed with muzzle-loading guns, and in order to re-load they were compelled to face about and place their backs against the wall.

The enemy's guns suddenly ceased their long-continued and uninterrupted fire on the crater, and the advancing column charged in the face of feeble resistance offered by the Union troops. At this stage they were perceived by our artillery, which opened a murderous fire, but too late. Over the crest and into the crater they poured, and a hand-to-hand conflict ensued. It was of short duration, however; crowded as our troops were, and without organization, resistance was vain. Many men were bayoneted at that time—some probably that would not have been, except for the excitement of battle. About 87 officers and 1652 men of the Ninth Corps were captured, the remainder retiring to our own lines, to which the enemy did not attempt to advance. Among the captured was General William F. Bartlett. Earlier in the war he had lost a leg, which he replaced with one of cork. While he was standing in the crater, a shot was heard to strike with the peculiar thud known to those who have been in action, and the general was seen to totter and fall. A number of officers and men immediately lifted him, when he cried out, "Put me any place where I can sit down." "But you are wounded, General, are n't you?" was the inquiry. "My leg is shattered all to pieces," said he. "Then you can't sit up," they urged; "you'll have to lie down." "Oh, no!" exclaimed the general, "it's only my cork leg that's shattered!" . . .

THE CHARGE OF THE COLORED DIVISION.

BY HENRY GODDARD THOMAS, BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL, U. S. V.
Commanding Second Brigade of Colored Troops at the Battle of the Crater.



GUIDON OF THOMAS'S BRIGADE OF THE COLORED DIVISION—SHADED PARTS, GREEN; THE FIELD, WHITE.

. . . For some time previous to the explosion of the mine it was determined by General Burnside that the colored division should lead the assault. The general tactical plan had been given to the brigade commanders (Colonel Sigfried and myself), with a rough outline map of the ground, and directions to study the front for ourselves. But this latter was impracticable except in momentary glimpses. The enemy made a target of every head that appeared above the work, and their marksmanship was good. The manner of studying the ground was this: Putting my battered old

hat on a ramrod and lifting it above the rampart just enough for them not to discover that no man was under it, I drew their fire; then stepping quickly a few paces to one side, I took a hasty observation. . . .

About 11 P. M., July 29th, a few hours before the action, we were officially informed that the plan had been changed, and our division would not lead.

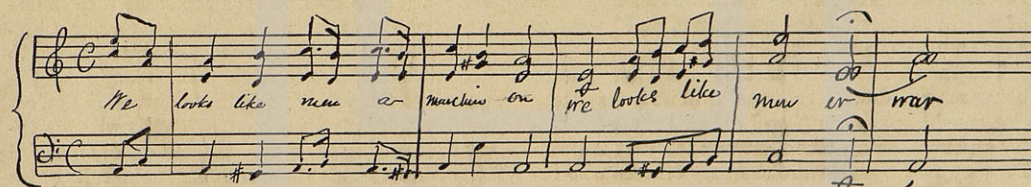
We were then bivouacking on our arms in rear of our line, just behind the covered way leading to the mine. I returned to that bivouac dejected and with an instinct of disaster for the morrow. As I summoned and told my regimental commanders, their faces expressed the same feeling.

Any striking event or piece of news was usually eagerly discussed by the white troops, and in the ranks military critics were as plenty and perhaps more voluble than among the officers. Not so with the blacks; important news such as that before us, after the bare announcement, was usually followed by long silence. They sat about in groups, "studying," as they called it. They waited, like the Quakers, for the spirit to move; when the spirit moved, one of their singers would uplift a mighty voice, like a bard of old, in a wild sort of chant. If he did not strike a sympathetic chord in his hearers, if they did not find in his utterance the exponent of their idea, he would sing it again and again, altering sometimes the words, more often the music. If his changes met general acceptance, one voice after another would chime in; a rough harmony of three parts would add itself; other groups would join his, and the song would become the song of the command.

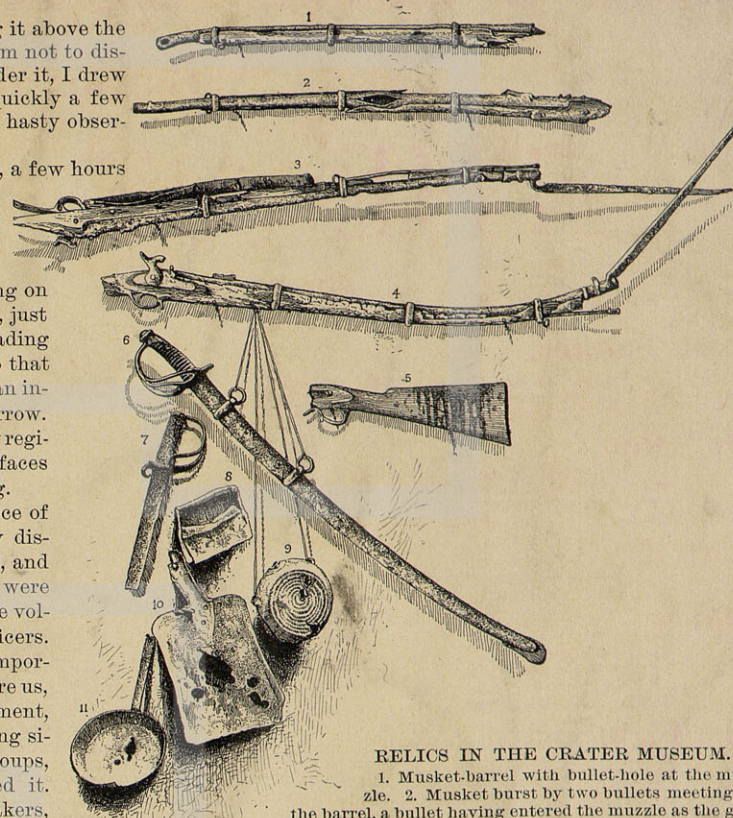
The night we learned that we were to lead the charge the news filled them too full for ordinary utterance. The joyous negro guffaw always breaking out about the camp-fire ceased. They formed circles in their company streets and were sitting on the ground intently and solemnly "studying." At last a heavy voice began to sing,

"We-e looks li-like me-en a-a-marchin' on,
We looks li-like men-er-war."

Over and over again he sang it, making slight



SONG OF THE COLORED DIVISION BEFORE CHARGING INTO THE CRATER.



RELICS IN THE CRATER MUSEUM.

1. Musket-barrel with bullet-hole at the muzzle.
2. Musket burst by two bullets meeting in the barrel, a bullet having entered the muzzle as the gun was discharged.
3. Musket struck by six bullets, one embedding itself in the barrel near the bayonet.
4. Musket bent after having been cocked and capped.
5. Musket-stock covered with blood, found in a bomb-proof.
6. Sword found in a bomb-proof.
7. Broken sword.
8. Lining of a cartridge-box.
9. Canteen perforated by bullets.
10. Shovel having bullet-holes, found on the Union picket line in front of the crater.
11. Frying-pan having bullet-holes; taken out of the crater.

changes in the melody. The rest listened to him intently; no sign of approval or disapproval escaped their lips or appeared on their faces. All at once, when his refrain had struck the right response in their hearts, his group took it up, and shortly half a thousand voices were upraised extemporizing a half dissonant middle part and bass. It was a picturesque scene—these dark men, with their white eyes and teeth and full red lips, crouching over a smoldering camp-fire, in dusky shadow, with only the feeble rays of the lanterns of the first sergeants and the lights of the candles dimly showing through the tents. The sound was as weird as the scene, when all the voices struck the low E (last note but one), held it, and then rose to A with a *portamento* as sonorous as it was clumsy. Until we fought the battle of the crater they sang this every night to the exclusion of all other songs. After that defeat they sang it no more. . . .

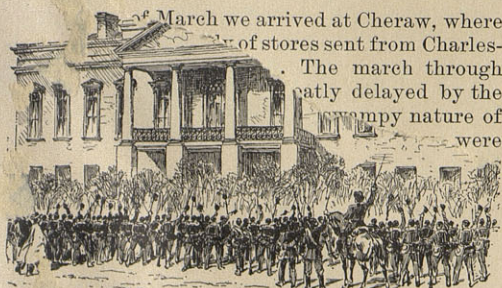
Finally, about 7:30 A. M., we got the order for the colored division to charge. My brigade followed Sigfried's at the double-quick. Arrived at the crater, a part of the First Brigade entered. The crater was already too full; that I could easily see. I swung my column to the right and charged over the enemy's rifle-pits connecting with the crater on our right. These pits were different from any in our lines—a labyrinth of bomb-proofs and



SHERMAN

WEN Sherman
of Georgia
third Corps
cavalry, ex-
ments dr-
other to
m'ita-
mission could furnish.

at wing my two co-
seventeenth; and for h-
and Twentieth
Catawba River at Rocky Mount,
Tennessee, rear of the Twentieth Corps was
of Georgia. Our pontoon-bridge was swept away
5000 d-wood brought down the river, leaving
fourteenth Corps on the south side. This
caused a delay of three days, and gave rise to some
sympathetic instructions from Sherman to the com-
mander of the left wing—which instructions re-
sulted in our damming the flood-wood to some
but not in materially expediting the



RAISING THE UNION FLAG OVER THE OLD STATE-
HOUSE, COLUMBIA.

GENERAL WM. B. HAZEN. GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN. GENERAL HENRY W. SLOCUM.
GENERAL O. O. HOWARD. GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN. GENERAL JEFF. C. DAVIS. GENERAL J. A. MOWER.
From a photograph.

informing Terry when he would probably be at Fayetteville. Both messengers arrived safely at Wilmington, and on Sunday, the day after our arrival at Fayetteville, the shrill whistle of a steamboat floating the Stars and Stripes announced that we were once more in communication with our own friends. As she came up, the banks of the river were lined by our soldiers, who made the welkin ring with their cheers. The opening of communication with Wilmington not only brought us our mails and a supply of clothing, but enabled us to send to a place of safety thousands of refugees and contrabands who were following the army and seriously embarrassing it. We were dependent upon the country for our supplies of food and forage, and every one not connected with the army was a source of weakness to us. On several occasions on the march from Atlanta we had been compelled to drive through or the impediments, the trains were still long, and always a source of anxiety. Pushing toward Macon, I found some resistance from General G. W. Smith's new levies. The crossing of the Ocmulgee, with its steep and muddy banks, was hard enough for the trains. I protected them by a second demonstration from the left bank against Macon.

information was transmitted from one section of the country to another. The advance of Sherman's army through a section never before visited by a Union soldier was known far and wide many miles in advance of us. It was natural that these poor creatures, seeking a place of safety, should flee to the army, and endeavor to keep sight of it. Every day as we marched, we saw, on each side of our line of march, these people coming to us through the fields, bringing with them cut poles, made our goods, and many good soft ground, employing Horses, mules, cows, driving at the Oconee, Osterhaus, carts, and whatever way, on his road. A division to them was sent, who himself had left Hood and gone at times to command what Confederates he could hastily gather, had marched out to meet us and was intrenched on the east bank. Artillery and infantry fire swept our road. Osterhaus, excited by the shots, came to me shaking his head and asking how we could get any further. "Deploy your skirmishers more and more till there is no reply," I said. He did so. A half mile above he was able to send over among the cypresses a brigade in boats. The Confederate division gave

but a short time for the use of the refugees. A scramble for precedence in crossing the bridge always occurred. The firing of a musket or pistol in rear would bring to the refugees visions of guerrillas, and then came a panic. As our bridges were not supplied with guard-rails, occasionally a man would be crowded off, and with its precious the burnt bridge, over 1000 feet long, a arsenal build-house. Hazen, ready at the bridge, the Fayetteville, over and took Fort McAllister by assault, and Sherman and I witnessed from the rice mill, some miles away on the other bank of the Ogeechee. Now we connected with the navy, and our supplies flowed in abundantly. Slocum soon put a force beyond the Savannah. Hardee, fearing to be penned up, abandoned his works and fled during the night before Slocum had seized his last road to the east. On December 21st the campaign culminated as Sherman entered Savannah. He sent the following despatch to President Lincoln, which he received Christmas Eve: "I beg to present to you, as a Christmas gift, the city of Savannah, with one hundred and fifty heavy guns and plenty of ammunition, and also about twenty-five thousand bales of cotton."

side. This gave rise to a most important invention, i. e., "the best way of transporting pickaninnies." On the next day a mule appeared in column, covered by a blanket with two pockets on each side, each containing a little negro. Very soon old tent-flies or strong canvas was used instead of the blanket, and often ten or fifteen pockets were attached to each side, so that nothing of the mule was visible except the head, tail, and feet, all else being covered by the black woolly heads and bright shining eyes of the little darkies. Occasionally a cow was made to take the place of the mule; this was a decided improvement, as the cow furnished rations as well as transportation for the babies. Old stages, family carriages, carts and lumber wagons filled with bedding, cooking utensils and "traps" of all kinds, with men, women, and children loaded with bundles, made up the balance of the refugee-train which followed in our rear. As all the bridges were burned in front of us, our pontoon-trains were in constant use, and the bridges could be left

MARCHING WITH SHERMAN THROUGH THE CAROLINAS.

BY DANIEL OAKLEY, CAPTAIN 2D MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS.

... We were proud of our foragers. They constituted a picked force from each regiment, under an officer selected for the command, and were remarkable for intelligence, spirit, and daring. Before daylight, mounted on horses captured on the plantations, they were in the saddle and away, covering the country sometimes seven miles in advance. Although I have said "in the saddle," many a forager had nothing better than a bit of carpet and a rope halter; yet this simplicity of equipment did not abate his power of carrying off hams and sweet-potatoes in the face of the enemy. The foragers were also important as a sort of advance guard, for they formed virtually a curtain of mounted infantry screening us from the inquisitive eyes of parties of Wheeler's cavalry, with whom they did not hesitate to engage when it was a question of a rich plantation.

When compelled to retire, they resorted to all the tricks of infantry skirmishers, and summoned reinforcements of foragers from other regiments to help drive the "Johnnies" out. When success crowned their efforts, the plantation was promptly stripped of live stock and eatables. The natives were accustomed to bury provisions, for they feared their own soldiers quite as much as they feared ours. These subterranean stores were readily discovered by the practised "Yankee" eye. The appearance of the ground and a little probing with a ramrod or a bayonet soon decided whether to dig. Teams were improvised; carts and vehicles of all sorts were pressed into the service and loaded with provisions. If any antiquated militia uniforms were discovered, they were promptly donned, and a comical procession escorted the valuable train of booty to the point where the brigade was expected to bivouac for the night. The regimentals of the past, even to those of revolutionary times, were often conspicuous.

On an occasion when our brigade had the advance, several parties of foragers, consolidating themselves, captured a town from the enemy's cavalry, and occupied the neighboring plantations. Before the arrival of the main column hostilities had ceased; order had been restored, and mock arrangements were made to receive the army. Our regiment in the advance caused the river to be dressed in the lowland on the South Carolina plumed her hair with water, extending nearly half an hour from the river. We were delayed several days in vain efforts to effect a crossing, and were finally compelled to await the falling of the waters. Our pontoon-bridge was finally constructed and the crossing commenced. Each regiment as it entered South Carolina gave three cheers. The men seemed to realize that at last they had set foot on the State which had done more than all others to bring upon the country the horrors of civil war. In the narrow road leading from the ferry on the South Carolina side torpedoes had been planted, so that several of our men were killed or wounded by treading upon them. This was unfortunate for that section of the State. Planting torpedoes for the defense of a position is legitimate warfare, but our soldiers regarded the act of placing them in a



CONTRABANDS IN THE WAKE OF SHERMAN'S ARMY.

immense. It proved our ability to lay open the heart of the Confederacy, and left the question of what we might do next a matter of doubt and terror. It served also as a preliminary training for the arduous campaign to come. Our work was incomplete while the Carolinas, except at a few points on the sea-coast, had not felt the rough contact of war. But their swamps and rivers, swollen and spread into lakes by winter floods, presented obstructions almost impracticable to an invading army, if opposed by even a very inferior force.

The beginning of our march in South Carolina was pleasant, the weather favorable, and the country productive. Sometimes at the midday halt a stray pig that had cunningly evaded the foragers would venture forth in the belief of having escaped "the cruel war," and would find his error, alas! too late, by encountering our column. Instantly an armed mob would set upon him, and his piercing shrieks would melt away in the scramble for fresh pork. But the midday sport of easily in column and the happy life of the forager nearly all the time. The sun grew dim, and the

*A knowledge of the means of destroying them; or and deeper in the mud the destruction seemed necessary. hatchie Swamp, which again come when such work will be done, and August the most effectual and expeditious railroad tracks should become one of the first things here give a few rules for the guidance of General Mower may in future be charged with this important task. It should be remembered that these rules are the result of long experience and close observation. A detail of men to do the work should be made on the evening before operations are to commence. The number to be detailed being, of course, dependent upon the amount of work to be done, I estimate that one thousand men can easily destroy about five miles of track per day, and do it thoroughly. Before going out in the morning the men should be supplied with a good breakfast, for it has been discovered that soldiers are more efficient at this work, as well as on the battle-field, when their stomachs are

counter. Luckily for him and others we were not yet too far from our friends to send the wounded back, with a strong escort, to Pocotaligo.

We destroyed about forty miles of the Charleston and Augusta railroad, and, by threatening points beyond the route we intended to take, we deluded the enemy into concentrating at Augusta and other places, while we marched rapidly away, leaving him well behind, and nothing but Wade Hampton's cavalry, and the more formidable obstacle of the Saluda River and its swamps, between us and Columbia, our next objective. As the route of our column lay west of Columbia, I saw nothing of the oft-described and much-discussed burning of that city.

During the hasty removal of the Union prisoners from Columbia two Massachusetts officers managed to make their escape. Exhausted and almost naked, they found their way to my command. My mess begged for the privilege of caring for one of them. We gave him a mule to ride with a comfortable saddle, and scraped together an outfit for him, although our clothes were in the last stages. Our guest found the mess luxurious, as he sat down with us at the edge of a rubber blanket spread upon the ground for a table-cloth, and set with tin cups and platters. Stewed fighting-cock and bits of fried turkey were followed by fried corn-meal and sorghum. Then came our coffee and pipes, and we lay down by a roaring fire of pine-knots, to hear our guest's story of life in a rebel prison. Before daybreak the tramp of horses reminded us that our foragers were sallying forth. The red light from the camp-fires melted away as the road, and Section No. 2 was acting its wonted along the portion of the road recently occupied by Section No. 1. The duty of the second section is to collect the ties, place them in piles of about thirty ties each—place the rails on the top of these piles, the center of each rail being over the center of the pile, and then set fire to the ties. Section No. 2 then follows No. 1. As soon as the rails are sufficiently heated Section No. 3 takes the place of No. 2; and upon this devolves the

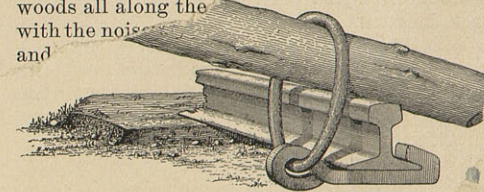
... was instant and absolute from their scabbards, the men to the "carry," and the battle at the roadside; cats. right pans passed to the rear; buzzed around their companies were loaded and the men ready for color-serge. loosened the way the battle flag, a battery of a way to the front, following cer, and we soon heard the Perhaps it did not amount we were soon swinging in.

At times when suffering to resist the temptation as it rippled along the side of ting sight for the weary a oft-repeated cautions, so but these were on the ease at the end of the

After passing Columbia the of famine. The foragers worked nothing. They made amends, however two, bringing in the familiar potatoes, and bacon.

We marched in colors flying. Sta

we proceeded to sup the pontoons across the the effectual destruction of the town pump, and the said to belong to Mr. Lincoln's brother, not slighted themselves Todd, were quickly reduced to kindling. This should the coffee. The necessary destruction of was quickly accomplished, and on we went a mile from the Lumber River the country, a flooded ankle-deep, was rendered still more inhospitable by a steady down-pour of rain. The bridge had been partly destroyed by the enemy, is partly swept away by the flood. An attempt to carry heavy army wagons and artillery to this dreary lake might have seemed hardy, but we went to work with the engineers were prompt river, to direct the re-woods all along the with the noise and



HOOK USED BY GENERAL SHERMAN'S ARMY FOR TWISTING AND DESTROYING RAILROAD IRON.

date fixed for the movement to the new position, but on the morning of the 6th news of the fall of Richmond and the retreat of Lee toward North Carolina was received at Sherman's headquarters. Instead of marching to the Roanoke, Sherman moved toward Johnston's bivouac at Smithfield, a point midway between Goldsboro' and Raleigh. Reaching Smithfield on the 12th, Sherman found Johnston in retreat toward Raleigh. The next day a courier rode through Sherman's camps shouting "Grant has captured Lee's army!"

Sherman at once ordered his troops in motion to cut off Johnston's retreat southward, but before the movement commenced Johnston asked for a cessation of hostilities with a view of surrender. While on the way to meet Johnston, Sherman received a despatch announcing the assassination of the President. A conditional treaty was signed by Sherman and Johnston on the 18th, but was disapproved by the new executive, Vice-President Johnson, and on the 21st Grant ordered hostilities resumed against Johnston's command. Further negotiations under a flag of truce resulted in the surrender of Johnston's army on the 26th, upon the same terms Lee received from Grant (see p. 315). After the surrender Sherman's army marched to Washington by way of Richmond, Spotsylvania, Fredericksburg, and Manassas.



SHERIDAN AND HIS GENERALS RECONNOITERING AT FIVE FORKS.

FIVE FORKS AND THE FALL OF PETERSBURG.

BY HORACE PORTER, BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL, U. S. A.
A member of General Grant's staff.

IT was 9 o'clock in the morning of the 29th of March, 1865. General Grant and the officers of his staff had bidden good-by to President Lincoln and mounted the passenger car of the special train that was to carry them from City Point to the front, and the signal was given to start; the train moved off—Grant's last campaign had begun. Since 3 o'clock that morning the columns had been in motion and the Union army and the Army of Northern Virginia were soon locked in a death-grapple. The President remained at City Point, where he could be promptly informed of the progress of the movement. . . . The general sat down near the end of the car, drew from his pocket the flint and slow-match that he always carried, which, unlike a match, never missed fire in a gale of wind, and was soon wreathed in the smoke of the inevitable cigar. I took a seat near him with several other officers of the staff, and he at once began to talk over his plans in detail. They had been discussed in general terms before starting out from City Point. It was his custom, when commencing a movement in the field, to have his staff-officers understand fully the

objects he wished to accomplish, and what each corps of the army was expected to do in different emergencies, so that these officers, when sent to distant points of the line, might have a full comprehension of the general's intentions, and so that, when communication with him was impossible or difficult, they might be able to instruct the subordinate commanders intelligently as to the intentions of the general-in-chief.

For a month or more General Grant's chief apprehension had been that the enemy might suddenly pull out from his intrenchments and fall back into the interior, where he might unite with General Joe Johnston against Sherman and force our army to follow Lee to a great distance from its base. General Grant had been sleeping with one eye open and one foot out of bed for many weeks, in the fear that Lee would thus give him the slip. . . . Referring to Mr. Lincoln, he said: "The President is one of the few visitors I have had who has not attempted to extract from me a knowledge of my plans. He not only never asked them, but says it is better he should not know them, and then

he can be certain to keep the secret. He will be the most anxious man in the country to hear the news from us, his heart is so wrapped up in our success, but I think we can send him some good news in a day or two." I never knew the general to be more sanguine of victory than in starting out on this campaign.

When we reached the end of the railroad we mounted our horses, which had been carried on the same train, started down the Vaughan road, and went into camp for the night in a field just south of that road, close to Gravelly Run. . . .

While standing in front of the general's tent on the morning of the 30th, discussing the situation with several others on the staff, I saw General Sheridan turning in from the Vaughan road with a staff-officer and an escort of about a dozen cavalymen, and coming toward our headquarters camp. He was riding his white pacer, a horse which had been captured from General Breckinridge's adjutant-general at Missionary Ridge. But, instead of striking a pacing gait now, it was at every step driving its legs knee-deep into the quicksand with the regularity of a pile-driver. As soon as Sheridan dismounted, he was asked with much eagerness about the situation on the extreme left. He took a decidedly cheerful view of matters, and entered

me to go to the spot and look to the situation of affairs there. I found Ayres's division had been driven in, and both he and Crawford were falling back upon Griffin. Miles, of Humphreys's corps, was sent to reinforce Warren, and by noon the enemy was checked. As soon as General Grant was advised of the situation, he directed General Meade to take the offensive vigorously. . . .

I found Sheridan a little north of Dinwiddie Court House, and gave him an account of matters on the left of the Army of the Potomac. He said he had had one of the liveliest days in his experience, fighting infantry and cavalry with cavalry only, but that he was concentrating his command on the high ground just north of Dinwiddie, and would hold that position at all hazards. . . .

This proved to be one of the busiest nights of the whole campaign. Generals were writing despatches and telegraphing from dark till daylight. Staff-officers were rushing from one headquarters to another, wading through swamps, penetrating forests, and galloping over corduroy roads engaged in carrying instructions, getting information, and making extraordinary efforts to hurry up the movement of the troops.

The next morning, April 1st, General Grant said to me: "I wish you would spend the day

upon a very animated discussion of the coming movements. . . .

After his twenty-minutes' talk with Grant, Sheridan mounted his horse, and, waving us a good-by with his hand, rode off to Dinwiddie. The next morning, the 31st, he reported that the enemy had been hard at work intrenching at Five Forks and to a point about a mile west of there. Lee had been as prompt as Grant to recognize that Five Forks was a strategic point of great importance, and, to protect his right, had sent Pickett there with a large force of infantry and nearly all the cavalry. The rain continued during the night of the 30th, and on the morning of the 31st the weather was cloudy and dismal.

General Grant had expected that Warren would be attacked that morning, and had warned him to be on the alert. Warren advanced his corps to ascertain with what force the enemy held the White Oak road and to try to drive him from it; but before he had gone far he met with a vigorous assault. When news came of the attack General Grant directed

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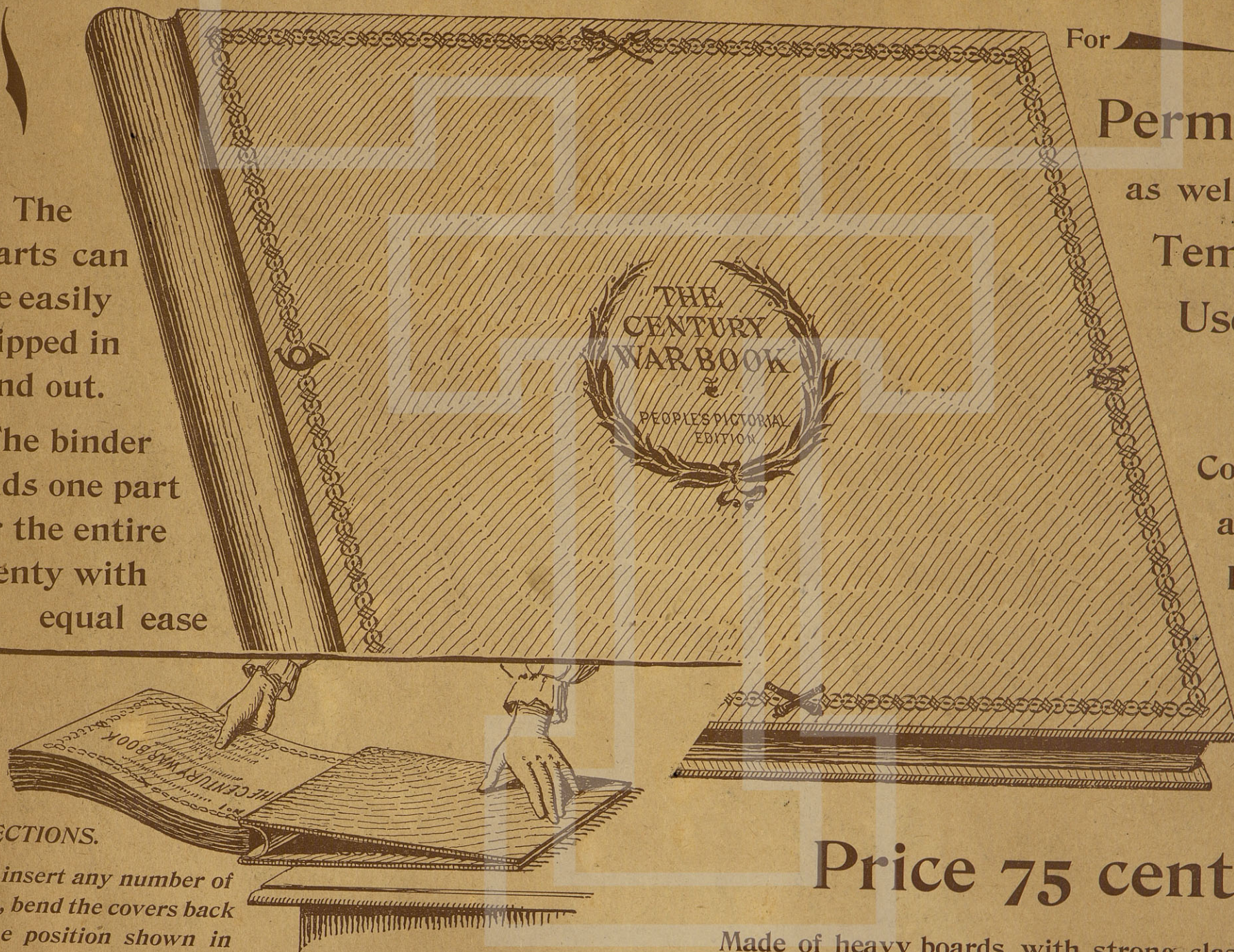
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