BRED IN THE BLOOD.

AN ELITE REGIMENT WHICH BEARS ITS NICKNAME.

The Daring Work of the First Tennessee Confederate Regiment—Charging Guns and Taking Them Too—Hard Hits at Bentonville and Shermans.

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THE NAIGHBORS take away back in early days, would find exploiting among reminiscences of heroism, and, although other his deeds in southern, he will be remembered by the boys in blue as one who could stand a good of warlike alone could not have kept heroes alive. Of the Sixty-first Tennessee made home to rally the gaunt boys and furbish the shotguns which had come down in the family against time of need. And, to the ever, there was a rush to capture the honor of being No. 1, and even regiments in Cuba and Porto Rico, and in the Philippines, the war—Hobson's First and Torney's First, also their earliest contests. Torney's was also distinguished as First Confederate. Many others followed in the footsteps of Lamville, Franklin, Columbia, Murfreesboro and Pulaski—making the best blood of Tennessee.

Shelby had five companies—then known as the Sixth City Guards, could fire, called Tennessee Hillmen, and one of Hillbred boys. Many county seats Columbia, gave the Mosby Guards and the Jones Guards, Murfreesboro, Rutherford county, the Rutherford Rifles, Pulaski, Giles county, the Martin Guards, and Franklin, Williamson county, the Williamson Guards. These titles show clear that their bearers were among the pioneer citizens of Tennessee. The rank and file of both sides could fire "shot" so far that scale of the rough and ready fellows from the hills enabled the First the "Kill Glory Regiment." Their cannon had fired the first shot in the war, also been in it as a chance to charge a battery of two and they was played out.

The war was a long time coming, and until Oct. 8, 1862, at Perryville, Ky., a Tennessee fight in a sense.

At Perryville Col. George Maney led a brigade composed of five regiments—four from Tennessee and one from Georgia. It was in Cheatham's division. Cheatham's men were behind white in front line. Also Maney's brigade was in the hottest of the Union fours, and they let loose. The Union artillery and infantry, massed and to waiting, received the assailants with showers of bullets and shells. Ahead of the Tennessees, on an embankment with an open hill in front, stood Capt. C. C. Poolery's four battery of Napoleons. The assailants advanced obliquely and Poolery opened at the pieces upon them, with canister at short range. A galloping and cheer filled all the Confederates, but they advanced, firing and quickly shot down Capt. James E. Jackson, who was helping Poolery.

The infantry supporting Poolery soon gained on it. On charging column cross about 100 yards, the guns ceased, and the Tennessee began to fall. Poolery wheeled his caisson gun into position, but before he could get a shot the enemy was among his guns, and he was hacked down in passing by the main strength of some of his comrades. "I couldn't help it!" he cried "I was not my fault." And sure enough, it was a Tennessee day.

But Gen. Lodin's finished it. There was a second Union line behind the broken one, and there Brady's and Dodge's Kentucky and Indiana sharpshooters, two number, with twelve guns, were by their general's command lying low for close work; that is, guns in a few pieces. They were held in the front Poolery had gone to his hill, firing sharply toward the Confederate line and concealing a cross field, through which the assailants had to march. Two Pretty, Ohio, and Illinois infantry, also lay in the rain and prepared the Tennessee were thinly gradually retiring toward the battery. Brady's guns were reaching the height of Poolery's battery, when Col. E. Field, of the First, called the name of rifling rate of three with his "Old Glory" boys. It was pressed, and the men dashed in with cheers, and advanced, firing, shooting down thirty-five of Stone's horses and many of the gunners. The guns were abandoned and the Tennessees turned views, and the battery supports rallied and were then out.

Lieut. Col. John Patterson, of the First, and about fifty others fell in that single charge. Hardee, who was the same leader against forces, Col. Field rallied his men to the stage and turned and charged again. Again they reached the gun and made a fierce hold. Two times the Field rallying men, some at home and 75 men shot down. The First lost 60 killed and wounded.

Cheatham was the only light of the Tennessee and it was in the second time again. The loss of its old comrades, Brady's battery, had been captured by the first line, and the Tennessee charged to gain the battery back. They were the Allied and succeeded in general fighting against "The Rock." "Pap" Thomas, At Missionary Ridge, Nov. 25, there were no guns to charge, but we hear of a charge. Gen. Hardee assaulted the Confederate works on the mountain to run them on the railroad tunnel. Maney's brigade was in reserve behind Cleburne's division. Hardee's division of four was in the Tennessee moved up to the barricade.

Bragg's men were with fifteen paces and had taken shelter behind gaches a result. The six United States Napoleons were delivered by the Gen. Hardee refused on that altitude. The second column which had passed the first line, and, finally, the thing large enough to catch a bullet, was splintered. The Napoleons were double shotted with canister sending six more bullets into the ranks of the Confederates. Hardee's men fell back to the barricade, but the Tennessee by so close that they couldn't cross across the line, and they pitched stones back and forth through the air. Finally, an effort was made to drive themselves back. It was their heels to and the death-lock. Thus commenced the First, acting without orders, poured over the breastworks on the Union line, driving the soldiers and forced to roll up the Union line.

The antibiotics on the crest, seeing their Napoleons so overrun the rifles bought, were compelled, and, for so they argue. Then the whole regiment was followed by members, in spot the works, and in two ex-

IN FRONT OF THE "DEAD ANGLE."

ments Tennessee's colors became a wall, some surging up hill, and charged as yelling, cheer rolling and tumbling down hill to get away.

The Atlanta campaign found the regiment still in fighting trim. At Kennesaw, Oct. 2, 1864, two men in the angle, once known as the "Dead Angle," when Gen. Davis' division of the Fourth Union corps opened on every morning, smooth upon it, the Union was a mountain spur with steep front, and no shots, startings, or other obstructions were prepared to aid in the fray. Two brigades in columns of regiments marched over their own parapets and rushed up the steep, not halting until they met the conquering force of the Tennessee troops.

"Up, men! they are coming!" was the war cry within the angle, and men grasped their rifles only to see the enemy closing in on two sides, the leader waving his sword and shouting "Come on, Tennessee!" and "Come on, Well-ton!" A bullet cut short the speech, and the line dissolved under a deadly rain by Brown's men and Stone's men.

Another line followed, and another, until the silence in the angle found their pieces too hot to hold