

stop the flow of blood, and after the battle I was carried to the top floor of a four-story building, which was seized for hospital purposes. Nobody else was brought to that floor and I lay there forgotten in a pile of rubbish for three days and four nights. The accumulated dust of years covered the floor to the depth of an inch or two. The weather was intolerably hot, and I had not a bite to eat or a drop of water to drink during all that time. On the fourth day the building was cleared of wounded, the army having changed its base of operations, necessitating a transfer of the hospital. After everybody else had been taken out two men chanced to visit the fourth floor. They were taking a last look, and it occurred to them to go up on what they supposed was a deserted floor and see what was there. I lay unconscious, and they thought me dead. They improvised a stretcher put me on it and started down stairs with me.

"At the top of the last flight (the first flight from the street) they stumbled and I slipped off the stretcher and rolled down to the ground floor. I was still unconscious and the men placed me on the stretcher again. A surgeon who happened to return to the building to look for some forgotten articles stopped the men to take a look at the corpse. He asked them where they were going with me. They replied that they were taking me out to bury me. He said, 'Wait a minute; I believe that man is alive.' A close examination satisfied him he was right, and he then and there amputated my arm, bandaged the wound and sent me on to another hospital. It was months before I recovered, and it was weeks before I could articulate."

It never occurred to this veteran to complain or make a fuss. Such things were of common occurrence and in the rush of great events were forgotten. If anything of the kind had happened in the Spanish-American war and the yellow journals had heard of it they would have filled pages with the "horror."

A GRAND MILITARY REVIEW.

[Written for the "News."]

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 7, 1898.

If you will allow space in the columns of your interesting paper for the following, I will give you a brief account of the great military display, or review, that took place at Camp Situate on the border line of North Georgia, about ten miles southeast of Chattanooga, where the greatest number of the volunteer army has been mobilized during the recent war, for training purposes to be ready at any time to move to the front, the location being connected by all points south and east with railroad which afford the best facilities for transportation.

At present there are about 45,000 men camped at the park, who have not as yet had the opportunity of letting Spain feel the weight of their fighting qualifications. Gen. Breckinridge, an old army veteran, who is in command of the troops at Camp Thomas, desired to see what progress the soldiers had made in military tactics, since they were mustered in, as they are about to be disbanded or moved to other locations, so he arranged for the review, which took place on the 17th inst., and the public were invited to attend. The brethren laboring here in the office of the headquarters of the Southern States mission, being so near, and the event such an unusually fine one, concluded

Utah ought to be represented. So we betook ourselves to Chickamauga, one of and we might say, the greatest battle fields in America, where we witnessed the pageant, along with from 25,000 to 30,000 of Chattanooga's citizens and those of the surrounding country, who turned out to do honor to the occasion. The weather was rather warm, but we "southerners," don't mind such trifles.

Snodgrass Hill, where the fiercest battle occurred during the engagement which took place at the Park during the War of the Rebellion, was the scene of the display today. The park is about twelve miles square, and the different regiments are camped over its entire scope nearly. At early morn they began to move, and amid the music of the various regimental bands, marched to the "seat of war." At the salute of cannons, the great column of cavalrymen, infantrymen and regiments began to move, with Gen. Breckinridge at their head, accompanied by his brother, Gen. W. C. P. Breckinridge of Kentucky, Gov. Atkinson, of Georgia; Major Wester, military representative of Sweden, and Capt. Abbigard, representing the Norwegian government, in the lead. As they came to an elevated place, Gen. Breckinridge and his staff turned out to the right and from this advantageous position reviewed the passing troops.

The procession was led by the cavalry on the walk, Col. Melvin Grigsby commanding the brigade. After passing the reviewing officers, the general and his staff turned out and took their position along side of Gen. Breckinridge and his staff. As the different organizations passed by, the division, brigade and regimental commanders, mounted, and their respective staffs, took a similar position by the reviewing stand, all of which joined their commands after the same had passed. Following the cavalry came the artillery brigade, commanded by Maj. Atwell; then the infantry in the order of its formation.

The cavalry passed by troops and the artillery by batteries. The infantry passed in column of companies in mass with arms at the port, and all taking the double quick time when well past the reviewing officers. After the band of each regiment had passed the stand, being up to this time at the head of their regiment, turned out to the left, and played some familiar national airs, while their commands were passing and being reviewed, then joined in the rear and marched triumphantly off the field. Each regiment marched off to their respective camps except the cavalry and artillery, which circled around and concluded the review, by making a grand charge past the reviewing officers.

A more brilliant and awe-inspiring scene and the passing and review of this vast army, marching under strict military regulations, has never been witnessed since the close of the Civil war, and may never occur again during the next century. Especially was the occasion decidedly interesting when the fact be taken into consideration, that the event took place on the old historic Chickamauga battle field, where upwards of 35,000 Union and Confederate soldier fell in battle. Just think of this vast number, who shed their blood for the cause which they were fighting for, were scarcely more than represented by the boys in blue who were in line and so proudly representing the nation in this military panorama of today.

In the early part of September, 1863, Gen. Bragg held Chattanooga. Rosecrans, anxious to gain this important position, and realizing the hopelessness of a direct attack, determined by out-

flanking him to compel his adversary to withdraw. He succeeded in crossing, with the main body of the Federal army, the Tennessee river, some miles below the city. Bragg promptly moved south as far as La Fayette, Ga., and on the 19th and 20th of the month, the two armies fought the terrible Chickamauga battle.

The exhausted Union army retired to Chattanooga, where they were closely pressed by the Confederates. Soon after this, Gen. Grant assumed command of the Federal forces, and, after having been heavily reinforced, on Nov. 23rd, ordered a general attack on the enemy's lines. General Hooker carried Lookout mountain, meeting with but slight resistance. The division under Thomas carried Mission Ridge, a prominent point about two miles east of the city, by a gallant charge, on Nov. 25th. After the famous three days' battle, Bragg withdrew his army into Georgia.

Authorities differ somewhat as to the numerical strength of the two armies in the battle of Chickamauga. According to Col. Archer Anderson, the Federal forces numbered 59,000, the Confederate about 55,000. Generals Boynton and Cist claim that the Confederates outnumbered their adversaries by several thousand. The Federal loss was more than 16,000, that of the Confederates between 17,000 and 18,000. On each side the loss was considerably more than 25 per cent of the whole forces. In the battles about Chattanooga the Union losses were nearly 5,300; the Confederate loss is not known. There were many famous soldiers connected with the military movements about Chattanooga and Chickamauga. In the fall of 1863. The following is a partial list of Union officers.

Grant, Rosecrans, Thomas, Sherman, Hooker, Sheridan, Wood, O. O. Howard, and Garfield, then an officer on Rosecrans's staff. Gen. W. H. Lytle, a poet of considerable reputation as well as a gallant soldier, was killed at Chickamauga. On the Confederate side were such men as Bragg, Longstreet, D. H. Hill, Polk, N. B. Forrest, Jno. B. Hood, Buckner, and others.

There were two incidents of these battles that have become especially famous. The first was the gallant stand made by Gen. Thomas, after the rout of the right wing of the Federal army at Chickamauga. For several hours he stood at bay against overwhelming numbers, and by his action saved the army from destruction. The second was Hooker's "battle above the clouds," since celebrated in song and story. This occurred on top of Lookout Mountain.

In conclusion, as regards the review, will say: That the soldiers and their equipment were, without exception, in splendid order. Their carriage and military bearing were such as characterize the soldier of years of experience. Their lines, as a rule, were as perfect as could have been wished for, while their step was firm and that of the ideal patriot, who feels that he is by the very act of marching, doing his duty to his government.

The clatter of hoofs of dashing cavalry horses, the show of brilliant uniforms, the glitter of polished swords, the ponderous rumble of artillery wagons containing the cannons, etc., the continuous tramp of infantry, the martial music of a score or more of regimental bands, all blended in one scene, where nearly 45,000 soldiers go sweeping by, under the folds of Old Glory, keeping up an almost incessant march for nearly three hours, constitutes a scene that can no sooner cease to inspire pride in one's country, than