

Memories of the Civil War

By Terre Haute men who gave their services.



JAMES MILLER.

WHILE no one man could have changed the result of the civil war, and while no one man can truthfully claim to have led the nation to victory in that struggle, there is no denying the fact that General Sherman was an important factor in the war and that his loss would have been a severe blow to the union. A remark made by a veteran of Terre Haute probably saved the life of General Sherman and the crew of a union gunboat, and thus rendered a great service to his country. This man was James Miller, who saw much service along the eastern coast on the gunboat Wabash, the flag ship of the DuPont fleet and the first ship to pass the batteries at Hilton Head and Port Royal.

Comrade Miller was a New Yorker when the war broke out and was working in the Brooklyn navy yard. His patriotism blazed up when he heard that Fort Sumter had been fired upon and as he was experienced in naval affairs, he joined the navy, where he could do his best work. He was an experienced mechanic and enlisted for this branch of the service. He was assigned to duty on the Wabash, one of the six biggest and best equipped gunboats bearing the Stars and Stripes at the opening of the war. Captain Mercer was in charge of the fleet at this time. On the first day of his service a severe storm swept along the coast, and the Wabash was compelled to put to sea with 700 men on board her, in order to keep from being blown on the reefs of the North Carolina coast.

Aboard Blockade Boat.

The Wabash was assigned to the South Atlantic squadron, which was blockading the southeastern coast. Its first step was the bombardment of Hatteras. After encountering much heavy

weather the fleet finally appeared off Hatteras in a somewhat dilapidated condition, but even in this fix they were such a formidable force that the confederates evacuated their position soon after the bombardment commenced. Comrade Miller was busy with the machinery of the Wabash during this action, and has no very clear idea of the engagement.

The Wabash was then stationed at Charleston and in October was ordered to Philadelphia, where one of her smooth bore "11's" was removed and a Parrott rifle mounted on her. In preparation for the attack on Hilton Head and Port Royal. These two forts stood at the mouth of the bay, guarding the entrance, and were held by the confederates. In the capture of these strongholds the land forces were to cooperate with the fleet and a number of barges and small boats went with the flotilla on the southern trip. The start was made on a still dark night which was regarded as threatening by the seamen, but in the excitement and hurry of the departure, the weather was forgotten. With their lights ablaze and the hands playing the ships presented a beautiful sight as they wended their way out of Hampton Roads. The ships had hardly gotten to sea, when they were struck by one of the worst gales of the year, and the storm broke in full force. All formation was broken up and many of the vessels were blown far out to sea. Many of the ships were in bad condition as they swung into line for the proposed attack, but the Wabash was in good fighting trim although she had been hit hard by the gale.

Made the Flagship.

Admiral DuPont decided on the Wabash as the flagship of the fleet during the attack, and he at once transferred his flagship emblems and his staff to the vessel, so that she was the leader in the battle that followed. All of the extra men on board the ship who were not actually engaged in manning the guns, were ordered on deck before the advance, and as Com-

rade Miller was one of these, he took his position. On ship board, at this time, fire departments were organized for emergency use, and Comrade Miller was assigned to one of these. At first the men remained in line, shoulder to shoulder, waiting for the first shot. The forts started the music, and the Wabash was in the range of both batteries. The first shell from the rebels went through her rigging and the second shot pierced the main mast. Then the gunners on board the ships were given orders to open fire. With the gunners firing at will and using 10-second fuses, in the old-fashioned shells, the fleet began to circle in front

of the batteries. The Wabash was in the lead, and sailed between the forts. Their fire was heavy and deadly, and the gunboat ran past both forts trying to get out of range of one, and in a position to train her guns on the other. The move was successful and the gunboat got out of range of the Hilton Head batteries.

A Dangerous Task.

Then came the order that the fuses for the shells were to be cut to five seconds and this gave Comrade Miller a dangerous job. The ship headed directly for the fort, getting in close to it, and using the short fuses. Com-

rade Miller was given the job of changing the fuses as the shells were sent up from the hold. Sitting across a hatch, over a cargo of highly explosive ammunition, the veteran removed each fuse and cut it to five seconds before passing the shell on to the gunners. This work was done while the ship was in the midst of a storm of exploding shells from the confederate forts. A rather ticklish position.

The Wabash moved in close to the fortress and in spite of the terrific fire directed at her, she sent her shells through and through the fort. The confederates could not stand this and

soon they evacuated. With one fort silenced the other could not last long, and soon both of them were silent. The land forces then took possession and the fleet laid in for an overhauling. Comrade Miller had been ill before the battle and the excitement had aggravated his malady, so that he was ordered home for treatment, and leaving his ship he went to New York.

Aboard the Harvest Moon.

Comrade Miller again entered the service in about a year and helped to build many of the new monitors, the little ironclad vessels that defeated many a larger ship. On re-enlisting Comrade Miller was made second assistant engineer of the Harvest Moon, a side wheel, armed vessel, that later became Admiral Dahlgren's flagship. Soon after he was assigned to her the Harvest Moon was struck by a schooner in Chesapeake bay, and narrowly escaped being sunk, but Comrade Miller was acting engineer and kept the men at their posts in the fire room, so that the vessel reached a dock in time to save her.

It was while on the Harvest Moon that Comrade Miller saved the life of General Sherman. The general was in a hurry to get to Agitche and rejoin his troops, after a conference with the other officers at Fort McAllister. The Harvest Moon was assigned to make the trip and Comrade Miller was in charge of the engines at the time. Just before the start of the boat Comrade Miller discovered that the bunkers of the ship were full of slack coal, owing to the discrimination of the stokers. There was no time to refill the bunkers and the ship started with Comrade Miller hoping for good weather, as a bad storm would be fatal to her. The storm came but not until the Harvest Moon was safe. Just until the Harvest Moon started, General Sherman was talking with the commander, on deck, but the cool wind drove the commander below decks, while General Sherman remained in the open air. Comrade Miller was on deck at the time and in passing the general he sa-

luted, whereupon the officer asked him what kind of weather to expect. The veteran knew that it was going to storm and told him so.

"Well, I suppose that we are well cooled and can weather it," said the general.

Close Quarters.

"No, we are not," shot back Comrade Miller, taking the opportunity to tell of the condition of the bunkers. General Sherman hurried below and consulted with the commander and the vessel was ordered to run into Tibia, where she arrived just ahead of the storm that swept the eastern coast and sent many a good ship to the bottom. General Sherman said that the information from the engineer undoubtedly saved the ship and all on board of her.

The Harvest Moon went to Savannah after General Sherman had taken that city and then returned to Georgetown, where she was sunk by a torpedo. It was a cold morning when they arrived and the men were on the deck doing their morning work when the explosion happened which sent the boat to the bottom in three minutes. Comrade Miller was in his room when the water began to rush in and realizing what had happened, he gathered the ship's papers, a silver watch and the tintype of a pretty girl who afterwards became Mrs. Miller, and rushed to the deck. The Harvest Moon sank in shallow water, so that her upper decks were clear of the wash and every man escaped with the exception of a Chinese cook.

When Lee Surrendered.

After this Comrade Miller was transferred to the Haystack and then to the Bristol and saw much service on each of these boats. He was on the expedition to Wright's Landing when Lee surrendered.

Comrade Miller answered the last roll call recently at his residence on North Eleventh street and he was a staunch and ardent supporter of the Union to the last.

Our Own Spreading Chestnut Tree



A TIGHT SQUEEZE.

Appropos of the coming charity ball Bruce Bement submits a dainty little yarn, to wit:

"A young lady, not accustomed to waiting, at the earnest solicitation of a friend, made the attempt. When the music had ceased another friend approached and said gaily:

"Well I see you have gotten through all right."

"Yes," was the reply, "but it was a tight squeeze."

be loaned to them for the afternoon by the local league.

Hendricks county is getting stirred up on the suffrage question at last, and is arranging a meeting for this week at Danville. Mrs. Edna Herr Bucklin, with other members of the Brazil league, will speak there. This is the first meeting to be held in this county.

Mrs. Bessie O. Chranicki will go to Rosedale Monday evening to give a constitutional convention speech at a meeting arranged by the Franchise league there.

The West Terre Haute women who are interested in suffrage, have arranged a meeting for next Friday evening at the home of Mrs. W. D. Morgan, National avenue. The object of the meeting is to talk suffrage and form an organization. A large delegation of Terre Haute women will go over to meet the neighboring suffragists, and it is believed a large league will be formed. Many of the influential women of the town have already expressed their intention of joining it.

The Franchise league held its board meeting Friday morning in a committee room of the Chamber of Commerce, while a session of the club's convention was going forward in the assembly room nearby. Bursts of applause reached the women's ears from time to time. At the close of the session one of the men went into the board meeting and told the women that every applause they had heard had followed a reference to woman's suffrage.

Quite a Feat.

Monday was suffrage day in the W. C. T. U. convention held there. The session was largely attended and interesting, and was followed by a suffrage banquet which was considered by those who attended it to be a great success.

The Brazil league has arranged a meeting which will be held at one of the churches Sunday afternoon to hear Mrs. M. S. Jones, of Chicago, who will

OUT OF SEASON.

"War stories are fashionable these days," remarked Nick Filbeck. "I can remember, though, when the most startling war stories, told by the most thoroughly scarred and amputated veterans, were merely yawned at."

"Our civil war veterans did, some of them, bore us considerably, and no mistake. They told their war stories in season and out. I remember an old veteran who told a very bloody war story one day at a gay wedding breakfast."

"Yes," he said, addressing himself to the bride, "in that fight over 200 of our boys lost a leg or an arm, to say nothing of the fingers and toes lost. I saw one man's head cut off by a shell as clean as a whistle. Another poor fellow had all four limbs smashed to a pulp under an exploding cannon. A sergeant had half his side torn away by—"

"I guess that must have been the place," said the bride's father-in-law, indignantly, "where you had your brains blown out, wasn't it, Major?"

AN OPPORTUNIST.

One of Jake Finklestein's brought on stories.

"There flourishes in a Washington office building a colored janitor who is very conscientious. One day some one passed him a counterfeit bill. When presenting this bill to the superintendent he discovered that it was bad and he became greatly excited. He would know, if he saw him again, the man who had swindled him, and day after day he would stand in front of the building in the hope of catching the rascal going by."

"The superintendent several weeks later happened to think of the janitor's counterfeit and asked him if he had succeeded in finding the man who had cheated him."

"No," said the janitor, "de man dat give me de bill he ain't never come around no more. But what's the difference? Some days, suh, I thinks de bill is good and some days I thinks it's bad. So I am waitin' for one of dem days when I thinks it's good and then I passes it out."

OH, DOCTOR!

Here's one of Herb Royse's made-up yarns:

Dr. Jenkins has a patient that he ought to appreciate. This patient can imagine a lot of things. The other day he paid his second visit within a week to Dr. Jenkins' office.

"Doctor," said he, "I'm a victim of insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise, such as a cat on the back fence, for instance."

"This powder will be effective," replied the physician, after compounding a prescription.

"When do I take it, doctor?"

"You don't take it. You give it to the cat in some milk."

Franchise league voted to take its share in this work.

A committee from the council will attend the meeting of the Ministerial association and will ask its members to speak from the pulpit for the constitutional convention and to all the distribution of literature in the churches.

The newly formed Farmersburg league reports thirty-four paying members, among them some of the most influential men of the town, and everything going forward splendidly.

The Sullivan Franchise league held its constitutional convention rally Monday, inviting the members of the three Sullivan county leagues, Merom, Farmersburg and Farnsworth, to cooperate with them. Mrs. U. O. Cox, of this city, was the speaker. They had a big meeting, and after the close of the address organized as a county, electing Mrs. Ed. Coffman, of Sullivan, chairman, and Mrs. Charles Lloyd, of Farmersburg, secretary. This is the first county in the Second district to be organized. Mrs. O. B. Harris will go to the state federation meeting in Evansville as delegate of the Sullivan league.

The Youngstown league and the women of Honey Creek township celebrated constitutional convention day in the afternoon Saturday at the home of Mrs. U. O. Cox. Mrs. Bessie O. Chranicki gave the address of the afternoon, which was followed by a social session.

Morton and Bainbridge will hold a joint constitutional convention meeting at the former place Sunday afternoon. Prof. Lockridge, secretary of the Citizens' League of Indiana, has promised to send them a speaker for the occasion.

The Brazil Franchise league celebrated the day Saturday in a novel but effective manner. Members of the league in groups went to all the factories in the town distributing constitutional convention literature, and where opportunity was given, speaking to the employees.

Monday was suffrage day in the W. C. T. U. convention held there. The session was largely attended and interesting, and was followed by a suffrage banquet which was considered by those who attended it to be a great success.

The Brazil league has arranged a meeting which will be held at one of the churches Sunday afternoon to hear Mrs. M. S. Jones, of Chicago, who will

HIS BETTER HALF.

"I desire to tell a story about a young husband who likes to gamble," said Charley Fox, the motion picture and real estate and insurance magnate. Given encouragement he proceeded:

"Husband person came home and said:

"Here's \$50 I won playing cards at the club last night. You may have it to buy that dress you wanted."

"Reluctantly the conscientious wife took the money; then said, with an expression of rigid rectitude:

"I simply shudder at the thought of using money gained in such a way. Henry, promise me that after you have won enough for me to buy the hat to go with the dress you will never again touch those awful cards. I don't want my husband to become a gambler."

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

PLENTY OF NERVE.

"Here's a hot one on one of our prominent road house keepers," said Charley Layman. "A breezy fellow came into the place with two girls, and ordered a bottle of mineral water and three plates. The man thereupon produced some sandwiches he had brought with him, and the little party prepared to enjoy itself."

The proprietor was overcome by this outrage. He approached the breezy person and said:

"I should like to inform you that this is not a—"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

"Who are you?" demanded the breezy one.

"I am the proprietor."

"Oh, you are! Good! I was just going to send for you. Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

HIS WIRES CROSSED.

Sheriff Denny Shea tells this one about Louis Katzenbach, one of the genial deputies. Denny says that Louis had company the other evening at his house and Mrs. Katzenbach, when they sat down to supper, urged her husband to say the grace.

Louis hesitated a moment and when Mrs. Katzenbach saw his embarrassment, she said to the guests:

"Mr. Katzenbach always says the grace."

Louis determined to make good and rose to his feet. He began:

"Dear Sir—"

made an address in behalf of the young ministers of the state.

Gets Job in University.

By Special Correspondent. SULLIVAN, Ind., Oct. 17.—Bert Combs, of Farmersburg, formerly a student in Wabash college, has been appointed to the chair of physics in the University of Wisconsin, and has gone there to take up his work. He was formerly deputy in the office of the county auditor in this city.

Lad Injured by Horse.

By Special Correspondent. SULLIVAN, Ind., Oct. 17.—Robert O'Haver the thirteen-year-old son of Edward O'Haver, of near Carlisle, was fatally injured, and rendered unconscious when he was dragged a considerable distance down the road, after being thrown by the horse he was riding.

WHEN IN DOUBT.

Try The Tribune.

Suffragist News Notes

One of the most successful meetings held by the Franchise league in many months was that at the Chamber of Commerce rooms Saturday evening, when Mrs. M. S. Jones, member of the National Speakers' bureau of the suffrage organization, spoke on the constitutional convention. A large audience heard the address, the majority being women, but with a good sprinkling of men. The greatest interest was shown and a lively discussion followed. A resolution was passed endorsing the plan for a new constitution and pledging those present to do everything possible to make it carry.

Mrs. Jones will address a socialist meeting Sunday evening at the Modern American hall, Sixth street and Wabash avenue. She will talk on suffrage and will tell of her experiences campaigning in the west and also in Chicago.

After she returns to Chicago she expects to be sent to one of the campaign states to work there until election. The National Suffrage association is sending every available speaker into the campaign states, but reserved four for Indiana for this constitutional convention day.

At a called meeting the Council of Women decided Wednesday to work at the polls on election day for a constitutional convention. They will secure quantities of literature and sample ballots, and will distribute as much as possible of the former before the election.

At its board meeting Friday the

franchise and will tell of her experiences campaigning in the west and also in Chicago.

After she returns to Chicago she expects to be sent to one of the campaign states to work there until election. The National Suffrage association is sending every available speaker into the campaign states, but reserved four for Indiana for this constitutional convention day.

At a called meeting the Council of Women decided Wednesday to work at the polls on election day for a constitutional convention. They will secure quantities of literature and sample ballots, and will distribute as much as possible of the former before the election.

At its board meeting Friday the

franchise and will tell of her experiences campaigning in the west and also in Chicago.

After she returns to Chicago she expects to be sent to one of the campaign states to work there until election. The National Suffrage association is sending every available speaker into the campaign states, but reserved four for Indiana for this constitutional convention day.

At a called meeting the Council of Women decided Wednesday to work at the polls on election day for a constitutional convention. They will secure quantities of literature and sample ballots, and will distribute as much as possible of the former before the election.

At its board meeting Friday the

franchise and will tell of her experiences campaigning in the west and also in Chicago.

After she returns to Chicago she expects to be sent to one of the campaign states to work there until election. The National Suffrage association is sending every available speaker into the campaign states, but reserved four for Indiana for this constitutional convention day.

At a called meeting the Council of Women decided Wednesday to work at the polls on election day for a constitutional convention. They will secure quantities of literature and sample ballots, and will distribute as much as possible of the former before the election.

At its board meeting Friday the